

# The Love You Hate

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By. Caitlyn F. and Molly M.

I was 16 when it happened. My father would've been alive right now. It was all because of one stupid drunk boy. They never caught him. That's what hurt most, and ever since then I was never the same. I changed and not for the better. Hi my name is Violet Rodriguez and this is my story.

I'm known at school for being an all around "bad girl". Ever since my dad died my mom had to start working multiple jobs and I never felt loved anymore. My grades started dropping, I made everyone feel horrible, and I hated everyone especially boys. It was because of a boy that this happened and I would never be the same. It was a normal day at school and I was skipping class with my friends when all of a sudden a boy I've never seen before came in the school, and what can I say he was just wow. He had black curly hair and light brown skin, and he was so cute. He was new cause I knew everyone here and I've never seen him. I stared as he walked to class. I went to all of my classes hoping he was in at least one and he was. Now I knew every day in 2, 4, and 7<sup>th</sup> period I would see him. I never told anyone about this little crush I had because well I'm Violet Rodriguez the only person that knew was my best friend Roxanne, but we call her Roxy. Even she was in shock I hated all boys that included him, but something about him was different. Boys crushed on me like Ty and Kyle, but I was never worried about them. I went to 4<sup>th</sup> period today and he sat right next to me. I kept staring hoping nobody would notice. Finally the teacher asked us to partner with our neighbors for a project. He introduced himself his name was Holden. I acted like I didn't care but the name was so perfect. Time went on and this crush got bigger and bigger I didn't know what to do, so I left a little note in his locker from me and told him how I felt. Turns out it was in the wrong locker, and the worst part it was Ty's. Ty liked me and I really didn't like him back, but the next day I came to school and everybody knew. It was so embarrassing, but I couldn't tell them that I meant to put it in someone else's locker. Ty tried to ask me out, but I just told him it was a prank and to move along. I figured the only way to let him know was to tell him, but he was such a good person. He was a straight A student, perfect attendance, he came from a good family, and he was star football and basketball player. He would NEVER go for a girl like me so I changed my ways. I started studying, bringing my grades up, dressing nicer, not skipping class, and I started being nice to people even the boys. I asked Holden out and he said NO, so I went back to my normal ways being rude to everyone especially Holden, and what I did next surprised even me. I dated Ty, and I dated him for about 3 weeks. That's when we found out who killed my father. Roxy came to my house and told me we have good news and bad news. I asked for the good news, and she said they found who killed my dad. The bad news was that it was Ty. I was so upset I mean I was mad at myself for dating the killer of my father. I immediately broke up with him, and I yelled at him saying you knew along didn't you. I cried myself to sleep that night. I woke up going to school worse than ever. Everybody already knew about the breakup. I went to class sat next to Holden, and that's when he said to me Violet I'm sorry about before I really do

like you it's just that I'm going through stuff with my family. I thought how rude of him to say he is going through stuff my father is dead and I barely see my mom anymore, so I left I skipped the rest of my classes even the ones with Holden in them. I pushed people down in the hallway no one could stop me I was so angry. When I went to class Holden apologized to me, and said he wasn't trying to be rude. Something in me told me to forgive him, and for the first time ever I did. We became good friends as time went on, and good friends become best friends and best friend becomes boyfriend. For the first time ever I felt happy, and I was. I became a better person and this love for Holden I used to hate it. It ruined my reputation, but it helped me for the better and I'm glad that Holden was my first love to hate. I apologized to everyone for my rude ways, and I even forgave Ty for killing my dad, and now you heard my story about how one boy changed my life.