

Once upon a time there was a funeral. A very sad one, people stood above the grave, crying desperately and wiping their eyes with salty napkins. The person lying in the grave was a young girl, 19 years old, resting peacefully in her new bed. The first question which may come to your mind is: "what happened? was she murdered or was it an accident? or did she leave this world at will?" The answer is: "yes, she was murdered, but not physically, and yes, she killed herself, but not at her own will."

The story starts on the 1st of September, the first day of autumn, the most mysterious of all seasons. Autumn - "the season of the year between summer and winter, lasting from September to November north of the equator and from March to May south of the equator, when fruits and crops become ready to eat and are picked, and leaves fall" this is the definition from the Cambridge Dictionary, but we all must admit that it is more than that. When autumn comes it brings some special atmosphere with it, some melancholy mood, the desire to spend your time with people in order not to feel lonely, the desire to get some last rays of warmth.

It was the same for Dolores or just Loli as she was called by her family and close friends. She came from a little town, she was born in an average family of 4 people. Life was going just the way it should go. She finished school, attended the university and was about to face the difficulties of an adult world. However, during her «formation» some changes occurred, she lost her mother, her father got a new family, so most of the upbringing fell on her grandmother's shoulders. And it affected her, it actually affected all the members of the family, but she overcame those events in a different way, way more deeper than the others. And the more grown up she became the more she understood, her family wasn't an average one, her family wasn't even a family anymore, it was a group of people living in one place, impersonating the rule «every man for himself»

It is also important to note that she was the middle child, and we all know that there is usually the problem with that, as such children get less attention and care than the other siblings do.

So, let's go back to the 1st of September: it was a rainy day. Loli woke up in her bed and didn't actually want to get up, so she lay there thinking how her day would go. She heard that everyone else woke up as well and she didn't want to see them in order not to have a regular quarrel. She didn't like to be at odds with anybody and always tried to avoid such things, or if it already happened she left, ran away to stop it. So it took her 40 minutes to get up and when she was on her way to the bathroom her regular morning was already awaiting her. It was another senseless squabble, but she was so tired of these squabbles, that she took her dog and left.

Aw, yes, she had a dog. The loveliest creature on earth. It could be a little naughty and not very obedient at some times, but it didn't matter to Loli. It wasn't just a simple pet for her, it has been her real friend and support for 3 years already and they had special relations, more of a mother and daughter. And the mother was actually the dog, always at Loli's side.

So the two of them roamed around the town for a couple of hours until they got tired and stopped. It was still raining, but Loli liked the rain, and the freshness it brought. And here it was....the exact moment she finally understood that all of this must come to an end. She didn't understand this life, she didn't understand her family, she didn't understand some of her friends. She was lost for many years and could never find the way out. But now she did find it, she just didn't belong to that period of time, to that place, to those people. It was not her time to shine, and she wanted to give it up to someone else. She bought a huge burger, some pills, added them to the meal and shared her food with her dog, because they did everything together.

So this is it, this is how it all happened, but don't feel sad, Loli isn't. She is happy, really happy, not feeling a drag for everyone anymore. She is in peace. It just wasn't her time. But her time will come, and she is very optimistic about it. She doesn't know when yet,

but it definitely will. And lying in her grave she had a smile on her face. She finally made the right decision, the one she will never regret about.