



# REBELLIOUS SPIRIT

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Published by : kotobati library.

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2021

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## **introduction:**

**I'm a lovely girl ..I'm strong one ...life its fantastic everything is amazing .....that what I really thought.....and I found out the truth .....I'm rebellious ...hey discover who really iam .this story is about my life I hope you will like it life is not fair and doesn't give everything but let's try to give to our souls a new positive energy even if we are not good or fine nothing will stay every bad thoughts will gone ....**

## **Dedicate :**

**I want to dedicate this story to every girl and boy who feel uselees or his / her life is bad ...I want to present my previous life and how I was ...i hope you will like my story themed rebellious spirit**

Hi....I'm here ....anyone can see me I'm  
alone I'm dead ....I can see ghosts ...I can  
talk to myself in midnights..... I'm  
already talk to walls ....I'm I crazy ? ...I'm  
I insane .... I'm I to this point useless  
....Im already forgotten names or where I  
put that thing ...I'm not focusing in  
anything I'm lost ...help mee help  
mee....anyone can hear mee ...I'm not  
good .....telling myself ( baby don't cry  
...you are good enough ...hey can you  
hear my voice ...I'm screaming without  
voice .. there's a little girl inside me  
crying and doing high voices...she needs  
peace .... I've breaking alot of hearts its  
there turns but they hurted me alot  
.....I'm only a Coincidence made by  
broken family ....I'm Confused, spin in

one circle....Help I feel dizzy oh god what  
happend with mee....I'm a destroyed  
soul maybe ....broken angel ....Im mee ....  
hey again guess what happened I drunk  
my coffe and I locked my room am there  
since three days ...hey should I go out ?  
should I meet my dad who scream about  
any silly thing or mom who I can't disscus  
with her or staying there alone holding  
my phone....and talking to my unreal  
freinds ...you know this make me  
comfortable ..hey listen ...im still not  
matured ....I'm still watching anime ...I'm  
still fight with my sister about silly things  
.....Im still love toys ....I'm crazy yea yea  
yeaa ...I'm still taking care of my bear  
than myself ...hi hear meee...I'm  
seventeen years old I'm I that old to take  
those responsibilities or all of those  
sadnees its mee Who forced her to  
forget her childhood and take care of the  
remnants of others' mistakes ...hey a fact

I can't defend I can't say any word ...I  
meet the one who hurt me with a cold  
face and a fake smile, so that he she  
may understand from these eyes that I  
am dead that I need a therapist ...I need  
a shoulder to cry on or to hug me and say  
( hey baby girl stop crying you are strong)  
hey I'm really strong at least I'm still alive  
I got through depression and I didn't feel  
it, and what he feels is fake and not  
depression ..yea yea...I'm not listening  
to any song I'm always out with people  
..I'm laughing like a crazy for forgetting  
anything make me sad ...haha laughing  
Loud and out woow .....I'm begging  
myself to put my hands out any sad thing  
but me no ....A struggle between heart  
and mind who will win, but my character  
is in the corner alone wants to give her  
opinion and didn't allow her the  
opportunity yea I'm I think alot I'm I  
overthinking

**..they say if she overthink she overlove  
and overcare but I'm not ....I'm in a maze  
I don't know myself I lost my way for a  
while and when I came back I forgot how  
I was ...I forget how I smile ... everything  
about the old myself is gone  
.."..uuuuuhhhhhhhhhh " I want to do that**



**Do you know the feeling when your parents divorce ? Do you know how you will face the society ..or how to ask your broken mom about your dad or what happend you can't hurt her more .....you will just keep silent you just cry between yourself you will hit yourself ...saying why that happened to me ...I was happy one day when..now ...I'm still a child....I need my family back ...and when your wish become true ..you will see that u can't fit them again something broken you inside you can't back face your parents as before they take this decision you feel that your dad is a stranger you can't ask him or talk u can't do anything even if he lived with u more that he didn't but always you will feel he is stranger why he back ..I was happy .... there's guns in my head they can't go I swear I'm tired but believe me now I**

**need to a long hug to survive ....I'm  
broken ....how u can't understand this  
girl passed alot of things.**

I lost my trust in creating family ..I'm afraid if I treat them as mine did ....but no I'm not that stupid ...I understand I feel ...I know everything ...hey reminder I'm seventeen years old I know everything in this small age ...I'm I perfect ! I'm I good enough to help others ...those questions hit my head everytime I think about what happend to me it's not a nightmare it's my reality I see the darkness in the light ...I'm troubled .....I need my perfect smile ...I judge myself my body my notes....I'm writing and I'm thinking if they will understand that girl has no experience she was just a angel exploited ....uh huh it's mee seeking attention ...I changed my name ....I changed my people ....I'm searching about peace and love and attention I need take care of me ....I need to swim in the ocean I want to someone see how much I'm free I want

to make my unreal wishes beocme true  
.... I rolled in the deep I'm not deep I'm  
complicated person you can't trust me  
easily you can't love me I push anyone  
try to loves me I'm afraid ....remnants of  
the past made me like that I saw true  
love has been broken Infront of my eyes  
....I was small when he left me live with  
mom ....huh huh yea he visited me huh  
huh he bought me candies huh huh he  
asked my about my sisters huh huh he  
lied that he is in work and he will back  
huh huh I found the truth by myself in  
her bag ..in my birthday it was a great  
gift to see myself alone .....huh huh I was  
alone ....he back I'm still alone huh huh  
what a life

I remember when my mom said don't cry he will be back but he didn't want to ....I sent alot of messages to him I was waiting when he would reply for them ....he was just ignoring he was just visiting me for 15 minutes ....woow I was seeing my dad for 15 minutes but now when he is back I see him for one hour .....woow same thing .....oh hoo now he is trying to fight with me or make me respect him I do but he feel like I don't ..... sometimes I want to tell him just who are you man why you came back to my life ....now Im suffering with schizophrenia and mental disorders oh ho hey guess what ...I'm still smiling I still believe that everything will be good oh  
**WOOW ..**

**I remember when mom fought about us  
when she sacrificed she is just was  
pretend that the father and the mother  
she got the nickname of the super  
women .....hmm I spent my days my  
birthdaies without him .....I fell off the  
bike and he wasn't there to help me I  
cried and he wasn't there to melt my  
tears and give me sweet and saying hey  
let's try again ....I signed up in karate  
thinking that will help my personality to  
become strong but wait i become so  
Rude and hitting others and taking out  
my negative energy on them i was  
confusing ...I'm done**

**Hmm.....I'm looking to myself in the mirror and saying oh I've grown up, look at my face, look at my features, it's not what it was before ...do you remember me how I was or those minutes prevented you from seeing me or asking me what my daughter love ?!...do you know what I love ? Do you know how my style is ?! Do you know your daughter vegetarian and you still blame her cause she is like that ...do you know how she spent her nights without her bed or her room when you left her ....do you know how she felt when everyone looking at her a stranger ...you don't huuh you don't ....I need to tell that to him ...but. You know I can't he is my father .....yea my father ....who doesn't know my school my grades ....my notes ....my hoobies ....my father who doesn't ask his daughter about why she**

wearing glasses ....or if she feel good or  
no .....



Now im studying ....focusing on my goals  
...happy ... maybe I still have some issues  
in my life that I can't solve them ...I  
passed my childhood and I'm in  
relationship that makes me happy and  
makes me feel good ....I feel like my  
partner had the same childhood that's  
why we are sharing common things .....I  
feel like he is my half part .....I'm sure he  
won't leave me as others ....he  
understands me in every word I say or  
before even I say it .....I'm broken from  
my family and society he is trying to  
make me forget with his sweet things he  
is just special .....hmm I'm lucky i met  
him cause this is the first time I feel  
happy from my heart .....hmmm I'm  
already happy.....im liberated from  
shackles ....My soul roams and happy  
and not broken anymore.....the little girl  
inside me grown-up ....and she  
understands that no one can share with

**her his secrets only if he is the right one  
.....Am I lucky ? or god is making up for  
my previous life**

I'm mentioning anything makes me alive  
... I'm special and my life is different ...I  
have seen alot of people and problems  
and happy moments ....i saw different  
places , is that how my dad tried to fix  
his mistakes ?...or he just doesn't care or  
wants to have fun ...Am i overthink  
....I'm thinking about anything deeply  
I'm....nervous ....hahaha I'm insane  
.....sometimes I blame myself and  
sometimes I love it .....my life is going up  
i don't know how ....but for the moment  
it's good cause a new person here in my  
life ....making me laughing and talking  
about anything I'm just free ..hugging  
myself , feeling good it's not a dream  
...it's my reality .....I'm different ....I'm  
miracle ....maybe he is far but he does  
anything like he is here with me he is

**giving me love ..taking care of  
me...talking about silly things .....**

He loves me...I love him .... finally I feel  
the value of this word ...I'm lucky ...I  
need to spend my life like that ....I want  
normal life ...no more of sadness of  
broken nights .....what you know about  
mee ?! .....you can't understand me ....I  
wrote all of that and you didn't  
understand this personality but he does  
....do you know who someone has the  
same life .....had the same problems  
.....he feel me and I do ..... I believe in  
signs and my relationship is perfect ...he  
fixed my broken heart and made every  
piece good enough to survive ....what I'll  
tell you right now I'm a free soul I'm a  
free personality I'm happy I'm glad it's  
sounds beautiful I was in depression and  
it goes ....I forget everything happend to  
me in my previous life .....I'm how I'll  
explain ....My wounds have healed my  
smile back ....

I want to change my style to look like I'm  
good one then I say no I Want to look  
bad I don't care about what people say  
....I have a mood swings ....I'm confusing  
girl who can't take one decision ....I'm  
boring I'm not kind I'm rude ....uuh huuh  
uffo ....why I'm like that why ....this is  
not the personality which I dreamed  
about .....hmm not fair ....nothing is fair  
.....but I always remember who  
supported me who showed me my  
reality ..who loved me ...who want me to  
stand up again and start from the  
beginning ...I'm lucky I'm just so lucky ....I  
had been through alot of bad things but I  
back to my right way but that's doesn't  
mean I'm not broken or I feel bad from  
my family or my freinds who changed to  
my enemies .....hey do you want to know  
who iam .....iam...

**Can u believe that I'm only trying to make myself happy and making unreal dreams to continue my life I'm living on dreams I still believe there's a pink panther and I'm still crushing on anime characters ...I'm still that little girl who can't accept the reality or there's a darkness I can't believe I'm that stupid girl who believe anything and run always to hide herself...she doesn't want to go out anymore ....she is her room for hours ..... accepting her parents ...words ...she wants to improve herself ....she needs always to improve something to people she can't accept that people are people they won't change ...sitting in her room blaming herself..why she didn that why why .....Breakups.. disappointments ....she need a freedom but she is like a bird who doesn't want to leave his Cage**

## **Conclusion :**

**Do you discovered who iam....did you understand me !....hmm finally I'm good fnally I'm successful ...and I'm on my way my right way want to be like me ?? ...just trust on yourself and don't loose hope you are good enough to improve yourself ...to pass every problem to solve it....you are strong trust only on yourself**