Abandoned friendship



Abandoned Friendship I once had a friend upon whom I had complete trust. I believed that he was sincere and loyal to me until that dreaded day when everything came to an end. I remember not so fondly the day when he called me up and asked what I was doing? I confessed that I was busy with my usual chores. He asked me to go with him to a local mall. I told him I would be free by evening so he could pick me up at that time. He came in the evening and we went to the city's most prestigious mall. On our way, he told me that how difficult the times were in his life and what sufferings he was going through. I told him to be strong and remain contented with what little you have. In essence I gave him the shoulder to sob upon. Then he told me the unfortunate mission behind our going to the mall. He told me we were there to steal a few things which were important for him at that stage of his life. I was shocked to hear that and could not believe how I could be a part of such an activity. I told him this was amazing and I could have never thought of doing anything like that. He told me to help him otherwise he would stop calling me as a friend. My morals did not allow me to do such a thing. He forced me by hand to go to the mall and help him steal some stuff for him. I shrugged off completely and quickly. I made my way to my place without even looking backwards. That was the day this friendship came to an end. I was utterly shocked by his aggressiveness and I cannot believe, to this day, how I could have befriended such a human being.

Word Count: 316