Write a short story or narrative essay about any topic or event you wish. However, before you begin, consider what tone you want to strike in your narrative. Tell your teacher and write what the intended tone is before you begin your narrative. 500 words minimum.

Tone: depressed, annoyed, outraged

A typical school day passed. The boy walked home.

When he opened the door, he saw the woman sitting at the dinner table, staring at him. The boy took off his shoes and went in.

"Take out your report card," the woman ordered.

The boy did as he was told and sat across the table. He looked emptied through his eyes.

Silence. The woman stared at the report card. Out of five subjects, the boy got full scores on math, science, and English. But the woman did not care about those perfect scores. The only two numbers she saw were the 98 under Chinese and the 99 under history.

"Why didn't you get a hundred? Were you chatting with girls at school? I told you, they do you no good. Give me your phone. Now."

The boy didn't speak, nor did he hand the woman his phone.

"Are you deaf? Don't you dare —"

Before the woman could finish her sentence, the boy left the dinner table and went to his room. Door locked. The woman kept banging on the door and yelling at him. The boy put on his headphones, then played the song, "Mad World", at full blast.

Since the man and the woman separated, the boy had thought about the man several times. He thought about the days when they would go out and play soccer, the days when they would play video games together, and the day the man decided to walk out of the house and never come back again.

The woman was a control freak. The woman knew the boy's phone password. The woman placed a monitor inside his bedroom and one in the study room. The woman tracked everything he searched on his computer and phone. The woman made him follow a fixed schedule every single day. The boy was living with chains wrapped around him. The chains were so heavy and tight that he felt suffocated and trapped every minute, yet could never escape.

The boy sat in the bed and thought about the time when the woman found out that he was chatting with a girl in his class. She immediately lost her mind. The woman smashed his phone on the floor and it broke into pieces. The shouting was violence traveling through the air. She poured all her rage on the boy like a waterfall. The boy looked at the broken pieces. His eyes filled with hatred, anger, depression, but he didn't say a word. He put his feelings all in the furthest corner in his mind. He had no one to talk to.

The boy pulled out his headphones and took out a blank paper and a black pen. He had repeated this process hundreds of times before, but always ended up with nothing written down. This time, he wrote his first and last letter to the woman.

In the letter, the boy wrote: "I wish I had never met you, and that I was never born. You are pathetic, and so am I. But I no longer will be. 10/9/2021."

The boy took out the bottle of pills he had been taking for years. He emptied the bottle, and never woke up again.

Rewrite:

The boy took off his shoes and went in.

Were you chatting with girls at school?

The boy put on his headphones, then played the song, "Mad World", at full blast.

Since the man and the woman separated, the boy had thought about the man several times.

He thought about the days when they would go out and play soccer, the days when they would play video games together, and the day the man decided to walk out of the house and never come back again.

The boy was living with chains wrapped around him.

She immediately lost her mind.

I wish I had never met you, and that I was never born. You are pathetic, and so am I. But I no longer will be.