

MFS Creative Writing Competition 2017-18

F.4 3rd Prize

Nip Tsz Yau Tippy, 4B-16

Your friend is seriously ill. How do you feel about this? What do you do?

My friend John is seriously ill. Somehow the bad news did not come from his mouth. As his best friend once, I was the last one to know this. When Mary, his colleague, told me this beastly bad message, I was startled. The nightmare disturbed me in a moment. All of a sudden I could sense that something broke inside my heart. Thoughts of the past appeared in my mind – these are a reality and conspicuous memories that I could never forget.

I remember that when John got married, in that summertime we both grown. I wrote a poem to John and his one and I couldn't express my excitement and nerves at that time. In any case, I was still grateful to see John find his one. After the day he got married, I started to realize that his marriage brought the pain to me since I lost my best friend when he truly found his happiness. We used to be such close friends but at that time I was lost without him. I remembered John used to tell me there's only one thing he knew about life. He knew some things happened by chance while some things happened because we made them happen. I want to ask John how he would choose if he could choose the path one more time. Would he choose the other one... However I don't have the chance anymore.

The past few days I began to feel very mortal. Perhaps I'm being paranoid. I hope so. So far the bad message came so accidentally that I couldn't imagine. My friend John is seriously sick. My brave soldier has fallen, and maybe he wouldn't come back anymore.

I am writing this in summer, and John also got married in summer. Perhaps it is the last time for me to express my true feelings, the unspoken words I mean to say but I have never said before. His marriage changed my life and it turned into a scar for me. I am a person haunted by my past. But today I could say I have never disappointed John. Becoming John's best friend has turned me into a better person and I have changed because of John. Although I am not the one to walk the life with John, I truly feel very much indebted that he has found the right one. In fact, he deserves the best. I never think that I am an unreasonable person but I could tell that I am true to myself with no regrets at the end of his life. The three words inside my heart may not be told to others. John, I wish you know I always stand by your side and want to hold your hand to the end.

Whatever happens in the future, I could live each day with courage. Thank you for appearing in my life. John, you are always my best man.