

A Single Moment of Sincerity

"My God Josh, why can't you just quit that job?!"

"Because Sasha, if you haven't noticed I need this job to put food on the table, to provide for this family!"

"At what cost? Your secretary flirting with you?! For your secretary wanting to have sex with you?!"

"You know I'd never cheat on you! I have to go,"

What's that sound you might be asking? That's the sound of my parents fighting. I sit against my door with my head in my arms.

Why do my parents have to be fighting? I can't focus on my studying, I sigh. I go into my bathroom and turn on the faucet, running a bath.

I pour Epsom Salt in the tub and some bubbles. I tie my hair up in a bun and I turn some music on, I undress and take my glasses o , then slide into the tub.

I close my eyes and let the hot water and Epsom Salts relax my body and help me clear my mind before bed.

I get out of the now cold tub, and drain the water. I wrap a towel around me and I brush my teeth. I walk out of the bathroom, flicking the light o .

I hear my name being called from outside. I look at the time, 10:38pm.

I lean out of my window, seeing Ben and his friends.

"What do you guys want?" I ask.

"Cute attire," Ben smirks.

"Yeah, okay, I have to go to bed so I'll see you around school tomorrow Benjamin," I tell him.

"Why don't you come down for a drink with us?" A guy asks.

"And have some fun, you're already ready to do it!" Another guy smirks at me, thrusting the air.

"Shut it Devon," Ben scowls.

"I already brushed my teeth,"

"So?" A girl laughs.

"So, I'm going to bed," I tell them, and close my window, shutting the curtains as well.

I grab a sports bra and a pair of comfy underwear and throw them on. I moisturize my face and hands and then apply some chapstick before climbing into bed.

I put on some music and fall asleep for the night.

I wake up to not my alarm, but my parents. I hear cursing and screaming. I sigh, I don't even understand why they're fighting. They've never fought in my life.

I get up and grab my clothes and put them on. I enter the bathroom to brush my teeth and wash my face. I look at myself in the mirror and listen to the screams coming from downstairs.

I hu and head downstairs. The fighting stops once I enter the kitchen, I see my mother rub her face and my father smile at me.

"Why are you guys fighting?" I ask so ly.

"All couples fight honey, nothing to worry about, now head to school, and I've gotta go" My father kisses my forehead.

"I don't have to be there for another half hour, plus we always have breakfast together," I tell the both of them.

My mother and father look at each other, then at me.

"Maybe not today sweetie," My mother gives me a sympathetic look.

"Okay.." I say, and head back upstairs.

I feel tears brim my eyes. Their fighting is bad enough to not have breakfast together, with me. I've never been in a fight before, I've never seen my parents fight.

I hate the idea of fighting.

I wipe my tears away and grab my glasses putting them on. I grab all my books and shove them into my backpack, and slip on my shoes.

I head downstairs to leave.

"I thought you didn't leave for another half hour," My mom says.

"I think I'll leave early today," I sigh, walking out the door.

I walk to school and go to the library to read, hopefully it'll clear my mind. I grab a book and sit down with it to read.

"Veronica, how did I know you'd be in here," I hear Ben's voice.

I just ignore him, I don't want to talk to anyone right now.

"Veronica?"

"Yes Ben?" I got annoyed too fast.

"Whoa Roni chill,"

"Don't call me Roni, don't talk to me,"

"Okay, fine," Ben spits, walking away.

"Ben, I'm sorry that was so rude," I apologize, feeling bad.

"No, it's fine, I'm sorry I bothered you," Ben apologized.

"But please, do leave me alone, I'm not in the mood to talk to anyone right now, I just want to read and be le alone,"

"Okay, I shall respect that," He says, walking away.

Class starts and I sit in the front row, Cindy isn't at school today. Cindy sucks at showing up, and I never skipped or miss a day.

"Alright, Veronica do you have your essay?" The teacher walks up to me.

Oh sugar! I completely forgot about that, I was suppose to do it last night.

"Um, I'm sorry but I don't have it with me,"

"And why not?"

Because I was too distracted by my parents fighting and forgot about it.

"I just forgot, I'll get it to you by tomorrow,"

"Okay, but just this once,"

"Okay, thank you,"

I sigh, I am not having a very good day.

Mom; Your father will be gone for a little bit and I have somewhere to be later today, can you cook dinner for you and I tonight please?

Make sure you do your homework first though.

I read the text my mother sent me at lunch. Where would my father be going? Where is my mother going?

I feel tears again. I wipe my eyes before anyone could see my tears.

I take a deep breath, I need something to ease my mind for a bit. I've heard that, and I hope I do not get in trouble.. But smoking marijuana will help.

Oh gosh! Why would I even think of it?! It's against the rules! I'm not legal age to be in possession of it either. Get that thought out of your head.

I can just listen to music and eat.. Yeah, I'll do that.

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