

As I close the door from my room, I can still hear my mom and dad arguing, I always like to close my eyes and imagine a place I like when I'm in a place or position I don't like or I just play music, as I sit on my bed while listening to music I can hear my mom and getting louder so I turn up the volume on my phone it sometimes works but this time it didn't, as a tear drop falls out I can feel myself drifting to sleep, I sometimes cry to sleep but this time was different it felt odd and strange that I didn't cry, the next morning I look at my phone a whole bunch of missed calls and messages from my friend and family are all over my phone, I stand up quietly so no one will hear me that how I sometimes stay out of trouble or keep my mom or dad from waking up, it's not like we share a room we all have our own separate rooms but they never close their door that's why I'm always quiet, I get ready for the day but it not like I'm going to school it's the weekend unfortunately for me, some of you may wondering why it's unfortunate for me in the weekends well to start I always have to pick up after my parents or my siblings, second I always have to deal with my mom screaming at me or my siblings for making a mistake or I don't, just dumb things she can get mad of, third my sister always comes in my room without knocking like did my parents ever teach her to knock, no because she is the favorite, and fourth my family is to loud and to messy I always have to clean for them while they just sit and chill, anyways as I get to the kitchen I see a whole mess, so what do I do? I clean, I clean and I clean till I'm finally done, sometimes I wonder where did all the mess come from but then I remember I have a lazy family, I walk to the fridge and grab a hot pocket, I peel off the plastic off and throw the hot pocket in the microwave, as I wait I can hear my little brother cry he call out for my mom then my dad he does it for 2 minutes until he calls my name, I go straight to his room and tuck him back to sleep, I know that it's morning but sometimes I like some peace and quiet, I get out of my little brothers room and grab my hot pocket and head straight to my room, I eat my hot pocket and draw I went on my phone and went straight to Spotify I put my playlist on shuffle and I can't handle change by ROAR is the first song that plays, I can really relate to the song a lot and I can also relate to Christmas kid by ROAR too, my phone rings, I don't answer the call, it's from a friend, until my V calls, I quickly answer the phone, You might be wondering why didn't I answer my friend? Well my friends always talk about the same thing it can either be a fight that happened a month ago or how the a famous celebrity embraced themselves in front of everyone, I answer my V cause they don't always talk about the same things, they either talk about how their life went or some silly thing their dog did, we spend about 30 minutes talking because they had go for fencing class, I call my friend back and I act like I didn't hear my phone ring again we spend 30 minutes talking because I got tired of hearing the same old crap, I made a fake excuse to hang up wich worked, as hours go by I check my phone and the time in 12:00 pm. I got really comfortable with the place and quiet until my mom walked in and said "I love you" wich meant "thank for cleaning up the house" I shrugged, I don't really care.