

Alphas Deaf Mate Chapter 1 – Tips

0 6 minutes read

Autumn

I finished taping close the small box. I turn to look around my room it was empty and there was boxes lining the far wall by my door. I actually liked this room it was big with lots of space and plenty of shelves on the wall by the window. I was able to keep all my books on them.

I was gonna miss this room out of all the places we have moved this was my favorite place.

My dad's work has us moving a lot we normally don't stay longer then two years in one place. I've become use to new places new people new schools. Even though we move a lot I'm a straight A student. I'm in all honor classes I love school even though it can sometimes be a challenge.

Guess now would be a good time to introduce myself.

I'm Autumn Collins, I'm seventeen My birthday is next week, I'm starting my last year of high school which will be in the new town we are moving to. I have a older brother he is in his second year of college. We are actually moving to the same town his college is at so he has came to help us move before classes start in two weeks.

I use to have a younger brother but he died in a car accident when I was five he was only two years old.

We were hit head on by a drunk driver our car ended up fl!pping a couple of time. He was so young and little he only lived three days in the hospital before he passed. I had received a nasty head injury which lead me to loose my hearing.

With a small sigh I reaching over grabbing the black marker off the shelf writing my name on the box.

I grabbed the small box carrying it down the stairs I walked out the front door heading towards the driveway.

Dad stood at the back of the moving truck talking to mom while my brother was in the truck stacking boxes as we brought them out.

I walked passed my parents looking at them I could tell they we're arguing over something. Dad seemed very upset about what ever they were talking about. Walking up the ramp into the truck. He turns giving me a smile.

He reaches out taking the box from me but I see him look pass me to my parents. He then looks back to me.

I nod my head towards my shoulder at my parents. He knew what I was asking with out saying anything. He just shrugged his shoulders turns and places the box on top of the others.

I turn walking out the truck I look at my parents trying to see what they are saying but their talking to fast for me.

Dad stopped to look at me he puts a smile on his face.

He holds his arm out I walk over to him he places his arm around my shoulders.

I look at mom she smiles as well this is when I know something's up.

I lift my hands and I begin to sign to her.

"What are you two talking about?"

I feel dad hold tighten a bit.

She holds her hands up and begins to sign back to me.

"Hunnie I just received a call from your new school some of your classes they don't a assistant to be able to help you, I told your father I wanted to have you attend a private school this year instead of public school,"

I looked at dad he just gave me that look.

He knows I don't want to be treated differently and he knows I hate the special treatment my mother always try to give me. I want to fit in I don't want people feeling sorry for me because they feel I'm different

Looking back to my mother I sign back to her.

“I don’t need the help! I can wear my implant I can hear the teachers!”

She also knows I don’t like the extra treatment, But mom has always gone the extra mile for me especially with the lost of my younger brother she sometimes smothers me.

She shakes her head signing back to me.

“This is your last year Autumn the classes are going to be harder! You will have collage classes I don’t want you to struggle!”

Struggle! what is she going on about I’m a honor student I’m always top of my classes.

Quickly holding my hands up I begin to sign.

“I don’t need help mom! I’m a top student I’ll be fine I don’t want people to feel sorry for me if they see me with a assistant! I can do it myself!”

With that I didn’t give her a chance to answer me I just turned storming back into the house to grab some more boxes.

I know she is looking out for me but she needs to know I’m capable of doing it on my own.

I didn’t talk to anyone the rest of the day

I knew mom wanted to finish our talk but I didn’t it would just end up in another argument. I love my parents but sometimes they can be a little over protective. So I just kept to myself helping load the truck. Dad said he wanted to leave first thing in the morning. I knew it was gonna be a long drive we were heading to Montana from Tennessee.

It was night time when we finally finished loading everything. With how much we moved you think we have movers come in.

I was beat and sore from all the lifting. I walked up to my now empty room grabbing my pillow and some blankets I left in there, I laid out the blankets with my pillow laying down I grabbed my phone checking the time. Eleven pm. Ugh Dad said he wanted to be up and on the road by five Am. Laying my phone down I curled up not really liking the hard floor. Closing my eyes I let myself drift off to sleep.

I woke to someone shaking my shoulders. Opening my eyes I see my brother Zack hovering over me.

He holds his hand up tapping his wrist with his other hand letting me know it was time to get up. I rub my eyes nodding my head letting him know I understood and I was getting up.

Zach stood up he turned walking out of my room shutting the door.

I slowly sat up I grabbed my phone looking at the time I seen it said four am.

Laying my phone back down I throw the blanket off me getting up off the floor I grab the clothes I left out for today,

I head out my room down the hall to the bathroom I was definitely needing a shower to wake up.

Once I was done with my shower I went back to my room folding up my blankets.

I grabbed my phone along with my charger laying it all on top of my blankets and pillow standing I walk out of my room. Heading downstairs Zach comes over taking my blankets an pillow he waited till I grab the phone off the top he nodded towards the kitchen.

I heading there I see dad standing at the sink he turned when he heard me walking in.

“Morning, sweetie you ready?” He signs to me

Shaking my head telling him yes he walks over hugging me placing a kiss to my temple. Just then mom came in she gave me a smile even though we argued yesterday I can't stay mad at her I know she just looking out for me.

I walk over giving her a hug she instantly hugged me back. We let go of each other I look at her I see her mouth to me.

“I'm sorry hunnie,”

“It's okay mom,” I sign to her she gives me a smile wrapping her arm around my shoulder,

We walk out the kitchen heading for the front door she stops letting me walk out first. I see Zach standing at his car with the passenger door open so I walk to him getting in he closes the door walking around he gets in the driver side. Starting the car he looked over mouthing to me.

“Ready?”

With a nod he pulled out the drive.