#####  13th August 2016

##### I came back home very late. I had to stay in the label for four more hours so I was very tired. If I was a rich rapper, I would break a contract with this wrack label and I would set up my own one. Jeongguk greeted me with a kiss. He wanted to improve my mood somehow. Well, he probably didn’t know that he had done it yet. His look and a small gesture of love were sufficient to do it. He had decided to make my favourite dish but unfortunately we didn’t have any lamb. So he went to the shop. I wanted to go with him because it was very late but he forbade me. Finally, I let him go alone.

##### I sat in an armchair with a cup of coffee, turned music on and closed my eyes. I was gloating peaceful sounds when I suddenly heard horrifying tire’s squeak. I scrambled to my feet and came to the window. The view which I saw would never leave my head. The traffic stopped. I saw a few people gathering around. The boy was laying on a cold street. It was him - Jeongguk.

#####  I ran to him fast. I almost killed myself running down the stairs. I broke through the crowd. I kneeled down beside his bloody body. I held his hand. I caressed his hair, my tears dribbling on his cheeks. I was constantly repeating “No, God why?”. Everything was happening fast. Too fast.

##### The ambulance arrived and took him. The paramedical let me go with them in the vehicle. I didn’t let his hand all the time. When we got to the hospital, they took him in a hurry to one of the hundred rooms. I waited impatiently for any news from the doctor. I had a thought that my lover, my sunshine may be dead, successfully blanked out the sleep which I had desired thirty minutes ago. Just then I realized that I wore baggy jumper, tracksuit and socks. Seeing my bunny in danger I ran to him not even wearing any shoes. Probably had I forgotten to close our house door too. I took my phone and wrote text to Hoseok in order to investigate it.

##### After some time which seemed ages, the doctor came and took me to his private office. It was all white. I like the minimalism but this room was scary for me. But perhaps it was not frightening by its design but by the diagnosis which I’ll hear. It was a load off my mind when the man told me that Jeongguk had broken only two ribs. He had much luck that any of the ribs didn’t peck into any organ. Beside this, he was bruised and hurt. He should recuperate in a week but Jeonggukie had to stay in hospital for at least two weeks.

##### 20th August 2016I was in the fishy corner. I was standing in the street and in front of me there was a music shop. A cold wind fondled my body. Behind a glass I saw a brown piano. The same piano which I was playing with Jeongguk when we were on our gang’s place – derelict fabric. Next to me I noticed a hand-size stone nearby. I took it into my hand and threw it in the center of the glass-door. The glass’s pieces fell with clatter on cold pavement.

##### I entered into the room. An alarm noise reached to my ears. It sounded like... ,,No, I’m too oversensitive”. I sat on a special chair and I played the piano wherever my hands took me. I regretted that Jeonggukie was not sitting next to me. Suddenly I heard someone crying. I knew it. I started seeking the source of it.

##### After seeing nothing I decided to left shop. I went ahead, turning around all time. Darkness beset me. I only saw a road on which I was walking. I didn’t know where I was. I hadn’t heard the crying. I resigned. The last time I turned my head it was the light that suddenly blinded me. It was closer and closer. “Is this death? Am I dying?” I asked myself.

##### Well, I wasn’t mistaken because it was a car. The car which was driving down towards me! I jumped to the left side of the road the very last moment. My heartbeat was faster than normal. I looked at this dismissed vehicle. I realized where it had been going. I wanted to start running as soon as possible but the loud noise of the car hitting glass interrupted me.

##### At the moment I stood on the place like a pillar but then I started running. When I got to the place of this car crash, I felt pain in my heart. Everything came back. These memories wanted to hurt me so much... and they managed to do it.

##### I remember that day. I will never forget tire’s squeak, his blood and his inert body on dirty asphalt.

##### I was right - this shop’s alarm sounded like an ambulance. I heard crying again. And loud scream “hyung”.

##### I woke up. I had sweated. I looked around me, I sat on the chair in a white hall. I was felt reassured when I realized that it had been only a dream. No, it was not a dream, it was a nightmare. Tears had been flowing on my cheeks. Why everything need to be reminded back of this freaking accident?! I felt angry and powerlessness.

##### I heard cry behind the door in front of me. I scrambled to my feet and opened this door with noise. I saw Jeongguk crying on the edge of the bed. He didn’t look at me. Perhaps his cry obscured my loud entrance into the hall. My heart hurt. So deeply. I went to him and hugged him strongly. I didn’t need to ask him what was the matter because he warned me.

##### ‘Yoongi, I... I had a dream.’ His voice was shivering. His sob and sniff intermitted him every time. ‘I stood in front of a painting which I have hand-painted recently. I depictured you and... on picture jetted blood... and tears... and next it burned. It burned like you... like you then... I recall it. If I had been late one minute, I would have lost you... Yoongi, I was worried that something happened to you. Yoongi, I worried that I lost you... Yoongi...’

##### ‘Shhhhh, I am with you and I will never leave you. Do you understand? Never.’ I whispered to his ear and hugged him stronger.

**Another horrible memories visited my head. I vividly remember that day. It was a year ago. I realized I love Jeongguk. Awareness that he never look at me as a lover, it hurts me every day more and more.**

##### I thought about suicide and by OCD (obsessive-compulsive disorder) thinks of change actually. I laid on the bed and patted empty place next to me. I thought that Jeongguk never will be there. I sat and took a lighter. I looked at fire. “Every think will be alright. Death will give you serenity. Happiness. You will never suffer anymore. Trust me. Do it.” I heard this voice in my head. I poured petrol on the floor.

##### I looked at room for the last time. The dirty walls from which wallpaper putt off, old, destroyed bed, wardrobe and -of course- a small window. I took a deep breath and burned a match which I threw on the carpet. Around me fire showed up. Since Jeongguk’s love can’t warm me, perhaps fire will do it. Carbon monoxide slowly poisoned my lungs. My eyelids became more and more heavy. I saw someone in the light of the door and I felt him taking my hand. I do not remember what was later.

##### I woke up on Jeongguk’s thighs. He softly caressed my hair. I looked around: we were the outside –in front of my block of flats, around there were a lot of people and firemen. I felt the searing pain in the lungs. I sat fast and started coughing. ‘Why did you do it?!’ Jeongguk’s loud scream transpired my ears and hurting head.

##### I was Hamletian. I wanted to tell him the truth but I knew that it can break our friendship. Finally I decided to take a risk. I could explain that to him for many hours but I used only four words. Only four word which were plain thousand words. I took a deep breath and looked at his eyes, from my mouth the most important words came out. It had enormous influence on our future.

##### ‘Because I love you.’ I expected every reaction, that he will deride me, he won’t want to know me, will feel abomination to me but twinkle in his eyes and smile on his face surprised me totally. But a real shock came after his words.

##### ‘If you burned yourself, I have to do the same. It would hurt but this pain will be hundred times smaller than pain which will make life without you.’ After this confession, he kissed me.

##### It was one of the worst and the best day in my life. I felt like phoenix which burnt itself and was born again from the ashes. I was born anew too. I started new life, OCD was gone, I made my dream come true - go to the music label and, what the most important, Jeongguk was always with me, not like my friend but like my boyfriend. I remember our first date too. We sat on our old factory’s roof at night. I embraced him and we looked at the sky which was in the stars. Suddenly we saw a shooting star.

##### ‘Make a wish.’ I whispered to his ear.

##### ‘I wish we would be young forever.’ When I’m looking at the last incidents I think that it is enough that we had survived.

##### Loud clunk interrupted my rumination. I looked at the opened window and saw a rain getting into. A few drops dribbled on Jeongguk’s picture. The rainy water merged with paint and black “tears” were falling down from the boy’s eyes.