

The Girl Over the Edge

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this was inspired by an argument, and im not much of a writer and i wrote this while i was still in the melt down....please post your opinions about this thing

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/BIA5tFiRe/51021/The-Girl-Over-Edge>

Chapter 1 - unnamed

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1 - unnamed

“I have my motives why I am so harsh....” She said as she fell to her knees. “.....it’s because I feel as if I was being shoved away for being who I am and seen as the emotionless dog who does not give a damn about anyone else!” she screamed as she uncontrollable exploded. “You have never seen the forsaken power struggle! I still have scars but, you can’t distinguish them!” she said as her face overflow. “I can’t even cry without these damn tears burning as if I had acid thrown on me!” she yelled as she whipped the moisture from her eyes. “You don’t know how hard it is on me to suppress my internal sorrows and trade them in for the intensity to eliminate the pain!” she looked down after she spoke and said, “I can’t even help a person when I at least try, but why should I even bother when I always get pushed away. It’s harsher to deny help from someone when the person offered it seriously needs the assistance; more so when the one who asked to give aid can solve their predicament without any problems.”