

Character biography - Ellen Fideli

Character: Carly from *The End*

In the start of *The End* Carly is 17 years old. She was born at Brigham and Women's hospital in Boston Massachusetts on November 5th 2002. Being the third child of a stay at home mom and an accounting father. She grew up 45 minutes from the city in a predominantly white suburban town called Cohasset. There Carly and her two older brothers, Davey and Micheal, grew in the same house on Mill Lane for their whole lives. Davey and Michael were two and four years older than Carly so they were all fairly close throughout childhood. They constantly played with the same toys, had common friends, and even got in many childish fights together. Being so close with her brothers caused Carly to become sort of a tomboy in her preschool and early elementary school years. Even though they could afford new girly clothes, Carly would much rather wear her brother's t-shirts and baseball caps. She didn't only dress like them, but also mimicked their behaviours. So when the boys were taught to not show their emotions, she did the same. Obviously Carly thought this was normal since everyone around her wouldn't show emotion.

Her parents loved each other, but it was obvious that they were out of the "honeymoon phase". Since they would hug and kiss each other, but rarely in front of the children. And a small argument would always be a weekly occurrence. Carly of course grew up knowing that they didn't need to show emotion to each other to know they were in love.

As Carly entered the third grade the sports dynamic started to shift from coed to gender specific. Now Carly was surrounded by only girls at her activities. She didn't mind it, but it was definitely a change. She liked how she was the fastest and most aggressive than the girls. But

sometimes that would upset the coaches since she would be “too aggressive when trying to get the ball”. She connected with the girls instantly, they liked her humor, must've come from always having to keep up with her brothers playful taunts. She felt accepted by the girls, but noticed they did talk more about things such as love, and other emotions she wasn't used to. Carly eventually got more involved with these conversations and would often find herself dreaming about how in highschool she'll have pretty eyes, nice new girly clothes, and of course the quarterback boyfriend. But she never expressed her emotions of love to others.

As Carly went into middle school she was surrounded by a group of her closest girlfriends, but also instantly connected with the boys. At times she did feel more comfortable playing soccer at recess rather than sitting in a circle and talking. She bounced around from group to group each day. Carly loved her life, she felt very accepted by both boys and girls.

But, everything changed when one day she came home from school and found a packet on the table next to her mother. The front cover said “St Augustine's Academy” in big letters. From there her mother said that the school had reached out to them for Carly to come play soccer for the school this upcoming fall, the start of her freshman year.

After many conversations, interviews, and tours, Carly decided that she would attend the Academy.

The days leading up to her starting the new school were nerve wracking, she was afraid that she'd miss all of her friends, wouldn't fit in with the private school kids, and if she would fail in the classroom and on the field.

On the first period of the first day of ninth grade Carly bolted into her Algebra 1 classroom five minutes late, anxious, she sat at the closest desk to her. Next to her was a fairly tan boy with dirty blonde hair and blue eyes. He politely introduced himself and complimented her sneakers. From then on this mysterious boy ended up being her best friend, Cole.

Highschool went great for Carly, she found her people on the soccer field and Cole helped introduce her to others.

Being able to get all her emotion out on the field was one of the reasons why she loved soccer and was also a reason why she would never contribute to the “deep talks” her friends would have at sleepovers.

Eventually Cole asked her to the homecoming dance Junior year, they danced together in smooth rhythm, and at the end of a slow song he asked her to be his girlfriend. She agreed and was scared but also happy to be in her first ever relationship. Many new thoughts, not to be shared, ran through her mind that night.

Having Cole was awesome, they did fun stuff together such as go to the beach, or attend Patriots games together. She also found someone that she could talk to anything about. She realized that she could finally open up to him, but was very cautious about doing so. She was able to share a few deep topics with Cole, but not many. So when small arguments would come up between the two, instead of telling him why she was upset, she would just ignore him until he stopped talking.

Overall the good would outweigh the bad between the two, Carly would have fun with him when they were hanging out, but when she got home she felt exhausted. She didn't know why, but whenever she'd get a text from him thoughts of "Ugh what does he have to say now" were popping up in her mind instead of "oooh Cole texted me!" She was confused why she loved him when they were together but not when they were apart.

Carly grabbed her computer and wrote, then deleted, then wrote again all her thoughts on their relationship, on her computer, until she eventually got all of it out. After a long time thinking, Carly decided that it'd be the best for herself if they went their separate ways.

That's when Carly decided she was going to end things with Cole the next day.

The next day, she drove to his house, sat there, stared forward and breathed heavily until she heard the slam of a front door and saw Cole coming to the car.

And this is where the movie begins.