

B2

It was a small mistake but it changed my life. It all started last November, when I met him for the first time. He was a great boy, with perfect manners and the most stunning smile I had ever seen.

Unfortunately, although he was trying to convince me that I was the only one in his life, I couldn't stop doubting that there was some other girl, prettier, smarter and better than me. I knew my doubts were unreasonable, but I wasn't able to go against myself. So, one day, I decided to follow him, at the time he was supposed to have training.

The plan was brilliant, without a catch. I borrowed a car from my brother and parked it in his street, waiting for him to leave the house. Soon we were going down the streets of our city. I was prepared to stop the car when he reached his destination, the meeting place with "that girl", and to make the biggest scene ever. But, there was no need for that. He suddenly stopped his car and I realized that we were in front of his gym.

Everything would have been perfect if he hadn't seen me sitting in the car and staring at him. He went crazy and started yelling at me. He was tired of my mistrust, so he broke up with me. Tiny black thoughts destroyed my life, and I was unable to struggle against them.

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