

REGRET

CHIDI OKECHUKWU GR 11

SHE WAS MY FIRST CRUSH, AND MY FIRST LOVE, BUT I NEVER TOLD HER.

I WAS JUST THE BOY WHO SAT 3 SEATS NEXT TO HER, ALWAYS SEEING HOW THE SUNLIGHT MADE HER HAIR GLOW, THE WAY HER BLUE EYES MADE ME HAVE BUTTERFLIES IN MY STOMACH, HER LAUGH MADE ME ENJOY THE REST OF MY DAY. EVERYDAY I PROMISED THAT TOMORROW I WOULD TELL HER, BUT I NEVER FOUND THE COURAGE TO TELL HER, I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE THE COURAGE TO TALK TO HER. TODAY I SAW HER HOLDING SOMEONE ELSE'S HAND. SHE WAS HAPPIER THAN EVER WITH THE MAN I WISHED WAS ME.

I STILL BELIEVED I COULD WIN HER HEART, BUT IT WAS LIKE CHASING A SHADOW AT A SUNSET, IT WAS POINTLESS TRYING, IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO GET HER. I DIDN'T TRY TO FIGHT FOR HER, I JUST BROKE SILENTLY, WHILE WATCHING HIM LIVE A LIFE I DREAMT FOR.

SHE'S EVEN MORE BEAUTIFUL NOW, NOT JUST IN THE WAY SHE LOOKS BUT IN THE WAY SHE'S LOVED. AND I JUST STOOD THERE, IN HER EYES I WAS JUST INVISIBLE. EVERY TIME I SEE HER, I'M JUST THE GUY IN THE CROWD SMILING LIKE I'M NOT BREAKING INSIDE.

MAYBE IN ANOTHER LIFE I WAS THE BOY WHO WAS BRAVE ENOUGH TO SAY, I LOVE YOU.

