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Creative Writing

If These Walls Could Talk

Jade kicked open her door and threw her bag on the floor in the farthest corner of her room, kicked off her shoes then hit the power button on the radio. Loud and obnoxious heavy metal music filled her four walls and even set a small vibration to her bed. After plopping down on her beanbag chair, she opened a magazine and waited for what she knew would soon come. She could hear her mother banging the broom on the kitchen ceiling below her, trying to signal her to turn down the music but relief for her mother won't come yet.

Jade sat for a couple minutes and sighed. What was taking so long? This is obviously a sign of rebellion. She would wait a bit longer but only a couple seconds. This is ridiculous.

Ten minutes passed. Rock music blaring, Jade, exasperated, closed her magazine and threw it at the nearest wall.

"Ouch!"

"Took you long enough!" Jade yelled. "My mother is going to have a hernia one day, you know!"

She got up and walked over pressed the power button on the stereo filling the room with stinging silence.

“I wanted to give you a lesson on patience! We both know how BAD you are at it!”

“Not your call, Lenny. You’re a wall. You shouldn’t be teaching me anything.” She chuckled.

Jade lay down on her bed and tried to get the ringing in her ears to subside. She looked up at the four walls that surround her and was happy to see the four pairs of faint blue eyes that stared back her. Lenny, the wall that held her door, was her favorite. He was so sarcastic and witty but was always truthful and endearing. Letta, the wall that faced the foot of her bed, was the hopeless romantic. Letta always believed the best in humans and even sometimes revealed her want to be a human herself. Lenora, the wall directly to her left was the cynic. Leonora was nicknamed “Debbie Downer.” She hated humans and human emotions and always advised Jade to be blank, like a wall. Lastly, there was Ted. Jade named her last wall, which held up her bed’s headboard, Ted because he reminded her so of her brother Teddy. Like Teddy, Ted was quiet and reserved and only spoke when spoken to. He was her second favorite by default. She missed her brother and sometimes Ted made it feel like he was somehow still around. These walls were her family. Everything significant happened within the sanctions of these four walls and the magic behind them was astonishing. Jade didn’t understand it and sometimes she evened questioned it but here they were. Her family.

“How was your day darling?” asked Letta.

“Completely horrid. I received my letter grades though and those were all good; four As and an A minus!” Jade replied.

“Awesome job!” said Lenny. “Good deed!” said Letta.

“How does that make you feel?” said Lenora.

“Feel? It doesn’t make me feel like anything.” Replied Jade. “What’s good grades if I’m still miserable at that school? I haven’t any friends or... anything.” She said blushing.

“You don’t actually want friends, do you? You just want Brian!” harped Lenny.

“Not true!”

“It is true! We know it and so do you! Why don’t you just talk to him or something? Or introduce him to us! We’re your friends!” Lenora added.

“Sorry Len, but you guys aren’t regular friends. It’s not that easy and Brian isn’t that important! Well, since I’m not important to him, he’s not important to me.”

“Oh Jade, do you really think so? You’re such a special young lady. In fact, just yesterday, while you were at practice, I overheard your mother talking very highly of you to a Mrs. Snyder on the phone. She said such praiseful comments and I...”

“Snyder? As in Vanita Snyder? As in Brian’s mom?!” Jade exclaimed.

“Is she now? Well, what a surprise!” said Letta.

Jade plopped down on her bed and threw her pillow down onto her face. She was so embarrassed! What if Brian overheard? She’ll seem like such a dork getting compliments from her mom!

Brian was so cool and unbelievably popular. He walked through the hallways so confident and cool and never once pointed a finger and called someone a name. He was polite and well mannered which was shocking since it sometimes seemed like a requirement to be the exact opposite in order to be considered “cool.” Brian was perfect in almost every way. The way his blonde hair fell relaxed into his blue eyes and his sly smile lay hidden under red pouty lips tugged at Jade’s heartstrings every time. It was amazing.

“Jade? Are you alright?” asked Ted, the first thing he’s said all day. He was always so quiet but never failed to make sure she was okay.

“Yes Teddy.”

“Jade, your mother also mentioned a dance tonight – at your school?” Lenora said softly. “Why didn’t you tell us?”

Jade’s eyes snapped open. This was right around the time she ran even from them. Some things she didn’t want to say and this was one of them. Why she didn’t attend dances and social events, why she didn’t make friends or acquaintances and why she didn’t talk to Brian. She did what she always did around this time and she got up and turned her stereo up, this time to classical music and she grabbed her bag and headed for the door. When she returned, they’ll be gone until the next rock session.