

STORY WRITTEN BY:

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Sewa, A 26years old graduate of business administration. she graduated at a pretty young age of 21. she stays alone with her mum since she lost her Father.

Her mother had to suffer to get to where she is today and right now, all her Mother cares about is her business and nothing more. She forced her into managing her own business not even minding her daughter's Passion.

Sewa couldn't say No, because she doesn't want to break her heart. Her mother travels more than the aeroplane itself. While, Sewa on the other hand, is always indoors when she doesn't go to work.

Her life is no fun at all because she don't even have time to. All she does is work work except for the only friend Jane, she has that do come around to keep her company once in a while.

Her mother, don't even want to see a minute of her time wasting. She always say "she's paying her so she need to work hard".

Ding Ding....."The door bell ringed"

Sewa walked leisurely to open the door.

"Hey babes" She hugged her friend Jane, after entering the house.

"Hey dear.....How are you today? Jane asked while they hugged.

"I'm okay.....You??

"I'm good" She said, and sat down on one of the couch.

What do I offer you, dear? Sewa asked her friend.

"This kitchen is our kitchen, so stop asking me what I want everyday as if I'm a guest" Jane said, rolling her eyes to the back.

"Yes ma. I'm sorry" She said, and they both laughed.

How is mummy? Jane asked.

"She's fine....but she travelled"

Okay.

"Yeah..so what's go....Aaaaaah" Sewa scream in pain".

Babes, what is it? Jane asked in fright.

"My ribs" she cried.

"Calm down ok..I'll be back" Jane said and dashed into the kitchen and returned with a cup of warm water.

"Here drink and relax" she said, handling the cup to her.

"Sorry babes" She said, while Sewa nodded....."Thanks dear"

"HMMMMMM...babe, have you told her about it yet?? Jane asked Sewa.

"No, I haven't" She replied sadly

"Why? This stuff is getting critical by the day. I don't want to loose you just yet" Jane said with fear written all over her face.

"I'll be fine dear" Sewa smiled.

"Sewa, you need to stop this" Jane insisted.

"My mum is a very busy woman. She doesn't have time for me and aside that, it will break her knowing she might be losing her only child soon" Sewa said, with so much emotions.

"But dear, let her know now. She might fly you out or something. Sewa you're beginning to look pale" Whinned.

"Dear, I just have 4months or less to live." Sewa said calmly.

"Sewaa" Jane said with so much pain and you could see tears gathering in her eyes.

"So, please help me make this remaining 4month worth living so that when I die, I can die a happy soul" Sewa said with a sad smile.

"Sewaa stop" Jane burst into tears.

"Stop crying dear. Will you make my remaining 4months a happy one?? Sewa asked

"Yes I will" Jane nodded.

"Thanks dear." Sewa smiled and they hugged each other.

That day been a Saturday, They went out for shopping and they had so much fun.

On their way back home, they were about entering the car when a guy walked up to Sewa.

"Hey, excuse me" he said politely.

"Hi" sewa said.

"Sorry, your face looks so familiar but I can't place it" He said.

"Yeah, yours too but I can't place it either" She squinted her eyes, trying to recall.

"Okay. My name is Fred" the young man introduced himself.

"Fred...Fred from First bank right?" Sewa tried to recall.

"Yeah.....Wait, Adesewa Jones right???" He asked

"Yes" she smiled

"I knew your face looked familiar. How have you been?? He asked cheerfully.

"Great thank you".

"Okay, can I have your card or something? He asked politely.

"Sure" she grabbed her card from her purse and gave it to him.

"Alright. I'll call you" he smiled.

"Okay. Bye"

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Sewa entered into her car and ignited the engine where her friend was already seated and waiting for the premium gist.

"You already know right? She asked.

"Yes ma'am, but seriously there is nothing to talk about" Sewa tried to wave off the topic but Jane wasn't having any of that.

"No..no..don't do that" Jane insisted.

"Okay. It Happened a couple of months ago. I was having issues with my personal account so I went to lay a complain but they were been sluggish and all but on that faithful day, I didn't go along with my home training and patience" Sewa rolled her eyes.

"Oh yeah" she said, eager to hear more.

"Yeah i had to raise my voice at one of the customer care attendant before they did what they had to do. This dude was actually the one that calmed me down on that day. So that's it" Sewa narrated.

"Hmmmm..the guy is cute Sha.." Jane said happily.

"Yeah, he is" Sewa said with less interest.

So?" Jane winked.

So what, Jane? Sewa asked.

"You gave him your card na, I'm sure he'll call you" Jane said.

"Maybe" Sewa replied.

Hope you'll give him a chance??? Jane asked, hopefully.

"No. You already know the answer" Sewa said frankly.

"Come on Sewa, just have fun for once" Jane said.

"Have fun at the expense of hurting another person's feelings? Sewa asked, abit angry.

"Sewa you need a man in your life".

"No I don't. Not when my days are already numbered" She said, trying to concentrate on the road.

"Sewaaa" Jane called.

"Babes please enough.....Hope you'll be spending the night with me??" She asked.

"No. I'm not your boyfriend" Jane replied angrily.

"Oh yes you're." She looked at her and smiled.

A MONTH LATER

"Sewa....."Her mum called.

Adesewa!!!

Door opens

"What are you still doing in bed by this time? Aren't you going to work??" Her mum asked.

"No mum. I'm not feeling too well" She grumbled.

"Look, don't try that with me this morning Adesewa, you've become so lazy lately. Just the other day, you made me loose a huge contract by your unexplainable absence from work when I travelled"Mrs Jones lashed out.

"Mum...

"Look let me tell you, your dad didn't leave you and I with any inheritance and I'm sure you know I struggled to get all these and I won't watch you throw away all my efforts. So stop lazying around and get to work." She said angrily and left her room.

"Sewa just laid on her bed and wept Silently but was interrupted by the sudden buzz of her phone.

◆◆ Hello

◆◆ Good morning, beautiful

◆◆ Good morning, Fred.

◆◆ How are you today? He asked

◆◆ I'm fine.

◆◆ But you don't sound fine. What's wrong?

◆◆ Nothing I'm just tired. So I decided to rest at home" Sewa lied.

◆◆ Oh I see, but you've taken a pain relief right? He asked

◆◆ Yes. Thanks.

◆◆ You're welcome darling. I'll drop by to say hello later if you don't mind.

◆◆ Don't worry. I'll be fine. You don't need to stress yourself. Besides, I'll be at the office tomorrow. You can come over.

◆◆ Okay. I'll see you tomorrow then.

◆◆ Alright dear. Thanks

◆◆ You're welcome darling. Please take care of yourself.

◆◆ I will. Bye.

◆◆ Bye.

After the call, she smiled through her tears. It's been a month that Fred came into her life as a friend. He even cares for her more than her own Mother. Sewa thinks Fred likes her and she does too but, she don't want to give him any hope since she'll be gone in no time.

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TWO MONTHS LATER

Fred had grown so fond of Sewa because of her personality. Fred thinks she's a sweet and cheerful person.

Just these couple of months that they've known each other, it seems like it's been years and he's beginning to like her a lot but one thing that worries him is that he doesn't know if she feels the same way.

They plan on going out today. Just a friendly hangout as always. Fred plan on asking her out or rather profess his love to her.

30MINUTES LATER.

Fred arrived at the venue they intended to meet and shortly after, she arrived too.

"Hey, you look amazing" Fred said when she came closer.

"Thanks dear" She smiled.

They sat down at their favourite spot in the garden. It's a very fine view where you see the waterfall and nature. She likes coming to this place often and he still doesn't know why but Fred likes the place too.

They talked and gisted as usual before Fred finally decided to speak up.

"Uhhh Sewa, there is something I want to tell you" he said

"Okay. Why are you sounding so serious? She chuckled.

"Because it's serious" he replied.

"Okay then. I'm all ears".

"Adesewa, you've been a great friend this couple of months and I really do appreciate every minute and seconds spent with you. You bring so much joy and gladness into my heart" He professed.

"Awww..so sweet" she smiled.

Sewa?

Yeah.....

Please will you be mine?He asked softly.

" She Smiled.... "Fred, you've been a wonderful person and I'm glad you came along. This past few months have been the most memorable and amazing days of my life and I'll forever be grateful. But I'm sorry I can't say yes" she said.

What?? Why?? You don't like me or my kind of person? Tell me" He asked sad and confused.

"No dear.. it's none of it....It's not you but me. I hope you can understand" she said tapping him gently on the shoulder.

"Hmmmmm..ok" He said, sadly.

"Yeah. Dear, I need go home now, I have some works to finish up before tommorow" Sewa said.

"Okay then".

Fred escorted her to her car and watch her drove off.

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Sewa cried throughout her ride home. She've never felt this way before towards anyone. She knows she has feelings for him but she can't. Its just too wrong .

She got home and her mum was already back from her owambe.

"Good evening, mum" She greeted.

"Evening my dear. Bawo ni?? (How are you?)

"I'm fine mum. How was the wedding? Sewa asked.

"My dear, it was a beautiful one. You needed to have seen the caliber of people that came. maybe you would have gotten hooked if not that you've refused to associate yourself with anyone" Mrs Jones gave her bombastic side eye.

"Hmmmmm.....mummy"

"Yes na.....Nibo ni o ti nbo (where are you coming from)?"

"A hang out with my friend" Sewa replied.

"Ok that's nice".

Ehn, please I need the copy of that Mr Felix's approval document.

"Okay mum. I'll send it to your mail" She said

"Okay" Sewa was about going inside when she called her back again.

Adesewa!!

Yes mum

"What about the meeting with Hajia Ladi?"

"I cancelled it. I couldn't wait for the meeting because I was very tired and feeling weak" She explained but her mother flared up.

"Adesewa, what is wrong with you??"

You want to turn my business into a playing ground abi??? Or Se o n gbiyanju lati jẹ asiwere?(Are you trying to be crazy)?

Sewa didn't say a word...

"Am I not talking to you, young lady??" She yelled.

"Mum you're so amazing" Sewa smiled.

All you care about is your goddam business and you don't even care if I'm okay, I'm sick or I'm unhappy. You make me feel like I'm the one responsible for dad's death.

Mum you're simply amazing." She said in tears and left her for her room.

"Adesewa..... Adesewa" Mrs Jones kept calling her but she ignored. Sewa cried her eyes out when she got to her room.

She was still crying when she Suddenly felt something hot coming from her nose. She touched it and saw blood. She quickly got tissue and cleaned it up and took her drugs.

Sewa got to know about her illness for like a year now and ever since, her mum don't even have the slightest idea of her health status.

Four days later

"Mum, muummmmm, mummmm" Sewa yelled on a Thursday morning

causing her mother to rush in. She was bleeding from her nose and she couldn't breathe very well.

Sewa, what's wrong? Mrs Jones asked in fright but no response from her daughter.

Mrs Jones quickly rushed her daughter to the hospital but she collapsed before they got there.

The doctor quickly took her to the emergency unit.

30 minutes later...

The doctor requested to see Mrs Jones.

What is wrong with my daughter? She asked worriedly.

"Madam, didn't she tell you about her health? The doctor inquired.

Her health?? I don't understand.

"She has been battling with acute lymphoblastic leukaemia for a long time now" The doctor revealed.

WhaaaaaatTTTT?? Mrs Jones screamed.

"Yes madam. She specifically told me not to inform you that she'll find the right time to tell you"

"Doctor, you must be joking right???"

"I'm afraid but this is true. 4 months ago I told her she had limited time left and she said she was going to tell you about it. I never knew you both haven't had the discussion" The doctor said.

"Oh my God, she never told me anything" she said in tears.

"I specifically told her not to stress herself. She needed rest and all but when she came here few days ago, I told her that her condition was deteriorating due to lack of rest and over thinking.

"Doctor please save my child." She cried.

"I'm sorry madam but the truth is that, I'm not sure if she can survive another 24hrs"

"Ehn.....No doctor please do something.." She pleaded desperately.

"I'm sorry madam"

"Ok..I'll fly her out of the country " she said.

"Madam, even if you fly her to another country, that's if she makes it, it won't still change anything except God wishes"The doctor revealed.

No no no.....

"She's awake now, you can go and see her if you want to" he said and she abruptly jumped on her feet.

Mrs Jones, rushed to where her daughter is and burst into tears immediately she saw her daughter.

"Sewa mi, okor mi why didn't you tell me? She cried.

"Mum" she said in form of a whisper.

"Yes my child"

"You never gave me the chance to. You're so engrossed in your business, travels and weddings that you don't even want to know how I feel" She said weakly.

"Even when I needed rest, you wouldn't let me just because of money. I never wanted to see you sad, so I did everything to make you happy. I'm sorry I have to leave you like this." Tears streaming down her face.

"No Sewa, please I promise I won't stress you again, you can even work from home. Just tell me what you want my child" Mrs Jones wept bitterly.

"Mum, you see. It's not always all about money. You have all the money but you can't even save me now. Such a waste mum." She wept silently.

"I'm sorry my child. Jowo dariji mi (please forgive me).

"I've forgiven you mum and I want you to know that I love you so much. But I really need to rest now" she said and turned her face away facing the other end of the bed.

Sewa Sewa Sewa please don't do this to me.....Sewaaaaaaaaa

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Fred was dressing up for work when he got a text. He checked and it was from Sewa. He quickly clicked on it expecting a good news.

"Hey Fred, I'm writing this with utmost sincerity. You've been a blessing and a wonderful person or rather should I say, you're one in a million. You made my remaining days on Earth a memorable one. You made me laugh so hard, you cared for me and treated me with so much importance, thank you is all I can say. My heart bleeds right now and I'm not sure if I'll still have this opportunity again so, I need to tell you this before I'm finally gone. I love you Fred and I want you to stay happy even when I'm gone."

He couldn't comprehend anything at all. He dialled her number but she wasn't picking. He grabbed his car keys and went to her house but on getting there he met Jane, her friend.

The gateman told them that she has been rushed to the hospital.

"No no no" Jane cried.

"Stop crying she might just be ill" Fred tried to console Jane but she insisted.

"Let's go to the hospital." She said, and they head there.

"On their way she was looking at her phone continuously and crying profusely.

"Calm down dear. She'll be fine".

"No she won't " She cried.

Fred was confused but drove as fast as he could.

They arrived at the hospital in no time and could hear screams coming from the emergency unit.

The doctor on sighting Jane directed her in and they met Sewa laying lifeless on the bed.

"No no no" Jane screamed

What's happening here?? Fred asked.

"My Sewa is gone o my Sewa is gone" her mum cried.

He moved closer to her and touched her, she was as cold as ice.

Then it dawned on him that Sewa is actually dead. Now he understands the message she sent. Tears starts flowing from his face freely.

The nurses came to cover her up and they were forced to stay outside.

A WEEK LATER..

Her burial rites were performed and that was how Sewa left them. Fred never knew she was sick all along . She had the brightest smile ever. She was a happy soul and he never had the slightest idea of all the pain she was going through. This thoughts hurts him so much despite he knows she's resting now and free from every pain.

THE END.