A terrible memory

It was in the middle of the night when I finally decided that what I had done was a big mistake, nevertheless it never had been my fault. It always had a constant place in my thoughts and still has it today.

This goes back to almost a year ago. It was a normal spring evening, without nothing strange. In that period, I was doing very bad at school, and my friend couldn't help me.

In fact, I remained in my room studying almost every day. Nevertheless, I was the most responsible friend in the group for this reason when I wasn't with them, they would do something stupid every time.

I was always preoccupied since I had known them all my life and they were like my second family. I cared a lot about them, and I do still now.

One day, after having studied every afternoon for the past week, I had gotten a good grade and me and my parents were happy.

Since I had been improving and dedicating my days to do better at school, I asked my parents if that evening I could hang out with my friends. Nevertheless, they always thought that my second family was crazy, and they weren't totally wrong, so they didn't agree, and I had to stay at home even that day.

I texted my friends and told them what my pa rents said, they were surprised and angry, and told me that I had to escape and jump through the window, what a foolish idea.

I was happy that they wanted that much to go out with me. However, I Knew what the consequences would have been if my parents discovered what I had done. Therefore, I decided not to risk, and stay home.

My friends were disappointed and a bit sad, especially Lucas, my best friend.

How much would I pay to go back in time…

That night they decided to out without me, like in the past week, and they did something foolish, and paid the price of that action with their lives.

The police never understood completely the dynamics of the accident. Since there were of witnesses. That night, they went with the car out of the city, maybe they were tired or drank a bit.

To make a long story short, something terrible happened, they all fell in a lake and died inside the car.

Ever since that episode happened, I thought about it every day, and I always thought that if I had been there, I could have stopped and saved them.

The other night, I had a dream, about my friends and I remembered all the happy and good moments with them. Furthermore, I saw Lucas, he told me that it wasn't my fault, and even if I had been there, nothing would have changed. After that dream, I finally decided that it wasn't my fault. And now my soul is lighter than before.

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