

natalie

I can't change anything.

That's the sentence I hear most repeatedly in my head.

I can't change that I'm blonde and blue eyed and '5 '7.

I can't help that my name is Natalie Taylors.

I can't change that Megan and Alina follow my every move and agree with everything I say.

I can't change that my brain tells me what to do and I can't do anything to resist it.

Flip the light switch.

I can't change the past either.

I can't change that my mother died of preeclampsia when giving birth to me.

I can't change that my tenth grade boyfriend cheated on me with a nineteen year old.

I can't change that I'm the reason Autumn's parents found out her sister Ivy was a lesbian.

I can't change that Ivy was kicked out of her home at sixteen and eventually died from an antidepressant overdose.

Flip it again.

And perhaps the worst of all, I can't change the future.

I can't change how the death of Autumn's sister will affect her life.

I can't change how my decisions as a child will affect mine.

I can't change how wrong this year will go.

Flip it once more.

And I can't change what will happen on my seventeenth birthday.

