Irreplaceable love

The pain was just indescribable to me, the world stood still when I heard about that.

Daniel was my best friend from childhood, and we knew each other very well. Every free moment I spent with him and he spent every free moment with me. Some people used to say that we were a couple, but we were not. For me, he was like a brother and I told him about everything that was happening in my life - EVERYTHING! I was very happy that I had such a person next to me. The funny thing was that we were born on the same day in 2001. After the conversation with our mums, it occurred we were born in the same hospital and we lay in the same room and my mum did not have breast milk so Daniel's mum used to feed me! Daniel and me used to cry with laughter, because our friendship was like destiny.

Daniel played in a football team and he was a goalkeeper. I used to go to his every match. He always told me that I brought him luck because I supported him eagerly.

There came February, the month of love, so we agreed to spend that day together, but not as a couple. However, on that day I felt Daniel was more than my friend. His eyes looked at me all the time, when I talked with him. That feeling was indescribable. When I looked at him my heart beat faster than usually. I was angry with myself, because we promised ourselves, that we would share a friendship. I was in love with Daniel, and I could not do anything about that. The next meeting was beautiful. I tried not to show that he was my love. That was really hard but I did it.

One day when Daniel was at my home, we were watching a film and he told me he had been feeling bad for a few days and he had had a headache. I did not know what was wrong with him and I wanted him to go to hospital, but Daniel said he had taken pills and he would be fine.

I was in two minds - should I tell him that I was in love with him? I knew that it would break our friendship but I could not stand that feeling. I invited him to my house and he told me that we had to talk about us. I was really scared, because I did not know what he meant. I remember when he told me he did not want to fall in love with me because he did not want to break our wonderful friendship, and lately Daniel said that he did not want to fall in love with any other girl. I wondered what he had in mind.

At 5 p.m. the bell rang. It was Daniel. For the first time in my life I confused him. We started a conversation, Daniel was the first. He had some tears in his eyes and I knew that something bad happened. He told me that we was seriously ill. He had a cancer. When he said that I could not believe it. I started crying so hard that Daniel hugged me. I realized I fell in love with a boy who had a cancer. My life stopped for a moment. I told him that we could do it together, we would survive. I did not say that I was very into him because then I realised what he meant when he told me that he didn't want to fall in love with any girl…

After two weeks Daniel lost all his hair because of chemotherapy. I was really scared of him. All the time I was with him, next to him. Seeing him so weary my heart was broken. I heard a conversation of Daniel's mum and his doctor. He said that Daniel would not live long. When I grasped that, my world crashed. I wanted to spend every single moment with him,

because I knew that soon he wouldn't be with me. Every night I cried, prayed for his health and I wanted that nightmare to end. Two months passed and I still didn't tell Daniel that I was in love with him, but I decided I would finally do it. I went to the hospital, I was really stressed. When I came to the room I heard his mum crying but I did not know why. When I saw her face I knew that something really bad happened. I came up to Daniel's bed and I saw he was not breathing. I started screaming and crying. Daniel had died 30 minutes earlier. The world stopped in my life, that could not happen to me. The more so I wished I had told him that he was my love and my desire.

The funeral day has come. I can't believe that Daniel died, he will never smile to me again, never touch me, never help me, never talk with me, never laugh with me, and what is more important, never be with me. Day after day, I cry because I miss him, miss his look, miss his laughter, miss his voice and miss his smell. The song which helps me in this hard situation is "I'm jealous of the rain" by Labyrinth. When I hear these words: "I wished you the best of all this world could give, and I told you when you left me there's nothing to forgive, but I always thought you would come back tell me all you found was heartbreak and misery It is hard for me to say. I am jealous of the way, you are happy without me" my heart is broken and I cry so much because Daniel was my part of life and I miss him so deeply. Today, during the ceremony, I will make a speech and I hope it will be fine and that I will celebrate his memory. He was all my world and I feel emptiness. I try to think that he is no longer in the pain, and that up there in heaven, he will be all right. Now through all times, he will be my guardian angel an I am really proud that I knew such person like Daniel. Despite the fact that I did not tell him that I loved him, I know he knew. Every day I walk to see his grave.

I pray for him and I talk to him. I spend many hours "with him" and I know that no one will ever be able to take his place in my life. It is a very painful time in my life, never before have I felt emptiness so huge like now. Daniel was like my brother, he was a wonderful person who always tried to help me when I had a problem at school as he was so clever. Now again, I need help. My friends and family try to help me indeed and I appreciate this. I recall all the moments with him really frequently and it is very difficult not to do it because Daniel was everything to me. I just had the best moments in my life with him. Travels, music, books - thanks to him I love those. I also started to be interested in football and I still cheer when his team play, but these matches without him are just not the same.
His team recently arranged a farewell match for him. There came a lot of people, I was shocked. The whole situation with Daniel's cancer spread throughout the country. I got great support from many people. Every time I go to the cemetery I remember to buy him a red rose, the flower that he gave me at the first meeting. I also buy a candle, and sit with him. I tell him about all my problems, important events in life. People say I should not behave like that but I do not care what other people think. I just think about him. I had never thought that someone would be as important in my life as Daniel was. I became attached to him and I know that the sky looks at me and keeps fingers crossed that everything will be fine with me. I believe that up there, he is safe and he does not suffer, and I hope that someday in the distant future we will meet and we will continue to live together as greatly as we used to. It became obvious that no one will ever replace my beloved Daniel because it was my ideal. I will never regret that I met such a person like Daniel, and indeed I am proud of the person he helped me to become.