

It was a sunny Tuesday afternoon in September. James was walking home from school, looking forward to playing video games. As he turned the corner onto his street, he saw smoke pouring out of a second story window of his house. Heart racing, he sprinted down the sidewalk. The fire department was already there working to put out the fire. Thankfully his mom had gotten out safely. Though shaken, they were grateful that the damage wasn't worse. James knew it would take time to rebuild, but they would get through it together.