

Split

This story takes place in a small town in Canada with only 1,000 people. The buildings in the town are mostly made out of old bricks and the town only has a few stores. People in this town love the simple life and most of the population are on the old side. There are two brothers Joe and Simon who have two great Parents Dave and Patty. Joe is 17 years old and Simon is 13. They go to the only school in town. Joe and Simon have always liked different things since they were 10 and 6 years old or younger. This is the backstory on how these two brothers did not make up from a conflict they had.

Joe - Years ago before me and Simon hated each other's guts I remember one morning when I was 10 and Simon was 6. This morning stuck out because it was the start of a bad future with Simon. That morning I was eating breakfast all ready for school when Simon came into the kitchen and started to pester me about stupid things. I felt as if he intentionally started to copy things I did. I thought if I started to ignore him then he would stop copying and annoying me. I started to ignore him but he kept on annoying me. One morning before School after days of Simon annoying me, I got very angry and pushed him. I pushed him a little too hard and heard Simon crash into a wall. Right after that I remember Simon wailing and running to my mom Patty and I knew I was in big trouble.

Simon - One morning when I was about 6 years old before me and Joe truly despised each other. I remember waking up and realizing I was about to miss the bus to school. For a few days now I've started to notice Joe getting annoyed with me easily and I'm not sure why? I've just started to get curious and ask him questions all the time but I haven't asked him if that is what is getting to him. I quickly got dressed and put my school stuff together. I ran to the kitchen to see Joe sitting at the counter eating breakfast already. As I was getting cereal out to

eat quickly I started to ask Joe if he liked this year of school so far he did not answer. I asked him again but he still did not answer so I tapped him on the shoulder the next thing I know I hit the wall with a thud. I instantly started to cry and ran to my mom's room Screaming that Joe pushed me. When I ran into my mom's room she had a concerned face and said oh no honey what happened? I immediately told her what had happened. As soon as I calmed down we both walked back into the kitchen to confront Joe. As we walked into the kitchen my mom yelled "Joe do you care to explain yourself" but we realized that he was nowhere to be seen.

Joe - Right after I pushed Simon into the wall I realized how bad of a decision that was. I quickly put on my backpack, swung open the door and ran outside. After running about one block away I realized that my bus had just pulled up to the house so I quickly Sprint store the bus but to my surprise I see my mom and brother walking towards the bus. I know that if I missed the bus I would be late for school which I really don't want but if I go onto the bus and get seen by my mom and Simon I will be in even more trouble. I made up my mind and decided to walk to school but I know that I will be in big trouble when I get home. The school is only a fifteen-minute walk away but I rather not walk. As I am about to get to school I hear a car behind me and turn around to see that it is my mom's car. I start to run but she starts to honk the horn. I can tell that she is mad so I just stop running. She climbs out of the car and yells what were you thinking Joe?"First you attack your brother then run away"! She grabbed my hand and pulled me into the car she started to drive me to school. The rest of the way to school was in silence. Once we got there I asked her if Dad is going to do anything harsh to me. She just says that she is not sure yet and that she hasn't told him yet. She then tells me to get out before I am marked late.

Simon - As soon as me and my mom got into the kitchen we saw that Joes backpack was gone and realized that he had run away. This made my mom very angry and she started cursing

to herself. She told me to eat breakfast quickly and that she will try to go find Joe in the car. the next thing you know the bus arrived. I did not have time to eat breakfast so I quickly got my stuff together and hurried to the bus. My mom walked to the bus with me and told me to have a great day. as the bus was pulling away I saw my mom getting into her car to go look for Joe. Once I arrived at school I started looking around for Joe but did not see him anywhere and wondered if he had even come to school? For the rest of the day I stepped out of each class to see if I could find him but I could not find him anywhere even though the school was small. Once I got to lunch I was starting to worry. My friend Thomas saw the worried expression on my face and asked what was wrong. I just told him I was looking for my brother because he walked to school alone. I did not want to include what had happened in the morning. Thomas said that he just saw Joe in the cafeteria. I said really where and Thomas pointed to the back of the cafeteria but I did not see him, then in the corner of my eye I saw Joe walk through a door. I thanked Thomas and started to run toward the door that Joe walked through. I slammed through the door and yelled to Joe “why would you do this, all of this” and he turned around with a blank expression and just said “leave me alone I hate you I never want to see you again.”

Joe - Once my Mom dropped me off at school I felt horrible the rest of the day. I slept during all of my classes then lunch happened. I was in the back of the cafeteria sitting by myself hiding just in case Simon might see me. After a few minutes I saw simons friend pointing at me so I quickly got up and walked out of the cafeteria. As soon as I walked out of the cafeteria the doors slammed open behind me and I heard Simon say “why would you do this, all of this.” I was so worked up From not eating breakfast, having to walk to school and having a bad day. I slowly turned to Simon and said “leave me alone I hate you I never want to see you again.”

After that horrible day at school Joe and Simon have never gotten close again because

They are so different from each other and don't have the same interests. years past end family events happened plus I hated talking to each other which their family was very sad about. Your family even tried getting a professional to talk to both of them but that didn't even work. It got so bad that they wouldn't even be in the same room as each other. It was like this until College and then they split forever ruining their families hopes.

The narrator of my story is two siblings. They have very different personalities. One of them is Energetic and positive and the other one is not trustworthy and no fun. They try to be Friendly to each other but it's hard for them. They both secretly hate each other. My story will explain how they slowly find out that they dislike each other and how this affects their family end their life.