

A Long Short Story or Short Novel

This story I havenot got down in my mind well as of yet, but it would be about two rather good friends in college. One of them is normal, the other one is not. his character borders on the manic depressive, thus exhibiting many of the symptoms that certain people that I know, including myself, have. There will be experiences in which both of the two main characters are more or less drawn together, becoming good friends. But the other boy, the one with the problems, the moody boy always remains distant. There is always that far away quality in him that prevents the other boy to really help him in his ordeal. The 'silent' boy at the end of first semester comes out with bad grades. He is about ready to give up school and responsibility of all kinds. he is deeply in love, but his sense of failure is motivated by a discussion in his room the night before. Somehow, which is not hard for the boy, he manages to alienate all of his friends by his unususally sly wit. They all say to hell with him, all but the one boy that tries to help him. But the boy tries to reason with him, but to no avail. The boy leaves his room leaving his friend depressed and crying. The next day the poor guys room is locked and he would not come out. None of the other guys would help the little guy get his depressed friend out of his room. They just say that the boy is always like that and that he will snap out of it. They ignore him, and the little guy says that it is the only answer-just to let him ride out this spell by himself. The next morning the friend can stand it no longer. There is a note on the door, scribbled almost incoherently that the janitor should not disturb him, and to let the room alone. It is getting along towards the evening and since it is friday, it is the night of the football game. The friend tries to make the depressed boy come out of his room, but there is no answer. Everyboy leaves for the football game. The other guys are still mad at the boy and will not help his friend make the depressed one come out. And so they leave. The boy is determined to get in that room to help his friend. There is only one way-to get the key. He goes to his advisor to get the key but he is not in. His last resort is the house mother, and she is in. He does not ~~xxxxx~~ ask her for the key, for he knows that he will not be able to use it by himself. So he talks to her for a little while and when he sees his chance he takes the key from its place in the drawer. he talks for a little while and then leaves. He gets back to his room and he unlocks the door. The boy is dead. He has slit his wrists. the other boy wants to run but he does not. He closes the door quietly behind him and takes the body from its slumped position at the desk and he lays it gently on the bed. He just sits there in a vigil over the body until the friends return from the game. there is a letter and it is read and we follow the boys thoughts. The letter far from being an