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The Thing that Changes My Life

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TYPE
NARRATIVE

Today I found out that my parents are getting divorced. It's 2016 and it's a new year. I was ready to start fresh, but, uh oh, my parents are getting divorced. Isn't that just a miracle? Okay. Here's how it goes.

My dad has a girlfriend and has been lying to us.

Before all of this happened, first my parents were separated. My dad promised he would tell me when he had a girlfriend, but he didn't. Anyway, today is the day the judge officially declared the divorce.

Outside is gloomy. It is raining cats and dogs. I feel sick to my stomach. It's a school day, and I am gloomy all day. My friends support me, and even my teachers ask if I am okay. The worst day ever.

I feel like somebody stabbed my heart, or like somebody said something mean to me, and everyone started to laugh. I feel like my whole world is falling apart. I think to myself, Try not to rely on somebody so hard because they can make just one mistake and

this trust of yours is gone. They become hateful people.

I ask my teacher if I can go to the bathroom, and she says it is fine. I wash my face, and when I am washing my face, I look at my clothes. I am wearing blue skinny jeans, an army green shirt, white and black Converse sneakers, and a blue sweater. I smile and say, “It’s going to be fine. Everything is fine.”

I go back to class, and I work. I write all about how I am feeling, and I write six pages. I feel good after a little bit. It is almost the end of the day, and I can feel the drops falling from the sky. When I see my mom, I start crying.

My mom says, “Everything is going to be fine. We will get through it together as a family. I love you. Don’t ever think that this is because of you or that nobody loves you. You are our baby girl. You are our life. Our job is to protect you. You are our main priority. I love you, baby. I love you so much. We will get through this. After a storm, there is always sunshine at the end.”