Can Melody Stay Alive?
Alarm clock rang, and when I woke up, I was excited on my first day at the new school. I wore my clothes, and I hoped not to be late for my first day in this new school.

While I got on the bus to go to school, I glared a to melancholic girl sits at the end of the bus and cries so mean. I was hearing her crying. I felt considerably wistful about her, and would like to speak to her.

Along the way, I was thinking about this dolorous girl. I was wondering what makes the beautiful girl sob so awful. AT 80:30 am, the lesson was beginning, so I went to the class 15 minutes before the start of the lesson.

I was a little bit shy because it was my first day in this class, but it was great. When I came in the class they welcomed me and were kind to me, Also, I was happy.

Suddenly, 10 minutes after the lesson started, the melancholic girl entered I was shocked. Is it really in the same class? When the girl entered all the students started laughing at her, and I didn't know what the reason was for students to laugh at her. After that, the teacher exclaimed, “Stop laughing!! Then she screamed to the girl, “don't be late for class again”.

At the break time, I glimpsed at her, sitting alone and crying. I decided to speak to her. So I went and sat next to her. I whispered,
Hi” are you okay? Why you don’t stop crying, does anything hurt you”? She started crying so dreadfully and went running.

After that, I felt sorrowful, and I was asking myself, “why she ran away from me? Was she afraid of me?!

After the break time, I went to class and she was there sitting alone, but I didn’t talk to her. Moreover, when we finished a school. I went home and in the evening when I went to sleep. I told myself tomorrow I’ll speak to her again, and I’ll find out what the problems are of this girl.

Next day, when I went to school, and when it became break time, I went to look for her. I found her sat next to the tree, and again I told her, “Hi how are you? “And smiled at her. She looked at me and yelled, “I’m fine”. I exclaimed, “Why are you crying all the time? What is your problems?” She didn’t said anything. I exclaimed, “What is your name?” She mumbled”, my name is Melody”. I replied, “Nice name. I’m Harrison.” She exclaimed, “Nice to meet you Harrison”.

After that, I asked her again to tell me about her problems, but she yelled NO! I don’t trust anyone not even myself. After that she had gone.

Next day, at break time she was again next to the tree. She was sitting there. I went to sit next to her. She demanded, “why do you care about me that much? Do you know me?” I exclaimed, “NO, I don’t know who you are, but I want to know why are you crying all the
“time? “She exclaimed, “even if I’m going to tell you, you will never understand me”. I yelled, “NO, I’ll understand you”. “She exclaimed to me”, “I’m tired of bullying and depression”, and she started to cry. “I screamed”, why are they bulling you? Have you done anything wrong? “She yelled NO”, “I don’t know what mistakes I have made with everyone go away from me and bully me?” TELL ME IS THERE ANYTHING WRONG WITH ME!!!? “I exclaimed”, of course NO, you are perfect. “She exclaimed, if I’m perfect why I don’t I have any friends?” Why I’m alone? Why everyone hates me and bullies me? TELL ME WHY!! “I screamed calmed down and wipe these beautiful eyes”. “She exclaimed”, “thank you for being by my side,” “but I know you will leave me and bully me like everyone!” “I yelled, of course NO, I’ll be with you until the end, and I’ll be your best friend”. “She exclaimed”, “I hope so and thanks.”

When I got back home, my mum and dad used to quarrel and holler to each other. In this time, I was so annoyed about what they were doing. I went to my room and I shut my ears, so I couldn’t hear their screams.

Next day, I went to school and I was upset because of what happened yesterday between my parents. Also, I didn’t speak to anyone at school. I even forgot about the girl.

Next day, Melody came to me and “said, I told you that, you will not care and you will be like them”. “I yelled NO!!!” “I wasn’t talking to you yesterday because I wasn’t feel well, because of somethings happened in my home between my parents”. After that, she was gone and away from me without saying anything.
One day, it was Saturday and I was going to hang out and have fun. In spite of a cloudy rainy day, I didn’t care and went out, because I liked this weather. I saw her from far sitting in the park. Also she was smoking cigarette. I was reluctant to go and talk to her.

As usual, I saw her crying, and I had no other choice. So I went to speak to her. When I was going to her, I decided I wouldn’t leave her this time until I help her to find a way to get rid of the depression.

While, the weather was rainy I went and sat next to her. “I said to her Hi” are you crying again of unworthy things?” “She said, I advise you not to waste your time by talking to me” “I said, don’t say that!” Then she paused and talked, “I said, how long you have been smoking?” “She said you don’t feel what I feel, also you don’t know how many times I’ve attempted suicide!” “So stop making fun of the things I do!!” First feel about what I feel then make a mockery at of me OK!!

“I screamed, stop saying that I feel you, and I’m here in order to help you, please Melody let me help you get rid of care to people’s words?”

Finally, after a quarter of an hour talking to her, I convinced her to let me help her. “She said, well, let’s see how you will help me”. “I said, you see.”

Firstly, you will go to see a psychiatrist, Also you will tell him everything how you feel. “She said, I don’t like to tell anyone what I
feel, because I'll be a simpleton, and I don't want to go.” “I said, trust me that will help you a lot please try to go.” It’s for yourself to get rid of all bad thoughts to be a strong girl, don’t get annoyed with what people say, trust yourself, and do whatever you want without disturbing about whether or not people will like it.

Finally, after many attempts. “She said, well I’m going to do this.” I feel that what you are saying is right, and I’m faulty. Before she went, “she said, thank you for standing by me and trying hard to help me.” “I said, don’t say thanks to me, just get better and be okay, that’s all I want from you.”

After a month of referring to psychiatrist, the psychiatrist gave her a lot of solutions, but it didn’t help her.

One day, she was thoughtful a lot about what people are saying about her. And will they keep talking about her badly. Would she stay so depressed and alone all her life?

She was exhausted of trying to be better and be as people want it. After that, she went to her room running and making noises with her feet as she was ascended the stairs.

After that, she wrote a letter to me and her family. She wrote in the letter for me.
Dear Harrison,

Thank you for being in my life and helping me to get rid of my pain and problems. You were a perfect friend who was in my life at a time when I needed someone beside me, thanks for everything. I desire that you a happy life. As for me I’ll go away from this and these people because I’m exhausted and I gave up of hearing their words from depression, problems, and from everything.

They will stay bullies and talk about me. Also with all this depression, I can’t live anymore in this ugly world, sorry I can’t take this life anymore.

Thank you for everything, you were the only good person in my life Bye.

FROM MELODY.

After she wrote the letter, she went out and sat down. Although it was a snowy day, the wind was very strong. When she was walking on the sidewalk in snowy weather, she threw herself in front of the cars, and she died.

After all that, I got into a big shock, so I no longer went to school because I didn’t want to see the faces of people in school, who caused what happened.

Her parents were very unfortunate and in depression. Perhaps she is happy and at ease now, but she left behind those people who loved her and cannot live without her. Do you see me now Melody? Do you see my tears that have not stopped since your departure?
CAN MELODY STAY ALIVE?

Melody, who was suffering from bullying at school and she didn’t have any friends. One day she met a guy called Harrison, he became her close friend. All what Harrison wanted was, to help her to become a strong girl and don’t care about what people say about her. Could Harrison help her? Did her life change? Did she manage to overcome what people say about her?

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