

And Somehow We Became Friends

Sarah Mahon

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Also By Sarah Mahon

Dance Around Death

*For Hannah and Forrest I love you both, and without you
guys, I couldn't have written this because it uses all of our
stories. And for Nathan, you've helped me so much
through out the years.*

Chapter 1

Vanessa got home from school and hid in her room. Her parents had yet to find out why she was so scared of her brother. Her parents had been oblivious to the bruises she had nearly every day. Her parents fighting constantly made them oblivious to their daughter's problems with her brother. Vanessa hid in her room doing her homework when her door was thrown open by her brother. Vanessa froze immediately. Marco looked around her room and walked back out. Vanessa took a deep breath and continued working on her homework. She heard shouting and yelling. Her parents were fighting again.

"Vanessa where the hell are you," Marco yelled out in the hall. She dived under her bed as her brother came into her room. He saw her though and dragged her out from underneath.

"Let go of me," she screamed. He fought with her until he had her slammed down on her bed. She was still struggling but he was used to that from her. Marco elbowed her in the ribs. Vanessa gasped in pain which gave Marco the upper hand. He ripped her shirt off of her and sucked her neck. Vanessa cried as once again Marco raped her.

Marco finished up and left Vanessa's room. Vanessa was in tears when she grabbed her cell phone and called her best friend.

“What happened?” Karen asked.

“I just want to leave. Can I come over and stay there?” Vanessa asked.

“Come on over.” Karen replied. Vanessa hung up the phone and packed a small bag. She left her house leaving through the window. Her parents would never know and when Marco wanted sex later, he would realize that she was gone but until then she was safe.

Vanessa and Karen painted their nails and worked on their homework for school.

“Do you think anyone will realize that you’re gone?” Karen asked Vanessa.

“Doubtful mum and dad were arguing again. Marco will be the only one who will notice but that’s normal for him. He’s always finding ways to hurt me.” Vanessa replied. The two girls talked and worked throughout the night. Vanessa’s phone rang around midnight.

“Hello,” She answered.

“Where the hell are you? You shouldn’t have left. I need you.” Marco yelled through the phone.

“Leave me alone Marco.” Vanessa said hanging up the phone.

“Why did he call you?” Karen asked.

“He wanted me for something and couldn’t find me so he called me. He knows that I’m not at home though.” Vanessa said.

“Just ignore him. He’s just going to treat you like trash like he always does.” Karen replied.

“I try.” Vanessa said. The two stopped working on their project and went to bed.

The next morning at school Karen took a little trip to the office. “I’m worried about Vanessa. She stayed at my house last night and Marco called her. I could kind of hear him but he said that he needed her. I don’t think he’s just been verbally abusing him. I think it’s worse than that. I think it might be sexual. I’m worried about Vanessa.” Karen told the principal. “You think that she is in danger?” The principal asked. “Yes, I think that it’s worse than just his verbal abuse.” Karen replied. “So you want me to talk to her parents about it?” The principal asked. “He parents won’t help. They are constantly fighting right now and it’s not a good situation for her.” Karen replied. “What would you like me to do then?” The principal asked. “Anything,” Karen replied.

That day during lunch, a cop came to the school. Vanessa was pulled out of class. Karen knew that what she did was right but she was worried. During the last class period, Marco had been pulled from class. Karen knew that what she had done was right.

“Where’s Vanessa at?” Allie asked Karen.

"She hasn't been seen since lunch. And then Marco disappeared shortly after." Karen replied. "Vanessa swore that she'd be at the dance tonight." Allie said.

"I don't know anymore. She should be there but if she isn't then we can deal with it later." Karen replied.

"I'd hate her to not be here." Allie replied.

"We'll see." Karen replied.

Vanessa was at a group home. She wasn't going to be allowed to go to the dance that night. Obviously, Karen had been more worried than she had let off but Vanessa knew it was only because she cared. Vanessa's phone had been confiscated and she wasn't allowed to call anyone. Vanessa didn't really know anyone who was in the group home with her so she was alone in her mind. Vanessa lied to the cops for how long the abuse had been going on. She had told them that it had only just recently started but that had been a lie. It had started years before then. Vanessa could never come to accept the truth. She knew that she should have but she couldn't. She didn't have the courage.

"Connie let the new girl go. It might calm her mind." Monroe had begged Connie.

"Monroe you don't even know the girl. Why would you fight for her to go to the dance?" Connie asked.

"Vanessa may be a freak to nature but she needs the comfort of her friends. Anyways you said that she wouldn't be going to school for awhile so let her go to the dance." Monroe replied.

"Vanessa can go, but you have to keep an eye on her."
Connie replied.

"Of course," Monroe replied.

"Vanessa, you can borrow some of my clothes. Hurry we need to leave soon." Monroe said knocking on Vanessa's door.

Monroe and Vanessa changed and went over to the school. Karen was outside waiting.

"Oh my god Vanessa what the hell happened? You went completely A-wall on us." Karen yelled at her when Vanessa and Monroe got there.

"Not my fault you talked to the school about Marco. What happened to the loser anyways? He was supposed to be here I thought?" Vanessa asked.

"He was arrested. And so was your father. The cops did a full scale investigation and realized that Marco was sexually abusing you and your father was physically assaulting your mother." Karen replied. Monroe walked over to her friends who didn't know much about her past or where she lived.

"So what happened to my mother?" Vanessa asked.

"She's at home right now but she's not in a stable mental condition to take care of a daughter." Karen replied.

"So I'm stuck at the group home?" Vanessa asked.

"Looks like it." Karen sighed. The school doors were opened and the two girls went inside to meet up with all their other friends.