

# Inventing elliot the final chapter



**ASSIGN  
BUSTER**

Spilling the whole story was easier than Elliot thought it would be. Not even for a single second did he feel bad about what he was doing. Elliot was changing again, but this time for the better, and he could see his old self again. As he came to a close, he finally looked up at the principal. He wasn't sure how to react to his expression of utter disappointment so he simply got up and left. The principal needed time to take in everything Elliot just said and he had other things he needed to do. Next it was time for Elliot to take care of the yellow paper.

Not many kids were in school yet so he stood alone at the bulletin board. As he looked at the yellow paper, images of Ben and the outside bathroom flashed through his mind. The pain he felt for Ben was overwhelming him. He quickly tore down the paper, flipped it over to the back side and let his pen move across it. "It's all it read. Now he needed to make things right with Louise, and if he couldn't do that he at least needed to tell her the truth. And that's exactly what he did. He caught her leaving the library and she wasn't too enthused to see him.

He told her the whole story similar to the way he told the principal, leaving out nothing, but this time he added in why he did that, how he felt when he did it, and what he really wanted to do, but couldn't. Some way through the conversation, he saw her eyes gradually perk up to something like the way they were before. He knew she wasn't ready to forgive and forget, but he also knew some sort of happiness was igniting inside her because she finally had the truth. It felt right to tell Louise everything because maybe now when they restart, their relationship won't have to revolve around lies; Elliot's life won't have to revolve around lies.

But Elliot still wasn't done with his honesty rampage. Finally he went home to confess to the last and probably most important person, his mother. She so desperately tried to help him, but he pushed her away until she had no idea who he was anymore. Elliot was ready to fix things. It was hard for him to understand how his mother could still love him after all the horrible things he did, but she did and always would. He was surprised to find her home already, but she said nothing as he walked in. Elliot sat down, somehow different than the last time his mother saw him, and she recognized that.

Elliot was no longer the Elliot with the Guardians, the Elliot with Louise, the Elliot with Ben, or the Elliot at home. There was only one Elliot now. Elliot Sutton. And that was the only Elliot he ever needed to be. They were both quiet for a moment, and then Elliot whispered something, " Mom... I think I'm ready to talk now. " And finally, Elliot Sutton took off his last mask. "

Inventing Elliot" the Final Chapter By catastrophes early. Is there something I can do for you? " Before he answered Elliot walked in and took off of indifference and went deep, deep inside himself and pulled out the old Elliot, down.

Spilling the whole story was easier than Elliot thought it would be. Not even for in everything Elliot just said and he had other things he needed to do. Next it was time for Elliot to take care of the yellow paper. Not many kids were in school yet so he and let his pen move across it. " It's over" was all it read. Now he needed to make Louise everything because maybe now when they restart, their relationship won't surprised to find her home already, but she said nothing as he walked in.