

## Broken Hearts Club

by Lina – 7b

I was sitting in a bus stop. Crying. Again. Everything felt overwhelming. Out of the corner of my eye I saw a boy walking up to me. He was maybe 5 years older than me. Fear slowly started creeping into my bones. Different than I expected, he carefully asked, "excuse me Miss, are you okay?" I looked in his eyes. They were full of worry. Real worry. I don't know why, but I somehow knew that he was like me. Just another lost soul in this dark world. Finally, words came back to me. "Yeah, I'm okay."

He looked at me again. He didn't believe me. "You don't seem okay" he said, and he was right. I wasn't. Everything in my head just wanted to tell him that, but that would be crazy. I hesitated for a second. Then my walls broke down. "My family... my brothers, sisters, parents. They are all gone. Nothing makes sense anymore. I ... I feel..." "Lonely?" he asked. I nodded and looked down. When I felt he wasn't next to me anymore, I looked up. He was offering his hand. I hesitated again. But I had nothing to lose, so I took it. "When you say they are gone ... do you mean ... ?" Dead. That's what he wanted to say, but he didn't. "No, they left me," I answered, to his incomplete question. Usually when I say this people are shocked, then they try to show me how sorry they are. He just nodded.

Soon we were standing in front of a house. The lights were on. Someone was home. "You have a family?" I asked. "No, just some very good friends." He smiled softly. The door opened. "Nick! Finally! Oh, who are you?" She looked friendly. "I'm Lillian," I said trying to keep a smile on my face. She walked up to us and hugged Nick. I wasn't sure what I was supposed to do now. Then the girl giggled and said, "oh how rude of me, I didn't introduce myself. I'm Louise." Then, we made our way up the stairs. I was a little confused that Louise had just welcomed a stranger like an old friend. We walked into the living room. Two people were already sitting on the sofa, a white pizza-box in front of them. They didn't laugh or talk but that was their thing; that gave me the feeling of being understood. When they saw us, they shuffled closer together so we would all still fit on the sofa. I sat between Nick and another girl, who introduced herself as Mary. We sat there for a while and shared a family-pizza with double cheese and extra pineapple. Then a boy with brown, curly hair started talking. "Well, hi I'm James. I have no idea why you are here, but it looks like you also like pizza with pineapple, so let's be friends." He smiled. "Friends sounds good. I'm Lillian in case you hadn't noticed yet." Louise looked at me. "How do you feel Lillian?" I thought a moment. Would I lie as usual or would I follow the urge that tells me to tell them everything? Nick looked at me, he nodded. I started to speak.

"When Nick found me at that bus stop, I was on my way home. A big house near the woods. A big house once filled with laughter and joy. With people. One day I....," as I spoke I felt a tear rolling down me cheek "... found an envelope with 1000 USD on the kitchen table. Everyone had left me" I confessed. "I still don't know why they did that." I realised I was crying. "My ex girlfriend, she broke up with me by jumping off a bridge. Her whole family blames me for it," Mary said. I looked at her. We all, all of us sitting at this table around an empty pizza-box, were the same. Broken, lonely, a little hated. Knowing this made me feel a little less lonely.

Louise stood up. A few seconds later she returned, holding a notebook in her hands. She gave it to me. "Would you join us?" I opened it, all of their names were written on the first page. Louise, Nick, James, and Mary. James gave me a pen. I wrote my name right in gap between Nick's and Mary's. When I saw the title of the page 'BROKEN HEARTS CLUB,' I smiled and started to cry at the same time. Mary and Louise hugged me, just like James and Nick had done. We are all the same, lost people who have lost any hope of being fixed again. But, that's okay, 'cause we have each other, 'cause we are forever....

Lately been thinkin' maybe there's a place we won't feel so crazy, been in a hazy midmorning daydream, I found a shady spot that saved me. They said, 'come be the newest member of the BROKEN HEARTS CLUB, we hate every little thing about the people that we love. We're the let-down, we're the lied-to, where the lost go and it finds you. Where the lonely make the lonely feel less lonely, and we're dyin' to. We invite you to stay and take away the pain, 'cause misery loves company, so hey what do you say?'

[\(Gnash - Broken Hearts Club\)](#)

