

Moving On

I hear loud beeping and my head ringing. I open my eyes to blinding bright lights.

I let my eyes adjust to the light and look around, how'd I get here? In a hospital bed? What happened?

I hear mumbled words but I can't make them out. I look to my right to see Ben?

I try to get words out but my mouth is dry. He gets up frantically and goes to a sink, he walks back to me and hands me a cup of water.

I drink it all and open my mouth.

"W-what happened?" I ask, so ly.

"You um, you tried to end it, I-I came over to see how you were because I heard yelling from your house, and I found you laying on your bed with an empty bottle of pills and a bottle of vodka," Ben painfully speaks.

I close my eyes and allow that to sink in. The ringing eventually stops and I open my eyes again.

The lighting of the hospital room is shining on Ben just right, I muster up a small smile and glide the back of my hand on his cheek.

"Thank you for saving me," I sincerely thank him.

He holds my hand and looks at me, smiling a bit.

The door opens and in comes my mother.

"Sweetie oh my gosh you're okay!" She cries.

"Mom," The anger and hate that built up for so long just vanished.

She embraces me in a hug and kisses my forehead.

"Please don't ever scare me like that again!" She cries.

"I won't.. I love you," I tell her.

"Awh I love you too hun, I'm so sorry for everything that has happened since your father le , but I will get help for my drinking and I will work on making things right between you and I," She looks into my eyes.

"Thank you,"

The door opens again and the doctor enters the room.

"Well it's very nice to see you're awake now Ms. Banks, please can you guys leave the room while I check up on her," The doctor asks.

Ben and my mom exit the room and the doctor asks me questions, checks my heart and blood pressure, and gives me a card with a suicide hotline number on it, he says that it's in case I need it.

Ben enters the room again and smiles at me.

"They have to keep you for a few more hours to make sure everything is okay," Ben sits down beside me.

"Okay," I stare into his eyes.

"Please, don't ever do that again,"

"I won't, I was just in a lot of pain and confusion," I tell him, placing my hand on his.

"Confused?" He furrows his brows.

"Yeah, you know, that thing someone feels when they're unsure of something," I grin at him.

"Okay smart ass I know what confused means," Ben laughs.

"I was just confused on what I needed for me, and what I wanted, I now know what I need to do, I need to go back to school and get my grades up, I need to get my drinking and smoking under control, I need to stop sleeping with so many people, but what I want.. What I want is you Ben, I tried so hard to put Cindy's wants before mine that I never allowed myself to realize that.. That I really like you," I smile at him, a real smile.

"So.. You're gonna be good?"

"As long as you are good as well," I tell him.

"I will be, ah Roni I'm so glad to have you back," He hugs me.

"Ben, you never lost me," I grin.

He pulls back from the hug, leaving his face close to mine. He looks me in the eyes, as I stare back in his.

I notice him leaning as slowly, I lean in as well.

"Honey! Look who I found," I hear the door open and my moms voice.

I move away from Ben quickly and look towards the door to see my mom enter, following with Cindy.

I just look at Cindy, she has tears down her face.

"Roni.. I'm so sorry for what I did to you," Cindy walks over to me.

"It's okay," I tell her.

She hugs me and cries into my shoulder.

"No it isn't.. I slapped you and ended our friendship over some stupid guy,"

"Hey! Stupid guy sitting over here," Ben gasps, acting hurt.

"You know what I mean Ben," Cindy giggles, pulling away from the hug. "I just want you to know Roni, that I'll support you and Ben if you two want to be together,"

I look at Ben and Cindy.

"Thank you Cindy,"

A few hours go by and my mom can sign me out now.

Cindy and Ben come over and right now we're sitting in my room.

"So you're coming to school tomorrow, right?" Ben asks, draping his arm over my shoulder.

"Yes Ben," I smile.

"Okay good," Ben grins.

The rest of the day Ben, Cindy, and I hang out and watch movies.

I don't know what I was thinking, ending my life? I have so much more to do with Cindy, my mom, and Ben.

I hope things can be patched up with my mom and I. I want it to be how it was before father had le .

I want things to go back to the way they were, but better.

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