#### **World Of Hurt (ON HIATUS UNTIL 2018)**

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# **World Of Hurt (ON HIATUS UNTIL 2018)**

by edith681

Summary

In summer 2014, Carl moves out of his dump where he lives next to the Aqua Teen Hunger Force, and a 13 year old girl named Skye moves in. When Skye and her family, including her mischievous sister, move to New Jersey so her mother can claim her dream job, she thinks she's going to hate it, but then she meets her next door neighbors and everything changes for both families forever.

### Introduction



So here goes. First things first, I've never written a journal before. I only write fiction, unless it's for a school project or something like that. So I hope this goes well. My full name is

Skyelark Madison Tia Jones. Cool name, right? So the reason why I'm starting this journal is because I get a lot more feelings out through my writing then I do just talking to people. My books and characters all have some link to my past and/or present life. But get ready, cause here comes the real thing. In this journal, I'm gonna get straight to the point about everything that happened-and will happen-in my life. I can get my feelings out this way. Don't get me wrong, the only people who are gonna be allowed to stick their nose in this thing, aside from me, are my mom and my therapist. Yes, I have a therapist. You'll understand why I need one soon enough. Okay, I think it's about time for me to quit with the boring crap and get down to the important stuff. Like my situation. And why I'm in a foster home at the moment.

There's been a lot of boring chitchat on this first page of my journal, but here's the real deal. I'm in this dumb foster care because my dad had abused me, my mom, and my little sister, Olivia. Finally the story came out to my friends, about a year ago, and of course, they called the authorities. A bunch of police officers came, and took me and my sister away to child services, and they put me and my little sister in a foster home. They arrested my dad, too, but they found that they couldn't charge him with anything, so he got away, and for about 10 months, we were stuck in this foster home, and today my mom is taking me and Olivia home, and she also says that we're moving to New Jersey. She's a writer, so it's easy for her to move her work. She's looking for a house.

So, here you go. Hope you enjoy!

Skye closed her journal.

#### The Truth Comes Out

This chapter:

This is about Skye, her mom, and Olivia looking at houses. Skye also finds out some shocking news.

A/N: Hey, guys, sorry that there was a little mix up in the last chapter. I actually put it as chapter one, but it was actually the introduction, but I saved it so I couldn't change the damn thing. Anyway, here's chapter 1. Enjoy!

**Update:** I fixed it!

"Come on, Liv!" Skye called from downstairs. She stood beside her mother, waiting for her sister so they could leave. Skye's mom hugged her and they waited for Olivia, who quickly came downstairs and flew into her mother's arms.

Everyone climbed into the car and drove away. The girls were so happy to be going home, and Skye joined her sister in song on their way home.

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A/N: Before we get into this next part, I think you guys should know the basic premise of Aqua Teen Hunger Force. The show is about three friends/food items/roommates who live together in new Jersey. The closest neighbor is Carl, and there's Master Shake, Meatwad, and Frylock (a milkshake, a ball of meat, and a box of fries respectively.) From there, things get pretty random, and sometimes it's hard to figure out. (Just between me and you guys, Shake is my favorite character. Even though he tortures Meatwad, he's hilarious!)

Anyway, enjoy!

Shake walked out to the yard and saw Carl putting a sign up in the yard.











Skye's mom was working on her new novel when Olivia came into the room.
"Can you make me some lunch?" Olivia asked.
"Didn't you just eat about an hour ago?" Olivia's mom asked her.
Skye checked her phone. "Mom, it's one in the afternoon."
Her mom looked at the time on her computer. "Wow, it is."
"Time really flies," said Olivia.
"Yes, it is. Actually, how about we go out for lunch? You know, to celebrate you two coming home today."
"I love that idea," said Skye.
"Can we also get dessert?" Olivia asked.
"Tell you what, if anyone wants dessert, even if they aren't hungry, they can get it to go."
"What the hell are we waiting for?" asked Skye. "Let's go, then."







So here I am, stuck in this car with my mom, on the way to Seattle, New Jersey, which I didn't even know existed, but I guess it is. She says we have to go check out some houses and stuff. Anyway, Olivia doesn't really care what house we get, but mom said we're going downtown for some dinner and shopping and stuff. Liv got really excited and mom brought her along. So we did half the trip yesterday, it was almost a nine hour trip. So we drove halfway after lunch yesterday, and stayed at a hotel for the night. It was really fun! We got room service and cable TV in the room.

Anyway, we just had lunch and now we're driving the second half of our trip. I'm riding in the front with my mom, which is awesome! Cream (my stuffed rabbit my dad bought for me when I was just two years old) is tucked into my seatbelt, and the teddy bear that I got from child services before they said they were putting us in foster care, who I named Jake, is in my backpack. Olivia keeps bugging my mom to ask if we're there yet, and we're not, and we're not going to be for a long time, so I put some music on and started writing in this journal instead. Most people get carsick when they try to read or write in the car, but not me.

I don't know at all what New Jersey is going to be like, but I guess it can't be all bad. Anyway, I wonder which house we're going to see first. It's hot outside. I want some ice cream.

Skye turned to her mom. "Mom, can we get some ice cream?" she asked.

"Maybe," said her mother. "We'll see."

"That means no," said Olivia.

"Not exactly, Liv," said Skye.

Liv nodded. "Yeah, it does."





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"Hey, honey." Skye's mother was filling up on gas when her daughter came back out to the car with a plastic bag in her left hand. "What's in the bag?"

"Oh, yeah, I got snacks for the road. And I met a boy inside. His name is Derek, and he has a credit card."

Derek suddenly came out of the store. "Hey, Skye. I almost forgot to give you my digits." He handed her a slip of paper, which she put into her purse.

Derek made the "call me" sign at Skye and left.

Olivia teazed her sister. "Skye and Derek, sitting in a tree, K-I-S-S-I-N-G! First comes love, and then comes marriage, then comes a baby in a baby carriage!"

"Olivia, chillax," said Skye.

They got on the road again.

## A New Friend

A/N: Hey guys, this next chapter is the shortest chapter in the book, probably. It's more of a little blurb about Skye meeting Meatwad.
The family looked at several different houses that afternoon and finally the kids were tired and hungry.
"Mom, can we get some food?" Olivia asked.
"We just have one more house to look at." Skye's mom reached behind her and handed her younger daughter the picture. Then Skye took the picture from Olivia and looked at it.
"Mom, this house looks like a piece of crap," said Skye.
"Honey, give it a chance. You can't judge a book by its cover."
Skye sighed. "Fine."
"We'll get some food after this." Skye licked her lips just thinking about dinner.
They got to the house after about 15 minutes. Skye decided to get out and look at the house at least. Her mom rang the doorbell and Skye looked over and saw a "For sale" sign in the yard.
A middle aged balding man answered the door.

"Hi," said Skye's mother. "We're here about the house. These are my daughters, Skye and Olivia."

"Oh, great. Kids in my house," he said sarcastically. "Let's get this over with." "Well, it might be our house soon," said Olivia. The man sighed. "My name is Carl. Come on, I'll give you the tour as quickly as possible." He led them into the house and started giving them the tour. Skye looked around the house and decided she didn't like it, so she ducked outside the first chance she got. Skye disappeared out the back door and went out quietly to the backyard to get some peace and quiet, even if it was just for a few minutes. Skye leaned against the side of the house and slumped down, sitting in the grass. She closed her eyes for a second, then opened them when she heard a voice. "Well, hey there!" the voice said. Skye opened her eyes and looked over to where the voice had come from. About 5 inches away from where she was sitting was a meatball that was smiling up at her. She moaned and rubbed her hand over her face. "Oh, man, I'm so hungry I'm hallucinating talking meatballs," she moaned. "Well, I'm Meatwad. What does hallu-halli- Well, I can't really say it. But what does it mean?" "It means that you're not real." Skye pointed towards Meatwad. "Oh. But I am real though. What's your name?"

"I'm Skyelark, but my friends call me Skye. Wait a second, this is Carl's yard."

"I know. But it won't be for long, cuz he's moving. And I just came back here to get some peace and quiet and to play with my dollies."
"Well, since you're not real, can I ask you a question about Carl?" Skye lowered her voice. "Is he always rude?"
"Yeah, kind of. Well, sometimes he's cool. Are you moving in here?"
"Well, it depends on whether or not we like the place or not, and so far, it kinda sucks."
"Well, you should move in. It'll be nice to get some people around instead of just having this house empty."
Skye smiled at Meatwad.
"Hey, can I ask you a question? If you put in a pool can I come in it?"
"Well, first of all, you're not real. You're just a dream, and you're gonna be gone as soon as I wake up. Second of all, we're not moving in here. I'm gonna tell my mom I hate the house."
"Well, while you're still in this dream, would you like to meet my dollies?"
Skye shrugged. "Sure. May as well enjoy this dream while I'm having it."
Meatwad took out an apple and a toilet paper tube. "This here's Vanessa, and this is Dewey." He handed her the toilet paper roll. "Here, Dewey wants to say hi."



"Thanks," Meatwad said, as he rolled away.

Skye ran back inside to tell her mother that they had to move here. She just hoped that the rest of the family felt the same way.

## **The Upcoming Move**

A/N: Chapter 4 is finally here. It's basically all the days leading up to the move and then Skye and her family's move. Yes, it's quite long. I hope that you guys enjoy all the stuff that happens.

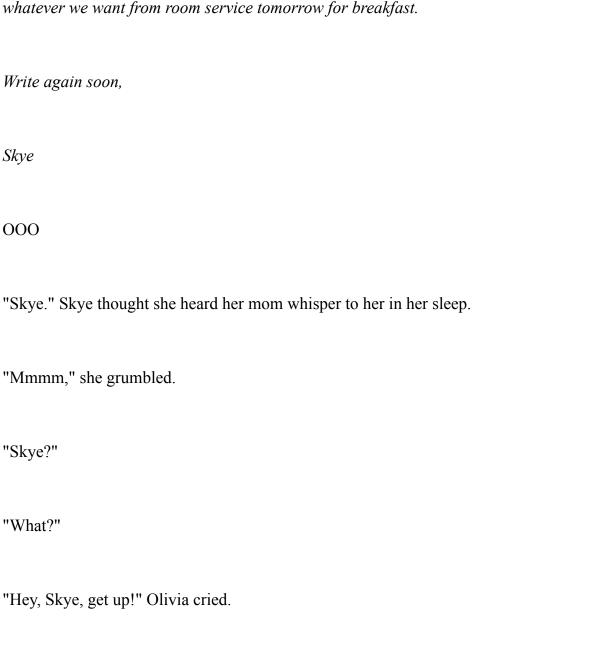
Dear guest, Thank you for showing interest in my book. I really appreciate that you enjoy my book. I hope you enjoy this next chapter. Please don't hesitate to give me any constructive criticism. Enjoy!
"Skye," said her mother. "What do you think of the house?"
"They have a pool," said Olivia excitedly.
"Actually, that's uh, mine," said Carl. "I'll be taking it with me when I leave. If you wanna put in another pool, feel free. But keep the neighbors out of it. Because they're weird."
"I really wanna move here," said Olivia.
"Well, this place does seem like kind of a dump, but I guess if you girls really want to move in here, we could fix it up a bit."
A big smile grew on Skye's face.
"Skye, you seem to be in a better mood," said her mother, surprised and happy at the same time.

"I made a friend," said Skye.

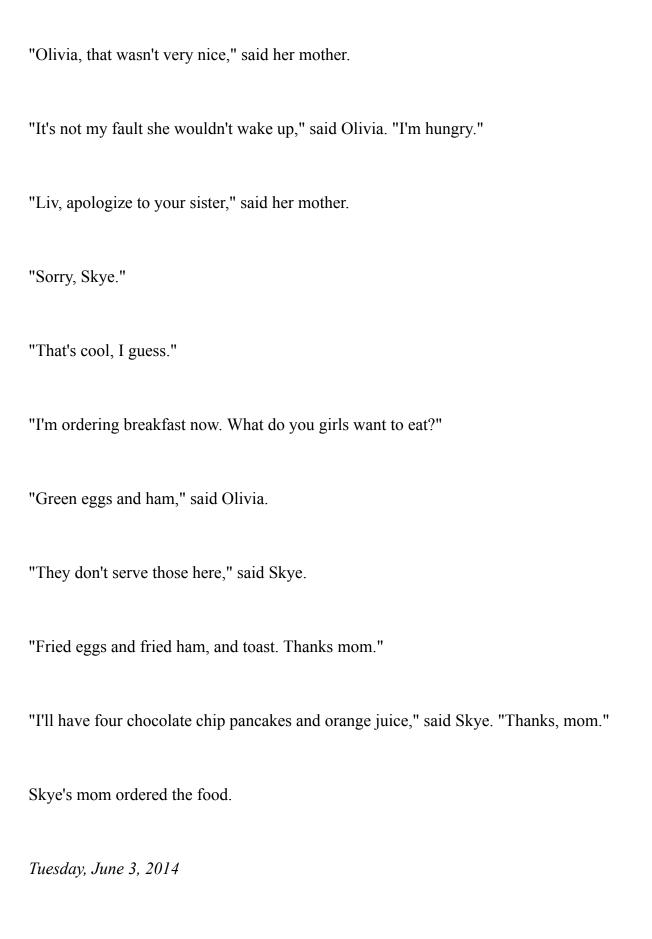


Hey, it's Skye again. I never thought I'd be writing two entries in one day, but here we are. I never thought when I started this diary thing that it would be so hard to stop. Anyway, we looked at a bunch of different houses today, but I never thought that the one that seemed the most vile would be the one that I'd be excited about moving into! No, it's not because of the house, or even because of the pool, which, by the way, belongs to someone else, and he's taking it with him when he leaves. No, it's because if the next door neighbors, or rather, one particular next door neighbor. His name is Meatwad. I know that sounds strange, but he's awesome! He seems like a great kid.

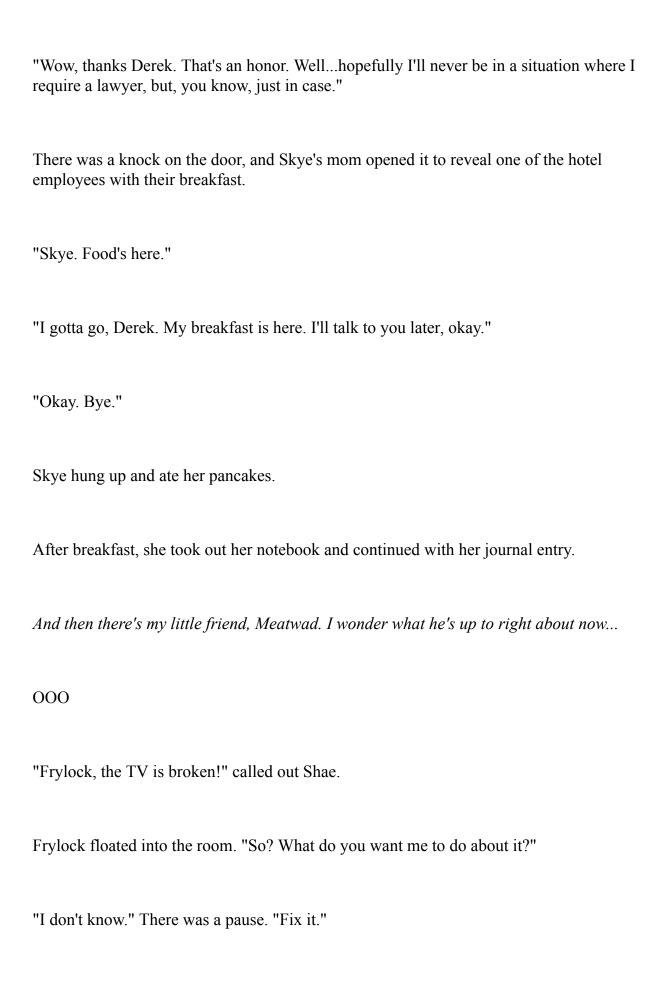
Anyway, then me and the family (my mom and sister) went to Whitecastle, ate some cheeseburgers and fries, and now we're staying in this hotel. It's not all bad. My mom and sister are sharing a bed, which means I get my own. Also, my mom said we can order whatever we want from room service tomorrow for breakfast.

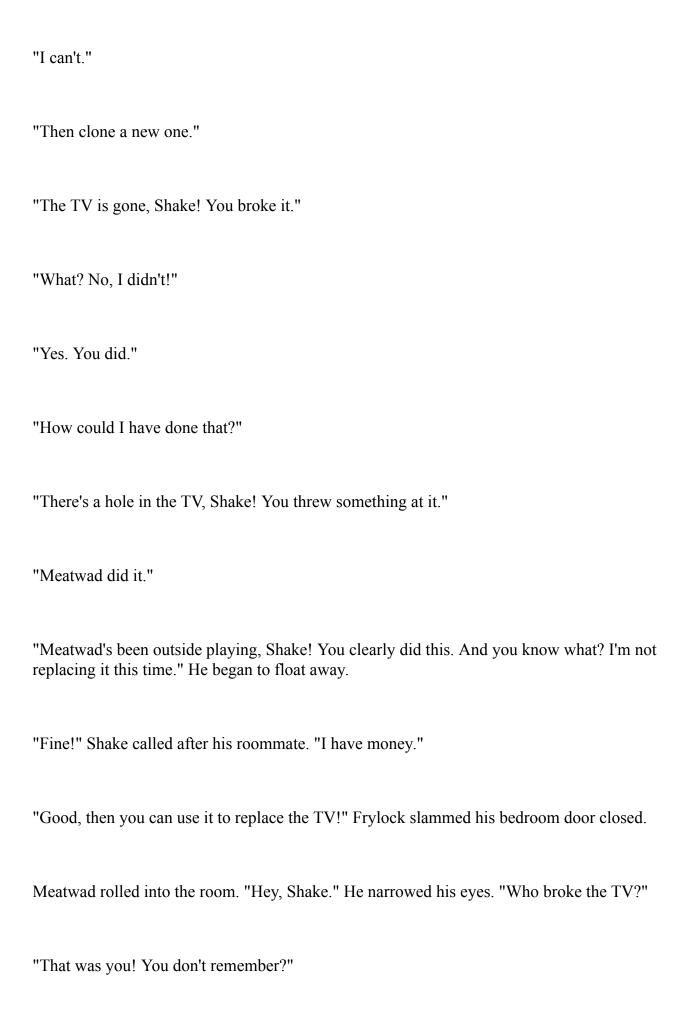


Skye fell out of bed. "You little-!" She reached out for her sister, who had ran off.











### NEU-on or before June 30

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