



Even if I die a lot,

Please, forget me not.

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# Reminders for readers

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- ☀ I DO NOT OWN THE DRAWING OF THIS BOOK'S COVER, BUT I OWN THE WRITINGS ON IT.
- ❖ MAKING COPY OF THIS BOOK IS A **SN** ☹
- ☀ DON'T ASK ME WHY ☐ I JUST WON'T EVER ALLOW IT !
- ❖ NOTICE THAT THERE ARE SOME NOTES FOR READERS ON THE LAST PAGE.
- ☀ BUT READERS ARE ADVISED NOT TO READ THE ENDING BEFORE FINISHING THIS BOOK.
- ❖ UNEDUCATED PEOPLE ARE THE ONES WHO READ BOOK FROM BACK TO FRONT.
- ☀ BE GLAD IF YOU'RE NOT ONE OF THEM ☺
- ❖ ALWAYS KEEP IN MIND THAT THIS IS A FREE-TO-VIEW BOOK.
- ☀ MAKING PEOPLE PAY FOR READING THIS ONE IS NEVER ALLOWED.
- ❖ FREE-TO-VIEW DOESN'T MEAN THAT IT IS FREE-TO-TEAR.
- § Be A Reader, Mind Your Manner. §

Happy Reading  
♪ ENJOY ♪

*Siti Norimi Zulyani*  
E-my

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Author and owner of The Way She Died.

## The Way She Died –Chapter 1

*“Do you remember me.....*

*Do you...*

*Remember me.....”*

“Wo-wo-wow, that’s great!”

Eddy clutched the letter and discarded it onto the ground. With no expression on his face, he went out of his class.

“Look, he’s already gone! What did you say great for?!”

“So what? Like I care. In fact, he should be thankful for the LOVE LETTER~”

“Huh! I’m gonna go after him.”

“W-Wait Wendy! Why are you so mad? Do you have a crush on him or something...?”

“Shut up, jerk!”

Wendy ran after Eddy who had rushed towards the canteen. Of course she was mad, being patient towards Fred’s behavior, there’s no way she can! She ran with such a great speed while so many words spouted out of her mouth.

“I don’t like him. I don’t. Huh, like I do. Do I? Never. I never do. I like him? No way! I like him like never. I can never do. I do like him. No, I don’t, I don’t. Huh, just shut myself up already.....”

=Gushhhhhh!!!!=

“Ouch, that hurts!!”

“W-H-A-T A-R-E Y-O-U D-O-I-N-G ??!!”

“N-n-nothing sir. Running, maybe.... Yea, yea! Running! Ha-ha.....”

“No running here! So WHAT’S YOUR NAME?!!!!”

“Wendy Woodpooler, Mr. Shout!!”

“What did you just say?!!”

“Ah! [Shocked] No, no, no I was just shocked. Not on purpose. Forgive me, sir.”

“Stop making my pen runs out of ink to write your

name on this book. See ya later.”

“.. Don’t ‘see ya’ me with that fierce face of yours...”

\* \* \* \* \*

“Eddy... Hmm, let’s see, where is he....”

“No, that can’t be him..... Wait a minute.....

Eddy’s crying..... Why..... Should I go to him..... or not..... No, I can’t let him.....”

Eddy suddenly stood up and went away. Wendy was worried when she saw him acting very weird. So she made up her mind to follow him quietly. She wondered what actually Eddy was doing, going to the principal office while carrying his school bag.

“Shouldn’t it be me, the one who should be called to the principal office? My name was often written on Mr. Shout’s book right? Hehe” She uttered alone.

As Eddy opened the office door and went out of the room, Wendy rushed towards him.

“Eddy....”

“Yes?”

He smiled.

“Eddy, what’s wrong with you?”

“Nothing, everything was RIGHT, nothing was WRONG.”

Wendy made a weird face. Eddy gave a nice smile, again and stepped to go.

“Eddy, don’t do this. Please don’t do this anymore.”

He stopped without looking at Wendy.

And said, “If you worry about me, I’ll get hurt so deeply. You don’t know where the pain inside me is buried. The past made me believe that no one can help me, so I won’t believe it forever. And don’t make me.”

Eddy just went away. She cried. “Eddy....Why...”

## The Way She Died- Chapter 2

With the bags she held in her hands, she flung them onto the ground, screaming her voice out at Eddy.

"What's taking you so long to 'come back' ???!!! Have you ever realized that you're stuck on the past as you walk in the present, wasting the moment that not only you were living in???!! Me, what about me??? My feelings?? I felt the pain although it isn't the same as yours, it's hurting me to see you're avoiding everything!! It's like I'm holding your hand to help you get out of the past, my hand's bleeding but you're still willing to fall. Say now, how much do you ever care????!!! Tell me!!!!"

Countless, her tears were countless. Her tears watched themselves; harnessed, flowed, then fell directly on her hands. She let herself fell kneeling to the sadness, she remembered everything, still remembered. But no longer could she do it, she gave up to the fate. Everything had happened in the past as she was standing and passively watching without saying anything. Regretting what she did, she leaved the pain only with the tears she gained.

"Don't cry. ...."

Eddy turned over and distantly looked at her.

"I'll 'come back' for sure."

That's the last words he said before leaving. Wendy could say nothing at all.

*+F.B.BEGINS+ \* \* \* \* A month ago \* \* \* \**

"They left me. I don't wanna feel it again."

"I won't. No, for sure. I like you. Be my girlfriend won't you?"

"....."

"I promise I won't ever leave you. Even until now, I've never left you. Remember? The day you cried when nobody cares about you, I was there. I've never left you alone."

"Sure!"

"Really??? Be my girlfriend???"

"BUT.."

"But what?"

"I DON'T NEED YOUR PROMISE. LOVE DOESN'T NEED PROMISES. I DON'T BELIEVE IN THEM."

"Er?"

"In one condition."

"Whatever you wish, princess."

"IF YOU REALLY LOVE ME, PROVE IT TO ME; DO WHATEVER I ASK YOU TO, HELP ME TO TAKE REVENGE ON MY EX-BOYFRIENDS. CAN YOU?!!"

"I-I...."

"Okay then, if you don't want to, bye~"

"W-wait!! No, I'll do whatever it takes for you Brenda."

"Good. Love you. Bye now!"

"H-H-hey!! Wait!! Oh no... She... hmmm.. k, bye..."

At the young age of a teenager, 16 years old, Brenda has had enough of boys' behavior. She suffered for the words they said, for the promises they made, for the moments they laid. She believed in them at first, she felt the love, she deeply loved the feeling she had. She would hurt for being left, and after a long time, she believed someone could heal her. The remedy she got tormented her again and again. She hated her ex-boyfriends although she had once loved them.

"Eh! What's this? I'll hand it over to her later. Should I read it? Noo00, she will get angry."

"Err.... Ops, sorry Brenda, I read it ON PURPOSE. HE2"

"- *It's not my fault, they saw my tears but yet I was to blame and now I'm set to be in fear, living in darkness that is lit with fire. I disappear but I'll come back to take revenge, I'll make you suffer.* -"

"Brenda.... If this is what you want, I'll always be with you.... If loving is this hard, will forever be enough for you to use me for fulfilling your own needs..?"



## The Way She Died- Chapter 3

The next morning, with a smile on her face, Brenda went to school in such a happy condition. The melody that came out of her mouth surely fit her jaunty steps very well.

"Honey!"

"O-oh, Brenda. Good morning....."

"Hehe."

"Huh?"

"Eyhhhhhhh, hehe, I was searching for my poem. Have you seen... hmm, I shouldn't ask you like that, right? The question's supposed to be like this, have you R-E-A-D it, dear?"

"H-h-how did you know that? E-er, n-n-no, it wasn't my fault! You dropped it, so I was thinking of giving it back to you today.. and..."

"And you read it? Right?"

"Yes.... I read it..... BUT, BUT how did you know that?"

"Haha, gotcha!!"

"Huh?"

"For the penalty because you read it, Y-O-U have to go and send this poem to Eddy-my ex-boyfriend, your BEST BEST BESTEST PARTNER EVER~ Hehe, 'take care of yourself honey'~ Daaa!"

"Arghh, wait!!"

Brenda did it on purpose. She intentionally dropped the letter so that she could ask someone to send the letter for her. That's so clever of her. No wonder she seemed very cheerful with her face curving a beautiful smile of all.

"Oh no, dang!! She's tricky. I should be patient, yeah, be patient..... ARGHHHH!!!"

\* \* \* \* \*

It was the time for biological class. Class 2-E comprised such delinquent students who were always unstoppable especially in getting noisy and making big messes in class. They're a professional at those

things. How awful!

"Pssst, Eddy.."

"...."

"Hey, Eddy... Pssssstttt"

"What.....? [Whisper]"

"Are you free after school?"

"Why? Asking me on date?"

"Idiot! That's not it!!"

"Eddy, Fred!! What do you want me to do with your mouth??! I'm teaching here!!"

"We know it, Mr. Shout.."

"You delinquent bumps! Stand on your desks!!"

"O...k...."

"NOW!!!"

"O-OK!! [Shock-response]"

They could do nothing except standing on their desks just like what Mr. Shout asked them to.

"Psst, Eddy, I need to pass you a letter."

"What??? I can't hear you."

Quickly, Mr. Shout flung two dusters towards them. SH0o0oT, directly proportional! Just like in the graph!

"OUUCCHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! DANG IT.....!"

"I SAID S-H-U-T U-P!!!!"

\* \* \* \* \*

After school, with a swelling on each of their foreheads, they made a meeting at the school café. Suddenly Brenda passed the place. Fred tried so hard to avoid Eddy from seeing her.

"Goshy, what's that in your plate?? That, that one."

"Fried rice."

"Idiot....."

"So what is it that you wanted to tell me?"

"Er.. This....emmmm, wait.... Huh... where is it...?"

WW-where?!! Oh, NO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

## The Way She Died- Chapter 4

Fred was so panic for the lost letter, he didn't have the appetite to eat. Eddy, who truly knew nothing yet about the letter, ate *anything* in his plate and ignored the panicking Fred as if he wasn't there. Out of a sudden, sweet little Brenda came running happily.

"Hye darling! I heard that you lost the letter, did you?"

"B-brenda, h-how did you know....."

"Haha, don't worry sweetie, I won't get mad at you. You're my boyfriend after all! Right, Fred?~"

Eddy, who was sitting right in front of Fred, could barely say anything. He was surprised, so surprised with what he saw. But Eddy could still cover all of his shocked expression with a smile.

"Brenda, you came all of a sudden, making me feel so concerned, that you will give me a burden, and suddenly so salty my fried rice turned! Haha, I better go now, or I'll vomit right onto your sweaty clothes!"  
"I-I... Ughhh, deadly crazy, you, you dummy jerk!! Let's go honey!"

\* \* \* \* \*

Brenda pulled Fred all along the way to his class, 2-E. She was mad and so was Fred. Fred tried to let the anger out of himself so Brenda could know what he felt about what she did.

"Brenda, why did you come? I was about to give him the letter."

"You lost it! Ops, no I mean, I took the letter back a few minutes after I gave it to you, remember?"

"Huh? When?"

"Hehe, such a silly guy. Trick is a trick, not a treat you know!"

".... Dead me..."

"Sure you are. Ok, now..."

"Now what??"

"Take this letter, put it in his desk. Quietly."

"What do you want now? You want me to pick a fight with Eddy for this?"

"Now that you've mentioned it, I don't wanna hide it anymore. You're not that dump, you must've knew my plan from the beginning, right?"

"Of course I am!! Only 2 days with you really had made me gone crazy!!"

"You're useless. You've been tested, and now, you're rejected. The problems solved, it's this easy = THE TRUTH IS YOU DON'T LOVE ME AT ALL RIGHT!! I hate you, I hate boys!!"

She ran away, leaving Fred who was stiffly standing without being able to utter any words.

"But Brenda, **Happy Birthday**....."

Brenda knew herself that she didn't have any feelings towards Fred, not at all. At first, she tried to believe that Fred was a kind of boy who **MAYBE** would fulfill his promises. All she ever wanted was that. She wanted to see a guy really did what he promised. Although she had once said she didn't need promises, she heard them, she heard those promises and that means Fred did say the promises thus he should make them come true!

She wondered forever. "*What are words for? What kind of promise that can be fulfilled? What color of tears can drown the promises? What shape of smile can vanish the lies?*"

\* \* \* \* \*

It's **almost midnight**. Brenda couldn't close her eyes to have a sweet dream at all. She slowly got out of her bed and sat on the chair in front of a bedroom's window.

"The wind's blowing so calm. I wonder what kind of wind is it at school. He He."

Brenda made up her mind already, she exited her house through the window, walked quietly on the rooftop, and jumped.

"Ouch!!!!!! Oh no, I should run."

## The Way She Died- Chapter 5

Brenda was walking on the road, noticing that it was raining. She walked a bit faster and her cell phone suddenly rang. Thus she decided to take a shelter at the bus stop and immediately answered the call. It was her teacher, Mr. Crenburg a.k.a Mr. Shout.

"Hello, sir. What's up?"

"Hey Brenda, I can hardly hear you."

"WHAT'S UP SIR?!!" [Shout]

"Oh, I need you to help me write a letter for the parents of a new student in your class who will register tomorrow."

"Why me? Pergh, I'm busy!"

"Please dear."

"How dare you 'dear' me."

"Just do it! I need to go to Australia tomorrow for International Teachers Course and I may not be able to go to school."

"Whatever. Hmmmmm, ok, I'll do it. For an exchange, buy me a Wii Remote in Australia, mine has broken."

"As you wish. Anything else?"

"Is it me who supposed to ask that? Well sir, anything else before I throw my cell phone away?"

"Bad girl.. hmm, just wanna let you know, the new student is Wendy, Wendy Woodpooler. I hope she's not as naughty as you."

"Haha. Seems like there's nothing else to say. Bye!"

"This loud-voice old man has really wasted my time. I need to hurry!"

\* \* \* \* \*

Droberlin High School was seen in front of her. She then searched for the specific wall to climb up to enter the area. She made it like *usual*. Without looking right or left, she ran as fast as she could and went to a block of building. It was then when she walked up the stairs to go to the 3<sup>rd</sup> floor.

"Huh.. huh... huh... huh... I can barely breathe. This is exhausting like *always*."

She walked and walked until she reached the right place that she had already set in her mind.

"Here is it! Class 2-E!! Eyyy... Emmmm... I'll sit *here* again.. hehe."

She sat on Eddy's chair and grabbed a letter under his table. It said,

*"Days come and pass by, but I still don't know why, I still don't get a clue about you. I kept wondering night and day, And I started to love the way you words sway, the letters of anonymous that comes with ray, and the sudden tears that went out of my eyes - when I read your words that nicely rise. I now think that you're a sadness, who wrote me letters, to show me the truth, and make it scatters."*

They were beautiful. Brenda didn't know Eddy could write down those kind of words just like the way she wrote her feelings down on a piece of a plain paper. As the words reached her heart, she closed her eyes and felt it right, and then she knew the words that should come out, so there were those words that she wanted to write.

*"Dear Eddy, sadness doesn't matter, tears don't bother, if those are what I can do, I will do, I'd rather. Tormented heart for so long has suffered, I now call the sadness with the way that's most dear. I also don't get it why I should hide myself, and you never see when I come and left, If I see your face maybe the tears I'll gasp, and my world will turn to the past, you'll be hating me again like you do, but now let this be, I miss you."*

"Brenda?"

"H-HUH???" [Shocked]

"No way.... Brenda.... You...."

"No, I'm not Brenda!"

She tried to avoid her face from being seen.

"Go away! I'm not Brenda!!"

## The Way She Died- Chapter 6

"Brenda.... So.... You're the one who.... sent the letters. The letters I got each morning, they were from you....."

"No, go away Eddy!!"

"Brenda..... It had been 2 years..... and you..... sent me these letters for 2 years... everything between us had been over for 2 years now... why did you do this, Brenda.....?"

Brenda started to cry, her tears were about to flow.

"It wasn't me!! I'm not Brenda. You hate her. I'm not Brenda!! Don't look at me, don't recognize me, say you don't know me!"

"Brenda....."

Eddy was speechless.

"I don't want you to know me, because you will hate me again. I don't wanna feel it anymore, Eddy! You hate me, you hate a girl named Brenda!! Now that you knew it was me, you'll hate those letters! You'll burn those words! The sadness you feel will turn to be hatred! I am Brenda, yes, I'm Brenda. You hate me!! You hate me so!!"

She cried her heart out, letting the tears rolled down her face and she screamed *the words which feared that the world might not hear them.*

"Brenda, your letters... they were about you after all... But I didn't know it."

"Eddy, why are you so kind to me out of a sudden???"  
Stop this, stop pretending to have a pity on me..."

"I-I.....had never hated you."

"You lied. Say, why you leaved me?!! You let me know nothing about you, I was empty of the answer to my wondering feeling -"Why did you leave me?" You tortured me without a reason, you left me without a trace. The miseries reared me all of this time, and I can hardly believe this- to see you being so nice to me. You're pretending..... Eddy, stop pretending...."

The letter Brenda had just wrote fell from a corner

of the desk.

"Don't touch it!"

"Give me that, Brenda..."

Eddy was able to grab it from her. After reading it, he couldn't bear the pain he also felt. He knew it was his fault for doing such a hurtful thing to Brenda.

"Brenda, listen... I.... do love you Brenda.... until now, I do.... It's now time for me to sacrifice for the only person who had done so much for me.. I'd rather hate you than being hated by him...."

"Him? Your twin, Fred?"

=Ghang!!!!!!!!!!!!!!=

"Huh???"

Both of them were shocked. A shadow appeared at the door.

"Brenda.. Eddy..... I had enough of you!! I'm sick of both of you making a drama in front of me!!"

"F-Fred.. how come you're here???"

"Brenda, I saw you were talking on the phone at the bus stop in front of my house. I followed you, thinking of saying sorry for what happened this evening. But....."

"Fred, come on. Don't be like this."

"Brenda, you should've told me that you love this liar!! You don't have to lie to me saying you don't love him anymore! Eddy, I had hurt a lot for all this time looking at both of you, LOVEY DOVEY, loved each other, acted so fond of each other in front of me. I knew that I won't win her heart. I knew it! But Eddy, I didn't care of being hurt if it was for you..... and now I felt like being stabbed by your lies. It hurts. IT WASN'T SACRIFICING IF YOU LIED TO ME!!!!"

Fred couldn't take it anymore, he took out a blade and furiously was about to prick Eddy. Brenda shouted, "E-D-D-Y, I'D RATHER BE THE ONE WHO DIE!!!!!"

\* \* \* \* \*

"Miss, miss, wake up, don't sleep here."

"Huh?? E-Eddy... Where are you???"



## The Way She Died- Chapter 7

Brenda took a side-look, and she saw a woman who sat next to her was leaving the place. She was confused. She stared at the things which could be seen there, the place was full of earrings, bangles and various kinds of accessories. She had no idea why she was there, at the accessories shop. Moreover, she found herself wearing a high-class outfit that she thought she had never worn it before.

"Where the heck am I???? Ah! I know!"

Something came out of her mind, she ran straightaway with a great speed to her home, hoping to see her parents and ask them what had happened to her, to Fred and also, to Eddy.

"Mom, I'm home!"

There had been no answer, so she rushed to her parents' room. As she opened the door, her mother screamed.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!! Honey, a thief, a thief!!"

"Relax dear. There's no way she's a thief, look how she dresses! Er, well... what are you doing in our house?"

What had happened to the world? She couldn't believe what she heard from her parents. A surprised face of hers showed thousand sadness, to see that her dad had no longer known her. She saw that her mom was carrying a baby. Only she could hear the voice inside herself- *"Mom, is that my little brother, or maybe my younger sister? Dad, don't you love me anymore? I'm your daughter. The only daughter that you have."*

She was asked to leave the house after her parents saw her wailing in front of them. She couldn't take it, she tried to get into her room by sneaking through her bedroom's window. And she was dreadfully shocked when she saw nothing in the room except a piece of paper which she thought was left by someone.

"Is this mine? My Birth Details... wait.... Where's.. my name??? Why there are no details about me on this paper??? What had happened?? Mom, dad, I'M BRENDA!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

"HEY YOU!! CRAZY STUBBORN KID, I'VE TOLD YOU ALREADY!! GET OUT OF THIS HOUSE!!!"

So she went out of the house while crying all along the road that she passed by. She had no mother, no father. So who else she had? Sobbing and crying, letting the tears fell to the ground, she then suddenly had the guts to try finding Eddy and Fred.

\* \* \* \* \*

She sneaked to Eddy's house and went to see Eddy and Fred through the window. They were busy finishing homework in their room, so Brenda knocked the window and they finally realized that Brenda was there. Fred opened the window.

"Is there anything you need?"

"Waa, Fred you recognize me!! Thank goodness."

"Eh? Of course.... I don't."

"What??!!"

"Well miss, what do you actually want?"

"Eddy, it's me, I'm Brenda!!"

"Bro, did ya know her? Your new girlfriend maybe?"

"What's her name again?"

"Don't know, let's just pretend we don't hear it."

"Nope. I don't think I know her."

That's when she realized that nobody knew her. Neither her parents nor Eddy- the one who she loves so much- know her. She couldn't accept the truth, "This is not the reality, I must be dreaming."- she thought. Wandering around the place, she was tired so she slept at the side of the street for a night.

"Hey, wake up..."

"Huh?? Who are you?"

"You need to bathe and take some rest. Let's go."

\* \* \* \* \*

"There you go! So neat. So what's your name?"

"I'm B-Bre- (Wait, she won't recognized me though)"

"Ah~ So you need a new name right? Hm... Let's see... Wendy, yes, Wendy... Your name's Wendy Woodpooler!"

## The Way She Died- Chapter 8

"Wendy Woodpooler..... She's that girl..... The new..."

"Hm? Wendy, what are you saying?"

"Ah, madam, listen, you got to believe me. My name is Brenda, not Wendy. I was left at the accessories shop and nobody knows me, even my dad, my mom and... my boyfriend.. er, no, not really my boyfriend.. but, but please, you have to believe me! I'm Brenda!"

"What? You're...?"

"I'm Brenda!!"

"Er... well, it seems to be nothing that's related to me. I couldn't even understand a word you said at all. You must be tired, just go to bed honey. Oh, forget to tell you. You should just call me Mama as you're one of Woodpooler's now. Ok, dear?"

*"(What in the world is going on here....?)"*

Mrs. Woodpooler went out of the room. Wendy, that was her name. She couldn't do anything but cry. She had then felt like she had nothing to rely on anymore, no one believed her, no one loved her like they supposed to.

"Mom.... I'm crying... Can you come here and hold me now...? I wanna cry on your shoulder....feeling the warmth of your hug that could calm me down..... Mom, I miss you.... Dad..... Where are you....? Should I call this a reality if even my parents don't love me anymore....?"

✱ ✱ ✱ ✱ ✱ ✱ ✱ ✱

Wendy woke up with her pillow got wet of teardrops and her eyes got swollen that she could barely open them. Anyhow, she realized that the morning had come again, but that morning wasn't the same as those she had always woken up in, that morning was actually a morning with a heart full of the shattered hopes and unseen loves. The heart was hers.

"Wendy honey! Wake up dear!!"

"....."

Mrs. Woodpooler came and opened her bedroom's door.

"Wendy? Have you woken up yet?"

"Yes.. Mrs. Wo.."

"No, please, call me Mama."

".. Mama..."

"Okay~ Now, get ready to go to school! I need to register you to a school today."

"HUH???!! Wait, what the date is today?"

"3 July, why?"

*"(So the date is real. Yesterday was 2 July. Huh! It's like I know everything about my own life!! Hate this!! Arghhhh)"*

And...am I... going to Droberlin High School?"

"You got it! You're such a clever cute little girl~"

3 July 2008, it's the date she was supposed to send the letter to Wendy's parents at school. She thought she knew what's going to happen to her next but she was wondering,

*"(So what happened on me, Eddy and Fred last night? And...if I am Wendy.... Then...who's the person who would write the letter? I need to know this. Mr. Shout must be going overseas today.)"*

"And Mama... Did you call Mr. Shout last night?"

"Mr. Shout?"

"Ah! Sorry! No, er, I meant.. did you call someone last night?"

"Yes, right after you went to bed."

"So.. can I know who was it?"

"Mr. Crenburg."

So she rushed downstairs to call Mr. Shout, hoping that she could gain some information about Brenda, her true self. But somehow, deep inside her heart, she knew there would be a big possibility that Mr. Shout might not know Brenda at all. She tried pushing the buttons one by one. But.....she couldn't remember the numbers although she remembered them clearly before.

"Mama, can you give me his numbers? Hurry up!"

"Hmmm. Here, on this paper."

.....

"Hello Mr. Shout"

## The Way She Died- Chapter 9

"Yes? Who's this?"

"M-Mr. Shout... well... do you know Brenda?"

"Are you Brenda?"

"So, YOU KNOW ME??!!"

"Huh? No, you're asking me if I knew Brenda, so I just thought maybe you're Brenda."

"Er.. Never mind then."

"So, who are you?"

"I'm... Wendy."

"Wendy Woodpooler? Oh, you! You know my famous name. You're such a good student."

"Pergh, whatever. It's Brenda who started using that famous name after all."

"Hm..."

"It's really wasting my time talking to you. By the way old man, straight to the point, who's gonna give me the registration letter?"

"Rude dump. Huh. Um, it's Eddy. Your class representative."

"WHAT??!! I'm in his class?"

"Yes. Why? You have a crush on him? You know him?"

"What's that for all of a sudden? It's not like I like him or what, he's just like a big boulder that always keep burdening me."

"Yeah, yeah. Up to you."

"Okay, well then, bye. Have a nice trip to Australia!"

"Where did you know..."

\*Beep\* \*Beep\*

"Oh no, I forgot to ask him about the W..Wii.. Re...m.. Er, what is it huh? Oh, never mind."

Wendy couldn't stand more words to be said, she didn't want to torture herself by forcing others to remember her. She didn't have the courage to feel the pain of knowing that Mr. Crenburg couldn't recall anything about her. With the eyes turned red, filled with innocence tears of a girl who had been punished to live in suffering without a reason, the air softened her heart while she was remembering Brenda, who no one ever knew.

"Are you ready yet?"

"What?"

"Go to school, of course."

So they went to Droberlin High School. It's time for her to discover everything that was unseen by her eyes. When she entered the class, she thought that Eddy and Fred might be shocked looking at her because they had met before, when Wendy talked to them through their window.

"Eddy, Fred, I'm Wendy, the girl who knocked your bedroom window yesterday."

"Yes, you're that girl who suddenly came. I thought you were begging for money, you looked so ugly yesterday! Haha, right Eddy?"

"Shut up Fred, whatever. Like I care 'bout her."

"Hey, you're no fun bro. Cheer up! Hehe, I'm Fred and this is Eddy, my twin. Just want to introduce so that you won't mistaken us, we both got the same face right?"

"Yes.... (Like I don't know)"

- *"Is this really you EDDY? you seem so different. why aren't you as happy as the EDDY that I knew before? what happened? someone, please tell me what had happened??!"*

It's recess time. Fred asked Wendy to go to the café with him and Eddy. When they reached the café, Brenda realized that Eddy was no longer with them.

"Maybe he went to the toilet", she thought. So she went buying her foods and suddenly she caught a glimpse of Eddy at the back of the café. He was standing in front of a burning flame on the ground.

*"He's crying..... what is it that hurts you so much Eddy.....?"*

She rushed to Eddy, feeling so anxious about him.

"Eddy..... What's that flame? Why are you crying.....? Hey, you're burning letters of poems!! Who are they from?"

"...a girl named... Brenda..."

*"(I wrote poems??) Wait a sec, you know her??!!"*

## The Way She Died- Chapter 10

She was confused. Wendy didn't understand why Eddy said it just then that he knew Brenda as he should've realized it earlier that Wendy was Brenda because she had told him that she really was. She was afraid of losing the chance to discover all the secrets about what had actually happened, so she took some slow steps to ask him one by one.

"Brenda...she is a person....who I won't ever forget..... It just happened yesterday.... It never reached my mind why everything turned up *to be like this....*"

"W-what...? Yesterday..? What actually happened to her?"

"...Wendy.... I beg you, please... don't ask me....such thing..."

"Eddy, it's not like what you think..... Until now, I have finally realized that I.... really *love* Brenda.... If I am given a chance to make a wish.... *I will wish for Brenda to exist....* I may not know how you feel, but *I want Brenda back* and *I couldn't afford to lose her.....*"

"W-what did you mean Wendy???"

Wendy looked up above the blue sky, with the sound of her miserable tears, she sobbed the words that only she and Eddy could remember.

*"Sadness doesn't... matter, tears don't bother, if... if those are what I can do, I will do, I'd rather. Tormented heart for so long has suffered, I... I.. now call the sadness with the way that....is..most dear. I also don't get it why I should hide myself, and you ... and you never..... never.... Er....(Oh dang! I can't recall the lines!)"*

"Wait, hey, where did you get that?"

"It's... Brenda's poem..."

"Yes, I knew that! But who's actually Brenda to you?"

"If I say..... I'm her twin?"

"No, that can't be! You don't have the same face as hers! Not at all."

"What did you just say??!!"

Wendy couldn't believe what Eddy said-her face didn't

look the same as Brenda's at all. Without giving herself a chance to take a deep breath, she just ran straightaway to the toilet and faced the mirror.

"EH? I still look like Brenda. This IS MY FACE! It's still Brenda's!! Or maybe the Brenda who he knew wasn't me....?"

She didn't have the time to think twice or any million times over again, she made her way to Eddy just a few seconds after that. Her eyes caught Eddy was running towards her too. She couldn't tell how weird Eddy was that moment.

"Hey Wendy... I was thinking...."

"What is it? Why are you running to me?"

"I was thinking..... that maybe you ARE truly Brenda's twin..."

"Huh? Why did you say that so sudden? What makes you think that?"

"Wendy...if you really wanna know what happened to her yesterday.....I..I... Hmm, it's so hard to tell you but even I don't understand why I should say this: I don't know..."

"What did you say??!! You don't know what happened to her??!! So why are you crying?? Aren't you crying for her??? For losing her???"

"..yes...I am....It has been so hard for me.....I wanna keep her in my mind forever.... Each day when I woke up, I would read all her letters she wrote to me before the day she disappeared... When I woke up in the morning, I would remember how ugly she looked when she was crying, I would also remember her face... But today, I found myself crying when I woke up, and suddenly, I realized that I wasn't able to recall her face anymore... So maybe it's not true when I said you don't even look like her.... I don't know why, but I don't remember! I can feel deep inside my heart that I once knew what happened to her... but I got a feeling that every piece of my heart that remembered her will be gone blank each time I wake up in the morning.. I don't know why they'll be. I don't know why!!! I miss her....."



## The Way She Died- Chapter 11

Wendy couldn't believe it, her heart scattered away for not knowing all of that. She could see Eddy's tear-filled eyes and her heart burned telling her to let Eddy know that Brenda was her. She was thinking, *"If I'm Brenda right now, I will smile the happiness out of my heart to know this. He loves me so much. I don't want to listen to all this as 'a Wendy'!! I want to go back to the past and hug him telling him that he's so damn precious to me!!"* She tried bringing herself to ask him something while holding back her tears,

"Why don't you just forget her... It... It's not like she's going to come back..."  
"DON'T TALK NONSENSE!! WHO ARE YOU TO SAY THAT??! YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW BRENDA!!"

Wendy stepped back after hearing those words Eddy said. Of course she was shocked, being shouted so suddenly and also out of a sudden that was the first time she ever knew that Eddy loved her, Brenda.

*"If only I knew this earlier, I would've done whatever it took to be with him. I won't shout at him, won't pick any single fight with him, I won't do all that!! EDDY, YOU DON'T KNOW, I'M BRENDA!!"*

She turned around knowing that she no longer had any strength to face Eddy. She didn't want to feel the regrets for not being able to be Brenda again, not even once, *"I WANT BRENDA BACK!! I WANT MYSELF"*. That's when she ran away from Eddy and dashed to the toilet to wash her face. She didn't even once want to see her tears falling down because of a man that she believe she wouldn't be with anymore. She looked at the mirror.

"B...Brenda.... Is this how Brenda looks? No, no way... How actually Brenda was??!! Oh My God, save me!! I can't remember my own face!!"

=Ghang!! Ghang!! Ghang!!!=

"Huh??!! Who's there???"

"Wendy, what are you doing there??!! Open the door, why are you screaming out of a sudden??!! Who are you yelling out to??!!"

".... No, nothing, if it's about toilet, it's private..."

"Gosh, no! You said her name! Are you talking to Brenda??!!"

Wendy couldn't stand it anymore. She felt kind of irritated so she rushed to open the door and,

"WHAT DO YOU WANT??! ARE YOU CRAZY??! BRENDA'S NOT HERE ANYMORE!!! DON'T TALK LIKE YOU'RE INSANE!! IT'S LIKE YOU DON'T KNOW THAT BRENDA WON'T COME BACK!!! FORGET HER!!!"

Without making any thoughts, after saying that, Wendy suddenly hugged Eddy.

"Eww, eeyuckss!! Stop that Wendy!!"

"I.... I'm sorry!!"

She didn't take any more second to stand there. She ran so fast that she felt so embarrassed of herself.

*"W-wait.... (I don't understand why but there's something bothering me that I could feel Brenda was near me when Wendy suddenly hugged me. I felt the warmth of Brenda's hug when I was hugged before.. Maybe it's true what she said, I've been really insane lately. Perhaps it's because I often thinks about her, that's what made me thought that Brenda's hugging me. Oh damn it. I have to forget her. I have to.....)"*

\* \* \* \* \*

"EDDY!!"

"Huh, Fred? What?"

"Since you just reached home, I don't wanna waste any more time. Where's those poem?? Brenda's poem.."

"What? You must be kidding me!! They were in my drawer!!"

## The Way She Died- Chapter 12

He dashed into his room and opened the drawer.

There was nothing!

"See what I told ya? Like I said.."

"....Weird, they're not here...."

"Wait... I.. I think.... I, took it away somewhere.

..... AAAAAAHHHH, NO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

\* \* Meanwhile, at the same time..... \* \*

Wendy was sitting on a chair in her bedroom, she's thinking about the time that seemed to be moving on. She realized that the time has come. No time was needed to take a rest. She suddenly took a close look at her calendar.

"Umm.. Today... -"8/8/08; When the ring sinks, the necklace unstrings, the fire merges, and new light shall again be searched. Unpredicted sunny day!"- Unpredicted..?"

"Mama, I'll be back later!"

"But Wendy, you just got back from school!"

"Bye!"

From the moment she was in her bedroom, in her hand, there was a letter, an important letter no one could ever touch except her and Eddy. She found out herself how much she would regret it for not sending the letter to him. Wendy took a rushing run, overtaking the time. To the school, there she went.

\* \* \* \* \*

"Wendy?"

"It's you again, how boring."

"Don't say that to your HONOURABLE teacher. Have some respect!"

"Please sir, don't spit on me."

"OH, HOW DARE YOU...!! Hey you rascal, what you're doing here on this time?!"

"Oh, that.. Umm, umm, nothing I was just thinking to take you for counseling. HAHAAH!"

"GRRRRHHH, get lost, go home already!!!"

"Yeah~ Yeah~ I know."

Wendy's making her way home from the school block.

"Wait, where am I going? I got something to do here, am I...? AAAAA!!!"

Everything just disappeared from her mind. It was abnormally incapable for her to remember. Her vision turned black with repeatedly dark red sights. She tried to remember more and more, yet her head started aching worst, more than she could bear.

"AHHHH!!!! Where's the knife?! Where's the knife?! It hurts!! The knife's stabbing my head!! No!!!! Somebody, take it off of my head!!! I'm dying.... Don't let me die..... Somebody..... Help me....."

\* \* Meanwhile at Eddy's room \* \*

"AAAAAHHHHH, it's burning, it's burning, take me outta here!!! Help me, somebody, it's burning!! My head's burning, no, why??!! My head's bleeding, it hurts, give me the water, the water!!!!"

"Hey, Eddy, Eddy, what's with you? Don't be like this! Hey! Wake up!"

"No..... Help me..... The fire's in my head.... I can't remember where....where ...her poems.."

\* \* At the same time; Wendy's side \* \*

The letter she was holding before slowly slipped from her hand. It fell onto the ground as well as Wendy. She collapsed right away after letting go of the letter, but her eyes that were about to shut, got a glimpse of the letter which was going to lie on the floor. The last thing she saw was the name she wrote on it. \*EDDY\*

"Eddy..... Remember..... me....."

\* \* Eddy \* \*

"Fred..... I.. remember... it..... I burned... her poems.... I remember her clearly.....her face..... That Wendy.....she's.... Brenda...." Time had stopped, he fell being unconscious.

## The Way She Died- Chapter 13

+ When the ring sinks, the necklace unstrings, the fire merges, and new light shall again be searched +

"Aaah [Yawn] The day is shining again~~. Wait, wait, huh! What happened?"

"Oh Wendy, no need to worry that much, you just fainted yesterday, at school, remember?"

"Yeah, I don't seem to forget it. But why I was there?"

"I don't know Wendy dear. The doctor said you need more rest."

"No, I'm fine, need to take my breakfast earlier. Today is Saturday, isn't it?"

"Alright, I'll wait downstairs."

"Okay, Mama."

Nothing has been greeted by her mind anymore, about Brenda. That's the beginning of all. When the time came, Eddy and Wendy, the ones who remembered Brenda, didn't seem to picture anything about Brenda. The empty spaces in their hearts, in their minds, were Brenda's. But she, Brenda, couldn't even take her own place anymore.

"I'm done Mama, I feel like going to Eddy's place."

"Really? Okay then."

A kiss on her mama's cheek was as lovely as always. She went on her bicycle and took an unfamiliar path to Eddy's home. Right next to her was a graveyard. And there was a grave... ->Brenda Gepito<- She had a look on the name but it didn't bother her so much as she didn't even know who Brenda was.

\* \* \* \* \*

"Hello, anybody home?"

"Oh, Wendy, come inside. Both Fred and Eddy are in their room now."

After going upstairs to Eddy and Fred's room, she had a shock to see Eddy was still lying in his bed with a pale face while Fred was there, right beside him.

"What's going on? Is he okay?"

"Hmm, not really. He fainted yesterday."

"Fainted too?"

"What does it mean? That 'too'."

"It happened to me too yesterday, maybe that was just a coincidence. I was just tired I think."

"Have you had your breakfast yet?"

"Yeah, already. I'm thinking of staying here until he wakes up."

"Good, then I'll take a bath first."

\* \* \* At school \* \* \*

"Yikes, a folded paper on the ground? Maybe a letter. \*EDDY\*. I know this guy, and his class is 2-E. I'll put it under his table in a minute. Er... Well.... (How bout reading it?? Ah, let me see).."

*"Do you remember me....."*

*Do you...*

*Remember me....."*

"Blehh, there's nothing fun and romantic in this letter."

+FLASHBACK ENDS+

\* \* \* 3 Days After, At school \* \* \*

[ Note that this is the story in chapter 1 ]

"Eddy, a letter!"

"What is it, Fred?"

The way he looked told that as if he got no expression at all. After grabbing the letter, he clutched it and rushed to the café without saying anything.

"This is all your fault for saying that, Fred!"

"Ahh, admit it, you like him! Blehh."

"Whatever! I'll go to him now!"

## The Way She Died- Chapter 14

[ Note that this comes from chapter 2 ]

"Eddy...."

"Yes?"

He smiled.

"Eddy, what's wrong with you?"

"Nothing, everything was RIGHT, nothing was WRONG."

Wendy made a weird face. Eddy gave a nice smile, again and stepped to go.

"Eddy, don't do this. Please don't do this anymore."

He stopped without looking at Wendy.

And said, "If you worry about me, I'll get hurt so deeply. You don't know where the pain inside me is buried. The past made me believe that no one can help me, so I won't believe it forever. And don't make me."

Eddy just went away. She cried.

"Eddy....Why...What's taking you so long to '*come back*' ???!!! Have you ever realized that you're stuck on the past as you walk in the present, wasting the moment that not only you were living in???!! Me, what about me???! My feelings?? I felt the pain although it isn't the same as yours, it's hurting me to see you're avoiding everything!! It's like I'm holding your hand to help you get out of the past, my hand's bleeding but you're still willing to fall. Say now, how much do you ever care?????!!! Tell me!!!!"

"Don't cry. ...."

Eddy turned over and distantly looked at her.

"I'll '*come back*' with the usual me again, for sure."

What else she was hoping for herself to say? 'For sure'; that's what she heard, Eddy will come back, it's a promise.

[Note that this is the continuation of chapter 2]

Growing from the deepest surface of her heart, it was sadness. But she still tried to smile back to it as she reached home. She found out something weird was going on in the house, it was dark.

"I'm home! (Wait...) Anybody home..? Well, I guess not. Hmm.... The outside lamp doesn't work too, maybe we're having a blackout."

She couldn't have her foot to make any steps as she walked into her house. It was too dark to see. One by one, she took her silent steps, as slow as she could, because she couldn't even have any glimpse of anything there.

-DUMM!!!!-

"Ah!!"

A sudden shout came out of her mouth.

"Oh no, what did I just barge into? Never mind, I'll tidy it up next time. Let's see... What do we have in the fridge... I'm hungry."

She thought of having a dinner alone, grabbing a very-not-healthy snack, and went upstairs heading to her room. As she lied on her bed, the clock showed that it was 9 o'clock; the right time to have a good night sleep. Feeling no longer hungry, she then slept very well.

\* \* \* \* \*

"Hello, Mama's home, dear! ..... no answer, huh? She must've fallen asleep. Well, I need to light up the candle and search for a torch light."

As Mrs. Woodpooler was lighting up the candle...

"Mama, you're home???"

"AHHH!! The candle!!" She felt shocked.

"There's something I... Mama!!! Where did the fire come from??? MAMA!"

"I don't know! There's a kind of liquid here! And the candle..... AHH!! HELP ME!! HELP!! WENDY!!!"



## The Way She Died- Chapter 15

"MAMA, I CAN'T REACH THE PHONE!!"

"Jump trough the window, go ask for help!!!"

She got so panicked that she was trembling when she tried to open the window. By the time her foot touched the ground, she was breathless. The smoke that she inhaled weakened her making it hard for her to even walk. As the vision was blurring in her eyes, she took her last breath before she fainted.

\* \* \* \* \*

"Oh, honey, wait a minute!"

"What is it?"

"Is.. she.. Is she, our daughter..?"

"AH? She is! She is! Oh My God, she's really our daughter!!"

"W-what's up with both of you? Something wrong?"

"Come, come with us, hurry, let me.."

"No, I can stand up by myself, but where are you going to..."

Wendy hasn't got any chance to ask and say anything. She was confused and wondered where she would be brought to.

\* \* \* \* \*

"Where have you gone all of this time? We were searching for you all over the town. We thought you won't be coming back anymore, we were so sad dear! A week wasn't a short time at all!"

"What? Tell me, who am I to you?"

"Why are you asking that to me? I'm your mom!"

"Mom....? And is this my dad, maybe?"

"No, not a maybe, he IS!"

"Oh, whatever, can you lead me to my room, please? I feel like my head's cracking right now. Argh."

"Don't you know it yourself?"

"I don't...."

"Well, honey, I'll go with her now."

"Here, take a rest. I'll be going then."

"Er.. wait, no. I need to know this now. I'm not sure about anything you just told me, about I was lost and you're my mom, and... and all that. Tell me all of it. Consider me as your daughter who has lost almost all of her memory. But first, let me introduce you, I'm Wendy."

"What? No, you're Brenda. Brenda Gepito! My daughter. Ah, well.. this is unexpectedly weird. But never mind, listen here, it's like this."

+ \_+ \_+ \_+ FLASHBACK BEGINS \_+ \_+ \_+ \_+

"Happy 14<sup>th</sup> birthday to our lovely girl, Brenda!"

"Thank you mom, dad. I'm so happy."

"So what are you going to wish for, dear?"

"I don't know, I'll keep it until I know what I should wish for. It's time to sleep now, I'm full already. Thanks again, I love you, mom, dad."

"Open and see what's in the box okay?"

"Ah, the present, okay, I will. Night then!"

"Night."

Right after going into her room, when she was about to sleep, she realized it was the exact time to reveal what's the thing in the box.

"Whoa, "True Love, Sweet 16". I've never seen this book at the book store. Let's see..."

*-Combine two worlds together, the past and the future, but there could be no other; Sweet 16 might be near, and people take it as a deal, when you reach the age, you feel like being sealed. True love is gonna be your life. But there's not even one without nightmares and strives. True Love and Sweet 16; are they the sweetest ones to cherish the memories of a teen?*

"Ah, I know! Mom! Dad! I'm going out for a moment!"

"But-but it's almost midnight!"

"No, I'm gonna be fine, don't worry, bye!"

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