

Melancholia

WHAT SHOULD I LOOK LIKE

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Recently, the authors hoped that this project would bring important information and insight to the reader, as well as the author.

DEDICATED

I dedicated this book to my parents, my brother, and all my friends who have helped me over the year.

And for all who are feeling insecure, it's okay. You are not alone, everyone has experienced it. Let's start a better day.

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“Is Cinderella truly exist in real life?”

“Sure, even you can be the Cinderella.”

"Really? How?"

"It's easy. You should believe that you're
beautiful."

“Cinderella is considered beautiful because of
her glass slipper, isn't she?”

“No, she's always been beautiful; her glass
slipper is only an accessory. In your case, the
glass slipper is your confidence. When you let
go of your confidence, you're nothing.”

Cinderella and The Curse

In junior high schools where the students befriended with their lookalikes, you would surely be left out if you don't fit into any group. Well, that was the reality if you looked into it. Above all that, a girl was sitting completely still without saying a word, I guessed anybody could tell that she did not belong to any group.

That girl was Kanaya; the girl with long hair, thick eyebrows, pointy nose, thin lips, light complexion and a nice figure. Shame, her appearance only led her to the hatred she received from her friends. There were just so many people who didn't like her for who she was, there were also many that spread false rumours, made fun of

her, and approached her only for their gain.

Because of her appearance, Kanaya would only speak when asked. She closed her mouth once she replied, and returned to her original state just like a statue.

Much to her dislike, she often experienced ghosting, where she was ignored by a man she was attracted to. They approached Kanaya only to find out her preferences in men. And when they finally got the answer, they started to see another woman.

If all of that happened only because of her appearance, then Kanaya wouldn't want to live as a beautiful girl.

I was standing in the mirror,
“I’m getting fatter.” Means that you’re happy;
you enjoy your life in your own way.

I was standing in the mirror,
“I’m getting skinnier.” This means that you’re
one step away from society’s standard of beauty.

You should keep believing in yourself and take
good care of the way you live in this world as
you are.

It already makes you happy.

Beauty Story

When your parents were doing their absolute best to look after and earned money so that their children could live comfortably; there would always be someone who compared, spreadedrumours, and pointed fingers at you to make you seemed like a bad guy.

But, did you know what hurtled the most?

When you're happy, none of them would look and congratulated you. Instead, they laughed and clapped their hands the loudest once you're at your lowest point. Some said because that's how life should be. You couldn't live happily without pain,

and you couldn't live only in pain, there would be happiness.

In 23 years of her life, KanayaMikayla had always been sorry for herself. She would blame herself for being born. No, it's not that she hated the Creator who had created her, she was just wondering why would people treat her so badly.

When people were competing to be beautiful, she tended to sleep it off by sitting and sleeping. Sitting and sleeping were part of her routine; no balanced lifestyle, no healthy diet.

Some said that she should be grateful because people who were not blessed with beautiful appearances suffer far greater than her.

Wrong.

Kanaya exactly knew how both feel. When she was beautiful, people only recognised her for her looks, she was worshipped and then abandoned. When Kanaya was ugly, people intentionally underappreciate her. Not only did she not receive affection, but she was also mistreated.

Then, she became "normal". So, wherever she goes, there would always be someone who asked her for who she was. And that question had been asked more than a hundred times.

So, what should she do?

In a way, Kanaya agreed with what the saying about "Beauty is pain". Because there's not much thing to do except to just

accept everything gracefully, and not tell others about it.

It's okay for you to hide,
It's okay for you to avoid people,
None of it was wrong and could be blamed.
But I hope that you can be even more confident
one day.

Hide and Seek

Kanaya Mikayla couldn't really express how much she really liked to hibernate. She could isolate herself in her room for days, morning to morning. She felt the most comfortable when she could be in her room as long as possible without anyone being in her way. Surrounded by thick walls and a comfy mattress was the ideal view of comfort for her. There was only one disadvantage in her bedroom, and that would be a bathroom. It would be nice if her room had a bathroom, so she could have her room all to herself.

Kanaya was born to an ordinary family, she was the second child of two children. Right after her brother got married, she instantly became an only

child to her parents. Even so, her brother still managed to support her family financially. What a son.

Despite being the last child, it didn't make her a spoiled brat like people would assume. She knew what she's doing.

Oftentimes, Kanaya would saved some of her pocket money and prevented herself from purchasing something. She would feel pressured when people were disturbed because of her, that's something that she would always avoid.

Kanaya always put her family first, she prioritised others over herself. She always cared about others but herself.

For example, when her mother asked, "Kanaya, can you please buy me some spices at the shop?". She knew deep

down she's reluctant to go out in this sweltering heat to buy some spices, nevertheless, she mustered up some courage to give it a go.

Maybe some of you think that she was lazy, complained when her parents asked her a favour.

But that's not the case, my friend. Her mother always asked her a favour at the wrong time. When Kanaya was doing nothing in her room and ready to take any orders, her mother wouldn't tell her to do anything. But when she's working on something, or when she's having an exam, upset, tired, or helpless, her mother would always find a way to ask her to do something.

Kanaya was currently laying down in her bed, half-heartedly getting ready to buy her mother some spices.

The weather at 1 pm was really at its peak. The moment she opened the door, she immediately felt the stinging sensation and the afternoon breeze. If it weren't for her mother, the cooking her mother makes, or the spices to her delicious dishes, Kanaya wouldn't want to go. Instead, she forgot it all and pushed the pedal on her bike.

Used her scooter, she was passing down the street with no sight of the residents (I meant, at this hour you just wanted to lay down on your bed, right?).

Kanaya was driving her scooter slowly. It did not take a long time to reach the shop, only for 10 minutes. That was if

you were lucky, if not, just like now, then it might be a different story. The closest shop from Kanaya's house was unfortunately closed, which prompted Kanaya to hit her pedal harder. Because she knew in her mind that mother would like her to bring home the items, no matter how hard you look for them. Going home empty-handed was never a choice.

Luckily, the second closest shop was still opened. But hold on, "why are there so many people in this freaking daylight?" she mumbles. Kanaya preferred to be in a quieter place and decided to turn back looking for another shop, in hope of a quieter shop.

Yes, that's how she was. She preferred to go to quiet places. Not to be associated with bad things, but she just

felt comfortable in places like that. She could go through her days avoided crowds as best as she could.

When Kanaya was minding her business looking for a quiet shop, suddenly she was shocked by a cat passing right in front of her bike, causing her to panic.

She thought to herself, "is it going to be the worst day of my life?". She's just hit a cat. She couldn't move her arms from the steering wheel, frozen and confused as to what she's seeing. She was still processing everything that's just happened.

"Hey! what do you think you're doing?" a sound she heard a footstep away, it's heavy that a woman couldn't have a voice like that. That voice from a man snapped her to reality.

"Get your sorry ass down here." Like an alarm sound in the daylight, awakened Kanaya obeyed him but still having her grip on her motorbike. She even tightened her grip.

"Damn. Oh my god, Miko" exclaimed the man as he sees his cat's been hit by Kanaya. He roughly shakes kanaya's hand from the handle, and just moved the scooter away.

"You have to take responsibility!" she was still getting a grip to understand whose responsibility was this and who was the one that should take that responsibility.

Again, she was still processing. She had never once been in a position like this. "You have to be responsible for killing my cat". Okay maybe that's her cue, "yes

Kanaya it's your responsibility, not someone else". Thought her as she is facing the man.

"b-but, how?" replied her softly, sweats had been dripping down Kanaya's head to toe.

"you think?" answered the man with an intimidating look. "you're lucky I'm in a hurry, give me your number, and we discuss it later" he pressed her with so many replies because he didn't get a reply from Kanaya.

With anger and frustration, he handed his cellphone to Kanaya, hoping to have her number in his phone.

"Sorry... I don't remember my number" Kanaya replied, unable to comprehend why this man is asking for

her number. Kanaya replied with her intimidating look.

"How do you take this responsibility then? Hurry up, I'm running late!" responded him angrily.

"What if I come to your house with my mother? can I know where your house is?" kanaya can't give her number to strangers. Especially to the man who seemed to be a masher.

"That blue house is mine, meet me at 6 pm min. Remember, I'm waiting". He pointed to his house without staring at Kanaya and took off his jacket immediately to cover his cat. He carried his stiff cat hurriedly and took it to his big towering house.

Without much hesitation, Kanaya went straight to her scooter. She was riding her scooter faster than usual. She couldn't help to be home as soon as possible. The hell with spices, she just wanted to be home. Panic was written all over her face.

As if today was not the worst day of her life, Kanaya was shocked by the cars parked in her yard.

"Goodness me" Kanaya couldn't contain her frustration.

A little bit flustered, Kanaya entered her house packed with her relatives. Not long before she entered the house, she was welcomed with questions she was expected to answer. Kanaya felt like she was in the trial, and she couldn't distinguish the guests and the hosts anymore. Cold sweat

is starting to reap all over her body. Seriously, she would give everything to kill this awkwardness.

Normally, she preferred to be in her room and pretended that there was nothing, rather than having to sit with her relatives. Relatives or not, they're the same. She just didn't like it. Today was indeed the worst of the day of her life, no further discussion.

Life is not just about comparison
It's about finding comfort and happiness.
Instead of wasting your time by worrying about
whether you're beautiful or not
It is way better if we could try to find
something that can make us feel beautiful.

No as Beautiful as Before

"It's a rare sight at this hour that you've showered," said Retno, Kanaya's mom when she saw her child was groomed. It's a holiday and it's in the morning, so it's like the wonders of the world.

"Mom, I'm meeting Dion" replied Kanaya while fixing her makeup.

"Eat before you go" her mom softly replied.

"Oh yes, you can say that again." With no hesitation, Kanaya ran towards the breakfast nook, eat a spoonful of the delicious dishes made by her mom. It's no doubt that MrsRetno's cuisine is the best cuisine she's ever tasted. Maybe if mom

went to audition for the Master Chef, Mom can easily be on the top three. Four thumbs up, that's how delicious mom cuisine is.

"Naya, please give this to Dion," handing Kanaya a pink container.

"Okay" Kanaya replied with a thumb up, assuring her mom. The food container is before her eyes,

Mom left after giving her a command and not waiting for Kanaya to answer. 30 minutes had passed since she was getting ready, eating and doing her makeup. That's Kanaya, who liked to take her time.

"Mom, I'm leaving" Kanaya shouted to her mother who was currently in the backyard of her house.

She's starting the engine of her scooter, and it seemed fine.

Helmet, done.

Gloves, done

Kanaya slowly drove through the gate of the street. This time she was driving slowly and more careful, in case there was a fluffy hairball passing down the street without notice.

Anyway, Kanaya still hadn't made up with the cat owner. She completely forgot to tell her mother about the incident since yesterday was packed with curious relatives who couldn't seem to stop bothering with her life. If she could be honest, she prayed that they didn't read this book, because she couldn't really remember their names. Kanaya also didn't

bother to ask or remember them. What was the use of remembering them, Kanaya would only remember the good ones.

All thoughts aside, now she had arrived at a retro-themed cafe. Might be best for indie kids. Seemed okay to people with psychic abilities too. Anyway, let's give it a try.

Kanaya parked her scooter safely under the shady tree, so it wouldn't overheat. Sure she didn't want anything to happen to her scooter while she's in an air coned room. For some reason, the carpark at cafes near her place are contradictory to the luxurious interior, some even have to park elsewhere to go to a cafe. Cafe owners should consider their customers' precious vehicle, and it's

definitely worth more than just stupid girls doing toktok dances in the corner.

It didn't take long for Kanaya to find Dion, it wasn't challenging to remember Dion's appearance. When you saw a guy that resembles a rabbit, then it's definitely Dion RajendraManggala. The bachelor that Kanaya met 3 years ago, here at this cafe.

"Here, from mom," said Kanaya while placing the lunch box she got from her mother to the table where Dion was sitting.

"What's this?" asked Dion to a woman who just barely sat before him, shamelessly picking up his french fries and sipping his carrot juice.

"The usual, how unusual of you to ask that," Kanaya replied in a flustered tone.

"Food?"

"Yep, one hundred points for Dion RajendraManggala. Tell your mother to meet headmistress Kanaya tomorrow, okay son?" Kanaya answered as if she is a teacher while patting Dion's head.

"You know, I'm a year older than you Kanaya. I should be the one patting your head, not you" Dion felt annoyed.

"Here, just hold it" Kanaya replied nonchalantly while eating her snack. "how awesome of you to grab food as soon as you came, and you paid nothing for it" oops, it is Dion's food she's munching. Hihihi.

"Have you eaten? want me to order something?" continued Dion. "Yes," Kanaya answered with certainty. "okay, but you're

picking up the tab, yes?" Kanaya smirked while raising her peace sign in front of Dion.

"Technically you're the one who should do that since you're the one asking me out" Dion scoffed, but proceeded to take out his wallet from his bag. "What do you want to eat?" Dion asked to ensure.

"As usual, don't take too long. I'll wait here," said Kanaya, and then ensured by a nod from Dion, who now just walked over to the cashier.

Getting acquainted with Dion was like hitting a jackpot for Kanaya. Although his words could be as sharp as a knife, everything that came out of his mouth is realistic. Not only once or twice did Kanaya get a free seminar from Dion.

If Kanaya told A, then Dion would answer from A to Z in rounds. Dion was her mental support, and there would be no reason for her to arrange an appointment with a psychologist. She's okay as long as she had Dion, and that's more than enough. Oh, another happy thing about meeting Dion, he happily treated Kanaya without having to argue.

Dion was like an older brother to Kanaya that had been longed for his presence.

Kanaya was like a lost duckling that had been separated from her mother. Luckily, it didn't take long for Dion to be back. Thank God.

"Here," said Dion, handing a cheese omelette to Kanaya.

"What's this?" Kanaya looks puzzled, this wasn't the food she usually orders. "you said the usual, so you see what you see" Dion answered nonchalantly as he put his wallet in his bag.

"I'm sorry, but my usual is spaghetti carbonara, sir." Answered Kanaya mockingly. "the boy's new, he still doesn't know your usual. You know me, I'm also lazy to explain. I take it as simple as I can get as long as you have something to bite," Dion replied innocently.

"You're annoying Dion." Without thinking too much, Kanaya continued to eat it. As long as it's not an eggplant, Kanaya was still willing to eat anything.

"You seem hungry, have you eaten yet?" asked Dion.

"I mean I have, but I'm still hungry," replied Kanaya with a snort.

"So, what do you want to talk about?" Dion continued, the real reason she and Dion were in here today is that Kanaya wanted to tell Dion about the incident she went through yesterday.

"So, Dion, I hit a cat. And it's dead" Kanaya said nervously, to which Dion responded with "So?"

"I mean, the owner asks for my responsibility, and I don't know what to do. I just said that I would come to his house with my mom. I was sweating cold yesterday, my heart was beating out of control," Kanaya explained precisely.

"Then when I got home, instead of calming me down, those relatives of my

mine came from out of nowhere and made me their joke, asking about my life," Kanaya sounded like she's speaking gibberish, it's because her mouth was full of food. She didn't really have to behave in front of Dion.

"When they asked me for fat tips, God I knew they just wanted to make fun of me in a polite way. As if that wasn't enough, they said that I wasn't as beautiful as before. Oh my god Dion, if you could just see my expression, I was hella furious. " said Kanaya while throwing her omelette spoon on the table.

Dion, who's completely acquainted with Kanaya's response, gave her a "never mind this would pass and Kanaya would forget about it shortly" look.

"Why don't you respond to any of my stories? At least give me assurance," Kanaya whined because of Dion's unpleasant response.

"What should I do then? mutilate your relatives?" answered Dion very calmly.

"C'mon, this is not a mystery movie."

Quiet, that's what you got when talking to a guy. If you got one or two words, maybe it's just a coincidence. Luckily she had gotten used to Dion, so she continued to finish her omelette quietly. After all, free food was always 100 times better than the one you bought yourself. And that's a fact.

She was battling with her mind until a voice distracts Kanaya.

"You're Kanaya, right?" Asked a woman in a friendly tone that made Kanaya and Dion couldn't help to turn and look at her.

"Ah, yes" Kanaya replied awkwardly while asking who she is in her head.

"It's me, Alesha. Oh my god, it's been a long time since I last saw you. Wow look at you now," continued the woman who happens to be Alesha.

"Hahaha, yeah" still very awkward, Kanaya responded. Such a short reply is because she didn't really know how to respond. Imagine having not seen each other for a long time, but instead of making a good impression, she commented on Kanaya's appearance. Doesn't it hurt?

For those of you who were reading this, please don't be like this. Because the person you were greeting would surely badmouth you. You needed to trust me on this one.

"Can I sit here? We haven't seen each other for a long time." Alesha acted very friendly disdains Kanaya, she knew in her mind that it's just her way to be comfortable with Kanaya so she can mock her in a polite way.

And also, Alesha was getting really comfortable sitting beside Kanaya, Kanaya didn't feel like saying no. Even though deep down she wanted to say no out loud. If necessary, with a speaker mosque, that thing where you can broadcast everything loudly.

"Kanaya, your mom has just chatted me, she said that we should go home now. Alesha, we're leaving, is that okay?"

I swore Dion was the smartest person on the planet. He knew that 30 minutes sitting with Alesha was lifelong torture. It felt as if Alesha was stabbing her with a knife slowly through her chest.

"Where have you been all this time?"

"Why do you look fat?"

"Are you expecting?"

"Seriously, you look more beautiful then,"

"See, I haven't really changed until now, that's what a healthy diet does to you,"

"Oh my god, can we take a photo? I'm going to send it to the group so our friends know that you're okay,"

"Look, our friends say you have really changed."

"Naya, you better start your diet,"

"I know a salon if you want to start a treatment. Shame, your face used to be so smooth."

Did you know what hurtled the most?
Woman vilified woman, how could she say
such sensitive things?

To Dion, thank you for being able to
read the situation.

Go On Diet!

The next morning, after an unwanted meeting, Kanaya hastily got up to vent to her mother, hoping that it would lower the anger in her heart.

However, reality never met expectations.

"Maybe there's a truth in there my dear, maybe going on a diet is good for you. You're a girl, Naya. Say if you were stuff that someone wishes to buy, Well, we want what's best for ourselves, right?" Mom responded with advice to Kanaya.

"But I'm 23, how bad can it be? Am I really that fat?"

"No, it's not like that, but an enhancement would never harm you, right?"

"What, do you think I'm pregnant?" Kanaya quickly cut her off, she remembered what Alesha said yesterday and she doesn't hear a word from her mom.

Talking to her mom wasn't helping. Her mom was busy peeling onions without even looking at Kanaya. Seeing that, she rushed to her room and locked the door tightly.

Did you know that weight is a sensitive topic for women?

It's not entirely false that Kanaya had gained weight, but Kanaya didn't expect to have such a reaction. She just

wished to live an ordinary life, and wished for people to accept her as she was. Not to always criticise her appearance.

Kanaya buried her body into her soft mattress, hoping to fall back asleep even though she only woke up a few minutes ago.

That's until the knocking on the bedroom door awakened Kanaya, in fact, that didn't stop her to sleep. The clock on the wall has already shown it's 5 pm in the afternoon. A round of applause to KanayaMikayla, the queen of "horizontal body battery saving mode" aka lying down aka beauty sleeping aka hibernation.

Kanaya didn't want to open the door, she was still pissed at her mother. She's irritated. Even if the door was off, Kanaya wouldn't care.

"Naya, this is Dion."

HAH! Dion was coming home? What it was, she was visited by a guy at home. It could be a gossip by mothers in front of the house. With hurried steps Kanaya immediately opened the bedroom door. And BOOM, surprise. It was really Dion who came even though he usually only took her to the front of the alley.

"Why are you coming?" Kanaya asked. "Where did you know my home is here?" "Was there somebody in the front?" "Have you met my dad? Is it okay?" So long.

So... What's the answer?

"Welcome Dion, take a seat. I want to change my clothes first. You should talk like this KanayaMikayla." Dion replied

while flicking Kanaya's forehead slowly, both of them are still speechless in front of the bedroom door.

"Okay please take a seat. You were allowed by my mom too"

They were walking to the living room. It was quite. Where's the earth's inhabitants?

"Have you met my mom?" Kanaya asked and Dion just replied done. "Why it is so quiet" Kanaya continued by following Dion who sat on her soft sofa

"You said you wanted to pick up your dad at the station, I have permission to ask you to go out today"

"Where will we go?"

"Just go to everywhere so you don't get bored at home"

"Okay, let me change my clothes first"

Kanaya took her towel hurriedly and dressed up as soon as possible, so Dion would not wait her too long. It could be bad too if the neighbors knew there was a guy came home while parents were not home.

And it was proven. After one hour she dressed up, she came to Dion.

"Your face is really wrinkled, like it's not ironed"

"You are the one I ironed, it took too long. I've been waiting for you for an hour KanayaMikayla" Dion grumbled, even though getting ready in one hour was the

fastest version of Kanaya when she went out suddenly like this. Just imagine, she had to take a shower first, found the right clothes, ironed, and made up. Which guy understood.

"It's a girl, let's go" Naya forced, and immediately left the house without waiting for Dion who was holding back annoyance.

And again, surprise.

In front of Kanaya's home, to be more precise, the neighbors whose position right across from her house, there were mothers already gathered. It's definitely a rumor, Naya thought.

"Where will you go Naya, will you date with someone?" one of them teased, right after Dion came out.

"Oh, no. I just want to go out. Refreshing" Naya replied with grin

"Come on, let's ride, don't reply them" Dion whispered while starting his motorbike, which was followed by Kanaya riding behind his motorbike seat.

"Good bye moms," said Dion, honking his motorbike horn shortly after he started the motorbike on a smooth asphalt. As smooth as Dion's cheeks. Just kidding.

Sitting on a motorbike with Dion, enjoying the beauty of the street lights and places to hang out are something that could be used as healing, plus the cold night breeze but not too piercing made Kanaya's mood better. No matter how long Dion took her around town, Kanaya would still be happy and won't be bored.

"Is it cold?" Dion asked after being silent from the start of the new road and now he brought out his distinctive voice. It was tunable and also polite to the ear.

"It's not too cold," Kanaya replied a little louder, so Dion could hear clearly.

"If you feel cold I bring a jacket in my bag. Just wear it"

Kanaya looked at the bag in front of her, which had been stuck on Dion's back. It was also okay if she wore a jacket, after a long time, the cold felt close to the skin. Kanaya slowly opened Dion's backpack and took the jacket inside. When she wore it, Dion's scent was felt on the jacket. The fresh male scent was also strong but not dizzy, more comfortable. Hehehe

"What do you want to eat, Naya?"
Dion stared at Kanaya by the rearview mirror of his motorbike with a perfect round shape.

"No, I'm not hungry"

"It's rare, have you eaten?" Dion knew Naya so well if she was a starving girl.

"I haven't eat anything from this morning, but I just don't want to eat"

"Is there a problem?" Jackpot, this guy seemed to have Indihome advantage. He always knew what was happening to Kanaya.

"Nothing, but my mom said I have to get diet"

"Let's eat carbonate spaghetti in the usual place, I'm hungry" Dion immediately stepped on the gas and turned his motorbike towards the cafe they used to go to. Perhaps the employees memorized Dion's and Kanaya's faces.

They did not need a long time, Dion's motorbike had parked beside the caffee.

"Get off" Dion said curtly because Kanaya did not get down right away when the motorbike stopped.

"I'm on a diet, why did we come here?" Kanaya complained angrily to Dion

"I'll tell your mom later that you're already beautiful like this without a diet. Hurry up, the worms in your stomach will hold a concert in the palace."

Instead of going down, Kanaya was again speechless because of Dion. Even though he spoke in a high tone, Kanaya was still touched. Dion was the only person who did not blame someone's skinny or fat.

Although Kanaya could force everyone to be like Dion to her, at least having one Dion by her side can make her feel better. A thousand percent was much better.

When someone considers your insecurities as a joke and said, “Just kidding!”, you need to cut them off. They don’t deserve to be present in the story of your life that you’re currently writing.

Mackerel.

After having conversations, spending a lot of delicious food, Dion took Kanaya home before 9 o'clock. Because it was an absolute rule that Kanaya had to follow, if she still wanted to live comfortably at home.

Again, Kanaya's home looked crowded with cars in front of her house.

"Do you want to come in first?" Kanaya asked, getting off Dion's motorbike while taking off the helmet that was helped by Dion.

"No, maybe next time. Please take a break, don't think too much. You are beautiful Kanaya, don't change yourself just to meet other people's standards"

"Uww so sweet, Dion RajendraManggala, what did you eat earlier?" Kanaya said excitedly, Dion, who was famous for being rude and indifferent to other people, was actually so sweet in front of her

But instead of Dion responding to Kanaya's joke, he was even more serious than before. "Remember, even if a thousand people say you are not beautiful. I will still say that you are beautiful"

Kanaya died of lice, she did not know how to answer. Her heart beat doubled, she wanted to run into her room and jumped up and donw on her bed. Kanaya did not want to have the wrong perception of Dion, but she could not hide how happy she was because of Dion either.

"Just come in, I'll say goodbye first. Please greeting to your mom and dad" Dion expelled while starting the motorbike.

"But the jacket..." Before Kanaya could finish her words, Dion was already driving away and then disappeared with his motorbike. Leaving Kanaya with his jacket, if it was viewed in a bright place just like Kanaya's current page. The jacket she was wearing was Dion's group jacket, it looked clear the campus logo and Dion's name were neatly stitched to form Dion RajendraManggala's writing on the chest.

That guy, he knew that he was busy but he still replied and helped Kanaya to make her mood better.

With the easy steps, Kanaya started to get in her home. She just realized that she had a guest at her house.

She saw her mom, dad, and two boys and girls who were probably in the same age as their parents as well as young men who...

"You are..."

Kanaya's eyes widened in shock to see who was in front of her. Kanaya had one hundred percent forgot about the cat incident and the owner who asked for accountability, now she was presented with the memory again because the person was in front of her.

He probably wanted to ask Kanaya directly about the accountability because she did not come home as she promised, and...were the two men and women police who disguised themselves as ordinary citizens to arrest Kanaya for murder?

Kanaya was still standing on the spot with a confused and surprised face, her gaze was still looking at the cat's owner. Two strangers, then to her parents.

"This is her, Mr. Julian. My daughter, KanayaMikayla. Please introduce yourselfKanaya" asked her dad, Benyamin Baskoro, who she met rarely of his presence because of his work.

Because she did not know what to do, finally Kanaya introduced herself in front of them. "Hello uncle, aunty, I am KanayaMikayla. Just call me Nay or Naya. Thank you" Kanaya finished her introduction with speechless.

"Hello Nay, let me introduce my son. Jef." said the guy that her dad called Julian to the bad cat guy

"Hello, I am Jeffrey ReksoPradikta."
Short, clear, concise, and understandable.

Kanaya turned her gaze to her parents with a gesture of asking "what is this, what happened". And it seemed that the instincts of parents were strong, because her dad to the point

"So, daddy and Mr. Julian once promised. When you both grow up, we will match you up"

What. For what?

Kanaya thought that this kind of thing only happened in Indosiar drama, but in fact she became a victim of her parents' youth game.

Both of her eyes glanced at Jeffrey, she wanted to know how the man would react. Bingo, he looked like he already

knew. Because his expression was just same. It was flat.

During the meeting that Kanaya had never imagined so far, it took place with the conversations of the parents that the young people could not understand at all. And also because Kanaya did not want to ask or participate to them, she was already weak from head to toe. The energy within herself suddenly evaporated just like that.

"Ok sir it's already late. Let's say goodbye first." Mr. Julian said good bye and stood up to shake hands followed by his wife and the young man.

As soon as they left the house door, Kanaya, who was standing beside the door, could still hear Jeffery's voice.

"Dad, mom, are you sure to match Jefry with her? My exes are much prettier than her, I am serious. What will my friends say when they find out that Jef's future wife is like a mackerel," he grumbled in annoyed tone.

Damn. Kanaya cursed in her heart.

Kanaya did not care about attitude anymore, it felt like she wanted to chase Jefry and hit him straight away. How could he judge her appearance to his parents and there were still Naya's parents who also heard. Looked at mom's face that hints to "be patient", Kanaya was sure that her parents have heard exactly what Jefry said.

So with all her energy, Kanaya pulled the door and closed it with a bang.

Then she went to her room ignored her daddy's call

"Kanaya.. Daddy brought gifts for you" Daddy said a little loudly

But sorry, Daddy, Kanaya did not need it. Kanaya just wanted to sleep.

When you don't feel confident about yourself,
How could you choose your own future paths?
At least prove to yourself first
That you are worth it
Everyday is a fresh start
There is always a chance for us to fix ourselves
to be better

20's Blues

"Mom you are too much gossips with the other mothers outside, so it's like this" said Kanaya who did not want to lose to her mother

"Mommy just being realistic, Nay, you are beautiful. The one that fits you, is Jefry, handsome and well-established," said Mommy, also still believed in her stance.

"Once I don't want it, I don't want"

"Mommy doesn't forbid you and Dion, I love Dion. Mommy only thinks of Dion as Mommy's own son, not Naya's future mother-in-law. Remember"

"Why are you discussing Dion, I don't like Dion" Naya replied angrily when her mother brought Dion around

"Mommy just said it, didn't say that you like Dion. He's a good guy, but being good isn't enough Naya to fill your stomach when you're hungry"

"I don't think about it, Mom. I want to enjoy my time. Just to be alone"

"How much time you need just being like this, you don't study, you don't work too. Where is Naya in the past?"

"That's in front of you" Kanaya couldn't understand her mom, 24/7 time she spent together did not make her understand how Kanaya was and what condition she was in. How fragile Kanaya was every day

"You were not like this"

"Why mom? Am I now more like mackerel as your son-in-law said?" Kanaya replied and her mom did not reply her anymore

The kitchen which was initially crowded because of the debate in the morning by Kanaya and her mom ended with a score of 1:0.

With the level of irritation in their hearts of each balanced 1:1.

“How could you eat a lot but didn’t gain any weight?” Said a plus-sized person that wanted to be skinnier.

“How could I eat a lot but still didn’t gain any weight?” Said a skinny person that wanted to be heavier.

It’s proof that many people still can’t accept themselves and always consider themselves lesser than everybody else.

We should get rid of this kind of feeling.

The Neighbor's Grass is Greener

Since the last matchmaking incident, Kanaya returned to her hibernation routine. She left the room only as necessary.

Dion's existence suddenly became silent. Beside he did not show the bridge of his nose, the chat that Kanaya sent did not show any signs of being read. His jacket was still stored in her wardrobe.

"Nay, open the door. I have something for you" said her mom in the back of bedroom door.

With a bit of a heavy heart, Kanaya got up and opened the door for her mom.

"Here, from the next door neighbor. She said her son became slim after drinking this." Mommy handed a box full of green tea to Kanaya

"Oh my gosh, I don't need something like this" Kanaya put the green tea back into her mom's hands

"Naya, you've already 23 years old. You have known Jefry too, when will you both meet personally? Being different doesn't make you lose"

Jefry, Jefry, Jefry.

Kanaya might get emotional every time her mom talked about it.

So with a grumpy, annoyed face, Kanaya began to take and brew her tea and drink it in front of her mother.

"That's right, Nay, once in a while you make mommy happy"

"Hmm"

"I'll ask then later, where is the gymnastics. The next door neighbor's daughter is really beautiful, you have to be like that too, Nay"

Kanaya had been silent ever since, after a while, she was also uncomfortable. Her mom made her emotional. After all, who was the neighbor's daughter that made her mom obsessed? Because of that Kanaya wanted to visit her.

While seeing how beautiful that girl as what her mom meant and made her mom praised more other people's children than her own children.

Be careful, mom, if suddenly you also get fat. Kanaya was threatening her mom in her heart while staring intently at her mom who was busy cooking dinner.

The important things that you should know and do:

We can't control of how other people judge us;

We may not be agree with other people's
judgement of us (Accept it/Reject it)

Don't let other people's standards or judgement as a
satisfaction and happiness rate in ourselves.

Convince your own self that nothing is perfect, but
there will always be a chance to be the best version
of ourselves.

Like a Pregnant Woman

It had been a week of Kanaya's life with the green tea that her neighbor gave her, Kanaya's weight has decreased by 5 kilos. During that time, his mother was never absent from monitoring Kanaya. And her mom also becomes the happiest person after she knew about Kanaya's weight loss.

"It's not been in vain, Nay all this time," said her mom happily, while handing Kanaya another green tea.

"Nay please join with mom"

"Where will we go mom?" Kanaya asked

"Please accompany me for the social gathering at neighborhood mother's home,

let's get ready. I will wait for 9 o'clock then we leave" as usual, her mom without waiting for Kanaya's answer would immediately leave. Kanaya felt it was more like coercion than invitation

It had been an hour Kanaya sat at the dining table, and not moved from her position like before. Until her mom came with a different appearance. The typical fashion for mothers who wanted social gathering in general.

"Why didn't you change your clothes, Nay? I've already told you" said her mom with a little bit annoyed after seeing Kanaya with her same appearance

"I don't want to join with you mom, I'm lazy" Kanaya replied

"No you have to join me. Please dress up as beautiful as you" said her mom firmly

It was quite, Kanaya did not reply to her mom's words. She remained seated without any intention of moving from her position. Until her mom dragged her into the room and forced her to choose clothes and dress her up. Again and again, it was like domestic violence when this happens.

Kanaya's cries of refusal were also ignored by her mom, just liked a broken radio, so let it be.

Actually, Kanaya wanted to accompany her mom wherever she went, but when it came to social gathering...Kanaya knew that women's social gathering is not just paying, shaking up the social gathering, and then going

home. But it was more of a show off, whether it was showing off daily activities, goods, or family, which was more prominent on the topic of their children. There would be a session where comparing one child to another was exciting and fun for them.

Mrs. neighborhood's home was not far from home, Kanaya only needed to pull the gas on her motorbike at medium speed, then 10 minutes later she and her mom arrived at the house which was neither big nor small. It was neat, looked good to look at like a minimalist house nowadays. With dominant color of gray given white as a decoration.

In the front yard full of fresh grass, there were motorbikes and cars now parked, which Kanaya could guess that

they were social gathering participants just liked her mother. Maybe there were around 30 members, Kanaya thought.

By following her mom like a duckling that did not want to lose its mother, Kanaya stepped through the door and entered the house of Mrsneighborhood with mixed feelings.

To be honest, Kanaya did not like being in a gathering place like this. She preferred to spend her time in the room, whatever to do, it was important for her to be in the room.

Kanaya was starting to get worried even just looking at the other mothers who were greeted by her mom.

Until they were in front of the main group, including mrs neighborhood and

mothers with a slightly excited appearance, Kanaya could assume that they were the top brass of this group.

Kanaya's mom greeted them like someone they had not seen in a long time. Even though Kanaya knew one of them, the neighbor who was in front of her house. Her mom's gossip friend every day in the afternoon. The woman that Kanaya and Dion met some time ago.

Kanaya clumsily joined them in greeting, which was met with a look that Kanaya could assume that they would discuss about her soon. Kanaya's spirit.

"Well, Kanaya is a bit thin now," said the housewife who was called Anita by her friends.

"Yes, thanks to the recommendation of green tea from JengWulan. Thank you, Jeng" Kanaya's mom answered while thanking the lady who was wearing Tosca clothes, which was rather luxurious but also elegant. The woman who was called Wulan looked much younger and fresher than the other mothers. She seemed to be someone who updated about appearance.

"Your welcome, JengRetno, I'm happy if I have the same effect with Kanaya's weight. Because it is not a few who complained to me and said it had no effect, even though I only recommended it based on my experience," said JengWulan.

"Keep it up and be more active Nay, to be honest I thought you were pregnant because you leave the house rarely. Once you come out it's full of everything hahaha"

Mrs. Anita who was either joking or sarcastic accompanied by her laughter followed by the laughter from other mothers. Her mother was also involved with them, even though they were making jokes about her own daughter.

Sometimes Kanaya did not understand with the way of her mom's mind.

Kanaya realized, that she was the one who was made for the jokes only laughed bitterly.

Beads of cold sweat began to wet Kanaya. An atmosphere like this, an atmosphere that Kanaya never expected. The thing like this also made Kanaya lazy to just interact or hang out with other people.

They would just talk as they liked to do, without ever thinking about it. Whether the words they said hurt someone or not, as long as they were not the object of the conversation of themselves then they did not care.

When someone considers your insecurities as a joke and said, “Just kidding!”, you need to cut them off. They don’t deserve to be present in the story of your life that you’re currently writing.

Hi You, Fat Girl!

For 2 hours Kanaya stayed where she did not want to be. She was sitting alone in the corner of Mrs. neighborhood's home while occasionally playing with her phone without any intention to join the conversation with the other children who have been brought here too on purpose.

Until a slightly shrill voice disturbed Kanaya's calm.

"Hey fat girl, come here" she called

Who did she mean? Who did she mean that she called fat, who did she ask to come there. Kanaya just stared at her and found out silently who was the person that she called fat in this crowded room.

"Yes you, who are sitting alone in the corner" she said while pointing at Kanaya

Kanaya laughed bitterly in her heart, that poor person was her. The fat girl who suddenly became the center of attention because of the loud call.

With the heavy steps, Kanaya came to the girl avoiding the things that made her lost.

"Kanaya" she said a bit loudly after arriving, intentionally.

"Hehe, okay Kanaya nice to meet you. I'm Clara."

Kanaya, who was already very hurt by being called fat in a crowded place like this, only responded with a snort.

"Why?" Kanaya replied unfriendly

"These people want to take a photo together, let's join"

Especially this one, taking a photo. It has been long time Kanaya did not take a photo or be there in the photo. All of these things caused by her mom.

Clara pulled Kanaya's hand to stand in the line of the other children who were ready to be photographed. They both stood on the right side, with Naya in the corner.

"Hey the fat one who is in the corner. Please move to the middle of us, so it can be balanced" the photographer asked, and of course the person she meant was Kanaya

All eyes of these teenagers turned to Kanaya, dammit. Kanaya really felt angry to the top. She was not that fat to be a

joke, it felt like she wanted to turn into the Hulk instantly and ruin the show.

But she's Kanaya, how dare she be like that. The thing she could only do was grin bitterly as she obeyed.

Be patient Kanaya, you will be home soon. She tried to strengthen herself in her heart.

At home, after holding back her patience while accompanying her mom to have fun with her other friends.

Kanaya immediately strafed her mom with an expression of annoyance that she had been holding back for a long time

"Mom please don't invite me again to the place like that, I don't like it"

"I just want to help you so you can interact with other people Kanaya, you are rare to interact with people. Once talking to people you feel cold sweat. By coming with mom like that, you can get rid of your fear of other people." Replied her mom

"But Kanaya was always called fat, they thought I was pregnant. There were no people knew me, but they knew the fat girl. Did you know mom?" no matter the reason, Kanaya is still annoyed

"You are beautiful, there was a person said that you're already thin" said her mom calmed her down.

"I will cook for you later, as your request because you've already

accompanied me to the social gathering,
don't be cranky anymore" her mom
continued and tried to get Kanaya's heart

Oh she couldn't do it,Kanaya would
remain to be cranky till an indefinite extent

You don't have to be perfect, you just have to be in
a safe place where your flaws can be accepted.

The First Gift: Diet Medicine

It had been several days after the incident of Kanaya's name that suddenly changed into fat girl. She decided to get diet to return herself in the past.

She drank green tea, ate with the small portion, ate many vegetables and fruits and water, maintained her sleep pattern, until she started exercising. Until now her weight was at 60 kg.

"I'm exhausted mom, I thought I would lose 10 kg. It's not that much," Naya grumbled as she weighed with her mother

"Be patient Nay, to lose weight is not as easy as you gain weight."

"You're weird when you change everything," continued her mother, flicking Kanaya's forehead because of her daughter's stupidity.

"Naya just wants to be around by the sincere people, mom"

"Just like Dion?" It was rare that her mom talked about Dion, although after Jefry came home her mom became silent if Naya complained because Dion suddenly disappeared.

"It's rare that you talked about Dion, not Jefry," Naya quipped, which was smacked on the head by her mother. "Oops, it hurts, I have been really dizzy since yesterday, plus your shaking is getting 2 times dizzy," she complained.

"Whatever, yesterday Jefry chatted me he said he wanted to ask you to go out"

"He chatted you, why I should go with him. It's weird" replied Kanaya while she was going to her room

"At 5 o'clock you should already dress up beautifully" asked her mom.

Now Kanaya had already sat down in the living room with Jefry, it is quite. Actually if she was not forced by her mom, she was lazy to meet this person in front of her.

"Let's go now" asked Jefry arrogantly, more like a command than invitation

"Where will we go?" replied Kanaya arrogantly too

"Just go out"

"Sorry, a mackerel can't go out. She can't only swim" quipped Kanaya which got a reply "Up to you"

With a small steps Kanaya followed Jefry who was at 5 steps in front of her. "Please bring a jacket, today I bring my motorbike not car" Kanaya was speechless suddenly, this half human of demons can take care of herself.

Kanaya immediately darted into the house looking for her jacket in the wardrobe. Bingo. Kanaya just remembered

that she had not washed her jacket yesterday. The other jackets are too tight for her body. Because she did not want to wait so long, Kanaya finally pulled Dion's jacket which she did not have time to return now.

After arriving in front of her home, Kanaya got a cynical look from Jeffery "Dion RajendraManggala" he said slowly, more like a whisper. "Who is your lover?" He continued nonchalantly as he gave it to his motorbike.

Kanaya did not reply him, she did not want to tell who Dion was to other people especially Jefry.

Now Kanaya was sitting on the seat of another guy's motorbike beside Dion, she felt a little disappointed because it was not Dion in front of her. But never mind,

wandering around the city in the late afternoon was a pleasure for her. The cool breeze greeted her skin that was not covered.

Even though it was someone else in front of him, Kanaya's memory was centered on Dion. About them who often spent time just to meet and hear their stories, found food and wind. Everything she did with Dion really made her felt that the burden inside her was disappearing.

"What do you want to eat, Nay?"
Jefry stared at Kanaya by his motorbike's rearview mirror with a perfect round shape. "No thanks, I'm not hungry"

"Have you eaten?"

"No, I haven't eat anything since this morning. But I just don't want to eat"

"Do you want to eat carbonate spaghetti? I'm hungry." He is Jefry, not Dion. But this feeling, Kanaya felt Dejavu

Dion and Kanaya had been like this the last time they met. It happened exactly like this. On a motorbike together in the same situation, the difference is that Jefry did not offer his jacket to Kanaya like Dion did. In fact, Kanaya, who was now sitting behind Jefry, is wearing a jacket with Dion's name on it.

While Kanaya was nostalgic, she did not realize that she had arrived at the place that Jeffry chose. And once again Kanaya was surprised, the place now in front of her was Kanaya and Dion's regular cafe.

"What kind of coincidence is this again?" Kanaya hissed quietly. "What?"

Said Jeffry who seemed to have heard Kanaya and she shook her head in return.

The two of them went straight to the cafe, looked for an empty seat. Because it was a weekend night, the cafe situation was much busier than usual. And there will be musical entertainment. Look. Kanaya had memorized the schedule at this cafe.

Kanaya and Jeffry got the number 3 seat from the corner, even though she really wanted to sit in the corner. While observing the lucky person who got the seat in the very corner, Kanaya realized. That he is Dion, sitting together with his friends with serious conversations. It could be seen from the expression on their faces that they were in contrast to the people around them.

"What's wrong Nay?" asked Jefry, wondering about Kanaya who was speechless and just sat down. "Nothing, I'm okay"

From the bottom of her heart, she really wanted to greet Dion just to hear his voice or just to return the jacket she was wearing. But Kanaya's guts were too shriveled, she just kept the desire tightly in her heart while praying for a miracle that Dion accidentally saw and greeted her.

"This is a gift from me. Happy birthday" said Jefry while getting out of something that covered by gift box from his bag.

"Jeff, where did you know?" asked Kanaya, she shocked because Jefry knew that today was her birthday. Even her parents seemed like forgot her birthday.

"Your mom told me" answered Jefry easily. "Oh" Kanaya was wrong, her mom remembered but she just did not say happy birthday to her. Jefry knew her birthday because he found out by himself, but it had been setting by her mom.

"I open it" asked Kanaya opening her gift

"It's a diet medicine, don't be shock. My exes often drank it to keep their bodies thin. You can try it"

It's a bit evil, actually Kanaya expected that it looked like a doll, clothes or something else cute. But instead she got diet pills, from her future husband whom she knew from her exes. Very funny. This was the first time that she felt displeased with gift that other people give her on her birthday

"Thanks Jef"

"No problem, I order food first. What do you want to eat?"

"I order like you" Kanaya did not want to worry about what to eat anymore, she just wanted to go home. Until a sound as well as strains startled her again

"For KanayaMikayla, happy birthday. I hope you're always be happy every day. From JefryReksaPradikta, we present this song"

For this time, Kanaya thought it was from Dion. But nothing for this one. Kanaya said thank you to Jefry.

With arrogant steps, Kanaya's radar saw Jeffry who was now heading to his place. "am I romantic?" he boasted for a moment in front of Kanaya

He looked away, there... Dion was looking at her with a look that Kanaya could not understand. They just stared at each other without greeting, until Dion decided to stare. Which made half of Kanaya's heart hurt on the day that she supposed to be happy.

The truly positive person will always accept you by the value that you have, not from your looks that in 30 years later will be ageing as the time goes by.

-Yulia Baltschun, greetmind-

Thank You Good Person

Today Kanaya woke up with a different situation, everything was all white and there were no oppa-oppa attached to the walls that she often saw before going to sleep. She tried to get up, but felt weak, tired, and helpless. Kanaya felt herself melting, like ice left in the open.

Until her mother came and said that she was in the hospital, because this morning she was found her mother passed out in the kitchen.

"What did the doctor say mom?" asked Kanaya,

She was also surprised that she could faint even though she had never fainted before

"You're lack of fluids and nutrition, the doctor said the diet was too extreme and the dose of medicine was not good for your body," explained her mom

Kanaya had recently decided to go on an extreme diet, because her college vacation was over. Kanaya returned to her college and also not a few of them regretted her current appearance. Also it is the demands from her mother, Jefry, and several neighbors that Kanaya accidentally met. They were all like jury and she was a participant. Lots of people criticized her.

It is okay if they use the right words and sentences, but unfortunately most of them just talk for their satisfaction. It is even more annoying if there are people who do not look in the mirror before judging Kanaya's appearance. Kanaya's level of

hatred was above the average for such a person.

"You made mommy panic," her mom was annoyed as she gently hit Kanaya's shoulder who was sleeping limply on the hospital bed

"The important thing is that Kanaya is already skinny, Mom" answered Kanaya nonchalantly because her mother also the person who made her like this.

"I called Dion, he also helped me to bring you here"

"Why didn't you just call Jefry?"

"Jefry came back out of town taking care of his college and his family business" her mom replied, with a guilty look. "Don't go on a diet anymore, it's up to you, what

you want. As happy as you are, as long as you are healthy, mommy is also happy"

Then her mom hugged her and cried together, they both apologized for not being able to be a mother and child who understand each other.

"Excuse me" the voice that Kanaya had been a long time did not hear it, now it greets her ears

"Just come in Dion, I want to leave Kanaya first to buy food in the canteen" said her mom, which made Kanaya also Dion now alone in the room.

It is quite, only the sound of the ticking of the needle dares to raise its voice.

"How are you?"

"I'm sick"

It is clear that now they are in the hospital, and Kanaya as a patient. Why he still asked Kanaya how are you.

"Hehe, get well soon Naya" replied Dion with a face without sin and still made a time to laugh

"Where were you?"

Kanaya could no longer contain her curiosity because Dion had not shown his life's existence at all to Kanaya for 3 months. "Did I do something wrong with you?"

"Nothing, I'm just busy with my studies, Nay. So yeah, sorry if I didn't tell you at all." From the answer that Dion gave, Kanaya could not find the point of lying on it. It could be that he was really

busy, but how come there are people who are that busy until there is no news. Did not he open his phone, or did he just avoid Kanaya on purpose. But why?.

"Oh I forgot, happy birthday Kanaya. Don't make yourself thinks about other people's standard. Just accept yourself sincerely"

"Why it's so mellow"

"Haha, it's been so long we didn't meet each other so I was confused what to do" it is true, long time no see made them awkward with each other. There had been so many moments that they should have done together, but just passed.

"Have I been more beautiful?"
Kanaya teased

"I already told you, even though other people say you're not beautiful. I'll still say you're beautiful, you don't need to diet to get sick like this Nay. Instead of looking beautiful, you look stupid" Nice shoot, Dion and his sharp mouth now appear

"It seemed hard just to say I'm beautiful"

"Stop hurting yourself just because of other people's good standards of appearance, Nay. Just being yourself is enough." If everyone in the world was like Dion, all women would be the happiest people. No pressure, no standards.

Just life like you are the queen for your self, the queen who never lets herself falling.

The Queen for Yourself

Kanaya had just opened a gift from Dion, inside there was Kanaya's favorite snack food and also a bright pink letter on it.

Kanaya slowly opened it, she was so excited to know what Dion had written for her.

From Dion to Kanaya who is excited with herself.

Happy birthday, I hope as old as you are you can realize that life is not about other people. That this life now is your own life. You do not need to listen to others and think about what they say which can hurt you.

Keep living because it is you, and dress up just as beautiful as you are. Do not change it on purpose to complete their expectations.

Then why there is diet medicine if we have to live as well? That is just for people who are not confident Kanaya. Let me know what things that can make you cannot be confident. Other people? They are just same like you. Without you know they also have their own weakness.

It could be that they are far below you. Just be grateful and live as well. Also do not think about anything that can make your heart hurt, make your mind full of amazing plans of your life but do not forget to leave a little to think about me.

p.s you are beautiful, tell me about people who make you cannot be grateful for yourself. I will tell them.

Just opened it one time, Kanaya had read it more times. Dion is her mood booster. She does not need many friends, she just needs one friend that not fake like Dion. In the next life, Kanaya will happily be herself and meet Dion again.

Kanaya kept the letters from Dion tightly and began to go to dreamland. Tomorrow she will leave the hospital, and

live her daily activities with confidence. She will accept whatever happens out there with a smile without saving a grudge in her heart anymore that makes her overthinking. She will treat herself like a queen like Dion said.

Please be gentle with your body. It loves you more than anyone or anything in this world. It fixes every cut, every wound, every broken bone, and fights off so many illnesses, sometimes without you even knowing about it. Even when you punish it, it is still there for you, struggling to keep you alive, keep you breathing. Your body is an ocean full of love. So please, be kind to it. It's doing the very best it can.

-Nikita Gill, Your Body is an Ocean-