

My Valentine's story

Hi I'm Garry, I am 18 and today I'll tell you my Valentine's story. My days have always been a waste of my time, my parents' marriage fell apart and I couldn't do anything about myself. I was a lost kid, anything could have gone worse until then when I really met her.

I wasn't a good kid, everybody hated me, but not her. Her name was Stacy, brunet hair, wearing glasses, she was a nerd and cute at the same time. I was bullying her for a year. It was annoying when she believed that deep down I am a good person, but I didn't see that.

Stacy never gave up on her beliefs and she was always nice to me, she often said hi, sometimes she brought me something tasty.

Our story started at school, when I was walking around, I saw her sad. She was holding some papers and walking to the exit. I didn't know what was going on, so I went to our principle's office to ask what had happen. They told me that Stacy was moving to another school in another country. I asked how far the school was and they said the school was very far away from England. I couldn't even believe that. I was shocked, they also told me that I didn't have much time and If I had something to tell her I had to keep going.

I ran away from school and I started looking for her. I kinda remembered where she lived, so I checked her house, but there was nobody. I freaked out, so the next place and the last one was the airport. I ran as fast as I could. I was asking every person about Stacy, but they ignored me.

I finally got to the airport and I saw her walking through the gate. I screamed her name and she turned around. I ran to her, hugged her, said sorry for being a bad person and I told her that I wanted to change it. She said that I didn't have to to apologise to her. She said she had feelings for me, too. I looked into her eyes and I said I wanted her to be part of my life. She cried of happiness and hugged me. I couldn't believe that everything happened on Valentine's day.