

David Thompson

Short Story

Bye

Once upon a time in the far land of Corona, there lived a little girl named Isabel. A beautiful little girl with lots of ambition and drive, instilled by her deceased mother. She was forced to live with her horrible father who hurt her feelings every day. She was uncontrollably adventurous and longed to get out into the world to meet a man who would protect her and cherish her for who she was. "I'm going to get out of this place someday," she thought almost every night.



Years passed and Isabel grew up to become a waitress at the local café down the street. As she served the lovely people, she would look outside the window as far as her human eyes could see. "There are other countries out there," she said to herself, "cities and oceans, and people of other races. Someday I'll go and see them."



One day during one of her most tiring shifts. She saw a man that looked smart, handsome and all together amazing. Luckily, he was sitting at one of the tables that Isabel waited on. She was a nervous wreck with her pen shaking as she managed to write down the unknown mans order.

“Hi, I’ll have the scrambled eggs with bacon and pancakes.”

“Pancakes.... Pancakes you said?”

“Pancakes. Thanks.”

Isabel walked away taking a deep breath. Minutes later his order came, Isabel picked it up and shuffled it too the unknown handsome prince of hers.

“Here you go.”

“Thanks. I don’t think I caught your name.”

“My name?”

“Yes.”

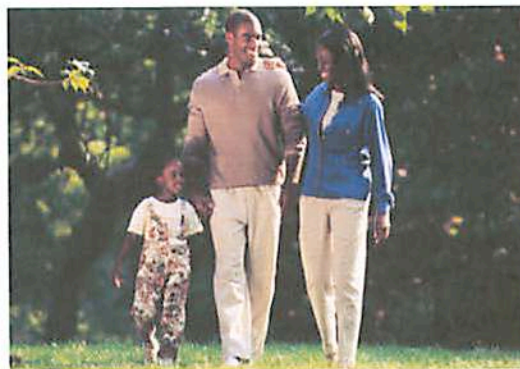
“Isabel.”

“What a beautiful name to go with a beautiful woman.”

Isabel blushed. Slightly embarrassed she scuffled the floor back to the front counter.”



Years later that handsome man became her husband. He was a wonderful man that treated her like a true queen. Who kept her life as busy as ever. But as she grew older, she got busier. Her husband diminished from the loving man to a evil controlling one that kept her washing, cleaning and tidying.



Her life grew more boring as the days went by. She rarely left the house. She had worked so hard that she died. She suddenly found herself in a place that was so bright she couldn't see anywhere around her. Then she heard a voice.

“You now have a choice. You may become a part of the universe forever or you may live another life.”

“I want to live another life,” Isabel said.

“Parts of the life I have just lived have faded from my memory but what I can clearly remember is that I wanted to see more of the world.”

“As you wish.” the voice replied.

“Look around you.” Isabel watched as her guardian angel flew away.



“You tell me what you want in your world.” Said the angel. “Really? But I don’t know what I want” Isabel said.

“Reach deep into your heart Isabel. Reach deep.”

“I want.... People that love me, I want to have fun, I want to live for me and not anyone else.”

“That’s it?” the Angel said. “That’s easy.”

“Should there be more?” asked Isabel.

“No, then you’ll seem to greedy.”

With a flutter of her wings, the angel granted every single desire of Isabel. Isabel opened her eyes to see a world that was much better than the one that she had left. It was joyful, playful and had meaning.

“What do I do now?” asked Isabel.

“Follow your heart, only you know what you truly want to do.”

Isabel had finally gotten her wish, to view the world as it is, with it’s different people with totally different worlds. She soon realized that the world she lived in was not he real world. Isabel looked around and saw all the countries that in her old life she'd never seen. She saw forests, deserts, oceans and cities.



She saw countries and palaces, houses and small run down shacks. Even though all these places were wonderful and beautiful, she chose the least beautiful of them all. She chose the city, with buildings that seemed to reach the sky and bridges that crossed entire bodies of water. She chose the city because she understood that this was where all the different people of the world lived.

“Are you sure that you want this choice?” asked the Angel.

“Yes... I’ve made it from my heart.” Said Isabel sternly.

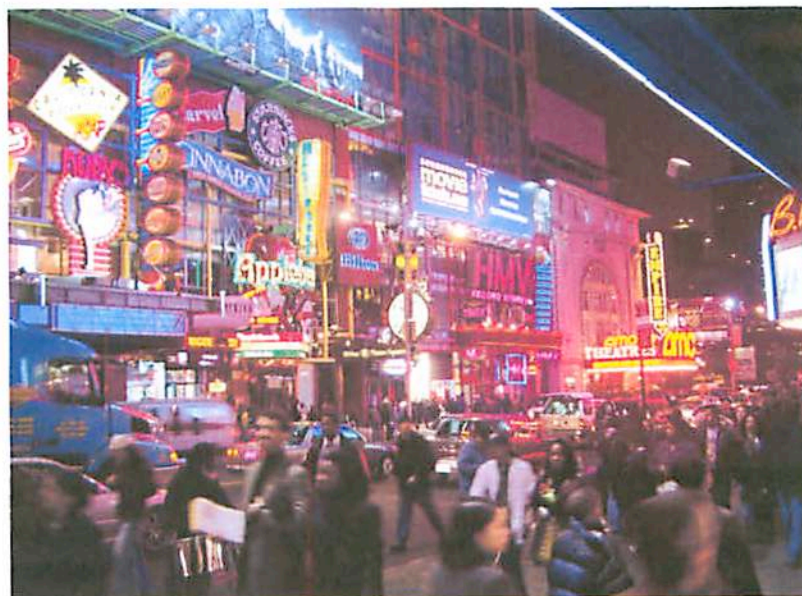
“Well, alright but I want to let you know that *whatever other* place you chose, the people will love you equally.”

With a flutter of his angel wings, the angel granted her choice. When Isabel opened her eyes she soon found her self in the city with the different types of people. White, black, purple, and even some green. She had finally gotten the love and affection that over the years she deserved. It was full of joy, play and now meaning.

“What do I do now?” asked Isabel

“I’ve given you everything that you could ask for. Now it’s up too you. Follow your heart, only you know what you truly want.”

Isabel had finally gotten her wish, to view the world as it is, with it’s different people with totally different worlds. She soon realized that the world she lived in was not the real world. Isabel looked around and saw all the countries that in her old life she had never seen. She saw forests as green as money. Oceans as blue as the color blue. Cities as diverse as ever.



Isabel began to live her life as a happy woman. She couldn't believe how many years she spent as a servant to other people. Now she was her own person. Something that everyone in the world should be.