

School Love

I was in the class of my final examination. I wasn't the best student in my class. To be honest, I was one of the worst. But it was my own fault. I just was too lazy. But what should I do, if I failed this year, I wouldn't see her again. I have to start working harder. But she was so nice - and so beautiful - and funny. Oh my god, I think I am in love with her. But I don't think that she feels the same. I think she could have every boy she wants to have. Why the hell would she like to be my girlfriend? I should stop hoping that she would love me, or like me. But who knows. It's important to concentrate on school. My exam is the most important thing at the moment. And if I don't pass it I can't follow her to the college and she will pass it and she will go to the college, surely. So I have to work hard. I don't want to lose her. I don't want to lose this beautiful look of her face in the morning. I'm waiting the whole afternoon to see her face again next day.

So tomorrow the teacher will set our exams. That's gonna be terrible. But it'll be one of the most important things in my life. And it will decide if I can see her again. I'm so nervous. I must cool down. I will pass it. I have been working hard, so why am I so damn nervous.

Oh my god. It's over. The teacher will enter the room in just a few minutes. There he comes. The next hour will be full of pain for me. I could start crying now.

In a few moments the results will clear. I can't stand it anymore. Will I see her again? Is it worth living any longer if I won't? Let's open the envelope. It's written in big red signs: FAILED. I can't cry. I want to but I'm not able to. I just sit here doing nothing. But suddenly tears fill my eyes. Then mum arrives. She sees me bathing in my own tears and says, "Life will go on". But I can't stop crying.

by Thomas Himmelbauer