

# Outside The Box

By: Aurora C.

## Prologue

Have your teachers asked you “think outside the box”, well mine do. They say that because they want you to be above and beyond. Well I’m outside the box. Not in a good way the bad way. While everyone is inside nice and warm all together, I’m outside. It gets cold, lonely, and quiet all you hear is the wind. So quiet and no movement.

## Chapter 1-

Hi! I’m Dove Parker and this is the story of being an outsider. It started in Kindergarten. Everyone ignored me. I had no friends to comfort me. You’re probably wondering, what about your parents? Guess what, they apparently didn’t like me either that they put me in foster care. I’m in 6<sup>th</sup> grade, still wanting to be adopted but I know that won’t happen parents normally want a baby because then they can raise them.

Chapter 2-When I was younger I used to wish that maybe someday, someday someone would want to adopt me, but that didn’t happen. Every time I moved I hoped that the family would be different. Ended up being the same, I was treated with hate was a maid. Later as I got to 3<sup>rd</sup> grade I had to give up, nobody would ever love or care about me. I felt invisible and I still do. I’m the kid that everyone asks “who are you?”, and I’ve been in their class for 2 years! That made me feel unloved and

forgotten. Like who wants that and to be laughed at. Nobody and yet they do it anyway.

### Chapter 3-

So later when I was graduating 5<sup>th</sup> I was hoping next year would be different, same thing. I wanted to disappear from the hate and the world. Now that's how we came here I'm in 7<sup>th</sup> grade, still no friends. I'm used to it nothing new I just wished I had someone to talk to and be my friend.

### Chapter 4-

Next day, two new kids came to our school look like twins they could be my friend but let's be real, like that would happen. I volunteered to show them around that's a step closer. Well, now I'm done showing them and they just asked a question. "Can we meet your friends?" I simply told them I don't have friends. But then they said the most amazing words I've ever could be heard. "We could be your friends", and they said it at the same time which made me feel even more happy since they both wanted to be my friend. And of course I said yes.

### Chapter 5-

It was a girl and boy. Meadow and Chris Wood. Well, Chris was gay which is pretty cool because is nice and funny. Now I have friends I feel so good. Is this how people feel when they have friends. Cause I wish I felt this sooner. I didn't have to feel cold or lonely. But who knows if they are going to leave me, I should enjoy while I can. So when they do leave I won't be surprised.

### Chapter 6-

Well anyways a few days ago I heard that some popular kids ask Chris and Meadow if they want to sit with them. They said no, and that's when I noticed that people actually love and care about me. It's present day and I have a black eye I tried so hard to hid it from them but obviously they figured out about. I told them that I get abused at home. I didn't want them to worry about it so I just told them to ignore it.

### Chapter 7-

Ok let's fast forward 2 years later I'm in High School. It's a normal day I still have Meadow and Chris as my friends at the end of day I go home with them because I had to switch houses and I moved with them. They said they had special surprise for me waiting at the house. When I entered the house balloons said "You're Adopted!" I stared crying and hugged them both. I couldn't believe that I got adopted because after so many years I gave up apparently knowing that I was going to get adopted yet here I am. So a day later I found this new girl that was in the same position I was in. Foster care and everything and I gave her some advice. "fight back" and "never stop believing". Soon enough she'll be in my new position. I give everything to Chris and Meadow they changed my life. I even got to change my last name. I think my original last name doesn't compare to my new one. My name is now Dove Wood.

*-Dove Wood*