

His Secret
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They started poking the needle deep into my skin. It went deeper and deeper until the nurse explained to me that she didn't hit the vein and she will need to try again. I honestly don't even remember how I got to the hospital, all I remember is waking up with one IV in one arm, and the other one being put in.

"Archer." My mom said with tears rolling down her eyes, "Why don't you just eat son? What did I do to make you stop eating?"

"Mom," I reply "I'm not going to eat if I'm not hungry. And I am not hungry!" All of a sudden my step dad walks in with this look in his face, and his hands sweaty and tight. My head pops up, I barely have any strength to lift anymore and I ask "What are you holding?"

"Your razor blade, the one that has blood all over it." My eyes got big and suddenly I heard the nurse ask my parents to please step out when she talks to me.

She asks in a very calm voice "Do you cut your self?"

I reply "Yes, I am a self injurer and you stay out of my business."

"This is now part of my business," She answers "Please explain to me what is going on and how you feel. You are not going to be getting out of here for a while. Due to the fact you are below your weight and are a severe anorexic, not only that but you self harm."

I look at her, I can feel my eyes getting soft and I answer

"I don't wanna get out of here. This is my 6th time in one of these places. You would think my parents would get the idea to leave me here."

"We can't keep you here forever. We will keep you here till you get better or your insurance stops paying for it. Now explain to me what's going on." suddenly I feel the needle stick in

"Got it" she says.

I breath a few times and then say it

“ I was raped by my father. I remember him touching me saying just because I was a boy that this is how real men act. He pulled down my pants and the pain rushed to my body. I remember my mom walking in laughing at me. She always laughed when he did stuff to me but then she would change her personality later.”

“Was that your father who walked in?”

“No, he is my step dad. He takes care of my mom. She needs to be watched at all times. She has multiple personality disorders and takes many pills. Honestly I think he is just with her because she is a easy whore. But that’s just me.”

“Back to your dad please. Where is he?”

“ He killed him self. That bastard sat there and shot him self. He couldn’t even stick up for what he did. So much for love right?”

The nurse looks down and you can see her face drop. She lifts her head and says

“ Okay ill tell your new counselor and she will see you tomorrow. I want to explain to you whats in your IV's one is food sense you are denying to eat, we will be force feeding you. The other is a medication which will make you sleepy and should keep you asleep for the rest of the night.”

After she leaves the room I start to dose off. I start to dream, the first dream I had I can only remember some parts but the second one I remember so clear. I hear my dad saying my name, him hitting me and not letting go. The weird thing about this dream is I'm watching my self. I am watching my father rape me. I stare, I don’t tell him to stop in my dream. I don’t tell him to stop hurting me yet it isn’t even me. All I think about is how much I would love to shot that bastard in the head.

As I wake up I come to realize that I might as well enjoy my time here. The only issue with me wanting to enjoy my time is everyone is either looking at my body or my wrist. Either or its annoying because honestly its not like they haven’t seen a anorexic person before. And I know for a fact almost everyone in this fucked up place cuts them self.

As I begin to walk where the rest of the crowd is, I was almost positive I would still have IV's in

but maybe I have been out for longer than I thought. I had no clue until one of the older people pulled me to the side. I couldn't even listen or pay attention to her. The only thing I could see about her was that nasty black spot in between both of her eyes. Until I heard her say they didn't think I would wake up. Then my ears popped open and I thought, holy shit I almost died. Why the hell didn't they let me die.

She kept explaining that my body was not letting the feeding tubes or the IVS help. It just kept disreacting through them.

The thought of me being able to die and them not letting me, kills me even more. I just thought maybe because I wasn't eating anything for about the past three days I would die but no, I stuck through and I'm awake and now I have to deal with these people forcing me to eat. Here goes another month of my life. Yet the best one, I don't want to leave I just stay here and die..

When I walk into the kitchen, one of the main ladies pulls me to the side. She looks deep into my eyes and says "You will not be eating here."

I look back, I don't understand, everytime I have come to the hospital I got to eat with the other kids. Why is this time different? So I answer back "I can eat where ever I want, you aren't going to be the one to tell me were to eat."

She grabs my arm tightly and then lets go. She steps back and breathes

"I am sorry, I didn't mean to grab you, just you have to know that you have a severe disorder and need to be watch to see if your body will eat this food you are feeding it."

I feel the bruise start to come on. I honestly don't know how I got my body this bad, all I can remember is I was cutting in my room and then I had a great idea for better progress of hurting my self. That was to stop eating. So that's just what I did, I just stopped. It wasn't that hard I guess my body got used to it. But now I think this might be my body getting closer to death.

I look back at her

"Yes mama." I begin to follow her. When we enter the room there are many other teens in

there. Skinny and uncolored, they look dead. But I think I am thinner and I am going to keep it that way.

I finally walk in and find a table right next to this girl. She was tall, thin probably only 90 pounds but that isn't what stuck out. Her eyes they shined I always thought when you were anorexic that everything fades but No. They were baby blue and sparkled bright. It made me fall for her the second I saw her.

She looked up with a smile, her teeth rotten from purging I am assuming. But I didn't care, that smile was still to die for. She talks and says

“Hi, I'm Lilly.”

“Hi, I'm Archer.” I answer in a whisper

“So why are you here?”

“Uhm well I tried to kill my self, and I am a self harmer. Not only that, but I am anorexic. If you cant tell.”

“Ha I didn't even notice. I am in here because I wont eat. My parents are ass holes so I stopped eating.”

“ You didn't notice? Really I am like 110 pounds and I am like 5'11 and you didn't Notice!!!”

“I was kidding I noticed settle down don't worry.”

“Oh.” I say with a blank smile.

“So on a positive note when do you plan on getting out?”

“I honestly don't ever want to get out. I don't want to leave this and go home. My plan is to die in here.”

“Wow, way to stay positive. I want to get out soon, I don't like this place.”

“Well I'm glad one one of us wants to get out. So what do you think of this food?”

“ Well I'm anorexic and I don't like eating. So obviously not to good. But I'm gaining weight so that's a positive.”

Months went on, Me and Lilly got closer but yet it seemed like I would be losing her. Within the months I have been gaining wait, I started being able to talk about everything. But yet I still want to hurt my self and die.

A few more weeks passed by, the same conversation and yet the same heart break. The only difference now is we were both gaining weight. I mean I guess it started coming to me when you come to recovery you have to recover. That's what's going on, my mind is on pills to control my moods. Not only that but sense a few weeks ago I almost stopped cutting. I mean yeah you aren't suppose to cut in the hospital but I did. I did until I met her. She is the one that is helping through this but now she will be leaving soon she is gaining more weight faster.

"Hey. Archer can I talk to you?"

"Yeah, whats going on?"

"I get to leave today, but I need you to promise me something."

"Yes, anything."

"Don't forget about me, and keep getting help."

"I promise, I hopefully will be getting out soon. When I get out I promise ill come see you."

"Okay well then I guess this is goodbye." She looked down, I touched her thin fragile face. It still is as beautiful as the first time I seen her. I pulled her face in and kissed her. She looked up, smiling her teeth are getting better growing and becoming more healthy.

The nurse yells at me "Get to your damn room!!! Lilly come here your parents are here." I look down and think in my head I can recover and I will. This is not the end though I loved her. And spent almost two months with a girl that changed me I will stop. I will stop hurting my self and soon enough I will be okay.

"Archer." The nurse calls

"Yes?"

"Lets go its time to weigh you."

As I walk to the room I get to thinking how much have I gained how much.. I step onto the freezing cold scale and look down.