What Really Happened Three Years Ago

A friend in Seattle just got married this May, today we finally met each other after 3 years....

After the time, I left her alone in the airport and took the taxi back. We took a trip to LA, LV together and the trip was great. When we returned back to Seattle, it was very late, she wanted to rent a car to save money while I was too tired and just wanted to take a taxi.



We disagreed with each other, and I didn't find her in the bagging area... Instead of calling her, I simply took the taxi and later told her that I left the airport, in fact she was still there, looking for me....

What Really Happened Three Years Ago

All these years after that, when I am sitting alone, on a bus, on a train or something else. The memories of those unreasonable things I did came to my mind again and again, made me feel that I was such a bad person. Sometimes I felt so shameful when I was sitting there. Now I have changed much more, and have more friends here, but still feel very sorry to her.

So, last Christmas, when I went to Christmas Market, bought her a real special gift, hoping we could see each other again. Later, we did get in touch again and after I have learned she was going to get married this May, I have chosen a real good perfume that I think she will love, as her wedding gift.

Today, it was so happy to see her again. She and her husband treated me really good. It's the best Saturday I have ever had in Seattle.

I feel so thankful that she chose to forgive. Thank god to let us meet again.

What Really Happened Three Years Ago

I know that I had unstable temper, now I am much more stable but sometimes still did very hurtful things to a real great friend, who said see you later but, maybe we will never see each other again.

You know what, how I hope, he will be back to my life