work of realistic fiction

The mother and the child

It was one of those sunny days in Dominican Republic and 8 year old Isabel was sitting out in the sidewalk as she always do when there was no one to play with close by. she watched the cars and the "motores" as they passed by as noisy as ever. After sitting there for a while and still with nothing to do she stands up and heads to her mother’s room since she’s not there to stop her entrance.

Isabel’s mother has always been a rough mother. Since she was born, Dominga, Isabel’s mother, has always done her best to take care of her child with her family’s help, for she couldn’t do as much as she would have wanted to do for her little girl. That’s due to a mental disorder she was born with, which makes her a victim of her nerves when you least expect it, and also takes the power of learning from her.

She enters the room and towards the dresser. She moves her hands through the bottom of the wooden supporter and smoothly touches her mother’s belongings. After a couple of minutes of looking through without anything interesting being found, she stops when something smooth and frosty alarms her sense of touch. She takes out five pesos at the same time her stomach began to growl. She has not seen food that day and almost starving because her mother went out and she didn’t even noticed. Isabel ran up to the store to buy some ships to eat, for it was the only thing she could buy with five pesos, and be okay until her mother comes back.

Two hours later her mother mother comes back from whatever place she was in and goes directly to Isabel who was now playing in her aunt’s parking lot. Her mother’s face frightened Isabel. She has already seen that face before, the face she used whenever there was a punishment coming for her. Isa (Isabel’s nickname) started to back up, tears already threatening her eyes. She runs around her mother in time to block the blow being sent right to her face, although she knows it will only make it worse if she ran, but she had to run because she knew it will hurt.

Although she ran as much as she could, literally doing two circles around “los melones” the place she lives in, her mother caught up to her and beat her so so hard, as hard as she never had before. Isabel understood the reason of her punishment; she took money without asking for it, but what she could not understand is how her mother could do such an unjust act. The only thing Isabel wanted was to eat something for she was almost starving, it was not her fault that her mother was not there to feed her.
That act of violence and child abuse has always been burned in Isabel's mind. Now she is 13 years old and lives in the United States. She lives with her mother and grandmother as always. Although it has been many years since the beatings had occur, Isabel still resents her mother a little bit for she cannot understand the causes of her actions. Isa has turned up to be a really introverted person and she has never being devote of others. For her looks and personality she has always being a target for bullies and ignorant people. Isa has many times attempted to be understood but she Knows no one will ever understands the things she has been put through.