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Multi Narrative 10/6/22

We Stay Together

Sunflower

Why can't my family be perfect like the ones shown in tv shows? Sunflower was thinking when she just finished getting into an argument with her brother. Her and her brother Zach never got along with each other. They tried to share each other's items to get a sense of each other but that never worked. Sunflower sighing, went over to Zach's room to apologize to him.

“Zach, can you open this door please?” Sunflower felt her anger growing.

“Why should I?” Zach said.

“Zach stop acting like a baby. I just want to apologize, I didn't mean to break your figure, I'll buy you a new one.” Sunflower was lying, she didn't have money during the moment.

“Fine but I get to choose the figure,” Zach said like he was still a baby.

“Ok, now get out here, we need to prepare for dinner!” Sunflower said.

Zach came out of his room, still looking a little angry

“You look ugly when you're angry,” Sunflower said in a teasing tone.

“Very funny, well I bet I can run faster to the kitchen.” Zach ran out his room, down the stairs.

“Hey you cheater!” Sunflower was now trying to cool down.

Zach

I hate doing the dishes Zach thought while cleaning a plate with tomato sauce on it. Zach has just eaten spaghetti for dinner today. I might like eating but not cleaning Zach was thinking when his aunt Stacy came in the kitchen.

“ Hey Zach, you're almost done with the dishes?” Stacy asked.

“ Yep I'm almost done,” Zach responded.

“We need to talk, I found something in your room,” Stacy said in a concerning tone.

Zach knew what she was talking about. Zach had accidentally left his computer on when Stacy was cleaning his room. Zach was searching up for his birth mother, he barely knew anything about her. Zach wondered if she just left him and Sunflower to die sometimes.

“ I didn't mean to search that up Stacy,” Zach said, “well I did but I just wanted to see if anything would pop up.” Zach knew he searched his mothers name more than once.

“ Zach it's ok if you search up about her, but I don't want you worrying your whole life about your mother.” Stacy reached in for a hug. Zach saw sadness in her eyes, he hated making people sad.

“ Sorry, I'll start focusing on myself.” Zach reached in for Stacy's hug, it made Zach feel warm.

“Always remember that I love you.” Stacy said while pulling away from Zach, Zach felt her warmth go away.

“ Thank you Stacy, I should finish cleaning.” Zach saw Stacy nodd her head and then leave. Zach knew he was gonna stay up late, wondering why his mother left them.

Alison

“ Sunflower and Zach,” Alison told her therapist. Alison only remembered little of her children but she did know her names. “ They're my kids, and I want to see them.” Alison knew

she couldn't see her kids. Ever since the accident happened, Alison erased her children's faces from her memories, she hated knowing it was her fault that they were gone.

“ You can't see them Alison. I know it must be hard for you but you have to move on.”

Alison's therapist wrote something down in his notepad, Alison wondered why.

“ My children deserve to know that i'm doing better,” Alison felt tears.

“ Alison, how do you truly know you're doing better?” Alison didn't want to respond to that question, she knew her therapist was correct. Alison wanted the therapy session to end.

Sunflower

As Sunflower was walking into the entrance of her highschool, she saw her boyfriend, Ryan.

“ Sorry I'm late,” Sunflower said in an annoyed voice.

“ It's ok, I'm just happy to see you.” Ryan responded in a calming voice that made Sunflower feel safe. When Sunflower and Ryan went to biochemistry class, they saw a woman standing nervously next to the teachers desk. She looked exactly like her, she had the same brown hair as her and the same eye color.

“ Sunflower, she looks just like you,” Ryan told Sunflower in a teasing tone. Sunflower rolled her eyes and walked over to her seat. Sunflower looked up and saw the women looking at her.

Zach

“ So I want you guys to pull out your homework, please!” Zach's teacher said while Zach was taking out his sloppy work he did this morning. “ Also today we will have people come in to talk about mental issues. I want you guys to write a summary of what they said after they're

done,” Zach’s teacher said. Zach then felt his phone ring. Zach was sure it was Stacy texting him the schedule today for school. Zach’s school always sent the schedule to the student’s parents.

When Zach saw Stacy’s message, his eyes widened, his mother was in the same location as him.

Alison

When I saw her walk in the classroom, I knew it was Sunflower. I was staring at her the entire time. When I finished talking, I walked up to her to ask her if she had any questions. She was looking down at her phone, eyes widened, and when she looked up at me, she started to cry.

“Are you ok?” I knew something was wrong.

“Mom is that you..” Sunflower said in a sad tone that made Alison think back to the day her children were taken away from her. It was during the summer and the heat was making Alison mad. Alison started to sweat from her forehead, she doesn’t remember what she did but from what she heard, she had stabbed Zach and Sunflower. She still remembers her sister screaming at her, you monster what have you done, while carrying Zach and Sunflower. The classroom was starting to make Alison feel claustrophobic.

Sunflower

Sunflower could feel her palms sweating, she knew it was her mother looking at her.

“Do you remember me?” Sunflower asked, “do you remember how you gave up on us.”

“I’m sorry Sunflower,” Alison sounded upset.

“So you are my mother,” Sunflower said. She didn’t know if she wanted to run away or punch her mom in the face. Sunflower decided to run to Zach’s classroom, when Sunflower reached Zach’s classroom, Zach was already standing. Sunflower ran up to him and gave him a hug, not wanting to let go.

Zach

Zach and Sunflower were in the office with Stacy and with their birth mother, Alison. Zach found it weird knowing that was his mother's name. Zach's hand was on Sunflower's shoulder, he was too scared to let go.

“ Hello everyone,” The principal said while coming out of her office, “ If it's ok, I will like that Zach and Sunflower went out of the room, please. I think Stacy and Alison should talk alone.”

“ Sure, let's go Sunflower.” Zach felt tears starting to form.

Alison

“ I didn't know they were going to be here Stacy,” Alison knew she was correct.

“ Then why was Sunflower the first person you went up to? You knew that was your daughter,” Stacy said in an angry tone.

“ I just called your caretaker, Alison, they will be here to pick you up in a few minutes,” the principal said, “once again Stacy, I'm sorry”

“ What about my children? I deserve to see them, at least one more time.” I started to get up to go exit the office when Stacy grabbed on my arm.

“ You're not going anywhere, just leave them alone.” Stacy was now starting to cry. I just noticed how old my sister looked. It's been years since I last saw my sister.

“ It's been so long Stacy,” I now started to cry, “ I miss you”

“ No this isn't about me,” Stacy said while trying to clean her nose with her sleeve. “ This is about Sunflower and Zach.”

“ I have never thought about you this entire time. I love you Stacy, I’m sorry for what I did.” Alison was now reaching in to hug Stacy, but Stacy backed away.

Sunflower

Sunflower and Zach were sitting on a bench that was outside the office. They were so close to each other that Sunflower was able to hear Zach’s breathing.

“ So how are you doing?” Zach asked.

“ I’m doing ok,” Sunflower said, trying to smile.

“ Sunflower, I’m sorry I’ve been mean to you these past years. I was so worried about our mother that I never thought about you.” Zach was crying, Sunflower has never seen Zach cry.

“ Zach, don’t be sorry. It’s no one's fault,” Sunflower said, “ we just never thought of each other.” Sunflower was now the one hugging Zach. “I love you Zach.” Sunflower started crying once again.

When Sunflower saw her mother come out of the office, she didn’t say anything. Sunflower didn’t want to think about her. When Sunflower saw her mother walk out the school doors, Sunflower felt free, Sunflower knew that all her worries about Alison would be no more.

