

Once upon a time there was a boy – always optimistic and energetic – who had two loving parents. They spent every moment together and when I say “every moment”, I mean every moment. Once they went together in school because they could not stand being separated. Everything was good, to put it simply, but all good things must come to an end. Something unexpected happened...

Once in the middle of winter, they were on holiday. The boy, whose name is Edward, had loved holidays. Note that this is in the pluperfect tense. Nowadays, he hates holidays. I can understand why. On holiday, there was an “incident”. When they left, there were three people but when they returned, there were two. The mother died due to extreme illness which she kept well hidden from her son. Needless to say, they had to continue their lives so the father married again and sadly died years later. All that remained was Edward and his stepmother, Debbie.

Edward rebelled. He smoked so much that, somebody gave him the nickname “Ashes Edward”, which was shortened to “Ash-Edward” with the passing of time. He always snuck out to go to parties where one can drink alcohol, smoke and even take drugs. Debbie has tried everything to improve Edward be it therapy or rehabilitation. Everyone said that he couldn’t change. It was impossible. Oh, how wrong they were...

They say that the right person can change everything. They also say that the right person is who you least expect. This was especially true for Edward. Edward went to nightclubs, like any other day. Then... they met. It was short. It was dumb. It was magical.

“WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?” she bellowed, covered with his beer which he had spilled on her. Suddenly everything was clear. It was like he was lost and now he is found. I know that it sounds silly. Because she was so angry, she took off her heel shoe and tore a massive hole next to his big toe. Edward didn’t wear shoes because he thought it made him look cool. He was wrong.

“I’m sorry” Edward said, “Why don’t i make it alright?”

“What?” the girl said.

“Dance with Me”.

They danced until midnight when the nightclub closes. It's a bad nightclub, I know. Edward learned so much about the girl. For example, she looks very good and... that was it. Not so much was learned, I guess. That was not important, he has to find her. There was only one problem, he doesn't know her name.

He looked for ages but never found her. Names really are helpful.

Sixteen years have passed. Edward almost forgot about her. Almost, not completely. As he was on his way to therapy, one day Edward was shopping. He wanted to get better, no matter the cost. “Edward!!!!” Edward hears in Tesco. He recognized this voice. He could not forget that voice.

“Nightclub woman. I love you, I will always love you. I can't forget you and only have one question for you. What is your name?” he says with all the happiness in the world.

“Amanda, nice shoes” Edward wears shoes now, old trainers, but still shoes, “let me tie the lace.”
What will happen to these two in the future? Only time will tell.

Hannah (15)