

The Disguise

Katherine Steele

Once upon a time, not too long ago, there was a girl in fifth grade. She was best friends with a girl named Lillian. She loved to read and play her instruments. She played the viola, clarinet, bass guitar, and piano. The girl only loved the instruments so much because it was an escape from her real life. She had five siblings, three had anger issues, two had ADHD, and two had depression. There was never really a time when the house was quiet for her. At home she was a train wreck, but when she got to school, she was a whole other person! All of her messed up life just went away.

She did her best in school and had true friends. But when she got home, she had to remember that wasn't her real life. She had gone to three different schools and lost many friends along the way. Kids started talking behind her back and calling her names in only third grade. Then after they did that to her, they tried to become her friends again. It is very hard for the girl to trust people, it actually took quite a while. But one time, she accepted them back in her life. Less than a month later, they stabbed her in the back again.

“I’m fine,” is the lie she tells most people.

“How was your day at school?”

“It was fine, I’m doing great.”

When what she is wanting to say is, *It was terrible. I’m terrible. Leave me alone. I can’t take this stress anymore.* The most unusual thing about this story though, is that it wasn’t a while ago. It’s now, and that girl is me.