

# Storys about a teen with a horrible life

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*These are based on true stories... Acctually they are true.. Just used diffrent peoples.. Like Naruto peoples.. Such as Ino, Sakura, and my O.C Zelda... There's also Kisamé. Please comment.*

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## 0 - Information

I wrote these stories based on true stories.. I'm not saying who's life I'm writing about I am totally confidential. Unlike SOME people I can mention.. Like My pricipal, my vice pricipal, My friend who can totally and completely trust me with her most deepest darkest secrets.. Anyway.. Getting off topic... There are characters from Naruto, maybe Bleach, and O.C's. Some will be about different things that go on in this Teen's life... I might do a little report before a chapter with the thing in it... This does and will talk about this teenage girl thinking of suicide, and also it will talk about her stealing her dad's STUFF, as in SPECIAL STUFF for adults... So please.. If you don't want to read about these kinds of things... then don't read this story.. But if you chose to.. Do comment and make it so that it counts in her life... Please I've written these stories so people know what's going on and maybe people can help her... If you want to send e-mails then go to my account Gaaralover1 and scroll down to the very bottom where it has my e-mail address. If it has to do with her then she'll see them.. Please.. I'm trying to save this girl from making what may be the BIGGEST mistake of her entire life..

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# 1 - A teen with a BIG secret

There was a Teen who got bullied every day. Her name was Zelda. She had friends, but they turned out to be back stabbers. She cried at night and never told anyone... When she did tell someone it was the principal and he said everything would be kept confidential... Well it didn't turn out that way.. " When have I ever bullied you?" Came the smart alic remark from Ino. Zelda just kept walking away. Then Zelda was confronted by Kizam during lunch. " The principal told me that you said I bully you." He said. Zelda was broken... " All this confidential crap and he doesn't even live up to it." Zelda mumbled to herself. Well by now Zelda's been driven into a state of depression, and isolation.. She puts on a smile and laughs at everything at school and she wears make up so hide what she feels inside.. When almost every night she cries herself to sleep.. Now she's an insomniac.. This is a rare thing. An insomniac is a person that stays up all night and all day never getting any sleep. They tend to have different outlooks on life with going insane from lack of sleep. Also Zelda doesn't eat like she should. She doesn't eat breakfast, or lunch, and she eats barely any dinner. And now Zelda drinks her dad's alcohol. She feels that she can't live without it so she made a mix of fruit punch and apple blend cocktail to drown out the smell of alcohol while she has it at school. She drinks to get rid of her depression and she wants to stop but she's already addicted to it.. She fears of becoming an alcoholic when she's older having to turn to alcohol each and every time she's depressed. But she thinks no one can help her... Save her from her depression.. She writes in her journal every night... Mostly about her depression and isolation. She finds that she wants to eat more junk and if she doesn't get it she doesn't eat at all. And writes about things she's done to herself things that she's tried but failed to do... Everything about her is in her journal... And this all started on September 12th 2007. The bullying goes way back to first grade... People make fun of her now because she's friends with little kids such as grade 4's and 6's.. She found nothing wrong with it.. But now she's trying to distance herself from those friends. She may even distance herself from her friends that are her age and maybe even everyone all together.. Not talking to anyone.. Keeping everything inside... She cries and cries.. Pleas for help from someone... No one hears her calls so no one answers her pleas.. She feels helpless and alone in a cold dark unfeeling world... She's been driven to live in fantasy and every time she's reminded of reality she breaks down into tears and cries and cries...She shudders and sobs.. No one does a thing about it... She feels everyone hates her... She feels everyone and everything hates her guts... Even those she call her friends and family.. She thinks they hate her.. And that they make fun of her behind her back.. She feels that nothing changes with each passing second of each minute of each hour of each day of each week of each month of each year... She has felt nothing but hatred for everyone.. She wants to get into other activities. Get out more.. But she's finding it next to impossible.. With her parents saying ' no', her " Friends" Being too busy, Her having to babysit. She feels alone and unwanted.. She wants to die.. She wants someone to kill her or else she'll kill herself unless she can fix her life.. She finds no way to fix her life now.. If she does she will.... She finally told two people who want to help.. But it didn't make her feel better. She still feels alone and unwanted.. She feels she needs to shut herself away from the world.. Her only friends to be paint, paint brushes, TV, Music, Pencils, pencil crayons, paper, sketch books, mountains of books, candles, incense, secreted things, baths, Her room, her computer room, her DVD's, her stories, and her home while she's alone... Shut away shut out from the world with her friends as they are and that's all.

## 2 - True colors

There's a teen named Zelda. This is her story, Word by word and told in her point of view.

I walk down the halls of my school smiling to everyone. I laugh at jokes even if they aren't funny or if I don't get the punch line. I wear make up such as; Masquera, Lip gloss, lip stick, blush, blue eyeshadow, nuteral colored eyeshadow, and dark eyeshadow. All of this to conseal my true colors. The colors of my depression, isolation, and sadness. No one has a clue about it all except my friends Sakura, Temari, and Kurenai. I look at everyone else and think ***They might have a horrible life after school. But probably not as bad as mine.*** I think that every time I look at EVERYONE. No one but those three friends know about my true colors. About the drinking, the suicide attempts, the depression, the isolation, and the bullying. The reason I drink is to get rid of my depression. The reason I'm isolated is because I chose to be. The reason for the Suicide attempts, depression, and isolation is because of bullying. And the reason for the bullying is unknown to me. Everyone probably thinks my life is perfect. No troubles, no problems. Nothing.. The truth is. They're wrong. My life is all about alcohol, suicide, threats, bullies, depression, isolation, and possible on coming medication for the depression. My cold, hateful, depressing, un-feeling, bully filled life. No one cares. Everyone hates me. Everyone but six friends. I feel my family hate me too. My neighbours, my cats, and others. The only people I can trust are Sakura, Temari, and Kurenai. And the only animal I can trust is the horse Happy who lives across from me. I think of his name and try to be just that. But the put downs hurt.. So I fall down and then I'm kicked while I'm down. The saying " You can never keep a good man down" Has no more meaning to me. As well as " Don't let others strike you down" Or " Never give up" These all have no more meaning to me. Nothing has a meaning any more. My life has no meaning any more. Words I say are no longer meaningful to me. I sit in bed at night. Staring at the paintings I did on my closet; Flowers of sliver, turquoise, blue, orange, two shades of brown, and red, Clarenet, flute, Music notes, A horse on the other door with a blaze on her nose and a beautiful color of ginger brown with a light light brown mane and tail with a crown, cornett, and others on her legs. And I look to the side of me and I see the chestnut horse with earth brown mane and tail and navy blue eyes ready to eat a little tuff of grass near a lake and under the sun. I look to the other side of me and see some random drinks spiked with my dad alcohol. I take it and take a gulp of it. Shuddering as the alcohol hits my tounge and goes down my throat. It slowly takes a bit of my depression away.. Each sip, each gulp, each night it takes the depression away and I can at least try to sleep. But I get awoken by dreams of drugs and medications and other things. I stare at the ceiling.. Wondering what I wonder every night ***Why me? Why do I get bullied so?*** And now two words haunt me since my mother said them and they are **Change Schools. I don't want to change schools. If I did then I'd have to start over.. New slate.. I'd be more depressed cuz I'd have no friends.. I'm not good at making friends.. It took me 5 years to be great friends with Sakura. I don't have it in me any more.. By the time I'd make at least one new friend I'd be gone. Gone to High school. My life sucks.. I want to change.. I want the bullying to stop.. I just want everything to STOP! I scream in my head Make it stop! MAKE it Stop! Please make it STOP! But nothing stops.. Everything is as it is everyday.. Now I bring my DRINK to school and the smell is drowned out. I try to be independent.. Not wanting to talk to others. I've distanced myself from some people.. If I get**

electd Prime minister I'd HAVE to stay at the school. If I don't then I'll leave after first term. I want to see what I get then maybe put it against what I get at my new school. I don't know but everything haunts me at night.. Those words.. My decisions.. The things I do because I feel drunk from the alcohol I've drunk... My head gets clouded.. I need music to keep me up.. I need junk I need EVERYTHING. Alone time, books, Music, paints and brushes, make up, junk food, alcohol. I need what I think I need to survive. I have one word with four letters to say..... *HELP!*

### 3 - When your world ends

Have you ever felt like your world has ended? If you haven't when your world ends you'll feel just like this girl.. Zelda.

I walked down the halls towards my locker.. Not to far from the door I go in and out of every day five days a week. I get pushed and shoved. People say they hate me right to my face. I'm bullied... My world has ended. I feel useless, helpless, alone, un wanted, Depressed, hurt, I even feel like I'm dead... has anyone ever experienced all these at once? If you have then your world has surely ended. You can try to fix it.. If you can great for you. I'm still here in the ruins of what used to be my world.. My home... what used to be me! This wreck of emotions, alcohol, and thoughts of ending everything.. The pain.. And my life.. No one understands how I feel. People say they do but they really don't.. People don't drink as much as I do a week. People don't get bullied as much as I do as often as I do. People don't feel the way I feel 24 hours a day 7 days a week 12 months of every single year.. I jsut resently started drinking.. Ok acctually I started last week. Third week of school. I used to cry myself to sleep Every night.. Now I drink myself to sleep every night. hoping everything will get better on it's own.. But no! Everything only gets WORSE! I really want to die.. I want my sorrow to stop.. I want EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE TO STOP! Let me think! let me breath! Let me get over what happened last year! Let me deal with my problems before you all go and add more to my side dish on my plate of my life.. The Plate has school, extra curriculare things, soccer practise, and home work.. The side DISHES consist of bullying, depression, alcohol, sorrow, hate, fear, isolation, madness, in sanity, late nights. Everything that SHOULD'N'T be there! I want it to stop! I want it to go away! Just please make it go away! PLEASE! No one hears my cries for help. Or my desperate pleas. Those who do just brush it off as if it were nothing.. Those who hear me plea just walk away or laugh about it. Those are the people who come up to me and say they hate my guts. Those are the people who laugh at me, who make fun of me, who bully me 24/7... I don't know what to do.. Change schools? My mom already cried telling me that if she has to pull me out of school and tansfer me to another school to protect me then she will. I began to cry with her.. Something I haven't done for a long time.. I haven't shed a single tear.. Not one during summer. Not one during school or at home.. Only because I've had my drink spiked with my dad's alcohol to drink to get rid of the urge to cry and to drain away my depression and sorrow.. I haven't cried for a long time.. But when I cried hearing the words that came from my mom's mouth.. That rolled off her tounge that slipped past her lips.. It made me cry.. The words I'd never thought I'd hear again.. " I don't want anything to happen to you." Those were her words.. Those were the words that shattered my heart to hear my mom say.. In every other grade I'd never thought that the bullying would get so bad that my mom would cry and go to great lengths to protect me. It broke my heart to have to hear her say those 8 words.. I never wanted anyone to have to say them. Now I'm more sad because what I'm doing upsets my mom.. She doesn't know that I drink my dad's Alcohol. She only knows about the bullying and the 2 suicide attempts.. But there have been 18 more where that came from.. I've tried 20 times! But I've never been able to bring myself to go any further than to hold the knife inches away from what I can hit to end it all.. my heart.. The thing that holds all that sorrow. All that hurt. All that depression that bullies put inside me.. I have a big heart so it has lots of room for those things... I've cut off the part that loves others.. I say that I love someone but I don't feel like I do...I feel the barrier is slowly melting away from the love I've been recieving.. When I cried. I felt SO much better.. But not as much as I feel when I drink.. I jsut

want help.. Please.. Please help me.