

The Regret

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# Capítulo 1

## **The Regret**

`As soon I saw them, I started crying for help', said John Stewart and I began listening carefully.

`But after that I tried to calm down, and prayed to God that no one would hear my shouting, since last night, I cant sleep; I felt very bad then... It was my fault, I know.' He continued.

`And now I don't know what to do... That's why I have come... I need your help, Mike' And then he stopped suddenly. `Look, Jonny, I know that the situation is terrible. You are my best friend, but you have to tell the police,' I said. `I don't wanna go to jail man!...There might be other possibilities' He replied as the same time he was grabbing his hair nervously.

I don't know when or how, but he took a gun out of his jacket's pocket. He pointed at me and he said, `Help me or you are a dead man'.

Now ten years have passed... and every night before going to sleep I wish I had had the guts at that moment to say "No, I won't help you...Kill me if you want" and that he had been brave enough to pull the trigger. And the nightmares of that day are my companions now ten years after. Before I go to sleep in my cold gloomy and dirty jail room...