

The letter I never gave to you

Ryoda ^w^

Von abgemeldet

OnE

The letter I never gave to you

Ryo looked up from the daily news paper and searched after the person, who called him.

Uchi waved to his friend and sat down next to him. He looked at the first page of the newspaper.

"Tatsuya Udea. Number 1 in the charts(...)"

"Mh, it's kinda lonely without him in the agency, ne?", Uchi asked, while reading the article.

"I suppose so.", Ryo answered disinterested. "Ah!", suddenly Uchi started to search something in his pockets. Ryo followed his hectically movements with amusement. "What are you searching?"

"This!", Uchi hold a letter in front of Ryos' eyes. "He must have been really nervous, while writing the addressee on it... it's not for me, it's for you!" He laid the letter in the hands of his friend. Ryo opened it carefully.

I have no words.

I have no words in front of you.

Every time our eyes meet, your anger, burning inside ours, is hurting my heart a little bit more. It's almost broken...

I tried to look strong, to look grown- up in front of you.

Every time you shouted at me angrily, the only thing I could do was smiling, to try to show you: "Your words doesn't matter anything to me!"

Remember the time you were joking and said you'd love me? Secretly my heart made a little jump, while hearing your words.

You think I am weak, because I never fight back, when you attack me, but I just can't say something dirty to you, because it doesn't fit you.

Maybe I am masochistic, because I am loving my biggest enemy.

Maybe I am pervert, because I am living a forbidden love.

"Let's be best enemies in the future too.", that made me almost cry. I was happy, even you said that halfhearted.

When you are reading this, it's too late. The space between us is too wide now, it's almost like we are living on different planets.

But you should know,
I was loving you.
I am loving you.
Always.
Tatsuya Ueda.

"And? What is it about?", Uchi said almost appearing like a child. "You didn't read it?", Ryo asked, his voice was almost drowned. "Of course not! ... Was it something worse?", his younger friend asked worried. "No, nothing.", Ryo stood up and walked in the direction of the lobby. "Ah! Ryo-chan! Wait! Wait!"
Ryo threw the article about Ueda in the next trash can.