

The Life of a Teenage Boy

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ok this is a story about one of my characters James Treeo He's a very caring young man who has a rather bad and upsetting past his father hates him and his mother seems to be drifting away. He has a little sister named Lindsie.please leave comments

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Chapter 1 - No title,sorry	2
Chapter 2 - again, no title sorry	3
Chapter 3 - no title	4
Chapter 4 - no title	6
Chapter 5 - no title...still,sorry	7
Chapter 6 - no title	8
Chapter 7 - no title	9
Chapter 8 - no title	10

1 - No title, sorry

The Life of a Teenage Boy

Sunday morning I awoke to a sudden blow to my head from a pillow that was thrown at me by my younger sister Lindsie...I groaned and rolled over, which made her sigh and then she jumped onto the bed and started shaking me!

“Get up, get up, get up!” She yelled, “We’re going to be late for my dance performance!”

“Hmmm...five more minutes please sis.” I yawned and gave her a sleepy look.

“No! We don’t have five minutes James! We gotta go now!” Lindsie laughed a little and then tried to look serious.

I finally got up, “Happy?”

“Yes! Now hurry up! Mom says ten minutes! Oh, and Dad’s coming too!” She smiled, but I frowned inside... “Isn’t that great James?? It’s going to be his first performance that he’s gonna get to see!”

“Yea, wonderful.” I looked away from her and then walked into my bathroom and shut the door behind me.

“Remember, ten minutes!” She called once more and headed down the hallway.

Once I heard she was gone I slid down against the door, “Why? Why does he have to come?? He never freakin goes! Never! Because...he doesn’t care...” I got up, took a shower, got dressed and we left.

“James sweetie make sure you keep an eye on your sister while your father and I go get something to drink, ok?” My mother, Samantha, told me like I was seven or something.

“Yes mom, I know.” I replied feeling irritated.

“Hey! Son, don’t you be rollin’ your eyes at you mother got it??” My dad, Dray, gave me a hard look.

I turned away looking scared, I hated it when he looked at me like that! “Y-Yes sir!” I nodded and turned to watch my sis dance some more.

An hour later she was done. Great, now we got to go home and go to bed! Then another boring day of learning all the stuff I already know joy.

2 - again, no title sorry

“James! Get up!! We’re going to be late for the bus!” Ali, my best friend, started screaming in my face, shaking the heck out of me!

“Alison?” I looked up into her pretty blue eyes with confusion in mine, “What are you doing here?”

“Well obviously waking you up, because you can’t do it yourself!” She looked annoyed and tired.

“Well where’s my mom and Lindsie? Why didn’t one of them wake me up or something?” I asked looking concerned, “Ali, are you feeling alright this morning?”

“Yes I’m fine. Your mother and father are tending to your sister because she had a pretty bad asthma attack this morning, so yea. But come on! We gotta go!” Ali stood up and threw clothes at my face.

“Alright, alright. I hear ya!” I gave her a friendly smirk and she returned it with a smile and a slight giggle.

“But is Lindsie ok?” I asked pulling on my jeans.

“Yea, I think so...” She looked at my closed door hopefully.

“Alison...what do you mean by, ‘I think so’?” I stopped putting on my white shirt over my beater and looked at her worriedly.

“She’s fine James! Your father’s with her, you should know that she’s in great hands!” Ali looked back at me and tried to sound reassuring.

“Whatever...lets go.” I threw my school bag over my shoulder and walked out of my room and down the hall. Ali followed.

I stopped and turned around sharply and made her bump into me, “Sorry, are you positive that she’s ok??” I looked at her sternly.

“Yes James! I’m positive that your sister is fine! Now let’s go!” Ali walked past me, ran down the stairs and called to me from the bottom, “You comin’ slow poke?”

“Yea...” I walked down the stairs and out the door, “Crap! Run Ali!” I looked up and ran to the bus just before the doors started to close.

“Eh! You’re telling me now!” Ali ran after me and got on the bus too.

3 - no title

Later, at school...

“Good morning James!” Winry greeted me in our first hour Geometry class.

“Hello Winry.” I answered back smiling, “How was your morning?” I asked thinking of mine.

“Oh the usual, but I didn’t have to wake Ali up! She woke up herself this morning for some reason...” Winry replied looking puzzled.

I thought for a second, “Yea, did you know that she came to my house this morning and woke me up?”

“Oh so that’s where she went! I was worried because she didn’t even say goodbye, she just got up, got ready and left! Hmm, something’s up with her lately...” Winry said and looked curious. I was very curious myself, “Do you think it has anything to do with Colten?” I asked looking at her.

Winry looked back at me, “Well, from what I know they haven’t said much to each other lately.”

“Are you kidding me?” I asked her looking surprised.

“No I’m not! And now that I think of it, every single time I try to talk to her about him she just tells me that she doesn’t want to! Strange, James I’m worried! What if he hurt her or something??” Winry gave me this really worried look.

“Ooh, he better not have! ‘Cause if he did, that boy’s in a heap of trouble!” I gave her this stern grin, but it faded within a second... “Winry, how long have they not been talking to each other?”

“Umm I think it all started about a week ago and well she’s been acting really jumpy lately James! I’m scared, what do you think he did??” Winry seemed to start panicking.

“I have no idea Winry, but whatever it is we need to confront both of them and ask what the heck is going on!” I replied trying to calm her down a bit, “Now try and calm down alright?”

“Alright but...” She went silent for a moment, “James what if he raped her or something!” Winry looked really scared and had tears in her eyes.

“Winry please let’s not jump to conclusions here. I know Colten and he may be a jerk sometimes, but I honestly don’t think that he would do such a thing to a girl he loves so much...” I replied to Winry and myself feeling jealousy swell in my gut...the truth was I really loved Alison, but I didn’t have the courage to say it...

“Yes I know James, but you never know with guys like him!” Winry turned away and sat down at our table.

I sat down as well and looked at her curiously, “What do you mean by, ‘guys like him’? Winry I hate to say this but Colten and I are a lot alike in some ways.” I told her sternly, but she just laughed at this!

“Are you kidding me James?? Please, you are so not like him! You’re nice, smart, charming, caring...” Winry went off in a daze and I slid away from her on my chair! I had never heard her say that stuff about me before, ‘*Oh great!*’ I thought rolling my eyes and smiling, ‘*another fan girl! Joy...*’ I had to get her out of it; she was starting to freak me out!

“Winry, ok please come back to earth now alright??” I poked her arm and made her jump which made me laugh, “I’m sorry, but you were day dreaming about something and yea! You need to focus now alright?” I said pretending I didn’t know that she was talking about me...

“Right, sorry!” Winry smiled and blushed a little.

“Ok, you of course should go and talk to Ali and I’m going to confront the moron!” I told her and

laughed a little, “Got it?” I asked her now looking serious again.

“Yep, I got it!” Winry nodded her head looking determined, “but James what if... she doesn’t want to talk to me about it?” Winry gave me a sad confused look.

“Well, tell her to tell you because it’s important! I think she’ll then probably tell ya, alright?” I just smiled and reassured her.

“K! At the end of the day we shall confront them!” Winry nodded again all serious like.

“Alright...” I replied and the lesson began...

4 - no title

After 6th period I was walking upstairs to go to study hall and Colten walked past me, giving me this death glare. *'What the heck did I ever do to him?'* I thought cocking an eyebrow at him as he just kept going down the stairs.

I walked into the classroom and I saw Ali and just gave her a smile, "Hey kiddo, how are you this afternoon?" I asked sitting down at the table in the seat next to her.

"Fine, and you?" She replied not looking at me, she was doing her German homework, like always.

"Ok..." I said giving her a curious look thinking, *'She always looks at people in the eyes when she talks to them...why isn't she now??'* I sighed and pulled out a book and read for the rest of the hour as she just did her homework in pure silence as well...

"So Ali how was your day?" Winry asked Alison as we were walking home together.

"Fine...yours?" Ali replied and asked but still didn't look at her.

"James, she's not looking me in the eyes or at me for that matter!" Winry whispered to me sounding worried.

"Yea...she wouldn't look at me either when we said hello to each other in study hall." I replied looking at Ali curiously.

"You two should know I can hear both of you whispering about me over there." Ali just gave us a side-glance and kept on walking.

I for one was starting to get really impatient, "Alison Marie! What the heck is wrong with you??" When I yelled at her a little she jumped, "W-What do you mean J-James?? I'm f-fine!" She turned around to look at me looking very frightened.

Once I saw the fear in her eyes I almost started to cry...I thought, *'Oh my gosh, what have I done?? Look at her...she's never looked so scared of me before...'* Winry was now tugging on my shirt, "James! Calm down! She didn't do anything!"

"Ali...I'm sorry...I shouldn't have yelled at you like that." I said to her looking down shamefully, "it's just...I'm, Winry and I, are very worried about you...what did Colten do to you Alison? I've never seen you like this before!"

At this Ali just looked down and shook her head, "Nothin James, I'm fine." She just smiled back at me with her eyes closed...but I could still see the sadness behind that smile and the fear in those eyes so tightly closed of hers...

5 - no title...still,sorry

The next day I awoke to Lindsie jumping on my bed and giggling like a mad woman, “Ohh James! There’s a girl on the phone for you!! Her name’s Niomie!! Is she your new girlfriend??” She started to tease me and put the phone to my ear.

“Hello?” I asked rolling my eyes and smiling up at my crazy sister.

“Hey James, this is Niomie. Sorry for calling you so early but I was wondering if you could help me on that assignment Mr. Rogers gave us?” Niomie replied over the phone.

“Yea sure. Do you want to talk on the phone still or should I just go over to your house?” I asked her patiently.

“Ummm...whatever works for you Mr. Trio?” She replied back sweetly, I could also hear giggles in the background.

“She must have had some friends over listening to our conversation,” I thought. “...Women.”

“Mr. Trio, you there?” Niomie asked me again after a long pause.

“What? Oh yea I’m here. And call me James please, Niomie. Mr. Trio is my father’s name.” I replied back sounding a little annoyed but not enough for her to notice.

“Oh, I’m sorr-!” She started to say but Winry had beeped in on my cid.

“I’ll call you back ok Niomie, bye.” I clicked over, “Hello?”

“J-James...I was right...C-Colten did r-rape A-Ali...” Winry told me through sobbing chokes...but what she was telling me was as clear as daylight. Still, I could not believe what she was trying to say to me...

“Winry, try and calm down ok...? It’s going to be alright...I’m coming over...” I told her gently but she just lightly said ok and hung up...I guess she couldn’t take this either.

6 - no title

When I walked out of my room my father passed by and just gave me a side glance. He must have noticed the really sad and worried look I had on my face because he just rolled his eyes at me and told my sister that'd he'd be ready to go horseback riding with her in a moment. It didn't really bother me that much knowing my father hated the sight of me, I was just happy that he doesn't treat his daughter the way he treats me...

7 - no title

As I walked down our front porch steps and onto the pavement, I glanced over at Colten's house and gave it a death glare... "I honestly don't understand why any guy would do such a thing to a girl that he loved so much...wait." I thought. "That's it!" I started to say out loud to myself, "maybe...he really doesn't love her?" I quickened my steps and got to Winry's.

8 - no title

When my hand touched the door handle I felt scared and nervous to twist the handle and push open the door. So I decided to knock instead. Of course Leki opened the door. I smiled at him weakly but once I saw the depressed expression on his face, my sad smile faded, "Leki, this isn't your fault..." I tried to tell him, but he just shook his head and refused to take heed of what I told him.

"No J. It is my fault! I should have been there! I should have stopped him...! But I wasn't there...and I couldn't stop him...and that James, bothers me." He replied and shut the door behind me.

"Yea...I see," I replied as I walked into the living room where Ali and Winry were talking as tears were streaming down their beautiful faces. "Hey...Ali, Winry, you two ok?" I sat down beside Ali and rubbed her back, which made her flinch. "I'm sorry." I pulled my hand away quickly feeling a lump swell in my throat.

"James...what should we do?? Ali might be pregnant!" Winry started to panic.

"What???" My eyes widened and Ali looked unsteady and very nervous, "Alison...he didn't use protection...?" I asked her gently trying so very hard not to sound perverted or anything. But she just nodded her head with her eyes closed shut and more soft, wet tears pored out of them...