

My Family and I

Chapter 1

My life so far has always been pretty good growing up, we have a nice house I'm really close with my mum Evelyn who is the most fun and loving person ever. My dad Thomas is pretty strict and not around all too often he's always busy at work so he can get annoyed easily when he is at home.

We are not as close we get on ok but there always seems to be something he is not happy about to do with me or my mum I swear even the perfect person could disappoint that man.

My name is Talia, I am pretty average myself tall thin long dark brown hair and green eyes, I don't have many friends at school I'm a bit of a tom boy so the other girls and me too rough around the edges for them and the boys don't want to be hanging around with a girl who acts and looks more like a boy.

My cousin Jayden visits every holiday and stays with us he is 2 years older than me, we are very close, I have been told he is one of my mum's relatives children but apart from Jayden I have never met any of my other relatives. Jayden has green eyes and dark brown hair like me, it's apparently a family thing I take after my gran he said, it's strange my mum and dad don't have the same colourings as me but mum said she looks more like her dad whereas I'm more like her mum in looks. I have never seen any pictures of them when I asked I got told all of them were lost in a re before I was born.

Whenever Jayden is here he's always hanging around with his two other friends James and Dean. They can be pretty annoying at times as they always treat me as a little kid compared to them.

Jayden got me interested in martial arts when I was around 7 he said he wanted me to be able to look after myself when he wasn't here. I started with kick boxing, now at 15 I'm proficient in it along with taekwondo, Akido, Kendo and I am currently learning Krav Maga.

I love my martial arts I am so grateful to Jayden for getting me into them it saves me from a lot of sh.it at school, as everyone including the boys are too afraid to give me too much trouble after I beat up a group of ve girls that had been bullying me and tried to get physical. Then I broke an older boys nose when he tried to cause me trouble for beating up his girlfriend who was one of the girls that attacked me with her friends. There is only so much sh.it a person can take I have never intended to use my skills and strength on another person, but when they keep coming after you at some point you have to say fu.ck it and stick up for yourself.

Especially if they are planning on causing you real harm, the school couldn't do much about it, it was caught on video that they started it and i was just defending myself and the a.sshole was too embarrassed to report his injury. Needless to say people are wary of me now but they still whisper behind my back.

I do my training ve days a week and I also help out the instructors with the children's classes, it's really great to see them improving their skills and condence, and the younger children love being around me, they don't judge me like the kids at school.

I have no interest in dating anyone which is probably just as well as no-one has any interest in me, they all think I'm the strange, friendless, weirdo, recluse. That's not even going into what they think about my looks not a curve in sight, either puberty doesn't want to hit me or I will forever look like a preteen boy, it probably doesn't help that i wear mostly sports, baggy and boy style clothes, not even the freaks or lesbians are interested.

But hey who gives a sh.it they are all as.shol.es anyway the day I want to date someone from this school is the day I think I will get myself sectioned in the local asylum for the mentally disturbed. I can't wait to get out of this he.ll hole the only thing good about this place is my mum and my martial arts, one day I will escape from here, for now I just need to keep my head down and get on with it.