

Life is as complicated

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emma gets into an accident and she needs to find the cause with her friend.



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Chapter 2

But I saw something else. A doctor and a nurse. I was in a room, white, a small sofa in front of a bed. I was lying on a bed, unable to move my head or my body. I could hear murmurs of the doctor and the nurse whispering to each other. Then the nurse came near my ear and whispered, "It's unbelievable that you survived."

I did not understand a single word she said. What happened to me? Where am I? The questions jumped in my head, spinning all around. The doctor said, "You are in the hospital and there was a fatal accident, but luckily, you survived." I remembered the face of the horrible man, the person who caused the accident. I could see the face clearly, the features neatly molded to shape the face. I shook the image out of my head.

My eye lids felt heavy, I tried to keep them open, but I was so exhausted. I let the blackness fall into me. I was fast asleep. This time I was having no dream, only blackness

Andrew:

I was waiting outside in one of the hospital chairs, anxiously waiting for the doctor to let me in. I was hyperventilating when they told me I can go in the room. The shot right up. I ran to the room.

"She just woke up," the doctor said happily. I leaped right to the side of the bed.

"She is exhausted, she needs some sleep." The doctor said, busy with the shots he intended to give Emma.

I have been sitting beside her for a long time, and then she woke up. She had a surprised look, as if she did not know who I am.

"Are you okay?" I asked her. It was a dumb thing to say. I looked at the screen beside her, it had said that she is fine. But I highly doubted that.

Emma:

The moment I saw Andrew, I had a shock. He was pale, and his skin was dry. He looked thin and weary, like he did not eat anything for a few months. He was pleased to see me. I tried to move, but my body did not respond. Instead, there was a sudden pain in my stomach, I started wincing and there were tears in my eyes.

The doctor asked whether I was okay, but through the pain, I could just think "my stomachâ. It hurts." Pain was increasing and I was wincing so much, I could have just screamed and walk away.

The doctor gave me a shot, and then slowly the pain went awayâ.

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