

Text Receipts of a Crime Scene

Today is the day of the concert. I've been looking forward to this day for about a month now. This is the first real concert I've gone to for what feels like forever, and it's the first one I get to go to with my boyfriend. We planned almost the whole day out already, wake up and get ready before 12, drive from his house to Oak Grove Station ASAP, take the T into Boston, explore and eat out together, attend the concert and then sleep over at his house! This is planned to ultimately be the best day ever. I check my phone as I get ready for the day and already get hit with a change in plans for our perfect day.

Jayden ❤️

7:33am

I've been studying all morning.
But uhhh. Don't worry bout it dawg

May not be up till 2. May not explore
Boston

8:59am

The show literally starts at 5:30
pm, you do the math.

11:51am

WAKE UP!

WAKE UP!

WAKE UP!

Bruh.

4 hours of sleep isn't really a good idea for a concert and a lot of driving Kira

I get the doors open at 5:30 but c'mon. I'm sorry I stayed up so late but I tried to go to bed at a responsible time

I can drive us and you can sleep along the way

No I'll be okay it's whatever, come by my house at 1

1 pm rolls around and we start to get ready to leave his house. I'm already feeling anxious about getting there on time to enjoy Boston and then he suddenly warns me that he always drives "like crazy" on the highway. I just laugh, shrug it off, and say "That's okay I do too." Deep down inside I knew I didn't and I was truly scared. My anxiety started to build.

Trapped in a metal box with wheels without control, I feel hopeless. I begin to closely watch the speedometer the whole 2-hour ride. 70 mph soon went to 85, then 90. Jeez, we are going a little fast, I thought as I turned away to look out the window. While I briefly looked away he reached 124 mph.

Birthgiver.

3:15pm

Life 360 says you're going 97 MPH,
SLOW DOWN!

Drive safe please.

I want you home in
one piece

It lied, we are going
120 lol

But can you like

Stop stalking me?

Like fr?

We are don't worry, 37
more minutes until we
are at the train station

Please like calm down
though because from
our POV ur watching
our every move and it's
just like

Kira - relax

Wtf

YK

But I understand

Okay.

As I put my phone down after holding my pride up to my mom, I start to calm down. I see my boyfriend in the corner of my eye looking down. He's on his phone, while on the highway, with me in the passenger seat, and doing felony speeds! The pounding of my heart returns at double the speed it was at before. I'm genuinely stuck.

I tell myself over and over that things are going to be okay. There's only 10 minutes until we get to the train station now, then we will be in Boston soon enough! I can survive this. I took a deep breath and suddenly my favorite song came on. I smile as my mind starts to ease up.

As I relaxed, I started to sing along to the lyrics, soon screaming it at the top of my lungs. That sing-scream soon morphed into a piercing scream as I saw the car in front of us suddenly screech to a stop, and we weren't stopping,

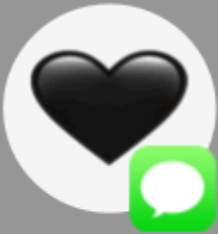
WHY WEREN'T WE STOPPING?

SCREECH,

CRASH,

SILENCE.

Texts I didn't see:



Birthgiver.

How's it going, are you at the train station?



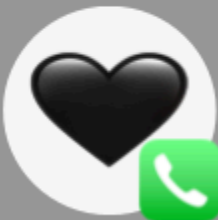
Birthgiver.

Kira?



Birthgiver.

Kira Answer me now.



3 missed calls from Birthgiver.