

MEAN ANNA ROSE



There once was a girl named Anna Rose who never loved anyone. She even hated herself. She made sure that people stayed away, even when they tried to be her friend. She just pushed them away and made them dislike her. It was fine for her. She did not need any friends.

When she was nine years old, she got sick and became blind, and because of this, she felt like she had been given a poor chance in life.

Her parents tried to help her. They took her to see many doctors and clinics, but they all said the same thing. She could have an eye transplant, but the donor had to match her tissue type. Her tissue type was very rare and the possibility that someone having the same type as her was nearly impossible.

Her parents took her to many counselors to try to help her with her attitude, but it did not change. She was still as mean as ever.

She went to special schools to learn to read Braille. She did not make friends, even in the blind school. She was a very angry person.

She only dreamed of what it would be like to see the colors of the world. She wanted to see far-off places and travel the world. She wanted to do the things ordinary people do. Because she knew she would never be able to do these things, she remained angry.

One day, while she was sitting in the park, she heard a voice talking to her. The

voice was sitting on the bench next to her.

“Hello, my name is Mardave. I think you are very pretty,” the voice said.

Anna Rose responded, “You must be blind like me. I am the ugliest person in the world!”

When she answered like this, it usually made people go away, but Mardave did not go away.

“I’m serious, I think you are very pretty. I would like to get to know you,” he said in a kind and gentle voice.

“Will you leave me alone. Can’t you see that I am trying to be alone?!” Anna Rose yelled at him.

“I don’t want to. I want to get to know you. May I please sit here with you for a little while?” Mardave continued to try to make a conversation with Anna Rose.

“You can do whatever you want. It’s a free country. Just don’t talk to me,” Anna Rose rudely responded.

After a few minutes Anna Rose asked, “Are you still there?”

Mardave replied, “Yes, I’m still here.”

“Why are you sitting with me? I want you to go away,” she again said in a mean way.

“No, I think I’ll sit here and enjoy the warm sun. It’s a beautiful day. Plus, I enjoy the park,” Mardave commented.

“Are you serious? Are you just going to sit there?” she then paused.

“I think I want to move to another bench,” Anna Rose said starting to stand up.

“Sure. May I help you find another bench?” Mardave asked.

“Will you just leave me alone?” Anna Rose yelled at him again.

“Did someone pay you to stay and talk with me? If so, you can give the money back. I’m not talking to you anymore,” Anna Rose yelled, as she sat back down and turned her back to Mardave.

She tried to ignore him, but she could hear him doing something while he sat with

her. Soon she could not stand not knowing what he was doing.

“What are you doing?” she asked.

“Me?” Mardave said with a smile in his voice.

“Yes, you. What are you doing?” she asked.

“I thought you weren’t talking to me,” Mardave responded.

“I asked you, what are you doing? You’re making so much noise,” she insisted.

“I’m feeding the birds. I brought some seeds to feed them. I do this almost every day. The birds are my friends. I don’t have many friends,” Mardave answered.

“I know you are here often and that you like to come to the park as well. Since we are here, I was hoping you would be my friend,” Mardave answered her.

“I don’t want any friends. I’m happy being by myself,” Anna Rose stated.

“That’s a bad way to go through life,” he commented on her response.

Waiting to say something else he added, “I wish I were as pretty as you. Then I would have many friends.”

There was a long time of silence and then Anna Rose spoke.

“Do you really think that I’m pretty?” she asked in a small and questioning way.

“Yes, you are very pretty.” Mardave told her.

Because Mardave was so nice and because he would not take no for an answer, he and Anna Rose soon became friends.

They enjoyed sitting in the park feeding the birds. It was nice to have a friend, she found out. They talked about many things.

As they got a little older, Mardave asked Anna Rose if she would go to a dance at his school with him.

“I don’t know how to dance,” she said.

“I can teach you. Then we can be the best couple there.” Mardave laughed.

Anna Rose was surprised at herself when she said yes to him.

Every day they practiced together. At first, Anna Rose stepped on Mardave’s feet many times, but he did not care.

The day of the dance came. Anna Rose' mother bought her a new red dress. She looked beautiful when Mardave walked in the house to pick her up.

They had so much fun at the dance. Many people came up to Mardave and asked him who the pretty girl was he was dancing with.

“This is my friend, Anna Rose,” he said over and over. “I met her in the park.”

Many people told them how nicely they danced together. Everyone was so nice to them.

Not long afterwards, Mardave asked Anna Rose to marry him. They had fallen in love.

She said yes, but she wanted to wait for a while. She needed to figure out what she wanted to do with her life.

Mardave was patient and told her he would wait as long as it took.

Unfortunately, Anna Rose became depressed. She wanted to have her eyesight so she would be able to do the things she wanted.

In desperation, she went to see the eye doctor again to find out if there was anything the doctors could do. They told her a transplant was the only thing that could help her, so they put her name on a list for donations.

They told her not to get her hopes up. Her tissue type was very rare.

Anna Rose did not go out much after that. She did not see Mardave. She stayed in her home very depressed. She became like her old self. Very rude and mean.

One day, Anna Rose' parents told her the hospital had called. They said they had found a donor for her eyes. She would have the operation within the next two days.

Anna Rose got excited. She called Mardave and told him the news. He was excited for her.

The operation went well. A few days later Mardave visited Ana Rose' room. They talked about their future. They talked about traveling the world and seeing the amazing things she had never seen.

She had to stay in the hospital for several weeks. In order for the operation to be

successful, she had to lie very still until the surgery healed.

One day, when Mardave came to her room, he asked, “Anna Rose. Now that you will be able to see, will you marry me?”

She replied, “I must wait until I my bandages are off before I can answer that question.”

Mardave was patient. He was willing to wait.

It seemed like it took several weeks before the bandages came off her eyes. When they did, the first person she saw was her mother. She looked so different from her memory.

“Mom, you look so different,” Anna Rose commented to her mother.

“It’s been over ten years since you saw me last. I’m sure I have changed since then,” her mother answered.

Anna Rose turned and looked outside at the flowers on the trees and laughed.

“I can’t believe all of the colors. It is so beautiful!” she exclaimed.

Mardave came into the room. He was smiling at her.

As he walked in the door, he asked, “Anna Rose. Now that you can see. Will you marry me?”

Anna Rose turned around with a big smile on her face.

Then her expression turned to shock. She looked closely at Mardave. He did not look anything like she had envisioned in her mind. He was handsome, but he was wearing sunglasses. He had a nurse helping him into the room. Then she suddenly realized that he was blind like she had been.

“How can I marry a blind man? I have too many things I want to do with my life. I can’t marry you. Please go away,” she told him as she turned to look out the window again.

Mardave did not know what to say. He just left the room.

When Anna Rose arrived home, her mother gave her a letter. She told her it was from Mardave. She set the note on her bed and then forgot about it.

A couple of years later she found the note. It had fallen under her bed. She opened it and read it.

The note said, 'I hope you have a wonderful life. Please take care of my eyes. I'll always love you. Mardave'.