

David's Story

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Form: *4th*

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One upon a time, there was a man called David. No one knew exactly where he was from. His lonely little house was resting nearby the biggest forest of the town.

No neighbours, no buildings around, just plain dusty surroundings by the house and a strange man living there.

People of the town said that earlier in his young days David used to be a nice, handsome guy, always with a bright smile on his face, never sad and always confident.

But suddenly something horrifying happened in his life and he shut his door forever.

Someone said David might be, but lately he was spotted walking around sad, thoughtful and lonesome. The truth was that the woman he had been in love with, went gone by unknown circumstances and no one knew exactly where she was.

People claimed she died, but David felt inside that something was wrong and the love of his life was still alive, somewhere, somehow.

Every Saturday evening, at 6 pm, the time she went gone, David was walking around the house with a hope that she would come back .

It was four years since the woman had been gone. Even though so much time had passed, David still never forgot to go for a walk around on Saturday evenings, but that day it was a little bit different.

Somehow, David focused on watching TV for a little too long and missed the 6 pm walk. It was 6:30 pm when someone knocked the door. David gasped.

No one of his past friends ever knew where he lived and now someone was behind his door.

David got up and slowly went to the entrance. Suddenly he felt goosebumps on his skin, telling him that something was wrong.

“Who could it be?”, he whispered to himself and opened the door. He saw a stranger woman with a huge black scarf covering half of her face.

“Who are you?”, David asked.

“Don't you remember me, David Smith?”, she said.

Within that moment David recognised a well known feminine voice. His heart started bumping fastly and his hands started to shake.

“Rose, is that you?”, his voice cracked.

“Yes, it's me, David“. Now David was definitely confused and didn't know what to do.

“Would, would you come in?“, he offered.

“Okay“, Rose agreed.

Rose entered the hall and a room light lit up her face. David gasped again. "What happened to you!?" he whispered, his eyes were full of tears.

"Four years ago... I've got into a car accident. It's terrible to remember everything again... My whole body was ruined, I didn't look like a human anymore. So, I wasn't brave enough to show up to you" and she took off her scarf.

All her face was full of scars, she looked like a different person.

"Rose... Poor you... My darling, come here to me," David hugged Rose tightly, both of them bursted into tears. "It's been four years, Rose... four years..." David couldn't believe that the love of his life was still alive, right now standing in front of him.

"Aren't you afraid of seeing me like this?", Rose felt embarrassed.

"Are you kidding me? Your eyes are sparkling just like the way they sparkled when I saw you for the first time. The beauty of your soul is just bursting out of you when you are speaking. I like the way you look like and I will never stop loving you, no matter what."

Within that moment Rose came back to David and the smile on his face never dissapeared again, as in the past.

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