It was 10 years ago. We knew each other with John for long. We were the best friends. This evening we met as always for our film marathon. Then John said that he has something to tell me. He said what he felt to me. I was waiting for that since we started high school. I felt the same. I was in heaven. We officially started dating. At midnight I accompanied him to the door and I was looking at his car and how he left. This night I couldn’t sleep.   
  
At 3 pm my phone wake me up. I was surprised that someone was calling to me at this hour. That was Johns mom. I was too sleepy to think that something could happend. I picked up. I couldn’t believe in that what I just heard. John had terrible accident. I got dressed so fast and drived to the hospital. I was sitting  with his parents in the hospital corridor all night. No one didn’t wanted tell us nothing. We didn’t knew that he will survive.   
  
In the morning when he regained consciousness and felt better doctors made necessary tests. The didn’t want to tell me anything. I wasn’t from family. Everything on current are said me his parents. Afternoon i could for the first time after accident saw him.   
- Rose, it’s you?  
- Yes. Please lie. You have to rest.   
- I’m so sorry Rose. I didn’t want this. This is my fault. I didn’t saw him and…  
- Shhh. Be quiet. Everything is okay.   
  
I catched his hand. I was afraid of him. I started to understand how much he is important to me.   
  
- Rose?  
- Yeah?  
- I can’t feel my legs…  
- Did you tell that your doctor?  
- Of course. The will be making a tests… I’m scared you know…  
- Don’t be scared. I’m here with you.   
  
I was sitting with him holding his hand for a little bit longer.

Next day diagnosis was. No one wanted to tell me what was going on. Nurse told that John wanted to talk with my face to face. I went to his room and sat near him.  
- We have to talk.  
- Shall I be scared?  
- We can’t be together any longer.  
- What?! Why?! We just started be together. What changed? You think I will leave you now?  
- You have to! I won’t walk anymore! Never! Do you understand that?!  
- But… Why?  
- I won’t walk never.  
- It’s impossible!   
- It is possible.   
- Stop it. I won’t leave you!  
- But I want it.  
- But I’m not and I won’t do that. I will come to you tomorrow.   
I gone out from the hospital. I started crying. I didn’t knew what to think. Will he never walk again? Why it had to happend to him? To us? I loved him so much and I didn’t wanted to broke up with him. But will I handle this? That what I was thinking.   
  
Some time has passed. John came out from the hospital and started rehabilitation. I was helping him how i could after my school. John was learning ride in a wheelchair. He couldn’t got used to it. Very often he screamed, cried and even throws me out of the house. I never came out. I always hugged him, but at the same time I was thinking how it will be. Will I can live with someone on the wheelchair? It will be duty. I will have to help him a lot. I was fread that is too much for me… He had never stand up again…  
  
  
After three years we rented a flat. We had to refurnished it a little for John to be easier for him there. For these years John always had rehabilitation. I was helping him. It wasn’t easy but i tried very hard. I loved him. After all.   
  
Our every day looked like the same. I standed up, made breakfast for two of us. Later I went help John stand up from bad and dressed up. We at breakfast together and then I gone to the work and John waited for his rehabilitant. Next he made dinner for us. After work we sitted together and ate. At the evening we talked much, watched films and gone for a walk if it was warm.   
But this one day i won’t forgive to the end of my life. I woke up and as always I wanted to look and kiss on cheek John. But he wasn’t next to me. I was surprised and scared. Firstly I thinked maybe he went to the toilet and he didn’t want me to wake up.I started scream his name but no one answered me. I called to his rehabilitant to ask maybe they had met earlier. But he said no. Then i heard from the corridor slam the door. Only me and John had keys so what was going on? I wanted to stand up from the bed but i heard John:  
- Please don’t stand up. I’m going back to you.  
  
Some seconds passed when he appeared in the door. He was standing on his legs. With no help from anyone. He had only crutches in his hands. Tears came to my eyes. I jumped out of bed and hugged him how hard i could.  
- Didn’t you expected that, right?  
- But how…?  
- I was training so much. That all is for you. For us. I love you so much. Go with me now.   
  
He took my hand and we gone to the kitchen where at the table was waiting for us prepared by him breakfast. We sat down. Suddenly John took from his pocket a little red box.   
- I was putting for this since we were in high school. This time I knew you are my one and only. You never leaved me. I saw how you tried, how you was scared about this. You wasn’t sure. But you always was with me. I love so much and….- He opened the box- I want you to be my wife. So will you marry me?  
- Of course i will!  
  
I could not hold back my tears. This one day John stand up although doctors said he couldn’t do that never and he proposed to me. It was the one of the best days in my life.   
  
  
16th June 2010 we said to each other sacramental “yes”. Two years later when John was  fully healthy into the world came our son - Dereck. Now we are expecting our second baby - a daughter. We are name her Hope. She will be our hope, which we had all the time in this bad years. We always wanted to hope that John will be full healthy. Some of people says that hope is mother of fools. But we think it is worth to have it, even in the worst moments.   
It is worth to fight  although adversity. Fate can turn back and will give us better tomorrow.