

She stood near the gate watching everyone go by. She was still a bit fuzzy on where she was or how she got there. *It must be one of those days again, when I see things that aren't there. I really need to stop shooting myself up, this isn't fun anymore,* she thought. Little did Kendi know that this was it, no going back, no second chance, no next time.

Kendi Ola McCabe was from Nigeria but migrated to the United States to attend school. She was at the top of her class and was well known by her peers, who she gave regular advice and her teachers, who she gave outstanding works. She was doing exceedingly well, until she found clubs and drugs. She started hanging out with the wrong crowd, staying out late, partying and doing drugs.

Her grades started slipping and she was barely passing her classes anymore. She was under a lot of pressure from her teachers because of her poor working behaviors and the more problems she encountered the more drugs she did.

She was taken to the emergency room one night after being found outside of a club throwing up, when the security asked her if she was okay, Kendi passed out. She died that night from a drug overdose.