





It had been four months since Mike Baldwin was shot and killed.

Nia was sad all of the time.

She still could not cope with his death.

Nia cried almost every day.

She had loved him for many years. But she could not tell anyone. After church, Nia asked her friend Gail to come over for lunch.

Gail had lived next door for more than sixteen years.

She and Nia were best friends.

Gail knew that Nia's life had been hard.

Gail thought that Nia's son, Will, had made her life harder.

Nia and Gail had many things in common.

Gail also had a son. His name was Carl.

Carl worked for a computer company. He traveled around the world.

Carl's wife left him after giving birth to their daughter, Jada.

Jada lived with Gail while Carl traveled.

She was five years old.

Gail and Nia fed Jada some lunch.

After Jada ate lunch, she watched TV while Gail and Nia talked.

Gail was the only person who knew about Nia's love for Mike.

She tried to make Nia feel better.

"Please don't cry," Gail begged.

"I am trying to cope, but I can't help it," Nia said.

They were both crying.

"Why did he have to die?" Nia asked.

"I'm so sorry," Gail said.

Gail held Nia's hand and wiped her tears as she cried.

