

Silence

By Aubrey Z.

Chapter 1

I woke up from the sound of my alarm, I looked at the clock, it was 6:56. I slumped out of the bed and walked to the curtains, my muscles felt weak and my back ached, my head felt like a hundred pounds. Pulling the curtain made the bright sun blind my eyes. I walked down the stairs, I felt nauseous so I put my head on the table, suddenly my body felt like jelly and I fell to the ground.

The next thing I knew, I was in a hospital, but something wasn't right. I could hear, smell, taste, but not talk. Everytime I tried to, it was like the ocean drowning the sound out of me. My mom told me that I can't talk anymore.

She said that I have a sickness called Dysarthria which is due to brain damage. I mouthed the words, "How do I communicate then?" she smiled and said, "Sign language". After that day, I started doing sign language class and I was getting better and better. But the next day my mom told me I was going to school next week.

"WHAT! How am I supposed to go to school if I can't speak?" I signed. She smiled and said, "Oh you'll get used to it." I felt nervous and went upstairs to draw, but the moment I picked up my pencil the doorbell rang.

The guest Chapter 2

I ran down the stairs wondering who it could be. My mom first got to the door and I heard her greeting the guest. She came in and used sign language to say “Hi” . I said it back to her, then my mom introduced me, “Isabella, Iris, Iris, Isabella”. She told me that Iris would be joining the same school as me and since it was Iris’s second year and she knows sign language, my mom thought it would be helpful if somebody told me what classes, and where the classes are.

Iris and I walked up the stairs and into my room, we talked about what we did in the summer. We laughed and had fun and we became friends. She left after half an hour, then Iris added me to her group chat and I began texting her.

Isabella: Hey Iris what r u doing?

Iris: I'm doing homework :(

Isabella: Homework? But school hasn't even started yet?

Iris: My parents said homework will get you a head start in 5th grade :(:(

Isabella: Well do you want to hang out tomorrow if you have time?

Iris: Sure! :)

Isabella: What time?

Iris: How about 10:25 AM.

Isabella: Great!

Isabella: One question: where is your house?

Iris: Oh I almost forgot my house is 7 blocks away from yours.

Isabella: Okay then bye!

Iris: Bye!

The playdate chapter 3

The next morning at 10:25 I went to Iris's house. Her house was way bigger than mine. Using sign language I asked her "Where are your parents?". She pointed to the biggest room in her house and mouthed the words, "Working".

Then we flopped on the bed and watched "Despicable me" after that we acted like minions and I used a pillow as a bullet and I threw it at her. Then I bet we had the same idea after that incident because Iris also got a pillow and long story short we ended up in a pillow fight. We laughed until her parents told us to quiet down, I was really tired so I said goodbye to Iris and started heading home. I couldn't really see anything but I must have tripped on something because I started falling and then I blacked out.

I must have fainted because the next thing I know is Iris looking at me with a worried face and her parents beside me with bandages and paper towels. I felt pain rush through all parts of my body. I groaned as I tried to move. Iris used sign language to say, "Are you okay?" I tried to nod but my head hurt with every move, so I just put a thumbs up.

Iris told me everything, so this is how it went. A few minutes after I left, my mom called Iris and asked if I was with her and since Iris couldn't talk she typed it in the chat box, and of course she said no. Then my mom told Iris that I was not with her either, so Iris told my mom that she will go outside and see if I'm there and long story short she found me on the sidewalk, she also told me that I had a terrible scrape on my leg and shoulder. I nodded and a few minutes later my mom came and had an ambulance then I got

lifted in the ambulance. I was tired, sleepy, and in pain. **The**

hospital

I woke up the next morning. I looked around. I was in a small hospital room, my mom and dad were sitting beside me and a nurse was talking to them. Minutes later, Iris came into the room and carried a box of chocolate and orange juice. She smiled and used sign language to say, "Good morning!" I smiled and waved. My parents still looked so worried, they told me that the doctors put stitches in my arm because the scrape was very serious.

I looked at myself in the mirror, I was covered with tiny scratches on my arm, but my face and head was perfectly normal. I tried to stand up but the pain in my legs stung. I was told that I would be staying in the hospital for 1 week! I groaned while also wincing in pain, Suddenly I realized school starts in 6 days! That means I will miss the first day of school!

I frowned, but decided to deal with it. After looking blankly at the ceiling for a few minutes I fell asleep in the cold, quiet room.