

**The biggest fault of my life**

It started two years ago when I, Marilyn, and my boyfriend Chick moved to Catshill near Birmingham. We wanted to start a new life and if everything had gone alright, we would have got married and had a family.

So when we got some money from our families, we found a beautiful place in already mentioned Catshill. It wasn't a noisy place and everything we needed was there: a church, a post office where my boyfriend started working and a residency of the firm where I wanted to find a job. You won't believe that but they accepted me for the position of manager. I was really happy and so was my boyfriend.

But as the time went on, I had more and more work and often I was at work all day and when I came home I wanted to be alone and only fondle our pets. In spite of that I was very satisfied. That lasted two months and then Chick told me that we had to talk to each other. Until that moment I hadn't realized that he was really unhappy. I explained to him that my work was important to me very much and then we had a big quarrel. He packed up and left me.

Now when I view that I regret what I've done. I should have given up my work. I stopped seeing beauty in our relationship right away when I accepted work. That was a big fault and now I try to meet him and explain to him that I have really changed.