

Grief

Now

Why me? Why me? WHY ME? I panicked as I quickly locked my bathroom door. My mom banging on the door, yelling at me to unlock the door. I found the rope I had in my closet and chucked it over the pole holding the curtains. I made the loop so that my head would just fit and not slide off. I told myself that I would do this quickly and it's ok. I took a step up.

Before

I was just an original kid that went to Westier High School. Sam Smith was what I was given to. I didn't know anyone as I stepped in the hallways. It was a pretty lonely time for me the first day. I was shy of meeting people. I sat at an empty table after fourth period for lunch that day. A boy came and sat next to me followed by a girl. Their names were Ashley and Jake. I was disturbed by their appearance at first, because they came so suddenly, but I quickly became friends with them. They were so nice and I felt like I could be myself around them. After one week of being around them, I could tell them anything without hesitating. We did many things together and as the school went on, I loved them. But, I had special feelings for Jake and that was the only thing I couldn't tell. I kept it a secret.

Whenever I was around him, his gentle words and appearance made my heart melt as I spoke to him. I felt like when I was with him, I could just come up and kiss him. But I was scared that he doesn't feel the same with me. Those thoughts just stained my head. I wanted to ask, but I couldn't. I was mad at myself.

After the second semester, my schedule was changed and I had the same exact schedule as one of my friends Bryan. He was annoying at first, but I was forced to be with him so I just went with the flow. He was kind of cute but Jake was the one for me and I knew it. After I knew I could trust him, I told him all

about Jake and how he melts my heart. He would be the one person I could talk to Jake.

As time passed, Ashley became more and more annoying and I couldn't take it. She sometimes would get on my nerve and make me lose it. I drifted slowly away from her because she started to change and hung out with other people more often now. I saw her today at class. She was giving me that, "I hate you look" even though I haven't even done anything. I wanted to be her friend but things just went wrong.

Bryan caught up to me in the hallways. He seemed shy today. It seemed like he was trying to tell me something...

"Um so, what's up" he started.

"Nothing" I responded.

"Um so, can I tell you something." He continued, "You have to promise not to tell anyone. OK! It's just that... I like you!" He zoomed off faster than ever before. The rest of the day was weird when I saw him thinking of the thought.

School was coming to an end and the school dance was coming up. I was dying that Jake would ask me because I thought we have been close. I was planning to ask him the whole day and was prepared to during lunch. I fixed my hair and clothes and gathered my confidence as I walked up to him, where he was sitting next to Ashley.

"Oh good, you are here," he said.

"So the thing is-," he cut me off.

"Before you say anything, I wanted to ask Ashley this since forever. Ashley, will you go to the dance with me?"

"YESSSSSSSSSS," She yelled so the whole world can hear.

He replied, "So what were you going to Sam?"

My heart froze as it was. Tears were on the line of just falling. My heart was broken as I heard him. I couldn't believe what I just saw. I burst out the room and ran home. I was running as fast as I could and burst in. My mom was curious on what happened. I stomped up my room with my mom chasing me.

Back to Now

My mom now, banging on the door. As I made the knot stronger, my mom started to call 911. Banging even harder to open up, my mom was scared. It was now or never had I thought. As I stepped on the ledge of my bathtub, I told myself that it was the better thing to do rather than living in this cruel, painful world. I popped my head in the rope. I was ready to jump in 3 seconds until my phone rang.

It was Bryan but I just declined him. He left a message saying, "It is ok. Forget about that loser. In fact I was just about ask you. Please don't do anything." His voice sounded scared. I thought for a second about him, everything I would leave behind. I closed my eyes trying to make my mind. After the time, I was confident with my answer. I jumped from the ledge and.....

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