

Falling Apart

Chapter 1 - Ossales

Ossales rarely ever wanted to go to parties. He always thought that parties were a waste of time, which made him feel different from everybody else. Peers from his school always pressured him, even his twin sister Stephanie. Ossales never gave in though, he always said yeah I'll come, but he never did. He normally stays in the house all day focusing on school. Nobody understands him, no one except Stephanie. They've been close ever since they were babies. They would do every little thing together, including sports, meals, shoes, and wearing matching clothes. Ossales tells Stephanie everything which makes him feel like she's his best friend. Stephanie is always there for him in serious situations.

“Can we not go to the party this weekend, I feel like something bad is going to happen”, he said. Ossales can tell when something is gonna go wrong, he can just feel it in his gut.

“No, we're both going to the party tonight. I'm getting sick and tired of you staying in the house and not getting any fresh air.”

“But, Whenever we go to parties something crazy happens and everyone starts running because the cops pull up in the driveway.”

“You can’t be serious, that only happened 2 times and that was because the neighbors called the police because they thought they heard two people fighting when it was just people playing tug of war.”

“Yeah okay, On the news you saw that the reason the cops pulled up was because of the people who were in the back that was smoking weed and injecting themselves with heroine and I guarantee you it’s going to happen again.”

Ossales knew something was going to happen. He overheard people talking about the party in school and they said the person that’s hosting the party is harboring drugs in their house and is gonna supply the party participants with them. He knew what would happen if the cops pulled up this time. This could result in everyone at the party getting into some serious trouble.

Chapter 2 - Stephanie

My brother is such a weirdo. He never goes outside and he barely has any friends. I know we're supposed to be related and all, but I feel like he needs to spread his wings a little. I feel like if he can just get out of his comfort zone a little bit he'll want to come out of the house a lot more.

This party that we're going to is going to be the best party in the world. My new friends and I have been hanging out with the party host and scored us some VIP access. I think we might get a

free supply of something that will make you go crazy, but I don't know yet. I gotta make sure my brother doesn't find out, because if he does, he'll go into protective mode and try to shut the whole party down.

“ So Ossales, you ready for the party tonight?”

“ No not really, but I don't want you to be alone so I'm just going to come anyway.”

“ Well just make sure you don't act weird. I can't have everyone thinking that I have an antisocial brother.”

“ Why do you have to say it like that? You're acting like I don't know how to have fun.”

Ossales really doesn't know how to have fun, but I'm not gonna point that out in front of him. He's fun to be around because he doesn't talk a lot, but he can also be very boring because he only wants to work all the time. “ Ossales, if you want me to be honest, you're fun to be around, but you're not fun to talk to,” she said. I hate being mean to my brother it's just that sometimes you have to say things that someone might not want to here.

Chapter 3 - Ossales

We're on our way to the party and it's already crazy. You could literally here the party from 5 blocks away. When we pulled into the driveway there were bright flashing lights everywhere. It was so bright that it filled up the entire street. It was kind of annoying at first, but

then I kinda got used to it when I stepped inside the party.” This party might be the brightest party that you’ve ever taken me to.” I didn’t know what to say to Stephanie. I was lost for words when I saw over 200 people fit in one single house. “I know right! This party is off the chain. I had no idea it was going to be like this, but I’m kind of glad it is,” she said loudly to make Ossales hear her over the loud noise. Ossales could tell that this party was gonna make Stephanie act unusual. He could just see the signs and the people that surrounded them. He could feel the house rumbling and a tingling sensation that something bad is gonna happen at this party.

Chapter 4 - Stephanie

Everything in this party just screams extreme. I see beer pong, people taking shots, and multiple rooms that are filled up with smoke. I can tell that it’s weed because of my encounter with it the past 4 months. I’m not proud of smoking weed, but it’s the only way I can cope with the mental stress that I have from school. I always say I’m going to quit to my friends, but they say that I shouldn’t quit because if it’s a stress reliever for me then I should keep doing it since it helps. “Maybe we should go home. I’m not really liking the smell of this place and I think I saw a small group of people injecting themselves with needles and there’s a big chance that it’s heroin.” Why is Ossales trying to ruin this for me? I thought that if he was with a big crowd of people then he would get out of his shell, but he’s really trying to suck out the fun of this party. “No we’re not leaving yet Ossales. Just chill and try to have fun. There are so many people in this house, find one and talk to them, it’s not that hard.” It kinda came out a little too harsh than I wanted to, but he needed to hear what I had to say. “Fine! You do you, but if I even see you take something that even looks a little bit close to weed, we’re leaving!” he said loud enough for the

entire party to hear. “Okay, I understand,” she said in a sarcastic tone. There’s no way I’m listening to him. This is my moment and I’m going to embrace it.

Chapter 5 - Ossales

Damn! This party is so not me that it’s driving me insane. Maybe I’ll just sit outside to get away from everybody. On my way to the door I hear a faint sound that seems very familiar. When I got outside and saw the police cars I knew that I got myself into some big trouble. I never turned myself around so fast that everything felt like it was in slow motion. I could feel my adrenaline rushing through my veins and my heart pounding so fast that it could pop out of my chest. Every step that I took I could feel the force of the ground. It was like I was jumping off a 3 ft ledge over and over again. Once I got into the house I started to look for Stephanie. I couldn’t find her anywhere, but then I caught a glimpse of her in the corner with the group of people that were injecting themselves with needles.

“Stephanie! We have to leave, the cops are outside and there’s so many of them.” As I was saying this all I could see was my sister getting inserted with needles. Her eyes looked red and her veins were popping out everywhere. “Stop lying Ossales! You’re only saying that because you want to go home and you’re seeing me have fun,” Stephanie said with a very stern voice. “Okay come here, I’ll show you.” Ossales pulled her to the window and opened the curtains enough to the point where she could see a little bit outside. “Oh my god! You’re right, we do need to leave!,” she said in a scary voice. Now I just have to find a way out without alerting anyone.

Chapter 6 - Stephanie

I'm very scared right now. I knew the party was going to be big, but not to the point where cops would pull up. Now Ossales is leading me to the back door and I don't really think that's a good idea. "Ossales, maybe we should jump out of a window or something, because they're probably waiting for people to run out the back." It sounded smart when I said it in my head, but now I think I should just stop talking. "Are you kidding me! Why would we do that when we can risk ourselves getting badly hurt. I have an idea, so we're just going to stick to it," he said with a straightforward tone.

I guess all I can do is listen, since my mind is very fuzzy from the drugs in my body. Now we're at the back door and Ossales is peeking out the window. "Okay, we're about to run out the door on the count of three and we're going to sprint all the way to the car." He said in a loud voice. I knew that this was serious, so I got myself together to get ready to run.

"You ready?"

"Hold on, give me a second, I'm trying to get myself together."

"Okay hurry up because it's now or never."

"Alright, I'm ready."

"Okay on the count of three."

"ONE!, TWO!, THREE!"

Now we were off and running. Me and my brother were running so fast it seemed like we were a blur. We made it to the side of the house and looked to see if there were any cops in the driveway. Luckily there weren't any, so the coast was clear. We got in the car and my heart was

racing like never before. “You see what happens when you don’t listen we end up in shit like this,” he said very angrily. This moment made me realize that maybe this party life isn’t for me. If it wasn’t for my brother I would be in very grave danger. “I understand, from now on I’m going to stay in the house and just focus on school.” I’ve come to the conclusion that I was being dragged down this road because of my friends. Now I realize that the only real true friend I’ve ever had was my brother, so now I’m gonna forever cherish that.

THE END

Artist Statement

For this story it made me think a lot and really think about how I wanted this story to come out. It first started with me deciding the perspectives and which would come first. I decided to use a character that is more like me and a very antisocial person which I named Ossales. Also the second character was supposed to be like my older sister. She is very outgoing and she loves staying out late because she’s older, so I just wanted to incorporate her personality in my story. This story engages the essential questions very well. It shows what it means to be a family by the sister and brother relationship.

The brother is always going to be protective of the sister to keep her out of trouble even if a very bad thing happens just to get their role in the family across. One family may impact their identity because as you can see in the story Stephanie knew her brother was antisocial which made her want him to be different, so she wouldn’t be embarrassed by him. Another thing that was very vital was the snapshot. I chose this one because it goes very well with the setting and

how scary it must've felt to walk out of a house and just see a whole bunch of police in the driveway. The techniques I used to make dramatic irony was in chapter 5. I used a snapshot because with this technique I can slow down the time and really explain what Ossales was feeling at that moment. This made it really easy to go into great detail with his senses.

The other technique I used was thoughtshots which really made the plot move along. This really helped me show what each character was thinking and made it easier for the reader to understand each character's personality fully. Another big aspect was dialogue which helped me let the characters talk to each other. Its effect was that it let the characters hear each other's perspectives instead of just the reader knowing as you can see in chapter 1, chapter 2, and chapter 6. The last technique I used was the motif. The motif I used was in chapter 1 and this talked about a past party that happened and it happened again at the party they just went to.