

# Stormy Paradise

By: Nick Young

De'shawn

It's a new year. New goals will be set, and new achievements will come. "Yo ooo Deshawn, wassuppp!!!" A voice is yelled into the space of a new building. "Yo Christian, how was ya summer gang" I and Christian hadn't seen each other all summer. It was cool for me to finally see my friend again. "It was cool, got to talk to all the jawns, played 2k, and I played at a ball camp this year" I noticed something about Christian. In middle school he used to be all over the place, his ideas used to scatter everywhere and he used to be more hyperactive. Now he seems more composed. "Ohrd, ohrd" he says assuredly. "But rd bro, I'll catch you later, rd bet' and we both go our seperate wats

"Okayyy first class is advisory, lets see how this turns out" I walked up to the third floor and saw my advisory. I walk in and realize an old bald man in a bucket hat on his side. He had cargo pants on with a shaved but non shaved beard?. At first glance the first thing I thought of was a big toe. Then the first words came out, "Heyyyyyyy advisey's, welcome to your first day of highschool, I'm mr.stomper and first we want to talk about our process of classes. At NBA the people you have classes with are the ones in your stream, on your schedule it will say what number stream you are. There are up to 4

which are lebron stream, Kyrie stream, Curry stream, and Giannis stream. You will see what stream you are in on the paper in front of you". People start shouting out their streams. "I'm in lebron, me too. I'm in Giannis, and I'm in curry." There were only a couple people that were in the Kyrie stream. "Kyrie stream?, nobody is in here" I'm very upset about his stream. "Welp it is what it is right, lets go, I guess"

For the rest of the day, I just chilled and didn't pay attention. In his mind it was only the beginning of the school year. "Ima just stay laid back, we don't have a lot of work anyway, it's the beginning of the school year." I am feeling highschool and he can't wait to see what has to come for me. I go home and tell my parents about my day. "Hey mom and dad".Deshawns greets his parents. "Hey son, how was school? It was fine, it was light but Ima go upstairs for now. Alright" They respond. I hop in my bed and go to sleep. But my last thought is "how lil bro doing" and then I fell asleep.

## Mikey

For Mikey, school had already started, his brother's school just started yesterday though. He was already in the mix. He had all his friends from last year so it was just another year for him. "Hey Mikey, how was your summer?" A random girl ask from behind him/ "Ummmm fineeee, but who are you and how do you know my name; Mikey is very confuzzled about this citation." To be honest, I don't know you but I thought you were cute and wanted to come talk to you, my friend Aniyah gave me your name" He chuckles. "Oh okay, Aniyah huh, i forgot she was even a person' he chuckles again.

‘Welp I’ll catch y’all young bouls later, class is about to start. Alright, we’ll see you then”

Micah goes up to his first glass hype and jittery. “No girl has every went up to me like that, I get she was somebody that I know friend but it felt cool”

Mikey realizes that the same girl is in every single class as him. He doesn’t know why he never realized it before. “She keeps glancing over here and I’m blushing, this isn’t good” I never felt like this before. Let me just try to get my work done. Hahaha, Amari keeps cracking jokes and making me laugh. I can’t anymore and with a last chuckle he finally tries to get his work done.

## Mel

For Mel’s first couple days of college it was very chill. But he underestimated the work. He is already realizing the difference between highschool and college. He talks about it to our parents all the time.

“Yooooo everybody, wasssuuup.” Yo jr.wsp, that was everybody else’s name for him in the house. My dad ft’d me. “Wsp yall, how are y’all doing over there” the family is questioned. “We are alright but we are asking for you, how are you doing over there” Jr. Always been a I’ll handle it, he’s a fine guy so of course he said he was doing great but in all reality he wasn’t. He just didn’t want his family to worry about him while he’s not even around anymore. He took this as a journey for him. He took it as this is something that he and only him has to fix.”I WILL SUCCED!!!” he very determinedly shouts

## Deshawn

“It’s been a couple months since the first day and school and oh man, I’m in trouble. Everything caught up to me, I thought it was going to be just another school year but it isn’t at all. Everything is different and I can’t adapt fast enough. I don’t know why I even did this, I know this is going to affect me playing basketball this season, I’m fucked. When my parents figure out I’m slipping up they won’t let me play my freshman year. This year is very important to me. Everybody should know my name but with my grades right now I won’t be able to play. I have to find a way to lock in” Deshawn is determined to do better for himself. “I have to care just a little more like big bro Mel”

## Mikey

“This is new to me, girls actually like me now and some actually think I’m funny. This is different for me. But because of this I’m getting distracted with my school stuff. This isn’t good. I need to be more cool and chill like my big brother Deshawn.

## Mel J.R

“I really messed this up badly for me. I’m stressed out over this school stuff and it’s really getting annoying. I think I need to have more fun and stop going as hard as I am  
Like lil bro Mikey.

## All three brothers

We all figured out the solution to our problems and we decided to talk to each other. Our brother Mel came back home from college for the weekend and since that happened we

were able to find solutions for all three of us. We figured that if deshawn had the urgency of his older brother, if micah had the seriousness of his older brother deshawn, and if Mel had just a little bit of fun once in a while like micah we would all be fine, and that's what happened. We all solved our problems. We were all able to play basketball for our seasons. We all balled out and we learned about our flaws and fixed our problems using family.

## Artist Statement

I got my perspectives from myself. This story was literally about how me and my three brothers are doing in school right now. My little sister is doing absolutely amazing right now and that's why I didn't put her in the story. This revolves around the essential questions because for their solutions they go to their family for help. My thoughts were stated in all chapters. An example is when Deshawn meets christian which is actually really eddie and I just changed his name. Deshawn was feeling a little good about how christian had matured. Dramatic Irony in my story is in deshawn's chapter. For this I exposed the fact that deshawn was laid back and was procrastinating and that led to his grades falling back.

In mel's chapter, the dialogue with his family and him showed that he was really worried about his school but he didn't want his parents to worry about him. Motifs were how all

of the characters were feeling bad about their work and that kept referring to the reasons why they were feeling the way they did. The rest is all extra that I want to talk about. Agai this is really a story about how me and my siblings are doing currently. My actual problem is school is procrastinating and that's one of the reasons why me and Y'auri are friends. I surround myself with people that are going to make me better and Y'auri hates procrastinating. When he sees that I'm doing it then he will put me in check because that's what friends are for. My little brother takes things for granted, when he sees girls giving him attention he goes nuts and he's goofy. That affects his school work. And with my older brother, he stresses his self out too much especially when he isn't doing well. He needs to learn to loosen up and have a little more fun. My siblings and my all and of course for my project they were the first people that came to mind. We all love basketball and in real life, if we are slipping up in our work there is no basketball. Basketball is also life to us so that is something that we have to strive for. The problem isn't the schools requirements for sports, it's our parents requirements. My parents won't even let me go around the corner to played ball if my grades are messed up and sometimes it's really miserable. Also, in real life, we all go to each other when we need help with anything. That's not just work, it's with little stuff like video games, basketball, small cleaning tips, anything you could think of. We use each other in a good way and never a bad way. If one of us need help one of us or both of us with help and that's what we live by even including my sister. That's what my story was inspired by. And that's why the story is called stormy paradise. We all had to go through the storm before we saw beauty.

