

SIMAY'S STORY

It's hard to be without you

It was Thursday. Isabella was collecting garbage as usual. This life he lived had exhausted him because he was only a 10-year-old girl. His life was too much for him.



Although he didn't show it, he was very unhappy. The hot weather was making him even more tired. He just wanted to drink water and rest. Although the passers-by felt sorry for her, there were children who made fun of Isabella. They were showing off things that he would never have in front of his eyes. "You are poor." they were saying. Hearing this, Isabella was sobbing until she went home. Because he didn't choose this life. Finally, he reached his home, or rather, his aunt's. His aunt Tina was fed up with Isabella because she had to take care of him. Still, it didn't leave him hungry. But she was taking all of Isabella's money from the garbage, so she couldn't leave him because Tina was a woman who loved money. In the evening, Tina's wife, David, had arrived. This man was Isabella's nightmare. Because he never loved her, he always behaved badly. Also, he would often come home drinking alcohol and mess everything up. He had beaten Isabella many times. He was drunk again that day and said:

-Are you in this house again? Didn't I tell you not to come!

Isabella added;

I'm sorry, Uncle David, but I have nowhere to go. Besides, I work and support you, I give you all my money.

The man was silent for a long time, and then he walked over to Isabella. He grabbed her by her sweater and threw her in front of the door.



It was a very difficult situation for a girl who was only 10 years old. What would he do now? Where would he stay? His aunt Tina had taken all her money, not even a penny on it.

Isabella walked and walked and finally found a place. In fact, it cannot be said that he found it because the place he found was no different from the garbage dump.



But Isabella needed him even now. At least he could spend the night there. Just as he was about to fall asleep, he heard a sound and got scared. He moved towards the sound, too bold for a 10-year-old girl. He saw someone there and called out;

-Hey! Who are you?

The boy kept silent without answering. Isabella ran after him.

-Hold on! Who are you? Hey I'm telling you!

The boy turned and said;

-I'm a person like you, what are you wondering about!

-What are you doing here at this hour? Did they throw you out on the street too?

The boy laughed. And added;

I've always been on the street since I was born. The streets are now my home.

Isabella was very upset with the boy. He wanted to ask something, but he didn't want to upset her. But he thought about it and decided that they could be good friends.

-My name is Isabella. Alright and you?

Why are you asking the name of someone you will never see again? That's how I am.

-I think we can be good friends.

-I do not think so. I don't like making friends.

-Well, I won't force you.

-My name is Jacob.



Isabella was taken aback. Didn't this boy just want not to say his name? Still, she tried not to show her surprise on Jacob. Because he could change his mind at any moment and stop being friends with Isabella.

-I'm glad, Jacob. I'm sure we'll be good friends.

Jacob was silent. Apparently Jacob didn't like to talk. Isabella, on the other hand, was a girl who loved to talk and wanted to share something. Maybe over time, Jacob would be like Isabella. Isabella was so happy she wouldn't be alone.

-Jacob, can you show me other places to stay in the morning? This is the first time I have experienced such a situation, I think I have a lot to learn.

-It's possible.

During the night Isabella was so cold that she had nothing to cover herself with. He only had a sweater and pants. But since Jacob was used to it, he slept quite normally.

It was morning at last. Isabella's hands, cheeks, nose were all red. He had to go to work now, but before all that, Jacob had to teach him about the streets and find a place to sleep.

Isabella called out to Jacob.

-Jacob, you were going to show me around.

-I know, it's on my mind. Let's go.

They started walking slowly. Isabella had already learned many places. He could now return to work. Of course, if it can be called work... As always, he started to rummage through the garbage. Suddenly he heard a voice;

-Hello little girl.

Isabella looked puzzled. Did he know? Or would it hurt him? Fearfully he replied;

-Hello sir.

I don't want you to be afraid of me, I want to help you. I can't let a little girl work like that.

-I don't understand, sir. What do you want to say? How will you help me?

-First of all, my name is Victoria. Alright and you?

-My name is Isabella, sir.

-How long have you been in this business? You look pretty small for this job.

-I've been doing this job since I was 6 years old. Earlier, my aunt was taking care of me and I was giving her all the money I earned from this job. Because I didn't want to be a burden to them.



-How old are you now?

-I am 10 years old.

-As far as I understand, you don't have a place to stay at the moment, I would love to help you. Do you want to spend the night at my house? If you don't feel comfortable, you will go back to your old routine as soon as morning comes.

Isabella stopped and looked at the woman's face with great surprise. How would she trust him? After all, he was someone he had never seen before. Victoria understood and said;

-I can understand your fear, but I'm not that kind of person, I won't hurt you. I'm a teacher, I have a lot of students like you.

-Are you a teacher?

Isabella asked this question with great excitement because she couldn't go to school when her aunt kicked her out of the house. Maybe this woman could help him.

-Sir, I accept your offer if it is suitable for you.

Victoria was overjoyed. Because he wanted so badly to save this little girl. Victoria picked up Isabella's garbage bag and they started walking slowly towards the house. After about 15 minutes they arrived at the house. Isabella was very excited. He was right in his excitement. Victoria asked;

-Are you hungry, my dear?

Isabella couldn't answer because she was embarrassed. Victoria realized that she was embarrassed and immediately went to prepare something. Isabella smelled delicious food, she wanted to eat as soon as possible.

-Isabella, honey! Meals are ready. Come on eat.

Isabella rushed forward because she was very hungry. All of a sudden, there was the pizza that everyone was talking about at dinner. He had never eaten it before, he was very curious about its taste.

-Let's see.

Thank you sir.

Isabella took a bite. Then again, again and again... He liked the taste very much. Victoria asked;

-Do you like the taste? How is it?

-It's very nice, sir.

-I am glad you like it. I want to ask you something. Excuse me, Isabella?

Isabella hesitated. What would he ask?

-Of course sir.

-Where are your parents?

Isabella didn't like this question at all because she wanted her parents more than anyone else.

-They left me when I was only 4-5 years old. When they left me, as I said before, my aunt Tina took care of me.

-Why did you leave there?

-Actually, I didn't go. They kicked me out of the house. My aunt's wife, Uncle David, never wanted me. He came home drunk recently and threw me out the door.

Victoria was very sad. This girl was only 10 years old. How could they be so cruel? How could they kill him? Did these people have no conscience?

Isabella continued to eat her food. Maybe he would never eat again, and because he knew that, this meal was very precious to him. Victoria added;

-If you stay with me, we'll make you a room and you can decorate it however you want. Isn't it?

Isabella stopped. No one had ever made such an offer to him before. He just couldn't decide what to say. And in an instant;

-Okay, I would love to.

Said. He was very surprised by this answer. He had a moment's emptiness and accepted. What would Victoria do if he hurt her? Victoria said:

You can be sure that I will offer you a very beautiful life. I can't let you pick up trash at your age.

Why was Victoria so persistent? Why was he helping someone he didn't even know? He actually had a story that no one knew. She was a garbage collector, just like Isabella. But no one helped him. He had come here by his own means. He would have loved to have someone help him, but no one had helped him. He didn't want Isabella to go through the same things. Because he knew best how difficult it was.

Isabella had Jacob in mind. He disappeared in an instant without saying anything to her. It was best to tell Victoria about Jacob.

-Well, sir. I want to tell you about a friend of mine. His name is Jacob. It hadn't been a long time since we'd met. But he is someone important to me because he is the first and only person I met on the street.

-I understand you want to see him.

-Yes sir.

-Then let's go and see Jacob.

-Thank you so much.

Isabella quickly packed her things and left. I wonder where was Jacob? They searched and searched and finally found Jacob. "There he is!" Isabella suddenly shouted. Victoria still hadn't seen it. Isabella called out;

-Jacob! I came to see you.

Jacob was surprised because Isabella, who had disappeared suddenly, had come back. But this time he wasn't alone, there was a woman with him. He wondered for a while if this was the aunt he was talking about.

-Welcome, Isabella. All of a sudden you left, and frankly, I was terrified that something had happened to you. You were my only friend after a long time. Why didn't you let me know?

Apparently, Jacob was very angry. And he was right to be angry. Isabella was silent for a moment and just stared at Jacob. Then he said:

-This is Victoria. He found me while I was collecting garbage and said he wanted to help me.

-I am happy for you. You could have let me know though. You said we could be friends after all, and I believed you. I thought we were friends.

-I'm sorry, Jacob.

Victoria looked at them in surprise. Their friendship was beautiful. I wish he could have taken care of Jacob too. But his budget was only enough for Isabella.

-Hello sweetie. I am a Victorian teacher. If you want, I can help you with school.

-How so?

-You can go to the same school as Isabella. Thus, you can be with each other at many hours of the day. You can come to my house whenever you want. I'm sure Isabella would be very happy about that.

Jacob didn't know what to say to this offer. He still couldn't understand why Victoria was doing such things. Because neither Isabella nor Jacob knew her story.

Thank you for this offer, I don't know what to say. Why are you doing these? Why are you helping us with something that you have no interest in?

-It doesn't necessarily have to be an inference to help. Some things are better when done for free.

Jacob had gotten Victoria right. But until now, everyone had approached them for a benefit. A woman like Victoria surprised both Isabella and Jacob. - All right, sir. I accept your offer. I want to study and go to school. However, when I have a job in the future, I promise that I will pay you back.

Victoria had a smile on her face. Both Isabella and Jacob were very happy.

Years passed. Isabella had grown up. Victoria was married.

But one person was missing. Jacob He was hit by a car on his way to work after school. His tiny body lay on the ground. He left this world without fulfilling his dreams without keeping his promise to Victoria. Isabella was very withdrawn after Jacob's death. He didn't talk to anyone, he couldn't sleep at night. Lecture grades were also very low. Victoria had worked hard for exactly one year to get her out of this situation. The last

resort was to take him to a psychologist. This is how he met his wife. Victoria had married the psychologist Isabella went to. Both Victoria and her husband, Isabella, had taken care of them as their own children. And finally, Isabella had grown into a huge 18-year-old girl. He finally got the university he wanted so much. But for that university he had to leave Victoria, who was his mother, who saved him from the difficult life he lived. The university was in a different city.

And that day had come. It was now time to say goodbye. Isabella had said "mom" for the first time in all these years. Victoria was shocked. He was so happy that he started to cry with joy. And added;

-My beautiful Isabella. I will always love you very much. I am so happy to see you like this. Finally your dreams come true.

-I will love you too, mom.

-Call me all the time, will you? I will miss you so much.

Victoria hugged Isabella tightly. He inhaled her scent and cried for minutes. Now it was time to leave. Isabella was going to travel.



Two or three hours passed, and Isabella had finally reached her destination. One side was bad. Victoria was not with her. Jacob wasn't there. If it was Jacob, he'd be very happy to see her like this.

Isabella was walking slowly. He was alone in a city he didn't know. He never knew what to do. First he had to find himself a job. He was grown up now and he couldn't take any more money from Victoria. He wandered all the streets looking for a job posting. And he had finally found it. He came in and talked to me right away. At the end of this meeting, which lasted about half an hour, Isabella now had a job.

After months, Isabella was used to it, she had a certain order. He used to go to school and then work. It was another day like that, when he left school and went to work. All of a sudden, the place where he worked was falling apart. He was shocked. He immediately asked the man there;

Hello, I work here, what's going on?

-This place has been sold, don't you know?

-No, sir. I had no idea.

Isabella quietly walked away. He didn't have a job anymore, he didn't know what to do. He thought he could help call Victoria. He called immediately;

-Mom, I don't have a job anymore.

-How could it be? You were going every day, you never missed. Are you fired?

-No, mom. They sold it to someone else without informing the employees. It's being demolished now. All I can do is watch it fall.

Isabella started to cry. He had set up his order and was very happy with his life. But now he had to find a new job. Who knows how long it would take to find a job.

He searched for job postings. He talked to many places, but none of them approved.

Days had passed. Isabella was going to school again. And see what. Job advertisement. He went for a meeting right away, I guess it would be this time. They went in and started talking to the business owner. But Isabella was stunned because she looked a lot like the owner, Jacob. It had been a long time since his friend died, and it was the first time he had seen someone so similar to him. Slowly her eyes began to water. Jacob was a very special person to him. She missed him so much. All he wanted right now was to have this job. About 1-2 days later, he looked for a job. "You have been hired. If you want, you can start today." said the person on the phone. Isabella "Of course, sir, with pleasure." Said.

He had started work and his old order had come back.

Time has passed. It had been working for about 10 months. On the day he went to the job interview, they became friends with Michael, the man he looked like Jacob, and they were always spending time and having fun. Isabella was relieving her longing for Jacob thanks to Michael. But Michael didn't see Isabella as just a friend. Her beauty had mesmerized him. Now he wanted to confess his love to Isabella. He immediately called Isabella;

-Hi, Isabella. There's something I need to talk to you about tonight.

- All right, Michael. I hope nothing bad happened. Let's meet at 7 pm then.

They had turned off the phone. Michael couldn't fit inside. It was 7 o'clock at the end of the day. Now it was time to confess. He had reached Isabella.

-Hello Isabella.

-Hi Michael. You look like something bad happened. You're out of breath.

-Isabella, I don't want to hide it anymore. I love you.

Isabella was taken aback. What would he say now? They are silent for a while. Isabella finally broke the silence;

-I'm Michael.

Now they were both very happy. Years had passed. They were married. But someone was missing. Victorian He died suddenly due to his age. He had said goodbye to Isabella before he could see these happy times. Isabella spent almost every day at his grave. He missed this beautiful woman who raised and helped him so much. And now there was something else she knew about him. He had learned that there was a girl who had been thrown out into the street in the past. At his grave, he said for the last time and said goodbye to her for today;

-It's hard without you, mom. I miss you so much.



always follow
your dreams
try to
overcome the
obstacles

*tale of love born out of
impossibilities*

ŞEVVAL'S AND AYSEL'S STORY

My name is Mary. I am fifteen years old. I am a high school student. I go to an ordinary Anatolian high school. I have a friendly, smiling and fun personality. In my first high school day, I was very quiet and calm, I couldn't mingle with people. We both promised each other to study and win the same university... My grades were very low in the 8th grade and my family didn't want me to study, so I want to study and get somewhere and stand on my own feet. I improved my grades a lot in 9th grade. I didn't have many friends. Again, in 10th grade, I improved my grades even more. My grades were good now. We were studying with my best friend Lydia and we were just trying to study. We were very good students in the eyes of our teachers. We were meeting with my friend Lydia during the summer holidays and having fun. We did not understand. We promised each other that we would study more in the 11th grade, but this time we could not fulfill our promise. The pressures of our family were increasing, the university exam was approaching and we started to get very stressed. Lydia's family was also an oppressive family like my family, and they were constantly saying to study and we couldn't even go out anymore, we were so bored with this situation, we stopped studying and she was talking in the lessons, I couldn't get enough from the lessons, I was in a situation where I had lost the lesson and I was in a situation where I turned to external factors. My feelings were changing and I fell in love with someone, I don't tell anyone, I'm afraid I felt this way for the first time from my feelings. These feelings were different, and I'm afraid that they're getting worse. I had to be sure of my feelings, I had to tell someone, I couldn't tell my family, I decided to tell my closest friend Lydia. You went to Lydia and told her I had something very important to tell her. We agreed to go to the cafe on the way out. Lydia and I set out for the cafe on the way out, she was very curious about what I would say.

Lydia: Mary, can you tell me what happened?

Mary: Lydia I'm uh.. Lydia: Tell me what happened

Mary: I think I fell in love

Lydia: How is Mary to whom?

Mary: The tall blond one to the boy named William

Lydia:

Oh, that kid? Mary: Yes he is, I have different feelings for him I always want to see him I wonder about him I think I fell in love but I'm so afraid that my family will object and that William might love me.. Lydia: Are you crazy, girl, these feelings are very special, I think, tell William that, don't be afraid, I'm always with you. Mary: Thank you Lydia but I don't know how to say it Lydia: Let's be sure about the feelings of your child, if there is such a thing, we will go together and tell you, I will always be with you. Mary: Well if he rejects me I'm afraid of pressure from my family but I love William so much Lydia: Okay,

calm down, let's get over this too.

Mary: I feel so good right now, I was eating inside, I was afraid. You gave me courage, thank you very much, I'm glad to have you Lydia Lydia: You're welcome honey, I'll always be by your side. I'm on my way to our home I knocked on the door, my mother opened the

door, she was looking a little angry. angry with me Mom: Where have you been, Mary, your phone was turned off, I was very worried about you. Mary: I went to the cafe with Anne Lydia Mom: I was very curious why you didn't inform me, don't go anywhere without me knowing again, keep your distance, you have an exam, if you want to have a profession, study for your exams. Mary: Mom, as if your pressure wasn't enough, you want me to distance myself from my friend. Mom: Mary, you're so out of your mind, before you piss me off more, you're on the table quickly. Mary: I'm not eating Mom, I'm going to study (s says) I go to my room, throw myself on the bed, look at the ceiling and think about him, what is he doing? Maybe he likes someone else, a lot of questions in my mind, my phone's battery ran out, I plugged it into the charger and started studying, but I can't focus, I can't seem to keep my mind off I sent a message to Lydia asking what are you doing, it said Lydia is eating. I wished this message was from William Lydia I asked William if I should send a request

Lydia: Mary let some time pass from there Mary: But I can't stand it Lydia: Mary throw it then but don't write Mary: Ok I won't write, now let's go to some lessons Lydia: ok dear see you I start to focus a little, I study and go to sleep right away I woke up with my favorite song in the morning because I was very tired.... the song was playing, I was happy today, for some reason, something inside me was saying that today will be a good day, I immediately took the phone in my hand and William accepted my request. I looked, she didn't, I'm sorry, but maybe she didn't see me, I thought, my mother came to wake me up and she saw me wake up and she said make your bed and come to breakfast right away I changed my clothes and came to breakfast after making my bed and everyone had eaten I was going to be late I planned to make a sandwich and go and my mother came at that time Mom: Instead of answering the phone, you had your dinner by now. Mary: Okay mom I'm full Mom: You didn't eat last night, then you'll be sick Mary: No, I'm leaving My mother kisses me and my daughter said I am like this because I think of you. I said I know mom and I left the house. We were going to meet with Lydia and go to school together. I thought Lydia went to school because I was late and went straight to school. William was talking to his friends in front of the door, while I was afraid to even look at him, I thought about how I would open up. wouldn't hear Lydia angrily approached me Lydia: Where are you I waited for you for hours Mary: I'm sorry I'm a little late Lydia: Anyway, did William get what he wanted? Mary: No he didn't, I decided that I will love him from afar, I will live everything inside of me. Lydia: Mary, don't be silly to hide such beautiful feelings. Mary: Lydia I don't know if she doesn't love me Lydia: You wouldn't know until you told her Mary: ok i will try Lydia: let's go to class We entered the class, but I can't get myself into trouble, the teacher was asking me questions, I didn't know for the first time, but it was a very easy question.

Teacher: Mary, why are you so pensive you couldn't even answer the simplest question? Mary: Teacher, I'm a little sick because of that Teacher: if you want go home and rest Mary: No, sir, I have important lessons today. I can't go. Teacher: Well you know On the way out, William was standing right in front of the class, our eyes met, my heart was beating very fast, it was as if butterflies were flying in my eyes, I was very excited. At that moment, Isabella grabbed William's arm and sang a genius and laughed, I was very

jealous, I had a feeling that maybe Isabella loved it. Meanwhile, Lydia came to me and told me everything and we set off for home. My mom opened the door and she was looking at me angrily. Mom: Your teacher called today, don't you study for your lessons, you seem to be thinking about something else. Mary: Mom I'm not feeling well today I think I'm sick Mom: Is this a distraction for you You've been like this for the past week if you don't improve your studies forget about school too Mary, don't think about college I went to my room in a rage, I was very depressed. In fact, my hands and feet were shaking, what my mother said came to my mind at a time and I couldn't get those words out of my head, I was in a dilemma, the best thing was not to look, to forget, I deleted it without looking at the message he sent and I would try to forget. A year passed and a week was left for my exam. I was studying hard. I couldn't forget William. I did what my mother said and corrected my lessons. William had already gone to a university, maybe he had a very happy relationship right now, but I managed to get it out of my mind, and I started talking to myself again. At that time, the doorbell rang and my mother came and asked who are you talking to. Mary: Ever think about my mom exam. Mom: Come on, try to have your breakfast, it's almost time, I believe you will have a very good profession later on, my beautiful daughter. Mary: ok mom My mother was very strict. After my father passed away, he showed me a lot of compassion. I felt very safe when I was with him. My brother Simon couldn't see my father.

so Simon was a very attached child to my mother. There were three days left for my exam, I was studying hard, Lydia was motivating me a lot, and I was helping her. Lydia had a girlfriend named Karmen. They look great, Karmen makes her very happy. Lydia tried to persuade me to talk to William, but I was too sure. It was the exam day, I was so excited, I had ten minutes left before I took the exam. I tried to motivate myself not to get so excited, I thought of good things and took the exam. My exam was over at 14:30 and it went very well. I am so happy that I gave this news to my mother for the first time, my mother said loving words to me for the first time. I felt strange, it was a very good feeling, hearing such words from my mother.. Then my phone rang, the caller Lydia sounded so good. Lydia: How was your exam, Mary? Mary: It went very well, I think I succeeded. Lydia: My exam went very well too Mary: Great. We should celebrate that. Lydia: Let's go to a cafe and celebrate with our friends in honor of this. Mary: Sure but I have to tell my mom we'll meet tonight if she'll let me Lydia: okay dear I came home my mom happily opened the door and hugged me it was the first time my mom had hugged me so sincerely. At that time, Simon came and asked me how it went, I said it went very well. I was very happy, actually we were happy, I was going to lead the life that my mother wanted, I am happy too, but I wished she had it, I always wished I had looked at the message, sometimes I wish I had looked at the message and sometimes I would not have been here even if I had, my exam would have passed very badly, I might not have been able to do both at the same time. While I was in thought, my phone rang, Lydia was probably going to ask me about our plans for the evening; I picked up the phone;

Lydia: Mary, you got permission? Mary: I'm sorry Lydia mom forgot to tell you Lydia,

Mary, you need to come, let me come. Mary: Ok Lydia I'll let you know see you Lydia: We are waiting for you at 20:00, don't be late at Bakery's Cafe Mary: ok I won't stay I immediately ran to my mother; Mary: Mom, I want to celebrate with my friends, can I go out? Mom: Ok come out girl don't be late be home at 00:00 Mary: ok mom thank you For the first time, my mother said to go without insisting, I was very surprised, but I was happy that it was like this. I dressed very well, did my hair, did my make-up, it was a special day. I asked your mother to take me to the cafe. I came to the cafe inside there were Karmen Lydia and a few of our friends, we all passed the exam very well today was our night I had a lot of fun it was a beautiful day I will never forget this day I never want to cut my ties with my friends I wanted to have memories with my friends, which I will tell my children in the future, to be happy now there is always happiness behind every bad thing I believed and will continue to believe this thought gave me a lot of strength and taught me to always stay up Our night was over everyone went home so I was very tired so I just changed my clothes and went straight to bed today was both a tiring day and a very fun day while lying in my bed, I came across a video, a blogger was telling about his life in the video, I loved that channel too, I was very impressed with that channel and I wanted to write a book before, now that feeling was more suppressed, but I thought a little about what the subject would be. I decided to tell my story, I was going to tell my family, but as in my dreams without problems, I thought of myself while having fun with my father and my mother very happy with Simon. He was always with me, I wish we had a happy family picture, I would like to have a photo of you together, my story was left unfinished, a part of me was always missing, maybe being happy was not for me, but life sometimes surprises me, sometimes I think maybe it wasn't for these.

I couldn't learn a lesson from life, it's not her fault that my mother was like this, she was also very upset. She was pregnant when my father died. She was crying every night secretly, even when Simon was born, she was afraid to look after Simon. My aunt helped us a lot, but she left. We have a small family of three. My mind is full of thoughts and happy. I made a promise to myself that I would be FEW MONTHS LATER... The results of the exam were announced today. I won a very good university. I believe that I will stand on my own feet and come to very good places there. I won the Cambridge University in Cambridge city, this school was the second best university in England

I'm very curious about it, it has a very beautiful structure, I couldn't believe it. I'm still going to study as a lawyer at Cambridge University. I immediately told my mother and Lydia this news. My mother was so happy that she hugged me tightly. My mother had changed a lot after my exam, she was treating me very well. My phone rang, Lydia was calling, I decided to give this news to her just as I was about to say it she said Lydia: I won Cambridge University Mary I am very happy Mary: I won that university, Lydia, our dreams are coming true, I'm so happy we'll have a lot of fun there with you Lydia: ah yes I am very happy with this news but I am sad about my relationship with Karmen I don't want to be apart from her but she said I will come to you often Mary: it will come, you don't have to worry, today is our happiest day, come to us, stay with us tonight, let's have a party Lydia:yuppi so we'll have a pajama party in maintenance, then we'll dream, I'll be right back honey Mary: ok dear I'm waiting so let me get ready and prepare a few snacks.

It was a very good story that I would write this in my story, I would be hope for people like me, this book would encourage every young girl. Lydia came. First we made our masks on my face, then we started to dream as usual, we were going to live there together, we were very happy in the same house, suddenly lydia asked me William and she said don't you worry about him at all. I wonder if it's something I can do, but I had to forget for a few months then i was going to university i wanted to be on good terms with my mother so i wanted to talk openly with her lydia and she agreed with me i was going to find out everything why did you treat me like this we had fun with lydia all night we danced we did make up we did makeup in the morning lydia fell asleep I couldn't sleep William came to my mind Again, I seemed to have forgotten for the last few weeks, but it wasn't like that, at 09:00 my mother woke up and was preparing breakfast.

Mary: mom I want to talk to you Mom: what do you want to talk about Mary: mom I'm wondering why you treat me like this okay I understand why you're restraining me you're pressuring me you're doing it to protect me but I'm grown I can protect myself Mom: Mary, this is how I became when your father died, you know because I couldn't protect him, I'm acting like this to protect you and your brother Mary: mom, it's not protection, you don't show us your love at all, you've changed after my exams but Mother: I have been getting help from a psychologist for the last 6 months Mary: why didn't you tell me that I would always support you mom Mom: I couldn't tell you, you had exams, I don't want to risk your future because of me Mary: mom, how do you say that, most of all, I need you Mom: I'm sorry, I put a lot of pressure on you, I had to be with you and be your confidant, but understand me, my life is not easy, I lost the man I love.. Mary: mom don't worry let's forget everything let's turn a new page I'm ready to forget everything At that time, my mother hugged me and started to cry, she was very upset, I was sad too, she told me everything by crying and I was going to tell her everything. Mary: mom I fell in love with someone and I was afraid to be with him because you would get mad at me so I couldn't focus on my studies Mom: I knew my daughter, but your studies were more important than anything, you couldn't do both at the same time, do you still love that boy? Mary: yes mom I love you Mom: find her, where is she, what is she doing, talk if she's a good person, if she'll love you so much, my daughter, I'm always behind you no matter what Mary: thanks mom but I can't talk I don't want to disturb you Mom: my daughter, try your luck, you know, I was too embarrassed to talk to your father, a friend encouraged me Mary: Mom, I've decided I'll forget, if it doesn't I'll write to him Mom: ok girl call your friend now let's have breakfast Mary: ok mommy I immediately woke up Lydia and called her to breakfast. My mother prepared a very nice breakfast, we ate it quickly and got ready quickly and went shopping. Lydia told my mother everything we talked with my mother on the way, she felt sorry for my mother, what she went through was really heavy, she told me to be with her all the time, I would never leave my mother alone anyway.

We got on very well with my mother, we were so happy for the first time, we went on a picnic, I flew a kite there for the first time, my mother flew a kite with me, it changed a lot. I realized that I love my mother very much, I'm glad my mother went to that psychologist I had one day left to go to university, I was very excited, I packed my

suitcase, my ticket was ready, Lydia, we were going to go together, I was going to leave my family, I was sad but it was my biggest dream I had to go I couldn't sleep because of happiness Lydia's father was going to drop us off at the airport I said goodbye to my mother I was going to miss them very much I was going to miss them a notification on my phone Lydia was waiting for me I went to Cambridge I was so excited we came to Cambridge it was so beautiful I had to see it it was a place like in a fairy tale everything was a dream my life all of a sudden we went to school tomorrow we tasted our first house It would be nice to read and sip coffee, I was very excited, we forgot to eat because of excitement, we decided to order something, I was very tired, as soon as I had dinner, I slept immediately. It was morning, we had breakfast and put on our clothes, went to school k school was very beautiful, more beautiful than the photos, people playing guitar in the garden, people dancing, it was a very nice atmosphere, we went to our class quickly, the classroom was clean and very spacious, there were many people, we found an empty place and sat down, Lydia, we went to the big conference hall because they were going to do something like a conference. they were going to make a speech I was very excited the conference started one by one students started to come and make speeches they were saying very meaningful and beautiful things when the first of the school was about to come out a notification came to my phone when I was looking at it I heard a voice this sound was very familiar to me Lydia shouted William o to me I was surprised it must have been a dream all this what happened couldn't have gone so well and it couldn't have gone so well my eyes filled with tears I didn't see him a long time ago he was so sweet his eyes were the same as before it wasn't a coincidence it was my destiny I was destined to have William I wanted to talk to him the conference was over while everyone was going to their class I was going to go to William's back I decided was standing in front of me I was just about to call out when the academician called him, he had to go I knew he was here even though I couldn't speak I was very happy my heart was going to explode I was going to talk tomorrow or today I decided I went out and started talking to Lydia Lydia: it's not a coincidence, this boy is your destiny Mary: it's a beautiful destiny my life is very well everything is perfect I'm afraid it will go wrong I've never been this happy my mom knows she will be with me I want to have William always I hope there is no one in her life Lydia: I hope our lesson has started let's go We were on our way to class William came across us and Lydia started talking Lydia: hi William William: did you win this school? Mary: yes we won this school William: I'm so glad you're here Mary: thanks, I'm glad to see you here too. I want to talk to you about something, William. William: OK, Mary, when you're done, let's go to a cafe and talk, I wanted to talk to you. Mary: okay we have class now see you William: see you Lydia looked at me and laughed, girl, you were so good, say everything out loud Mary: did i do something wrong Lydia: no, if you delay a little longer, you will do it, we're late, let's go quickly We went to class but my mind was on William I was going to tell him everything today I was going to tell him everything I hope he will be understanding School was over, we went straight to the garden to find William Lydia was sitting on the bench in the garden when she saw me she came right to me I was always dreaming of this moment now everything would come true it would be a dream We came to Mozart cafe, there was a very nice smell of coffee inside, we sat at an empty table.

William: what would you like to drink Macchiato is famous here, it tastes very good Mary: okay let's drink from it Called the waiter and said your orders William: first of all I want to tell you why you didn't check my message that day Mary: I'll tell you everything about my mom's prints etc. why I didn't look William: I know Mary your mother pressures your brother Simon we were friends.

Mary: what never told me about it William: because he didn't know about you Mary: what didn't she know William: I love you Mary I know you do too I loved you so I waited for you Mary: I'm sorry William suddenly held my hand and said you don't need to apologize, he said it didn't happen because you were in a difficult situation, but this time he said he won't leave you, we talked for a little bit, drank our coffees and went out, we were going to take a walk on the beach time was passing very fast, there was no one on the beach, it was very beautiful and William looked into my eyes at that moment and smiled at me.

William: you know I've always dreamed of this Mary: I dreamed of this too I love you with you William William hugged me at that moment, I was so happy that I accomplished everything everything was going perfectly I didn't have any problems with my mother I won a great university and no matter how much I wanted to give up, my dreams didn't allow it, I'm glad it didn't because there is always something good at the end of every bad thing.

KEEP YOUR DREAMS LIVE ALWAYS FOLLOW THEM AND TRY TO SUCCESS DON'T GIVE UP BECAUSE HOWEVER YOU RUN, YOUR DREAMS WILL FIND YOU BETTER THAN YOU THINK, I HOPE YOU REACH YOUR DREAMS...



NURSENA'S STORY

The weather was very nice. The sun was greeting the little girl from the parted corner of the curtain. When the little girl opened her eyes, the sun was disturbing her. What a beautiful miracle the sun was. He got out of bed and started walking towards the bathroom door. He suddenly felt dizzy. He tried to hold the wall. He resisted not to fall. But it didn't happen, it was dark everywhere....

He was in the hospital when he opened his eyes. When did he come to the hospital? Who brought it? He felt another hand holding his hand. He turned his head to see who he was. He was his mother. Who else could he be? He was his mother who always loved him unconditionally. Maybe he felt his daughter bad. "Mom," he murmured little girl. His mother seemed to die out of curiosity. "My beautiful girl are you okay?" he asked in a hurry. In order not to make her mother more curious, she said, "I'm fine, Mommy, you don't have to worry." He lied. Maybe he had nothing physically. But his soul had already died, he lived only for his mother. Isn't there a necessity of the nature of human beings? Isn't it the human being who holds a single branch to hold on to him and uses his mercy as a refuge? But some of them really take refuge to their mother, as they really have no one. The little girl was one of them. He had no one, he could laugh alone, cry alone. Perhaps the fact that people left him so alone made him find him.

The doctor went in. He seemed to be upset. As if there was something wrong. "Get well soon," he said with his voice that sounds bad. The little girl had already understood that there was something bad. The doctor got a little closer to them. They didn't want the doctor to talk. The little girl was afraid they would hear. Or shouldn't it be afraid? Maybe that would be his salvation. Could the death of a person be salvation?

The doctor started talking "Unfortunately, I have bad news for you." Could not say. "The results of the analysis are not very heartwarming. Cancer cells were found in his blood." His mother was in shock. The little girl wanted to cry. But she knew that she would be a sea from a single drop of tears. She took herself for her mother. So that he doesn't feel more upset. Because if she was upset, the world would stop for him. However, his mother's life stopped at that moment. Who knows how painful it was to even think that a mother would think that her son would be bad. His father came to mind the little girl. Good thing he thought. She had thought like that for the first time since she left. Because if he was there, who knows how upset he would be. His mother could not stop his tears, and the little girl was resisting not to cry.

They came home. His mother opened the door. As the little girl was walking towards her room, her mother called after her. "Girl, will you come with me?" Without hesitation, the girl followed her mother into the living room. He had a small box in his hand. She wondered what was inside. Her mother put the box in the little girl's hand. She was afraid to open it. "Before your father left.... He entrusted this box to me. To give it to you when the time comes. I think the time has come, beautiful girl." The little girl was crying. If she held herself back a little longer, she would drown in her tears. It was his weakest point. His mother was also crying. She was about to open the box when a lump

settled in her throat. She felt for a moment that she couldn't breathe. She opened the box. Inside was a bootie, a cassette tape and a letter.. What was written in the letter. She was madly curious. She quickly opened the letter, she. "My most precious possession," the letter began. The lump in his throat was getting bigger. "My beautiful girl. You are still very young. But I can only imagine a little bit of his troubles. Because I was alone like you. When I was little and when I grew up, your fate is similar to mine, my daughter. Always be strong even if people don't want you to leave you alone. I did so. I always tried to stand upright. Because the people around you will use your weakness and hurt you more. Don't let them. I believe you can handle anything. You are the best and only chance in my life. Don't you worry too much when I'm gone? Because if you are sad, I will be more sad. It hurts so much to be separated from you and never to see each other again. But don't let it hurt you. I promise you, I will come when the fig trees bloom... I love you very much.... Your mother is in your care, my beautiful daughter. Take care of yourself.

as if tears were emptied from the cup. He grew up breathing the lump in his throat to be cut. He couldn't breathe. She closed her eyes.

"I promised my father, my mother looked very good, and I'll always stand strong. For you, for my mother. I look forward to the blossoming of the fig tree. He'll reach our longing will end and when the day comes. "

The bell rang. His mother was recovering in itself. Mother went to the door. She opened the door. But in the face of a girl who was standing not know. Girls like a crime işlemişcs the embarrassment, "Good day, my aunt Ceren wonder the beach house?" she asked. The woman immediately called her daughter. The little girl was languishing. Slow



steps walked toward the hole. When he saw his mother standing beside landscape she trounced. Once upon a time greatest desire was to see her in the face. Wish came true. But the work was already laid. "Selin" said her name was inadvertently delirious. Selin hugged the neck of the girl at a time. "I'm sorry, I apologize for not being next to thousands of times. Please, forgive me." The little girl did not know what to say with amazement. After all these years had come Why? He thought maybe he would be happy little girl, but she was wrong. He's very sorry she would. One ton of memories deep in his mind wandered. Released planning their vacations, they celebrate birthdays "Nice to years together. Always be near me," he said in the little girl's birthday. But a month later that day they could not even stay together.

Selin little girl crying with his hands wrapped around his neck too slowly self. "What are you doing here?" she asked. She was very sorry, he read everything from her eyes. Just as he had sworn to apologize, she constantly He was apologizing. The little girl and my full, then for both years was happy to see his only companion a sort of life. He had noticed that when Selena was not his friend. She minds, hearts, thoughts she was a friend. Nothing unaware of the mother was puzzled by watching them. "I do not want to see you." The little girl was irritated. Not because he actually came to Shen. She was angry because she came after all these years. His mother went inside without a sound. The little girl could not stop himself. He could not stop the tears in his eyes a little more, which is already ready for discharge from the eyes. Flood began to apologize again. The little girl crying, "I do not want to see you, I said. Go away! Did not show up today, I do not want to be in the hereafter. " Selin's crying little girl was worse than hatred. "You have to listen to me," he said through his tears. The little girl was more angry. "There is nothing to listen. Go away. " Selin's kept firmly by the arm dragged toward the door. Selin resisted as if he wanted to go. But no matter how dire Sense also found himself in front of the door sha. The little girl was apologizing still closing the door. Flood sat in front of the door when the door closes. She began to tell Selin. "I wanted very much to come next. But I could not. Because I'm a coward. " Little girls were listening to what they tell Selin's seated behind the doors that close. Selin continued. "Since I arrived after all this time, I'm very sorry for not being with you. I do not expect you to believe that after this time, but I'm very sorry. My soul is bleeding, sometimes I can not breathe. I do not laugh next to no one other than you, do not cry. We always had a song we listen to you remember? " Flood began humming the song. "What happens if I do not gibi.güldür not be old, do not cry no one like you. I never grieve or cry at your side. We always cry with joy with you. Now I do not want to cry in grief. I do not want to cry. I know you want to forgive me. But you do not reconcile his pride. Believe me proud loss does nothing for nothing. Look, for example, you've lost me because of my pride, "gave the little girl answers the door behind. "You did not lose me because of pride. You lost because you did not believe me. " Selin regret is that they did so, reflecting the tone of voice, "I've always believed you, but ..." He interrupted Selin's. "You did not believe me at all. You come from always ignore. If you knew me you did not care what I'm going through. " . Who flocked to mind memories, if they want to kill him on the spot. He wanted to cry, she hugged her for hours. But it did not, it would have been so quick to forgive her prize. But little girl would not give him the penalty award. He lived the life she wanted him. Because after going Selin very he stood alone. She sailed to commit suicide many times but had infected her hands to her face as she failed as not enough. He knew death would not be the first experience of salvation. Since then, the death did not take a genius to mouth words. Ta until this day. Today living for her mother, had died in a remaining portion of the soul does not want to kill.

More stand she opened the door. Selin quickly stood up. Again, tightly hugged the little girl. This time the room was hugged by giving money. "I'm dying Selin," he came out of his mouth. Selin everything from news have been like "You will not die. I promise I will raise

the spirit of the deceased. " intimate and sincere as ever. "I have a surprise for you." He continued. Stairs towards the gap, made a sign with his hand came. A tall, curly-haired man appeared at the door of the skyline. Read more surprised that the landscape was. Together grow, with the game played almost childhood friends lived in the same house. Perhaps he was disappointed for him. "Umut," he said in amazement. Umut the beefy body wrapped the body of the little girl. Tears did not hurt his eyes. Mercilessly tears flowing out of the "You" could only say. Seemed speechless. Words were struggling to make ends meet. Umut also like to apologize began Selin. Yetmezmi for today was so sorry to hear? I was coming here I'm here to smell the nose. Sea almost as feared. It is able to be used as a perfume, one that would be his use perfume smell. Umut Selin also has missed many more. Because it was much more than a childhood friend Umut for the little girl. "I love you" first word I had heard of him. Umut taught to love the little girl. Both were the first killer of both in principle. . in the head with a single word, heart had been in his thoughts earthquake. Nobody then could not get rid of the earthquake. Even the Spirit.

Umut the little girl taking self, it planted a little kiss on the forehead. When Umut's hot lips touched his forehead. His heart was warm and insanely also stood out. The crying had stopped, though a little excitement. Umut his hand gently wiped the tears from falling. I guess he wanted to forgive one person in his life had been forgiven. She rested her forehead on forehead. Almost in a whisper, "I'm sorry. Forgive me," he said. The little girl was still resentful. But he was not mad at. "I did mad at you," he confessed in a moment. "I've already forgiven you in my head." Umut largish eyes opened as if he expected these words. Still to grips arm. This time it was more often. The little girl was having difficulty breathing speak. Then came the mother heard the voice of hope to the door. "Umut," he said in amazement. Hope for a long time did not see he loved like a son. "Ceren Sultan" he retorted hope. He leaves out the little girl in his arms hugged his mother wistfully. "Where have you been, why do not you come with me?" Umut the little girl looked at askance, he smiles. "You naughty girl sultan was very coquet B" long after the little girl had seen for the first time Hope laughing. Alone was smiling as though it is nothing special. How to separate them from his smile by the time we had stayed. However, with a single smile from all the trouble she had stripped. He says that he must be in a sound she forgive so quickly. But he shoot inside the lock to the sound of the language was too sha. But perhaps he was right. After all the things they've had the little girl, only an apology, a pair of beautiful eyes and smile were enough to be forgiven. It's not supposed to be easy. He converts the penalty award that she wanted to give them.

While he is trying to wake up from the deep branch of the idea that the little girl, he heard his mother's voice "Let's go inside. You're at the door, saying, "Selin and Hope invited inside. Together, they go and sit on the lounge. The little girl's cheek was filtered off two tear. Realizing Hope cry of "Why are you crying little naughty?" he asked. The answer he wanted to give the little girl, though not exactly, "Why did you come so late?"

she asked. "I'm about to die," he continued. Flood's head. He bowed to the ground without shame or remorse. Hope swept between the body of the little girl's weak arm again. Umut he felt as if her life prolonged by pervades. It really gives the meaning of the name. Small girl touch, his smile, his gaze was becoming almost a new hope to live. Two long arms, a smile without anyone ever, was a unique pair could extend the life of the human eye? If life could be if it were actually times already. "Lovers fill those gaps with people arrive, they fall in love with going to create space." Also has Özdemir Asaf. Hope the little girl had to fill the gap, but deep in his heart had created a big gap to the left. Now he was trying to fill the void created their own sha.

The little girl's mother and Umut were immersed in a deep conversation. The little girl and Selin also said that they were telling them what time of each other. Once in a while they were crying. It was very difficult of the two. Umut stood up excitedly. "Come on, let's you not bored at home?" All of them were staring in amazement hope. Selin "Yes," he shouted. Umut "Prepare Sultan. We are going." Said. Turning to the little girl's mother. The little girl "Where are we going?" he asked. There were plans established in the mind of Umut though. "Your very favorite place. Very special for you." There was only one place for that special little girl

Approximately one hour after they collectively invention. Umut ago opened the door next to the driver's seat. The mother of the little girl sat there. Then he opened the back door. "There you go ladies" she said with modesty. Selin and sat in the back seat of the little girl. He also started the car after the driver's seat. Umut never did tell me who you asked them where they were going. But he knew as little girls name. He opened the final sound of the radio. Their favorite song was playing.

If the place would not be getting wet lashes longer everything. If you remember your mother more often, even if you understand. Heart like a squashed sachet letters thrown. If you feel yourself lonely and forgotten early. Contents hug a child, you tell people

Twenty minutes later they came to that special place. Which is quite a big garden, the place was almost every location that can be called from the wood. From the outside it looked like home. It seems that they rear side. They walked to the front of the stone on the road. It was amazing sights they saw. Back side has nothing to do with no place was as colorful café. Entered inside. Wearing everyday clothes, the waiter appeared to be interested in the man walked to the side. "You're where?" He asked the little girl. The little girl as if she was ashamed. "For a while I had to deal with some problems. He did not suffer so much." she replied. He looked at Umut. Then he turned to the little girl again, "umut does not suffer much here for." Said. Then he leaned his head turned to the little girl again. Almost in a whisper, "Come in when it was not quite himself a gentleman." Said. Why did not the self that? Was he drinking? Alcohol would Umut that the mouth. Maybe he was changed after the little girl. Alcohol, started to smoke. Chased inquisitive birds around your head.

The man at the desk showed "Let your usual place of you," he said. They always sit with Umut mastics. She felt her eyes filled. He fought almost to cry. Today did not let the tears flow. One side of the acrid, one side was happy as never before. The chair of the Umut for single ladies helped pull settlement. The little girl's mother burst out laughing looking at the big Umut. "I have not previously been so humble and polite gentlemen Umut. What happened to you?" he asked mockingly. Mothers others also blew a great laugh on that promise. Toly so many times long after the little girl laughed. It seemed laugh was growing by more grin on Umut's face. Waiter man who came to the side. "Welcome Again" all shook their heads at the hoşbulduk sense. "What I make to you?" he asked politely. Umut turned his head to the little girl. He was looking at a significant consideration. Eyes off the eyes, replied the waiter. "Sorman even fault ustacıg" she said. Adam "Well," withdrew saying. Their spirits were the most special places here. Because spirits are integrated here, they had become blind. They laughed until the late hours of fun that day.

The little girl began to feel the same thing again. She was dizzy all of a sudden. She also closing their eyes although to resist, failed he did not want to ruin such a beautiful day to shine. His eyes were gently closed resistance is now lost. She does not hear anything, she did not feel.

Umut was in the arm. Now she would die if he died in peace as never before. This was agitated and fearful than ever in Umut. When he opened his eyes she was in the hospital Shin. Umut, Selin's mother, all were waiting impatiently at the beginning. Flood the other hand was holding the hand of his mother. "I'm sorry" could only say. He feels guilty because she ruined their such a beautiful day. Yet they had ruined the year's little girl. It was a day she had ruined çokmu? I Umut the little girl put her hand on his forehead. His mother was crying. Selin was waiting with trepidation at the beginning. The little girl went into a doctor involved in the case. "How are you?" he asked. I'm fine, he provided little girl. Because it was not good. "Thank you," he could only "disease treatment more progress than we better get started"

3 months later...

Treatment had already begun. The little girl's hair was completely scraped. Umut sometimes took them out and sometimes spending time at home. They didn't leave him alone for a moment. They didn't give him the opportunity to cry, but they always made him laugh. After a positive treatment, they left the hospital with Umut. They went to the first park they found and sat on the grass. The little girl saw a girl who was swinging

to play with her father. His eyes are filled. He turned to Umut. "Do you know ..." She's silenced She. She felt her nose whining as she was poured into every word tongue she thought in her mind. "My father never shook me on the swing. When I saw young children playing with their father, I would have envied them. I would like my father to take me to the park and have fun with me like a child. But my father never did it. Because he only lived for himself. He goes out at any time, and we were sitting at home when he wanted." Umut was watching the little girl with admiration. The little girl continued to tell. "I was only ten years old. They had such a fight with my mother I thought someone would die. There was nothing left in the kitchen, both of whom were nervous, what was in the kitchen. While they were fighting, I was sitting on the back of the seat in the hall, sitting like a deer waiting to hunt. I wanted to cry at that moment, but I couldn't cry. I thought they would fight more if I cried. Then my mother hit the door angrily and left the house. After a while my father came out of the house. Oğün I threw my tears in such a way that the sound that came out of the door closes rapidly scared me more. I cried hiccups. Both fear and sadness ... I still can't figure out that feeling of emotion in my head. When my father left the house, I cried so much that hiccups ... I never cried like that before and then." Hope was confused on the one hand, he was upset. He never told them to Umut. Yet Selin knew all of them. "They forgot my existence, shouting and calling in their own way. Both of them did not come home until the evening. When they arrived, they sat in separate rooms. I had neither eaten nor drank until the evening. As if I was about to love. My mother was crying all the time. I couldn't stand my mother's crying. I can't stand it now. The next day I went out of the house in the morning. I walked, I walked the road was not over. I always had my mother and my father in my mind. Are they wondering about me? Not. I wonder if I come to mind. When I came home, my father had already gone to work, and my mother still didn't move from where he was sitting. His eyes were swollen from crying. My mother called me with her trapped voice. He took my little body between his arms and wrapped it as if I was the only basis. After I saw my mother's desperation, I never forgive my father. But I always loved him. Fathers would be the first love of their daughters or I never forgot my first love. And I can never forget. You were my next love, Umut. But you left me too. You didn't care. You left me at a time I never expected. I swore not to love any man after you. And for the first time I did not break my oath." Umut slowly reached out to your little girl. Umut gradually faded as he reaches out to his hand. "I'm sorry," he just said. Or the little girl could only hear her. "I have to leave you for the second time." Everything was even more faint. The girl and father swinging on the swing, those man selling cotton candy, trees, people and Umut

Everything was completely destroyed. Softly she opened her eyes. Long bright light after darkness had disturbed him. "Umut," said she was delirious. His mother stood up joyfully. Hand of the girl kept. "Umut where your mother?" he asked fearfully. "I think you saw a dream," said his mother. Impossible sounded like a little girl. "Oh mother. Recently I was in the park had hope with me, took my hand. When I came here?" He was shocked. She could not believe, or did not want to believe it. "No. Tell your mother that

dream. Flood came değilmi? They were always by my side if they do not you? " She sobbing suddenly began to cry. As if the crisis was having. His mother could not cope. She tried to get out of bed sha. With his calming needle a little bit of the doctors she had regained consciousness. When she opened her eyes again after a few hours of sleep. His mother was asking questions in a row. Turns out she was in a coma for four months. Again, she was abandoned. There was only one dream that his abandonment. But they were disappointed they let the little girl. Do not leave it in the back who had stayed. Is Birds? Or the sky. No. No one was left. He did not have the heart or mind of the business in the absence of a body, because the soul. It all emotions, had lost their bodies. Dead living in his own mind he founded his own mind had been president of the association. Time to gather the crumbs of hope was passing even here already.

Some stories can not be happy ending. Because life is not a happy ending will be finished in the middle. Here's a story prune it. Happy ending story unhappy with the frustrations of a girl struggling to end this

Kumsal Aykır...

I have been condemned to abandonment beach. I do not like to tell my own story. A story that can be told because not everyone is my life. Lack of love, abandonment discusses Did you? Pride will hear the story with a human ruin. Does the abandonment of the book is written? Now my story, so maybe I'm proud of my sadness, pity ... maybe you will read

I did not choose this life. They said you have to live with me. I could not do anything but bend my neck. Black butterflies in my heart every time I believed in this dream. I saw it was not a dream. Nightmare. Because I really will not forgive them. Maybe I miss. Sometimes one apology enough to believe that I say this. I will not forgive even if they put them in front of the world s.

Umut, Selin and other human monsters who thought they had ruined my life ...

I will never forgive you. I hate to hate...



I keep it in words, I hide my face pain and invisible ...

I love you very much. Welcome to my new life ...

The Never trust me, I have always left the girl down ...

I love you. But I'll never forgive ...

He deceives me, the first being the biggest man of my wounds and abandonment of my childhood ...

I love you. But I will never forgive...

And a lot more people looking creature name can count on ...

Thank you for me everything taste bitter. But I will never forgive you also ...

Heartlessness, ruthlessness and callousness at the same time ...

Welcome to my mind ...

Bir Yeşilçam Hikâyesi



Esra Gökdeniz

A YEŞİLCAM STORY

A Yesilcam Story

The year is 1922

Dilruba;

Who likes to feel tired: Beautiful, drops of keeping everything pleasant in the air...
Seeing seemingly with my eyes closed in Istanbul...

It is poured out of the mouth of the rain from my drops from your lips, and it is put from ear to ear. The sound of summer little raindrops in the sea with complaints of unexpected rain, because of the small raindrop of those filtering from the cloud; sea, rain and light earth rain coming to my nose; sunlight leaking from my eye lashes and eyes...

When I look for my eyes, my first glance is in the middle helicopter, with a fedora hat, pair of trousers at the bottom of the foot, the gentleman's white eyes, the examination of his pocket shirt, black eyes, and a gentle face, an Istanbul gentleman is short in front of me. He was watching the sea air deeply and conspicuously across a strait. Why not see the Istanbul gentleman standing in front of me with great pleasure, but this was an enthusiastic enthusiasm of a seasoned, for example, confident, loving person. At first sight I was ashamed of myself for these people. While I am immersed in the meaning, Oya's tongue can be heard loudly. "Dilruba! What is he here for? You'll catch a cold. Come on! On the way home." I never go home, but I can't stand Oya's insistence. She will be elected to the neighborhood, Oya said, "You won't get sick without forgetting to dry your hair in the Eve package!" I said thoughtfully, "Okay, let's go home before you get any more wet." We parted ways with Oya and I'm heading towards my house. The first thing I did when I got home was to my own room. I was directed directly to the transport station. The one who started the Istanbul gentleman who fascinated me. My peace of mind was going, somehow used and filled. Can a person hiss such a feeling at first sight? I fell asleep as I fell silent and searched my confused mind for an answer to this

enigma. In the morning my mother said "Dilruba! I woke up startled by the voice of "Get up, it's noon". I slowly straightened up, rubbing my face that wasn't going towards the bathroom, trying to sober up. Could be asked again yesterday. In order not to think this little, I immediately put on my favorite red, pleated dress and combed my long curly hair, put on my ribbon barrette. I got down excitedly as my mother saw it right. My mother must be the difference in me, she said, "You look much more beautiful today." Because I was embarrassed, I sighed on their travels, not knowing what to say, I said, "I'm always my mother," to pass my mother off. Going out of the house with a snack and wearing of lace. Aunt Mehtap opened the door, I was very nice with her and she was a compassionate person. Aunt Mehtap, I wanted to come to a livable situation from seeing a livable bank that calls Oya and will be transported to where I am in order to experience Oya in a difficult way. Oya cannot understand my insistence, she looks like me in a skeptical way. Oya "What's wrong with you? Why are you so excited?" "I'm not excited, I just want to enjoy this wonderful sea air," I said nervously, laughing. That gentleman impressed, I echo excitedly. Oya "Well then, so be it." He said, laughing. I would not

want to approach a gentleman with full of happiness at first sight, which was not made out of consolation from a sale that realized that that gentleman would not come here again to continue your conversation with Oya. Why wouldn't it shrink? After our conversation with Oya ended, we did not decide on the house. I was just getting up when I saw that gentleman and I'm getting along. He was so tired, the loneliness so much I can hiss. While I was immersed in admiration for the gentleman, Oya said "Come on Dilruba! What are you waiting for to get up? "I want to sit a little longer, with your permission," I said with great joy. Oya said, "Well, I have to go to work at home. See you later Dilruba! Said. "See you, Oya, I said to Aunt Mehtap before I finished conveying my greetings, and she went to the vote... It spread from where I was sitting and fell from the way. It seemed to be read through her eyes, as if to ponder and ponder, spoiling the progress of the future. "Ma'am," suddenly a gentleman called out from behind to answer in my mind. When I turned around and realized that he was calling out to me, I shouted in excitement, "Sir, somehow". The gentleman bent down and picked up my handkerchief that had fallen to the ground." Your handkerchief," he said. "You dropped it," he added. I looked at my handkerchief carefully with my heart torn, "Thank you, sir," I said while my heart was beating. I gently took my handkerchief, reaching her hand in her delicate hands. I turned around, waiting for him to say something as I left my heart broken. But I couldn't help but quickly turned to him. When I turned around, we were face to face. My heart was beating too fast, I was full of joy, but I was very worried and nervous. I was in the middle of my mixed feelings. "You can keep my handkerchief," he said. How could I say such a thing, I couldn't believe it. He was just as surprised as I was. He reached out and took the handkerchief from my hand. "I'm very happy," he said with a smile. I smiled shyly looking into his eyes. I could see the sparkle in his eyes too. I didn't want to leave him at all, I could have just stayed there, but I had to go.

One last time, I took a long look into his eyes, which had deep meanings and were full of experiences, and turned my back with a smile and continued walking. Who knows when I would see him again... I was dreaming of his eyes, his scent that filled me with peace, and his sharp facial features, trying not to forget it. There was a different magic, a different mystery in every detail, which fascinated me the more I looked...



So I walked home slowly and absentmindedly. When I realized that I had come home, I tidied myself up and entered the house. I started helping my mother in the kitchen, I prepared the dinner... Since I had no appetite, I went to my room without eating. At the end of the day, I was exhausted, and I lay down on my bed and began to think. No words written matched my deep love for her. I think she's the first love I've missed for years. When I close my eyes and think of his smiling face, a warmth fills me, my heart beats fast, I want to see him again with great anticipation.

I decided to write down my thoughts and feelings on a piece of paper. If not today, when else am I going to declare love to him... I took my paper and pen and started to write;

Oh! Darling, You know, it's impossible, if you come from far away and let's sit side by side. **I** don't speak at all, but if you understand. **I**f my existence is mixed with your existence, my heart is with your heart. **I**f you come from far away, let's sit next to each other. You don't speak, but **I** understand. **I**f your gaze mingles with my gaze, your scent with my scent. **I**f those who see us understand; that **I** am you, that you are me. **I**t's impossible. **I** just wish.

Dilruba

12/04/1922

After I wrote my letter of love, I went to bed and slept with the excitement of giving this letter to her the next day. I left the house early in the morning without being seen by my mother because my mother could not make sense of my current behavior and was getting angry. I went to the same place and sat on the bench, but I did not think that he would come here at this hour. That's why I wanted to walk a little. After I started walking, I saw him in front of me, as if he was going somewhere. I started to follow him secretly, after walking for a while, he entered a two-storey house with a white painted garden. I think this was his home. After closing the door, I quickly and fearfully put my love letter on the doorstep. His handsomeness, incomparable to anyone, was burning like an unquenchable flame in my heart and inside of me... It was as if I was lost among my confused emotions. I walked quickly without looking back and came to my house. Would he accept my declaration of love? I started to think what if he didn't accept it. I had nothing to lose, but I was sure that if he rejected me, I would be very embarrassed, especially upset. I spent the rest of the day with my family. I came to my room at night, went to bed, and started thinking about the man who haunted my dreams. I felt so happy that I wanted to laugh, dance, sing in the room by myself. That's what love was like, I guess, you were happy because you loved to love it. I was starting to fall in love with his dream again. I woke up early in the morning, had my breakfast with my family, and sat on that bench in that place at the usual hours. I waited impatiently for him, wondering how he would react. My hands were sweating, my knees were shaking, my

heart rhythm was breaking. Hours passed, but he did not come. So I succumbed to my curiosity and started walking towards his house to find out why he didn't come. When I came to his neighborhood, I saw our relative Aunt Feride. Aunt Feride said, "My dear Dilruba, what are you doing, how are you?" "I'm fine, Aunt Feride, I wanted to get some air so I went out. How are you what are you doing?" I said. Aunt Feride "I'm fine, my lamb, I'm going to Aunt Mehtap." said. Aunt Feride lived in the same neighborhood as him. Did he know who she was? I wanted to ask Aunt Feride about it, but I was too nervous and stressed. "Aunt Feride, do you know the people living in that house?" I said. Aunt Feride "Yes, my dear, it is the house of a very close friend. They have their wedding today. Fuat, the only son of the house, is getting married. what happened man? Why did you ask?" said. All my dreams fell into the water one by one, and a lump formed in my throat. Not knowing what to say." I was just wondering, Aunt Feride. I expect you to sit with us one day," I said. Aunt Feride said, "Okay, my son, goodbye". I left Aunt Feride and slowly walked towards the house. I didn't cry on the way home, I couldn't cry... It was like I was out of breath, my whole body was shaking, my eyes were darkening. When I got home, I went straight to my room and lay on my bed. I guess I'm one of those people who sold my soul to the devil. Satan threw me on the roof of love, imprisoned me for life here. Now I tremble in pain in the breeze of silence. I spend every second thinking of that gentleman whose name I do not know but whose love I will die for. While I was crying for my misfortune and despair, my mother entered the room. My mother said, "Why are you crying, my beautiful- faced daughter?" I have a deep weakness for my mother, for her. Every morning when I wake up, I find my love a little bigger in my heart. I could not say that this deep weakness both embarrasses and frightens me." Don't worry about me, my mother, I'm fine," I said as I wiped my tears. "Well, whatever happens, I am with you, my wildflower," said my mother. My mom came out of my room and I started crying nonstop. That day, I fell asleep thinking of my beloved Fuat. When I woke up in the morning, the sun was hitting my face. I was feeling sluggish and tired. When I tried to open my eyes softly, Oya quickly opened the door and dived in. He quickly walked towards me and sat on the head of my bed. "Aunt Zeynep said you weren't getting out of bed," she said. "I have no date, I just want to sleep. But Fuat can't get out of my mind for even a second. It hurts Oya, I want him to be happy too, but I want him to be with me, not with another woman. Oya "Who is Fuat? What's going on Dilruba! Tell me now, please," she said. "Do you remember where we used to go with you all the time? I was going there to see her, but I found out yesterday that she was

getting married to someone else," I said. My fever was rising, my coughs were getting ready. Keeping my eyes open felt like torture. When Oya realizes that I am not well, she hastily "Are you sick?" she asked. "I'm fine" as my eyes gradually close to infinity. I said. As if my consciousness was slowly closing, Oya shook my shoulders to bring me back to myself. "I love her so much, Oya." I said. As if they were the last words I said. The more I talked like this, the more worried Oya was. He shouted and called my mother into the room. It was as if I was falling into a deep sleep, having trouble hearing voices. As I tried to open my eyes, I felt my father and mother holding my hand. But I did not speak. My mother had called the doctor and my father. When I looked at the doctor's face, I could see that things were not good. Wouldn't a person feel the things that will happen in his destiny anyway? Then the doctor turned to my parents and said, "Let's talk to you outside." My mother said, "Well, here you go, doctor," and pointed to the corridor outside my room. After some time passed, I heard my mother's voice and I got up from my bed and came to the corridor with slow steps. My mother was lying unconscious on the floor. My father was trying to stay strong, trying to calm my mother. When they saw me, they tried to pull themselves together, but they didn't even have the strength to stand up. The doctor supported my mother and helped her straighten up. Oya took my arm and took me to my bed. After some time, Oya and my father came to me. My mother came running and hugged me. I was trying to understand what was going on. While my mother was crying, she was hugging me with all her might. "Mom, what's going on?" I asked. My mother left me softly and took my face in her hands. "Mom tell me now," I shouted. My mother said that although she did not want to talk, I could not stand it and said that I was constipated. If I could turn back time at that moment, I wouldn't have insisted on my mother to speak. My world had stopped, my heart slowly ceased to function without waiting for death. Did everything have to be this hard? Why did everything come together? I was tested first with my love and then with my life. My life hurts. The place where I am hurts, the place where I thought I could find myself was already hurting. A few weeks passed and my condition got much worse. I woke up early in the morning with a cough. I'm bleeding from my mouth, I can't even breathe. My body was tired, my soul was more tired. I spent the best years of my youth in this bed, in this room, thinking of the love I would never meet, but I never regretted it. I wanted to sleep, my eyelids were slowly getting heavy, my body was preventing it, although my heart and mind wanted to resist. Even though I didn't want to, my eyelids were slowly closing and I felt like I was going to fall into eternal sleep...

Fuat;

I was too tired. Too tired to enjoy this beautiful weather... Raindrops falling on my face brought me peace. I could only hear the hum of people walking past me laughing. Dozens of thought clouds in my head were preventing me from hearing them.

When I could not find an answer to the enigmas in my mind, when I glanced around, there was a lady literally standing in front of me with shining hazel eyes, wheat complexion, cherry lips, ruddy cheeks, a silk dress, spiked shoes and a hat. When I looked at that lady, she was very happy and peaceful. I envied him to be like this. After examining him for a while, I averted my gaze, but I wanted to come back and watch him again and again. I could feel the sincerity, the warmth in his eyes. I was mesmerized by her beauty. I wanted to get away from all the thoughts in my mind and be fascinated by the lady standing in front of me with her purity and cleanliness. "Dilruba!" I heard someone shout. I was startled by this sound. Was her name Dilruba? His name, like him, captured my heart. After Dilruba left, I tried to find answers to my thoughts a little more. How could they marry me to someone I didn't want? I was very confused. I started walking slowly towards the house. When I came home, I never wanted to go home, but I had to. When I walked in, Aylin and my mother were looking at wedding dresses. At that moment, I was mad with anger. Why did he want to marry me when he knew I didn't love him? When my mother realized that I was angry, she said, "Welcome, son," as if trying to soften the atmosphere. I said, "I'm welcome, my father". Aylin immediately

intervened and said, "Welcome Fuat." He said happily. "I found it nice," he said indifferently. I said. Then I went to my room and started thinking about Dilruba. It was as if this darkness had come to illuminate my life. But I was engaged, how could I have such feelings for someone else? For this reason, I was angry with myself and ashamed of myself. Towards evening, I left my room to drop Aylin home. We were walking with Aylin. I'm trying to keep my silence, but Aylin wanted to be sincere with me, so she broke the silence between us and said, "Why don't you want to talk to me?" she said. I didn't want to answer. But I don't want him to be sad either." It would be better if we don't talk about this issue," I tried to close the issue. Aylin must have understood this because she didn't push it. The silence between us came back. We were walking silently, but in my mind was Dilruba and Aylin was next to me. We came to Aylin's house.

He opened the garden door and entered. Just as she was closing, she turned to me "Good evening, see you!" she said. I nodded my head without speaking.

After leaving Aylin's, I came home and went straight to my bed. I fell asleep with the confusion of emotions I was experiencing. The next day I woke up early and went to my father. My father said, "Welcome son, have you done

your wedding shopping?" said. With all my anger, he shouted at my father, "I don't want to get married! You are ruining my life. Please do not interfere in my life anymore!" I said. My father said, "You have to make this marriage or we will lose all your property." "You are making my life dark for your own gain!" I said. Talking to my father like that made me even more angry. My father said, "Son, I understand you. Once upon a time, I was married like you, and over time I loved your mother. You will love in time too." Said. I was both angry and shocked. Leaving my father's side, I went to that place again and

was trying to calm down by inhaling the smell of the sea. When I saw Dilruba looking at me, I was trying to act like I didn't care at all. My heart started beating fast when I saw him standing up and walking towards me. I was mesmerized by its unique scent as I passed by. When I looked after him as he left, I saw his handkerchief that had fallen to the ground. "Lady!" I called out. When he turned towards me, "Sir!" said. I bent down and picked up the handkerchief that had fallen to the ground." Your handkerchief." I said. "You dropped it." I added. "Thank you sir," he said. Reaching for my hands, he gently took his handkerchief and slowly turned and walked away. I wanted to say something, but I didn't know what to say. My words were useless in front of him. I was looking behind him when he suddenly turned and our eyes met. My heart was beating too fast, I was full of joy, but I was very worried and nervous. "You can keep my handkerchief," he said suddenly. I was more than surprised. With a moment of courage, I reached out and took the handkerchief that was in his hand. "I'm very happy," I said with a smile. He smiled shyly looking me in the eyes. When I looked into her hazel eyes looking at me, feelings were sprouting in my heart that had never been found before. The light in my eyes, the breath in my lungs, the flutter in my heart... We both looked at each other for a long time. It was as if we were trying to understand each other with our eyes. He gave me that embarrassed smile that warmed my heart one last time and turned away. I gently brought the handkerchief in my hand to my nose and sniffed. I have never smelled a scent that fills me with such peace before. Just as a small child finds his mother in a crowd, I almost found the part of me that completes me in that crowd. I walked home with slow steps, inhaling the unique scent. When I came to my house, I went to my room without talking to anyone and started writing immediately.

O beautiful rana! O coincidence! When I saw your intimate beauty, I was heartbroken for you... My intention is not to harass you incapable of harassing... On the contrary, it is to make a small family chimney smoke.

Fuat

12/04/1922

But how could I aspire to him when I was in this situation? I tore up the letter I wrote out of anger and sadness and threw it in the trash, then I went to my bed and tried to sleep. The next day I woke up and went out to take care of the wedding preparations. I went home in the evening after finishing my work. At that time, my mother came to me and said, "Fuat son, a letter has come to you. I didn't want to look because it was special." she said. "You can put it on top of the little drawer," I said to my mother. My mother put the letter down and left my room. I was trying to go to bed and sleep without thinking about tomorrow. I fell asleep while struggling with my thoughts. When I woke up the next day, I made the wedding preparations as if I was a dead person and took Aylin in the evening and went to my wedding. The wedding was like a stranger's, not mine, as if people were congratulating me, it was like humming sounds in my ears. I didn't feel like I belonged there at all. All my emotions were gone. I was marrying someone else without being able to speak with my hazel eyes, even by force. I turned to Aylin and said, "I can't, I can't be with you when I love someone else." Aylin was looking at me with surprise and disappointment.

Then I ran away from there. I ran away from my own wedding with the courage my hazel eyes gave me. When I came home and wanted to get my things, the letter on the small drawer caught my eye. I started reading the letter. The words I read echoed in my head. I was so shocked that I couldn't hear anything. I could not believe that Dilruba had written the letter. While one part of me was overflowing with happiness, the other part was devastated with sadness.

In that moment of amazement, I threw myself out and again went to the place where I first saw him. I sat on one of the benches. A lady was sitting where Dilruba was sitting. My mind went backwards. I remembered it was the lady calling out when I first saw her. I gathered my courage and went to him.

"Hello!" I said. She was surprised. I extended my hand, "I'm Fuat." I said. As if the lady knew him from somewhere, "Fuat?" he asked." There was a lady with you, Dilruba," I said. She started crying all of a sudden. Surprised, I was trying to calm her down when

suddenly she said, "She has an incurable disease. As the day passed, both body and soul were tired," she said. "I asked hastily." He got sick, he melted away from his love for you." she said. Confused, "Well, where is Dilruba now?" I said. With a sad sigh, the lady said, "He's too far away now, too far away to ever return." At that moment, I lost all hope in my life. Would I never see my hazel eyes again? All I had left of him was his handkerchief. I gasped as if a dagger had been stabbed through my heart. My words were insufficient for this situation. I was alive, but I was like a dead person. My body was still up, but my soul had gone far away with Dilruba...

In this story, I wanted to reflect my admiration for the past periods and the good



feelings people had for each other at that time. I hope you find pure, pure, true love like Fuat and Dilruba..

MY PORCELAIN HEART



AYŞE ILGIN'S STORY

MY PORCELAIN HEART

There are sets that our mothers hide so that they do not break, but those porcelain sets are rre only used in the clinic by being preserved where they are. They suddenly see the porcelain sets they have been avoiding and are sad. I think I could be anything that could have happened about 2 years ago from now. There were things that hurt me before, but elegant, the deeper we go, the more it hurts. By a normal child who goes to 8th grade, I'm all dark brown and wavy, my eyes can be said to be slanted and black is close to me, I have more weight they have, I have more weight, I'm medium-sized, loved students are loved ones. I was a student at that time, like a teenager, when I had difficulties in my experience and lessons with him. I was very fond of my friend at school, general validation bought him time because I don't quite fit in with my parents, but I love them very much and I can get thin, but they couldn't predict them on me or on them. One day, I woke up in the morning and when I was at school, there was someone at school, Enes. I met him in the 5th grade. Since then, I always look like him. she was playing pretty well compared to our peers, I think after watching her, I had to ring the bell and go to class more rain her at school I was at school all together we were in the classroom we didn't live together she was a short and brown girl from the rain telling her and I don't decide to start. I walked up to him and said: I don't want to be with the friends of our Enes friendship. Anas looked at me and smiled. Enes: But I see you as my friend, he said. Then I nodded and ran to the bathroom. Oh no, it couldn't be, my heart was broken for the first time, I was experiencing these for the first time, I couldn't hold my eyes full of tears, I couldn't hold my trembling mouth, I locked myself in the sink, I started to cry, the rain came from behind me and hit the door. Yağmur: İlgin said are you okay? I kept crying, unable to swallow, but I had to answer. "I'm fine," I said, my voice shaking. Then I said to myself, you should calm down, this was something that could happen, you already risked it, now I was going to wipe my tears and act like nothing happened. Ah ! But my red eyes and face betrayed me. Rain said I should not be sad, yes I know, but I said it's not in my hands for a while. Then I washed my hands and face, took a few deep breaths and said "let's go to class then". We went to class, that tough day was somehow over and I was back home, but I didn't have time to be sad. I had a house to clean and a meal to cook. The reason I did this was because my parents were working, which put a heavy burden on my shoulders. I cleaned the house and then I started cooking, I brewed tea, then my brother came from school; I love my brother very much, it's not my brother, he was my child, I raised him, I was with him more than my mother at every moment. It was good for me to spend time with braiding her beautiful brown hair and make her happy. Then my mother and father came, we ate our dinner and my brother, me and my mother cleared the table, my father was sitting as usual, this always pissed me off, but my mother did not object and even served me a lot. I objected, my mother used to say clichés like either the head of the house or the father, those fathers do not work. It would be more frustrating to hear. Dad said we were going to my aunt's for tea, we got ready. We set out to go to Aunt Ayşe's; my aunt is a tall, brunette woman, she was my father's older sister and my grandfather would stay with her. Then we went there. Uncle Mehmet, dark-haired, tall brother of my

father was there, he had children and his wife, we all sat in the living room. A thousand pieces fell from my aunt and uncle's face, I was very afraid, when I saw them like that, it was obvious that something happened. My aunt filled the teas and brought them to her room. They drank their tea for a bit and got up and went to the kitchen I took the empty tea glasses and went to the kitchen it was obvious that they were talking about something important and I stood against the wall with the full tea tray in my hand and listened to them silently yes what I did was wrong but I was very curious my Aunt Ayse was crying my uncle was good for lung cancer he said i froze i couldn't believe my ears and i thought someone else had this disease i made him believe he was not one of our family and i went into the kitchen everyone was silent then we all went to the living room and they talked about which hospital would be better then it was late and it's time to go home After we came home, my father called us to the kitchen, he said he has something to say, we kept quiet and we all listened to my father, he said that my grandfather was sick, I can't remember what happened next. The voice in my head told me that the person with lung cancer was my grandfather. It was hard to accept, but I realized that one can really get used to everything. Anyway, I consoled myself by saying that he will get better anyway, and I went to my room and preferred to be alone. I listened to songs and fell asleep. I woke up and went back to school. My own friends made a cruel joke about my excess weight. It was very difficult for me and my self-confidence went down abruptly. I had to make peace with myself, but somehow I could not succeed. My reason for gaining such weight was not out of the blue. I used to play football, I was pressured by my environment, mostly from my mother. "Girls don't play football, you're not a boy," he said. However, I was very happy when I was doing that sport and I was very happy with my situation. What is the end of my mother? He did it and I quit my favorite sport. I started handball, which is similar to it, and a stone was put in front of it. My enthusiasm was so broken that I can't explain. My goals, my efforts, and my dreams have been shattered. After that, I closed in. I took my pain out of the food, I didn't even want to walk. And one day I went in front of the mirror and I couldn't recognize myself. Was that me? Now my mom said to me that you can't be an overweight girl, you're like your aunts. Being overweight wasn't a bad thing. But seeing myself like that in the mirror made me quite unhappy. I distanced myself. I didn't look in the mirror, I dressed loosely, dressed in black. It couldn't go like this, I had to do something. And then I thought if I didn't eat anything, I'd get weak. My hands and feet would be cold. Then I saw that it was an easy weight loss method. I must say beforehand that this was a very wrong method, it had many bad results. I did this a few times, yes it was preventing me from gaining weight. But I was feeling bad gradually, when I realized that there was something wrong, I was very glad that I left this incident quickly, since I was at the very beginning. When I was in such a process, my friends made fun of me. They continued this sarcastically, not knowing that I was going through this process. From the outside, I looked like I didn't care so much that they thought I probably wasn't taken anymore. Every day I came home I cried, hated myself, and felt guilty even when I put a bite in my mouth. But somehow I was losing weight, which made me happy a little bit. The more weight I lost, the more I made up my mind to lose weight. I left school and went home. I tidied the house. My mom called, "Get

ready, we're going to your aunts tonight," I said, "Can't you go if I don't come?" I said, "No, you will come, your grandfather is calling." I said OK and hung up. I dressed and waited for the time to go, at that time my brother came from school, let's get ready, we will go to my grandfather. My brother was prepared, we waited for my mother and father to come and pick us up. They came and we left. It was as if my grandfather always wanted his children and grandchildren with him. He would do his best for it. We prepared the table, we all ate as a big family, we were all happy, it was very nice. Then we cleared the table and started chatting between us. My grandfather called him and we hugged. The smell of my grandfather, the jacket he didn't want to take off and his constant smoking can't get out of my mind. Was it because he was so sick? This fear was destroying me because my mother, father, uncles and some of my aunts were also drinking. What if it happened to one of them, how would I endure? My grandfather asked me to cook for him. One day, my daughter said, "Even if you make pasta, it's enough. My grandfather, you ask me, I'll do it." I said to you. We returned home. When I went to school in the morning, a difficult task awaited me. Pretending to be happy when I'm unhappy but I'd do this task very well no one would have noticed. It was like my world was slipping under my feet, I was breathing hard, I could hardly see even in front of me, and all of a sudden I fell into an endless sleep. I fainted, my friends called me a lot, but I didn't hear anything. I remember suddenly waking up out of breath and having a crying attack. I didn't understand why I was experiencing such a thing. But I saw the fear in everyone's eyes, when I woke up. Why should we show our love or value when people lose it or are about to lose it? They lifted me up and I was walking hard. One of the teachers called my father. My father came and I didn't like his reaction. Dad: What happened to you? said. But in that tone, there was some fear, some anger. I wasn't in the mood to faint on purpose. Dad: Shall I take you to the hospital? I said no. I went home and cried when I was alone. I sang and lay down, my heart was pounding. I fell asleep. I had a dream. I dreamed of my grandfather dying. When I woke up, I had a crying crisis. I didn't want to lose any of my loved ones. I begged God, please don't take my loved ones in my hand. My life was routine at school, home, housework, food and sleep. I would be very happy when I went out, but my mother would somehow find a way to ruin that day. According to my mother, she was protecting me and thinking of my well-being. Everyone thinks differently, but these pressures were making me worse. I kept lying involuntarily all the time. Everything that was forbidden was more appealing to me and I was doing everything in my power to do it and risking everything. However, if they let me go out a little, spend time with my friends and take time for myself, I wouldn't lie so much. When I lied to my mom and dad, I felt guilty. And I was getting away from them more and more. I also gradually distanced myself from my friends. I stopped talking to my childhood friend Vildan and kept my distance from my friends at school. In other words, I didn't talk, I didn't talk at that time or whatever good friends I had, it was like withdrawing into a snail's shell. Even I couldn't choose the right one for myself at that time.

It was the LGS period, but I didn't even want to see the face of the book anymore, yes I wanted to get to good places, but I didn't have the motivation to work for it, I don't

remember that I worked several times by force. I would spend hours sitting at the desk to study and not caring about my surroundings. Everything could happen in one night, I couldn't sleep that night, it was like I was breathing hard. My father got angry, it was late. I just got up to go and look my father got up and realized that he answered the phone and I sat down. Then my brother was not asleep, he came and sat next to me, and all of a sudden my father came, his eyes were red, his face was white, his hands were trembling. It was so obvious that something was going on, I was so afraid, on the one hand, I was trying to understand what was going on. He said that the situation worsened a little, he said that they are calling him, although he said that, I did not feel relieved in any way, I felt so certain that my grandfather might have died, I did the thing that was my childhood habit, I went straight to the wall corner, I hid behind the curtain and cried. The phone rang, my father said, get ready, go downstairs. We got ready at that time of the night, I was dressed in black, I think that day one dresses the way one feels, anyway, we got dressed, we got on the elevator, my brother broke the silence, my mother said I don't know, my mother said, I don't know. It was difficult, somehow my father came and took us from the front of the house that sharp silence started again my father was holding the steering wheel tightly I put my head on the window and looked outside at that moment I just cried I couldn't think of anything, what could it be, am I in a dream, no, am I in a nightmare 1 hour later, we were in front of my uncle Mehmet's house, my mother got out of the car, I was just about to get out of the car, my father said stop, and I stopped. The girls said your grandfather and took a deep breath again and said, "We were waiting for this, don't worry, my daughter said, don't worry, my daughter said, we nodded as if we were in agreement with my sister, then we got out of the car, and I met my father's eyes, I didn't cry, then my father opened his arms, I ran like a child, I hugged his arms, it was like my bursting point after years." I cried in a way, my father, my daughter, everyone said it's bad, everyone said, you have to stand, then we went out, we knocked on the door to my uncles house, they opened it, my uncle Mehmet was standing right in front of the door. This is how I saw him for the first time, his eyes were full of tears, but he was trying to stand up, I hugged my uncle, he patted my back, I started to look around. my uncle Ferit is sitting in the kitchen smoking a cigarette. Aunt Ayşe is crying in the living room. We were very close with my cousin Cemre to wake her up. I had to tell her this news. My feet to her room were hard not to go back to, I went to my cousin and sat next to the bed. my cousin was awake, he looked at me and said: our tame grandfather died and we hugged and we cried cemre said to me are we in a dream yes i said yes with a sigh then cemre's younger brother sovereign was sleeping but it made sounds like crying when we turned it around he was crying he heard our conversations but I realized that no matter how old a person is, fatherlessness without a mother destroys a person. Then we came to the cemetery and the hearse came. My grandfather was in that car, but I couldn't hug him. I couldn't do what he wanted. I realized that I had so many regrets that you couldn't make the pasta that my grandfather wanted from me. There was no way back, even with the slightest hope, I sat on a bench and watched the surroundings, my father's friends were coming slowly, as all the relatives I knew and did not know came, I realized that what I was going through was not a nightmare, then my father walked in with my grandfather

and when he came out, words were not enough to describe the expression on his face. Then we took my grandfather and we went to the place where his grave is to bury him I saw my grandfather in a white sheet he was buried meters below, a cry broke this silence all of a sudden, my heart was screaming my aunt my father, my heart was crying so much that the helplessness and sadness of his voice then my grandfather was buried and at the head of his grave all he could do was hug and smell his soil, he was in the hospital in his last days, I never went to him, I always postponed him in the process, now I can't see him at all. Should I cry over my regrets or because I lost my grandfather that day? I didn't want to leave my grandfather under that soil that day. it was difficult. We went to the place of condolences, thank you, everyone who wanted to come came there, despite our pain, we continue to serve tea to the people who come, we were preparing food for them, but then these things were over, we all sat in a room and I was sitting next to my cousin, I just remember that my head was spinning, according to what my cousin told me. fell on his shoulder and he thought I was going to sleep on his shoulder after a while, when my cousin moved, my head fell to his knees and they realized that I passed out. Then suddenly I started dreaming, I saw both my grandmother and grandfather, just like that, I started to hear voices while I was going to hug them, I'm tame, wake up girl, get up, call an ambulance. I woke up with difficulty breathing and cried sobbing when I woke up, the people next to me hugged me, but I couldn't hug my grandparents, I couldn't even talk, I couldn't even speak when I woke up, I just cried for a certain time, even this hard day was after life, this was life, lose whoever you lose, whatever you experience, that night is a part of that night. It's daytime, we shouldn't postpone anything in our lives, we don't have time to postpone even every second, we can't take back our precious loved ones after losing them, so we must do everything we can when we are with you. Death takes the body. God takes the soul. Our mind holds the memories. Our heart guards love. Our faith informs us that we will meet again. I think I'll be able to meet with the ones I lost a day comfortably because of this. Day by day, my porcelain heart stays put. This is my story. A part of my life. I relieve my loneliness by writing and everyone who reads should know that they are not alone.

'an unfinished love story'

TILL THE LAST BREATH



Ceren Nur Gögebakan

CERENNUR'S STORY

TILLTHELASTBREATH

The sun had just risen. She was watching the deserted street from the window of his room. She stood up abruptly. She glanced at the clock, then picked up the picture he had kept in his nightstand drawer and stared at it for a long time. She missed it, it was obvious in every way. She had been waiting for years to meet her once again, to look into her eyes once again.



She wanted to hear her voice, to breathe in her scent. Was there anyone in your life? Did he miss it too? These thoughts tormented him. She was waiting. Poyraz, the man she believes to be the love of her life... The clock was ticking, she had to go to work. She didn't get much sleep, so she was trying to stay afloat by drinking coffee. The habit did not affect him at work. She got ready, left the house, got into his car. The place where he worked was a little far from home. Live music was playing in a cafe. She had advanced quite a bit in the field of music. He was a good artist who took the stage with great artists and even took part in very important projects with them. But he was working in that cafe because he liked to find

peace by making people listen to the music he made on the street in that cafe. Most people wanted to be successful like him. It is to be better. She was a very funny woman who made people love her right away. He parked his car. He took his guitar from the trunk of the car and entered the cafe. All the team working there were good. There wouldn't be a tense atmosphere, everyone would do their job, have fun, and go in the evening. She loved the environment. To the person who kept him in this cafe. To be one of the most preferred cafes. She was sure that one day Poyraz would come to this cafe. Half an hour until the cafe opens. She settled on the stage. She arranged the songs, She was ready. She was going to give a concert at the cafe at eight o'clock in the evening. Banners were hung everywhere.

"YOU ARE ALL INVITED TO SARE DENIZ'S
LIVE MUSIC FESTIVAL AT THE MONOTON
CAFE AT EIGHT!" 🎵

As the clock approached eight, the excitement started to build up and there were only a few minutes left. There was a strange feeling. No, it wasn't excitement, it was something else. He stopped and brought his hand to his heart. Has his heart ever beaten like this before? What was the reason for this strange feeling?

Anyway, what she said, it was time to go on stage. She came out with applause, sat on the stage and picked up his guitar.



She looked at those who came, his eyes were looking for someone among so many people, she could not see. She started singing. It had been about an hour since it started. She couldn't believe what she saw when she suddenly lifted his head. There he was, he had come. He was sitting at the table in the corner, her eyes filled with tears. It froze for a while. And the next song was the song of the two of them. She chose this song on purpose. She started to sing the song. Poyraz turned his back, he must have recognized the song because he stood up. He approached the stage. Sare's heart would explode. She left his guitar and stood up, looking into Poyraz's eyes. How long had she been waiting for this moment? Tears began to flow from his eyes. She wanted to hug her so much that he could hardly contain himself. But she couldn't. She didn't know that he was feeling her feelings. Poyraz held out his hand. Should she hold it or not, but she had to hold out his hand. Poyraz held her hand until she got out of that dilemma. "Can we talk?" said Poyraz.

Sare was speechless. He just looked excited. Noticing his excitement, Poyraz walked to the nearby table. Sare sat down at the table.

Poyraz, "How are you?" said. "How can I be without you, Poyraz." He looked regretful, but that might not be what he felt. She was about to go crazy. There was a voice in his head that he couldn't silence. It was as if the voice would relax if he didn't speak. "I've been waiting for this moment for years, I don't know if you've experienced it too, what I've been through. Have you experienced it? Have you suffered as much as I have? I don't know any of them Poyraz, while I was hopeful for everything, you ignored everything and disappeared, but I couldn't get angry with you day by day, I miss you day by day, I still had hope. for you. I was waiting for you to come one day." Tears filled her eyes as she said this. He was staring at the ground, ashamed of what he had done. "Look into my eyes!" said Sare. Why did you appear before me now? He still couldn't make sense of Poyraz's meaningless gaze, as if he had no explanation, would it break his hopes again?..

That night he was silent and did not speak at all. He only listened to Sare. His explanation must have taken a long time, Sare thought, because he didn't want to talk that day. It was. "I don't want to talk standing up tonight, Sare, if you want, let's meet tomorrow and have a long talk." said.

'Fine so be it. Do you want me to drop you off where you're staying?'

"Thanks, I'll take a taxi. Good evening." 'Good evening''

What a day though...

She gathered his things and left the cafe. She was returning home with the happiness of seeing Poyraz inside him. She got in his car. She stopped when she reached the beach. She pulled to the right and inhaled the scent of the sea. She liked to get out of the cafe in the evenings and breathe the sea air on this beach on the way. Beaches are always more beautiful in the evening. Quiet and peaceful. On the one hand, those who want to pour their troubles into the sea, on the one hand, young people sitting by the fire with their friends, on the one hand, Sare in turmoil. They were indispensable on this beach every evening. She got out of the car and started walking on the beach. Today was different from the others. She had no idea what the emotion was inside him. Yes, she was very happy, but that voice in his head did not stop. He couldn't be happy with that voice. She closed his eyes and thought about Poyraz's eyes. She smiled. For a moment the voice in his head stopped.



It's pretty late. She thought it would be better if I went home. She returned to his car. She had reached home. She got into the shower and got a cup of coffee and sat in the armchair by the window. She watered his flower. That flower had been watching and listening to him from this window for years. She had a cute little house, but she didn't use the other rooms of the house very much, except for this armchair. She also had a gray cat.

This cat was very cute because of its breed. She named it Wind. It reminds me of Poyraz. Also, his house had a very nice balcony, although it was not used much, it was very well designed. While I was sitting by the window listening to music and sipping my coffee, the phone came. It was her mother on the phone. His family lived in another city. She would visit his family, although not very often. In fact, when she was little, the thought of leaving them and going to another city made him sad, but she was used to it now. Still, she missed them. After talking to her mother, she went to the mirror. She took a long look at himself. It was as if something was shouting inside him, but she remained silent. She was very happy, but why couldn't she feel it? Will bad things happen again? Ah, those inner voices... "Shut up!" She shouted. She felt relieved. She looked at the picture on the nightstand. Her eyes are still as beautiful as they were then. She wondered what they would talk about tomorrow. If she had slept, would it be morning immediately? She knew we wouldn't be able to sleep on the days when we were so excited and this would happen again. She went to the closet to decide what to wear. This will not happen, no this is not at all, this may happen, this will not happen... "I have nothing to wear," he muttered. She messed up his entire closet. "I FOUND!" she shouted at once. Finally found the outfit to wear. It was relief. He thought he could sleep now. She had to sleep today, otherwise the morning would be difficult. She slept in his bed and his cat, Rüzgar lay right next to him. She was waiting to sleep.

Poyraz was also excited that it would be morning as soon as possible. Poyraz and Sare, who fell in love with each other in their high school years, convinced themselves that they would be very happy in the future. However, the situation did not go as they wanted. Poyraz and his family had to move to another city. Poyraz made promises. Although I go there we always talk, I often come to see you. However, one month after the move, Poyraz was never

heard from again. He never returned there or replied to Sare's messages. Curious day by day, Sare constantly sought a way to reach him. Sare was hiding all the gifts that Poyraz gave. So was Poyraz hiding?

Poyraz, who took everything on her pages from the first day she left Sare, waited for years to tell Sare about them, even to have them read. He couldn't send a single message, even though he was supposed to give notice. There was regret in his eyes. Poyraz, who came to the city where Sare lived, for business, was secretly watching Sare. He proudly follows his success in his work. Neither of them betrayed their love. While Sare was fading day by day, Poyraz did not. He was following Sare from everywhere, thinking that it was the pain inside that made him so strong. That's why he didn't come, he waited. He thought that if I got in front of him, I would hurt him badly. What nonsense, how does one gain strength from pain? Who told him that Sare was strong? There must be something positive that connects people to life, Sare devoted herself to music. Without him, who knows what would have happened. It was such a love that she couldn't even be mad at the man she thought had been abandoned for years. Over the years, her love has grown. Just like Poyraz.

It was morning at last. The day had come when the questions would be answered. Can they be the same as before? Both of them had this question in mind. Sare was sitting in front of her window again, watching the sunrise. She got up early and got ready, just waiting for the clock to come. She was startled by a stone thrown at the window. When she bent down and looked out, Poyraz was standing in front of her. The man who will do anything to fix it. "I'm leaving now" she called excitedly. She looked in the mirror. She put the finishing touches on her hair and left the house. She had never descended the stairs so excitedly. When she came out, Poyraz was not there. She suddenly couldn't understand what had happened,

but when she looked down she saw roses making their way towards a car. She gathered the roses and came to the car and Poyraz got out of the car.

"Good morning Sare"

"Good morning, Poyraz, what are these? To me?" "Yes, it's all for you."

Sare smiled and got into the car. He didn't have the slightest idea where they were going. She didn't want to talk on the road. It was as if he was always waiting for the first step from Poyraz. Poyraz must not have forgotten that she loves the sea, because she had a beautiful place by the sea. A table with drinks spread on the floor, fruits and Sare's favorite sweets...



Sare was very surprised when she saw these. He was just as happy. It was hard to believe that it was Poyraz who prepared these. Was he dreaming? While I was thinking that someone should wake me up, Poyraz put an end to this distraction.

'Did you like it?'

"Everything is very good, thank you for your trouble." "It doesn't matter, what did I do?"

Poyraz pulled Sare's pillow and sat her down. He sat on the opposite cushion. There was silence. Both were watching the sea. Poyraz began his speech that broke the silence:

'Believe me, I don't know where to start. I don't want to lose you when I found you this late. There are many delays, but nothing that cannot be recovered. If you're with me, we can do it together. Of course, years later you can tell yourself that he expects me to trust him as if nothing had happened. I will tell you, I will tell you one by one, Sare. I will do my best not to leave a single question mark in your mind.'

"I've been really waiting for an explanation from you for years. I want to believe you. You disappeared when I loved you so much. You haven't come for years. What's stopping you, Poyraz? I want to know it all."

'Actually, I wish you'd read what I wrote, that was the plan I had in mind for years. But I don't want you to read them at length and try to understand me. The reason I disappeared is my family. They didn't want me to see you. I had a lot of problems, now I say very vague, but they just wanted me to focus on school. They said we moved from there, I won't be able to see you again. I didn't expect them to understand our situation. For them, only their desires and ideas... our feelings mean nothing to them. Look Sare, I have never

betrayed my love. I could never love another. You were on my mind and in my heart. I watched you from afar. I did not dare to face him. I didn't want to bring you down again while you were putting your life in order. Do you understand me?"

Sare's eyes filled with tears. She really wanted to believe. Poyraz does not lie to him. Why did she trust him, wasn't he the man who disappeared without sending him a single message? The voice in his head spoke again. "No, please shut up, I can't let you ruin this beautiful moment," she was saying to herself.

"I understand. But why didn't you come before me knowing that I was suffering?"

"..."

"Come on, aren't you going to say anything?"

"I was scared, I was afraid you wouldn't forgive me. Even though I love you more than anything, I cannot afford to lose you once again and I will do everything in my power for that. To gain your trust..."

"Okay but the point where I got mad at you is that you didn't text me in the slightest, you had to reach me somehow."

"You're right, I regret this the most. But I told you in that notebook for a long time, I will read it in time."

The love in them was so great that he believed whatever he said. She wanted to forgive. She missed a lot. They enjoyed the day until the evening that day. They did not even realize how the time passed with the happiness of being together. They took a long walk on the beach and talked about what they were doing.



In the evening, the beach environment that Sare loved so much was created. She had been on that beach for years with the man she had dreamed of. There was happiness in his eyes, not pessimism.

After sitting on the beach for a while, they had to go home because it was too late. Poyraz brought Sare to the front of the house by car.

"Today I had the best day of my life, thank you Poyraz."

"Me too, thank you for being with me today. I'm so happy to be with you, I miss spending time with you so much that I want this day to never end."

"I hope our next days will always be beautiful like this, we hope to realize our childhood dreams."

"I hope."

"Then see you tomorrow, good night." "Good night."

When Sare came home, she threw herself on the bed. He was smiling at the ceiling. Was it real today? He was very happy, happy for the first time in a long time. Poyraz went home and thought about today's beauty for hours. Both were very satisfied. They slept soundly as if they had never slept. When she woke up in the

morning, Sare looked like a different person. She watered her flowers, fed her cat, and then instead of sitting on the couch drinking coffee, she made herself a good breakfast. And as the days passed, this change in Sare was seen by everyone. Poyraz had connected him to life. Of course, Sare also connected Poyraz to life. He continued his days by adding new ones to his happy days. He was singing the songs he composed for Sare Poyraz to her. They were doing what they loved together. How quickly time had passed. It can be said that for two and a half months they lived the spring of their lives. It was as if they were reborn. One day, he left the house to meet with Sare Poyraz again. Poyraz was waiting across the road. While crossing the street, a car coming very fast could not stop and crashed into Sare.

At that moment, only Poyraz's eyes were in front of Sare's eyes. He was seriously injured. He was saying the name of Poyraz. "Help, don't leave me!" he was saying. Poyraz was surprised by what had happened. He couldn't move. He was startled by a cry. Tears were falling involuntarily. He immediately ran to Sare, who was lying on the ground.

"I beg you, open your eyes, Sare, do not leave me without you!"

The ambulance had arrived. Poyraz could not stand up from crying. He couldn't lose when he found her this late. He got into the ambulance. He did not leave Sare's hand for a moment. He was very afraid that something would happen to him. How could she breathe without him?

It was first aid.

"Will he live, please tell me."

"Calm down please, we're doing our best."

They had reached the hospital. They took Sare to the operating room. Waiting at the door was horrible. Why didn't they show? It

was worse than crying. His mind was always on Sare. He couldn't lose her again. How would he recover if something happened to him? These thoughts would kill him. Six hours later, the surgery was over. He could do nothing but watch Sare, who was taken into the intensive care room, from the window.

"I have more to tell you, don't leave me, you haven't read what I wrote yet, please don't leave me Sare."

Sare seemed to have heard, but she could not open her eyes. There was something preventing him from going to Poyraz. He could not go, but with his last breath, he said that he loved her and that he could not breathe, his heartbeat stopped. As all the doctors rushed into the room trying to keep him alive, there was a dead spirit outside the room. His soul died with that sound. How did he live?

What was it, was it real? He couldn't believe it. How would he live without Sare? She was no longer with him. The whole hospital groaned at his scream.

He couldn't deal with them. He looked at her for the last time. Fell down. His feet were not holding. This pain was like nothing.

A week later he had recovered somewhat. He was going to Sare's house. He would take care of his cat, he would grow the flower he loved so much. Every street, every detail was painful. When he got home, there was a detail about him everywhere. When she opened her nightstand drawer, she found her pictures. There was a note underneath. There was a date the day they first met. He started reading.

"Today I had the day I wanted to live for years. My happiness is indescribable, it is a very nice feeling to finally be able to meet after waiting for so long. I want to be happy forever. If we separate once more, we will be incomplete. Be this happy every day. I love you, Poyraz."

He started crying after reading it. "I love you Sare" he shouted to the sky. He was going to visit her today, she had bought her favorite flower. He left the daisies next to his grave. And he took out the notebook he had been writing for years.

"There were colors, Sare, they all faded. You added color to my life, now you left me alone. How can I live without you? I couldn't find the answer to this question. I know you're in the sky. You're with me, but you're not with me. I shouldn't have lost you when I found you so late. My heart hurts. We're late, we're halfway done Sare!"

From that day on, he read what he wrote every day without getting tired and loved no one else until his last breath...

THE EtfD

-In my story, I adapted a love story that I saw around me to my imagination.-

ZEYNEP'S STORY

Deniz" called my mother. I could not answer. I was in the bathroom and it was not good. My mother continued to sing, "I set the table!" While we continue to eat our meals, the expected topic has been brought up. My mother said, "How are the classes, is there any problem, you should study hard this year, you should not lose your scholarship." And I got up from the table and went into my room and started getting ready for school. When I heard the horn sound, I realized that my bus was coming and I went downstairs. As soon as she saw me, she ran to me and hugged me and told me about the new kid at school. started to set. While he was talking, we walked towards the classroom and entered the classroom. I was very curious about the child, I would see it as soon as possible. The first lesson was physics and we could not say that we agreed with the physicist. The bell rang and the teacher said, "Yes, friends, you are the exam." The papers were distributed and the exam started. The questions are difficult. It wasn't, but something happened to me and I couldn't solve it, so I got more stressed. I got up and gave the paper to the teacher and asked permission to go out. When I gave the paper to the teacher, the teacherHe looked at me with a piece of paper and said, "It's not a situation for you." I said, "I'm sorry, teacher, I couldn't study" and left the classroom. I went to the bathroom and washed my face. At that time, Nature came in. I said, "I was bad in the exam, I didn't study anyway, I couldn't do it". And we went down together. Tomorrow was the big day, the expected exam results would be announced. This exam, which is held once every semester, was very important and more important to me because I don't want to lose my scholarship. You don't come to this school just with money. If you succeed, you can study with money, or you can study with 100% scholarship Nature today. While my mother was eating her dinner quietly, she said, "You had a physics exam today, you forgot the paper." There was tension on the table. My father looked at me and my mother and said, "Something like that happens next time. she does it better my beautiful girlMy biggest supporter in this life was my father and he always protected me against my mother. When my mother looked at me as if waiting for an answer, I said, "I was caught off guard and I was not well, so I couldn't do it, sorry". My mother said coldly, "I don't want this kind of thing to happen again." I could only say, "Okay mommy". I ate my dinner and went to my room. I opened my window to get some air. It was raining. I hate rainy weather. I hate everything right now. first of all. I went to my desk and started to study. I don't know exactly how long I worked, but it has been 4 hours since I got up and read some books. I then went to bed and slept until my mother went to my room and told me to go to sleep. I woke up in the morning and had breakfast and had breakfast. Then I went to my room and got ready for school. Today, my mother was going to drop me off at school, we got ready and set off with my mother. I shifted uneasily on the sofa as my eyes scanned the school. The exams were going to be announced today. When we got to the school, my mother said "Good luck" and I got out of the car and got out of the car. When I got into the school, Nature was waiting for me in front of the door, she came to me and said, "Let's see the exam results, I've been waiting for you, I'm very excited." We went to the board where he was hanged. I looked for my name

on the board and I was second. And he was the first one, I had never heard of him before. "Aegean" about who this person is While we were thinking, a child came. We looked at the child at the same time as nature. He was very handsome and we had never seen him before. After looking at the board, the child left and we walked towards our class. At that time, Doğa said, "Who is this Aegean and who is this handsome one?" I smiled at him and said, "I don't know, it shouldn't be from the kid who just came to school". Doga "maybe, it was obvious that it was mentioned so much, the child is very good, so who is Ege?" I said, "I don't know, we'll learn about him soon." And we entered the classroom. You must be our student" said the child. "Yes, I just came to the Ege school", the teacher said, "Welcome, sit down in an empty place, Ege". The child sat right behind us. We were looking at each other with surprise. The class was over, the break bell rang and everyone went out. Doga said, "Did you see Yamaci," I said, "He is in the canteen, let's see where he will be." I looked at Ege out of the corner of my eye, but he was reading a book. For some reason, this affected me. We went down together with a smile. Yamac was eating at the canteen just as we expected. I've known him since he was a child, he eats all the time, but he never gains weight. This is something I'm very jealous of. He went to the table and sat next to us and when he saw us, he said, "Would you like to come to me, Ms. Doga and Deniz?" He said, "I forgave you well, but on one condition, buy me coffee". I got up from the table and went and bought coffee for the three of us and came back to the table. We drank our coffees together. Yamac said, "Shall we do something at the exit," I said, "Sorry, I have to go home and study, you know, exams are approaching again". They were also understanding because they needed to work as well. We went to the classes together again. After school, I got in the car after saying goodbye to nature. My mother took it and we went home together. I went to my room and washed my face. I searched the internet for a little bit, or rather I searched for Ege and finally found my account. It was pretty good, but now Realizing that this was not the case, I hung up the phone and went to my desk. There was constant noise while studying. First, I thought it was from our house and went downstairs and my mother was not at home. She went to my aunt and the voice did not come from us either. I went back to my room and continued to study, but I couldn't work with the sound. I picked up the phone from my bed and called Doğa. Calista acti. "Guess what, our dear neighbors who moved to our next house don't teach me and I'm very hungry" I said. Doga said "Get ready then let's go get you and eat somewhere." A While I was looking at him in surprise, he smiled and said, "Hello Deniz, we are in the same school and in the same class, and look at the coincidence, we are neighbors now." His eyes went to my hands for a moment. I took the napkin and first wiped my fingers, then put a Band-Aid on my fingers one by one. "Are you okay, why are your hands like this." Sometimes I peel my hand when I'm stressed, it's probably bleeding while I'm wearing my shoes, I said, probably thank you" While we were looking at each other, the horn sounded. Nature came. I turned to her again and said, "Thank you again, nice to meet you" and opened the car door. I said. And I hung up. Nature was living close to us. She would be here in 15 minutes. I

immediately took a few things in my closet and put on my clothes, put my phone and earphones in my bag and took my key and left. My hand hurt while I was putting on my shoes, but I was in a hurry so I didn't pay attention and went to Nature. Nature did not come as usual, while I was waiting for her, someone came to me. When I look to the side, who should I see "Aegean"? I looked and said "Sure". And I got in the car. Doga looked at me in surprise and said, "Did I just hear wrong, is Ege your new neighbor?" I smiled and said "Yes". We finally arrived, we got out of the car and entered the restaurant, we told our meals. Doga noticed my hand. "How many times do I have to tell you, my daughter, don't do this to your hand." I just said, "It's not in my hand, I'm doing it unconsciously". The meals came. He came in with all his joy. He immediately said the room dinner and we ate our meals. Again, we got in the car for Nature to take me home. We had a lot of fun and sang along the way. Bide Yamaç has some silly jokes when I finally got home, I hugged them both and said "good night". And I went into the house. when I entered, my mother was preparing dinner, I called her. I came. I said I'm in my room. My mother said, "Okay." When I came out, my eyes went to the next house. The Aegean was on the balcony, he was arranging his balcony, I walked there a little and said, "It's easy." As soon as she saw it, she smiled and said, "Thank you, we are trying to do something even if it is not like your balcony". Just when I was about to eat something, my mother entered the room. The table is ready, Deniz said, come on, I'm coming, I said. I went to my room and slept after studying for a bit. When I got up in the morning, I realized that I was late for school. When I went downstairs, neither my mother nor my father were on the table. There was a small note on the table. Because they were busy, they left early and I couldn't wake up. I immediately went to my room, got dressed, packed my hair and prepared my bag. I realized that I had forgotten. Because I missed the service, I immediately went around the house to look for a card, and finally I found it, I immediately went to the door, just as the door was locking, a voice came from behind me." Today, I am not the only one late." When I turned my back, I realized that the voice came from the Aegean, the room was late." Good morning, yes. I think I'm a little late," I said. "Then I have good news for you, I'll raise us." We went straight to school. We talked about books until we got to school. He read a lot of books and our book tastes didn't match. He suggested a lot of books to me and I should start reading them as soon as possible. He was sitting behind me and when I turned around he smiled at me and I smiled and said "Thank you" He said "Thank you for being my travel mate" we were going to go, actually, this was very good news because together with Doğa, Yamaç and of course Aegean I would have taken a vacation, but I don't know what my family would say to this situation. We will go to Datca and do both a vacation and a project as a group. The teacher said that we could decide on the groups. The groups would be four people. The three people were already clear. While the other person was thinking about who it would be, Doğa turned around for a moment and said, "Ege Do you want to be in our group? Yamaç in the front row said "Okay, then the group is ready". And he raised his hand and said to the teacher, the teacher took a note, I was already excited to set off this weekend, now I

had to go home and get permission from my mother. After school, I immediately went home and changed my clothes. Nature came to us to eat with her. We ate and chatted. When he went to his house, my parents came. My mother prepared the dinner and set the table. We all went to the table and there was a lot of tension at the table. While I was thinking about how I would go to the event, I went to Datça for a class project. I said, 'I'll be okay, can I go?' Something had happened for sure and they couldn't tell me. I got up from the table and went to my room. I went to the desk like I did and started to study. I was both agliyo and studying, I was so lost that I unknowingly peeled my fingers as always until the blood fell on the page. I scratched my arm with a pencil. I was doing this without really realizing it. The voices were coming from below. My mother and father were arguing. As far as I heard, our house was foreclosed. The court petition came. I didn't know what to do and I started to cry. I couldn't stand the sound anymore. All of a sudden, my mother on the other hand, my father was constantly fighting, I put on my headphones. If I wanted to get away, I would do that, but God damn it, their voices were still coming, I realized that I couldn't breathe anymore, so I went to the balcony. The moment I went to the balcony, someone called out. I said, "I'm fine, thank you." He said, "If you want, we can walk a little, maybe it will be good." I really needed this. I said, "It would be great, actually." He said, "Okay, then go downstairs." I took my phone and went downstairs. The moment they saw me, they both said "where". I said, "I'm going to walk a little and get some air". He was in front of me. I went to him. And we started walking. I work for a profession. My mother decided every area of my life that I will eat, I will eat, I will wear clothes in the future, even my profession, we all wanted to be doctors when I was little, and one of them always wanted to be a doctor when I was little, but when I was little, I didn't know anything about being a doctor, but then I grew up and saw that being a doctor was not suitable. I wanted to be a prosecutor, but my mother kept saying that you were giving up on your goal. I scolded him, nobody knows this, but I don't want to be a doctor in the future, I want to be a prosecutor and for this goal I have to work without telling anyone because I said I want to be a doctor once when I was little. It was good for me to talk to the Aegean, he was a very understanding person when we came to the front of the house after a long walk. I said, "It was great talking to you because you took the time for me." I said, "What do you mean, whenever you feel bad? I'm here," he said. I smiled and wished good night and entered the house. When I entered, my mother and father were waiting for me when I went to them, my father said that he could go to Datça, while my mother was looking at them in surprise, my mother said, "You won't neglect to study there, but." They let me stay at home because they didn't want me to stay at home. I went to my father and asked him what was going on. My father convinced my mother that there was no problem and he said that I should go and have a nice holiday. After I hugged him and thanked him, I ran to my room. I had to get up early, I went to bed and fell asleep. I woke up in the morning with my mother's voice. When I went downstairs, breakfast was ready. I immediately washed my hands and sat at the table. It seemed like there was a lot of tension at the table. My father

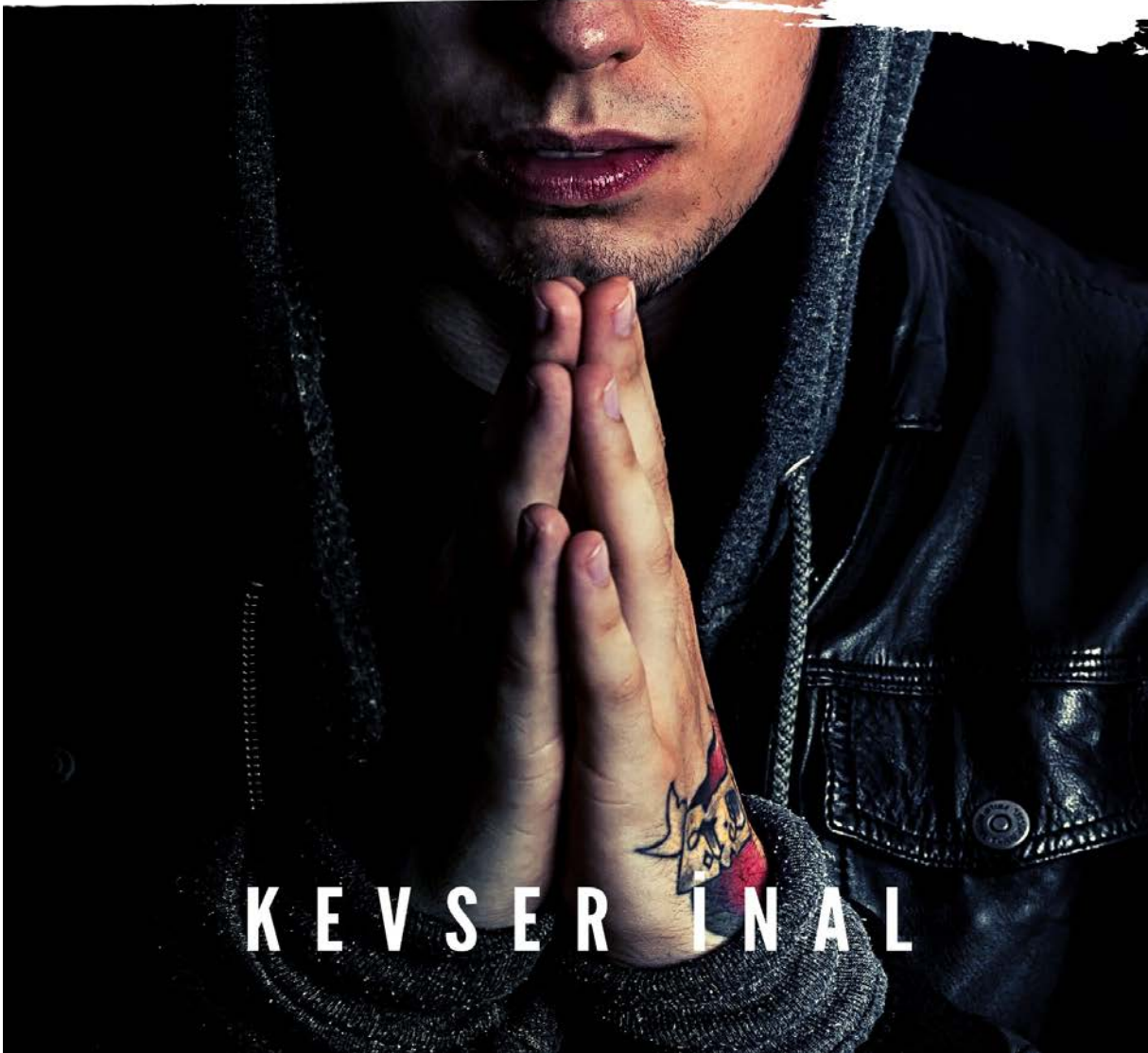
was very thoughtful, I thought it was because he was arguing with my mother. After I had my breakfast, I left the table and started to prepare my suitcase. I went downstairs and went to my father. I felt tension at the table, but I couldn't talk about it. After I had breakfast, I left the house while saying goodbye to my mother. My father took me to school. When we arrived at the school, I took the suitcases from the trunk and hugged my father as if I would never hug him again. After saying goodbye, I got on the bus. I was sitting. Only Doğa and the Aegean were missing, so they came too soon. Doga sat next to me. She sat right behind us on the slope of the Aegean. I listened to music and read with Doğa along the way. We used to turn around and talk in Yamacgille from time to time. After a tiring toil, we arrived in Datça. We went to our rooms. We were going to stay in our rooms for 2 people each. Of course, I was going to stay with Doğa. We went to the room together, settled in, took a shower. When we went downstairs to eat, everyone was there after a short greeting. We took our food and went to the table. As you started to eat, Yamacgilde came to us after taking their meals and we ate our meals and chatted. Nothing was going to be done about the project today, the work would start tomorrow. We went with the shuttle. We had a lot of fun along the way, this holiday was very good for me, even though my mind was with my mother. They have been calling since I came to Buta, they keep saying eat your food, don't get too tired, take care of yourself. The sounds of laughter echoing in the car couldn't suppress the pison song playing on the radio. He said. Yamac sitting behind me said "If we can't find a toilet right away, I will do it under me". Everyone was laughing without taking it seriously, Yamac stopped laughing by saying "I'm serious". Ege sitting right next to me said "There was oil somewhere nearby". We know." When we got to the oil, we went to the market and bought some things. Finally we reached the old datça. We bought things and it was a very nice and peaceful place. After we had dinner together, we went back to the hotel. In the evening with Yamacgil. we sat on the beach. We had a great time. Later, when I realized that I needed to sleep, we left our rooms. I returned to the Aegean and said "good night". He said "good night" with a smile. Her eyes were very beautiful and her dimples went to the room and I changed my clothes. I was very sleepy, but I had to listen to today's analysis of Nature. After chatting for 1 hour together, we went to bed to sleep. While we were going to sleep, a message came from my father. "Good night, my beautiful daughter, how was your day, I hope you are having fun". I wrote a reply and after talking to my father a little bit, I fell asleep after I learned that they were good too. We got up early in the morning, we were going to go to Knidos Ancient City together and we were going to do research for projects. We got ready and set off. When we reached the ancient city, we visited together, it was a very impressive place. Knidos was first established in Burgaz on Dalacak cape, 1.5 km northeast of today's Datça district center. Then it was moved to Tekir Cape at the western end of the peninsula. While there is no definite information about why the ruins were moved or settled in the place where the remains are located, 35 km away in the middle of the 4th century BC, it is thought that the developments in maritime trade were effective in this transport. It was the place where they

took a lot of photos and gathered information for the project, then we went back to the hotel together. Since we were very tired, everyone went to their room and had a rest and prepared their suitcases. We were going to set out this evening. While I was going down with my suitcases, I met Ege and we went to the service together. We sat next to each other in the shuttle. The trip was quite fun. When we arrived in Izmir, our families were waiting for us. As soon as I got off the bus, I ran and hugged my father, I missed him so much. After quenching the longing for a while, we said goodbye to my friends and went home. When I got home, first of all, I took a shower and got used to something. I went to my parents in the salon and told them how fun my vacation was. I was happy because both my mother and father had a problem, but they tried not to show it to me and now the problem was solved, thank goodness. I wished good night and went to my room, I was very tired and slept immediately. I got ready for school early in the morning and left the house. After a tiring school, we went to dinner with nature. I was very calm because I had a bad feeling inside, whoever I told it to, they said I was too paranoid. Just when we were drinking our coffee, my phone rang, my cousin called me, I answered, her voice was very bad, she said, "Zeynep, you should come home urgently". Although I asked what happened, she just told me to come quickly and took a taxi. I went home with Doga. The moment I saw Evu, I was very happy. I stole it. There was a crowd I didn't expect when I started to worry. Nature calmed me down when I entered the house I saw everyone crying I ran to my mother and told me what was going on. At that moment, I could not even breathe. My father had a heart attack and was in the intensive care unit. I sat down and started to cry, they tried to calm me down, they said it would be good not to lose hope. After crying for a while, I laid me on my bed next to my cousin. While Nature was lying next to me, I heard a scream for a moment, I ran out of my room and I remembered. The only thing is that my mother fainted when I said what happened and someone said "thank you for the good luck". I was on the sofa when I opened my eyes and the pain in my arm was bleeding. Everyone who saw that I was awake came to me. I couldn't make a sound, I wanted to shout, but my voice couldn't come out, I just wanted to take me to my father. My uncle came to me and said, "We all want to go to your father, calm down, we'll see your father tomorrow". I couldn't say anything, the drugs they gave me numbed me, I couldn't react, I couldn't scream, but it wasn't like that inside, I felt so silent inside, I had such silent screams. I woke up hugging my mother and in the morning I said "Take me to my father now". We all set off together. I was at the door of the hospital where my father was at around nine o'clock. I went inside like a drunk and went towards the morgue. "I beg you, just give me five minutes," I said. The man said, "All right, just five minutes." As I nodded, the man opened the door. I shivered from the cold. We walked towards the sections made of steel, the man opened one of the coffins, and when we pulled the cover up to his shoulder, I realized that it was my father. There was still a hope in me that it wasn't my father who died, but we were here and this was happening. I started to cry, holding his hand and saying, "Dad, I'm not ready, what will I do without you, who will stand behind me now, will you leave

me?" I wiped my tears as they fell on my father's face. "Five minutes is up. Let's let him sleep comfortably" he said. I ignored the man and placed a kiss on his forehead "Daddy, I love you so much, I will never forget you. You are the best in the world, thank you for always being behind me for what your father has done for me" I said. Although he didn't want to, I pulled back from my shoulders and watched my father be put back in that closet. When I went out, it was raining. We sat on the ground with my mother and cried with us in Izmir. I don't remember how long it took. I'm getting used to it now I'm getting used to it every morning the day was still dawning I was missing but I was alive Every morning I woke up I looked at the stranger in the mirror then I told my photo with my father at my bedside how much I missed him and I cleaned my wounds this has become a routine for me to clean my wounds and move on with life. They supported me, they are all good, and as long as Ege is with me in every moment, every bad thing when I felt like a breath next to me, I realized that I was not empty towards him, and he was now in a relationship with me. My last year was good. I held onto my classes tightly. I didn't have a supporter behind me anymore. I had to stand on my feet and listen to my mother. I had made my decision, I was going to study law no matter what my mother said. And I would do the job I wanted. I made a promise to myself that day An oath in the form of an expression of my silent prayers The oath of an orphan boy Whatever the cost, I will make my dreams come true and make my father proud. In this story, I wanted to tell about the death of my uncle, one of the people I value most in this life, which has affected me a lot recently, and the situation my cousins went through. There are also parts from my life.



The Liar Inside Of Us



KEV SER I N A L

KEV SER'S STORY

We were all very happy that day. We were joking with each other and getting lost in the moment. As if we had no problems, no problems. While we were at the cafe, Hakan was telling us his unfunny jokes again. "Hakan enough, stop making those unfunny jokes." said Su. I nodded my head to show that I agree with Su.

Hakan was looking at us in an expressionless way as if to say are you serious. "Don't look like that, the girls are right." said the Wind. We started laughing amongst ourselves. We were chatting while drinking our coffees. When our coffees were finished, everyone dispersed to go home.

I was feeling very tired when I got home. I had so much fun today. Even the presence of my friends was enough to take my stress away. It was good for me to spend time with them. At that moment, my mother came in and said, "How was your day today?" she said. "It was beautiful. It was good to spend time with my friends." I said. "I'm glad you're happy, my beautiful girl." she said and left me alone in my room with a peaceful smile on her face. Since we are in 11th grade, we have exam stress and we study hard. Even though this affects us a little negatively, we still do not give up and we both study and do activities with our friends from time to time.

My friends are really good. They really know how to make me laugh when I'm depressed. They never leave me alone. Su is a very sweet and caring girl. My best friend in class. He does not intentionally offend anyone. Even though she can't express herself when she says something to me, I know she's not

malicious. That's why we don't have much trouble between us, she. Hakan is Su's lover. They really love each other. In fact, they grew up in the same orphanage when they were little. He helped Hakan Su a lot. He was always there for her, trying to protect her from danger. Wind is a very intelligent and reliable person. We met him last year. I didn't see him do anything bad to me or anyone. As in every classroom, there is grouping in our classroom. I think we are the best group.

When we went to school the next day, everything was as usual, we were laughing and having fun. We went to the canteen together.

Su and Hakan stood up to buy something. "If there is something you want, let's get it," they said. The wind shook its head in the negative. And I said, "Actually, it wouldn't be bad if it was cherry juice." I laughed. They laughed at me and said, "Of course." They said and walked away from us. At that moment, Helin's gaze caught my attention. He was looking at the wind in such a way that I saw both hate and love in his eyes. She's not a girl who talks to us a lot. She doesn't love Su for a reason we don't know. It looks like he'd drown in a spoonful of water if he got it. We didn't care about him, we considered it normal now. "Why is Helin looking at you like that?" I said. And he said, "Forget it, it's still the usual." said. I didn't really care when he said that. While we were talking about this, Su and Hakan came to us. After we had our drinks together, the bell rang and we went to our class. Our lesson was Geography. None of us liked this lesson. Su "I really hate this class." said. "I agree with you, it really doesn't interest me at all." I said. At that time, Rüzgâr said, "As much as we dislike this lesson, we have to see it. Stop whining." said. He

turned to me and said, "Eslina, you do realize that this is the lowest grade in your grades, right?" he said implicitly. "I wish you didn't remind me of that, but yes, this is the lesson." I said. Then we all started laughing.

When the class was over, I felt really tired. The lessons were challenging. In the other lessons, we tried to focus on the lesson as much as possible. We went out together when the bell for the last lesson rang. Su was insisting that he wanted to do something with Hakan in the evening. Even though he was tired, Hakan had said okay so as not to offend Su. Their poses made me laugh. The wind, as usual, had a book in its hand and did not even hear us. In fact, he is not a person who is very close to everyone. He's not very social, but he's popular at school. Both because he is smart and his reliable stance and trying to help people as much as possible. He seemed depressed today. It was as if he couldn't hear me no matter what I said. There seemed to be some coldness between them and Su. The water acted as if the wind were never among us, it did not see it. Although I was wondering if something had happened, I didn't ask so as not to narrow it down. After the last lesson, everyone dispersed to go home.

from Hakan

It was evening. After I ate my food, I called Su. He was warning me to be in front of the movie theater at 20:00. I was just having fun with him by playing a little joke. After I hung up the phone, I went and got ready. I wore a navy blue T-shirt on top and jeans of the same color underneath. After shaping my hair a little with my

hands, I set out to go to the Mall. After driving for a while, I finally came to the Mall. It was 19.50, but the Su was not there.

Thinking it was because of the traffic, I bought the tickets for the movie we were going to enter. I was looking for him but his phone was out of reach. I started to get curious. I couldn't take it anymore and went home. After a long journey, I came to Su's house. The door was open when I arrived. This scared me a little, but I went inside. "Su!" I called out but there was no answer. I walked towards his room. When I opened the door to the room, I felt my blood drain. This couldn't be real, could it? The water was dying before my eyes. I couldn't believe my eyes. I didn't even want to think about how much pain he was in from the knife stuck in his stomach when I ran up to him. When I saw him like that, I passed out and started to cry. There was blood all over the water. I didn't know what to do. There was only one thing I knew, and that was that I wanted to save her from this pain. And in an instant I pulled the knife out of his belly. Su's eyes closed slowly. He was no longer breathing. At that moment, a fire filled me.

Because Su was dead. Then I heard the sirens, the cops were coming. Before I knew what was going on, I was handcuffed. I was both shocked and scared. Because they thought I killed Su.

from Eslina

After I had my dinner, I went inside to spend time with my mother. I grabbed the remote to grab our snacks and turn on our favorite TV show. I was stunned for a moment when I turned on the TV. Because there was a photo of Su in the news. I was just realizing everything when the announcer was telling what was going on.

Su was found dead in his home. At that moment, it was as if the world collapsed on my head and I started to cry. My mother tried to calm me down, but she was too alarmed. For a moment, my eyes parted with what I heard from the announcer. Because he was saying that his lover, Hakan, killed Su and that Hakan is now under arrest. I grabbed something and left the house in a hurry.

My mother also followed me because she didn't want to leave me alone. We took a taxi and set off for the police station.

When we went to the police station, I went to the police officer and talked about the incident and asked if we could see Hakan, but they did not allow us to meet. Since the incident happened only tonight, they were not allowing him to see anyone. We had to go home again. When we got home, I felt so confused and helpless... I never believed that Hakan would do such a thing.

Because he loved Su very much and never wanted any harm to come to him. They were to meet in the evening, and there was no problem between them. Hakan would not do such a thing, there was another job in this business. I couldn't even imagine how bad he was right now. Water was my best friend, my friend. I loved him so much. He was always by my side and helped me a lot. I didn't even want to believe that he was dead, but he was Hakan's girlfriend, whom he had been with since childhood. Who knows, maybe he felt lonely right now.

Wind came to mind. I wonder if he knew what had happened. I called him right away. As soon as I pick up the phone, "Do you know about the wind?" I said. "No, what happened?" he asked. I said "Su" with my voice shaking, I couldn't bear to say more. Then

I started to cry uncontrollably. The wind "What is water? Did something happen to Su?" said. "She was found dead in the water house." I said. "Are you kidding, I'm not in a position to joke right now Eslina." said. And I said, "No, seriously, even the murderer..." after a pause, "Hakan." I said. The wind "What? Is the Su really dead?" he said with a trembling voice. You could tell from his voice how sad he was. "No, this is ridiculous, why would Hakan have killed him? Why would he do such a thing?" said.

And I said, "I don't know, I don't understand either. Hakan wouldn't do such a thing." I said. The wind stopped a little. "I think he wouldn't do it, we know him, even when there was a fight between them, Hakan always took it from the bottom." said. So I was confused, "Yes, it was, there is another business in this business." I said. "I think so too. I'm not feeling well, can we talk later?" said. I said, "Okay, I can't say I'm good either." I said. After I hung up, I still couldn't make sense of anything. How did everything get so bad in one night? Who knows how scared the Su was. It was scary to even think about it. I wanted to hug Su. There were so many things we wanted to do with him. Tears filled my eyes while thinking about this. That's when my mom came and hugged me. "Everything will be alright, my beautiful girl. I know how sad you are, how bad you feel. Of course he's your friend and I know you love him very much, but don't be so hard on yourself, okay?" said. "Okay mom, thank you for always being there for me." I said.

Before my mother left the room, she looked at me and smiled peacefully, leaving me alone in my room. Although what my mother said was true, I couldn't help myself. My tears were flowing spontaneously. Why was he my friend?

He was a good person, with no malice towards anyone. Why was such a death ascribed to him? I cried all night. I fell asleep after awhile.

When I went to school the next day, I was very bad because there was no Su. I felt tears fill my eyes as I looked at the seat in which he was sitting. The wind, on the other hand, was talking to Helin in a way I couldn't understand. He came to me only once and asked how I was and whether I was going to see Hakan. Other than that, he was always with Helin today. I couldn't listen to the lectures properly, I couldn't focus. There was Su's funeral after school. After taking other classes, Rüzgâr, me and a few of our friends set out for the cemetery. My mother would come with us from home. We were few because Su had no one. When we went to the cemetery, they had dug a grave for Su. We all felt very bad when we put the Su in the grave. They took turns throwing soil on it. I started sobbing. It was such a bad feeling... I missed Su already. Wind's eyes filled with tears, too. He was trying hard not to cry. After the Su was submerged, we placed her favorite flower, the daisy, on the grave and walked away.

from Hakan

I was so afraid. A police officer in front of me looked me in the eyes and said, "Are you sure you're telling the truth? Because the camera records around the house will reach us soon," he said. "As I told you before, we were supposed to meet last night. When the Su did not come, I got worried too and went to his house. "I

said. After a pause and a sigh, I said with a trembling voice, "When I got home, the door was open. So I went inside. I called for water, when there was no answer, I worried for him and went into his room. Su was lying on the ground with the knife stuck in his stomach. I didn't know what to do. Shocked by the event, I pulled the knife out of his belly. Then you came. I told you everything." I said. The police didn't believe me at first, but after what I told them, their suspicions seemed to have lessened. Then, "Our friends knew that we were meeting yesterday, ask them if you want." I said. He said, "Well, we'll look at the footage soon, let's see if everything is as you described." she said and left me.

After being alone for about an hour, he came back to the interrogation room. "What you told me was true. Someone came before you. You are free now." said. And I said, "Do you know who the murderer is?" I said. "No, it's not obvious, his face is not visible." said. "But there is no compulsion at the door, which indicates that the girl knew the murderer." he continued.

Surprised, I was listening to the police. He said that they would examine the camera recordings in more detail and left me. When I left the police station, I felt very strange, it means that someone he knew murdered Su. Who could have done this to him?

My head was so full. I went and sat on a bank. I took out my phone and called Eslina. As soon as Eslina picks up the phone, "Hakan, are you okay?" she said in a hasty tone. "I'm fine. It turned out that I was innocent." I said. He said, "We knew you wouldn't do such a thing, we were very worried about you. Where are you now, I'll come to you." she said. "Okay," I said. I hung up after I hung up the phone. Half an hour later, Eslina came to me.

We didn't speak for a while. Then he said to me, "You look very tired, it is very difficult and heavy for us, especially for you." she said. "I don't understand how all this happened. Can you explain everything to me properly?" she continued. I started to tell what happened. "You knew we were meeting that evening. Su was very insistent that we do something. We decided to go to the cinema. When I left, I waited for Su, but she did not come. When it was late, I got curious and went to his house." I said. I told the rest of the story. Esliina was startled and looked at me with her eyes filled with tears. He wiped the tears from his eyes and said, "So how did the police believe you were innocent?" she asked. I said, "At first they thought I was the killer. Because when they entered the house, I was at the head of Su. Afterwards, they examined the camera recordings. Someone else came before me." I said. Esliina stared at me in surprise. "Who has come?" she asked. I said, "It is not clear who the murderer is, but judging by what the police said, the murderer is someone Su knew, since there was no force at the door." I said, I think he was stuck where I was stuck. He said, "It looks that way now." I said, "No, this can't be true. My close friend is being murdered and the murderer is someone he knows." I said, "Yeah, I can't make sense of this either. I missed him so much. I regret not being with him, that I couldn't protect him." "I know, but none of this is your fault," he said, trying to comfort me. "You're right, but I can't forget the last time I saw him." He said, "I know how difficult it is, but we can't do anything but find the murderer and punish him." "And did the police say anything else?" she asked. And I said, "He said they'd look into the footage." I said. He said, "I hope they find something." Then we left to go home. When I got home, I felt very lonely, as if I had lost everything. We had been together for so

long that I felt like a child who had lost his family. This feeling hurt me so much. These thoughts I felt like I was drowning in it. I barely threw myself on the balcony of my house. I sat on the chair for a while. Just as I calmed down, my phone suddenly rang. The caller was Rüzgâr. I said, "Yes, they finally figured out that I'm not the murderer." I said, "How are you and are you okay?" He said, "I'm fine, just a little tired." I said, "All this must have exhausted you." He said, "Yes, it is, I am very worn out. Besides all this, I lost Su. This load is too heavy, it is very difficult to carry." I said, "I can understand you. It's not easy what you've been through." He said, "I won't tire you out too much, you rest a bit, we'll talk again later." He said, "Okay, thank you for calling, I would have been worse off without you." I said, "We are friends, after all, we need to support each other in times like these." He said goodbye and hung up the phone.

The next day, after I had my breakfast, I went outside to get some air. I needed to listen to myself. While walking by the beach, Eslina called me. She said the police noticed something in the footage. After I said we had to go to the police station and hung up the phone, I went to the police station. When I went to the police station, I had a strange feeling. I felt like something was going to be found. I was waiting for Eslina to come in front of the door. Eslina came to me and we went to the police together. The police said, "We noticed something in the footage. We want you to see it too." he said and turned on the camera recording. The killer appeared on the screen. At that moment, I felt my blood freeze and the anger inside me. He stood in front of the door as if waiting for courage to come. Then he brought his hand to his

face and his wrist opened. The police stopped the footage and said, "Look, he has a tattoo on his wrist." said. "Can you zoom in on the image?" as if Eslina noticed something. she said. When the police did what Eslina said, I was looking at Eslina without understanding. "This tattoo..." Eslina said, her world shattered. "What is this tattoo, Eslina?" I said. He said, "I've seen this tattoo before, it was also in the Wind." she said. At that moment, boiling water poured over my head. I thought I heard wrong. "Was it in the Wind too?" I repeated. He said, "Yes, he has this tattoo on his wrist, he does not like to show it much, so most people do not know that he has such a tattoo." she said. And I said, "Is that why she was always wearing long sleeves and something on her wrist?" I said. She nodded her head in agreement with me too. I was stunned. I couldn't comprehend anything. Even the possibility that Su's murderer might be our close friend made me sick to my stomach, but why would Wind do such a thing? Eslina said, "Actually, to tell the truth, there seemed to be something between Su and Wind on the day of the incident. I wanted to ask, but I didn't, thinking it was nothing important." she said. I was wondering how I didn't notice all this. "We can't say he was the murderer just from the tattoo," the policeman said. said. "That's why we need to both take his statement and search his house, you can go now." she said. I asked him if we could watch from behind the glass while his statement was taken. Although she hesitated a bit, after Eslina's insistence, "Okay, you can watch." she said. Then they set out to go to Rüzgâr's house. We were waiting for them to come with Eslina.

Finally, the policemen came with Rüzgâr. When the wind saw us,

it smiled repulsively. I think it was clear that he was the murderer. It was as if he was not the Wind we knew. The police took him to the interrogation room. A policeman had a box in his hand. We went to him and asked what was in the box. Instead of telling us, the police opened the box. Inside the box were photos of Su, poems written to her, and more. It was written on one of the papers that the tattoo he had made was for Water. It was as if my tongue had been cut. There were so many things I wanted to say, but I couldn't express any of them. Esline "I can't believe these are real." said. He was so right, I couldn't believe it either. It was all a nightmare and it was as if we were a part of it.

We followed the police into the interrogation room. It was as if the wind had changed into someone else in 2 days. I had no friends who talked to me on the phone and supported me. It's not like he was with us before. The police first asked, "Why did you kill?" he asked. "He underestimated me," the wind laughed sarcastically. said. "And why did he underestimate you?" he asked. She said, "I liked him and I told him that. But he treated me like a loser, said he didn't want me. So I showed him that it wasn't me but he was the loser." said. After hearing this, I got so angry... Esline noticed and leaned towards me and said, "Calm down." she said. I took a deep breath. Esline was also very bad. It was as if the world had collapsed on us. We looked at the wind like disappointment. Because we never thought that he would do such a thing. While we didn't think he would do such a thing, he was laughing about why he did it. He was a total psychopath. Police: "Are you a psychopath? You put an end to your friend's life just for such a reason?" said. He said, "Yes. No one can underestimate me. No one can play with my feelings." said. The

policeman looked in our direction as if begging for patience. "How did you do it, tell me what happened that night." said the police. He began to speak without hesitation. "I told him that day that I had liked him for a long time. He said to me, "Don't be silly, are you kidding? We've been friends for a long time and I have a girlfriend. Is it okay for you to tell me that when you're friends with Hakan?" she said. What he said made me angry. I walked into the classroom without saying anything to him. When the bell for the last lesson rang, we all went out to the garden. While they were talking, I heard that Su wanted to do something with Hakan in the evening. It was driving me crazy that Su even wanted to do something with him. When I got home, my hatred for Su increased even more. So I took my black hooded jacket and knife and left the house. I went to Su's house. I knocked on the door.

When the door opened, he would come out of the prepared house. He was taken aback when he saw me. So I went inside and said everything I couldn't tell him at school. "You can't belittle me, you can't treat me like a loser." I said. He was starting to get scared, and strangely, seeing him like that gave me pleasure. He told me, "Wind, you're angry, calm down, then let's talk." said. And I said, "You didn't say that at school, but you were ruthlessly condescending. What happened now?" I took a few steps towards him. "Wind please calm down? I didn't underestimate you, you misunderstand me." said. And I said, "Stop lying to me." I said. I was blind with anger. I took the knife out and stabbed him in his stomach. The last thing I heard from him was my name. Then I heard Hakan's voice. That's when I realized that I forgot to close the door. After wiping the handle of the knife, he bent down to his ear and said, "Do you understand who the real loser is now?" I said.

He looked into my eyes with pain. Without wasting any time, I jumped out of the window and left. I called you from a hidden number so that the blame can be placed on Hakan. Everything was as I expected, Hakan was arrested." He revealed how much of a psychopath he was. I couldn't believe he was doing all this because of that. It wasn't to love, it was to end the life of the person you thought you loved. The query was over. They arrested Rüzgar and put him in jail. So we sat on a bench with Eslina. I still couldn't believe that I had lost Su for such a ridiculous reason. My eyes were filled with tears. No matter how hard I tried not to cry, I couldn't hold back my tears. Eslina put her hand on my shoulder as if she wanted to support me. "While we were feeling sorry for the water, we were both very surprised that the killer was Wind. I know you don't know who to trust anymore. You feel so alone and helpless, but think about it this way, the murderer has been found and he will be punished. This is the best favor we can do for Su right now." said.

He was right. The wind would take its toll. It was the only thing that gave me some relief. This experience taught me two things. The first was that I should know the value of the person I love when I am with me. It was just that I could have a good time with him without offending him. The second was that I shouldn't trust everyone. It could be someone you didn't even know, even the closest of you. As in a saying that I love; Trusting some people is like buttoning all your shirts wrong, you can't understand until the end that you did it wrong from the very beginning.

As in this story, I love crime and detective series and reading books. I wanted to write such a story based on such series and reading books. I hope you find yourself immersed in the story while reading this story and trying to solve the case...

NECLA'S STORY

THE LIVES OF TWO LITTLE GIRLS WHO ARE TRYING TO COMPLETE EACH OTHER WITH THE MISSING LOVE IN THEIR HEARTS... Year 2003, the year Beyza and Hilal were born, everything was so different and exciting that I wish it could have stayed that way. Beyza and Hilal were the children of two distantly related families. Beyza had a small family. His father was a construction worker and his mother was a housewife. His mother and father were married to each other. But they had so much difficulty to get married that the girl's side insisted on not approving this marriage. Despite this, Mehmet Bey and Hatice Hanım did not give up and got married. The girl's side has no choice but to accept it. At that time, Mehmet Bey, who did not want to be a burden to his family, did additional work with his own means, took a taxi at night, and finally collected the wedding money. And they had the most beautiful wedding of that time. Their wedding was a wedding that was pointed out by everyone. People were amazed that they loved each other and got married. Because unfortunately we are in a place where people can't really love or even respect each other, so isn't it a sad situation in the world? In short, this wedding, which was the most beautiful wedding of that time, could not continue their happiness. Little Beyza was two years old. People always thought that a child would keep that family alive and thought that this marriage would be saved. Again, isn't that funny? What a burden were the adults who had not yet been able to save their own lives, to the little children. Anyway, Beyza's existence was not enough to save this marriage. Ahh, it was very sad, it was Beyza who could not handle this burden placed on her, and she is the one who will be the most upset in this life. In fact, it is not known whether this girl's side was the heart of the destroyed pride of Mehmet Bey, whom he could not accept and belittled just because he was a construction worker. But one more marriage had ended because of inaudible respect. The year 2006 was the day Mehmet Bey and Hatice Hanım filed for divorce. Hearts were broken, faces were sullen. And on this day of the case, Mehmet Bey did not want a divorce. That's why he didn't come to court. Therefore, the trial was adjourned to a later date. And again, it was Beyza who was burning in the meantime. Unknown where she would stay, Beyza was very worn out as a result of the conflict. The little hearted girl who was unaware of everything but the most hurt would grow up one day. Wasn't he going to ask when he grew up? Of course he was going to ask for them, ahh, like himself, my heart was already starting to get tired. And the day of the next lawsuit came, Mehmet Bey, who had no choice but to divorce, would not give custody of his daughter, who was the only branch to hold on to. He thought it would be a contentious case. But it never was. A voice rose from the courtroom and the defendants were summoned. Everyone sat down and there was a deep silence. Ms. Judge came and the case started. Even though it was agreed, both parties were asked whether they wanted a divorce or not, and Mehmet Bey, who did not have much hope anymore, said that he wanted a divorce. And they divorced. And it's time for custody. While it was thought that there would be a contentious custody case before, it surprised everyone that it was not. Even before she was given the right to speak, Hatice Hanım said that she did not want custody. Ah, little Beyza would be

broken once again. But it was very interesting that Hatice Hanım did not want custody because a child of that age needs a mother. How could they not understand why he didn't want custody? And the lawsuits were over and everyone started to look at their lives. Even though he doesn't know anything other than Beyza, there are feelings... in the eyes, in the words that came out of his mouth, most importantly in the hearts, these feelings were enough to leave him incomplete. She was four years old. His father was married. In this case, he started to stay with his grandfather and grandmother. Although the custody was with his father, the majority of them started to stay with his mother. In fact, this made him very tired. The damage caused by the lack in him left him with the feeling of getting used to an environment or an item very quickly and giving up hard. That's why she cried a lot. Because he got used to it during his stay with his mother and didn't want to go. And he was going, in the same way, he was experiencing this during his stay with his father. How strange it is for him, the situation of getting used to his parents should not be made to get used to his parents anyway. Beyza was a child who cried a lot and was scolded for it. Did he deserve to be scolded? Of course, no, it was still a very sad situation, being a child who was scolded for crying, but not a child crying because his toy was taken from him, he was a child being thrown around like a toy. Maybe he wasn't even the last kid to be scolded. Ahh what a shame, it was so hard to understand these grown-ups. They were the ones who destroyed the life of a small child, but they were the ones who did not even let that child cry freely. And now Beyza was growing day by day. He was aware of everything and understood better. People thought he was fine. But he was just getting used to it. Because there was no other way. And Beyza was getting bigger day by day and she was able to organize her life a little more. Continuing to stay with her grandmother and grandfather, Beyza's biggest chance in life was to have them. They were perfect people who took care of Beyza and did not leave her in the middle. Although Beyza could not show it, she was very grateful to them. Beyza was a very emotional child. He would tear up at the slightest thing, he didn't like this behavior at all, but it was out of his hands. Her grandfather used to buy everything Beyza wanted and played games with her like a little child. He would be a friend for him, a father and the most perfect grandfather in the world. They tried not to make Beyza feel the absence of her. That's why they put so much effort into it. Grandfather would love for his grandson to come to good places. He would say that he would do his best for her to read and would illuminate Beyza's path like a sun. So come on, don't be fascinated, it was very sacred to tell grandfather and grandmother how he was. A mother was doing her best to make her feel warm. And she even gave such warmth that Beyza started to call her grandmother mother. He was used to it since he was little. As he grew older, he realized that this was the most meaningful of the things he was used to. Yes, he was very lucky to have such people, and he knew it. But still, it was not filled. One understands that even if your mother left, nothing and no one could replace your mother. Beyza would complain many times and say that she did not want to see, talk to her mother. That is, how cruel life was until you went to your

mother, being vulnerable to a person who left you and going to him again in a pure way. Children who are abandoned think that they are not loved, it is their most normal thought, actually Beyza thought so. Maybe that's why he felt so incomplete. I read a saying, "A child who is not loved by his village, finally burns his village to feel the warmth of love." What a true and meaningful sentence, maybe this world was so hard and so cruel because of the unfinished children. Despite this, Beyza was a very, very strong girl. He had only a childhood alone, but he was really alone, alone from family, from friends, in short, he was alone in everything. This made him a much more mature person as he grew up. He was old enough to think rationally and make the right decisions. He tried not to get upset easily. But there was only one emotion that he couldn't get over. And complaining, he began to say to himself, "Ah, no matter how old I get, when I see mothers like this again, I will go to that moment when I was left unfinished." And while he was thinking this out loud, an aunt passing by overheard what he was saying and handed him the chocolate in his hand and sat next to him. And he says, sorry my daughter, I overheard unintentionally and my pain came to my mind. What's wrong with who hurt you so much and Beyza starts to tell her experiences. But it was also unclear whether what Beyza knew was true or not. Because everyone was telling him differently, they were wearing him more. Then my aunt's eyes filled with tears and she wiped her tears with her right hand, and in order not to cry on the spot, she said, "My daughter's fate is like you, my wife left us and we didn't even have a roof to put our heads on, so I had to leave her. Because I didn't have a job to work, I couldn't even feed him. That's why I left him in the orphanage. Then a family took care of her and they adopted my daughter." "And does your daughter know that you are her mother?" Beyza asked curiously. And the aunt continued to tell, "Yes, she knows, she knows, but she doesn't accept me anymore, she's right, I left her but I had to." Beyza jumped again and said, "There is no such thing as necessity, auntie, I wish mothers would not leave for such reasons, you do not know that your compassion is enough to feed us, your daughter is angry with you because you deprived her of mother's love and affection." Aunt swallowed and said, "You're right, beautiful girl, I'm late for my daughter" and started walking. Beyza, on the other hand, could not bear the sadness of her aunt and followed her." My aunt, I would like to accompany you to your destination." And he said something to make her feel good until she left. The aunt's sadness seemed to have subsided. And his face was so relieved that he began to smile. Ahh, my beautiful Beyza was trying to complete others even in her own lack. And he believed that one day that lack would be filled. Day by day, Beyza was growing and becoming more aware of everything and everyone. He was careful not to make mistakes. This attitude of his made his grandmother and grandfather very happy and proud. Beyza had grown a little more and had even reached the age to be called a young girl. Beyza was seventeen years old. And he had found that person whose heart would be filled with his lack. Beyza and Hilal, the children of those families who were distantly related, finally met. At a bus stop. Hilal was obviously running from someone. The little girl who was anxiously waiting for the bus was

drawing a lot of attention. Beyza was very curious, but she couldn't ask because she was afraid to talk. And a bus came. That bus that went to Beyza's house, got on that bus in Hilal. In fact, he hadn't. Because he didn't have a card. But he couldn't get off, it was obvious that he was running away from someone. Realizing that she could not tolerate this while she was about to beg the driver not to let her go, Beyza said she could have Hilal read a card. He read the card and sat down. His side was empty, when he raised his head to call Hilal, what did he see, Hilal's grateful and grateful look to him. He then smiled at Hilal and indicated that there was an empty seat next to her and that she should sit next to him. Beyza still had fifty minutes to go. And he couldn't stand it and asked, "Are you okay? It's like you're running from someone." Hilal, on the other hand, said in a tired tone, "Yes, I am running away from my own family." Even more curious, Beyza said, "Why do people run away from their own family?" he asked. But he did not know that they would marry Hilal to a man she did not want. And let's come to the life of that little girl... She was seventeen years old in Hilal, and what a miracle, they were born in the same hospital on the same day as Beyza. And wouldn't fate compare at the end of their life that started there? Of course it compares. Hilal did not have such a big family, just like Beyza. He had two older sisters and one older brother. This family of six was actually very happy. And there was another child whose parents married lovingly. For some reason, I think that the children of families whose parents marry lovingly are always lucky. Because I used to think that genuine smiles and sincerity took place in that family. But actually this was not the case. As seen in Beyza and Hilal's families. Anyway, Hilal's parents, who got married lovingly, could not have such ostentatious weddings. They had a street wedding. They actually had a lot of fun. You know, there is a saying "When two hearts become one, a haystack becomes a sight", and their love was such a love. It was a love that was so pure, so sincere on both sides. I guess that's why money, ostentatious items, ostentation are not given importance, otherwise who wouldn't want ostentatious things? I think the answer to this lies in people whose love is sincere and enough for each other. In fact, Hilal was very lucky at this point. Just like Beyza's grandparents, she had excellent parents. Sometimes it is not in the hands of some people to go unless the time comes. His mother passed away when Hilal was only eleven years old. Her mother had dizziness, nausea, and fainting. Other than that he actually fainted, the others weren't that scared. They even thought that his mother would have a sibling with whom she was pregnant. Unfortunately they were wrong. His mother and father went to the hospital to find out the cause of their dizziness, nausea, and fainting. The tests, the blood donations took a long time, and Hilal, who was looking forward to the arrival of her family, leaving the house at ten in the morning, finally heard the sound of the car and jumped down at the speed of light. He was waiting to hear that he would have a sibling. But her mother said that the test results would come out in two days and she had to be patient until then, and she kissed her daughter on the forehead and hugged her with great love. Zeynep did not have much hope that she would be okay. I think he felt it. But he was doing his best not to let his family

feel bad about it. He wanted to spend more time with his family. It was as if he was going to fly away from the world with only two days left to live, not that he was going to get the results of the test in two days. And it had been two days. They had left the house at eleven to make it to his twelve o'clock appointment. They had arrived at the hospital. And he was called from the doctor's office. Zeynep Yılmaz, who was walking slowly and with cowardly steps, entered the room. Pointing to the chair with his hand, the doctor said, "Here you go, Zeynep Hanım." He had sat down but was still quite afraid. The sad and hopeless expression on the doctor's face was obvious. And the doctor, who somehow got into the subject, said, "Yes, Ms. Zeynep, I looked at your results. First of all, I want you to calm down. Look, it's not easy for me to say this, but I have to say it. I believe we can get through this if you stay strong. You have a tumor in your brain. That's why you're dizzy and faint. Let's determine whether it is benign or malignant by making a few more tests," he said. "What are the reasons for her being benign or malignant?" he asked. The doctor said, "If it is benign, we can remove this tumor and it will not regenerate, but unfortunately we cannot say the same for malignant ones. The malignant tumor renews itself or may cause greater damage while we are trying to remove it." Said Ms. Zeynep, in an uneasy tone, "Let's do whatever it takes, please, Doctor." And again the analysis began. Zeynep Hanım, who had the tests done and returned home, could not seem cheerful this time. And they did not say anything to their children so that they would not be upset. While looking at the old pictures in the room, he said aloud, "Ahh ah, if I burn, I will burn without blowing my Murat and Hilal out of this nest." At that time, Hilal, who heard her mother at the door, said with her pure heart, "Where are you going, mother?" He asked. Zeynep Hanım, who could not control her tears at that time, could not say anything by swallowing. And Hilal laughed and asked again, "how are you going to make us fly so that we are birds?" he asked. The beautiful girl with a tiny heart made her mother laugh too. And her mother had to tell her daughter some things, she said, "Look, my beautiful girl, everyone will leave this world, you know? There is heaven and hell. Hilal replied immediately, "Yes, our teacher had told me. Good people go to heaven, bad people go to hell, and you know, mother, in heaven everything we want happens. I'm going to ask for a lot of chocolates," she said, leaving another big smile on her mother's face. And her mother continued, "Yes it is, my daughter, if you are a good person, life will give you good things. But if you are a bad person, life will give you bad things. So you always be nice, okay? Even if I'm not with him," he said and kissed Hilal on the forehead. And she entered the subject again, Zeynep Hanım "Do you promise me? My beautiful daughter, you will always be a good person and will not be sorry for anything, look girl, if you want to cry cry if you want to laugh, laugh if you want to laugh, don't let anyone but anyone stop them, okay? he asked. Hilal said, "Am I a baby, mother, of course I won't cry and I promise to be a good person". Ahh, the little hearted girl was unaware of everything. And again, the day came to get the test results. This time, Zeynep Hanım, who gathered all her courage and left, quickly entered the doctor's room and said, "Yes, doctor, my results how?

Please tell me he's fine." But the sadness on the doctor's face remained. That's why Zeynep Hanım's fear came back. "Is there something wrong or something bad happened?" he asked in a trembling voice. he asked. And he learned that the tumor was malignant. He was hiding from the people at home. But this lasted until the tumor damaged his eye. He had lost sight of one eye. He had surgery, but in vain his left eye was no longer hopeful. And it lasted for a year at most. The year 2014 was the year Zeynep Hanım passed away. Everyone was unhappy and crying, but Hilal was sent to stay with her aunt, unaware of everything. Eventually he came and he was going to ask about his mother, of course he did, but no one would open their mouths. Her father took Hilal in her arms and cried, "Your mother went to heaven, my daughter." But Hilal was no longer a small child, she understood her mother's death. He got off his father's lap and ran to the room and started to cry. He also realized that his mother could no longer come. Hilal could not recover for a year and recovered after a year. The year was 2017. His father had married a young woman. Hilal's words, who never wanted her father to marry, were in vain. In fact, his father was right about getting married, as they say, "the female bird builds the nest". A true house needs a woman. His father was right to marry, but he had not chosen the right woman. How true it was when people reveal their character in fights. Yes, his stepmother was starting to settle in the house. At first, he treated Hilal very well. Although not as much as a mother, a friend is almost like a friend. He went shopping with her and wanted to meet his friends. However, this was until he gained the trust of his wife. After a while, when he realized that he could make Ali Bey do whatever he wanted, he started to be himself. And after a while he said that he didn't want his children in that house. That's why arguments broke out and there was a big fight. Ali Bey had sent his children to his sister until things settled down. Things had calmed down a bit. And he had his children back. What else could he do that he could not throw away his children, who were already dead, anyway, two more years had passed. Hilal was sixteen years old. She could not read for a year after her mother passed away. That's why he was one year younger than his peers. And he continued his schooling. She was a smart girl who went straight to her school and returned home without getting stuck. But of course, her stepmother couldn't get over this and told Ali Bey false things. And she had already started saying, "Look, Ali told me that your daughter is not going to school, she saw it with a guy next door, and she immediately told me, I'm telling you, the young girl, after all, we have to take care of it," she said. Hearing this, Ali Bey was enraged. And he was starting to make his way to Hilal's school. It was already school time. Seeing Hilal, Ali Bey grabbed his daughter's hair and brought her home. Hilal, who was hurting, was also disgraced to all her friends at school. He didn't understand anything. His father had locked him in the room and said he could no longer go to school. Hilal, who is still unaware of anything, couldn't go even if she wanted to. The thought of her being a disgrace to everyone was enough to end her. The stepmother had done what she was going to do. But it wasn't enough. He continued to do his best to send Hilal away from home. And again, he went to Ali Bey and said, "This is

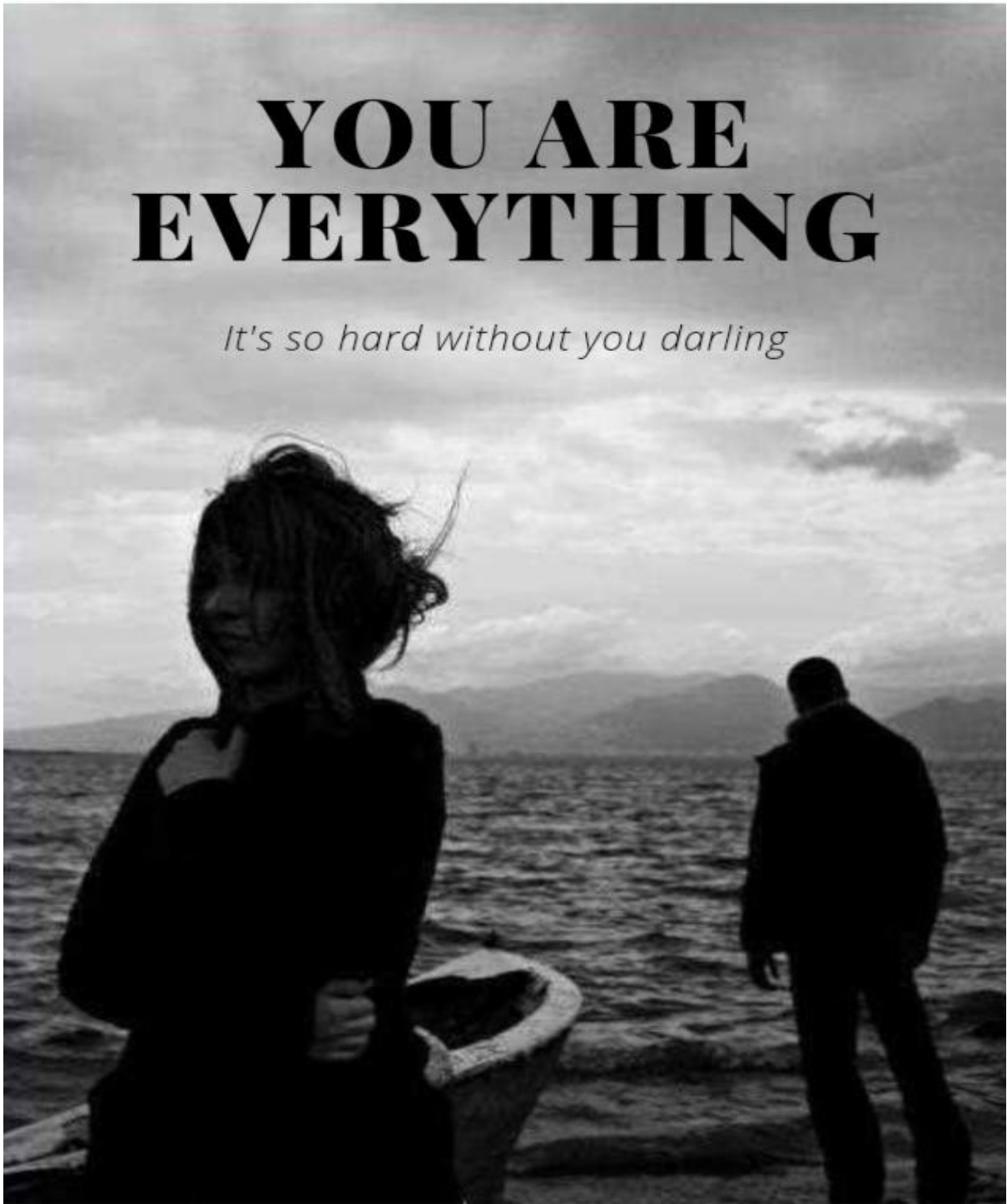
not the case, we should get this girl married" and Ali Bey is immediately convinced of this, "Yes, if anyone wants, let them see it." And two days later a seer wanted to come. Hilal was finally taken out of her room. Her stepmother gives her a gaudy adult dress and tells her to wear it. And she puts her makeup on. It was as if that sixteen-year-old girl had suddenly grown into a twenty-five-year-old girl. Then the showman came. For a sixteen-year-old girl, a man almost as old as her older brother came. And they told Hilal to make coffee. Hilal, who made and gave the coffee, then tried to escape. Because she couldn't marry a man she didn't want. He had managed to escape. The happiness of being saved was on his face, but at the same time he thought that he had nowhere to go, but he could not go back. She even allowed herself to stay on the street instead of marrying that man. He then ran to a bus stop. Not knowing that she would meet her destiny partner, and that's when she met Beyza, it started. The same question came from Beyza to Hilal, who was distracted. "heyyy are you okay? Don't you want to tell me why you ran away from your family," she said, but she needed it so much that she started to talk to someone and talk about her experiences directly, "I'm running away from my family because of my stepmother, they will marry me to a man who is my brother's age, but I am too young to marry that man," he started to cry. Beyza, who could not stand it, also filled her eyes. Both were still very small. Beyza had no choice but to take Hilal to her grandmother and grandfather. He couldn't just leave her like that. His conscience wouldn't allow it. And they had come home. Beyza explained the situation to her grandmother and grandfather. No matter what his grandfather, who had a little chat with Hilal, Hilal is the daughter of Beyza's grandfather's uncle's son, yes, even though it sounded a little strange at first hearing, it was like this. Big-hearted grandfather wanted to talk to Hilal's father, but Hilal did not take kindly to it. He was afraid they would give it away. Because she didn't want to get married. Beyza's grandfather said to comfort Hilal, "Don't worry, my daughter, I won't give you to anyone, we just have to make a deal, don't forget your father is yours." And the grandfather went to talk to Hilal's father. Everything was smoothed out by the trust of the kinship. The grandfather suggested that Hilal enroll in Beyza's school. To convince Ali Bey, who is still not close to giving permission to read, he said, "Look, Ali, my son, if a girl does not read in this life, then it will be in the middle. Would you like it if your own daughter looked at a man's hand for a penny and waited for it? "And Ali Bey says, "You are right, my uncle will not go, but I am afraid that something wrong will happen". And the grandfather again enters with good advice, "Do you think you can protect your daughter by taking her out of school and marrying her to a man who is as old as her brother? Tell me what could be worse than that. Besides, you couldn't protect your daughter, what if worse things happened to her, could you forgive yourself then?" he finished his speech. Convinced, Ali Bey had his daughter enrolled in Beyza's school. And those two little girls went to university by getting the departments they wanted. I am one of those little girls. It was really hard being a kid in this situation. But I was able to overcome them. I lived, I grieved, and I finally managed to become a mature and

strong person. No matter what, we should not give up hope in life. My biggest dream is to save those children who are in my situation and who are introverted... When you think of a child's well-being, think ten or even fifteen times because, no matter how invisible, children's hearts are just as mature and sensitive.

Empty ships are passing by the shores of hearts, just like the hope that does not remain in the eyes of all the people in a passing ship, like the missing love in their hearts.

YOU ARE EVERYTHING

It's so hard without you darling



AZRA'S STORY

YOU ARE EVERYTHING

It was a cold winter day. A girl had been born. His family named him Berfu, which means 'snowflake'.

When Berfu was born, she was a very beautiful girl with white skin and dark green eyes.



Berfu's family was a middle-class family. Berfu was the only child of the house. His family didn't have much trouble until she was 5 years old. When she was 6 years old, his mother met his next-door neighbor, İlknur. İlknur and Berfu's mother, Eda, became closer as time passed. Later, the whole family had met, she. İlknur had a son named Umut who was the same age as Berfu. İlknur would always come to Eda's house, and every time she came, she would joke with Eda's husband and try to get close to him, and Eda's husband would also join these jokes. İlknur's intentions were bad because she had coveted Eda's husband since they first became friends. Since Eda loved his friend, she thought that İlknur's purpose was to socialize. Eda's husband began to notice İlknur's request over time. İlknur and Eda's husband, Semih, started to get closer over time. Eda gradually realized the purpose of İlknur. But he still couldn't guess. One day, she was out shopping, her husband was talking to someone, and she thought very sincerely that Eda was Semih's friend at first, but when she got a little closer, when she saw İlknur, boiling water poured over her. Her husband was openly cheating on his and she didn't want to believe it. His thoughts were confirmed when she came home and saw that İlknur's perfume was on his husband. There were fights in the house every day. Eda, who is a neurotic, has chosen to live for his daughter Berfu, even though she tried to commit suicide many times. Eda could not stand

it and went to talk to İlknur.

- I can't believe you, I thought you were a friend. You had your eyes on my husband.
- What are you saying, Eda?
- Shut up, İlknur. I know
- I don't want to escalate it. Finish before you start!

- Eda..
- Shut up, I don't want to see you again. Find it from God.

Eda left the house and called his husband and told him to come home. When she got home, she said

that he knew everything and went to talk to İlknur. Semih:

- How could you do such a thing, are you crazy?
- - Should I let you cheat on me? Aren't you ashamed of your little girl too? How can she trust aman in the future when his father is like this?
- - Eda shut up, there is no such thing.
- - Of course, dear, of course, that's why we became a disgrace to a neighborhood, your name is shameless!
- - Know your place Eda!
- - What if I don't know, you are both guilty and strong!!
- Semih angrily slapped Eda and left the house. Berfu went to his mother crying. She was very scared when she saw that his mother's nose was bleeding. Seeing this, Eda wiped his tears and smiled.

- Girl, I'm fine, don't be afraid. Look, I have nothing.

- Mom, why are you always fighting, I'm so sorry.

- Don't be sad, my daughter, these days will pass and we will be happy again with your father. Berfu fell asleep hugging his mother.

A few hours passed. Semih came home. She remembered what his wife had said, and she regretted it. When she saw his wife and daughter falling asleep on the sofa, hugging each other, she was hurt and realized his mistake. She did not sleep until morning. In the morning, he went out and bought red roses and Eda's favorite flower, hyacinth, and then came home with a few ingredients for breakfast. Eda and Berfu were still asleep. She prepared a nice breakfast for them and put the flowers in a vase. It was his turn to wake them up, but she was very ashamed of what they had done. Embarrassment woke them up.

- Eda, my dear wife. I'm sorry, my most precious treasure is my family, forgive me I made a mistake.

- I'm very angry with you. I don't know how this will go.
- I'm so sorry, I wish I had broken my hand instead of hitting you, forgive me...Eda can't stand it and forgives his husband. Then they go to breakfast.

Berfu is 7 years old and starts going to primary school. Berfu solves the reading on time and comes home with his ribbon and is very happy. She is very happy when his mother sees that Berfu has learned to read. Berfu expects his family to celebrate this, because everyone around him celebrates when the child solves the reading. But they cannot celebrate. Because the situation of Berfu's family is not goodlike other families. Berfu is very upset, but still what she wants does not come true. One day, Berfu gets up to the sound of the door. A man tells him to call his father when she opens the door, he calls his father and then their electricity goes out. The only house without electricity that day is the house of Berfu's family and they are very embarrassed. They sleep early. Berfu, whose childhood was poor, becomes an introverted child. Like every child, Berfu meets the opposite sex and is attracted to the opposite sex for the first time. She likes a boy named Eren in his neighborhood. She tries to talk to Erenat every opportunity, always sits next to him. Eren is not interested in Berfu. She loves Bilge, whom every child loves. Berfu's heart breaks when she realizes this for the first time, then she starts to become an even more introverted child.

Although Berfu is actually a smart child, she does not like to study very much. She graduates from primary school and goes to secondary school. The principal in middle school is a person who loves students very much. Because Berfu is an introverted child, one day, while sitting alone, the manager Ali Bey realizes this and goes to Berfu.

- Why don't you play with your friends?
- I don't want it, teacher.
- Do you want to play games with me?
- Really?
- Yes really. What's your name?
- Berfu .
- Nice to meet you Berfu, I'm Ali too.

Ali Bey plays hide and seek with Berfu. Berfu is very happy for the first time in a long time. Ali Bey realizes that Berfu has a problem and tries to help Berfu. She always treats Berfu more interested than other children, because she realizes that Berfu is actually a

very intelligent child. Berfu loves his teacher Ali very much. But when she comes home one day, she learns that his family is moving. She is very sad because when they will meet from here, teacher Ali will no longer exist. When she went to school in the morning, when she saw his teacher, Berfu said:

- Teacher, we are leaving from here, I will miss you very much.
- Don't worry, Berfu, you'll come to visit.
- Yes, but no one will love me like you anymore.
- Is it okay? Your teachers will love you at least as much as I do at your new school.
- Thank you teacher, you have always been good to me.

Ali Bey did not expect this word from Berfu. She is very upset by this word and hugs Berfu.

- I know that she will come to very good places in the future. You are a very smart boy. Take care Berfu, there is nothing you can't do when you ask.

After a few days, the Berfules are moved. Berfu is enrolled in his new school. At first, Berfu never forgets the last words of the teacher. But she thinks she can't succeed because she lacks self-confidence.

A few years pass. Berfu is not as introverted as before and has friends. There are Efe, Sude and Ayşe. Berfu becomes a naughty student. There is no trace of his childhood. Well, after all, the one who sleeps blind gets squint. Berfu's friends are very naughty children and students, none of whom listen to the lesson. One day, while Berfu and his friends are boiling the lesson again, the teacher Berfugile gets angry.

- There will be nothing ahead of you anyway, let your friends listen to the lesson. Oh my God, next year they will go to high school again.

Berfugile does not care about his teachers and they start laughing. Although it is his last year, Berfu does not study at all. His family is very upset about this situation of Berfu, but Berfu does not care about his family. Exam time comes. Berfu could not do anything in the exam, and although his other friends were chattering at school, they did not neglect to study. The exam results are announced and except for Berfu, his other friends go to beautiful high schools. She is sad and ashamed about it. She will regret it.

She gradually realizes some things and starts to study. She succeeds in the first years of high school, but because she is a beautiful girl, she is not left alone by men. His childhood is not very beautiful, but she gets very beautiful in his adolescence.



One day, a boy who is 2 years older than Berfu sees Berfu petting cats in the park. Cats are Berfu's favorite thing. When he sees this sweet version of Berfu, he falls in love with Berfu right then and there. He does not dare to meet Berfu for a long time and secretly loves Berfu. One day he goes to Berfu.

-Hello.

-Hello?

-How are you?

- I'm fine, have we met?

- No, we haven't met. If it's okay with you, can we meet?

- I'm Berfu, nice to meet you.

- It's a pleasure to meet you, I'm Emre.

Emre is a tall, brown-eyed, dark-haired boy.



Emre stares into Berfu's dark green eyes for such a long time that Berfu gets annoyed and looks elsewhere.

- I'm sorry, your eyes are beautiful.

- Thank you. Which school are you in? I'm seeing you for the first time.

- My school is a little far from here, but we live here.

- It's fine. How old are you?

- 17 you?

- 15.

- You actually look bigger.

- Yes, everyone around me says so.

They both laugh. Then Berfu says she has a job and goes.

On the way home, Berfu remembers Emre and finds him very sympathetic. But she still reminds herself that she shouldn't get close to men. Because Berfu no longer wants to be an unsuccessfulA few monthspass. Emre now sees Berfu often. The two get very close. One day, while they were sitting together again, Emre said:

- Berfu, I want to tell you something, but I don't know how to say it.

- I was wondering what?

She says and looks at Emre with a smile.

- I saw you a year ago when you were a cat lover in the park. You were so innocent that I couldn't passwithout loving you.

- What do you say, Emre?

- Berfu I love you. You've been on my mind since the first day I saw you, I always think of you. When I think of you, I smile at the blank wall. Berfu, you are so beautiful.

-Emre, are you serious?

-Yes, but please don't stay away from me just because I said this, let's stay friends if you want. Count it like I never said it.

Berfu turns his back and starts walking without saying anything. He has a very sincere smile on his facebecause he also loves Emre. Emre came after him and said:

-Berfu, you are the best thing that has ever happened to me at my age.

-I want you to be sure of your feelings, Emre.

-I'm sure, Berfu. If you are positive, I will always be by your side.

-Emre, I really don't know, I'm confused, give it some time.

-Okey, whatever you want.

-See you tomorrow.

-See you, Berfu.

Berfu was radiating happiness with that beautiful smile on his face until he went home. She hugged her mother when she got home.

-How are you mommy?

-I'm fine girl, how are you?

-I'm fine, mom. Mom, I want to ask you something, have you ever been in love?

-Why are you asking?

-I wondered what it felt like.

-Yes, I fell in love.

-How was it?

-Look, they are now my husband.

-Mom...

They both laugh. His mother guesses that Berfu is one of these states, but still does not want to say anything.

1 day after

It was the first time that Berfu was this excited to go to Emre. She felt as if the voice of his heart could be heard from outside. She put on his favorite clothes and came to the place where she always sat with Emre.

-Welcome.

I'm welcome, I want to tell you before you ask. A day has passed, but still I know my decision. You are a very nice person, I was very warm to you when I first saw you. Let's try Emre, maybe good things will happen.

-I promise, you won't regret it, Berfu.

Emre hugs Berfu tightly and his days pass well.

Berfu and Emre have a good relationship. They do not argue easily. They both support each other in the lesson and both are successful. Emre's exam year comes, he does not have much difficulty in the exam because he studies very well. Since Emre's childhood dream is engineering, he strives to be a good engineer. Berfu's dream was to study law and become a prosecutor.

Berfu and Emre have a good relationship. They do not argue easily. They both support each other in the lesson and both are successful. Emre's exam year comes, he does not have much difficulty in the exam because he studies very well. Since Emre's childhood dream is engineering, she strives to be a good engineer. Berfu's dream was to study law and become a prosecutor.

Emre's exam result has been announced. The place he wanted had arrived and he immediately told Berfu that he wanted to meet. Berfu was nervous because she knew that the exam results would be announced. She goes to Emre.

-Emre?

Hugging Emre Berfu tightly,

- It's done, my love, the department I wanted in the university I wanted came.

-Really?!!

-Yes, I am so happy.

-I am very happy too, congratulations my dear.

They talk for a while, then Emre,

-Berfu, you know, my university is not in this city. I'm worried about us.

-Don't worry, I'm sure everything will be fine.

Emre smiled sincerely. In fact, Berfu was a little sad, the thought of being away from the person she loved had already upset her, but she still didn't say anything. After a few months, Emre had taken care of everything necessary for university. They met with Berfu one day before he left.

- My dear, I'm going tomorrow, as you know.
- I know, darling, we won't be able to see each other as often as before, this is the only point I'm upset about.
- We'll catch up with letters. Don't worry, I do too.
- Yes you're right, I'll miss you anyway.
- I will miss you too. I will try to come at every opportunity.

They hugged each other tightly. After that, Emre took an mp3 player from Berfu's pocket and a necklace with their names inside. There was only one song in the mp3 player and the song was 'Sibel Sezal - Bu Kalp Seni Unutur Mu?'

Emre put the necklace on Berfu, then gave him an mp3 player. Later,

Whenever you miss me, listen to this song. Because every time I miss you, I will listen to this.

-Emre, when did you do this, I wish I could do something too.

-Don't be sad, your presence in my heart is the greatest gift to me,

my darling. Then they hug each other for the last time before

leaving Emre.

5 -6 months pass. There is not much time left for Berfu's university exam, she is working at full speed. Whenever she feels like giving up, what the teacher said when she was little comes up. "I know that he will do very well in the future. You are a very smart boy. There is nothing you cannot do when you ask for it." She never forgot this word. As for Emre, they were constantly texting, but lately Emre doesn't write much, in fact, he hasn't written at all for the last 1 month. Although Berfu is upset, she does not want to go against Emre. She was giving himself more to the lesson to get Emre out of his mind for a bit. The exam results were above what she wanted. Her success strengthened his resolve.

One day, a letter came to Berfu from a person she did not know. She opened the letter and read what was written.

"Hello Berfu,

You don't know me, but I know you. I am Emre's roommate. I already saw your address in the letters he wrote to you. In fact, he used to talk a lot about you when he first came, but you may have noticed that strange things have happened lately. You won't like what I'm about to tell you, but I didn't want you to be treated unfairly. There is a girl Emre has been seeing recently. He puts your letters in a corner as they come, unopened. I don't know why he is doing this to you, but Emre is cheating on you. Maybe you don't believe me, but I just wanted you to know because from those letters you never get tired of, it's clear how much you love Emre. I have done my civic duty. The rest is your business. Take care of yourself."

Berfu's tears fell on the writings in the letter. Inks scattered. It was just like Berfu's heart being shattered right now. Berfu did not want to believe it at first, but the fact that the letters were not answered showed him that this event had a grain of truth. Berfu's heart was in such a shattered state that only he knew it. He couldn't eat properly for 12-13 days. When his family asked what had happened, he said he wanted to be alone and was crying all the time. Berfu waited for a letter from Emre for 1 month. It's a lie,

he said, but he stayed with what he said. Because Emre wasn't writing. Berfu wrote a letter to Emre. The words were literally crying as I wrote the letter. She chose to pretend she didn't know she was cheated on and wrote a breakup letter, She.

"To Emre,

My heart's first beat with love was with you. I wish the last one was with you, but our story won't be that long. What to do, this is the time allotted for us. You made it forbidden for me to live in this life when we had a long life, but my prayers will always be with you. These are my last words to you, goodbye..."

-Berfu

When Emre received the letter, he was struck in the head. He felt the pain of losing someone who loved him very much. He immediately wrote a letter to Berfu, but did not receive an answer. He wrote to Berfu many times, but there was no response.

After Berfu sent the letter, the letter often came. But she had neither the enthusiasm nor the courage to open the letters. She was tearing it up every time. She was so devoted to the lessons that She was studying until his nose bled. She spoke little and ate little. Her only occupation was her lessons.

A few more months passed. Emre had come twice at that time, but every time he came, he would not leave the house when he heard the news of Berfu. Two days later, Berfu had a university exam. His exam grades were so high that everyone had high hopes for him. His only hope was to study law in Ankara and get away from the city he lived in and his memories.

It was exam time. She got up early in the morning and got ready immediately. He checked everything, asked his parents to wish him luck, and then left the house.

It was exam time. He was a little excited. His only hope was to get out of his first year. She didn't want her memories of Emre to remain. He started the exam and most of the questions came from where he knew. He calmly took the exam and finished it. For the last time, he went back to coding and questions he was unsure of and finished his exam. He was sure that the result would be good.

It has been a week since the exam. Emre was back. It had been a long time, he missed Berfu so much that Berfu was smoking in his nose. I wish she could see him. While walking on the street, he suddenly saw Berfu, and Berfu saw him too, but as soon as he saw Emre stepping towards him, he almost ran away. His eyes were filled with tears, his hands were shaking. It was not good for him to see Emre after a long time. As soon as he got home, he opened the MP3 player that Emre gave him and listened to the song he had given him as a gift. Anyway, whenever she missed Emre so much, he would always listen to that song and go to the place where they lived together. She ended the day crying. She was still very much in love with Emre.

It wasn't long before the exams were announced. Eda was beginning to fear that her daughter would

be withdrawn into herself. Went to her,

- *My beautiful girl, what are you doing?*
- *I should say nothing, mother.*
- *Girl, what's the matter, why are you like this?*

Berfu tells everything. Her mother is at least as upset as Berfu about this situation. He hugs his daughter tightly to say "I'm with you". She then tells her not to be sad, that there will be room for many more people in her life. Berfu felt as if a burden had been lifted from him by telling his troubles to someone. At least she didn't feel alone anymore.

The exam has been announced. Berfu got up and looked at the exam results and he won the place he wanted. She was glad that her efforts were not in vain. He told his family about the results and everyone was very happy.

She was packing her suitcase to settle into her university. Everything was ok, but he was restless, as if he had forgotten something. She opened her drawer to take a last look and then there was the necklace and MP3 player that Emre had given him. I think he found the things he forgot. She put them in the suitcase too. It's time to say goodbye to his family.

- Mom, dad, where are you?

- We're in the living room, girl.

He hugs his family tightly. Her mother's eyes fill with tears.

- Mom, I will come as long as I don't have exams and as long as I can. Don't make me sad now, don't cry.

- Daughter, you are the only child in our house, the house will be quiet without you, we will miss you very much.

- Mommy...

They both hug each other tightly. Later his father

- All right, that's enough, you're going to make me cry too.

Berfu wipes his eyes, hugs his father and tells the people in the house to take care of themselves and goes to the bus.

Throughout her university life, Berfu is loved by everyone. Since she does not want to meet Emre, she cannot visit his family much. She finishes the university successfully and starts his career. In the meantime, she gets news from Emre. Emre has also been a successful person in his job. Berfu never gives up on Emre. That's why there is nothing after Emre. They moved after Berfu graduated. All ties with him were severed. She still had the necklace she had given him around his neck.

For years they did not know about each other. Berfu was now used to Emre's absence. As time passed, the love inside him also faded. One day, when she took off the necklace, she realized that Emre was finished. Later she meets someone else. They get engaged. The other person always looks for Emre. It doesn't show it though. One day, while sitting in a cafe with her fiancée, "From Sibel Sezal - Bu Kalp Seni Unutur Mu?" plays the song. When she hears the song, she gets smitten in the brain. The song was so touching that he listened to it for a long time...It couldn't be explained with words. Even though Emre thought it was over, it didn't end, she would always be there. Realizing this, she wanted to speed up the wedding business. They got married quickly. Actually, his husband was a good person. She loved Berfu very much, but it was a one-sided love.

A few years have passed. Berfu has a daughter and they are a very happy family. She begins to love her husband, Emre now left as a good memory.

Emre had not been with anyone after Berfu and had searched for Berfu everywhere. Because of Berfu's pain, he fell ill with an incurable disease. Hearing that Berfu was getting married, he had a bad feeling and was taken to the hospital. His illness was very advanced. The doctor told his family that he did not have much time and that he should not be upset in his last days. Her family had been destroyed. They found Berfu's address from somewhere. They gave Emre the address. Emre wrote a letter to the woman he loved, knowing that he had little time.

He was passing by Emre Berfu's house. At that time, he encountered Berfu. He acted as if they had met by chance. Berfu,

- Emre??

- Berfu...

- What are you doing here, Emre?

- I was passing by, I can't believe we came across it now.
- I can't believe it either.
- Berfu, can we go somewhere and talk for the last time? If you don't want to, I will go and I will not appear in front of you again, but let's talk.
- Emre...

- Please only for last time.
- Well, fine.

Emre did not mention his illness. They just talked like two friends. It didn't take long because both parties seemed to be getting hurt as they talked. Their hearts were beating fast as if they were going to explode. Just before they got up, Berfu went to the bathroom. At that moment, Emre quickly put the letter in Berfu's bag. He paid the bill and left. Because she didn't want to say goodbye. When Berfu came and saw that the table was empty, she understood that Emre was too sad to say goodbye. She had forgiven him a long time ago. She then went back home as it was so bad she put the bag aside. She wasn't wearing that bag on his way to work anymore. There was no reason, but she didn't want to.

Some time had passed. Emre was now at the last point. His family was devastated. Emre suffered a lot for a few days and then passed away with his last words.

- My biggest pain in this life was losing the love of my life. I wouldn't exist without it. It's so nice to love you even when you're dying, darling...

Berfu, who received the news of Emre's death, was so sad and cried that it was as if his life was lost. She could not come to herself for a long time and would not come. Berfu was left unfinished. His heart couldn't take the pain. She could never forget Emre.

One day, on his way to visit Berfu Emre's grave, she was dressed like the day they met. She had put on his bag and left. She didn't put anything in the bag.

She was with Emre, the man she loved. She cried so much that his tears were gone. When she opened the bag to get a napkin from her bag, she saw the letter. It had the inscription "I Can't Forget" on it. Not realizing what it was, she opened the letter, then she began to read.

"To my love, my forest eyes..."

My darling, I don't know when you will read this letter, but it is my last days. After I broke up with you, I'm done. I'm halfway. Actually, I've never cheated on you. Everything was a lie. There was a girl who loved me. I always told him about you. Of how much I love you. She hated you so much that she fell enough to tear us apart. Now you will ask, "Why didn't you return to my letters?" My close friend's family had a car accident. His entire family had passed away. I was taking care of him. I was tired from both the class and my friend. I should have said it, but it didn't happen, but it was not possible to say that there were problems. I died when I got your letter. I wrote to you many times, but you never

returned. I told you everything, but I heard that you never opened those letters. Then I heard about the letter that came to you. I ate my head. I thought we would fix it, but we never did. Distance came between us first, then cities, then years...

I'm crazy from your love. There was no one after you, you were my first, my life, I wanted to be you, but

it didn't happen, my love. Still, I know you'll learn the truth eventually.

I don't like goodbyes, but I guess this time I have to say goodbye to you for the last time. Berfu, you were the most beautiful thing that ever happened to my life. I wanted to spend my whole life listening to your beautiful smile and watching you. It wasn't fortunate. I love you, I have always loved you, even in death it is so good to love you darling. All I want you to know is that I loved you so much. Goodbye My Love."

~ Emre

Berfu felt very bad while reading the letter. I wish I had opened those letters sooner, She kept delirious. Years have passed since then. Berfu got old, his daughter grew up and got married. His daughter had children. After Berfu Emre's letter, she realized that she could not do more with his husband and divorced. She spent the rest of his life missing Emre. Then she spent the rest of his life telling his grandchildren about Emre. Later, when his old age progressed, Berfu passed away. She carried Emre in her heart until the end of her life because everything was Emre.

True stories never have happy endings...

The aspect of the story that is similar to mine is a part of Berfu's childhood.

ŞEYMA'S STORY

I am a 3rd year student at Anadolu High School who loves to read books. I think I'm good at my studies. I love reading. I think that books should be divided into a separate time frame for reading books instead of being used as leisure activities in our lives. And when I say book, I'm not in favor of reading every book. If a book for me offers information, if it allows me to develop my thoughts and add something to me and my surroundings, then that book is exactly the book for me. Here's a writer who's made a list of these books. The list of books to be read is the list of 100 books created by the respected Yusuf Kaplan Hodja, which I will mention for a long time. They're books we should read. I'm trying to be as interested in those books as I can in the process. I'm going to tell you all about this for a long time. We're four brothers, I have an older sister, and I'm number two. I have two brothers younger than me. My mother is my life partner, my confidante, everything in this life, my good man. My mom's a book lover, and she loves to read. There are so many books in the house, I don't think I'd overestimate the number. My mom always bought books at home. I'm saying he took it because he took most of it when I was little, and now he's still reading and buying. And that's where our story begins. A book fair is held at regular intervals in Gaziantep Şahinbey. The fair is very big and very nice. There's no book you can't find there. Every publishing house has its own books, little surprises, gifts. It's a visual feast for book lovers. The writers are coming in and doing interviews. It's a beauty to see them, it's a beauty to be involved in their unique conversation. Apart from the interviews, there are theaters, short cinemas, live music, activities for children. At the end of the authors' interviews, there is a book signing event. This line is very long-tailed. You can take a book from the author or sign it, or you can talk to the author. One day we wanted to go. Because everyone was so praised. One day, we were gone. I went with my mom. Since the book fair was close to our house, it was actually referred to as a cultural center. It seemed there was a lot of people inside at the entrance and we could barely get in. There were cops and security at the entrance. It was pretty hard to get in. The hes code was logged in at the time. We were waiting for the turn of the phone, with the hes code application on the screen. It was finally our turn. I was so excited, and my mom was so excited, we were going in. yes, it was really crowded in there. Everyone was circling, some were buying books, some were having fun, some were taking pictures, somewhere the writers were doing their interviews and signing books. There was a lot of enthusiasm everywhere, and the kids were buzzing around. My mother and I looked at the books of a couple of publishing houses, and they were all full of good information. There were smells, incense, cloth bags next to the books. They were all beautiful, I was admiring everything. My mother loved it here, too. I saw a history book. I was very interested. The book was quite thick and its language was clearly written. It was 2,000-odd pages. When I asked the seller about the price, he said a pretty crazy number, and I had to leave it behind. My mother liked two books, it was about religion and history. Those books were affordable and looked pretty good. We bought a few books, and even when I bought them, I was so excited to read them. I couldn't wait to read it when I got home. And now we've got books, we've been wandering around. The inside of the fair was divided into halls. There was a different writer and interview in each hall. My mother and I were across the street from the Moonlight Hall. Our writer in this room was also a well-

known author with knowledge. I started talking to myself at the entrance and I was like, "I'm sure it's going to be great, I'm going to get motivated, I'm going to learn something new." We were entering the hall. It was quite crowded inside, and there were a lot of enthusiastic, curious eyes. I found a place to sit with a few peeks. We started walking there, pointing at my mother. Here we were, and from here it looked beautiful in the living room. It's like the place was reserved for us before. Soon the writer would come in. And all this was free. I thought it was a great humanity to give people opportunities like this. In the front, several female brothers were waiting with notebooks and pens. To be honest, they impressed me a lot, they seemed very knowledgeable. I envied those sisters. It was so nice to see people like that. They motivated me, too. yes, the salon host said the writer was two minutes away. And finally, our writer entered the hall. Everyone was clapping enthusiastically, staring at the author. Our writer greeted everyone first. After his salute, he entered his words. The people in the whole room listened carefully to the teacher and thought deeply about the words. The interview lasted roughly 1-1.5 hours. We were past a quality time frame of one and a half hours. The interview was over, and my mom liked it. Everyone was leaving the hall. As they left the hall, they were talking among themselves, looking at the notes they had in their hands and negotiating among themselves. My mom and I were getting up slowly, and the hall was so crowded, it was hard to get out. I talked to my mom on the way out. My mother must have been very impressed by a few of the author's words. Those sentences stayed in his mind, and he was talking about the little life lessons that we could tell him and pass on to ourselves. I'd love to listen to advice anyway. Especially when I went to my grandfather, I used to sit at the bottom of the knee and listen to the parables he was always going to tell. I don't think I'd have exaggerated if I said it was pretty hard when we finally got out of the living room. The next interview with another writer was going to start in a few hours. That's when we attended the events, and they had fun. I was a little tired, and my mom really wanted to be in the next interview. Yusuf Kaplan was the one who was going to give the interview. I didn't know this writer. It was the biggest loss of my life. I was embarrassed to find out after I got into the interview. How could I not have known such a knowledgeable teacher after all my wasted time? Fortunately, I would now. As you can see from these words, we participated in this interview. But the point is, when the interview was a few hours later, we accidentally entered the place where the student meeting took place. That was the best mistake of our lives. We checked into the hall after the events. I was surprised when I walked into the living room. Because my mother told me that Yusuf teacher was always a very methy teacher on social media. But there was something wrong that I couldn't see a conference crowd around me for the much-loved teacher. As I walked to the front, I was whispering in my mother's ear:

- Mom, are you sure this teacher is Yusuf teacher? Let's not get confused, should you check again? My mother:

- No girl, this is Yusuf teacher. Let's sit over here.

-All right, Mom.

- I took the seat. The front of the hall was full. The elders always came, not the 40s or 50s I said were older, but between the ages of 20 and 40. Yusuf Hodja had already responded to the hall. He started greeting everyone and talking. Yusuf Hodja started the speech with a beautiful word. Yusuf Hodja:

-Welcome to the student brothers...

I didn't know what to be happy about, what I was going to be surprised about. For some reason, I was already very impressed with this introductory speech. I should also say that when he called the "pupil brothers" in his speech, I knew it wasn't an interview, it was a meeting of students. We didn't know the student meeting was going to happen now. It turns out that Yusuf Hodja had students. Is he training? As Yusuf Hodja continued his speech, I found all my questions answered and listened admiringly to every speech and sentence. We didn't know there was a school called "School of Civilization Vision" (MTO). I was learning as the teacher spoke.

School was so beautiful, it was unspeakable. Such a school, especially in this day and age, when everyone sees each other as an enemy to each other, where everyone looks out for each other's deficits, who speaks from behind and calls himself my brother, who goes behind his back and shoots his brother in the back, needs such a truth. The people who came here that day were students of this school. Yusuf Hodja arranged a meeting and a meeting with our brothers. After the student meeting speech, the main thing is to give an interview and from there to the other hall. My mom told me. The people in the hall where the students were met were always people who studied at the university, who did doctorates, who did thesis, who were teachers, who became teachers and who came to places. Each of the students, one by one, was a very humble and very humble brother who never became arrogant from the position they held and what more could we learn. It was very nice to share the same atmosphere with Yusuf Hodja with these brothers. I understood that more and more as time went on. Hodja said:

- In the process of science, the seeds of the wisdom process are effective. Everything was so good. The author was very knowledgeable, I listened to his every speech, his words with my mouth open.

After a rest break, the other room would be moved. And in the conversation here, it actually lasted close to two hours. But I was never bored because I learned something new every minute. The rest break lasted half an hour. Those who had finished eating were walking towards the other hall. My mom and I were just having dinner and heading to the gym. Now we're at the door of the living room. It was really crowded in here. Everyone was here, and luckily we found a place to sit. Again, most people had notebooks and pens. I was used to this view:) Yusuf Hodja was in the hall and entered his words with his greeting. My mother told me she was very impressed. And he said he wanted to enroll in this school. Frankly, I admired your tenacity. Okay, my mom wasn't very old, but she raised four kids and didn't even teach high school. Nevertheless, I was proud and delighted that he was open to patience, perseverance and knowledge and innovation. My mother always said to me:

-If I did, I'd definitely be a literature teacher. Say. I think he's always been oriented against this area. Anyway, the interview started. The interview lasted nearly three hours.



(The first stage in the book list was the books above.) I was so happy my mother was definitely going to join the MTO. The MTO required reading a list of 100 books to participate. Naturally, we were going to take those books in stages, read them, read them. The Governor in the hall also liked the interview. It must have been very pleasing for the governor to say this on stage in front of Yusuf Hodja, who had no know what to say with joy and immediately recovered and offered his thanks. What a good person he was. The interview was over, it was late, and by nightfall, it was already. My mom and I evaluated while we waited for the cab to get home. We were both very pleased. We kept saying "good thing." "I'm glad we're here. It's a good thing we participated in this interview..." The cab came in 15 minutes because there wasn't much between them. When we got home, my mom and I told my brothers and dad all about the exciting, exciting whole thing. They listened in amazes. My mother registered to apply. Then four days passed. The results applied for registration with the MTO were announced. My mother was taken, and you would see her joy that day, happy and joyful like a child. Classes were going to start in a week. During this time, there were also good things going on in our lives. It's been a week, and time has passed like water.

I listened to the lessons, and it was quite enjoyable, and there were a lot of things we didn't know, and we wrote them all down. That's how our days were now. My mother and sister were also a pupil. I was trying to attend as much as I could, in addition to my school lessons. This journey, this discovery, impressed us and made us get a lot of information in a month. Yusuf Hodja said that we should focus more on books than on lessons. He says that if we read those books, we'd have a lot of information and eventually we'd at least be able to do book tests. We were going to read the books with 4 pen techniques. Now I want to explain this technique (this technique is a technique developed by Yusuf Hodja) :

-First of all, we need to use 4 colors, each of these pencils of color has a task and these pens should be wooden pencils.

Now let me explain where to use colors:

-Green color: Key concepts

-Red color: Important lines

-Blue color: Places not to skip

-Black color: Colors used for the notes we will take.

Don't you think it's wonderful that if we read every book like this, we wouldn't really have read it? The book is not only what we read, but mainly what remains in our minds after reading it. The benefit of these 4 pen techniques is that it makes the book easier to comprehend, makes reading more enjoyable, as well as increasing the influence of those who remain in our minds and settle in our minds after the book. It's been five months. In recent weeks, there's been another meeting of students. My mother was going to consciously go to that hall, which we had now entered by real demand and by mistake. I'm saying he was going to go because I'm sorry I couldn't go, it was my exam week, and I had to study because classes were busy. I didn't have time, but I really wanted to go. My mother was gone by noon. And this time, because he was a student, he had a job there. He was so excited and so happy. When he came home in the evening, he told us we'd missed a lot, and he rubbed salt in my wound. He said the gathering this time was even more crowded. Indeed, it looked that way in the photo, even though, as my mother said, they were demanding, and there was no room for them. The speech went very well. There were more teenagers in the living room. That was good news. The more we as young people learn, read books, learn about our true history and many more, the more we leave a place that knows the history and generation of the next generation. That's how our days used to go by now...

And the velhalikelam; We have to read, the reading here can't be simple and it can't be just reading any book. Reading too many books can't be a trick. The trick is that we have to read the little and the self-book in a spinning way. We need to revolutionize minds. We can't build our own world with other people's concepts. The minds of the present are being damaged, malfunctioning, turning into a dump of contemporary superstitions. That's why we have to learn, we have to read. The purpose of reading is to be. We can overcome this ignorance not by knowing, but by being.

-This is my story. What I associate is my own life.

Şeyma Avcı.

IN THE DARK

Sometimes being very smart is worse than being stupid.

AKASYA NUR OBANOĐLU

I was feeling down and pretty tired these few months. This

The reason I was tired was to support my house, three cents money day and night.

I was finishing myself. Today, as usual,

.After placing the boxes, I closed the shop and made my way to my house.

The streets were deserted and rundown, just like me. everything on top of each other

He seemed to be getting help from them.

.When I got to my house, the door was slightly ajar, what I saw when I pushed the door with my hand.

I froze at the sight, my tongue was held, the surroundings became quiet, what I saw

At that moment, I felt as if I had been drawn into a deep well. walk

around me .My wife and another man were there. He was speechless when

he saw me, man

As I pack my things and leave the house, I still look dull at my wife.

I just stood there focused.

I moved towards it. "Why, why did you do this to me?" I asked.

.his eyes were looking at me with no remorse, "he'll deserve it

What I did?" I said.

"Still don't you understand, Alaz, I'm tired of this poverty and you too," he said.

Could he still say that calmly and confidently?

."I've worked day and night for you just to be a decent man.

I struggled for it, and was that really the answer?" I said.

He looked at me with meaningless eyes and said, "Is it the three cents you gave

me? .you're talking about," he said, grinning contemptuously. "This man is better

than you. he was taking good care of me for sure and i was realizing my feelings

with him, seriously "You can't have thought I've ever felt feelings for you," he

said.

.that everything I did at that moment was empty, that I was struggling in vain to myself

I understand.

"Well, are you sure this man has the same feelings for you, which one?
man harbors uninterested feelings for a married woman that he seriously
Do you believe it?" I said. .scrutinizing him with a disdainful look from
head to toe

I left the house.

In order not to stay here any longer, I think I had to go to my family,

I couldn't stay in that house any longer. But to go there

I didn't want to. .I have a family that cares about my feelings and feels sorry
for me did not have. After all, it is a concept they have considered other than
money until now.

I didn't think it was, but I couldn't go to the shop either, in this
cold there If I went, there was a good chance that I would get
sick.

so I had only one option, and that was to go back to my parents' house.

The sound of a wind, the rustling of your education while I was walking on the road...

He was going, it's destined to be, I pressed the bell. door control me

There was a pair of eyes staring at it. My mother,

"What kind of treat is there at this hour of yours?" she said. .in one word

.I hugged him tight, as if he would never let go. The only one who understands me in my
life, one hug for me, only my mother at noon with her love deep inside...

Insiders. Saying hello to the household, who was looking at him with strange eyes, he said
to my father's anger.

..my mom's setting app for me, reviewing her looks
personality. sleep from nothing. until those words
until it passed, my father scolding like him because of
me...

"Is it a fire, because you face it because of you?

.your child before you come here." said my father.

"He's ours too, why don't you understand that He's here too, of course."

"There is a place," my mother said.

.Say words from the children, my bag shouting at my mother

We packed up and went out the door. Ignorantly looking at my way

.I continued. He never kept anyone in his house or in his house, but

.After the release this is for me a living it was

just simple. Simple and mortal people like us

was losing.

I would probably go to one place. .oh my friend Selim. home

.I'm about to have a hard time staying in the bell the few times I've been. en at the end

I can't give up, the door has opened. Selime looking at me with sleepy eyes

"May I come in?" I said.

"Sure, come in," he said. Come in, I took a seat. .."you wouldn't be here at

this hour you, no, what happened?" said. I had no time to talk but I had no

choice but to remain silent. "I was deceived," I said.

As I said that, the word was like a lump in my throat.

"How can this be?" he said with bewildered eyes. ."Sure wrong? maybe wrong

You've seen it," he said.

"Yes, I saw it with my views," I said. "And shamelessly

Nothing I defended, the value I gave, money, love was not enough for him"

.I said.

."Wow, your teacher's efforts are in vain, I am your

savings. who says there is," he said...

"Yes, there was, I was thinking of moving to the house he wanted if these hadn't happened.

but everything is wasted." I said. "Now, with your permission, I want to sleep,

very I'm tired," I said. I lay on the couch, and when my swag was gone, I

turned off the lights.

.moment all I needed was to forget everything and fall into a deep sleep.

.....

When the scorching light of the sun hits my eyes, I reluctantly pull the quilt off me.

I threw up. It hurts my eyes because I didn't sleep through the night

.I stayed where I was sitting.

The door opened. "You're awake," said Selim. "Come on, hurry up, after breakfast.

Then we have business with you," he said.

"What, What job are you talking about," he pulled me by the arm and

prepared sit at the table,

."Eat your food when you don't talk too much, you'll find out when you go," he said.

After finishing the meal in a hurry, we left the house. Where we come from is desolate,

It was a big warehouse with no one. When we come in, not at all from the outside

.I noticed it's not what it seems, well designed, attention around painted

in attractive black, armchairs and tables in shiny and expensive leathers.

coated. But most importantly, this is one of the places where gambling is

played.

was one.

.looking at him with confused eyes, "How can you think of bringing me

here? did you miss it?" I said.

"Come on, out of this misery, from your wife, from your family to

you, Aren't you tired of looking at it? Isn't that what you want too,

money?

."This is not what I want, just for people to value and

respect me." I said.

"That's what I want to provide to you, if you have money, that's all.

He will come, be sure," he said.

"I don't want to make money this way," I said. .he was

insisting. "You work here too, you use your intelligence by

playing, my friend. trust me for a man like you it's a piece of

cake, all you want

You can have life I brought luck to you, you forgot what your wife said does it? .You can make them regret it, you can rewrite everything with this money be sure," he said.

I couldn't be sure. Maybe he was right, I don't rewrite my life had to. I wanted to make some of them regret what they did. inside me The feeling of hatred was burning like fire, a fire that will never go out...

.All I needed was money for this, but I didn't feel comfortable with it. in case it gets worse, or if I sink further

"Don't you need money for this game, where do I find it?" I said. "You have savings, you can use them. .just think more about it for them

Don't be afraid to spend little money, you will be the winner in the end. be," he said.

I think he was right, I shouldn't be afraid to use this money for the end.

.As far as I can see in the future, everyone is focused on their work, focused on the game. was getting ready to start. Selim quickly pushed me from behind. of the table

When we arrived, all eyes were on us. White hair, middle aged

.A man who appeared to us came towards us and said, "Selim, you surprised us, for a long time.

You weren't visiting here, no, he said.

Selim said, "I brought you a new player. It's kind of new but rest assured. is clever." said.

.The man looked me up and down and said, "Are you good at these things, having money is one of the important rules you have enough money to enter this game

is it?" he said.

"I've played before. Well, I know, even if I'm not, and I've accumulated a little there is. .I think that's enough." I said.

"Then let's get started, those are the strong ones to compete with so take your move.

You have to do it carefully." said.

"Okay, but shall we start right away?" I said.

"Of course, what did you think we were going to do tomorrow or something?" he grinned. said.

After examining Selimi first and then the table, I have no other choice.

I noticed it wasn't. That's why I went to the table.

.this was like a hunger games place, everyone was able to enjoy each other with peace of mind. He could set it on fire without feeling pity. These people are really it was dangerous, that fire in his eyes was burning for money. good job from this .I wasn't sure if I could get out safely.

A man from there glared at me and said, "If Akin goes like this, I guess we won't be able to start, stop lingering now." she called...

The man said, "Enough thinking, if you're coming, let's get started." said.

The most prominent part of the round table, which is pulled from the edge of the table I sat.

"Yeah we do then, start handing out the cards." said the man.

.The man whose name was Uras was their leader, from what I could tell by his type, clever It was obvious at a glance that he was

This man who did not examine was left. Her deep blue eyes, an emotionless was looking the way. .As selim said before starting the game, I can say that this guy is very cool and very calm about everything. that there was someone left.

When we started the game, everything was going well at first, the game was just right. .was progressing the way I wanted, were they such easy targets, or what am I today?

I wasn't sure if it was my lucky day. Until the man who is Uras and we both

By the time there was left, it was just the two of us at the table. man raise his head and play

.It was the first time he'd looked me in the eyes. His eyes were dark, it was like ice. But it's like someone alive is standing in front of me

I felt it.

Uras put forward two of the strongest Poker Chips in front of me. Me too

.In return, I drove two. But in this I was the loser. on the table

The money we put in was already half of my savings. But this game

I couldn't lose, so to push the other person a little more

.I put forward more poker for purpose. That's almost three of my previous throws. it was solid. Uras, on the other hand, is a higher amount than me, just as I expected. put it.

If I could end this game here, everything would be over. But things .It didn't go the way I wanted. All my savings disappeared here.

But I couldn't lose like that. My sadness that I have worked so far,

It was my shop where I spent my hardships and opened with effort.

I lost too much money. .However, I was lucky at first. This

The man was just as ruthless and intelligent as I felt. It couldn't end like this though I was not going to come out of my job sinking like this again. Defeat everyone this time

I should have been the one to hit.

.so I put forward my last possession, my shop. And this

If I lost, I would be completely bankrupt.

After I laid out my last Pokers, we moved on to the final round. This tour is

took a long time and increased the competition even more. .now people who gamble stopped the game and watched us.

Everyone was focused on us. My hands are shaking, my

throat was drying. After that, I just focused on the person in front of me.

I'll watch his next move carefully and keep in mind the moves he can make.

I was listing.

.I had a bad feeling, I didn't know why but the person in front of me is still calm and he stood calmly.

The game was nearing the end, we were both equal. The turn of the move is on Uras, it was down to chance. .still calm and as if playing a casual game rather than a gamble. He was playing like a game. Even though he threw his moves without thinking it was good.

When he threw the last card, I felt like my heart was going to explode. If you do

.If he failed, I had the next move and I was sure to win. But if that card turned out the way he wanted then I had screwed everything up. all goods My existence would have slipped away from me. And within an hour.

.When you put the card on the table, I didn't want to look at my fate at first.

I looked at that card that would determine it.

My eyes popped out. That moment is just my optical illusion

I wished I could see.

.It's like I'm sitting back and enjoying the victory.

He was watching me with pleasure. At that moment, I was blinded, my world was upon me. was destroyed. When all I want is to succeed and make everyone regret it, it's even worse

I sank. .Everything I had had evaporated within an hour.

The silence around me gave way to laughter and swearing.

around me People all look at me like I'm a loser and enjoy losing seemed to take off.

.I stood up, pushing the chair back. Selim is right in front of me now. she looked sad.

While he was the one who pushed me on this path and confused me, we were still friends and it was as if

He could look me in the eyes as if nothing had happened. .how is it in front of me

He could look shamelessly. "I lost everything because of you.

My life is ruined," I said.

"Why are you blaming me, it was you who wanted it, you have the will after all. Nobody forced you." said. .shamelessly faced me again like this she speaks. Guilty and powerful, and unjustly was defending. I really didn't know anyone close to me..

"I still don't understand how you can talk to me so brazenly, and neither can you. have no shame, "I said.

And now he was looking at me with no feelings, and then he looked at me disgustingly then I grabbed his arm and I pushed him into the corner, so he fell into the chair, and now my life has completely slipped away from me. I had nothing left. I threw everything in the fire for poweri was in a war that couldn't be fixed.

My feet were shaking, I didn't know if it was the cold or the sadness.

The wind slapped me on the cheek, drops from above my head.

it was pouring, it was raining. It's getting faster and fasteri kept walking without caring about the rain. How far away is it?

without knowing where we were, where to go, I was just walking. It was freezing, my whole body was shaking. But I was walking without a care, and now it was just my thoughts and meI feel so tired and I felt weak, and I was tired of even thinking about it. The rain had diminished a little. But no matter how much I walk, no streets, no

i didn't know what to do. I'm surrounded by trees and..it was covered with a few houses, no cars, no people.

I couldn't stand the weight of my body anymore. I sat on the sidewalk, fast

i could hear nothing but my breathing..I didn't realize it until I heard the sound, and then I heard the crash, and then I...

to attack one of the two men brutally and steal the goods on

him no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't afford it.

I rushed over there. .When I arrived, the man who was focused on stealing the wallet

i grabbed him by the arm and pushed him against the wall. How I knocked the big guy down with all this fatigue, the man was looking at me with confused eyes. The man who hit his head on the wall was bleeding from his head..While the other man was holding me by the neck and pushing me aside, i dropped it, and he took his friend and disappeared. I lifted the man lying on the floor from his arm and sat him on the sidewalk. The man was weak and coughing. .I didn't know what to do, and there was no water. so I tried to get him to forget and calm down.

"Sir, are you all right?" I said. After the guy checked his breathing "I'm a little better, thanks to you," he said. After taking a breather, he said, "No one will help you with this, how i don't know if I'll pay. Thank you very much, "he said..I said, "I'm glad you're okay, any person who saw you like this would help."

"No, it's not. No one would help you again and again in this time. i am grateful. "He said," I would like to know your name.

Smiling sincerely, he said, "My name is Alaz, although it's not nice to meet you, i'm glad. "I said." If it wasn't special, I'd like to know why you're in this i would like to ask. As far as I can see, you do not have a car with you. "

"I had a special job," he said. ."And why are you alone in this desolate alley? he said, "You seem to have lost your way."

"Yes, I've lost my way. Either way," I said. He looked with meaningless eyes, but did not insist. He's looking for something. And when he does, he's got a phoneafter he pressed the keys, he had someone ring. "Come to 73382 Tayla Street and pick me up," he said. And the line went dead. then he became the first man to break the silence.

"You look so soulless, do you have a problem? There is.I wanted to tell someone, but I didn't have the strength. "It's easier to tell a stranger, don't worry, I'll keep your secret," he said. Her sincere smile made me want to tell her. i explained my problem from beginning to end, thinking that we would never meet. .In return, he told me that he came here to find his family. When we were done talking, he took my number, insisting on paying me back.

There was a light that hurt our eyes, a car was coming from across the street..When he reached us, the Volkswagen Passat was standing in front of me. The man came out and opened the door. "I think we need to go now, we need to get you home.

i'll let you go. Please get in. "Since I didn't have a choice, I got in the car..He knew my story, so we drove without asking where I lived. The man whose name I didn't ask is Asaf, even though we talked about it so much in the car.

i found out.

We were standing in front of a large villa when we arrived. Eye on the outside she had a dazzling beauty. I couldn't think inside if it was like this on the outside.

When we got out of the car, I asked why we came here. "As I understand it, you have nowhere else to go. You should stay here," he said..Even though I didn't insist at first, he took her home without an excuse.

Her house was too beautiful and well-designed to describe. While I was sitting on the couch,

looking around, someone was running down the stairs, and now..that person was standing right in front of me. She had a dazzling beauty, angel like, she looked so pure and innocent that her hazel eyes were shining and

His smile seemed to radiate radiance. As if for a moment my troubles

I forgot all of them.

He jumped into Asaf's lap, calling him father. "Where did you go like that? out of curiosity became." said.

"There is nothing for you to worry about. I am fine," he said. Asaph

"It doesn't look like that at all, Dad, have you seen the look of his face?"

said. He was saddened as he studied his father's face. He cares so much

about his father. it was obvious. "We'll do it, nothing major, just two

scratches," he said. "Come on Let me introduce you to our guest." Turning

to my side with her daughter they came. I stood up and said hello. "Let me

introduce. Help me

The person who did is Alaz. This is my daughter, Alya." said.

"Nice to meet you, ma'am." He held out my hand. I said.

"I'm glad too, sir," with an impressive smile. said.

It was as if our threads of destiny were tied together at that moment. Both our eyes with love seemed to glow. My heart is beating like it's going to come out of my place, from excitement

My knees were loose. When Asaf coughed, we both moved our hands from each other. we shot. Maybe we stood a little too long like that.

"Girl, we have something to talk about," she said. what does your father mean

Realizing what she wanted, Alya took a glass of water and went in the direction she had come from.

Asaph too

He gestured for me to pass by the fireplace, and I nodded in agreement. Two

He came to me with a cup of coffee. "It warms us up." said. coffee from your hand

After I got it, he sat next to me. Soon

"I would like to repay the help you have given me." said. Full

When I was about to refuse, he cut me off and said, "Let me talk, please." said me too

I nodded my head in approval. "To tell the truth, you

I found myself very close. If it wasn't for what you did there, maybe it's

here now. I might not even be." after stopping for a while. "The things you

told me so much. impacted you, so it's important to contribute to getting

your life back on track.

I want." said.

"No thanks. Even what you did was too much, shame on you

I am feeling." I said.

"Because I know you're going to say that, I'm going to make you an offer." said.

"For years in my company etc. I've met a lot of people in my life, smart and stupid.

I know well. That you have the intelligence to achieve anything

I can see. I've been interested in technology since I was little and it was my dream.

You said that you want to develop a project about I will help. In return for this, you will work for me." said.

"You don't need to answer right away, you need to stay here tonight and think.

I want it," he said. Get up and say, "Think hard, this is something that will change your life. the decision said, let them show you your room now." say i'm grateful I brought it and went to my room.

I lay on the bed and started to think. I didn't know what to do, it's big
It was a decision I wasn't sure if I should trust someone I just met. But
On the one hand, I wanted to trust. Stuck in my thoughts until
morning I stayed and I finally made a decision. What could have
happened to me now

I had lost everything, so I was going to accept his offer. door several
times. When it clicked, I told them to come in. Auxiliary Breakfast is
ready and said they wanted me to come down. When I go downstairs and
sit at the table,

There was also Alya at the table. While we were having our breakfast silently, he said, "I am making my offer.

Do you think, I brought luck to your feet. I think you made the right
decision." said. smiling.

"Yes, I have considered your offer. I admit, after all, there is nothing to lose.

I have nothing, so I must rewrite my life now." I said. Asaph

He nodded, happy with my answer. "You thought right,

I am very pleased", "Then now you can both work for me and fulfill your
dream. you can do it." said.

Now I had a fresh start. I do my job during the day and at night

I was developing my project. So to get everything done with 2 hours of
sleep I was trying. During this time, Alya has been very supportive and
helpful to me. was happening. We both had feelings for each other.

These tiring 6 months Finally, I was able to finish my project. Asafa to
take my project and review it.

I wanted.

Asaf said, "I was really impressed with the project. I knew you would do well
But I didn't expect this much," he said. "Now we have one last job left.

I have a friend to invest in, after that, is it a company with that money?

You open it and use it in something different, it's up to you." said. this project

He sent it to his friend and asked him to take a look. The man also said that a very good job was done and

He said he wanted to invest in it. And from that day on, my own company

I set up and went to work.

I was completely in love with Alya, who helped me during this period.

We both expressed our feelings for each other. Asaf's permission

We made it official. Everything in my life was fine and I was full of peace.

Dostoyevsky has a saying. "Beyond every misery, life still awaits; but

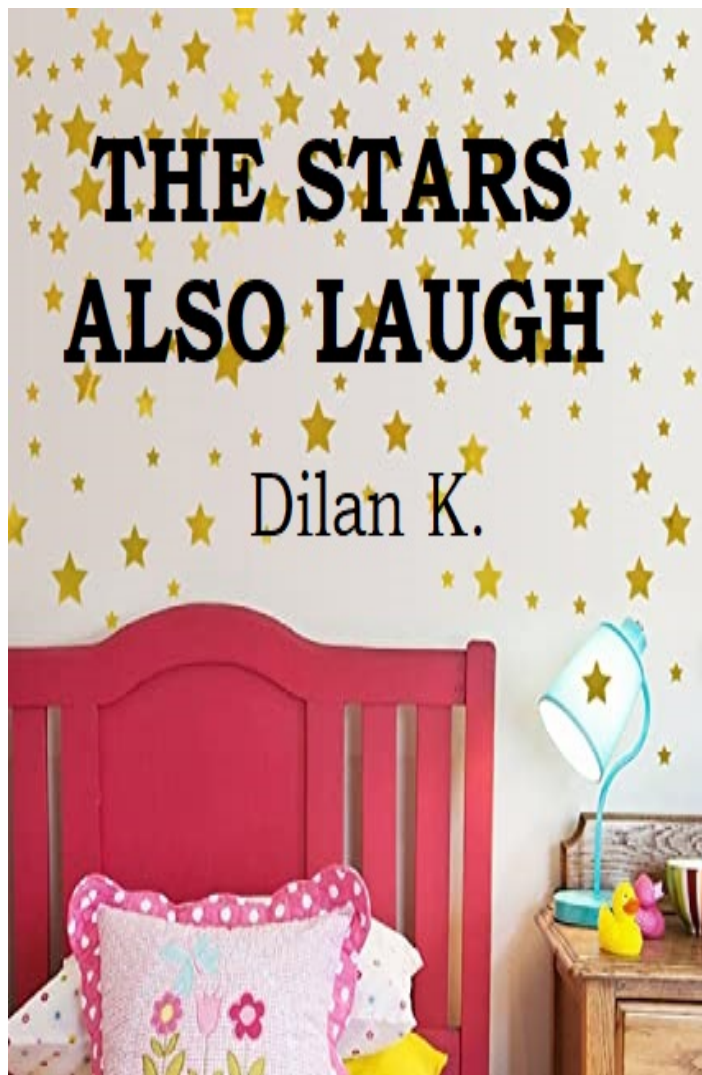
Being unable to live is a human incapacity. Or what fish drowned himself,

Which sparrow jumped off the roof."

The connection of this story with me, the difficulties experienced by a relative, the lack of appreciation and to withstand difficulties and gain strength.

Besides, Fyodor Dostoyevsky *The Gambler*. Not all of these have happened.

Inspiration has been written. Written for people to fight, not give up in every difficulty is a fiction.



" A child can be naughty. It is their right"

Dilan K.

I was born on 9 April 2005. We lived in Gebze for some time. Gebze is a crowded city. Our apartment was so lovely. I had lots of stars on the roof of my room. While in bed, I used to watch them in the dark and get happy.

I used to love Spiderman. I didn't take off my Spiderman sweatshirt. I was a naughty kid. I used to cry everytime. Especially, before the dinner.

When I turned 6, we moved to Tez village. It is village in Emirdag. My uncle, grandpa, grandmother, cousins, and aunt live in that village. I love all of them so much. They do me, too. We started to live in there together. This village is very calm. We spent time together everyday. But I was still naughty child.

And, one year later, I started kindergarten. I had lots of friends. I used to love them. We used to play everyday. My best friends' names are Sultan and Gul. We used to get on well with each other. Sultan had brown eyes and brown hair. Gul had hazel eyes and brown hair. They were funny and honest. I loved them. My teacher's name was Zehra. She had a curly hair and brown eyes. She was tall and beautiful very much. She used to love me. We used to go mountains and pick up flowers.

One day, when were in the nature, one of my friends was scared and cried very much so we returned school.



During school breaks, I used to eat ants. I can't remember its taste. I know what a terrible thing that was. But I didn't know, that was bad as I was only 6. And to me, a child has the right to be naughty.

One day, while I was going home, I wanted to go another way. But I didn't go well. I was lost. I walked 10 minutes. I came across a dog and I was scared of the dog. It didn't do nothing. 5 minutes later, my grandpa found me and I got happy. Sometimes, I used to escape from house and my grandpa used to find me wherever I went.

A few years later, we moved to Emirdag. Our house was comfortable. Our neighbours were very cute. We used to get on well with them. Their children became my

friend. We used to play everyday. Generally, we used to play hide n' seek. I wasn't good at this game. But I used to like to play with my friends. I used to love them, so they did.

I started primary school here. The school was close to our house. I met a girl in school. Her name is Nisanur. She was tall and thin. She had a hazel eyes and brown hair. She was so cute and generous, and she was so shy. We used to get on well with her. I had no friends except for her so she became my best friend. We were good at math classes and we used to like it. Our classmate Zeynep had a brown eyes and hair. She was thin and short. But I didn't like her.

One day, Zeynep, argued with Nisanur. I didn't like argueing with my bestie. Nisanur cried very much. I got angry with Zeynep and I threw a basketball at her head.



She cried and complained me to teacher. But he just let off with a warning to us. I used to love that teacher. His name is Mustafa. He was old. He had a brown eyes and hair. He was disciplined teacher. But he sometimes used to make jokes. It wasn't funny.

My aunt used to come our house. I used to be happy everytime. We used to go shopping together. She used to buy something to me. Generally, it was hairpin.

One day, Nisanur and I stayed school during parents' meeting. But my mom and her mom didn't know that. Parents' meeting was delayed and our parents went home. We didn't hear. We got out the class and we couldn't open the outerdoor. So we started to cry. 10 minutes later, our parents and school principal came and opened the door.



We hugged our parents and went home. When we arrived home, my mom grumbled to me.

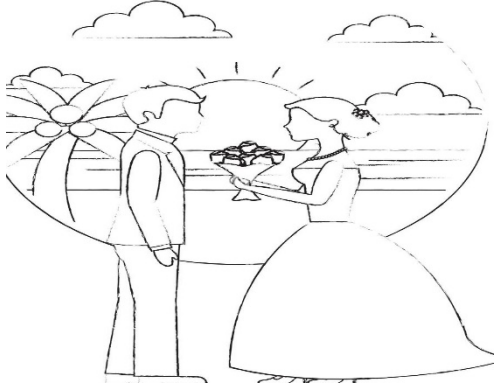
We moved another house and I started middle school. I used to hate P.E. classes and math classes, but I used to like English classes so much. When I was 7th grade student, two girl came our class. They were Semiha and Gul Nefin. Semiha sat next to me. I met her. She had green eyes and too long hair. She was so beautiful and generous. She became my best friend and she is still my best friend. Her house is too close to our house. We started come and go together.



We and our science teacher did lots of TUBITAK project together. I used to love my classmates. I used to get on well with them. On those days, I was doing nothing.

When I turned 14, I started high school. Semiha is still my bestie. Our class was crowded. I used to hate science lessons. Second term the school was closed due to pandemic. The pandemic took 2 years. During the pandemic, I was bored so much everyday. But I read of a lot of novels. Generally, I attended online classes but it was boring. I went to Gebze for holiday. My cousin and my aunt live there. I love them so much, they do love me, too. We went shopping together. We went to a lot of cafés. Gebze has a beautiful sea. I love there. One day my sisters, my aunt and moter went to Kadikoy. I didn't want to go there, but then I regretted. Istanbul is really crowded and gorgeous. I went to Istanbul just one time. This city has different people and there are touristic places. I don't know why I didn't want to go there. I hope I will go Istanbul this summer.

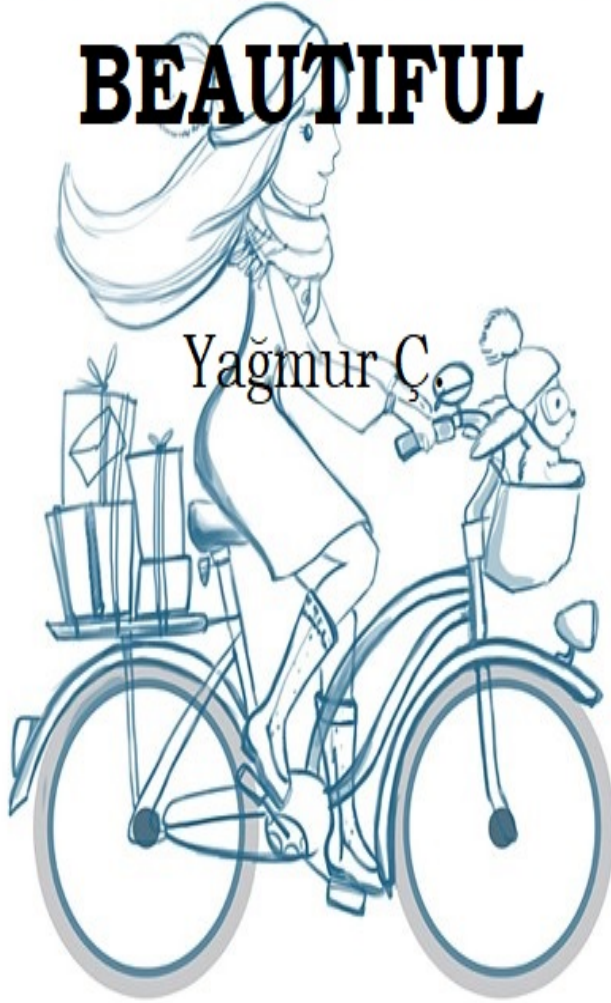
We turned back to Emirdag. I spent my time at home. My elder cousin got married.



They had a beautiful wedding ceremony. We were so happy for them. I and Semiha spent time together throughout summer and got happy. Those days were good because I didn't have a lot of responsibility as I have now. I started 11th grade. Lessons became harder. But I had good friends. Semiha, Yagmur, Raziye and Rabia these are my best friends. They are so funny. I love all of them, they do, too.

I hope everthing goes well.

MEMORIES ARE BEAUTIFUL



"Childhood is the best time of a person's life"

Yağmur Ç.

I was born on 2nd May 2005 in Emirdağ. My mother is a housewife and my father is a mechanic. And I have a sister. I can't remember my infancy years. Judging by the photos I can tell I had a nice infancy. When I was a baby, our neighbors loved me so much.

When I was at kindergarten, I loved every one of my friends. I just had only friend whose name I can't remember now. They had to change school because they moved out. While I was at kindergarten we had a teacher whose name was Deniz. We loved her very much. But then our teacher changed. An angry teacher came. She never laughed. I didn't like her very much so I can't remember her name.

I had two friends Zeynep and Sude in the neighbourhood where we lived at that time. And Zeynep's brother Zeynel Can.

I loved my first bike which was pink and had 4 wheels. Zeynep, Sude, Zeynel Can and I used to ride together. But I wanted to ride a 2 wheelers not a 4 wheelers. My parents didn't teach me because I was little.

One day when I went to Zeynep's house, his brother taught me how to ride a two wheelers.



I was so happy. I could ride without falling. But when I got a little older, I fell a lot and injured my arm.

It wasn't the only game we played with them. We used to play hide and seek at night, football and checkers during the day. And when we get tired of them we used to build houses with stone and mud like it was a real house.



And then we cooked from mud.

I started elementary school in 2013. Our teacher's name was Celil. He'd say "Be a flower." and we'd be flowers. Sometimes one student would go for a hug then everyone in the class would run to hug the teacher. My dad would take me to school in the mornings. I'd take the bus home in the afternoon. For some reason my dad sometimes came to pick me up from school at noon. While I was running, a white car came the other way and hit me. I fell to the ground and then everyone gathered, but nothing happened to me. But that was not my first accident. There were big wheels in the schoolyard. We were jumping on them in playtime. I got dizzy and fell.



My nose bled when I fell down.

Most of my friends in elementary school were friends from primary school. My favorite subjects were History and English. Our English teacher changed three times in 4 years, but I loved them all. Their names were Fazilet, Dilek and Şeyma. Our History

teacher's name was Ayşe. My friends were amazing people. My best friend was Buse. We used to come home from school every day and do our homework together. We'd pick plums out of plum trees on the way home.

We knew our every secrets. We shared everything. One day my mum went to our neighbour and I was home by myself. It started raining and after a while I am not normally afraid of lightning but I was so scared that day. Ever since I have always loved the rain and getting wet in the rain. I had a lot of accidents, but my elementary school years were good.

When I started high school, the lessons were even harder.



Math in 9th grade was hard. It is still one of my least favourite subjects.

In the second term of the 9th grade the pandemic began and schools were suspended. It was nice to be home at times, but mostly boring. When the school didn't open, live lessons started. I didn't know much about live lessons. Then the curfew started. The school then opened two days a week and then closed again.

One day we went to our new house before we fully moved into our new house. I tripped over stairs in the garden and fell. When my wrist started hurting so much, we went to the hospital.



The doctor said I broke my wrist. And a nurse put my arm in a cast. The cast stood on my arm for 3 weeks. We moved home after I got well. 3 weeks were so bad. I couldn't use my hand. That was terrible.

After a while my grandfather passed away due to the corona. My grandmother and aunt would be alone so, my mother and I went to the village most of the time. We still visit

them and talk about everyday things. We eat, drink and chat together. It is fun to be with them.

6 months after my grandfather passed away, my aunt got married. They had a beautiful wedding ceremony and everyone was so happy. And I was happy, too. We ate and drank so much and danced all night. But I wish my grandfather could have been at wedding. Then things could have been better.

Now I am on the 11th. I chose to study English. Actually when I started 11th grade, I was in the literature class, but later I changed my mind and dediced to study English. I don't regret. It is fun. English is a little difficult, but we have learned a lot of things. Now I can understand many things.

University exam is approaching. Next year, we will take it. It will shape our lives. It both frightens me and makes me happy.

I hope our dreams come true...

TWO CITIES

ONE LIFE

Semiha D.



"No one knows what life brings"

Semiha D.

I was born on 8 May 2005. It was mothers' day. I don't remember my infancy years like most people. Let me introduce my family. My mum is a nurse. She has always long and tiring working hours. I have really no idea about how she can handle these tiring hours. Being nurse is not for me at all. Because they use cruel treatment methods. I can't do that.

We have different characteristic traits, we disagree at some points. For instance, she always follows her plans, but I live without plans. She thinks a lot when making a decision, but I don't. On the other hand, my father is totally different from my mother. He likes living freely. When I was a little child, he worked in a company for many years. But then he said he sicked off his job and he quitted from there. Now he has a bar with a partner.

People say I look like him. My parents keep saying that they love me so much and they have shown a lot of attention since I was a little child. My parents used to argue while we were living together. When they realised that they made each other sad, they decided to divorce. Before their divorce, I had been going to primary school.

I was born and grew up in Sakarya.



This city has natural green places and a beautiful sea. We would go on picnics at the weekends.

When I started 1st grade, I met my best friend " Ilgin" . I was surprised because I'd never heard of this name before. I asked her " Do you want to be my best friend?" and she said "yes". We were so happy and did almost everything together. I still remember her. She had dark brown eyes and hair. She was a beautiful and a perfect friend. We used to visit each other on our birthdays. She and I would talk about what we like or our families all the time.

When we were in Sakarya . I had another family because of my parents' busy work. My mom and dad were working hard and they had to find someone to look after me. Finding someone was not hard because my parents knew them. They gave me a family to look after me. They became my second family. I call them my "second family"

as they looked after me for years. As far as I know they are Bulgarian immigrants who live in Sakarya.

I used to stay with them more than I stayed at my own home. I even had two elder brothers. I'm still in touch with everyone from Sakarya.

In 2013 my brother was born. He was born in Sakarya, too. I was surprised since he didn't look like me at all. Actually he still does not look like me. I thought the birth of my brother would appease the quarrels. It didn't go as I had expected.

One day my mom talked about the divorce. It was a breakdown for me. We had to move to Afyonkarahisar which is my mom's hometown. Of course I had to break up with my only friend and my dad. No one knows what life brings.

While all this was going on, I was getting older.



When my mom, brother and I moved to Afyonkarahisar, I had a new school, new friends and a new house. I was sad that my father was no longer with me. But we would meet often and still we do.

After our new order was settled, I started middle school. I had funny and friendly buddies. I was happy as they loved me and of course I did too. In 6th grade we were still together but when I started 7th, I changed my school. My new school was near my old school. I met with Dilan there. She was so cute and shy. I didn't know the teachers and homeworks, so I would ask her. Since then, we have been close friends.

In 8th grade, I hated all the lessons.



They were really difficult and I was not good at them. It made me sad until the end of the year. I admit I didn't use to study that hard. But surprisingly I was at the top of the rank generally. I really don't know how I did this.

After this boring year, I took the high school entrance exam. My score on the exam was not bad. In fact, I was expecting worse. As a result, I registered at the school in my town. Expectations of my mother were always high. I wasn't happy with my mom's attitude. She was so strict about my lessons. But later, she realised that this was useless and let things slide.

I started 9th grade. It was first year of high school and wasn't as hard as I had thought. I could easily pass all of my exams.



In the middle of the March, the school was closed due to pandemic.

At first it was good, but I was not aware that I had to stay at home for two years. Actually I love being at home, but I think two years is a long time.



On the pandemic days, I tried to improve myself. I started reading world classics, making puzzle, listening to new songs, watching sitcoms. I can say that these new hobbies and habits made me more active.

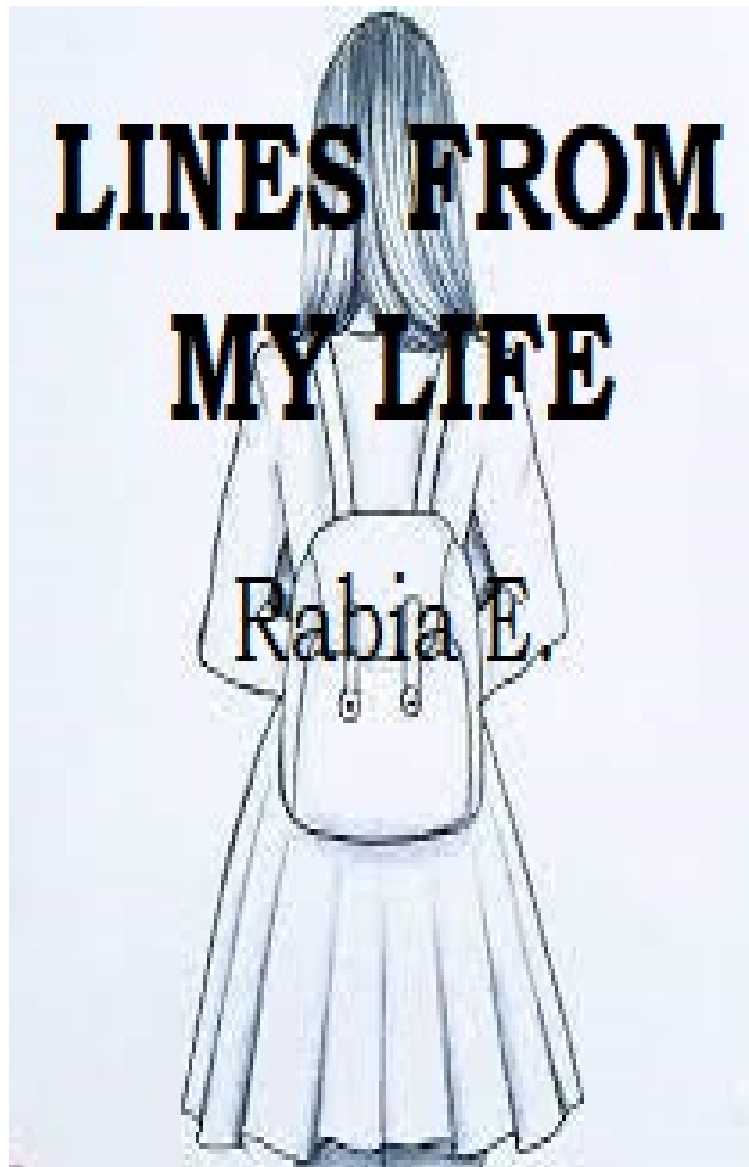
Last winter we lost my grandfather. Actually he was young and strong when he died. He had lung cancer. All of us were sad because we loved him so much. I understood that a disease could cause death. It means death can happen at any time. Later on, I got used to the pandemic. Schools were opened after a long time.

We started 11th grade and a few months later I got corona. When I was at class, a painful headache started. I was getting worse and in the afternoon I went to hospital to take a test. It was positive. I had to stay at home for two weeks. I couldn't taste, I couldn't smell anything. Now I still can't smell completely.

It has been 7 months since school started. I have four friends in my class. I love them. I spend most of my time with painting, studying English, listening to music. I study harder than before as our classes are really difficult. Especially the grammar part. There are so many grammar rules one has to learn and keep in mind.

But every beautiful thing has a difficult side. That's the difficult part of English.

I hope I will be successful in the future.



"Future is uncertain. We should focus on 'now!'"

Rabia E.

I was born on 1st September 2004 in Emirdağ. I don't remember my childhood. At that time we used to stay in the village when I was little and we were staying with my grandparents. We were large family. In time, everyone went to different cities. We stayed with my grandparents.

Then I started kindergarten in my village but I didn't complete it. Because I never liked my teacher, I even hated her. Her name was Derya. I never got along with her. I cried every day when I went to school. In my opinion, she was such a rude teacher. I was bit scared of her. I wanted to see my mother. She was deceiving me saying that my mother was in front of the door. Nowadays, I don't remember my kindergarten teacher. One day, my elder sister forgot to pick me up from school. Then my cousin came and picked me up. Kindergarten was very difficult for me. When I went to school, I missed my mother so much. I don't remember my friends at the kindergarten. I was afraid of school. Later on, we moved to Emirdag due to our problems with my uncle. We stayed there for a while in a rented house. We went back to the village due to some situation. But we didn't stay long time in the village. My elder sister was in the 10th grade at that time. So we moved to Emirdag. When we moved here, everything started again and it was good.

I started kindergarten again in Emirdag. I loved this place. When we moved to new neighbourhood, I made a lot of new friend. At that time everything was more beautiful than in the village. And when I was a child, I didn't have any problem for example; doing homework, studying lesson, no stress and no depression like this. I always played game with friends. Before starting primary school, my father bought me a lot of toys. I loved all of them.



We are a family of five. Now, let me tell you about my family. First my father's name is Sabri. He is fifty-three years old and he is an officier. My father is fond of us. He gets everything we want. He plays games with us. My father is very approachable person. My father works a lot and he has always been so. I have a lot of fun with my dad. We take care of our garden, clean the car and we do a lot of things. My father

taught me how to drive a car. And when I was eighteen, I want to get drivers license. Secondly, I tell to you about my mother. Her name is Nuriye. She is a housewife. She is forty-seven years old. I love so much her. She loves his daughters very much too. Usually, my mother does chores, cooks, ironing etc. She gets tired. Sometimes we help her. In this way, she doesn't gets so tired. But I think she loves her home and therefore chores musn't be difficult for her. I have got an elder sister and a young sister. I am very lucky to have sisters. My elder sister's Hümeyra. She is twenty-seven years old. She graduated from the Department Of Literature Teaching in 2019. And now she is studying for the "KPSS" exam. My elder sister is my first teacher and I learned a lot of things from her.

She really wants to be a teacher because it is her dream since she was little.



I'm sure she will be a great teacher. I love her and we have so much fun together. She usually helps me with my homework and things that I can't do. I think I am lucky to have an elder sister. Finally my young sister's name is Merve. She is fifteen years old. She loves to read books. Merve is in 8th class now. She is also preparing for the "LGS" exam. Sometimes, I can't get along with her.

In addition to these, my school times passed well. I went to primary school in Fatih Primary School. I loved my school and my teachers. I went to kindergarten first. My kindergarten teacher's name was Ayse. I loved her. She was like my mother. She taught us songs, games and many other things. Lessons with her was very quick and fun. But I never forget, one day she punished me for talking while the book was being read. She told me sit on the corner of the carpet. Of course I cried too much. It was my first punishment. In the kindergarten, girls wore red dress and boys wore red shirts. We were wearing a white lace collar. Then we started wearing blue. This didn't take long either. We were starting to get on uniforms. Our uniforms were consisted of red and gray colours. Then this is how my time in kindergarten passed. I started learning to

read and write when I was in 1st class. My class teacher's name was Esra E. and English teacher was Suzan U. I still love and talk to both of them. I used to do reading and writing exercises in the evenings when I was 1st class. Then when we learned how to read and write well, our teacher gave us certificate of achievement.



It was my first document. I was so excited when I got it.

At that time it was a great honour for me. I was so excited that I always showed it to my family. When they saw my document, they were happy and congratulated me. My all grades were five. I love being a student. I have successfully completed the 1st class. I didn't have much memories in 2nd and 3rd class. Like kindergarten and 1st class, they were also good. But I can tell you about some of the bad luck that happened to me. One day playing the game, I collided with my sister and bled my lip. Luckily, nothing happened to her. Her head was just swollen. While playing again, I hit my head the wall and my head bled. Lots of suturing were put on my head. My eyebrow bled when a friend pushed me. I had a lot of bad luck.

Let's come to my 4th grade time. I think 4th class was the best. Because my all grades were very good. In both term I have got a certificate of merit and certificate of honour. Then we graduated from 4th class with the graduation party our teacher prepared for us.

I loved all my friends but I only get on well with two of them. My besties were Ümmü Gülsüm and Meltem Eda. Ümmü Gülsüm is my first best and second is Meltem Eda.

I loved them so much. I have very good memories with them. Ümmü Gülsüm was like my soul mate, we were very close friend.



We used to play with my toy kitchen. We used to cook for fun together. Our first dish was spicy "menemen". We had fun together. Sometimes she stayed with us. We would rather play games and fun than sleep. We were laughing together for no reason. We made dishes from mud; stuffed grape leaves, meatball, soup etc. like this. I still talk to her. Sometimes we used to tell jokes each other and laugh. My second best friend was Meltem Eda. We were at the same school together since kindergarten. We have been in the same school for about 10-11 years. We have always been together. When we were in kindergarten, she didn't go to school, I didn't want to go either. When she didn't come, I usually used to escape to backyard, If I didn't escape to backyard, they would have sent me forcibly. We were like twins. We bought the same track suits. Our track suits were from Hello Kitty. Those who saw us were asking whether we were twins or not. Of course, later I started to get used to my school.

One day, I went to school before Eda. Then she came to school but she was crying. I didn't understand what happened to her and I asked what happened. She said, "Many dogs chased me." She had bought a new purple bag. While she was running away from the dogs, it bit her bag. Dog's tooth marks were on her bag. She was upset for her new bag. It was obvious that she was very scared. They were very huge and like elephant. Therefore more students started to come to school with their families until the end of the primary school. We used to be afraid of going to school because of dogs.

Fortunately, the primary school was over and we started to go to school another road. My middle school days were not bad. I went to Inkilap Middle School. I was scared when I started 5th class. I didn't know most of people. On the other hand I was happy because I was going to meet new teachers. Fortunately, they were all very good and understanding. My friends were, too. I didn't have a problem with them. But we were arguing verbally from time to time. I was bored sometimes. Mostly the science and math lessons. I never liked these lessons. But I had to. Because it was necessary in the exam. In the 6th and 7th grade passed without any problems. In the 7th grade, everyone started to prepare for the "LGS" exam. Nothing happened 8th class. At the end of the

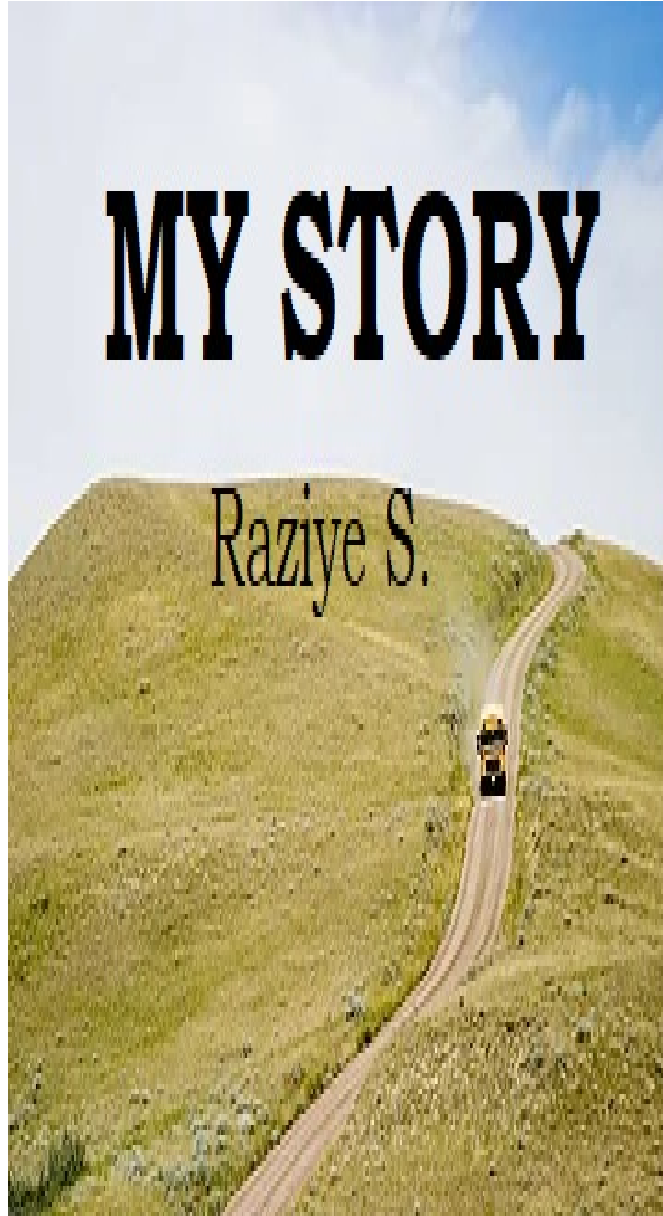
term, we organized graduation party together. Everything was great, we had a lot of fun. We had our graduation party in a restaurant. Everyone was very well prepared. We were like a star. Finally, we all cut a big cake with our teachers. The following day, we get our diplomas and left our school. I finished middle school in Inkilap Middle Schol.

Then I started high school. I started high school at Metin-Zülbiye Sarı Anatolian High School. When we were in 9th class, we were so crowded. We were nearly forty people in the class. Between our desks, there was almost no passage. Then a virus came. The name of the virus was Covid. The virus had spread our country. And it was increasing. We left school for a week. But with this virus spread and the holiday was extended. With the extending holiday, schools were closed nearly two years. Although it wasn't efficient, we had distance education. I used to wake up early to attend the lessons. I used preapare my table and go to the computer. Lessons were boring on distance education. Most students didn't attend.

Then we started going to school half of day. We finished the 10th grade with distance education. With this virus, we already passed two classes. In later times, the virus decreased and our school was opened again. I'm in 11th grade and in the language class now. I love English since primary school. My class consists of five girls. We get on well with each other. We continue our education at school.

I know future is unknown so I must just work now.

I HOPE EVERYTHING WILL BE BETTER IN THE FUTURE.



" My life never keeps stable. I have always been on the busses going somewhere "

Raziye S.

I am going to tell my own story. Like every kid, I have had best and worst times. Now I study at high school. So far I have had a lot of experiences and I will tell them.

I was born on 25th July in Akşehir. It is a town in Konya. Konya is the largest city in Turkey. When I was born, my dad was doing his military service.

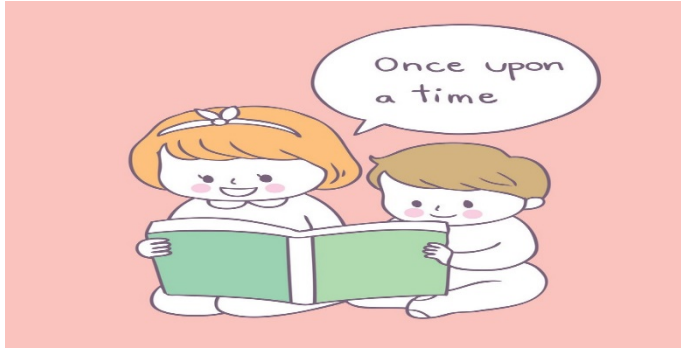
I grew up in Cimendere village. I don't remember much about my infancy years, but I remember my grandfather buy me a puppy. I got so happy. I used to play with her every time. I don't remember what happened to her. I probably lost her. It was depressing for me.

When I was 6, we moved back to Akşehir and I started kindergarten there. We used to do a lot of activities at kindergarten. Painting, drawing playing games were some of them. And also my first birthday was celebrated in kindergarten. I got so happy. My friends gave me gifts. They painted colourful papers as gifts.

Summer holidays were very fun for me. I used to meet my friends in the street and we played till evening until our mothers called us for dinner.

When I started primary school, my best friend was Yasin. We used to go to school together. When I was at the first grade, my teacher was Aysegul. I loved her so much because our hair was similiar. When I started 2nd grade, she had to leave the school. I got so unhappy when she left us. Another teacher came. I think his name was Mehmet. I don't remember much about him because I had to return to the village at the end of the term. I finished the 2 nd grade in the village.

Because of my father's job, we had to move to Emirdag. I started 3rd grade there. I met my teacher Celil. I felt like a stranger at school. My only friend was my brother and we used to spend time together.



My brother was my only confidant.

Later, I met girl in our new neighbourhood. Her name was Sude and we became best friend soon. We used to spend nearly whole time together. I remember we played everytime in the street of our house. We used to do homeworks together. I think without her, I would have died of boredom in Emirdag because Emirdag was a strange place for me. And also our families became good friends. Our mothers were very close and we are still so.

I had a new friend, a new school and new teacher here. I started to get used to it, but I still missed my village. My garandparents used to live there and I missed them too. I don't remember now, but I had to go back to the village again. And I started 4th grade there.

Then things got worse with the death of my grandmother. I got so upset when she died.

My school was not bad. We were only 5 students in the class. Ali, Nisan, Beytullah, Asaf and I were in the same classroom. I completed 4rd grade in the village. Then I returned Emirdag in the 5 grade.



We always moved to village and came back to Emirdag.

I met my teacher Fazilet here in Emirdag again. She was very good. She was our Turkish teacher. We had a lot of activities in lessons. For example in one of the Turkish lessons, we wrote letters to the soldiers and we made party hats in 5th grade.

I joined the choir at school. With the choir, we went to Sazova. We had great time there. Sazova was very good. We stayed at a hotel.



We sang our songs in front of a jury.

We had much fun.

Also I made a doll in a social sciences project. In Turkish lesson, we visited the mayor. He gave us bags as a gift. I remember, for the teacher's day, we went to Afyon to sing in the choir. In the middle of the 6th grade, the choir was closed.

We used to go to Beysehir lake for summer vacation.



My uncle used to fish for us. We had barbecue together.

Those were the good times.

Then I started 8 th grade. It was very hard for me because LGS exam was difficult for me. I wasn't good at Maths and Science. My favourite lesson was English and still it is.

At the end of the 8th grade, we had a graduation party.

I started Metin Zülbiye Sarı Antolian High School. Our class teacher was a history teacher. Some of the lessons were very new for me. I had hard times to understand these lessons.

But something happed and the school was closed. It was the pandemic. It started at 2nd term of the 9th grade. It had spread all over the world. As our school was closed, we started distance education. Lessons from computer? It was very difficult. Some friends didn't have the internet. It was so bad. We finished the 10th grade with distance education. 10th grade was harder than 9th grade. We had only one exam in the 10th grade.

Before we started 11th grade, we had to choose our department. And of couse, I preferred the language class. English grammar is more difficult than I thought, but still fun. We are five girls in the classroom. I love them. We have been close friend since the school started.

I hope everything will be good for everyone.