

My Life Story

Dyon Sluis



The story behind
the youtuber

My life story

I lived in a small apartment on the Leyweg with my parents. Nice and snug. My school was also across the street. And my grandmother lived in the flat next door, still after 14 years of living. Every day when I got home from school I went to my grandma to eat a sandwich and play roblox or make tiktoks. Or musically then. My life is as you can say: An rollercoaster

Story 1: School

Every day I went to my school which is called: De Jonge Wereld.

So let me start from group 1... It was a small classroom and the only thing I remember is that we were allowed to choose stuffed animals on the last day of school. On that last day of group 1 we also got our first cat; Ayden. Which we still have now, 10 years already. That same week was also the last time I was allowed in the pram and was allowed to wear a diaper. Well haha, awkward. I really didn't like that, you just have to sit in the pram! Then I don't have to walk! And a diaper, come on I have to sit on a chair with a hole in it. I'm not from the Middle Ages! Now to group 2, where the misery already started. Keano.

The start of the school year went relatively well. Until Keano came into the classroom. So I threw a car on a closet, which made him angry. And he never seemed to forgive me. Luckily I had a good teacher who could stop the fights now and then. But it was still not enough because he kept going. The whole year. I sat by the teacher talking with him almost every week. Eventually it stopped, we were friends and played together. But not for long...

Story 2: Group 3

Otherwise let's move on to group 3. The group where I got my little brother; Falain and the group where the fight stopped with keano . I got the news from my mom at Christmas. From a gift with a baby photo in it and a pendant with: Dyon becomes a brother! I was so happy and told the class the following weeks after the holidays. Congratulations, they said. The next week I went to the toilet. Why does nobody congratulate me? Don't they like it? Thats what i thought. I got out of the bathroom and went to class. Where they said: SURPRISE!. With a big sign and on it all congratulations. I was so happy.

My class does care about me! I saw keano... He didn't look happy for me, i could expect that. But my little brother got born. I never was anymore happy than then.

Story 3: 1 year of drama

Now we are in group 5. Keano is still there. Other bullies were still there too. One day we went to the gym. This is still the good part.

Keano fell in the gym and had a fight with the teacher. After gym he cried. I laughed at him, just because I was mad at him for what he did to me the last the last 2 years. I was so mad and on the way back i hit him. He laughed: HAHA that does not hurt me! He looked away, i saw him. He had pain, i saw it! I was happy he was hurt. I hoped he did not bully me ever again. Well.... The next day it happened again. He was not alone... He was with 2 other guys; Lorenzo and someone else who i forgot about. I felt really sad. Until....

Story 4: Friend

My life completely changed.

I got a friend, not just a friend. This was my best friend. His name was Emre. Wow, this was like a change to my life. When we were together we always laughed. Like a lot! Every break we went outside together. First we went to build a place in the woods. Every day we fought for our place, just because everyone wanted it. We had to give up our place over and over. But it was still fun! When we were in the playground we made jokes and other fun things. With Emre next to me I always forgot the bullies. But they were still there and this time more than ever. They hit me, made fun of me, laughed at my best friend because he had a kind of a belly. So that's when I realised I was not the only one who got bullied...

Story 5: Love

Group 6, a special time for me.

This was the group with weird, funny, and sweet people. It was the class i was in love with some girls. Who i'm not gonna name. But i'm gonna tell how the love went. I already had a crush a girl for 2 years. Maybe even everybody because she was a sweet and beautiful girl. In the middle of the school year i waited until class ended and i wanted to ask her if she wanted a relationship with me. Well, she said no. I was very disappointed and walked away. Why did she say no? Am i not good enough? Thats what was in my mind. After that i had a crush on someone else, who said yes to me. The next day she broke my heart. She wrote a big message on the square; ITS OVER DYN. I was mad, like really mad. I was done with relationships. I couldt take it to let someone else break my heart again.

Story 6: Girl who cares about everyone

So there was this girl. She was in my class from the 1st group until the end. One day my teacher came in to say there's a call for me. It was my dad. My great grandmother died, i did not see her a lot. I went back to class and sat down. I tried not to cry, this girl said. What's wrong? I tried not to cry but i did. She came to me and hugged me. She comfort me. And i told her what happened. She felt sorry. See.... this is a person you want in the class everyone who read this. Don't ever bully people or make fun of them. This girl helped me out with everything. We need more of this kind of people.. Otherwise, lets move on.

Story 7: The last year on elementary school

I was in group 8. The last year. It all started with all exercises i already did. Very boring. This year was different, i still had mixed class; group 7 and 8.

We had like 35 people in class, and i couldn't concentrate. Like why do we have this kind of classes? Im not with my friend in my class, and not with the bully: Thats something good but yeah We had our first camp. I did not go with them. I was always homesick. It was a boring time.

But okay The year moved on and on a point the group 8 moved to the other group 8. That's nice! I got to see my friend so and than. Because we weren't with that class everyday. But THE BULLY. He's in that class too. Surprisingly he did not bully me; like why not? Why does he not bully me while in the last class?

Well, i guess thats something good.

Story 8: Camp

So, now we are at the end of group 8.

I moved to a new house and things started to change.

Now we had our 2nd camp. We had another camp, why? This time we only went with the other group 8. I thought; maybe I'll go with them and if I want to go home I just call my parents. We went to camp. The 1st night was fun! We made jokes while we needed to sleep, throwed stuff in the room. Very nice!

The next day we had a party. It was 11AM and we partied. I wanted to go home. I went to the teacher and said: I want to go home. Can I call? You sure the teacher said? Yes. And I called my dad. He said; now? Yes dad please. And the next half hour he picked me up and we went home. I was happy. I'm not ever going to camp again, I said.

Story 9: Musical

Now we needed to prepare ourselves for the musical. I wanted only 1 role. The sound guy. The job where I only had to rule the sound. But I got offered something else. Another role. I thought about it because I didn't want to go on the podium. But my parents still wanted to see me on the podium, I thought. They will be proud. So I did take the role. I learned for the role. And the musical started 2 weeks later. It was so much fun, i wish i can do it again. The musical ended. I cried from inside, i have to leave every single one in my class. But not my friend, I promised myself! And guess what. I still call and game with him. Best friends for life!

Story 10: High school

I went to a new school. Isw Irenestraat in the village poeldijk. 300 meters away from home. I just walk for 4 minutes and I'm there! This year was also the year i made my channel Dyon Sluis. The first day of school went well, like it was so strange. I did not know anybody and nobody knew me. I looked at the people and thought; this is not gonna be a fun class, I know it. And what did I expect? It was not a fun in the beginning. Full of fights, but I did have a few friends; Bas, Martijn, Nikki and Yva.

They were good friends. But it didn't change anything. I had a good coach too! Mrs Roos Allee Best teacher ever. In the middle of the year we went in quarantine because there was a new virus: Covid-19. It felt like i had vacation because we did not have class. At the end of the year we did have class online. But it was not much. After all i still went to class 2.

Story 11: Work

Now we are in class 2 of high school. I went to work! Not at the jumbo or a other supermarket. I went working with my grandpa ; Window cleaning.

This work was always in the family. The first day was fun, like its fun to work with your grandpa! We also had his friend with us; Peter. He's a little bit strange sometimes but has a heart of gold. I worked for 4 weeks with my grandpa. Than something happened.

Story 12: No fun times

The 4th week; i went working with my grandpa. He was not feeling well because he had diabetes. His hands were cold and he had pain in his legs. After the day we went home. It was a normal week until someday I went to school and I was called by my mom. I did not answer the call. Then she texted me with: Dyon something terrible happened! Answer the call! I went to the teacher and asked if I could call her. She said it was ok. I went out of class and called my mom. She cried, and then said something I still have not really progressed.

Story 13: Goodbye, i love you

Dyon....Grandpa died. That was the moment I cried for a second. She said she was gonna pick me up and we would go to my grandma. I went back into class and cried. My teacher asked what happened and I told her that my grandpa died and needed to go home ASAP. I got out of school and cried on the way back, full of depression, madness and sadness.

Why does he, he!!!! Need to pass away! The only person I could talk to and tell all my stories to him! I saw my mom and we got into the car. Once at my grandma I saw other people. Like the girlfriend of my grandpa; Tineke. I already knew her for a long time. I had a sleepover sometimes and it was fun. But okay let's move on. More people came. The children of my grandpa; Mark and Sharon. And mark his wife. My dad was there too and was sad. What makes sense. It was the day where I realised that every second of your life counts.

Story 14: Funeral

About a week later we had the funeral, not going to tell much about it because it's just too hard to tell to you guys and girls. But it was beautiful and everyone was there. Like 100 to 200 people. That many people knew my grandpa. This was a hard time and I don't want to talk about it anymore in life just because it's too hard for me. But I got over it right now and sometimes I do cry about it. Just everyone: Stay always in contact with someone you love because it can always happen that the person is going to disappear.

Story 15: A tragic time

Not so much later my rabbit was sick. We needed to feed him otherwise he would die. Rabbits have to eat a lot everyday. The evening he was very sleepy and it didn't feel right. That's why I was going to sleep on the couch next to him. I woke up in the middle of the night because I heard a sound and said that I loved him. 5 minutes later I heard him screaming. 10 second later I did not hear anything anymore. I looked and he was laying down. He passed away. I cried so hard. I screamed to my parents to say he was not there anymore. Not much later when we put him in a box I went back to sleep again but couldn't. I did not go to school just because too much happened.

The next day we went to the crematorium and we waited 3 days for the ash. Now he's in the living room in a can. Now I go to the can everyday to talk to him, because i just know that he listens to me from somewhere.

Story 16: What now?

Well yes, what now? I went to the 3th class, with all my new classmates. I met a lot of new people like Noor, April and many more people. This is by far one of the best classes I've had! I have a good teacher. Everything is perfect! Well actually not, I have an aftermath. That means that I look back to the past and think about those things too much. Sometimes I cry on my couch, sometimes I don't . But now, i finished the story about my life. What else do I need to say?

Well I have an idea! Go to the page below;)

Youtube

When I was 7 years old I started with my first youtube channel. It was a video where I said something about my hamster. Haha, that was a long long long time ago. I made some video's with an old friend of mine. I made a lot of weird and funny videos I look back at now. Then I made a new channel, about 2 years ago. The channel was called: Dyon's News. I made videos about fortnite news and the item shop.

It was a lot of work! I noticed that It wasn't a success, so I made a new channel again! I needed to think of a name. My parents helped me. And after 1 week, I got a name! Dyonyssos, based on the name Dionysus. It's a Greek name. But this is the channel I'm on right now. 214 subscribers at the moment i'm writing this. I needed to do a lot for that, video making, live streaming and do giveaways to make people happy!

And now a little story special for someone.

A thanks to Tineke, the girlfriend of my grandpa; he's not there anymore for those who do not read the book well. We now do the work of grandpa together, we keep the work standing. He would be proud of us if he saw this, and we'll keep it like this. I'm happy that we have contact and laugh together. I just cannot subscribe how happy I am that we are still together. Thank you for everything you do for me!

A Special Thanks To You!

I want to thank everyone who read this book and experienced a bit of my life.

I couldn't do it without these people:

My grandpa: Rinus Wijnvoord

Thank you for always being there for me, although your not here anymore.

My parents: Jerry and Jessica

Just thank you for all the things you've done for me.

My friends: Indy, Emre

Thanks to every single one of you guys, you are both an important person for me in my life.

My grandma: Tiny

Thank you that you always have helped me with the hard things and for all the days I can stay with you.

My uncle: Mark Wijnvoord

I'm glad that we both still have contact with each other, the contact was gone for a while but i'm happy that i can spend time with you now instead of grandpa.

And many more people.

But thanks to you too!

Everyone is important in my life, you are too.

ADIOS!

