

Useless

By Zoe H.

I am nobody. I am a real person, but i'm treated differently. All the doors are closed on me. I have no friends. I don't talk much but I think a lot. I read lots of books and my parents don't pay much attention to me. I don't see them much and they don't leave babysitters when they're gone. It's just me and my thoughts. If my mind could talk even it would be quiet. Some people think I can't talk, but I can. I just choose not to. I make good grades ,and my teachers always say I'm so smart, but I don't think I am. I think I'm....Useless

Chapter 2: At school

At school just like everywhere else I am not noticed. I have never been bullied mostly because none of the bullies notice me. I see people get bullied a lot and I want to stick up for them but it wouldn't help because they would just think that I am a ghost. The only people who know I'm real are my teachers. They always say you're a joy to have in our class, you're so smart you need to move up two grade levels. But I never listen to them because I know they're wrong I know who I ami'm nobody.

Chapter 3:My name

Even though I'm useless I do have a name, it's Cayla. I don't know why they named me Cayla I don't feel like Cayla. I feel more like a Mary Beth and a IsabelleTaylor, but not a Cayla.

Cayla doesn't sound like a smart person's name it sounds like a person who is was and always will be ordinary. My parents' names are Bernard and Michelle so why would they name me Cayla. Anyway I think my name should be useless.

Chapter 4:My parents

I was born December 1st 2003. My parents paid attention to me a little more than they do today when I was little but then when I turn 2 years old they just started going places to see other children and not paying attention to me ,their only child. When they came home they usually talked together had coffee and biscuits they never actually talk to me just spoke unfamiliar words from different countries like " Quando fu," And stuff like that. So far my parents come home every year sometimes they're not even with me for Christmas it's so sad. Every night I lay

awake on my bed thinking about what they're doing with some other kid without me sometimes I think they don't want me. I wonder why we can't be a normal family and have vacations and have good times and we can't be together every day. I wonder if they know that I'm alive.

Chapter 5: My life

This is how my day goes. I wake up to an empty house make my breakfast by myself, and catch the bus. When I get to school I have all my regular classes get all A's and have people ignoring me the whole day. But today was different. A new girl came to our school. She actually started talking to me. At first I thought she was talking to the wall but she was actually talking to me! Then I finally said, "Are you talking to me!" "Well I wasn't talking to that wall," she said. "Hi, I'm Margaret." "I'm Cayla," I said. "Sorry I was acting weird, at this school I'm invisible." "Really, me too!" she exclaimed. I think I found my best friend.

Chapter :6

That afternoon I ran home and jumped on my bed. I finally made a friend. I never thought it would happen. At first I thought I was in a different universe. I hopped off my bed, went downstairs, and got a snack. I started thinking about Margret and her family." Was her family just like mine," I wondered. I finished my snack and went upstairs to work on my project. Since I was 10 years old I have been on a project called The Cure. I'm going to find the cure for cancer, not like the one that makes your hair fall out, but one that won't do any harm to any of your body parts. That's when I heard the doorbell ring." That's strange, nobody ever comes here. I sprinted down the stairs and opened the door. That's when I saw them.

Chapter :7

When I opened the door I saw my parents smiling like crazy. Usually they look at me in disgust. "Hello darling," said my mom. I didn't say anything .Last time I was eavesdropping they said they were never coming back. "Sit down, Sit down," they exclaimed." We have missed you so much." "We've got some very important news for you." "The news is we're moving to Japan and taking you with us!" they shouted. They didn't say how have you been or how's school, they just got down to business. I just stared while they smiled crazy at me. I stood up and went back to my room.

Chapter:8

“Are they trying to ruin my life?” I thought to myself. Right when I got a new friend.. I’ll just...I’ll just move out. Knock, knock. It was my parents. I grabbed my Moby Dick book and pretended like I was reading. They opened the door. “Hey I know we haven’t been in your life very much but this is a great opportunity,” said Dad. I wasn’t listening. I ran past my parents as fast as I could out of the door with my book in my hand. That’s it. I will run to the library. I needed to clear my mind. I loved the library it has been my home from the start. The answer will come there.