

The Villain in Kelly's Life



Rosina S Khan

Dedicated to:

You, the Valued Reader

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Preface

This story is about my friend, Kelly whom I paid a visit during my vacation from Melbourne, Australia. I had known Kelly years on, and we had kept in touch but I didn't get to see her physically for ages. When I did visit her, she had an interesting story to say which I bugged her to because I could see pain within her and yet she was not talking about it. Finally when she opened up, well it's up to you to find her story as you go along through the following pages. The title of the book itself gives you a little hint but it goes beyond that. Get started on your reading because it's not what you think!!

With love,

Rosina S Khan

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I go for a vacation

After a year's toil and hard work in the office in Melbourne, Australia, I decided to take a vacation to get my batteries recharged. Of course, going on a vacation would mean for me, going to my original home country because although I live in Melbourne with my family, my heart will always crave for my original home. Accordingly, I booked and finally bought my tickets from my familiar travel agent and waited eagerly for the big day to arrive.

That day did arrive and I was on my way to the airport with my luggage and shoulder bag. I had to stand in a queue for all the formalities to complete, and it was not long before I was seated in my favorite position near the window on the airplane.

The plane took its flight and I spent the eight-hour journey relaxed and happy, imagining the sweet memories I desired to have on my flight back. I thought of the wonderful things I would do on my vacation and in that ecstasy, I fell asleep. I woke up to the sounds of trolleys and smell of delicious meals. And yes, I did realize I was pretty hungry by

now and had the meals that were being served and relished them completely.

The plane finally landed in the destination airport and after another round of formalities, I was outside the airport with luggage and bag, looking for my relatives who had promised to fetch me from the airport. I did trace them and got inside their van with my accessories and as the van passed along, I was stunned by the green beauty, sunshine and white clouds high up in the sky. It felt good to be back in my country.

After having a light refreshment and shower at my relatives' place, I took out a sheet of paper to jot down the list of things I would like to enjoy doing from Day 2 until the end of 25-day vacation.

In my list, there were shopping, visiting other relatives, visiting close friends and partying altogether. My heart went out to my special friend, Kelly as I jotted down "visiting close friends" and put that item right on Day 2. I felt excited at the thought of meeting Kelly after years and years.

I thought of calling her up and looked for her new cell number that I had jotted down in my notebook during our last chat on Facebook. Finally I gave her the call. But there was no answer although it was ringing on the other side. I tried twice and still when there was no answer, I texted her. Then I called her again after several minutes had elapsed. Yes, this time I heard her musical voice tone loud and clear. She was happy to hear from me naturally and asked me to come over the next day like I wanted in the late afternoon. Well, my vacation was going to be simply great, I told myself.

Playing with the little kids in my relatives' home, watching TV and chatting with my hosts, the day was spent until it was time to retire to bed. I couldn't wait to meet Kelly!! Thinking of her and amidst great excitement, I slept peacefully until the next day arrived.

I Pay a Visit to Kelly

Kelly lived in the same residence as she did all those years back when we were students at the university. So it was not hard to find my way to her home and soon enough I was at her door and ringing the calling bell.

The door was opened by Kelly herself, and I looked at her in awe. She looked so beautiful and she had slimmed down a lot too.

“Have you been to the Gym!! You look great!” I remarked.

“No”, she said, “It just happened naturally after taking only home cooked meals.”

“How did you manage that?” I asked. “Did you pack up meals from home to your office?”

Kelly suddenly went very pale and quiet. She was searching for an answer to my question which I felt she wasn't prepared for. Then almost instantly she regained back her composure and only smiled. But even that smile carried so much meaning. It showed pain and sorrow. I guessed something was wrong.

Then we sat in the living room and together we began to chat but each gesture of her words, laughs and smiles explicitly showed signs of immense remorse. What could have possibly gone wrong with Kelly? She tried her level best to stay composed and revealed nothing.

Didn't she trust me? I wondered. Will she not discuss her problems with me?

She had been an intelligent student during our university years and excelled in studies gracefully all the time. We always took her help on assignments and homework. She was a success in her career as well for years on. She was so devoted to her job that as far as I knew, she didn't give the option of marriage any thought. In fact, everything should have been ok with her now. Yet, what could be her problem now that she was suffering from, I mused. How should I approach her when she was not sharing her woes?

Was it a man problem again? I reflected further. Several guys in Kelly's life had been interested in her at different points but Kelly ignored them all.

I had to be going back; yet a part of me said to stay and help her talk out.
A friend could help her always only if she dared to disclose her
problems. Didn't Kelly understand it?

Kelly Begins Her Story

We talked on diverse topics, giving each other updates of our friends and families while in my mind I groped for the right words to make Kelly speak out her overwhelming problem.

Then I just blurted out, Kelly, you can't fool me. Everything about you says you are in pain. Tell me, do you have a man problem again?

At these words, tears filled up her eyes and streaked down her cheeks. In moments, she was crying uncontrollably but silently.

I am sorry, Kelly, I said. I had to know what was wrong. I couldn't just let my special friend remain in pain.

She rubbed her cheeks and eyes, stopped crying and regained her composure. She was ready to talk.

“Well, you are right. But this time he is a real villain. He is one of the junior guys at the office and has set his eyes on me for quite a long time. He had flaws which I didn't like and didn't interest me. So I ignored him just like I had done to scores of people in the past. But this guy is

aggressive and adamant. Because I wouldn't pay him any attention, he wanted to teach me a lesson which I came to know through a third party. His plan was to give me a lot of wealth and gifts and then I would soften towards him and it was about that time he would have dumped me. When that plan of his didn't work out, he clung to me watching my every move and action, to the extent of exposing me both at home and in the office cubicle. I complained to the office manager, and when the office couldn't help, I began to doubt if they set up the whole thing. When I talked about it vaguely to Ma, I found out that she was helpless too which made me infer that she was somehow involved in the whole plot too, in the hopes of gaining some advantage, which shouldn't be very pleasant either."

I was happy at the flow Kelly was talking, not even breaking down once. She went on, "My office life became unbearable. Even going to the streets became very challenging. Because people everywhere were pouring unkind comments. I decided to quit my job and stay at home because the outside environment was threatening my peace of mind,

self-esteem and self-worth. I decide to walk away from all of it, shut myself in and gain back my peace of mind, and rest.”

Well, Kelly had more stuff to say, I gathered. I encouraged her to go on.

She said, ”I didn’t understand the whole story in the background but all of it happened simply because I refused to accept the villain of my life.”

Kelly's Real Crush

I asked gently since Kelly finished talking about her problem. What do you intend to do now? Just stay inside?

She replied, "Time heals everything, Rosina. With the passage of last four years, when the problem just started brewing, compared to those days, things are much better now. I can go on short visits to nearby places and tolerate. I can buy things for myself, and I have lovely dreams too."

Now that was intriguing. What are those dreams? I inquired.

Kelly answered, "Ever since I quit my job, I have been seeing a psychiatrist, and he prescribed medicine that I have been taking since then. I don't know if I really need the medicine but the tablet that induces sleep in me at night is what I find very rewarding. And then he gradually began to talk of a guy he knew who lived abroad who he thought would be a great match for me. If I would be interested, I should let him know."

Well, thinking of my life and all the circumstances I have been in, I decided to go for a yes. But even that is challenging because the guy is here and I have not been able to meet him.”

Why is that so? I asked.

“It is the entire villain and his gang’s work in the background, and I think I have said enough.” She said sorrowfully.

OK I get it all, I said. Since you say things have changed for the better, they definitely must have. I am sure the big day will come when you will win your blind crush!!

Hearing me say this, she suddenly broke out into an amusing laugh. It was a long laugh from her, and I couldn’t help joining her and laughing with her as well.

How She Strives for Happiness Now

What do you do these days? I mean how do spend your time? I inquired.

I read lots of free self-help eBooks. They help to give me all the moral support I need plus I read a lot of meaningful quotes too, all of which I get in an email account dedicated solely for this purpose.

Now that is interesting, I said. So what are some of the things you learnt from them? Tell me because maybe they can help me get along with life as well.

Here are among the few things she said that helped her with her crisis:

- *Without the rain, flowers don't grow;
Without challenges neither do you.*
- *I am not what has happened to me. I am what I choose to become.*
~ Carl Jung
- *He who has health has hope;*

And he who has hope has everything. ~ Thomas Carlyle

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