

La sfida

by Lena Vanelslander

You don't see the bruises ... you can't foresee the pain. It's intense, so deep and yet so volatile, in vain.

He slapped my head once more while he uttered for the millionth time the same old words again: "You're a loser and you'll never win. I hate for you to be my shadow as you put nothing upon me but shame".

There was only one thing he forgot: life and loyalty aren't about winning, losing, shadows or shame. It's beyond all of that human stuff, details that are nothing but obstacles ... to reach a higher goal, a common ground. A lot to leave behind: I betrayed.

