

Creative Writing

Emily Madera

Dylan

April 21st, 2016

I was pulled out of Physics class this morning, Macy a student assistant told me I was needed in the Counselor's office. Macy walked me over there and invited me to a small show on Friday night to watch her friends play in their band. I appreciated the invite but I don't know her friends that well so I just thanked her. The door was open, I walked in and sat down. Mr. Scott was pretty straight forward, we had a small chat and then asked me about my former best friend "So, have you talked to Madilyn recently?" He sounded just like a student who was asking about drama "Madilyn's a sweet girl and we haven't talked in awhile." In the moment I couldn't find words to describe her all I could think about were the memories. I couldn't say she was my best friend because she wasn't and hasn't been my best friend for a year. I don't think she really had 'best friends' anymore, I know she used to hang out with a particular group of people beginning this year. I didn't think it was a surprise that Mr. Scott asked me about Madilyn because ever since we stopped hanging out during Sophomore year he always asks me about her and our situation. People made up reasons as to why we stopped being friends, but the truth is she wanted space from our friendship so we took that break and never hung out again. He mentioned that Madilyn has changed and was concerned. Before Madilyn stopped being my friend she had some weird mood swings but now she seems the same all the time.

Madilyn

April 24th, 2016

Today I woke up with the feeling of emptiness, I didn't want to get up only to have to go to school. I never want to do anything and when I'm at school I can't concentrate. I think that it's my fault for suffering, it was my stupid decision to stop taking my medicine and now I'm back to taking injected lithium to stop my mood swings, it's been over a month and it hasn't changed how I feel. I begin to feel impatient because I know that I will start feeling better I just don't know when. I wish everything would go by faster. I still have to go to school because ever since I started seeing my psychiatrist

again, i've been missing school for all kinds of medical reasons and now I can't take any days for myself.

I went to school, as usual went from class to class not really doing anything in any of them. Something that I've started to do is sit alone at lunch and I know it's not fun but it's less irritating than having to be around the people i'm in classes with. Some people greet me which is nice but I feel that they only do so to be polite. People probably think i'm depressed, which might be true but still people shouldn't just see my depression right through me. Today I was sitting alone and Macy handed me a flyer promoting a show to watch her friend's band perform this Friday night. My mom had dinner prepared and was just waiting on my dad. Forty-five minutes went by and finally she served dinner because he wouldn't answer her calls. I tried talking to her about the fact that my medicine hasn't been working and how morbidly depressed I feel everyday. She didn't seem to care as much as I hoped and she only talked about the fact that my father's an inconsiderate ass for not making it to dinner.

Dylan

April 25th, 2016

Ever since Mr. Scott brought up the Madilyn incident I've began to pay more attention to her and she does seem different. Maybe she's depressed and lonely. I feel the urge to talk to her but I don't know if that's a good idea since she's the one who decided to stop talking to me and besides what would I say? "Oh hey you seem depressed and I want to know what's going on in your life.. Let's hang and be friends again?." I don't know what to say and would feel more comfortable keeping my distance than having her get annoyed with my presence. I'm tempted to go to the show that Macy invited me to, just to leave the house and actually do something on a friday night.

Madilyn

April 26th,

Today is friday, I woke up around 2 am today, I'm not sure why but I was just thinking about life and stuff. I feel full of life and have energy to do something thrilling and exciting. Everyone seems to have plans, weather it's going to the movies or a party or the show for that band. I don't want to stay home tonight and do absolutely nothing so I think i'll go to the show that Macy was promoting just to see what all the hype is about. I hope the

band is punk. I'm in the mood to mosh and have a great time. It will probably be dark and crowded with loud music.

Dylan

April 26th, 2016

I've continued to hear people talking about the show tonight to watch *Tower 10* perform downtown. More people seem to be going so it'll probably be fun, and now more of my friends are inviting me so I guess i'll go. We're planning on meeting there but knowing my friends they'll probably show up late. I leave the house around 7 and make it there 30 minutes early, there's a huge line of people waiting outside. I see some familiar faces, maybe one too many but that's alright. I find my friends and stand with them, they're all surprised to see me there and make a few jokes about how I rarely leave the house. We go inside stand really close to each other in the huge crowd, you can hardly hear anything because everyone is talking. I step out go to the back and try to get some drinks, but immediately get distracted because as I look over I see Madilyn standing alone looking for a way to get through the crowd. She looks over at me and smiles as if we were here a year and a half ago when we were still best friends and everything was fine between us. She makes her way towards me and says hi. I want to point out the fact that she's practically a stranger to me and how she hasn't even looked at me in the longest time but in the moment it doesn't feel like she ever did stop talking to me. Madilyn offers me a drink and I take it, she stands here in the back just watching the performance, I don't want to walk away I'd rather stay here with her than go back and get ambushed by people.

Madilyn

April 27th, 2016

Last night was the first time in a long time that I actually had fun. I showed up right when the show was starting and just stood in the back to wait for the right time to go into the crowd. But right as I planned on going in , I saw Dylan. Our eyes met and I gave him small smile. I know that I was the one who stopped talking to him but I always waited for him to be the one to talk to me again. I went over to him and we had a small chat but that wasn't enough for me, I wanted to know everything he had been up to for the last year. I felt extra risky and a part of me liked it, I asked him to leave with me and go down the block to get some ice cream, he said yes. We sat together

for a good 3 hours until the shop closed. Dylan had begun to look tired and he offered to take me home but I just didn't feel tired and wanted to continue through the night. We went down to beach went on the pier and just had fun running back and forth. I got the crazy idea to jump off of the pier. Dylan didn't think it was a good idea but I still went for it, even though the water was freezing. I had a huge rush of adrenaline and in that moment everything felt great as if I was on the top of the world, as cheesy as that sounds. Dylan nearly had a heart attack when I jumped just because he thought it was totally unsafe and super risky but it really wasn't. After that he took me home and we planned to hangout the next day. I'm glad that I have my best friend back.

Dylan

June 6th, 2016

Ever since the night of the show downtown, Madilyn and I had become inseparable. It was as if she had become a whole new person. So energetic and full of life everyday. As if she had said goodbye to the serious and sad person in her. Everyone loved the new her but it was only a matter of time when she began to get bored with her life. She tried to bring me along in all of her adventures but there came a time where I wasn't going along with her but rather babysitting her from doing bad things. I kept telling her not to do things she argued with me and claimed that I was an overprotective and boring friend. Later on I was the one who asked for the break because I was just tired of the manic phase, I couldn't keep up with it anymore. It's for the best. I'm glad to say that over the years I've gotten to really know Madilyn, I also think that things might've been different if she had told me from the beginning that she was mentally ill, I feel that I would have empathized and been more patient in certain situations. But maybe she didn't tell people for a reason, for the reason being that she didn't want to be treated differently. I respect her choices even though she might never tell me why she did things the way she did them, I just wish Madilyn the best in anything she does and maybe one day she'll outgrow Bipolar Disorder.

