

“The Not So Tolerated Boyfriend”

By: Arisa B.

It was another boring day at St. John middle school. The teachers were blabbering, the children were screaming, and the rain was pouring. Finally the dismissal bell rang and we were out of that jail. I was walking to my bus as Joey came along. “Sup Jake” He said.

“Hey Joey”

“So, I heard your mom is hooked up with someone.”

“Umm yeah I guess, who told you?” I asked while opening my umbrella. “Chris told me” he said as he walked to his bus. He waved goodbye and soon he was gone. I was kind of worried now thinking about what it will be like if everyone found out that my mom is dating some other guy. What if Chris told the whole school? What if he spread rumors? What if I got bullied about my second future dad? I had to do something. Fast.

I entered our house in confusion. I heard my mom say something, but I was too disturbed of everything, so I went upstairs to my room. I got onto my laptop and started searching up my mom’s boyfriend, or Bob Winston. According to the internet, his face straightly convinced me that mom had a bad choice. He didn’t look too nice, and someone who could keep me and my mom happy. Suddenly there was a knock on the front door. I got out of my room, and looked downstairs from a distance. “I got it!” mom shouted. I saw her fixing her hair and clearing her face as she walked to the door. I totally understood who it was, that Bob guy. “Oh hi honey” mom said. “Hey Izzy” he replied back in his deep voice. My mom’s name was Isabell she didn’t let anyone call her Izzy, not even me. This made me suspicious. When Bob was here, I came and said, “Hi bob” but instead he told me to go put his plate in the sink. Then, I said “so how’s your life?” but then he told me to fix the cushions of the sofa. I had hated him already. Sadly, I found out that tomorrow we were going to his house for dinner.

The next day, ever since we woke up, mom was in a rush. She was being cranky and ugly, and it was really annoying. I had to start getting ready literally at 4PM even though dinner was at 8PM. I finished getting ready in a jiffy but, mom was still in the process of doing her makeup after 4 hours. Thankfully, I was still 12 years old the time we left. When we reached there, we were shocked. His house was huge! “Dang,” I said as we rang his doorbell.

“His house is huge for only one dude.”

“Umm not only one person” she said in nervousness. I was a little confused at that part. “Hey Jake, how do I look?” she asked. “Awesome mom” I said in an annoyed voice.

Finally, after like 3 years he opened the door. "Hello my fellas!" Bob's deep voice said. "Hi" we both replied. I heard mom ask him, "Where is Caroline, and Tom?" "They're hanging out with friends." He replied. So, apparently he was also divorced and had two kids. "Jake, you can go check out my house, like upstairs while your mom and I talk, in fact why don't you see if you can tidy things up for your future siblings." "Ok" I sighed. Am I his servant or something? How do I clean *his* house? This was ridiculous, and how come mom had her mouth shut? Thankfully the boy's room was blue and tidy, but the girl's room was messy as a junkyard. It was all pink with the bed messed up, makeup on her dresser, accessories on her dresser, clothes on the floor, and half eaten food items. It smelled like garbage. How did he expect *me* to clean *that*? I started by fixing her bed, then by the time I started cleaning her dresser, I didn't even realize they were here. Then, Caroline said, "Umm hi, I know your Ms. Isabell's son, but who gave you permission to enter and touch my room?" "Umm your dad told me to clean *your room*." I said. Tom was just looking at me crazy. "See carol, dad labored this poor kid too." "Yep, sorry kid our dad has issues. Thank you though." She agreed. "It's ok" I replied silently. "So, you're in 7th grade?" Tom asked "Yep" I answered. We chatted for a while, I was actually having really fun. Then sadly, mom called to go home. "Bye" I said. "Bye" they both replied at the same time. In the car, we were mostly silent. Then mom said, "I'm sorry Bob made you his servant." "That's fine mom." "Oh and sweetie, we have to go to the mall with Bob tomorrow, you know as a family." she explained. "Sure mom it'll be so fun." I replied sarcastically. I went to sleep in the car, so when we got home I crashed on my bed.

The next day, I had to wake up early because mom was overly excited about the mall. Thankfully, Bob came early to pick us up, which gave mom a limited amount of time to get ready. When we reached, we went to the ladies section first. Bob hated my choice; apparently it was too "casual." Mom tried on some pink, checkered, and striped outfits. Finally, she decided on a coral striped shirt with a gray mini skirt. "I'll go in the checkout line, while you two can talk or look around." Mom said. I didn't like where this was going. Suddenly, Bob started talking "So Jake, your mom was telling me that you are not comfortable with me and think bad about me, is that right?" "Umm not really, I just don't like it how I have to do your work." "Well I'm sorry honey I'll try my best to keep you and your mom happy. I promise I won't give you any task unless it is important. Look it's important for everyone to give their honest opinion." I felt really better after he said that. "Would you agree to be my future son?" he questioned me. It took me a while to answer that. Then I thought if my mom is happy then I shall too. So then I finally replied, "Yes" "That's more like it" mom said as she popped out of nowhere. "We shall always remain a happy family."