

Justin closes his eyes, his mind quickly drifting off into another world. This world is his own creation and everything goes his way. No one tells him what to do and he never does wrong.

Every innocent young boy does this when things go bad or are not as they were planned. Justin, only 15 years old, doesn't like to screw up. He is known as the perfect boy in the group and every girl wants him.

In reality, he screws up a lot and makes everyone mad. In reality, he is hated by the group. In reality, he cuts the tops of his feet for his only chance at pleasure. In reality, he wants to be dead.

Every day is the same routine. He awakens and must quickly get ready before meeting the rest of the group downstairs. For only a few moments, he feels like someone cares about him. Then Lou makes a snide comment about how he is sitting or what he is wearing and the day quickly goes to hell.

He must keep a smile on his face and say the group is the best thing that has happened to him. But the truth is, Lou wants Justin gone because he feels Justin is ugly, that no girl wants him. Of course everyone believes Lou and makes Justin suffer

for making the group hell. But they don't kick him out because they don't want to have to find another.

Once the day ends, and Justin is in the confinements of his own room, can he finally let it all out. Tears hit the tiles of the bathroom floor as he is shortly rescued from his world by a razor blade. Quickly does his pillows absorb the sound and wetness of his sobs as he lies down for the night.

He closes his eyes, wrapping himself in the safety of his make believe world. Justin puts himself to rest for the night, becoming a hero in his mind; there is no pain, no sorrow, no anger.

In the morning, it happens again... and no one knows if it will be the last time...

TA-DA!