



Tears on my face

Home the reed

It happened when I was at F.6. I was a student who was keen on engaging in social movements but neglected my studies. I was very quiet and had very few friends. Edith was one of them who understood me and supported me. I remembered one day, we were having lunch at a canteen and we talked about our school, trivial matters and social problems as usual.

Suddenly, there was a blank look on my face because it dawned on me that I would be dropped out of school. There was a rule on our school that if the average mark of a student was lower than 50, he would have to leave school and I thought that I did not do well in examinations.

I had never thought that I would fail in the examinations, so I was a bit worried but I pretended that nothing had happened. Left the canteen, I promised to go to her home to play TV game an hour. At that moment, I was chatting to a church-mate near her home. When I got to her home, it was more than ten minutes late.

When the door opened, I saw a girl almost in tears. I asked her what had happened and she said she was afraid that I would commit suicide. That was the reason she kept on paging me. She said she was afraid that she would not see me any more and I told her, "Don't be silly! I will live on because of you!" 