

## The Silence

by Anthonia S.

"Dylan can you work an extra shift?" Mr. Jim asked.

"Um I am not sure. It's Thanksgiving. I like to spend time with my family." Saying family changed Dylan's mood from okay mood to super intriguing depressed mood.

"Dylan! Dylan!! Dylan!!!"

Immediately Dylan zoomed out of his thought mode when he heard Mr. Jim's voice, and said, "Yes I can work extra shift".

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"Make sure you lock up, and put off the lights".

"Good night and Happy Thanksgiving."

"Good night too and Happy Thanksgiving."

Suddenly, Dylan dropped to his feet and started screaming about why he doesn't have a family to love and care for him. His tears rolled down his cheek.

Honestly all of Dylan's life he never knew his family he grew up in an orphanage, and in the orphanage no one had adopted him. All his life he had wondered who his family was and why they gave him up, but he couldn't find out why because he wasn't old enough to travel by himself and the orphanage said they couldn't let him go until he was eighteen years of age.

A month after Dylan's emotional breakdown he had been gathering facts about his unknown family. First he'd gone to the orphanage where he came from, but unfortunately they didn't give him any information because his parents wanted to stay anonymous. Walking back to his lonely home on the streets he heard shouting, "Hey, hey please slow down I can give you the information you want?" He turned around and saw a lady.

"Thank God finally you stopped," she said.

"Please tell me whatever you now about them."

"Okay promise not to tell anyone I told you this. So they live in a small town in Rhode Island named Bradford."

"Thank you so much, but one thing I am not sure about is why you are helping me."

"I am helping you because you look like you need it. Besides it is a good thing to help me."

"Yeah I'd rather be a lover than fighter because all my life I've been fighting and have never found a feeling of comfort," Dylan sang his favorite "Silence" by Marshmallow featuring Khalid. He loved that so much because he felt that that song explained his whole life.

"Wow that is a pretty amazing voice you have there," a woman said sitting close to him. Dylan sat in silence saying nothing.

"Hi, my name is Lillian. What yours?" she said, trying to get Dylan's attention.

"Why should I tell you my name.?"

"I don't know, just want to be friends."

"Dylan, my name is Dylan, so can you leave me alone now."

"Sure, I am sorry. But where are you going?"

"Bradford, Rhode Island."

"Wow I am going to the exact same place, maybe we can walk together - that's if you want".

The bus stopped and they both got off. After a few minutes of silence between both of them, Dylan finally spoke.

"Ummm... just so you know I came here because I was looking for my family that abandoned me when I was a kid, and the orphanage had given me information that they lived here."

Immediately Lillian starts crying and says, "Well I used to have a kid, and I dropped him off at an orphanage too because I knew I was too young and couldn't take care of the kid."

"Wait what was your child's date of birth?"

"Why do you suddenly care about me? Whatever. He was born June 3, 1998."

Immediately he ran to the middle of the road, and screamed, "I was born on that day! Why did you leave me mother?"

"I thought your life would be ruined, so I dropped you off at the orphanage - to have a better life. Besides, I wasn't ready to have a kid."

"You know what I don't even think you care! If you did, you would have at least come looking for me. I felt like burden all my life."

"I promise I care about you, and I am sorry I was a really bad mother".

"No, Dylan!" Lillian runs over to where he laid in tears.

"Mom, mom."

Dylan wakes up looking for his mom, but she had just been called to the doctor's office.

"Ms. Lillian I am afraid to tell you that your son has cancer."

"How?"

"That's not what is important. For now I am sorry to say this his cancer can't be cured, and he is going to die in about a month max."

"There must be something we can do," Lillian says crying.

"I am afraid not."

Lillian was scared to tell Dylan, but eventually she left to tell Dylan that he had cancer.

"Dylan I want to tell you something ...you have cancer."

"I know I...that's why I came looking for you so I can spend my last days on Earth with you."

"I am really sorry," she said.

"I know. I want to tell you everything that happened to me before I met you." From there, Dylan told her everything.

Immediately Dylan stopped talking.

Lillian heard continuous beeping and started screaming, "DOCTOR! DOCTOR! Somebody help!"

About two years later, Lillian wrote a bestselling book about Dylan called *Silence*.