

6. "I Killed Her"

I killed her because I do love her. These hands, these hands that gave life to many, killed her because of my love for her.

Ladies and Gentlemen of this honorable court, please listen to me, listen to my story before you give my verdict. I am Dr. Reyes, a cancer specialist. I was born in a slum district of Batalon. My father oh! I don't know him for I am a child of faith. My mother brought me up in such determination and my ambition was to escape the filthy and horrible place of Batalon. I was nourished with hope that someday I might live a life different from her. My mother had a burning faith that she turned the nights into days. All her efforts were not in vain for I pushed through with flying colors. My mother who had given her whole life to me had tears in her eyes as she pinned the gold medal on my proud chest.

Later on, I was sent as a scholar of the Philippines to the United States of America. I embraced my mother... tightly as I've reached the plane....."Mother, mother,.. " I whispered. You will always be my best mother in the world.

After four years, I came back with laurels. I became a cancer specialist. I gave my mother everything but I was too late. I who had used to ease the pain of many, came too late for the life of my dying mother. I gave the best treatment but the grasp of death was so tight around her. My God, what is the use of ten years of study if I couldn't even use it at my mother's pain.

Then one night, I heard a strange cry. I run to her room. "Do you love me, child?"... she asked, as I embrace her. " Yes, mother..... If only I could get all your pain and agonies..."

" Then..... if you love me, end my sufferings, kill me... Let me die."

"But, mother, I promise to give life and not to end it."

God.... She did not deserve the unhappiness. She deserves to be happy.

I run to my room and came back with a syringe.

"Mother, forgive me.... God, please understand me...."

"Mother, mother, you must not die..... Don't leave, I love you. It was only a distilled water.....Mother..... Mother..... MOTHER....."

Now, Ladies and Gentlemen, give me your verdict. Yes, it was only distilled water which ended the sufferings of my mother.

Judge me..... Punish me.....

GO, punish me..... Thy will be done!!