

21.01.2015

The day of your twenty first birthday is supposed to be one of the best days of your life, isn't it? You get your ID and from this day on you are an adult. You are supposed to feel special, like the world belongs to you. So why did my world come crashing down? Couldn't life wait one more day till it stabbed me in the back? Wasn't the death of my parents enough? Didn't I suffer enough? You're not supposed to beat somebody when they're down. And yet I didn't even get a chance to get up when life made me fall again. I feel so vulnerable right now. So small and breakable. But I think that's exactly how you feel when you're told that you need a new heart. When you pray that the fragile thing in your chest could force just a few more beats.

"We'll go through this together, Em." Matt assured me as he held my shaking body in his strong arms. I listened to his heartbeat, my tears soaking his shirt. He lifted my chin making me look straight into his beautiful, sapphire eyes. "I promise we'll find you a new heart. A much better one" A small smile appeared on his face. "Your life isn't over yet. Not even close. You're gonna live much longer, Emma. You'll follow your dreams. We'll go wherever you want. Do whatever you want. Everything's gonna be just fine. We have each other. It's all that matters." Then I said I loved him. And it's true. I do love Matt. God, I'm so lucky to have him. He's my strength. He was there for me in my darkest moments and he's here now. He always picks up broken pieces of me and puts it back together. But right now I'm terrified there won't be enough time for him to fix me. That my heart will eventually give up... Before Matt gets a chance to save me.

24.02.2015

Last week was the first one, since I got the news, when I was able to actually forget about my heart condition. I made a bucket list recently and managed to cross off a few things. Matt took me on a little road trip. It was such a busy time. There were so many incredible things to see and do, therefore I didn't have time to write. I didn't have time to pity myself and worry about what the future may bring. *Carpe Diem*, they say. And I did. I seized the day. I lived the moment. I enjoyed the little things. I appreciated I got to see yet another sunrise. I thanked for every breath without complaining that I soon may not get to feel the air in my lungs much longer. All that mattered was that exact moment and Matt by my side. Because all I need to feel alive is to see his heart-warming smile. To get lost in his eyes. And to have his arms wrapped around me while I listen to his steady heartbeat. Okay, now I probably sound cheesy. But it's true. It's exactly what I need. When I'm with him I can forget... He helped me cross some things from my list. I've always wanted to go camping. I've talked about it a lot recently and Matt made that happen. Last week he just came to me, his things packed, and announced that we were leaving. I have to say I was sceptical about it at first. I found it crazy. *He expects me to just leave everything and go on a road trip with him? He's out of his mind!*, I thought. But then he asked: "Why not? What do you have to lose?" he gave me this heart-melting grin and I was his. Once again, he was right. What did I have to lose? I could never get that opportunity again. So I agreed. I got into his car and we drove away leaving all of the problems

behind. We went to White Mountain National Forest and for the first time in my life I've slept in a tent! The whole trip was incredible. I even got to scratch singing in the public out of the list! I was terrified, my legs were trembling, but I wasn't that terrible in the end :D

We just came back about an hour ago and I'm exhausted! I feel like I can fall asleep any second. Matt's staying at my house today, so excuse me while I go and wrap myself in his arms...

7.04.2015

My mood changes like I am on a rollercoaster and right now I'm on my way down. WHY CAN'T I JUST GET THIS DAMN HEART?!

19.04.2015

Matt promised he'd take me to Norway so I could see the northern lights someday! Another thing to cross out off my list! Words cannot describe how much I love this guy! I can't imagine my life without him!

1.05.2015

Someone up there must really hate me. Why can't I get anything good from life? Why does it keep stabbing me in the back? Just when I start to believe things are looking up, fate makes me crumble to pieces. This time I don't know if I can handle this. This time life wants to take the only person I have left away from me. And I feel like it's my fault. I was driving when the truck hit our car. Yeah, I had a green light, but still.. I can't help but think that I could've done something. Maybe if I looked to the right.. Or if I drove a little slower just enough to come to that crossroad ten seconds later. But I didn't. I came just in time for that drunk driver to collide with us. And although I know I couldn't have predicted it, I hate myself for what happened. Because I'll never forget what I saw when I opened my eyes. Broken glass everywhere. So much blood on my clothes, my skin.. everywhere. The right side of the car totally crashed. And Matt.. Matt was pressed into the battered metal. He was conscious at first. And scared. He looked like a terrified child. So vulnerable and fragile. He couldn't move. His breathing was shallow. He was in so much pain. We both knew it was bad. I tried to look only into his eyes, filled with terror, because I couldn't bear the sight of his wounded body. "Matt, just... please, stay with me." I begged, my voice breaking. My heart shattered when a tear fell down his cheek. "I promise you're gonna be okay. Just stay with me." I pleaded for him not to close his eyes, but eventually his eyelids became too heavy for him. I didn't manage to hold back tears. The thought of losing him was (and still is) too terrifying. I don't know how long I sat there holding his hand, praying, but finally I heard sirens and was forced to leave his side. And now here I am. At the hospital. Waiting...

6.05.2015

Nothing's changed. Matt still hasn't woken up. I don't know when or if he does. But I don't let myself think that he could not recover. I can't lose him. I hardly ever leave his side. I guess I'm afraid he'll disappear when I don't look. Even now I'm holding his hand as I'm writing this. His parents check on him every now and then. My heart breaks when I see his mom in tears praying for her only child, not willing to accept the fact he could not make it. Neither am I. So I tell him he needs to be strong for his parents.. for me. "We will go through all of this together." I assured him with the exact same words he once spoke to me. "You're gonna make it. I know it. And then.. Then we will go see the northern lights as you promised." It was hard talking about our future without my voice cracking. I still can't even think about it without tears filling my eyes. "Yeah. That's why you have to wake up, Matt. I want to see northern lights." My voice broke as I spoke, my cheeks wet. The truth is I don't give a damn about those stupid northern lights right now, when Matt's lying here connected to a life-support machine. I just want him. Awake. Please God, don't take him away from me..

8.07.2015

What's the point of living when all you have left is your heart shattered to pieces?

I was sitting next to Matt's bed this morning, reading his favourite book to him, when his mom came in. She looked so tired, so fragile. Her eyes filled with despair.

"Can we talk?" she asked, sadness in her voice. I nodded and followed her out of the room, unaware of what his mom had to say and that my word would come crashing down in a matter of seconds. "Listen, Emma" I could tell she had nothing good to say by the way her voice sounded. "There's no easy way to say this. Gosh, I can't even think about it." She took my hands in hers, her eyes turned glassy. "We're gonna remove Matt from life support" Tears fell down her cheeks and my heart stopped.

"No! You can't!" I protested as her words sank in. "Please just wait a little longer. He's strong. He'll wake up." Tears blurred my vision.

"He's not gonna wake up, Em. He's in a brain-dead state." My legs gave up on me and I fell to my knees unable to catch my breath. I didn't keep my word. I promised he'd be okay. She wrapped me in her arms. "We want you to have his heart." I gasped.

"I can't. I don't want his heart. I want him whole. Alive." I sobbed.

"I'd give everything just to have my son back." Her tears soaked my cheek. "But he's not gonna wake up. I know he would want it. That's why I'm asking you to have it."

But I don't want his heart. I don't want to live without him.

23.09.2015

Today Matt's mom came to visit me. She gave me a box and said it was from Matt for me. "You should go." She said just before she left. After I saw what was in the box I understood what she meant. My heart -his heart- raced in my chest and a sob escaped my mouth as I pulled out two tickets.. to Norway.