

Wednesday, November 26, 2003

Saturday, 13 January 2007

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"These Are The Things That Change Boys 2 Men"...Part II

February 14th, 1993 - "Voices in the night...Shadows on the Wall"

On

February 14th, 1993 Delta and I went to the Abortion Clinic to terminate the child. I remember feeling 'lucky' because they gave us a student discount because we went to (insert college name here).

As

we sat inside the clinics waiting room...all I could do was hold Delta's hand. No words were said. No conversation. It was a coldness that I never felt before...and never wished to feel again. The half an hour wait...seemed like days...But we were at the point of no return.

The

next leg of my journey came oh 2 soon. They called Delta into the back of the clinic. My heart stopped. My heart dropped. I became sick. A huge lump made my swallowing difficult. I could hear voices in pain as the door closed and left me alone in the cold white waiting room. Now ...was the start of the change.

About 3pm that same afternoon

Neisha, Delta's roommate, called to deliver this message..."Delta wants to go out and spend this evening with you...and she said she loves you."

Well

I was now in overdrive! I had so much to do in such little time. I had received \$2000 as a refund from my school for some reason or another and hadn't let my parents know about it...so...in about a hour I had got: roses, flowers, ballons, candy, a present (think it was a watch ...) and a nice outfit formyself! A brother was clean cut an' dappa!

When

I picked up Delta...she was simply breath-taking. It's like...I had never felt so much love before in my life. Although in pain...she still found the strength to smile. She hugged me...and in my excitement...I squeezed to hard. A painful look...sound...came from her.

Still

sore and realizing I had to treat her with kid gloves...I proceded to handle her like my little old grandma down in Mississippi. Well...we had dinner and tried to go to a comedy club. We didn't stay at the

club...the laughing had her in pain.

To end off our night together...I took her back home and kissed her goodnight.

Well...that  
was the end of our night together...but that night...that night...began  
a life changing event. My thoughts and dreams would be under attack  
from that moment on.

Part 3...later

Same Bat time...same Bat Blog...

posted by SvnX @ 4:26 AM