

June 27, 2009

June 27, 2009

By : Atton Brown

Day 2 in the crazy house. I become even more depressed with a visit from my parents. And fart up a storm bcuz if cheap burritos.



Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/Atton Brown

Copyright © Atton Brown, 2015
Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

June 27, 2009

June 27, 2009

I woke up thinking it was all a dream. Fools hope. I was still the one that flew over the cuckoo's nest. I think it was only 6am when I woke up. Alex was having problems as usual. Insomnia. He got meds for it but my parents didn't want me on meds. Assholes sent me here but didn't want me to get the medical help they offered. I remember that morning Abby came over. She had to sleep in the room with the younger kids because they were all girls. They didn't want guys and girls in the same room. A counselor there looked very familiar. I don't remember his name but he was my sex Ed teacher from like 8th grade. Colts fan...I remember random things. But I digress...

That day wasn't particularly exciting. I remember I gave up on flirting with Abby. I had a girl and she was kind of into Alex. Plus she was only 13. That was also the day Monte chipped his tooth.

O my god my tooth is chipped! =and=

Yaâ Il don't understand I am too popular for this =ok? Itâ s just a tooth=

O my god my tooth is chipped!

O my god my tooth is chipped!

O my god my tooth is chipped!

Wow. Heâ s that popular that his boyfriend would notice his chipped tooth. Yeah boyfriend but we don't find that out until later.

John was supposed to go home that day. He had a group session with his parents and everything. But for some reason they wouldn't let him go. He came back looking more depressed. I guessed it was from talking to his mom. He often spoke of how they didn't get along. It was Saturday so we got to watch a movie. We decided on Star Wars

My sister loved Star Wars. She was my friend and abandoned me....but that comes later

Abby had never seen Star Wars. Me, Alex, and John loved it already. Episode one with Jar Jar Binx was the first one I saw.

We had group again with this bald black guy. He talked calm and slow it was with false understanding. He gave us that "I've been where you've been" No. No one's been where we've been you jackass.

So why are you here? I tried to kill myself =you dumbass why the hell else would I be here=

Why? Felt like I had no purpose =must everyone ask the same question? God people write it down=

Why didn't you? Just couldn't =couldn't do that to her...=

He asked us about conflict. I remember Monte talked about his mom and his teachers. The teacher one hit me the most. He was a lot like me in that sense. Abby didn't get along with her mom, neither did John. Alex was...well he was Alex. He vowed to be a stoner for life...after her got his life straight though. The counselor listened to them all and I guess I didn't talk much. He called me the observer. Said I don't talk as much, just watch. I guess that's true. When I not around good friends I tend just to watch. Making occasional jokes when I felt the need. I mean I feel really unmotivated to entertain people I donâ t know. Only when I was in a manic state (look it up) was I free of social inhibitions. When I was depressed the mental ones went away. So I can either write or just go wild with pointless energy.

We also went to the gym that day. I got close to dunking. Never done that before. I lifted weights, a younger kid, Imani, called me the muscle guy. Ha! I wish. I went and played around the world with John. I think I won. Even though I suck at basketball. Abby did some gymnastic stuff. Alex flirted more with Abby. And Monte just spent time with the younger girls.

We had visitors that night as well. Alex brought his sister I think it was. He called her "the Pill Popping Monster". He still loved her though. None for John. Abby's grandparents came. Chassmine showed me to her parents. They said she loved me as a friend. I was still not used to being loved...by anyone. Then my parents came. We sat at a table alone. The "ugh" began. SNL was on TV. They criticized it. They didnâ t say much this time. But just being around them depressed the hell outta me. I don't know why but they still do. Believe it or not in the crazy house I felt more at home than I did with my parents. They left and I was left feeling

June 27, 2009

June 27, 2009

suicidal again, but couldn't say that. I wanted to get out. Not to go home. To go to Mackenzie.

The rest of the night: I ate burrito's that made me fart for a couple days. Abby did these cool accents. O and showed us this cool marker trick. John and I decided that her and Alex were either gonna fight or just make use of the hard beds we were given. I got dessert that night. Chocolate cake. Was quite disgusting actually. Alex tossed a lotion bomb at me and I fired back. My parents left a book for me to read. Maximum Ride. My favorite. I read a few chapters and went to bed. 9pm bed time now. Abby and John got to stay up till 10pm. It was based on some jank point system.

I lay down and thought of her. Mackenzie I love you. Mackenzie I miss you. Mackenzie I'm not blowing you off Iâll be home soon. Good night baby. Sweet dreams. I sent those words out on a strand of hope that I prayed would reach her.

End of Day 2

June 27, 2009

June 27, 2009

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-02-01 14:26:07