

LET ME SEE YOU AGAIN

Sometimes we need to say goodbye... For us that is an ordinary action that we use to do every now and again. Most of them are short or better said they are not really true farewells because on the next day we meet again but a few of them are forever-farewells. That was truly our case, in fact we four thought that we could stay united until the day we died... We knew that there was a little possibility in which our relationship could end and become a lovely memory that we would tell to our children and grandchildren in a nearly future. While that idea was running through our thoughts we were focused on achieving our goals with a common objective: entering to the university. The way was so harder that we needed to stop, take a deep breath and think that everything will be alright...

At the end, as we hoped, we overcame it although we had some complications too. We failed more than one exam but at the end we had been able of passing the end of term exams and selectivity too! . Tears, anxiety and sleepless nights cost us the dream of our lives. It is said that the more you work, the more you get and I had not been aware of that until today.

The long-awaited summer arrived, this three months flew by because one day when we looked at the calendar we realize that the university started in two weeks and we had to leave the city in three days. Doubts and fears started running through our heads, the clock was running against us and we couldn't control it or simply stop it... I had never imagined myself starting a new life stage without my girls by my side and there was nothing I could do because our destiny had been written.

Sadly September arrived, we all were in the airport with our heavy luggage waiting for our respective flights. Tears and tears started falling from our eyes, our hands were held while our parents helped us doing the check-in. When all was almost done, Nazareth had to leave, after her, Leah and finally Emma. We promised ourselves that it won't be the end of this story but the truth is that in this story someone put an end without asking us if that was what we wanted to do...

After sixty-two years...

- Mum are you ready?
- Yes, Gabriel we can go

Today I'm moving from the house that one day used to be mine... Now I have in my hands a small box there I save all those letters that we used to send us when we were younger a copy from the keys of my first house and a photo from the man who was my husband until one month ago. Lovely memories come to my head when I remember that good times, my life hadn't been perfect but since a month ago I realize that I miss my old life and I can't deny it...

Today is my birthday an important and sad day too in my life, it is my eighty birthday but I don't want to celebrate it because most of all the people that mean a lot for me are no more with me. Since I was sixty years old my every-year wish has been finding my friends again . Throughout my life I have had everything that I needed and everything I always wanted, what only was lacking to me is meeting my sisters somewhere and catching up on our lives or simply being together at least one more time... Today I'm alive but maybe tomorrow something happen to me. Destiny let me see them again, please! That is always what I tell myself every minute, every hour and every day and I won't stop until the day I die...

When I arrived to nursery home where I was going to stay until the day I died, I found three old-woman who seemed familiar to me. When I was getting out of the car, they started walking straight ahead to where I was and I remembered who they were. I couldn't believe it...

- Mum, surprise - told me my son
- You can't imagine how much I wanted this to happen, I have no words to tell you what I'm feeling right now...

- It can't be true... Emma, Leah, Nazareth?
- Did you miss us?

After spending some time on organizing my bedroom with my son's help I decide joining my friends who were playing to the cards...

- I hate this game - I said after all
- You hate being a loser - told me Emma
- How you could say that!

My life had made sense again, I've lost many things but I recovered one of my most valuable treasures and that was worth it although at the same time hurt it... That day we spent all the afternoon travelling between memories and telling us what had happened since our farewell at the airport when we were eighteen and that made me feel nearer them.

Nazareth's life

Nazareth was the youngest from the group. When she was younger, she discovered that music ran through her veins and the necessity of having music in her life became as essential as the air we need to breathe. Because of that, she opted to leave home and start doing what she loved the most, singing. Her uncle Thomas

who had the opportunity of travelling around Europe in a caravan had one problem, he needed someone that could help him composing music, playing instruments or simply being his right hand by the time he was working on his musical project. When Nazareth knew that, she couldn't believe it... If she decided following his uncle's steps, she would live the life that she have been wishing to live since she was a little girl...

After some days thinking about that at the end she decided fighting for her dreams although that dreams were being far away from her friends and her family too. Incredibly, her family didn't support her, they didn't understand that opportunities like that only happen once in a blue moon in our lives and in the majority of cases they don't have any chance of living such a marvellous experience.

One night, while her parents were sleeping she decided to escape from her house and join his uncle in this uniquely motivating adventure. They started working in Paris and they finished working in Russia, they spend four years as captains from a sinking ship. After a couple of years between the music's world, she decided coming back to her native city Majorca and started working as a singer teacher in her own academy. She never got married but she adopted two dogs that are like the sons she didn't have.

Emma's life

Unfortunately Emma didn't have luck in love. She was not expected to find a girl who loved her because she had had bad experiences and before the day when her life changed, she was in love with a girl whose parents were homophobic. She had been living an impossible love that ended with tragedy. Cecile and Emma meet in high school and fell in love with each other, they experienced a kind of love at first sight that couldn't hide from the world.

When Cecile's parents knew about that love relationship they kept them far away from each other but although they tried to control every single step from their daughter, they couldn't. She was more intelligent than what her parents expected,

they believed that they would win but the truth is that they lost but only this game, they lost her daughter..

One night Cecile who was tired of suffering decided ending her life without thinking about Emma, her girlfriend and she did it. She didn't tell her goodbye she only did it. The next day she appeared death in her bed...

After that day, Emma promised herself that there would be no more love stories for her. Cecile was and would be the only one for her... Ten years later she adopted a chinese girl because she always wanted to be mum, she loved taking care of children, she was so patient that she was able of doing magic with rebel children and because of that she studied magistry.

Leah's life

Luckily, Leah didn't have to cope with too many stones on the way. Her dream always had been studying english philology and after four years of effort she achieved one of her goals. After graduating she came back to Majorca and started working in a public library where she helped other students with literature, because for many of them literature was too complicated. For her, books were her life, she used to spend hours and hours reading in her bedroom always with her cats next to her enjoying every single page of every story, feeling like in her skin what the others were feeling...

After two years, she meet the man of her life and they had any children because they preferred enjoying every single day in their lives without responsibilities...

- And what about your life, Camille? - Asked me Emma
- That's a long story that another day I will tell you, now I'm going to go to sleep because It has been a busy day and my back hurts. I'll see you tomorrow ladies, goodbye...

Omniscient narrator

The next day Camille didn't wake up, her heart stopped and now she rests in peace, now she's with her husband again. The truth that has never been told in this story is that Camille suffered a strange illness and she had a few months to leave. Her son Gabriel knew all the truth although his mum didn't and organized every single day of her mother's life to make her lasts moments unforgettable and he did a great task. Camille could say goodbye to her friends again to start a new life somewhere far away from Earth where any of us know what will happen.

THE END

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