

Mother said to me that today I will finally meet my father. Mother never said anything about Father before. I believe Father is very handsome, I mean, look at Mother, she's very beautiful. Mother told me with pride, Father is a politician, the youngest man ever to sit on the parliament. He is a very smart man. When Mother met Father for the very first time, she was a college student, and Father was one of her professors.

I smiled a lot because I can clearly see how happy she is. Her eyes shine brightly as she talked about Father. She said that she haven't met him for more than a year. I bet she missed him a lot. I can't even imagine not seeing mother for a day. A year? That's insane. Seeing her talks about Father this whole day makes me anxious. I never met him, but all I heard are only great things. I'm very sure that I will love him just like Mother does.

Knock. Knock. Knock. "It must be your father!", mother said. I watched her leave the room as she skips happily. I heard the locks being unlocked. "Come on in, Zed", said mother. "Please have a seat, I will prepare some tea for you".

One minute passed. I heard nothing but the sound of Mom preparing the tea. Why suddenly Mom becomes so quiet? She hardly stopped to breathe earlier when she talked about father. Why she doesn't talk to him now?

Another minute passed quietly. Two, three minutes. Why no one is talking? Mother? Father?

I heard the teapot touched the cup as Mom puts it on the tray. She's taking it to Father now. She put the cups on the table, and pour some tea. Still not a word said.

More time pass by in silence, until i heard an unfamiliar voice. "Why did you keep it?" It's the first time I heard Father's voice. A low and heavy voice. "You know that I'm married." More silence until I heard him shout, "I TOLD YOU TO GET AN ABORTION!"

"I could not do it.", Mom said in a whispering sound. "I can-- I will never kill my own child.", she's sobbing now.

"You know what will happened if my wife finds out about this?"

"And what will happened if the press knows that I'm an adulterer? A member of the parliament had a child born out of adultery"

Then I heard a loud noise. What happened? Nobody's talking, I heard nothing. What's that? Is that mother? Father's breathing heavily? After a short while I hear some footsteps. I see him. It's Father, he's in this room. He took the pillow, put it against his chest. I see tears coming out of his eyes. Slowly he lowers the pillow onto me. I can't breathe. Why are you doing this? FATHER? It's all dark now. I can't hear anything. How could you do this father. I haven't got a year to live in this world.