The Betrayal

*In the patient’s room at the hospital…*

 It was seven o’clock in the morning and the sun started to shine like a diamond. It was quiet like inside the deep of the ocean. No one spoke just only the sound of inhaling. It was getting colder and colder. The smell from the broth-based soup and antiseptic food made Pakdee thought how terrible the food was. He was twenty-seven years old. He graduated with a master’s degree in food science. He slowly thought about his favourite food…the ingredients, procedure and tips of cooking it. He missed it when he was a young boy when his mom taught how to cook Pad-Thai. He felt a little relax. He was looking at his frail mom while he was slowly feed her.

 “It tastes good! I can eat all of these in one scoop,” his mom said faintly. He smiled, but he didn’t reply back. He slowly fed his mom again, but there was the sound of someone opening the door. Kreeennnnn! The doctor burst into the room. He came in and interrupted. “Can I talk to you in a few minutes?” the doctor said seriously. “Yes,” Pakdee replied.

 They went out of the room. The doctor showed the medical result of his mom to Pakdee. There were a list of heart-wave and x-ray results. Many numbers showed up and he finally reached the last page. “Your mom has a heart disease!” the doctor said straight to his face. His face turned pale. His face was as white as ghost. He felt very cold although the weather outside was hot. Then the doctor said that he needed to pay the money for the surgery before tomorrow evening. It cost about 200,000 baht. “Don’t worry. Your mom will get well soon. Take care of yourself, too!” the doctor reassured. His hand slowly patted Pakdee’s shoulder. His palms were pressed together and slowly lifted up to the nose in the respectful *wai* greeting. Then he walked back to his mom’s room quietly.

 It felt like there was a huge wrecking ball inside his head. The world stopped moving. The time stopped running. He felt very isolated and lonely as if he was the only man in this world. No one can help him because the surgery cost a lot of money and how can he find the money before tomorrow evening. The amount of money that he has collected for two months was not enough. He thought it over and over again a million times. At that time his mom realized that something was wrong to him but she didn't ask him. He started to bring his mind back from the overwhelm thought. He forgot that he had an appointment with his friend at the cafe in the university. He started to pack up his things and said goodbye to his mom. “Lakorn kub. Good bye mom. I need to go to the university to meet my friends. Take care and get well soon,” he said and smiled.

 It was very crowded inside the cafe in the university. Everyone talked and laughed to each other but he was the only one sitting alone. It was about two and a half hours that he was waiting his friend. It felt like he was waiting for a decade. It was very boring and tedious but he was still patient and calm. Ten more minutes later, he started to pick up his phone and called his friend but the line was busy. He felt very disappointed and displeased. At that moment, he was very angry like a volcano started to erupt. He tried his best to control his emotion. He picked up his phone again and called. “Where are you now? I have been waiting for you for two and a half hours!!!” he said seriously. “I’m so sorry Pakdee. I am sick. I can’t go to the university now,” his friend said and then he hang up the phone. He smiled and laughed extremely loud like an evil laughter.

 Pakdee was very confused. He started to think how he could meet his friend. He needed to meet his friend. He couldn’t wait anymore. He sat there for a while and then he picked up his wallet and placed 100 bath bank note on the table. He walked out from the cafe quickly and walked to the road. He stood in front of the road for five minutes and his face started to turn dark. Then he hailed a taxi and went ahead to his friend’s house. He told taxi driver to drive faster. “Drive faster! I am in a hurry,” he shouted. He was very mad. He couldn't control his emotions anymore.

 The taxi parked in front of his friend’s house. Pakdee came out from the car quickly and ran away as a mile. He hid in a bush for a while and wait for the taxi leaving.

“Hey! How about the taxi fare? Come back. Come back,” the taxi driver shouted as loud as he could. The taxi was very furious. “Such a bad luck today,” the taxi driver mumbled. He went into the taxi and drove away. Pakdee came out from the bushed and slowly walked out from there. He walked and stopped in front of his friend’s house. He slowly pushed the fences and walked through the garden. The garden was very drought. He stepped in front of the door and slowly pushed it. Addddddddd! The door made some mysterious sound.

 The house was very quiet. He walked pass every room and looked through directly.

 “He is not here,” he complained.

 Suddenly, there was a sound of a broken glass from the second floor. Kekkkkkkkkk! It was extremely loud. He ran up to second floor and hid in the corner of the room. The room was very large. There was a large table in the middle of the room and a lot of wine bottle on the table. The light was reflecting with the glass. After his friend cleaned up the broken glass, he walked back and sat down. He slowly picked up a new glass and gently poured the wine. He was drinking a wine with happiness.

 Pakdee stepped out from the corner and slowly picked up the pillow. He threw the pillow to his friend. When his friend turned back, he was shocked.

 “You look very happy, right?” Pakdee asked angrily.

 “No! Pakdee. I can explain. Please listen to me first!” his friend begged.

 “No,” he replied. He slowly grabbed the wine bottle. He hold it tightly and threw the wine bottle on the floor. His hand was covered with blood. He slowly grabbed another wine bottle and

shouted as loud as he could.