

Let It Sleep

Ben will not leave me alone. He keeps on showing up randomly to my house and telling me that he wants to kiss me, or that he really likes me.

I keep telling him that I can't be with him, that I can't be his friend if I want Cindy to forgive me.

Speaking of Cindy, she still won't talk to me. I go to her house and tell her I'm not hanging out with Ben anymore, and she won't listen.

I haven't been to school and such a while. I guess I should go, I don't really feel like it.

But they called my mother and told me that if I don't go for this week straight that they will expel me.

I sigh, I get dressed and grab my books and bookbag.

I leave my room from my window, because I don't want to see my mother. Her and I got into another fight over school. I don't even know if she's home.

At this point it's like she doesn't even live in her own house anymore.

On the walk to school I feel someone grab my hand. I turn around to come face to face with Ben. I take my hand back and groan.

"Ben, please leave me alone," I speak.

"Please talk to me, I miss being your friend!" Ben groans.

"I can't be your friend! What part of those goddamn words that I keep telling you, that you don't understand?!" I shout at him.

"Please talk to me, I miss your voice,"

"Ben, stop it," I speak and walk away.

I get to school and see Cindy. I run up to her.

"Cindy," I say.

"What do you want Veronica," She sassily speaks to me.

"I don't talk to Ben anymore, I keep telling him we can't be friends, I won't talk to him, just forgive me," I plead.

"No," She doesn't hesitate to spit as she walks away.

I watch her as she walks away from me.

I feel tears forming, but I will not cry. Especially at this dreaded place.

I get to my locker and grab my binder. I close my locker only to be shoved against it, my head in between Ben's hands.

I can't get a word out before his lips go on mine. I kiss back, holding his face in my hands. I missed his kisses, he wraps his arms around me and hold me securely.

"Roni," Ben mumbles in the kiss.

I jump in his arms as he holds me against the locker, kissing me fiercely.

"Fuck Roni I missed this," Ben speaks, kissing me.

I break the kiss and look in his eyes.

"Veronica! I thought you didn't talk to him anymore! And then I see you making out with him?! I was coming over to tell you I forgive you! But never mind!" Cindy screams at me, running o .

I make Ben put me down as I run a er her.

"Cindy wait!" I shout a er her.

"No Veronica! You aren't my friend," Cindy cries, tears falling.

I feel anger build up. I'm done running a er her and trying to get her to forgive me.

"You know what Cindy? You're a fucking brat! You're only fucking mad at me because I had the fucking balls to kiss Ben! You don't even fucking speak to Ben! You can't like him if you know absolutely nothing about him! You're such a little drama queen! Getting mad at me for something I can't control, like him liking me instead of you, such a little drama queen! You know what? I'm fucking done with you! I'm done trying to get you to forgive me! I'm done! Have a nice life!" I scream at her.

I go to class a er calming down.

I get through the day. I see Cindy already made new friends.. The people who used to make fun of us.

I sigh, I can't bring myself to be friends with Ben just yet..

I find a random guy and kiss him.

"Mm my place?" I ask.

"Sure,"

We get to my house and into my room. I kiss him fiercely and take his shirt o .

"Fuck!" I cry as he thrusts into me.

He holds my naked body as he continues to thrust.

"Veronica Marie Banks!" I hear my mom shout.

The guy gets o me as he grabs his clothes and throws them on quickly, muttering a few 'fuck oh fuck'

He climbs out my window and leaves me alone with my clearly infuriated mother.

I get dressed and stare at her.

"You are not my daughter! You are not who I raised, not who I remember!" My mother screams at me.

"Neither are you Sasha! You are not my mother anymore!" I scream right back, louder.

I suddenly feel this hot stinging on my cheek. I stare at my mother in shock.

She stares back at me, this empty look on her face, but pain in her eyes.

I just break down right there. I don't remember when she le my room, I don't really care.

I lay in my bed in pain. I can't believe she actually hit me.. I can't believe I lost my best friend.. Lost Ben because of Cindy.

Because I put Cindy before what I wanted.

I wipe my tears and go into my mothers room, I grab her sleeping pills and walk back to my room. I stop at the landing, looking at into the kitchen at my mother.

Crying while drinking. I roll my eyes and walk into my room.

I open the bottle and grab the bottle of vodka from under my bed. I pour all the pills into my mouth and take a swig of the alcohol.

I squeeze the remaining tears from my eyes and lay down. Letting myself dri into eternal slumber.

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