

Broken

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*Gary Oak has found love..... but not with Tara.
*

*For seven years Tara found alcohol for comfort and her whole world has turned upside down.
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Gary and his lover have been keeping a secret, will Gary find out what is wrong with Tara?

1. The Story of my life

"What a great life", I thought...

"Everything's wonderful.... Just wonderful... I love life..."

Of course I was being sarcastic...

Life wasn't easy for me in the past seven years....

My childhood sweetheart, Gary Oak had been with that girl....

"Hilary..." I said it with a bitterness on my tongue, it was like biting into a sour lemon.

Hilary had a pretty face. She had wavy blonde hair and green eyes that were so bright it was like looking into limes, she had very small lips and I bet you they've been all over Gary every night.

She lives with Gary, even though they're not married.... yet...

They're house is so beautiful and big... almost looks like a mansion, they live a couple of houses away from me...

But me...

I live on my own... I wish I lived with Gary...

I would give him everything, especially my love... I would be a great lover... unlike her....

I usually visit them,

Oh yeah... me and Gary are best friends, but she makes me feel sort of... Unwelcome when I come and visit him.

Maybe she doesn't understand that me and Gary WERE in love.

She doesn't trust me, I don't trust her.

She's soooo... weird and freaky the way she looks at me when I give Gary a welcoming hug. I think she might even be a control freak, I mean..

Every time I phone his house... she, always answers it saying something like...

"Oh were busy right now will you please call later." And sometimes when I do call later they never answer the damn phone!

She probably tells him that she doesn't want him to hang out with me. She doesn't understand about me and Gary's love life together when we were both thirteen...

We both split up at the age of fifteen because of her.... He met her somewhere, I don't know where... and I caught them making out outside the Pokemon Centre, how heartbreaking was that for me?...

It turned my whole world upside down... I started to drink for comfort, hoping the pain would go away,

"but no..." I said as I put away the beer bottles from last night outside to the bin,

"...the pain remains..."

A tear slide down my cheek, I felt my eyes filling up with the tears that stung my eyes...

"oh no...please not another breakdown..."

I ran inside the house.

As my tears started to fall, I sat on my couch.

I cried hysterically, thinking about the memories, the memories that came to haunt me, sometimes in my dreams, sometimes when I'm in the middle of doing something.

"why Gary?" I thought

"why did you hurt me"

I continued crying until my whole sofa was soaking wet from the water of sadness that drowned me in the river of depression.

I wish the river would lead into Gary's ocean... but I need to get over him, I just need to.....

2. I can keep a secret

When I went to make myself a cup of tea I kept on saying to myself,
"When will I ever get over him?"
I have been in this condition for seven years.
It's been terrible.
I tried seeking help but it never worked, taking those pills.....
what were they for?..... nothing!!.

I quickly tilted my head up, I heard a faint sound of chimes, it was the doorbell.
In the reflection of the door was the two waiting patiently as I walked over to the door.
When I opened it I seen a gorgeous man and one ugly tramp.
It was Gary and Hilary,
"Why hello Gary and... eh... Hilary"
I gave her a dirty look as I stared at her, like she always gives me dirty looks.
"Hi Tara, me and Hilary just wanted to talk to you."
Gary's shown me a lovely smile, like he always does; Hilary just kept on glaring at me,
like I was a phantom.

So I invited them in kindly and sat them in the sitting room.

"Make yourselves at home while I go and make you a cup of tea."
I walked into the kitchen, filled the kettle with water, turned on the switch and the kettle started to boil.

I heard a man's voice shouting out in the hallway,
‘There's a few exciting things that I need to tell you... and It's REALLY BIG! "

After he said that I thought my blood ran cold, but it didn't, it started to boil like the kettle.
"Oh no... There's a baby on the way! ... No wait... They're engaged... No wait!’

Whatever he's going to say... it will be bad... I could tell the way he said it, he seemed really happy and I mean REALLY happy, there's something that's not right there...

When I got a tray to put the tea on and walked slowly into the sitting room, they were both happily sitting together on the sofa.
Hilary's bony, thin hand was resting comfortably on Gary's knee and she was gripping it tightly.
I sat the tray on the coffee table and we all picked a cup and began to talk, Gary was the first to speak.

"Tara, there's something important that I need to tell you, I know your my best friend and you need to keep a secret okay?"

I nodded slightly,

"Well um... me and Hilary have been together for years now, we live together and so on... well we only just discovered two weeks ago that..."

my heart began to pound heavily in my chest, as I waited to hear what Gary was going to say.

"Tara... Hilary... is... Pregnant."

I spat my coffee out; the hot liquid was spilled all over my clothes, the sofa and the coffee table.