

Sauve Debbie Axil

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College Writing I

i'm not that good at writing stories or writing but I'll try sometime things happen to you and you might think why you that's the question we all ask ourselves let me tell you a small part of my story This story started when I started eighth grade year things were completely different in my life my house around me but Eighth grade year my parents separated and I was happy because I just wanted some peace and quiet for once but I didn't really realize what was happening and overtime things starting to get worse when I finish middle school started high school freshman year As a teenager I wanted to make friends go to party join after school activity but Life had other plans for me as I start school it was fine for a second because things were different at home My parents are getting a divorce we had to move to a new house and new school my mom try not to involve me or my brother and their business but I was drag in the middle of everything accidentally Because I was trying to protect my little brother from everything. About a week before I got involved my mom was called to a school conference for my brother because the teachers saw that my brother was in himself and they wanted to know if everything was OKAY. we told them what was going on after that I told myself I will do everything to protect my mom and my brother after the promise I grow fast I started helping out my mom more by making sure everything is paid on time that was my number one job and helping my brother with homework talking to him The small suggestion or gesture that I made help my mom and my brother a lot. for me it was nothing, it was just me doing what I got to do to protect the people that I love. my mom keep telling Family, and friends if it wasn't because of Debbie I don't exactly know what I would've done and I told her I would do it all over again because it was nothing to me but to her, it was a big deal At one point while I was helping everybody but myself my brother and I always talk with each other about silly stuff or just Anything he told me something is different with you and you're not talking to me you're only

telling me things that you want to tell me but you're not telling me everything so he said if you want to talk to me talk to mom and I refuse to talk to mom or dad and I certainly do not wanna talk to him it's not because he was not a bad dad or anything I wasn't that comfortable talking to people about my problem unless it's my brother but I was not in the mood to talk to anybody about what was going on with me. he said then mom always said if you ever need someone to talk to talk to God. so I told him I will try that and something happened and I was angry two-point I was mad at everything. I was Bitter mean I'll say things, I do things that I know weren't human or me and one day I Set a walk-in closet and I start screaming I was screaming for while I was yelling at him how why all of this happening to us to my family After a wild I was done yelling and screaming I dried my eyes. A week after my break down he did something different, My parents haven't talked to each other for three years, and one day out of the blue my mom asked me is your dad going to teach you how to drive and I said I didn't ask him she's like well I know you're not going to ask him. So I will pick up the phone and call him. She says you need to teach Debbie how to drive. after the first conversation a little weight have lifted off my shoulders and I said progress and my dad start teaching me how to drive and I got about two to three practice in my mom broke her leg in a couple days after she broke her leg my dad call my mom and ask I heard that you broke your leg is there anything I could do to help and I don't know how that went because I left the room one day we heard a Knock on the door and I open the door and it was my dad they came to visit my mom for me that was a miracle open doors for me my brother and my mom and my dad that Hated each other and from there my parents slowly started talking to each other and I was removed from the middle they weren't passing information to me back-and-forth anymore they start communicating with each other face-to-face or on the phone After that event happened I started talk to God I told him I'm mad but I'm working on it because I thought you weren't listening when I talk to you thought it didn't matter I thought that I was too small or too unimportant for you to ever listen to me but you listen when I needed you the most I didn't do things that I regretted because I know a lot of

people that was in the same situation. one of my favorite verses from the Bible Psalm 55 verse 22 God is glad to carry your burdens and give you the daily strength you need. it's always been my one of favorite when things are tough and this is a small portion of my story just a small lesson in my story growing and improving