



Item Code: 695

Participant Code: 064

Once upon a shattered art.

As I climb down the stairs with heavy eyes, I felt that I'm again in that house. The house where my memories struck, where my childhood lost its glory, the place where I'm afraid to go. This might be gods' testatment, but it's hard to bear. Once, I was happy but now I'm forgotten. I still remember the days he brought 'forgot-me-nots' from his yard, it was a decade ago, that's what it feels like.

Once upon a time I loved my husband, but once upon a time was a long time ago. Now, I don't remember the man I loved. He's replaced with someone I'm not familiar with. The person who made me safe had made me lost again. After all, love is all about choice.

Killian Kyle Santos, was a man I fell in love without any regrets, but now as I ~~was~~ slid into my car's seat and look myself at the mirror, I realize that I've been crying because I'm again hurt, from the same man I loved. May be, I should have done this earlier but I couldn't bring myself to do that because, looking at the face I love the most, I'm again in the long lost memory of him giving me 'forgot-me-nots', the time I called those flowers 'Remember-me-yes.'

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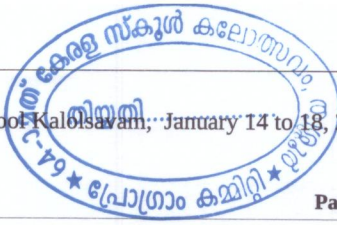


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Once upon a time, a nineteen year old girl, named Lia Emin met a handsome guy. They fell in love, they got married when she was twenty-one, at that time he was twenty-three. Lia, who loved her husband the most, had to endure so many hardships because he wasn't wealthy as he was now. After a few years, Lia realized that she's ignored but she never cared, as long as her husband is with her. As years passed, she's been ignored more but she never shared her worries with her husband. she thought he love her but she never ^{realize} that all he needed was a maid. Being ignored and insulted made Lia weak, she want to escape from this life but she couldn't move. Lia suffered but never survived. One day, Lia was going her husband's office to deliver him his lunch and all he did was just grab the container and throw it across the floor. She was terrified, but she ~~said~~ told him that she's leaving him and he said doesn't care, And Lia Emin is me.

A notification from my phone had made my thoughts come into a halt, I looked at it to see who it was, it was from my best friend.



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"Hey Lia, how's it going?" it says, I can picture her expression.

"Hello Claire, good to know you're alive!" I replied back.

"Says who? you are the one who never answer my calls"

she texted me immediately. I couldn't think much, so I called her right away.

"Lia" her voice sound cheery as always.

"How are you?" I asked but my voice break, because I know there are also people who loved me but ~~the~~ the one care about the most is the one who ~~care about the one who~~ never bothered to care that I exist.

^{with} "Are you okay? You're not because you're crying." she said with concern.

"I'm tired of this life" I said quietly.

"Is it Killian again? Lia, leave him! he's mad" she cautioned.

"I did and he said he couldn't care less about me" I tried to sound strong but failed.

"Lia, look at the people who care about you. Look at me, look at your brothers. Why are you so into him?" she said.

"I feel like I'm in that house again" I said as tears snaked down my cheeks. I still remember the day, dad and mom leave me and my brothers alone in this world.

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"Hey, don't be"..... she said softly, she knows.....

"How can I not be? I'm tired, I'm afraid Claire. My mom and my grandma wouldn't like to see me cry. If I end my life by myself, how could I answer the questions they ask me? How should I? It will make them sad, if I die what will my brothers do? They might think that they failed to protect me. But I'm so tired, Claire....." I said, thinking what my mom and dad are doing in heaven...

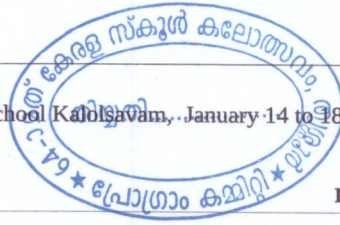
"Hiaa..... Are you ending up your ~~life~~ life for him? He isn't worth it baby. He isn't even worthy of a single drop of tear that shed from your eyes" she said matter-of-factly.

"You ^{know,} uncle and aunt never wanted you to be like this, they always wanted you to be strong, you're disappointing them" she added.

"Yeah, he's not worth it. I will be strong, I have to be strong. Because I want to be strong" I said choosing my life, it may take time for me to move on but I have to because I want to. Killian always chose himself, whenever I chose him over myself, but now I have to choose me over him because I have to live.

This might be hard but this isn't harder than

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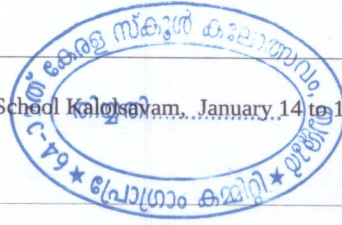
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suffering. It's ~~surviving~~ surviving...
 "That's it girl, you're only twenty-seven and there's
 plenty to live. It's your time, my lady" she said strongly.
 "As you wish, your highness" I said mockingly, now a tiny
 smile bloom on my lips and I smile wider because I'm
 not giving up. Then I hung up.

Then I drove to the Cliff, the place where I
 go when I want to be myself. I stay there, letting the
 cool breeze comb through my hair making it tangled in
 the air. I always remember the question Claire ask me
 "Remember you're standing in a cliff, the wind combing through
 your hair. You are alone and you look back, ~~to~~ to see your
 happiness.. Who do you see?" But I saw no one, I never
 saw anyone but I forced myself to see Killian there and
 now I realize there's no one. There's only me, Killian
 isn't my person.

I didn't gave up on him because he was cruel
 to me, I did because he was too selfish, I did because he
 never cared that I exist, I did because I'm too weak
 and I wanted to be stronger.



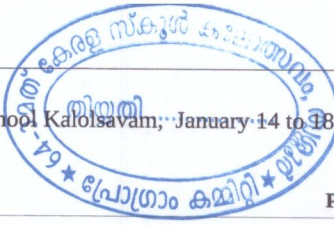
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A sudden beep from my phone made my smile vanish. It's Killian. He's calling me. I answered it.
"Lia, where are you? you're not home, don't play. I'm afraid love, where are -"
"Sign the divorce ~~papers~~ papers, we're done. Don't bother to call again." I said fiercely, cutting him off.
"Lia, nice joke. Made me ~~laugh~~ laugh though, where are you baby?" he sounded bit scared, not that I care.
"Then it's your problem, I'll come home to pack my things, after ^{that} I won't come back because you're too boring." then I hung up without giving ^{time} ~~time~~ for him to say something stupid. I turned my phone off and look at my surroundings, realizing how peaceful nature is. I cried, but no sound come out, tears slid down my cheeks, I'm safe that none learn about my silent breakdown.

Killian might have thought that he could turn my insecurities into a weapon against me but he don't know that I already turned ~~the~~ ^{them} into my own weapons. ~~The~~ One thing, I'm sure about, Killian won't have a second chance, I decided it a while ago, that I'm too obsessed with myself so I won't choose him again.

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3 months later

Once upon a time a nineteen year old girl, named Lia Emih met a handsome guy. They fell in love and they got married. Her husband never loved her, all he wanted was a maid. He hurt her more than a person can hurt their enemy. And she realize that her presense is unwanted.

But once upon a time felt like a decade ago, Now a twenty-seven^{year} old women, named Lia Emih had chose herself over her toxic husband. She started living her own life as she loves. And the women is me.

One day, god created a beautiful art and sent it to earth. Humans ruined it and the art suffered it all, but never chose to survive. As years passed, art realize that it has to survive, regaining all it's strength the art survived and become a new gorgeous one again.

This is life, too short but too precious. Sometimes, ~~the~~ we have to run away from what we want, to chase what we deserve. Every person was born alone and they should stand alone, because they are going to leave alone.

My life sounds a bit complicated but it's not impossible, I chose myself but I'm not selfish, live your life happily.

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