

Twisted- chapter 1

By : maystar

A twisted love story about a girl who has a horrendous past.

Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/maystar

Copyright © maystar, 2015

Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

Table of Contents

Twisted- chapter 1 Chapter 1

Truth and dare

Twisted- chapter 1 Chapter 3

Twisted- chapter 1 Chapter 4

Twisted- chapter 1 : Chapter 1

Twisted

i;½

My name is Alyssa and I am not a usual 14 years old. Everything is confusing you see people stereotype me as a quiet person and mature. Don't get me wrong I am but the thing is there is so much that people don't know. I am a person who isolates myself from other so I do not hurt them. What happened was a very long time ago but I am scared and I will always carry those scars around with me. The thing is I have to lie and lie so that my secret is safe. My secret is not the type that the girls in the playground tell each other or giggle about. It is so much more. It is sinister and deadly.

This is my second chance in being a normal 14 year old and if I blow it then I may never ever get another chance; I would be locked up away from people because of the little , mistake I made when I was younger. You might ask why so many drastic actions are being taken and what exactly I did...

It was a long time ago and I was 4. I was diagnosed with childhood trauma which made me behave in way which I wouldn't have if I was in my right mind. My mum killed herself. One minute she was telling me on how she was going to be washing her hair and after 30 long minutes I get the courage to go and look... and there she was. Her body one the floor and an empty bottle of shampoo and as for my dad he did not come home. They had a fight the previous night and it had wrecked their whole relationship. I did not understand why my dad had left; But now I do. I used to have respect for him before this whole situation but now; I feel nothing for him; I was just me and my two year old sister. She cried and she cried. She was screaming and I got frustrated and so I got a mental break down. I had put washing up liquid in my drink as well as hers and she drank it... I then snapped back in to my right conciseness. My little sister was on the floor. Breathing? I did not know. I called the police and they came round. Grace survived and I did too. But the thing was I can never see her again. She was taking away from me and fostered.

Ever since then I was placed in rehabilitation. For 10 years and now I am free and I have overcome my disease; but what is worth to live for now? I have no mum and my dad, he's somewhere out there. I am totally disconnected from all my family and I don't even know why I belong; I have no purpose in live.

Chapter 2: Truth and dare

This is the day when I fell in love...

We had a free english lesson so people decided to play a game. Not me but the others. I could hear a bit of their conversations but not all. I was keeping a low profile so as much as I wanted to be one of those girls I just looked over time to time to see what I was missing. Then all of a sudden a guy came up to me, It was Chad. I liked him a bit but I convinced myself that me and him were never going to happen. And plus I knew why he came up to me; his dare was to come to me ask me on a date and then go out with him. I was flattered even though they had just been talking about me; saying how much of a loner I was. But I had to say no. I knew he was joking and even though I was flattered, I thought it was cruel. They were probably going talking about me behind my back. Saying how much of a loner I was and how desperate. The next thing was he sat next to me and began to whisper in my ear

"Can I tell you something?" He said " I am glad my dare was to ask you on a date because I like you. And even if you may think that I am joking I am actually serious about the way I feel for you. I can't help but looking over at you. You're pretty. So what do you say? Yes or no."

I then turned to him and smiled, "Yes,"

What was I thinking. How can I just fall for him like some helpless love sick kid? He is rather charming and I do like him, but I have never been so close to someone...

Let's hope that it doesn't go any further though. I'll go on one date and then end it and if my foster parents found out I will truly be in trouble or I'll get moved again. Who knew a guy so hot could cause a lot of trouble.

Chapter 3

He smiled at me from across the class. I smiled back then looked away. How did I get rid of him? I promised myself I wouldn't allow anyone to get close to me. I acted distant to everyone and made people think I was weird. I was fine people not liking me. I worried about Chad. I wondered if he was playing a game on me even though he said he wasn't. The bell then rang.

He came up to me. We were heading to our registration room. One more lesson and I could go home. I made sure I said nothing. I saw from the corner of my eye that he was watching me.

"Hi." He gave me a warm smile.

I smiled back.

At last we had reached there. I sat at the very back and him at the front. He kept looking at me, and then the bell rang. I rushed out as usual, but he caught up. I saw he followed me, so I went into the girls toilets. I made sure I took realllllly long, but when I got out, he was there. He smiled at me again. He followed me out of school.

"Can I show you something?" he took my hand. We went up this alley way. He then stopped. I was in front of him. He looked nervous.

"You know I like you?" He asked.

"Yes," I replied.

"Do you like me?" He asked.

I nodded no.

He stared at me.

"Tell me. Say the words."

It was like I tried to, as hard as possible, but the words never came out. He then smiled at me. I resisted smiling but I smiled back at him. He then moved in closer.

"Close your eyes." He said.

"Why?" I asked.

"Just do it." And I did. He then kissed me. I tried to resist but I couldn't go one pretending. I liked him.

Chapter 4

"Alyssa." He had shouted.

"Yes," I was reluctant to use the word 'dad', he wasn't much like one, infact he wasn't even. I wasn't going to use his name Kane either. I ran down almost imediately. I stood before them. My foster parents; I could call Maddie mum. She was nice to me. I didn't even remember my own mum. She had that worried look. Her eyes were sunken red and her cheeks were blazing. I could tell he had hit her. He then looked straight at me, and I could tell he was not happyâ!

"Your report!" He said, after a long moment of silence. "Take a look at it then!" He screamed. I was scared. "Explain then!"

"Well I tried my hardest." I whispered.

"Tried your hardest?!" he shouted, "This is pathetic." Maddie just looked at me and tried to smile. I knew she could not say anything. I knew what she was trapped in a relationship with a monster.

"I know, and I am sorry." I said loudly so that he could actually hear me. He lifted up his had, and I thought he was going to hit me, but then his phone rang. He went out for a brief monment to answer it. He then came back in, "Got to go, my darlings." He reached to kiss Maddie on the cheek, in a hast and he waved at me, then he was gone. I knew it and so did Maddie, he was cheating on her.

When I was sure he left, I moved towards Maddie.

"Your results were preety good. He just like to, You know." I smiled at her.

"Are you okay? Did he hit you?" she aked.

"Don't worry. Not all guys are bad, it's the matter of finding the right one." It reminded me of Chad. He would kill me, if he found out about Chad, but ot was complicated. He was nice and he liked me, and me like wise. I stared at the floor for a moment the sighed. "Maddie. I mean mum, well lately I met this guy, and I actualt proper like him. I try to push him away but he won't fall for it. I'm scared of what Kane will do."

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-02-01 21:06:20