"I prefer to die" work of fiction

His name is David Monte. He is only 5 feet and 5 inches tall, yet he is as tall as his literature teacher. He is an orphan, and lives with his substance abusing uncle Jose. David would rather be dead than alive, but there is someone who keeps him from committing suicide, his brother Manuel.

Manuel dropped out of high school when he was only sixteen. Since then, he has dedicated his life to vandalism, women and producing music. Manuel picks up David every weekend; uncle Jose does not really care since he only notices David when he is hitting him. Today is Monday, December 17, 2012 6:30 in the morning, David's alarm goes off, but David is already awake. He is dressed and tired, he feels like the world is crashing down on him. He has not done any of his homework; he really does not care.

Yesterday, Manuel told him that he was buying him something for his birthday which is in three days. Uncle Jose has not been in the house for a whole week, David hopes he is dead. A couple of days until he can be free from uncle Jose's beatings, it's not like they hurt, nothing hurts him anymore. Nothing matters to him anymore. Nothing. Well, except his brother; he only cares about his brother. David peeks through his window to find a gang of men loading their guns right in the front door. They covered their faces but David could notice they were of a brown complexion. "Most likely from Puerto Rico" He informed himself "Drug dealers, Jose probably owes them money, I better go down through the basement window that Manuel made." He picked up his ripped bag, slung it over his shoulder then took off his shoes "I'll make less noise like this he thought. Jose sabemos que estas haid! Abre la puerta para no llenar tu casa con agujeros!" David heard them shouting in Spanish as he climbed through the escape window. He was all the way through except for his legs when they started shooting. David panicked, not for his own life but because he thought that they might use him as bait and kill Manuel. His pants got caught in a nail. He pulled his leg hard until his pants ripped. David sprinted towards his school, not realizing that anywhere was safer than school.

David went in through the front door. Immediately everyone laughed at him, he is used to being bullied, but today was different. He felt like the world that he had once locked out and completely ignored, had shot down his barrier and was currently crashing down on him.