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English 3 5<sup>th</sup> Period

Ms. Feher

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### I'm Blind but I Can Still See

Have you ever had someone so amazing in life get completely ripped away from you? Someone so amazing that when they're not around, you wish they were still here.

On August 28, 2018, I got into a relationship with a Hispanic girl named Nicole. Everybody I knew thought me and Nicole were the cutest couple. Nicole and I were very happy together. We dated for 2 weeks when her father texted me. He told me that she and I needed to break up. We ignored this message and continued to date behind their backs. We still texted each other, but we had to be careful about what we said because they checked her messages.

In early to the middle of October, Riverdale had their first pigout, a time where a lot of different food places come and give us food during lunch. Before lunch, I had figured out that Nicole's parents had found out that we were still dating. They threatened to send her to Ecuador, where her family is originally from, and they took her out of the marching band. They did this so that we would break up. I did as they asked and had the worst pigout ever.

Before she told me, I could tell she was upset, but I thought she was just having a bad day. We were walking to our second period when she did tell me. When she told me, I walked to class ready to cry. I couldn't even say anything to her, I just walked away.

After that day, I was never the same. I was very angry and upset about everything that happened. I didn't smile for about two weeks; I would randomly go off on people just because I was upset. I couldn't stand that I had to give up on someone I truly cared for.

During the two weeks, Nicole and I were still really close friends. One day, she came up to me and said, "I'm not gonna ask you to wait on me, because that's almost two years until I graduate."

"I'll wait on you," I responded.

I liked her, and I didn't want to give up on her.

Here's a twist. A week or two later, I started to develop feelings for another girl named Jessica. Jessica and Nicole were friends. I had no intention of dating Jessica because I liked Nicole, but Nicole found out that I liked Jessica and she completely shut me out. She wouldn't talk to me, my best friend Lydia got very angry with me, and I didn't have but one person left, Jessica.

Losing my two best friends was hard, it pushed me towards Jessica which led up to us dating. I completely forgot about Lydia and Nicole because I didn't care about them anymore. I thought that since they shut me out for something this dumb, I shouldn't care. At a band competition, Lydia and I became friends again.

In early November, I realized that I was throwing away Nicole because she got a little upset with me. I wasn't right for doing what I did. I broke up with Jessica the next day.

I didn't know how to approach Nicole. We hadn't spoken in almost a month and I was scared to figure out what would happen between me and her. I finally approached and talked to her during the middle to late November. She surprisingly forgave me, and we got back to the way we used to be.

On the day of pigout in January, I was waiting to be picked up after school by my mom. There were plenty of people waiting for their rides, including Nicole. When Nicole's mother

arrived, she decided to come inside. Nicole left and I kept enjoying my time. Nicole suddenly called for me, and I went over to find out her mother wanted to speak with me.

She didn't speak English very well. I could hardly understand a word she was saying. They left and I was still confused as to why she wanted to speak to me. The next day, Nicole texted me off of her best friend's phone.

"Hey. I'm sorry about my mom," she said.

"It's ok," I replied. "What was she trying to tell me? I'm still really confused."

"She wants you to stay away from me," she replied.

"Oh. Ok," I responded.

I didn't know how to react to the fact that her mother doesn't even want me around her. Her mother didn't even know me, and she still hated me. The next day I saw her, I again ignored it because I didn't care. Mine and Nicole's entire friendship was a secret. We couldn't text one another, talk to each other when her parents were around, we couldn't even be seen in the same room.

Time went on and nothing happened. I haven't spoken to Nicole's parents since that day. Over the summer, I started to realize that I didn't like Nicole anywhere near as much as I used to. I was slowly losing interest in her and eventually got over her in about July. I ignored that because I thought, "It's Nicole, I couldn't be over her." I forced myself to still like her until one day, I met this girl, Nataly. Nataly was great and I saw her as a friend for a while until I realized that I liked her.

I finally broke things off with Nicole, but she didn't take it well. She ignored me for a week or two. We started talking again shortly after I started dating Nataly. It was partly my fault

because I promised I would stay, and I didn't. I could have lost a really good friend; I got lucky.

Don't make promises you can't keep.