

## Dark Clouds

*by Batista Ramos Hugo*

This story happened to me one year ago. I am now nineteen and I just can't believe it. I'm going to tell you my hurtful story.

My best friend, my girlfriend and I were eighteen and we were all living in Montreal. My girlfriend and I were together since she was fifteen and I was sixteen. It was a serious relationship and I loved her so much. Without her I felt lost and as if I had nowhere to go.

My best friend always helped me and was always there for me. The three of us decided to go to college to Ottawa, where studies are better and we could all live together in an apartment. I was feeling good about it because they were two people that I appreciated a lot.

When we finally went there, we all had to find work to pay for the apartment. I easily found something because I had some work experience but they couldn't find anything. I had to work a lot to pay for the apartment all by myself, thinking that one day they would also find a job and things would ease up. We had all applied to college and they accepted us. My best friend and my girlfriend had the same school schedule. Unfortunately, I had to work in the morning and study in the evening. I had no choice. I had to do it if we were to succeed. I sacrificed the time spent with my love hoping that things would soon get better.

Two weeks had passed by and I was very tired. I had no time to be at home with my girlfriend. I thought that was the reason why she was acting weird with me. I knew her like the back of my hand and I felt something was wrong so I talked to

my confident. He was more with her than I was so he was supposed to know something about it but he told me that he didn't realize that she was different, that she had changed lately. I trusted him of course, and I thought that I was paranoid for nothing, so I gave it a rest.

One more week had passed by and she became increasingly weird. The way she was while making love, the manner she was touching me, kissing me, not telling me that she loved me was strange and unusual. I didn't ask her what was happening because I had to find out alone. I didn't want her to know that I was suspecting something. I started to imagine a hundred things because I was a lunatic, a very thoughtful person. I couldn't believe my friend was not helping me and my girlfriend was more and more weird. I had to do something, I had to find out.

One day, I decided not to go to work in the morning. Instead, I went outside for an hour or two to persuade them that I was at work. I came back and stopped in front of the apartment's door and I silently put my ear on the door and I could hear my girlfriend screaming of pleasure. My heart was pounding, I couldn't even breathe, I couldn't realize what was happening. I was confused and didn't know what to do. I finally decided to go in. I wanted my girlfriend to see me for the last time. I am a quick-tempered person and the rage was invading me. I was going to explode. I had no choice but to react, to unwind the pain I was feeling. I wanted to cry out all the tears of my body and soul, but why I thought? To show her how much I loved her? To steam off I entered the apartment to slaughter the guy that took my place.

When I opened the door I froze. My girlfriend and my best friend... He was the one that betrayed me. Without thinking I jumped on him, punching him with all my strength. The images of him and her in my head were making me hit harder and harder. My girlfriend, unable to move or talk was looking at me. She could feel and see how painful it was for me. So many years to build a relationship, so hard

to find the love of your life and one second to destroy all the memories, all the future projects and the heart of someone.

Before I finally left the room and finally left them for the rest of my life, I looked at her beautiful face and her sad eyes were showing regrets.

In the end, clouds can be white and beautiful but they can turn dark in a split second, bringing along rain and sadness. Trust no one, because no one is going to hold himself up for you, not even the closest people you know.