

A STORY TAKEN BY DESTINY

Lucy in the Heights

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I take exactly 25 minutes taking a shower, it's possible to stretch this time when I am bad, but I was very well in this day, so my shower was quick, giving to me some minutes before to go to school. Instead of using that time to take a delicious coffee from my mother, I decided to enjoy Facebook as all as addicted Young in the time without WhatsApp. I was scrolling the feed when I have found one girl's profile visually perfect, she was equal my dreams! And with future intentions unimaginable, I sent a solicitation. I couldn't imagine that I had sent that invite would make me become a complete idiot in the next years. Sometimes we want certain things, but our hearts follow another way, and when this happens have nothing to make, just leave the river follow its way. I got a call. It was Colby telling me he was coming to get me, one of life's best sensations is to get a ride. When I got out of the car, I felt a sense of seeing my true love on the bus and that I would never meet her again, Colby wondered why I was so distracted and honestly, nor I did know. Lucy accepted me, I was more happy than if I had made a hat trick, It's possible to believe? I waited exactly nine days to call her,

she answered me. She was a volunteer in a needy childre's houses, and this was the point to start the conversation. Ah, god, she was so perfect! She liked the best literary classics, agreed that rice was not so good, and made poems. I was silly. Our friendship has grown up with the time, was missing little for complete one year and I was already fall in love (from the start), that was wrong, because she had a boyfriend. The connexion was very big, it seemed that we met each other for years, and the fact that be "impossible" to me, had becomes my greatest will. At the moment, Colby already knew my platonic love for Lucy, he said she would never look at me, and after all, she would date another guy! Until ...

I stayed awake until dawn doing my philosophy work, bored and with out any inspiration I decided to log in in social networking, and there she was with a green ball next to her photo. I sende a message. She had said that She and Nate, her boyfriend, ex boyfriend, I don't know the classification, have had broken up. IT WAS MY HOUR MY FRIENDS. And I as a good friend, offered help, I called to her and I had forget my real life. Who cares that I had a job to deliver in the next morning? We stayed talking all the night, I heard all her problems and anguish. How someone could do bad things for that sweet person? I couldn't never do this with you.

The day had started like another any, and that day I hadn't a ride, I take a bus, and in the middle of the way I saw Lucy talking with her ex. My hope was on the trash. I stayed all the night listen regrets, I left my work aside, and that is it that I deserve, after losted my night? Never! We talked after, and in the end they had really broken up, my momentaneous crisis of jealous for something that's not mine, passed. And After two weeks I told her what I felt. Of course she was very polite to reject me instantly, and had finished a relantionship recently, I understood. With this we follow friends for months.MERRY CHRISTIMAS! Lucy and I combine to ride together before to open the gifts, and surprisingly she had comes with a strange chat that she was feeling some different things about me, so both had declare feelings to each other that night, and everything would work out. We finished the walk, I let her on her house, and follow my way smiling like a crazy, Santa had prepared my gift of the night well. The class period has come again, and my happiness was gone to the heights. Not because I was returning to the boring routine of waking up early, but because I would see her more often than before.

There I was, going to take a bus with her. I denied Colby's ride to have the sweetest company of the moment, she was so beautiful! How can she produce herself in a simple but spectacular way? I was a rag, my shoes ripped and old uniform, I hope you never minded that, Lucy. During all these datings, Lucy and I never kissed. I was a banana maybe, but I liked to respect her space. Chivalry is everything, I know there are people who appreciate it. One day, I was going to see Lucy in a block near the school, and she said that I wanted to eat churros and how I had not gone to class, I thought she would like if I bought one for her, maybe it was cute enough for me to win a kiss that were not on my face, not that her kiss was worth a churros. Oh, whatever, I just wanted to make her happy, so I bought one of milk candy and I took to her.

When we saw each other, I smiled and handed the churros to her, she smiled, thanked me and when she looked at the flavor the smile became weak. She did not like dulce de leche! How could I forget that? Even she did not liking it, she ate, I said she was perfect, didnt I? Oh, I did not get the kiss.

In this story of datings we stayed for another month, until a sucker came upon her.

She was paying attention to the guy, can you believe it? That would not be a good thing, the full-eyed man exalting her beauty, and speaking ill of me! She believed in his conversations, he said that I was going out with a girl in his building, and I did not even have time to explain myself, I was simply abandoned. After a few days, yes days, I come across "Lucy is in a serious relationship", she was already dating another guy! Lucy, what was I to you? I guess I needed to see, she was just using me, she never really liked me. The story of the two lovebirds lasted a year, we did not talk to each other in that break time, when she felt that things were bad for her, she came to talk to me. She said she was sorry that she had ended up like that, and that now he had noticed what she did, and honestly, I did not give attention for her. I spent a year thinking about her, finding ways to forget, but nothing worked, only that I did not want to be used again, I did not deserve this, Lucy, you know. We came back to talk, I loved talking to her, there was no denying it. I was abstinent from our subjects on astronomy, and if I had not forgotten her so far, it was because I needed to have that contact with her again. Screw it all, I did not care what my reason would think of my mistakes, the heart is who knows.

As we spoke again as friends, I wanted to look like I had forgotten her, and I told her about a girl Colby had introduced me to. She was pretty pretty too, and cool, so I thought it would do me good, Lucy gave me hints on how to talk to her, and it worked. Me and the girl stayed for a few times, but my heart was hers, and I could not keep this relationship for long, I wanted Lucy, so once again I declared myself. I said that none of that mattered to me, and that it was with her that I wanted to be. The result? Well, you'll find out.

I woke up on a Saturday morning with a call from her, excitedly I answered thinking that it was an invitation to take a walk. She asked me for a favor, the mission of the time was to get some roses that the inspector of the home she helped needed for a private party, she could not do, so left over for me. It was supposed to be a simple favor, but I ended up in jail! But what on earth had you gotten me into, Lucy? I was about to deliver the flowers by train, when one of the guards mistrusted about the amount of flowers for some reason and led me into a room. It had drugs in the middle of the flowers, I was automatically taken to the nearest police station.

I was entitled to a call, called to tell her what had happened and she promised she would get me out of this, swearing she had nothing to do with it.

Luckily the owner of the flowers was a corrupt one that had friendship with the policemen and let me go, undoubtedly this was one of the worst sensations I have ever had. Everyone at the station looked at me with a murderous look, the policemen were yelling at me asking where I had gotten it from and they even beat me, a lesson: Never do strange favors like that. My contact with her was just being online in the last few days, so for my luck (or bad luck) it was happening an event at the school where she would go, and when I got there I saw Lucy with another guy, and she came and introduced him to me as if it was the thing as normal as possible. I had been arrested because of this girl and she had changed me again, this story is getting boring, but it's the reality, and guess what, my love for her was far from over, maybe it was not love, it was stupid, but it was far away, and it hurt. It was time to settle down again.

I spent another year without the company of Lucy, and I have to confess, it was an extremely productive year for me, I deepened my studies, I did a language course, I started on the school football team, everything was perfect. I met two girls, Joanna and Chloe they were amazing, animated beautiful and smart, they both liked me (lol)

I did not know who to stay with. Chloe had incredible talent, painted pictures like no one else, Joanna was beautiful, beautiful that surpassed Lucy. But I did not get any, despite their qualities, none of them was better than Lucy, and I did not want to get involved in a relationship that did not have intensity, so I continued my inspiring year, and it was great. Chloe arranged a boyfriend a while later, and Joanna and I have been friends for a long time.

As expected, Lucy ended her relationship again this time I was not so interested in knowing the reason, and I did not even raise expectations about it, maybe I have matured and my love for her has gone out, so we continue our friendship without seconds intentions, and everything was fine, I felt myself a new boy.

Have you ever heard the phrase that true love does not give up? They say that's patient and persevering, and I'd rather believe in that pretty phrase, instead of saying I'm being silly again, what happened?

Well, Lucy asked to see me, and she said she finally saw who she wanted next to her, that the things that happened served her to realize that I was the ideal guy.

Lucy and I started get out really, until I took the courage to ask her in dating, she accepted with a happiness that made me sure that I had done the right thing, and finally the kiss happened. It was worth waiting so long, for it was one of the best sensations I've ever felt. A few years passed, and Lucy and I were happier than ever, we had the support of all the family and friends, she had already finished college, everything was going well and I was determined to ask for her hand in marriage, to that special moment I decided to choose something she would never forget. One of her dreams was to jump parachute, so I thought about making a giant band with the request for she see when she skipped out of the plane, arrived in the day, I was already scared to jump, because my biggest fear is the height and joined the fear of receiving a "no" that I felt a terrible belly ache.

The jump had over, everything went well! She loved the surprise and we were going to get married, it would not take so long before our dream became real, and as we wanted something simple, we have already set the date for the soonest possible time.

Lucy was totally thrilled with the wedding, two weeks later she was already going to try on her dress, I had no doubt that she would be the most beautiful bride, I couldn't wait to arrive October 22. It was a Tuesday morning when Lucy went to taste the dress, it was my duty to choose the party cake, so she had to go alone, honestly I do not know how she trusted me to make that choice, she always said that I never make anything right and the wedding cake had to be perfect.

My part of the mission was completed, I was sure she would love the cake, but I have to confess I had a special little help. Now I was worried, it was already 2 hours from the time she said she would come back, and nothing from her answer the phone. All right, something must have happened to the dress. That's what I thought, until I turned on the tv and saw an accident on the main avenue. Please God, not her. My phone rang, finally Lucy! On the other end of the line I heard a man's voice, saying that she had suffered an accident. I ran to the place, but when I arrived she was gone, and I did not even have time to say goodbye. The doctor said he was sorry that I had lost both of them, and at that moment I began to feel angry, a great anger of the universe, it took so long to join

us and when we finally would get have our family, they was been ripped from me. I returned home after a few hours solving matters of the wake, I went to Lucy's house and I saw that in the room there were baby things, I could not bear the sadness, I was furious, I wanted her back, I wanted to fulfill my dream of being a father with her, the love of my life, why did I lose everything? That moment sounded like the song "Last Kiss" by Pearl Jam,

"Oh where, oh where, can my baby be?

The lord took her away from me

She's gone to heaven so I got to be good

So I can see my baby when I leave this world"

When I saw her in the coffin, she still looked beautiful, the curls covering her pale face reminded me of her shy smile at the beginning of everything and she wore her hair to hide, her hair had the best scent in the world, and I would give it all to feel it more often. You made me see the world in a more positive way, made me dream and make plans, made me happy like no one, thanks for everything, Lucy Stevens, please shine in the sky and continue to

to illuminate my life, from here on, I will continue realizing dreams that you had with me, I will continue to realize dreams that you had with me, I will always watch "How I met your mother" and I will remind me that you loved, I promise with little finger. I love you, forever, Felpi.

**WHEN YOU MISS ME LOOK
AT THE SKY, THE
BRIGHTEST STAR, THERE I
WILL BE JUST TO TELL YOU
GOOD NIGHT. AND IF IN
THE FUTURE I AM NOT
YOUR PRESENT REMEMBER
THAT I WAS PART OF YOUR
PAST! - UNKNOWN.**

This story is a fiction with
touches of reality.

