

though my eyes

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*this is true story of what happend to me.I know that Katie Oland is and artist but i don't know if she on here but if you've ever seen her tell her about this and say that I'm sorry.
Plz ;(*

1. though my eyes

About 3 years ago, in 2003, I had 4 main friends. Ya sure we had some differences but we were good. For the record, I'm not normally like this AT ALL. I really don't remember the when this all started. Maybe the 3rd quarter? I don't know. But I think of it everyday. We were friend for many years. And before that I was all alone. Thank to them I felt alive, like, wanted or what ever you want to call it.

It started like any other day. And when I thought everything was going my way. (note: Our school has a 4 blocks of class.) It was 4 hour, the final hour, and a rescore a place for the special. I liked everyone there. And this chick, that had a crush on me, well we were talking and she start asked me questions like if I would date her. And I said yes. That was my first mistake. It was the Friday and I was ready for the weekend. So I grabbed my stuff a lift. I just realized my mom wasn't there, so I walked. And went home and rested all weekend. What happened then is not important.

But that Monday was there was something. Something I thought was wrong. That chick's name was Claisa Gander and she came to me and she was like a magnet all day. (note: Claisa is a year older then me but shorter.) (note: my school has three halls shaped like a `Y`.) And she made me go on her side ever bell. Making it hard as hell to explain were I was. So they thought I was ignoring them. And at launch she made me walk around the grounds, just talking with her friends that I nothing about. I felt mad and confused I didn't get to talk to my friend. And when I did finally got a word to them but they thought I was just..... Well I guess I wouldn't know but I thought that they were mad because I've been blowing them off.

That next day before school she called me because she made me give her my phone number. She told me to leave to school. I looked at the clock and it said 5:06 and I said whatever. So I got up and got dressed, ate, took a shower, then walked to school. Paige was the first person I saw.(note: Paige is one of my friend) She is nice I never had the guts to ask her out but she turn as she was me but looked back and I guess I was giving her the puppy look. Cause she started to come over, but stopped because Claisa ran over and dragged me away. Then she slapped me. I was too tired to feel it. I look back for Paige but she must have lift. I hurdy the sound of raindrops I wished to go out there but she had a good grip. I said I had to go to bathroom. I acted like the door was shut so I could look for Paige. I never found her. I thought if anyone she would understand. I lift left out somehow. It rained all week so I sat in the jim. Alone. Well Claisa was there but I was giving her the "End the Conversation as Fast as Possible" trick.

Come the weekend I was so sad everything said I was crying except my eyes.

The weekend was the worst. My mom and dad never got me out of my room.

Then came Monday. I woke up at 5:00 every day the last week. (Note: I normally wake up at 7:00.) So I came to school and dropped in my tracks. I woke up and someone had placed me in

the office. My shirt was wet. The secretaries told me I cried when I was asleep. Ever since I woke up with tears on my pillow. That day I let go. It was sunny and we went outside and she flicked everyone off. So I gave in. I did lose it. I gave the finger to everyone but a couple of people were around Paige and Katie and I didn't see them so she did it before I could say stop. And the rest is history....

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