

CHARLIE SIDE 2

Oh. Okay. Well. My mom started... this guy-- um. He was a teacher at school. And I didn't know, exactly. And then one day after sports practice I realized I left my notebook in chem class. And I go back for it. I walk into his classroom and my mom's there. And she's sitting on the lab table and she's got her legs around him like, like she's sixteen, and she's kissing him. And that's not my dad. My dad, well he's terrible. But this man isn't him. And I just walk into the room, and they're looking at me, and I say "Mom. Time to go." And she just gets up and leaves with me. And my chem teacher starts to follow us, and I don't even know what I'm doing. I turn around and I hit him in the face. And I'm hitting him and hitting him and he's not fighting back and my mom's just standing there. And I hit him until I can't feel it anymore. Like when you say a word so many times, and it starts to sound like nothing. I'm hitting this man forever, so long I forget who I am, forget my own name, we all die of old age and turn to dust and come back together and I'm still beating him. And my brain snaps back to focus, and I wonder how come I haven't killed him? How could he possibly still be alive. But I'm a weak little shit. Sorry. And he'll be fine. So I get up, and I grab my mom and my chemistry notebook, and I walk her out of there, and we get in the car. And I just look at her. And I say to her "if you ever touch him again, I'll kill you."