February 6th, 2019 a normal Wednesday is what I thought when I woke up. I got up for work at 6 am then got dressed and went to work. All day long it was raining so I was inside working in the dust and dirt. All I could think about was going home and taking a long hot shower. The hours went by quick because I stayed busy always doing something. I drove home and took that shower I was daydreaming about. When I got out of the shower, I had a text on Instagram from my friend asking if I was busy today.

I replied and said, “No why wassup?”

She then answered and said, “you should come hangout with me”.

I told her” I’ll get dressed now and come when im ready”.

She said, “Ok don’t be lying” and sent me her address.

I knew where she lived, and I knew this wasn’t her street, so I asked, “where are u at?”

She told me she was at her aunt’s house down the street, so I just said okay. I got dressed and put my new sweat suit on I just got with some new air forces 1s. I always had to look nice even for myself. I called a uber there because I didn’t want to drive because my license was suspended. When I was two minutes away, I told her I was there and for her to come out. She didn’t answer by the time I got there so I called her, and she didn’t answer. This was right in the projects, so I knew it was dangerous to just stand around. I walked down the end of the street and waited another five minutes then she called. She told me walk down the alley way to meet her on the street, but I just told her walk up it and meet me. I seen her and started walking towards her when I got close, she just turned around and kept walking and didn’t say anything.

This made me say “what you not going to say nothing to me?”

She said she was beefing with a lot of people then said, “do you have a gun?”

I said “No why would you say that”

Before she could say anything, I heard footsteps behind me, so I turned around and seen four people with masks and guns. One of them approached me and before they could say anything I said “You’re not getting shit” because I knew they were trying to rob me. They instantly started to lift up their guns and when I see them doing that, I knew I had to run. I thought they were going to chase me but I only got to take three or four steps before I felt the first shot all I could do is stumble to get up then I felt the second one which made me fall and slide into the street they kept shooting till there wasn’t any more bullets. I didn’t know I was shot because I didn’t feel it then I spit and seen blood on the ground. I didn’t panic or get scared when I saw blood flowing from behind me and I knew was shot in my back the blood reminded me of how much time I had to live. I tried to stand up and my body wouldn’t let me get up so I looked behind me and seen my friend standing there.

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I started to feel it right after that and told the girl to” call the ambulance”.

​ She said, “I can’t my phone doesn’t work.”

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I turned over with all my strength and pulled my phone out and dialed 911.the phone rung about three times before they answered, I told them I was shot but they couldn’t understand me because I was shot in my lung and my voice was very low. I kept saying it till they understood me on third time saying it and said they were on their way. I laid back down bleeding out and coughing up blood in so much pain I wanted to die. I closed my eyes and felt the bullets move around while the rain hit me. My body was telling me to die but my mind was telling me I must live. The amount of blood I lost made me pass out. I was woken up by a cop asking me questions and telling me the ambulance was on the way. I died in the ambulance and came back to life two times fighting to get my life back. They somehow woke me up while pushing me into the hospital doors. I caught a glimpse of Myself in the mirror while being pushed to the surgery room and I will never forget how I looked. Throughout eight hours of surgery I lost twice the amount of blood the body can hold, I lost my left kidney, about 80% of my left lung, some of my pancreas, some of my liver, a piece of my spine and a lot of my intestines. I woke up paralyzed on the surgery table with my eyes taped shut. I could feel them digging inside of my body and the pain was unbelievable. I kept thinking I was dead, but the pain made me knew I was alive, and it kept me awake. I felt them cleaning my body off and heard them talk about transferring me to the ICU. They picked me up and I felt all warm and felt relief it had to be medicine they gave me, but I fell asleep. I woke up to my mom and dad IN front of me and I looked at them and they came over and held my hand and asked me “do you know what happened” I tried to shake my head yea but I had so many tubes in me I couldn’t move. They knew that I knew, and I closed my eyes and went back to sleep. I can’t believe I survived.