

My neighbour is a dork

My neighbour is a dork, that's it, I say it, you can blame me for that, say that I'm too sensitive, that I should smile more, that my pants are too short or that I'm hysterical or even a bitch.

You understand what I'm going for.

But by the time you are thinking about all that sexim slang that I used, or maybe they used to describe me, I'm writing this down.

This is dedicated to all the dorks in my life, and for no surprise this is gonna be long, so take a seat and let me tell you how i ended up kicking someone's ass off the building without even touching him,or maybe a little bit. And yes if the beginning of my story scares you or you think this is inappropriate, maybe you shouldn't be reading this, is not something compulsory. But after all, it's all true so maybe you are just blind by the society that we live in.

So it all started in middle school, when some classmates laughed about me having boobs, and yes we were like ten. After that came highschool when they said I was ugly and at the same time they were looking at my boobs instead of my eyes.

And another point was when I was cleaning the table (please don't laugh about it, it's not what you think) and someone slapped me in my ass and everyone laugh about it, and there was this other one when I was also cleaning (trust me, I do not have a thing for cleaning) and the boy that about four years ago laughed about my boobs, laugh about me and then i punch him in the face. After that I shut him up for the rest of his life. Now he tries to speak to me, so typical.

That was when I delivered this kind of sight, like Percy Jackson in New Rome, the "I don't care how bad you think you are, trust me I'm worse" sight to tell people to shut up and to don't mess with me. And that was when they started to call me a bitch and also a witch, as I heard the boy punched in the face " hot, but with a very bad temper". I was actually pretty smart, shy and an easy-cry person, so as you can tell, high school was not the best time for me.

So after all you may think that I went to a shitty high school, and you are not wrong.

After that I said to myself that I was a badass bitch, and I still am but being a badass bitch is like being a genius, it comes with loneliness and psychotics, so as you can imagine, bachiller wasn't either the best time for me. I kinda think that I don't fit in the world, or that the world doesn't want me to fit in, and I'm starting to believe that that's true.

Yes, the only one that understands me is my dog, and I don't even have one. So nice, very nice.

I have a biblical name so I needed to have a biblical long introduction, but let's begin with the story.

It was a normal day in my class, nothing new, I was walking on the hall to my next class and I saw the one that I punched in the face some years ago, with his friends. There were two guys, one that I knew since we were three, who started to call me in a very disrespectful way as he was trying to:

1- Call my attention and

2- Bother me

Like men, you are almost eighteen and you want to study an ingenierie and you are still doing that, how old are you? five. And the other one, his best friend, the typical second in command, more quiet but more violent, the one who typically looks like a bodyguard. And their group of friends who were laughing. I walk by, I was used to this in a way that didn't affect me, I was used to it but it wasn't nice to anyone. I walked by, as always, but someone said something that made me turn to them in a way that would kill anyone just by staring at me.

- If you were nicer you will be nice to fuck with.

I walk to him as I said:

- Excuse me?, not, not excuse me, what are you saying? So after years of making fun of me, making me cry, making people leave me alone, and every kind of shit you say to me that. You are a piece of shit that the only thing you now is how to bother everyone, you have such a low autoestime that you need to be with your friends to feel supported to say something to me, you don't get that I don't give a fuck about you, that you are a misogynist idiot, and that your brain is tinier than your dick, and seriously are you saying that to me, they didn't teach you respect at home or you don't feel validated and you need to make fun of people to feel better about yourself and to fit in.

And you all who are above him are laughing and don't say a thing, you are even worse, and if I could I would kick your asses out of here, because you all have your mind empty, don't have personal opinions or any type of criterion and always follow your friends. I don't care who you are and who you feel, but if someone is bullying someone you should be ashamed of being his friend. So shut up and save your opinion to yourselves, because no one cares about you.

And that was wow, again I became a witch to everyone by saying the truth as I walked by confidently, but they push me and I almost fell, so I did something that I was wanting to do for years, I punched them all, and yes they expelled me for three days, but it was the best thing that I ever done, it wasn't correct and don't do this at home, but sometimes you need to get your hand dirty to shut someone up.

So believed or not this is reality, and it is in your hands to look by or try to stop it.

As a philosophy don't let anyone let you down, because by the end of highschool they are gonna be an awful person, but only you are the one who has the chance to be awesome, so put Unstoppable by Sia in your headphones, and go eat the world.

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