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## The Man with a Lifetime of Pain

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## The Man with a Lifetime of Pain

#### **Author Bio**

I am originally from Bogotá, Colombia, born in San Francisco, California, and raised in the Kingdom of Saudi Arabia. In the summer of 2018, I studied abroad in Galway, Ireland and London, England. Here is where my passion for writing was cultivated and I began to find my voice, freeing her through the art and power that words emit. "I declare after all, there is no enjoyment like reading!" – Jane Austen

# The Man with a Lifetime of Pain

Nicole Suarez

A boy filled with fear in his eyes. Those eyes of a copper, tarnished color opened a door to his pain. He was a straddled, thin young boy trying to be just that. To have lived in constant fear of his family forced an intense introversion and cautious nature about him. As the years went by, he was turning into quite a respectable young man, and from a distance the pain and distress in his eyes became evident to his empathetic cousin. He learned to trust her and could approach her in small steps—she became the light in his darkness. Strength and courage became his virtues, and the kindness and care he gave her turned him into a man capable of love. The pain and fear slowly melted away and his confidence began to rise from the shadows. He began to stand up straight and that made him taller. His head shot right up—he was truly experiencing the world for the first time. A smile gleamed from ear to ear, and his eyes pronounced a happiness that was uplifting and freeing. For the first time, he embraced his whole being and even showed those teeth that were a bit crooked but when paired with a bounteous laugh, that was sweet and crisp, allowed him to finally escape his mental prison. He was my best friend and we both became each other's light.