



John Fixing His Loneliness

by Kaylee O.

Myself

My name is John and I was born in Houston, Texas. When I was born, my mother wanted a girl instead of a boy. My mother doesn't love me, neither does my two brothers, Jack and Ruben. They always call me a failure. I'm 13 now so how could I possibly be a failure? And they always call me ugly everytime I come back from school. I hate school now. I get bruises because people beat me up. My family doesn't even care.

Going to School

I get on my bus and my nemesis Tom starts the fight. "Hey jerk, how did you like it yesterday getting beat up?", he said. I ignored him and felt nervous at the same time. Suddenly, he punches me in the head and I start bleeding. That's when it all came out. I yelled, "Hey, will you stop? You're fighting with me for nothing! I didn't even do anything to you! If you hate me, then don't even get close to me!". Everyone stays quiet and Tom sat down. And that's when I knew, my life wasn't perfect.

Lonely

I go to my apartment and go for a walk. I see people having a great time with smiles on their faces. Their parents seem to have a blast with them. I even wonder if that happiness could appear in my heart. When it gets dark, I go to my porch and look up to the bright moon and stars and say, "I'm lonely". My mother was looking from the window, I guess she heard me. Suddenly, I see my tears when I see a cut on her hand and was made from my brother. My life is filled with darkness. In other words, loneliness. I even think in my head, I want to kill myself to live out of this world. My head is going crazy. It's Sunday morning and I'm still asleep like at 10:00 in the morning. "John, wake up!", said Ruben. Jack punches me in the stomach. "Ow, that hurts!", I yell. "Come on, we're going to the park", said Ruben. "Why do I have to go? I

always stay here”, I said. Ruben chuckles. “We want our fists on you, that’s why you’re coming!”, he said. “Hurry up boys! I’m not waiting that long!”, mother yelled. I hurry up and put on my shoes and brush my teeth. I get in the car and shut the door. When I get to the park, I go for a walk myself. My brothers follow me and when I turned around, Jack was ready to punch me. I was sweating and could feel my heartbeat. I tried to run, but since Jack is fifteen and Ruben is fourteen, they can catch me up and they did. They grabbed me and started punching me. When it was time to go, I felt dizzy and my eye was shut. My head was going crazy, I could barely walk, talk or even move. When I got in the car, I knew I felt deep in water, all my dreams drowning.

Last Day of School

“Alright, today is the last day of school so I want you all to enjoy this day”, Mr. Alvarado says. “We will have different activities, you can play in the laptops or you can play board games and draw too”, he said. “But if it gets too loud, we are just staying silent for the rest of class”, he said looking at Tom. I go to a table where nobody is and started drawing. Everyone made fun of me of how I drew a heartbreak. I drew my family under the picture. They knew I was the lonely one in the class. I had trouble in these past months in school so I knew they didn’t care.

Not a Great Summer

It was a rainy day and was soak and wet when I came home. My summer seemed already happening. Until June 15th was here. My birthday was here. Although my mom didn’t celebrate it. Which was the worst part. I would look at the stars and would say, “I want someone to love me”,. I saw a shooting star running through the sky and made a wish and said, “I wish to prove I’m someone to be loved”, I suddenly saw my tears tickling my cheeks.

Wanted to Kill Myself

“What are you doing in the porch so late!”, mom yells. She pulls me from my arms and slaps me. “Ahh, why are you so rude? What have I ever done to you? And why don’t you love me? My life is ruined by you! Can’t you at least feel happy that you brought someone else into this world!? Soon I’ll be dead and I bet you will be happy!”, I yelled. My apartment is the third floor and I wanted to jump off.

I saw Ruben get out of my room. He had my drawing in his hand. When he saw me, I did it. I jump off and feel a hand. It was Ruben’s hand. “Were really sorry”, he said. They hug me. “We saw how you were struggling”, Jack said. “I saw your drawing in your backpack”, Ruben said. I see my happy tears, then I thought maybe kindness is what I need to show. I learned that kindness and love is important in life. Even if you’re lonely, you can still have a happy ending about happiness.