

Goodbye Misery - A Knotted Tale

Let's go to a time a long long time ago...Oh I need to introduce myself! Hi my name is Alex Grey. I'm your average 13 year old, well not really. Well you see I was born with this weird red eye that's why I don't have parents. My real parents thought that I was creepy and gave me to the orphanage when I was born.

My school life was pretty good. That's probably because I wore an eyepatch. Yes it was very uncomfortable but at least I wasn't made fun of. Well there was this one girl that was always suspicious about me. Her name was Janice and she was a spoiled brat. One day she ripped off my eyepatch in front of everyone. Now I have no friends. It's all her fault. To make it worse everyone bullies me.

You see everything in my life is horrible I don't have parents, I live in an orphanage, I get bullied and to make it worse I'm not even smart. You know a lot of people complain about their life but look at me I **can't** complain because I have no one to complain to! My life is miserable.

My life in the orphanage is just as bad as everything else in my life. The people there always make fun of me "look at the red eyed freak!" or "Haha! No wonder your parents didn't want you". I'm so sick and tired of my life.

You know I'm starting to believe that I shouldn't be alive. I mean I'm just really useless to this world. Life is just so useless.

What I'm about is what I wish I never did. Ms. Tomic loves sewing and she has a bunch of those tiny sharp blades. Since she works at the orphanage, it is easy to go in her office and steal one. I pick up the blade I slowly put the edge of the blade to skin. I can feel the blood start to flow from my hand. As days go on I continue to do this to express my pain. After a while these little slits are nothing. They were decoration to my skin like how I always wished to do to the tree on Christmas Eve. The feeling the pain all dripped away like my tears.

I decide that even though my life may take a turn for the better it won't. I made a decision and now I completely regret it.

I grab a rope from the storage room in the back. I get a chair from the desk. I stand on the chair. I check the time. It's 12:30. That means that all the hall and room checks have ended.

I stand on the chair. I tie a careful knot on the fan. Then I make a loop at the end which can fit my head. I write a letter even though I know no one will care. I stand on the chair I hear footsteps but I don't care. I wasn't afraid that someone would find me and try to stop me. I put my neck in the loop. Breathed my final breath, cried my last tear, and smiled my last smile. I kicked the chair the rope quickly tightened around my neck. Ms. Tomic walked into the

room. She walked in and said "Alex have you seen m-". Ms. Tomic stood there in shock. She called the rest of the staff to my room. The staff walked in and was traumatized to see a child hanging there.

Ms. Tomic called an ambulance. There was bright red and blue lights. Children in the orphanage woke up to the loud noises. The staff told the children that everything would be explained tomorrow.

The next day the orphanage and school had an assembly. They discussed bullying but none of the bullies felt guilty. But then Mr. Copenhagen said "We have a child who has went through this and has committed suicide." Everyone in the auditorium was shocked and worried. "Your peer Alex Grey has sadly taken her own life". And something that I never thought would happen happened. Everyone in the orphanage felt bad for me and actually were worried. Right when everyone was about to leave Ms. Tomic came in with two police men. "I found a note from Alex" she reads the note. With every word that leaves her mouth it's as if a cloud of misery fills the auditorium.

One thing I was sure about is that Janice wouldn't care. In fact I was sure she was going to be happy and joyful, but to my surprise all my old friends blamed Janice. The dean asked everyone who bullied me. Everyone without a doubt said it was Janice. Janice's parents were always on her side even if it was unreasonable, but this time they scolded her. Then it happened. Janice's mum Ms. Helen said "you killed your own sister." Janice was in shock. Janice had so many questions. Her mum explained that her old husband did not want a child that was a "curse." Since her husband gave her money to support her in life she kept quiet. Janice felt even more guilty.

After all of this Janice and Ms. Helen visited me in the hospital everyday. One day the doctor came through with some medical test result. Janice's hands were so sweating it was like she washed her hands and there were no more paper towels. The doctor said that I was in a coma. Janice was relieved to know that I was alive.

A few months later I open my eyes. "J-Janice! What a-are you doing here." Let me explain "please don't hurt me" Alex I promise you I've changed "Janice you may have changed but I'm gonna need some time." I completely understand." I gave Janice a hug I told her to spill the beans. Janice told me every detail. I was confused but then I realized I look a little like her. Mr. Helen also explained her part of the story. I completely forgave both of them. This is family.

After I attempted suicide I went around the world to stop bullying and that suicide is should be taken seriously. Although I was very successful I still still hold that regret, and something that has been going through my mind lately is how my life would have changed if I didn't commit suicide. Would Janice still bully me? Would Ms. Helen ever reveal that she's my mother? What if I went back in time.