

Sukayna and Joy 10Y

No More Goodbyes

I stand here at the alter. I think of her; her crystal slippers, her silk gown with the flowing train, her face concealed with her mothers veil. Her ginger hair framing her snow white face, her sparkling eyes lighting up the room. I think of tonight; all our guests welcoming us, the cake on which we stand together, moulded from the same wax. I think of our honeymoon; strolling through the white sand, jewels of water dripping down our skin. I think of our future; country cottage, surrounded by children, two dogs and a cat (and maybe some chickens to boot!). This is the best day of my life!

Oh God. What the hell do I do? If I stay, I'll have a man that loves me, I'll have security. But I'll be trapped. If I go....
I can be free. I can live, I can even fly!
I don't know what's wrong with me. Jack loves me, he cares about me. But Sam...
I have to get out. Take off these stupid shoes, this stupid dress, this stupid veil.
I have to escape...

Where is she? She's should be here! What's going on? People are whispering. What's she trying to prove? I can't believe her. This is the worst day of my life...

Goodbye Jack.

It's been weeks. There's been no sign of her. Stupid, selfish COW. I was so humiliated. I still am. I gave the two honeymoon tickets to my best man Sam. I reckon he'll take his new girl. I've never met her, sounds nice though. It won't last though, knowing Sam.

Sam's been great, the Bahamas were so romantic. The white sand, water dripping down our skin. He's been a real gentleman; he treats me like a gem, despite what I've done. He says we are meant to be together. He's always describing our future. It's like a fairytale. But why doesn't it feel right?

My mind won't stop. I can't sleep.

I still love Jack.

I see her everywhere....

Goodbye Sam.

She's back. She's on my doorstep, ringing my doorbell. I can see her out of my window.
Her skin looks darker than before. Wonder where she's been.
What does she want?

Well, I'm back. I'm on his doorstep, ringing his doorbell. Can he see me out of his
window? Has he noticed anything? Does he know where I've been?
Will he take me back?

I've "taken her back". She says she's sorry. She says I'm the only one she loves. She
wants to try again and make it work this time. This time. Will there be another 'this
time'? Who knows with her. She might do it again. After all, she did it before...

He's taken me back! It's the best day of my life!

I love her. No-one else can have her. She will never leave me again. I've got to make
sure.

There's something wrong. But I don't know what.

I've got to do this. Got to do it now.

Please don't do it! This is the worst day of my life!

You'll stay with me forever, no more goodbyes!

Silence.....

No more goodbyes.