

A love's Betrayal

Atala Dayana González Cruz

2030286@upv.edu.mx

Dear Diary...

Now that I graduated as a nurse I went to work at the San Juárez hospital. There, I met a very pretty and blonde girl with bright eyes who always shows great professionalism and diligence: her name is Michelle. She professes a dedication that goes beyond duty; we are very similar and we always agree that maintaining a formal and clean appearance is the most important aspect: impeccable, white and perfectly ironed uniform.

Dear diary,

Today, Dr. Joaquín entered the scene as a new member of the staff. When Michelle and I met him, he seemed like a very kind person, and she almost immediately fell in love with him and from that moment she told me that she would not rest until she managed to win his heart and make him her boyfriend. All this despite the strong rumors regarding the doctor's habits of flirting with other nurses. She ignored those rumors.

Dear diary,

Michelle and Dr. Joaquin have become a couple. She feels the happiest woman in the world. They have been together for about a month and they seem happy with each other.

Dear diary,

The doctor asked her to marry him! However, she is not completely happy because before the wedding, he must go to a seminar of 15 days in Mexico City, promising his immediate return to be with her forever.

Dear diary,

My friend is devastated! She just heard from the nurses' mouth that Dr. Joaquín didn't go to a seminar, but he asked his change to Mexico city in order to marry his childhood sweetheart. I feel useless, I can't help her, she's not the same anymore. She doesn't smile, she has become very serious and bitter, and I fear the worst; She is no longer that girl I knew, now she is moody and unprofessional. I hope she overcomes her pain soon or...

Dear diary,

I can't believe what's happening! These days, a family approached Michelle to see if she could prescribe something for COVID-19; she isn't allowed to do this, but she, out of hatred, prescribed some inappropriate medication. I only observed all this, but I was scared of saying anything. In her eyes, I could still see her heart-broken anger.

Dear diary,

I am in shock! The family died. Michelle finally reacted when she knew about this, and not being able to handle all the guilt and her own sadness, she committed suicide right there in the hallway of the patients' rooms.

Dear diary,

I am still sad for my friend. Today, we buried her body. Rest in peace, my gold friend...

Dear diary,

My patients tell me that at night, they are being taken care by a very kind, sweet nurse, with her clean, very well ironed white uniform. Whenever they thank her and ask for her name, she only smiles and goes away, disappearing in the darkness of the hallways.

I do not doubt for a second that she is ...my good friend Michelle.