The Story Of My Life

By: Leila M.

You fill your head with all these fantasies. How perfect life is going to be, how amazing, the perfect life. So, when life really does come, the walls come crashing down. You're being suffocated. You're drowning in a pool of all your hopes and dreams, all your fantasies. You're calling, screaming for help, but there is no one there to hear you. You're drowning and no one knows it. Before you realize, it's too late.

It all started in 8th grade. I was at my best friend Scarlet Summers house having a sleepover. It was late, maybe midnight. Her mom was away on a girl's trip and her dad was out somewhere. We were talking in our sleeping bags about to fall asleep. Suddenly, we heard the door bang open. "You said you would make it up to me." someone said. It sounded like her dad. Scarlet jerked open the door and ran to look over the railing with me right behind her. When I looked down I couldn't believe what I saw. Her dad was kissing another woman. "WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?!!" Scarlet screamed. Her dad and the woman looked like deer caught in headlights. "HOW COULD YOU?" Scarlet shrieked. She ran back to her room bursting into tears. "Scarlet wait!!!", Mr. Summers called out after her. When I got to her room, she was on her bed sobbing so I sat down next to her. "Amber, I don't know what I'm supposed to do.", Scarlet cried. "It's going to be okay." I rubbed her back while she cried and cried. "Please, please don't tell anyone, not even Emma. Promise me.", She begged. Emma Josephs was our other best friend. We were always together. It would be hard not telling her. But finally, I promised.

On Monday at school it was obvious something was wrong with Scarlet. She was wearing sweatpants and Scarlet never wore sweatpants. Emma would know something was wrong and I had no idea what to tell her. I was right. Emma did notice. "What's wrong with Scarlet?" "We caught her dad having an

affair." Woah, it all just came rushing out. I couldn't believe I had just given up Scarlet's biggest secret. Suddenly I heard my name, "AMBER DANVERS! I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU!!" Oh no, she sounded madder than I'd ever heard her before. I slowly turned around. "Scarlet I'm so sorry! I"- "No Amber don't even bother. If I ever see you again it'll be way too soon. I want you out of my life forever. "E-emma?" I stuttered. "You had no right telling. If she wanted me to know she would've told me." I had tears in my eyes. No, I wasn't going to cry. I couldn't, so I ran. I ran right out of school and cried harder than I'd ever cried before.

That was two years ago. My life has been unbearable since then. Scarlet and Emma made sure everyone hated me. Scarlet started calling me psycho. I started to not care about what I looked like, everyone hated me either way. The only thing I looked forward to was writing. I wrote stories about anything that came to my mind. Nobody cared about me at home either. My mom and dad got a divorce last year so my mom moved away to Europe, wanting nothing to do with me. My dad started abusing me 6 months later. He got so angry he started taking it out on me and hasn't stopped since. I had nothing but my stories. Everyone called me horrible names. I had nothing to live for. I just kept hoping Scarlet would take me back because I missed the good life. Scarlet had tons of friends. She had the cutest guy in school as her boyfriend. She replaced me with Courtney Collins. Courtney was your stereotypical blue eyed blonde cheerleader.

One Friday I tried talking to Scarlet because it was her birthday. I had made her a present. Scarlet loved dolphins. So, I made her a paper mache dolphin. It took me all night to make it. "Hey

Scarlet happy birthday. I made you a present." "Ewe, the psycho's talking to me!" She smacked the present out of my hand and crushed it with her designer shoe. "You and your ugly present can take a long walk off a short pier." She walked away. Seeing the crushed dolphin on the floor broke my heart. I would try to talk to her again at the car wash fundraiser.

That night I put on a new dress and drove to the car wash. This was my last hope at getting Scarlet back. When I got there the car wash was in full swing so I walked towards the stand to pay. Before I got there, I ran into Scarlet. "Umm hey Scarlet I came to get my car washed." "Who are you trying to fool in that dress? You are just as ugly as you always are." She snatched the money from my hand. "Forget the car, you're the thing that needs to get washed." she sneered. Scarlet grabbed the nearest hose and sprayed me. The next thing I knew Emma threw a bucket of soap at me. Everyone started throwing things at me. "Please stop!!" I cried but I got soap in my mouth. I couldn't see. My eyes burned. I felt my wet clothes clinging to my skin. Every hit of water felt like needles on my skin. I started to cry. I was ugly, I hated myself. Everyone should hate me, I was a mistake. "Don't ever come back you ugly brat." Scarlet called after me as I ran. I got in my car and drove. I drove until I reached an ocean cliff. I ran to the edge and looked over the edge. I saw the water crashing against the rocks. I could smell the saltiness of the ocean in the air. I cried harder than I'd ever cried before. I sat on the railing with my feet over the edge thinking about what I would do next. Then the ground slipped out from underneath me and I'm falling. My back slams down onto the rocks below. I feel worse pain than I'd ever felt before. I can't move, but I know I'm bleeding. My vision is fading. When I look up I see a blurry shadow. It's a person. I didn't fall, I was pushed. Finally, I close my eyes for the last time.