***1st Day***

There was a beautiful night of the star lightened the route. In the concentration and silence, I went by car. I went into unknown places. I decided to stop on the nearby pond. Getting the car off I saw the sad girl sitting on the bridge. Getting the car off I saw the sad girl sitting on the bridge. I asked what he wanted to do, she came up to me I grabbed her by hands. The girl told me that she wanted to end her life because she is ill with cancer. I told her he could not do it, that must struggle with it. I asked whether we could talk and she agreed. We sat down on the nearby bench and long we talked. After the long conversation, she asked me whether I could take her back home because is worn out very much. I agreed and when we went I asked whether we will be able to meet tomorrow. With the delicate smile, she said we could tomorrow meet and left her telephone number for me. Sad I went away home and the entire night I thought about the girl newly get to know.

***2nd Day***

Of the following day, I called her asking how he is feeling, next I offered her the meeting. She agreed oneself and we arranged to meet where the day before we met. When I arrived she there already waited for me? I suggested that I would take her into place very important for me. I brought her to the intersection and I showed her the white cross which stood by the route. With tears in my eyes I told her that my mum had died in this place. I described my life for her, that I live only with the father that it is hard for us but we are getting by. The girl understood that wasn't in this world alone and decided to battle against an illness. We went back into our place. I was staring at her eyes with shyness decided to kiss her. The girl smiled to me and said in the life she had met nobody who this way understands her as I. We decided that we would more often meet and I promised her that I would be supporting her in the fight from for illnesses.

***Two months later***

After long talks we decided that we would become steam. On the same day during the evening she arrived to me because had an important news for me. As it turned out she is with me pregnant. She was very much horrified but happy. I asked her to stay overnight because I didn't want her to travel alone around the night.

***Next day***

When I woke up I saw that my beloved he is sitting on the edge of the bed and is crying. I asked what was happening, it turned out that she had felt worse so as soon as possible we went to the hospital. The girl had to undergo chemotherapy. Very much we worried about our child but this treatment was necessary. He was it is an only way to rescue her. I sat all day long by her bed, I could see how is weakening and very much it ached me. Doctors gave her very little time additionally were afraid that it wouldn't be possible to rescue our child. She grew paler all the time slept... I wanted walk for a moment to see the smile for her but she wasn't in the state to do it. The entire night I guarded at it and I looked at it... even in illness was for me most beautiful.

***Half a year later***

It was with her more and more badly lost weight became more and more pale. It was more and more hard her to mean but I was by her so much time how many I could only. At the moment with the child everything was well... but that day something terrible happened. Trying to get up... she fainted and lost consciousness. Doctors resuscitated her, I had tears rapidly I hoped to goodness that she survived. She made a success of the heart then again it started beating but as soon as possible had to drag the child out. By expectation an hour long the nurse left the room and gave to hands me our child... it was a boy. He was so beautiful as his mum. After an hour, they let me enter her into the room. She was worn out very much, I put our son next to her I could see the smile for her on the face. I knew that my beloved girl wouldn't survive therefore I decided at the hospital to get married to her and to baptize our son so that she is in addition current.

***Day after***

I arrived to the hospital early in the morning, dressed in the suit. The priest already waited for me. I held our son and I went to the room of our beloved woman. She already waited for me, apparently was that very much was pleased. I came up to her and I whispered to her to the ear that I loved her in the most world. He was it is for us an exceptional moment, not this way we imagined our marriage ceremony but in that moment, it wasn't important, the fact that I could put the ring for her to the finger was important. We granted our son on name Antoni the way was called my grandfather which I loved very much. The same day was shown I can both to take home very much we were pleased. Walk every of us knew that it will be ours last shared so we wanted the moment is eating how best to spend. Tired out after the entire day we finally lay down to our bed.

***On the morrow***

After the awakening when my beloved and the son will still burn I decided to prepare the breakfast. When she woke up saw the breakfast and a beautiful bouquet of flowers on the table. I could see after her that she had been pleased with what he had. I decided to talk with her about what can too not long happen. She explained to me that he knew that soon he can so die asked in order to how best took care of our child. She said that he was loving me very much and I am an important person in for her living. So, there was just a warm day then I decided to take them for the walk. Walk for moments it was so how should be. There was the entire family in the set walk I knew that it wouldn't be lasting forever.

***Two weeks later***

Unfortunately, two days ago, our loved mum and the wife walked away. However, she left something after herself more than memories... left behind also a son which resembles his mum. He is to for me very sad period I am alone... and I remember only kind of it was yesterday how I got to know her on the pond. Through this way brought a short span of time in into my life of so much love and joys like still nobody until now. She was my ideal and still will remain him in my heart. Now I must take care of our son so that he grows into the wonderful man own I promised my wife it.

***One year later***

***My beloved wife!***

***I writing to you in order to say that I love you most really in the world. Our son has already over the year. He is repair with happy boy. He wants you to know that very much I am missing you and very much I am lacking you. We hope that you are fine there, that you are watching over us. We feel bad without you walk we know that through this time when we were together you gave me the enormousness of the smile which you in spite of illness had on the face. At one time we will still meet but at the moment in order to take care of Antoś is my mission because I know that very much you would want it.***

***Lovely,***

***Your husband.***

Despite everything I am the happiest man in the world. Perhaps and at one time I will fall in love with other woman but certainly not so like my wife. For her the death showed me that nothing lasts forever, the life is fleeting and we must respect them and make full use. The life is one.. we are one so what once will happen will never again repeat itself.