

Second Place (7-12): Personal Narrative



Katie Brown

PRHS

Katie's Reminders

I am a soup scar on the wrist of Katie Brown. I was caused by burning hot soup. I have been with Katie in her innocent times, but now she's grown and has to make choices that are way beyond her maturity level.

Katie's life is nothing interesting and nothing horrible. It's pretty ordinary, but she tries her best to make it worthwhile. Sure she sins, but she's not the devil. She's good, but she's not an angel. She has her number of mistakes as everyone, and many regrets. But she still never learns her lesson.

I was with Katie through some of the highlights in her life like, the first time she met her dad. He took her out to eat and for those two hours, she felt complete. She was feeling sad and mad when her dad left her again. She feared she would never see him again, and she was right. Now, she has the Silent Scar that isn't visible, and that she doesn't show or let people know but she feels the pain that was now engraved on her heart. She had never heard from him again after that day, no child support, no happy birthdays, just a memory that she will never forget, but will always hate.

I was with Katie the first time she got her first F in 8th grade, and the first time she went to prom. She was invited by her first love. She had a big, white dress and wore heels that hurt. But she still danced and laughed. After that night, she lost the circulation in her toes but, she was happier than ever.

The next scar she got was from being intoxicated. She made Star the scar when she decided to give herself a tattoo. She woke up the next morning with a big, bloody scab in the shape of a star on her left wrist. That was first time she drank and she will always remember it by looking at Star.

We were both with Katie the first time she got kick out of school for drinking on school property, and violating two contracts. She had to go to summer school to pass on to the 10th grade. And that was the same summer she got her other scars that she will never forget, the Bob's, and a mistake she finally learned from. She had way too much to drink and ran into a barbwire fence. When she finally was able to maintain, she saw deep, ugly cuts on both of her legs. She felt horrible, but there was nothing to do but wish that it never happened. She never drank that much again.

She will always have us to remind her of her pass and weather it was pleasant or not. She will always look down, or feel us and be reminded of all the things that hurt her. But, she tries to make the best of her life. We are with her forever, and are excited to see what else she does in life.