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Memories Are Forever

Ramil Jayson L. Soriano

My name is Jayson, as in J with a Y-S-O-N and I was eight years old when I met her. I remember when I was young, playing and running around the park with my parents, celebrating their anniversary. My parents told me that the park is where they've met, and every time they celebrate their anniversary, they go to park and share or reminisce some stories about how they'd met, being together as a couple, as a husband to his wife, and as a wife to her husband. They are very happy because their marriage grew strong and luckily I'm the fruit of their love. And from that moment, as I keep on playing and running away from my dad, I collide with someone and when I look at her, I was mesmerize by her smile and then that's the start of our story.

Twelve years later...

It was late in the evening, she was about to open her eyes when her phone rang twice.

"It's late, I'm still sleepy, and who could this be?" she said.

Her name is Leya, she's the one I collide with when I was eight years old.

She answered the phone without even knowing who is calling.

"Hello? Who is this?"

Then she heard a very familiar voice that always make every moment of her life a very memorable and lovely moment and that voice became her music every day.

"Good evening dear, how's your day?"

"You always make my day worst." She said in very hush and coldly voice.

"There you are again, you always make my day complete."

"What a word."

"A word that completes my world, you..."

"Can you please stop teasing me, and stop making my day worse." she said in coldly voice.

"Oh come on, until now. You're not used to it. It's me, so why don't you just go with the flow, beside, we've been together since childhood and we will be together forever."

"....."

"Hey, are you still there?"

A worried voice of mine caught her attention. Here she goes again trying to survive in this creepy feeling. After a few seconds

"Ah—ye—yes"

Answering my question in a very hushed, scared, and worried voice. Scared and worried that I will know what her real situation is, which she's very fragile, very fragile that every moment she'll break. A sudden tears fall from her eyes.

"Are you okay?" I asked. Without even changing my tone, a very worrying voice of mine.

"Yes, I am. Hmmm. I'm sorry Jayson, it's just that I have a lot of things to do today just to make this not so important conversation. I'm hanging up."

Without even waiting for my response she ended the call.

This illness is often giving her a hard time. It always makes her cry, makes me think of her, and sooner or later it will make her life end. It's been a year since she's been hiding this sickness from everyone except to her friend Maria and Tino. Like I, they've been there since childhood, and I never know even a single word about her situation because she doesn't want me to know about it. She loves me and she doesn't want me to suffer soon so she prefer to say rude things to me although I know that deep insider of her, she loves me. She doesn't treat me so well and yet I keep on saying sweet words to her. I've been courting her since that day that I met her in the

park, my parents told me that what I felt for her in that day was just a puppy love, but for me, it's not just a so called "puppy love" it is a love of my life.

Early morning, Leya is preparing her things and want to see someone. It's been a year since Leya is suffering from cancer and her doctor confirmed that her cancer is neither applicable for operation nor medication and it is not curable disease.

The doorbell rang. She walk quickly as she go through the main door and open it for Tino, her friend who knows the whole truth about her situation, like Maria.

"Shall we go?" he asked. Her head nod as a sign of approval.

Today is her checkup and Tino is the only one who's been able to come with her because even her parents didn't know about her situation. She doesn't need a lot of money because she have some, from her job. She's a writer of the most famous company, but sad to say, that sooner or later, she will be no longer exist.

Until they reach the hospital and the doctor told her about the result of her checkup "I'm so sorry Ms. Leya. We've made it to the ending point but it really can't be cured. I suggest you to accept the truth and..."

She break on what the doctor is saying.

"And what? Wait for my death? How could you? I'm paying you, I'm paying for this hospital, you're a doctor and yet you can't do anything?"

"We're very sorry ma'am but we can't really do anything about your situation."

"You, you, you, you!" she's been pointing to all doctors she see in the hospital.

"Why do people call you doctors? With just..."

"Hey Leya stop it!"

Tino is trying to stop her.

"Don't you know who I am? Huh? This, this, and this..."

She shouted as she can. Then tears fell from her eyes again. It can't be helped. Knowing that the doctors couldn't do anything to cure her cancer. She cried and broke her heart into pieces. It is really hard for her to accept things.

Thirty minutes passed. She ended up walking with Tino going back home.

"Are you sure you're okay?" Tino asked her in a worried voice.

"Yes I am. For now I think."

"You really don't want him to know? I know how hard you've been through, but always remember I won't leave you, we won't leave you."

"Thank you Tino, I don't want him to know because he'll get worried at me. I don't like him to suffer soon when I leave him, I love him so much."

She checked her phone, twenty seven missed calls and nineteen messages received only from me. And she message me back.

"Jayson, I'm sorry. I'm sorry because you fell in love with me. I know that sooner you will suffer because of me and I don't like that to happen. I'm being cold to you, yet you still love me, every time I move far away from you, you're moving closer and closer. I know, you know that I feel the same way too but you're making things hard for me."

I called Leya at that moment and she's just staring at her phone, either accept my call or cancel it. But what she really want is to talk and here my voice at that moment so she answer my call.

"Hello Leya are you okay? I've been trying to call you many times but you're not answering and even my message. Where are you? Are you alone? Who's with you? Hey, Leya are you still there? Answer me please. I'm worriedly dying here! You don't want to kill me? Don't you?"

"Please stop it. You're over reacting. I'm still alive. I can still breathe---"

She whisper.

“How I wish I still can.”

“What? What did you say?”

“I said I wish I still can.”

“No not that. The last one.”

“That what I’ve said.”

“No it’s not.”

“Yes it is.”

“Okay. I think that’s not important”

“Yes Jayson, just ignore it. It won’t be good for you to know It.” she said to herself.

“Yeah, I think so too.”

Early morning, she was standing at the terrace while drinking her favorite tea.

“Yeah, I think what you are drinking is healthy and delicious. Your favorite tea.”

She look down and she smile at me. I wave my hand but she glared at me.

“What a beautiful face you have.” I said

He shout at me. She puts her pointing finger on her lips saying that I must be quite. She walk through the stairs, go down to open the main door for me.

“What are you doing here?” She asked.

“I just want to see you.”

At that moment, she thought that this is the right time to say something that will totally hurt her. That I should stop courting her. Yes it is hard to accept for the both of us, but to her, it is the right thing to do.

“Jayson”

“Yes my dear?”

“I’m sorry”

“I’m really sorry. Hope that you’ve understand me after this” She told herself.

“For what?”

“For making you this, for being fragile and for falling in love with me. Can you please stop this?”

“What this? Calling you dear?”

“Nope, courting me”

“Is this for real?”

No it’s not. But it’s for your own good. I’m sorry. It is the only thing I can say to you, the only thing that truth in my words.

“Yes it is”

“Okay”

“Then I’m going”

I said in low voice.

“Wait. Leya. It doesn’t mean I’m leaving you. I will always be at your side even just for a friend. I’m not moving away from you.”

I know that deep inside of her, that decisions was hard for her to accept.

“Do as you want”

She said to me in cold and low voice. She moved her feet and walk through the stair while I open the main door and went outside.

When she reached her room, she felt broken inside. It really hurts her, physically and emotionally and it is because of this cancer. Her heart beats faster than normal and she can’t

breathe. These past days, this disease is making her life harder than she thought. It always occur every now and then. Then suddenly she plan of something that will make her friends and Jayson remind of her when she's gone. Leya wrote a letter to her family, friends and to Jayson. A letter that tells how much she loves her family, and how much Jayson touches her life and her friends who are always there to give her support.

Tino is one of her closest friend and he's also one of her admires, while Sarah is my friend, who is in love with me but I never mind her feelings for me. Leya knows about Sarah's feeling for me so she choose to give Sarah a chance to make me happy and fall for her than to Leya. But we only have one heart, so I never look for someone's love than Leya.

I'm about to sleep but before that, I send her a message.

From: Jayson

Goodnight Dear! Have a nice dream.

I will assure you that I will have a nice dream because I'm not sleeping, yet I'm dreaming of you.

End of message

She just smiled. I know I always made her smile in what situation would be.

Then I send her a message again that night.

From: Jayson

I'm so lonely without you so please don't move away from me. My life would be meaningless without you. Please don't leave me alone. I'm going whenever you are. I'm holding you close to my heart and if I let you go I will miss, and it is hard for me to cope up with my life. I love you, since that day that I met you in the park.

End of message

Tears are falling into her eyes as she reads my message, thinking and asking herself "why could this happen to me, to us?" She can't comprehend the reason behind this. It's hard for her to keep this but she doesn't want us to worry about her, to have a problem like this, she doesn't want her family and I to suffer because of her problem.

She wake up in the morning and she can't breathe, of all her heart attack this is the worst. She just fell down and faint.

When she wake up, she asked herself, where am I? Am I dead? Am I in heaven? Only to find out that she's in the hospital and someone caught her eyes. I sit next to her bed and my head is lying at the side of her bed. She's scared and worried that I might know her real situation. I woke up and stood.

"How are you? Are you okay? How's your head? Your friend says that you have a headache because of sleeping late at night"

"That was a relief"

She said in very low voice.

"A relief?"

I asked seriously.

"Ah nothing I said I'm relief now. Who brought me here?"

"I am and your friend Maria. I was about to visit you that morning when I heard a sound that looks like someone fell on the ground. Then your friend Maria came and she open the main door and we brought you here."

"Oh thank you. By the way where's Maria?"

"She is talking to your doctor right now."

She's thankful for having us that time. She also thought I knew about her illness but thanks to Maria. It is not yet the time for me to know about it.

"Oh here she is" I said

"Jayson you can go now" Maria said.

"But---"

"No 'buts' Jayson you've been here for long. I know that you're tired and you need to rest too and besides I'm okay now" said Leya

"Okay. Are you sure you're okay?"

"Yes, I'm pretty sure that I am much better now"

"Okay then, I'm going"

I moved and walks through the door, holds the doorknob and crossed it and the door opened. As I walks through the door I waved at her and smiled.

"I love you too" she said in a very low voice when I left, her death is soon, very soon.

"Are you okay?" said Maria

"No"

"I'm sorry but your parents knew it already. They are coming right now."

"What? But, how?"

"I don't know. All I know is that they are coming right now."

"It's all right. I'm sorry Maria, for this."

"What are friends for?"

She smiled at her, a simple smile that means thank you.

"You're welcome Leya"

Maria knows her well, every single thing about her. She trust her more like her real sister.

The door opens and she looks at her parents, worried. They walk quickly and hug Leya tightly.

"I'm sorry. We can't do anything to lessen your sufferings, we don't want to see you like this, you're our daughter and we'll do anything" Her parents told her, crying and Leya hate to see her parents crying because of her illness.

"Mom, Dad stops crying."

"We're really sorry. This is our fault as your parents."

"No mom."

I'm the only one who doesn't know about this cancer and she doesn't want me to know it yet.

"How about Jayson?"

Her dad asked, her parents know that I'm courting her and her parents know that their daughter is in love with me and feel the same way like I do.

"I don't want him to know dad. It could be hard for him to know this."

"What about you? Will you be happy if you never say that you love him at all? Don't decide on your own. He has the right to know and he can be at your side till..."

"Till what mom? Till I die, till his life become miserable because of me? I don't want mom, I don't want him to be like me, if I will die or will I get better or not, I don't want him to cry because of me."

"Even if you won't tell him now, he will still get hurt and it is more painful for him to know later than now, that sooner or later you will leave him because he will regret those days that you are still here yet he is not with you. He can even blame himself for not knowing this. Do you want that to happen?"

"I will make him hate me, mom. I will make him fall for someone that won't ever leave him alone."

“You know Leya it is more difficult when you never say anything at all. All you need to do is to tell him the truth.”

“No mom, it is better for me to suffer like this than to see him in pain because of me. You’re right mom; he will always be at my side till that day comes. I’m happy in my last days but how about him? When I leave, his life will become miserable. I will leave him alone. That is why I will turn his love for me into anger, in that case he will forget me and when I die he won’t suffer missing me.”

“If that’s what you want Leya, but always think that no matter what happens he will still get hurt.” Days pass like a blink of an eye. This is the day, the day that she decided to make me jealous. As she ran through the door she opened it and went outside. She saw Tino, and he will help her to make her plans work this day. I’m the only one who doesn’t know about her illness. She asked everyone to help her to hide this secret from me and make me forget about her. She can see Tino’s face. He’s at the main door waiting for her.

“Good morning.”

He greeted her with a very sweet smile, held her hands and walked with her through the street. Tino accompanied Leya on her way to work. And when they reached their destination, Leya noticed that I’m fixing some report papers for my boss to sign. And I saw them Tino holding her hands and my heart felt something I can’t define. I guess this is what they call heartache.

“How was your night?” said Tino.

“I’d sleep well, how about you?” said Leya

“Same with you.”

“What are your plans for today?” He asked her about their plans for so-called ‘operation’.

“I don’t know. Just go with the flow.”

“Huh?”

“If we see him?”

“Ah okay.”

“See you later, I’ll pick you up.” Tino said instead of saying goodbye.

“Okay goodbye then.”

In that moment, I am looking at them and she saw me. She saw my face that is full of emotion, emotion that I can’t even understand. She just ignored me and walked through the elevator as I pressed the button, we work in the same company. She’s a writer and I’m an office clerk.

“Good morning.” I said

My voice was very cold with the touch of anger. The elevator’s door opened and she moved closely to the door of the elevator and stepped outside but I held her hands tightly.

“What?” she said.

“Don’t leave me.”

“What are you trying to say? Just leave me alone.”

“I don’t understand. Please, I’ll rather die than live without you.” I said.

“Please Jayson. Don’t make this harder for me. I don’t want you to get hurt.”

“No. it’s better for me when I’m with you, no matter what.”

“Please Jayson leave me alone. Don’t make this worse. We still have friendship. Don’t make me take that away.”

“Please.”

“Jayson. Please.”

“Are you happy with Tino?”

“Yes.”

Leya lied in that moment, she felt miserable. Her tears are about to come out. She tried to stop it but she can't hold it any longer

"Please leave us alone. I'm happy when I'm with him and I don't love you. I've never been in love with you. I only used you as someone. I'm sorry for using you to make Tino jealous and now I don't need you anymore, so go away. I don't even want you to be my friend."

As she say those words make her tears falls and run quickly as she can away from me. She ended up in the rest room and cry as loud as her voice can. She can't breathe, it feels like she's going to die. She quickly dialed Maria's number and before she answers her call she faint.

She wake up by the sound of the door closed.

"Where are they? Are they tired enough? I don't have any rights to complain. I must be thankful to have them. They have patience to be with me. They have patience to be with me until now.

How I wish I can still extend my life." Leya said.

Her tears falls again. Crying becomes her daily routine, She feel sleepy but before she close her eyes, she see some familiar faces but she can't clearly see.

"Good morning"

When she open her eyes she heard someone greets her. The only person who calls her dear is me, but in that moment she was wondering who greeted her.

She looked at him and saw Tino's face. Same emotion that she saw on my face when we were in elevator.

"I can see that your disappointed seeing me. You thought that I'm Jayson right?" Tino said

"Of course not!"

"Your words can lie but not your eyes."

"I'm sorry"

"No, I understand. You're not good in lying. How come he's not aware of that?"

"...."

"I know, change topic."

She smiled at him as a sign of 'Thank you'.

"No problem, you're always welcome." Tino said

She's very thankful for having them as her friend, and deep inside she's looking for Jayson and she wanted to see him.

"How's Jayson?" Tino said

"I don't know. Why don't you ask my parents or Maria instead?" said Leya

"I'm sorry."

"Hey, stop saying sorry. Ever since I met you I don't see anything you've done wrong. And the only thing that is wrong here is this cancer." She utters

"No one wants that to you. That was no one's fault."

"Good morning. How your day?" Maria asked her.

"I'm okay Maria, I almost reach my death. It's coming Maria and it will make me disappear in this world."

"Don't say that Leya. Don't lose hope."

"But how can I bear with that? I'm not getting better. I'm getting more fragile than before."

"Stop saying words--- words that we all know won't lie. So please Leya, stop it." Maria utters

Tears fell on Leyas face and that's the only thing she can do, crying in front of them, because she thought it's a relief. "The doctor says I only have 3 months to live. Wh---why? W---why? I rea--

really don't know what to do. Can someone tell me, how ho---how can I live with this problem?" said Leya

She is still crying while saying those words. How she wish it's not like this, that she's not fragile; she doesn't have any disease like this cancer.

Today is November 1, 2013 and Leya together with her family and friends visit her mother side's grandfather and grandmother's tomb, her father's parents lives in Canada. Her grandmother also has cancer but her grandfather did not leave her for better or for worst. When her grandmother died, a month after, her grandfather passed away. Her grandmother have RW syndrome like her. It is a heart disease that can give someone a sudden death in sympathetic stimulation such as exercise, stress and emotion. And within three months, she's thinking on how she will make everyone happy before she leave. The doctor said that two months from now she should stay in the hospital.

"You know what Leya. You should tell him. He deserve to know about your situation and right now, you need him. You need him by your side and Jayson will take care of you." her mother said.

"That won't happen to us mom, I won't tell him. I will make him hate me before I leave so that he won't suffer without me."

"Do you think that will work?"

"Maybe mom, I will make that work."

"How?"

And suddenly I went to Leya's house to surprise her.

"Hello!"

"Why are you here Jayson?" said Leya

"Am I prohibited here?"

"No." Her parents said. She was shocked when she saw me. I sit beside her and I even smiled at her. She glared at me. She didn't expect me to show up.

"How are you?" I asked.

"Better than before."

"Or bitter than before?" I said teasing her. Now she really don't know how she should make me hate her. She treated me as cold as an ice but nothing change. I love her that much

"Can you move a little?"

"What if I don't?"

"That's it!"

"Can you stay away from me?"

"I can't"

"Why?"

"I don't know. I'm always looking for you. I can't live a day without seeing you"

"Oh Jayson. Please stop this! This is not good. This is going to be hard."

She stand up and walk away from me. And she saw Tino, he's relative's tomb are also buried in the same cemetery.

"Hey!"

"Oh, Leya, how are you?" Tino asked.

"I'm fine. Can I ask you a favor?"

"Yes. You can. What favor anyway?"

She didn't answer his question instead she pull his hand and brought him near her parents. She can see that they are busy doing some errands and laughing, sharing stories but when they saw Tino and Leya, they stop from what they are doing.

"Mom, Dad. This is Tino. He is my suitor. And also my friend"

"Oh hello"

"Hello ma'am, sir."

"That was very formal. You can call us auntie and uncle like Jayson."

"Tino. Come on."

She pull Tino's arm and he sits beside her at her right side then suddenly, I sit at her left side.

"Don't sit here"

"What if I don't?"

Then move a little."

"What if I don't?"

"Gosh. Can you just disappear?"

"Ouch. That was really hurt."

Hey. You're making this place noisy"

"I'm sorry auntie, uncle. It's my fault."

"It's good that you're aware of it."

"Yeah, I don't want them to be mad at you."

She ignore me and she look at Tino and talk to him.

"I didn't expect to see you here Tino."

"I didn't too."

"Is this what they called destiny?"

"If that was destiny, then what about coincident? What is the meaning of that?"

"Make your own business."

"I can't help it. My ears are wide-open and I can't close it, my mouth has its own command."

"Then just get out of my life!"

"Will that can make you happy?"

“Ye---yes.”

“Then I’m getting out of your life from now on.”

My eyes are serious yet it hurts. This is better than I suffered living without her because I still love her yet she’s gone. I stands up and when I turns my back at her, her tears fall again. Then I walk away from her, I walk away from her and forever I’m gone. Her parents and Tino look at her.

“I’m okay. Don’t mind me.”

“No. You’re not” said Tino.

“Tino was right. You’re not. I’ve been telling you many times don’t let other people hurt you but now you’re hurting yourself and you’re also hurting him.” Her mom said.

She doesn’t know what to say. She cried, she cried to ease her feelings but it’s not making her problem solved. Like what she have always said, it is the only thing that she can always do.

“Stop crying Leya. It hurts for me to see you in pain, crying and not knowing what to do.”

“Tino, am I that really bad?”

“Not really. I can understand what you feel. You really love him.”

“That’s why I’m doing this because I love him.”

“But you know Leya, for me, it is better for me to know if I’m Jayson. I will suffer more if I don’t know and suddenly I just figure out that you died and you have a disease yet you don’t tell me because you don’t want me to get hurt. I will blame myself for you. You died without me and I’m not with you in the times that you needed me most.”

Two months passed as fast as a blink of an eye. Today is the third day of December and this might be her last month. While she is in their Veranda. I still don’t know about her secret and I don’t have any rumors or any information since that day.

“You really don’t want to go to the hospital?”

“I really don’t want mom. Since I’m dying, so why should I? Nothing’s going to change.”

“How about Jayson, do you have any information about him?”

“Nothing mom, but maybe he’s better now and he doesn’t love anymore.”

“Don’t be so sure with that conclusion.”

Suddenly her heartbeats become irregular and she can’t breathe. It feels like she is dying. The doctor said that RW Syndrome that she have are at increased risk of sudden death due to irregular heartbeats. Her eyes close and she faint. She wake up and she knows that she is still alive but she is in a place that she really want to see before she die. Her heart beats faster when she saw a man sleeping at the right side of my bed and she is so sure that the man sleeping beside her is me. I raised my head and she can see that I’m worried and again by the looks of my face she can tell that I didn’t sleep well because of my eye bags. I placed my hand on her forehead.

“How are you?”

“Are you okay? Are you feeling better now?”

“I’m okay now. I don’t think I still have a headache. Don’t worry next time I won’t sleep late.”

“Stop hiding it Leya. I know. I know that you have a RW syndrome an incurable heart disease. A complicated and can be sudden death.”

“So what do you want to do?”

“Let’s talk.”

“What do you think we are doing right now?”

“Please listen to me Leya, I’m dying thinking of you. How are you? Are you eating your meals? Where are you? How’s your everyday?”

She starts to cry while I’m saying those words.

“I won’t ever leave you anymore whatever happens, whether you like it or not, even if you push me away I still won’t. Hey. Stop crying. That won’t do anything.”

“Thank you.”

“For what?”

“For this, for loving a person like me and I’m thankful that you don’t leave me even if I’m the one who will leave you.”

“Stop that. You won’t leave me. You will live with me forever. Don’t do that again. It kills me. That’s harder than dying, thinking that you don’t love me that can kill me anytime.”

Today is December 25

This is our wedding day. We decided to celebrate Christmas in our own wedding day and she is thinking that this is her last Christmas because December is her last month that her doctor gave her and she doesn’t know if she’s still here after the New Year.

“Dear. Are you done?”

“Yes I’m almost done.”

“Okay.”

I sit inside the car when I saw her walk through the door.

“You may go to church Jayson. The bride’s car will follow.” Said Leya

“Hey are you listening?”

“Huh? What did you say?”

“I knew it. You’re not listening to me. Do I look disgusting?”

“No, you’re not.”

“Then why are you not in yourself? What are you thinking? Huh.”

“I’m thinking that I’m really lucky to have a beautiful lady like you.”

She blushed and that was one of my hundreds and thousands of sweet words.

December 28.

“Dear wake up!”

“Baby don’t leave us, just yet.”

“Come on Leya. Don’t leave me. I’m not yet prepared for that, so wake up.”

She felt my tears falling on her face. She felt my hands shaking her body. She felt my hands holding her hands so tightly.

"I'm sorry." She said to us while she's in this state. She can hear us, but she can't open her eyes and she can't even speak. A tear fell from her eyes.

December 29.

She wake up and see me, sleeping at her side, holding her hand.

"Jayson, I'm sorry."

She said in a very low voice.

"Jayson"

She call my name and shake my shoulder to wake me up.

"Leya, are you okay? Wait, I will call the doctor."

She held my hand and pull it to stop me.

"No. Don't leave me. Let's go home."

We have our own house. Our parents gave that to us as their wedding gift.

"Okay. Let's go home"

We went home, and never thought about things that will never happen, but she can feel that it's coming. The day that she will leave this world, the day that she will leave me, which she will leave us.

December 31, 2009

Tomorrow is another year to come and not sure if she is still part of it.

"Hey, dear come here. Let's eat. Let's celebrate for the coming new year."

We are in our house and our parents planned to celebrate with us.

"This is it dear! It's count down."

"10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2,1. Happy new year!"

She felt her heart is beating so fast and she can't breathe normally.

"Jayson, can you give me the gift?"

"Here"

I extend my hand holding a gift.

"No, that's not what I mean. I want you to buy me my green tea."

"Okay maybe later, it's late and I think no one is selling that now."

"I want that now. Please."

"Okay I'll look for a store and buy. Wait for me dear. Bye."

"Bye."

I run through the door and go to my car. As I drove away to our house, she faint. She is seeing things that happen to her when she is still a little child until she met me. I courted her, I figure out that she have RW syndrome, and up until this day. I was driving back home when suddenly a black cat pass through the road. I drives faster as I can. Suddenly my phone rang.

"Hello?"

"Jayson, Leya didn't wait you."

My car bumped in a big vehicle. I wake up in the hospital and I suddenly remember Leya. I dialed Leya's number but no one is answering. I stand up and gets my dextrose stand. I walks through the hospital hall and I opened all the doors that I can see. Leya's doctor saw me.

"Hey, Jayson stops that."

"No I have to find Leya."

"Leya is dead, Jayson stop it."

My parents said. I'm frustrated and I'm hurt. I feels that it is better to die than to live without Leya.

"Ma, Pa. Answer me. Where's Leya? I need to find her."

My tears are falling without even knowing. My parents are worried and they are also crying.

"Son, she's gone."

"No it can't be. She said that..."

I didn't finish what I'm saying, I just cried.

Days pass faster than before. And I'm living like a dead man. I always drink alone in my room. I even tried to kill myself many times but I always wake up in the hospital and still alive.

"Jayson. Son, let's eat."

My parents said and I'm not answering. After a few hours I decided to go to Leya's tomb.

"Why? I really can't live without you. It's been a year since you left me. Can I come with you now?"

I left Leya's tomb. I'm driving when I suddenly can't control my car. I smiled and my car bump in a tanker vehicle and my car explode.

My parents are crying. Maria and Tino are also in the hospital when the doctor declares my time of death. My love ones are crying and they didn't expect what had happened to me.

After 15 years...

"Papa, where's Shane?"

Tino's son asked him. Jake is the name of his son. Tino is now married and has a son.

"Maybe she's on her way here with her dad and mom."

Tino is already married to Elly. Jake is the name of their son. While Maria is married to Ralph and her daughter's name is Shane. Shane and Jake are childhood friends and they are at the same age of 13 years old. Maria's family is on their way to visit their friend's tomb.

"Okay papa. I just go and buy some foods for them. May I, papa?" said Jake

"Okay son. Go on and don't forget to ask your mama first before you leave."

Jake do as what his father said.

"Now, are both of you happy?" said Tino

Tino asked. He is talking to my tomb and Leya's tomb. The wild blows and it feels like someone is hugging him, then Tino smiled.

"I know. Congratulations and I know that this is the end of all suffering that you've been through."

It is the end of our story, since the day that I met her, and till death do us part. I died because of a car accident. Now I'm happy. Happy because it is the end of my suffering for waiting the time when I will meet Leya again.