

Nymahlee Zoryeah

ENG 100

Formal Assignment #2: Narrative Project

On Friday, December 18, 2016,

Thoughts in my head.....Exhausted and tired is not the word. School can be so draining but that's not the only thing that's bugging me. The worst part of going home is arguments always happen in the household. There was no peace in the house. At times school was a gateway to peace and seeing friends.

Elitha picked up her daughter name Nymahlee, from school and drove by a brown colored house. Elitha been acting weird and Nymahlee pick up on it a little but didn't say anything. Nymahlee says, "that's a nice house." She said, "do you like it?" I'm just thinking in my head, why is this lady asking me this? Nymahlee just said "yeah, why."

She parked the car and explained to me how she and dad were getting a divorce. She said, "I meant to tell you this a long time ago but your dad and I are not happy anymore. We can still be civil but I can't do this anymore. I can't deal with the arguing and fighting and I give up. The house that I showed you was up for sale and I wanted to know if you like it." Nymahlee said, "We already have a home, why would we move?" She said, "I can't live in that house anymore, if I stay there then I would go crazy. A lot of things I let brush of for you guys but I can't do it no more." Nymahlee was just looking at the sky for a good 5 minutes then she put my hands in the air cause she was just confused then she said "you guys can't go to marriage counseling like if you guys try it can work." Then Elitha started telling me different stories of what my dad used to do and Nymahlee was just in utter belief. One example was when he was

stalking her at work and when she went to dinner with her friends, then calling her phone over and over. Nymahlee just said “do whatever you want to do.”

3 years ago, the first time Nymahlee had seen my parents arguing during the night. She was just standing there listening through the door and it sound intense. Her mom is the type that if it's not her way then she doesn't care and she will go off. That continued for a long time and she would stay at school late because she enjoyed spending time with her friends then going home. It was annoying seeing a bunch of adults arguing like kids.

Nymahlee was just sitting in the car thinking and trying to process everything. In her head, really wasn't shocked at what she was saying because some couples are meant to be and others are not. Her mother been through this road before with her birth dad and he was never really in the picture even though she still kept in communication but her stepdad was in the picture since she was 2. It was only her and her sister so; of course she had to go live with my mom. She said, “A lot of things are going to change.” She just said “I know; all I want you to do is focus on your education because that's what really matters right now.” she just said, “Okay.”

When Nymahlee got home, she looked around my house and realized that this isn't going to be my home anymore. Her biggest regret was realizing that a lot of things were going to change and she was going to have to start from a new place. She has to realize that you can't rely on my mom for everything, got to start doing things on my own.