

She came but she's gone

I was 10 and 2 years old, when I first felt this indescribable feeling, she was the only sweet, cute and intelligent girl I knew. We both went to the same school, and of course I always wait for her during class dismissal. We enjoyed our life as simply as we can be. She lived in an exclusive village while I had my home beside their place, a squatter area so to speak. But even though they had all the richness I think of, her parents are so caring and lovable towards me. I just wonder, is it because they don't have a baby boy in the family? Well, I just don't know.

We only have a week to go before graduation day. But, I am still speechless in regards with my feeling to the girl whom I believed I fell with, a puppy love? Maybe. One afternoon, after our commencement practice, she proudly delivered the news to me,

“BF, I will be going to a private school for my high school. How about you?”

I was shocked, it seemed the whole world stopped rotating; it seemed that I am alone; it seemed that...., oh I really couldn't understand the pain I felt. But I managed to response, ***“that's great then, my gf?!”***

(BF and GF are the names we used to call ourselves.)

After then, I spoke to myself, ***“oh what should I do? Will I go to the same school with her? Will my parents bring me to high school?”***

Many questions ran in my head but I couldn't find the answer. Then graduation day came, I walked at the stage with honors for I graduated as valedictorian while Lyla (**her real name**) marched as 1st honorable mention. As expected from both sides, we went in separate ways for High School; she enrolled herself to a private institution in the other country while I studied at a high standard Science high school.

Freshmen's life will start soon in June but Lyla need to fly early for they need to accomplish her documents for school. I couldn't take control of myself so I decided to go to our private play place (**this is what we call our playground**), and there, I found her, lonely and alone.

“Hi Lyla!” I opened.

“Oh its you my bf, how are you? You know what? I will be going to the America tomorrow, my dad will be working in an IT company there and I will be there for school” she replied with sadness in her eyes. ***“Actually, I am expecting you to come in here today. Here, keep this, it will be our remembrance, for our friendship we cherished and will cherish”*** she added as she handed a portrait of a boy and girl wearing white togas. ***“Don't you worry; I have also a copy of that one in my personal album”*** she appended. ***“By the way, can you promise that you will always be my best Boy Friend and I promise to be your worst Girl Friend”*** she laughed.

“Of course, you will always be my Girl Friend, the only girl amongst all my friends!” I replied.

“Oh, Take care always and I’m gonna miss you! Good bye Edward, Goodbye my BF” she ended the conversation, running away from me; going to her place.

“Take care too always my GF, I will always miss you!” I responded in a soft and heart ached voice. I don’t know why in that young age I managed to experience such feelings.

Days went by, Weeks, Months and even years, I have not even noticed I am in College. I have no news from Lyla. Even the care taker of their old house doesn’t have updates about the family. I graduated in college as a Computer Engineer and currently working as an application programmer. But still I saw no shadow of her. During my teenager’s years, I never get into a relationship even once. For I knew, Lyla will come back for me.

One hot Sunday morning, I went to a supermarket to buy some foods and groceries for the week. We, together with my parents, moved to a non-social village on which I paid in installment basis and beyond that are another private condominium and a small department store. I used my motorcycle to go there, just when I arrived in the said place, I noticed my phone ringing and unknown number showed. I picked it up and, ***“hello, who’s this?”***

“Hey Edward, its me, don’t you remember, huh?” an unfamiliar voice of a lady maybe around 21 of my age had spoken.

“Hey Lady, may I know your name? Where did you get my number? Why do you call?” successive questions I asked.

“Oh Edward, I thought I am the only Girl among your friends, I assumed you’re the only BF I had” she replied.

“What?! She called me BF? She is Lyla, my GF!” I silently shouted to myself. ***“Hey Lyla, my GF, where are you? Are you in the country now? Let’s meet..”*** I excitedly asked her.

“Calm down you little boy” she answered.

“Oh I am not a young boy now for your information beautiful lady!” I joked.

“hahahaah, how can you tell I am beautiful?” she laughed.

I forgot to buy groceries and foods, what I have on my mind on that specific time is Lyla, she came, she remembered me, and I lived back happily!

In the afternoon, I will meet her at Star Bucks. I don't know if I am so early in our agreed time of 3 pm, but I was there, looking around, thinking what could be the face of my best Girl Friend. I am so excited to see and hug her whom I waited for long---for 8 years.

“Wow, I can hug her for the first time in my life, I can hug a girl!” I murmured and laughed to myself.

A waiter came and asked for my order, I just asked Skinny Cinnamon Dolce Latte. While I am doing my coffee, a tall, white skinned, short haired and beautiful lady come closer to my table. Without any words, she sat.

“Miss, may I help you? I am reserving that seat to my loved one, anything I can help you with?” I asked the lady.

She laughed in reply, ***“So I am right! You now have girlfriend! Is she pretty as I am?”***

“What? Lyla? Is that you?” I am surprised.

“Of course I am; how are you Edward?”

I had not imagined she looked like an angel. Her lips are red, her eyes talked sweetly and her cheeks are very smooth. I really love this lady. We hang on everyday since the day she arrived in the country. We went to disco, which I had not tried before. We went windows shopping, sometime she bought me this stripe good style polo of PENSHOPPE, and she really knew what I like.

After a week, I hear no words from her. I then rushed to their old house on where they are still living. I knocked at their door, an old woman opened it, I saw sad eyes in her.

“Come in Edward, go directly to her room, she is waiting for you” the old woman invited.

I walked slowly and nervously towards Lyla's room. I opened the door and I am stucked in what I saw, she is in her bed, weak eyes welcomed me and had this white clothe covered to her head which I can see no hair.

“What happen to you?” I asked her.

“I have brain cancer, and my life will end soon!” she cursed herself.

“No! It can't be! I want to share my life with you; I need you in my side Lyla, I LOVE YOU! You are all to me, you know what, I have not engaged to any relationship coz I knew you will come, I knew you love me, please be strong, be strong for me.” I begged.

“Why is it happening to me, I love you too Edward, ever since when were young I already had this feeling. I was angry to my dad when he decided to go to the US, I was begging him that I will just study here but I failed. I was crying when I remembered

those days we were playing in our play place, when we went together in elementary, when we laughed together, I loved those days when we were together! That's the reason why I am so very excited to come back but then, I was rushed to a hospital in Texas, I just woke up and knew that I have a stage 3 cancer. I knew I can't be healed, as my last request to my parents I want to go and be here with you! I love you very much Edward, promise me I am the only Girl Friend you have till my death" she storied out.

"No! You will not leave me, EVER! I will love you till I live, and I always! Please be strong Lyla, I Love you". These are the words that came out in my mouth.

"Edward, my bf, please look unto our portrait when we were young, just look at me there and I never leave you, you will stay in my heart" she ended.

But I can't stop destiny, that was the last conversation Lyla and I have. On that night, she died. It seemed that the whole world stumbling down on me. But my Love and our promise will live in my heart, in our heart!

I loved, love and will love her. This is for infinity.

She will be the only and last Girl Friend I have!

I love you Lyla. In heaven, we will continue....

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