

Chapter One

Beth's POV

2 months later....

"Beth, it's time to get up. You don't want to be late for your first day at a new school." Mom said from my door. Ugh. She was so not prepared to be the new kid for her senior year. At least she was far away from her hometown. She was glad to put her past behind her. She still wakes up sometimes in the middle of the night screaming. Her mom was a big help in helping her get over what happened to her. Her father can't stand to look at her anymore. The shame she felt from his resentment was all encompassing. For some reason, he blamed her for what happened. She had come home bruised and battered and all he could do was scream at her about how she could let this happen to herself. She left the next day to live with her mom. She couldn't be near him after that. Her boyfriend was no better. They broke up that night. She had called him to pick her up. She needed his support and he took one look at her and turned away saying she was a slut and he didn't need her. It was crushing, but she found out who was true in her life that night.

Sighing, she whipped her blankets off of her and got out of bed. "Woah" she said when she felt the room spinning for a minute after she got up. Must have gotten up too fast, she thought to herself. She continued on her morning routine of getting ready for school. She brushed her hair and decided to leave her long brown hair down for today. She curled it a little to give it some life and applied some mascara and eyeliner and some rose-colored lip gloss. She was never one for a lot of makeup. She didn't like how it all felt caked on her skin so she highlighted her eyes and lips and went on her way.

She put on her dark blue jeans with the rips in her knees and her favorite black sleeveless shirt. Put on aannel overshirt which she left unbuttoned and tied around her waist. She slipped into her shoes and went out the door to head downstairs to get breakfast. Her mom always made sure she ate every morning, stating it was the most important meal of the day. Though Beth would prefer to just skip it this morning. Her stomach felt like she had a million butterflies ying around, making her feel queasy. She opted to eat a couple of pieces of toast with some nutella. It was the most she could stomach at the moment. She drank a cup of orange juice before she put her dishes in the dishwasher.

"You ready baby? I know you're not too thrilled about starting a new school for your last year, but I think this will be good for you." Mom said as she kissed my forehead.

"Yeah Mom. I'm ready, and you're right. This will be good for me. Especially after everything that happened a few months ago. A new home, new school, new start. Just not a new me, I'm already awesome enough." I said sarcastically. Mom rolled her eyes. She knows I had a hard time after what happened between Dad and Justin. So she let me be my sarcastic self.

We headed out the door together. Mom decided to drop me off on my 1st day just to make sure I got there OK. Even though I had insisted I could just walk there on my own. We pulled up to the school a few minutes later and I could see a lot of kids getting out of their cars in the parking lot. It wasn't a big school, maybe half the size of my last one. Other than that, it looked like a typical school building. The students seemed pretty similar too. Mom wished me luck as I got out of the car and I headed into the school oice to get my schedule.

In the oice there were a couple of students ahead of me, so I just stood off to the side and waited my turn. After about 5 minutes, I was nally heading out the door with my schedule and a rough map of where my classes are from the oice and where my locker is located. I'm glad the school is small because I noticed most of my classes go from one side of the building to the next after every class. At least my locker was in the middle of it all.