

Sir Ellis Kadoorie Secondary School (2016-2017)

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Angela's Story

I am Angela. I was around fourteen when rage, madness, and anger were always in my heart. My parents were divorced and I was living with my mom. I used to have a good relationship with my dad. Moreover, I did quite well in school and I had a group of amazing friends. Life wasn't perfect, but it was good enough.

One day, I was using my mother's laptop for killing time since it was Friday night. Recently, my mom had been going home late. I asked her about it and she told me she'd been spending time with her friends.

I was so bored that I decided to look at the pictures stored in her laptop. And there I saw the wedding pictures of her and a man. I went mad and started crying. Why didn't she tell me? I felt I was deeply hurt. My mind was full of questions. Why? When? My mother came home and she kept on saying sorry and explained that she was going to tell me soon. And now I knew about it, we moved to my stepfather's house. Since then I started to be rebellious. I ditched my old friends and I found new ones instead. I started drinking and smoking weed. It was a way of escape.

One day, I was extremely high and I punched a stranger. It was a mess. I ended up in a police station. My mother came to pick me up. We both had bloodshot eyes, mine for smoking weed, hers because of crying. At that moment I realized I had made so many mistakes. I hurt my friends. I broke my mother's heart. I let anger control me. And now I really regret for what I have done.

