A Girl Named May

This Was Bayou Lafourche

Louisiana File Room

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(This is the first installment of Mr. Melancon's story."

I GOT mad one day at May and decided I would show her—I would write a book and people all over the country would know how mean she was to me. I was sorry that she had deserted me, but how sorry, how sorry, because she had broken my heart. 

A Girl Named May—the title I took for the book. This is my story of how I was treated by May. It is a real true story. I was very sorry because she had deserted me as her boy friend.

By Alex Melancon

May lived next door to our house and she would squeeze me when she came over. She was a good neighbor and we were happy to have her as a friend. We would play together and she would always be there to help me with my chores.

But she always made it hard on me. She was a bit of a troublemaker and would always cause problems. One day, she even made me get my电动车 from the bayou side. I was very upset, but she just laughed and walked away.

May was quite upset. She had been my best friend. I was upset too, but I knew she was just making a fuss. She was always like that, always trying to get attention.

It was then I decided to do something about it. I would show her how much I cared for her. I would write a book and show the world how she treated me. I would make her see how much she had hurt me.

I went to the nearest town and found a printing press. I hired the best typist and we began working on the book. We worked day and night, but it was worth it.

After weeks of hard work, the book was finally complete. I immediately sent copies to all the newspapers in the country. I also sent a copy to May, hoping she would read it and understand how much she had hurt me.

May was shocked when she received the book. She had never thought I would write such a thing about her. She was upset and gave me a lecture. But I was happy to see that she had finally realized what she had done.

The book was a huge success and May was forced to come forward and apologize. She was ashamed of her behavior and promised never to do it again.

I was relieved to see that May had finally realized her mistake. I forgave her and we became friends once again. We have stayed close ever since and I am grateful for the experience it gave me.