

Nymahlee Zoryeah

English Composition I – Draft # 1

October 15, 2018

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. I just hated going home sometimes because either I was arguing with my mom or my mom was arguing with my dad.

My mom picked me up from school and drove by a brown colored house. I said, "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? I 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." I 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." I was just looking at the sky for a good 5 minutes then I put my hands in the air can I'm just confused then I said "you guys can't go to marriage counseling like if you guys try it can work." Then my mom started telling me different stories of what my dad used to do and I was just in utter belief. One example was when he was stalking her and work and when she went to dinner with her friends. I just said "do whatever you want to do."

3 years ago, the first time I had seen my parents arguing during the night. I was just standing there listening through the door and it sound intense. My 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 I would stay at school late because I enjoyed spending time with my friends then going home. It was annoying seeing a bunch of adults arguing like kids.

I was just sitting in the car thinking and trying to process everything. In my head, really wasn't shocked at what she was saying because some couples are meant to be and others are not. I been through this road before with my birth dad and he was never really in the picture even though we still kept in communication but my stepdad was in the picture since I was 2. It was only my sister and I so; of course I had to go live with my mom. I 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." I just said, "Okay."

When I got home, I looked around my house and realized that this isn't going to be my home anymore.