Meine kleine Sammlung von Mini-Storys...

Jede Story hat nicht mehr als 1000 Worte maximal!

Von Sandkuchen

Kapitel 3: Is my love hopeless? (auf englisch)

Now I sit here again, without you. I love you, but you don't know that. I sit here in my hopeless love to you.

It was summer when we met first time. We talkes not much, but we wrote many mails after that day. We met more and more.

Now, nearly three oder four month after that day we met, my feelings are clear for me.

When you are next to me, I always want to take my arms around you. Want to kiss you. But I can't. You're a girl, I'm a girl. I can love boys and girls but you say everytime, that you only love boys. And these words are killing my hopes. My hopes that you can love me.

I don't think about that, how you feel for me. And for that, I want to say sorry, because I always think on my own feelings, not at the feelings from the others. Sometimes I hate myself, but today I hate only my feelings.

Last night I had a dream.

Only we two sit on a beautiful green grass. We sit next to each other. It's night. We look at the lights of town. I lean on your shoulder. I enjoy your closeness. I close my eyes and take my arms around you.

I whisper in your ears, how much I like you. Suddenly you stand up and leave me. I try to run after you. But as faster as I run, you are farther away. I try to catch you. I can't. I trip, fall. I look to you. You didn't noticed anything. I shout to you: "Please don't leave me. Stand by me!"

But you ignore it. You go, don't look back.

I'm alone.

In this moment I wake up.

Please, I told you the truth in the reality... Please, don't leave me. Don't let my dream come true. I'm afraid of this.

Please, don't let me alone...

'Cause, I love you.

Kleines Nachwort des Autors:

Yo, es ist alles wahr. Von vorne bis zum Schluss. Und sollte diese eine Person es lesen, bitte... Erhöre mein Flehen und lass meinen Traum nicht wahr werden.

So, das wares dann. Bai Bai, Sandi

P.S. Ich entschuldige mich für evtl. Rechtschreib- und Grammatikfehler. Es war keine Absicht ^.~