

**Short Story**

In the small, quiet town of Surry, British Columbia, life for the Kerry's was quite normal, thank you very much. They were the last family that you would find up to anything strange or out-of-the-ordinary, because they would just never, under any circumstances, put up with such nonsense. The Kerry's preferred the quiet life, the *normal* life. All this family wanted was to live a life away from any of the complications, over-anxiety, or the pressure to make new friends. The Kerry's just wanted to live, that was all. Live, in the comfort of their quiet home, with their quiet family. This was their life.

But of course, this is a lie. Well, not entirely. You see, normality is somewhat new to the Kerry's. The strong willed, diligent wife of thirty-four, along with the passive-aggressive, quiet husband of thirty-six, never used to be what anyone would call "normal". Neither were the two sons; one was aged sixteen, and the other seventeen. Both of the sons shared very common traits with their parents; however, the youngest was stronger-willed and controlling then the other.

Of course, this family got along quite harmoniously with each other; family problems and common issues were foreign to them. The two brothers, who were so named Rob and Phil, did occasionally get into arguments and even some physical fights, but how could we forget brotherly love. The mother and father did not however argue too much at all; they liked just keeping things simple, plain and understandable. The mothers name was Neveah, quite an uncommon name, as was the father, who was named Darien.

Yes, yes, yes, this family seemed to be the stereotypical happy family, one that you would see on some television show, or movie. You would definitely assume that they had it made; the perfect husband, the perfect wife; the perfect family. But of course, this cannot be true. There is no such thing as perfection.

It is a lie, like I have told you before, one big lie. Sure, the Kerry's get along happily with ease, but did you ever consider how they got along with others, beside themselves? Or, did you ever think about if this family even associated with others; even leave their home at all?

Did you even wonder if this family was even human?

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