

BOY WITH
A **SCAR**

MATOUS RYDEL



Matouš Rýdel

BOY WITH A SCAR

“God will never give you
more than you can
handle.”

This book is devoted to
my parents and brother.

Thanks.

PROLOGUE

I remember
I was fourteen at that time.

There were films on TV about
heroes
who rescue
young girls
in trouble.
They were always admired
for their acts.

I also wanted to be such
hero,
to rescue girls,
reveal frauds
and capture every criminal.

I was dreaming
that I would become one.

What makes such a hero?
I dreamt up every detail of
him
but only one came true
which was the last one on my
list.

I imagined myself
as a hero,
muscled, handsome,
possibly
with superhuman capacities.

In every dream

I rescued another girl from
bad guys' clutches.
Again, and again I received
a scar.

I believed
that with it will come
admiration
and beauty
and superhuman strength
and all the rest.

At that time
I completed basic school
and continued from the
seventh class
to grammar school.

I did not expected

that anything
would change.
But it did not take long
before my life started turning
upside down.

I

It was wonderful day,
the sun was shining
and I was on bus from school
as every day.

The hairdresser in the
afternoon,
my mom drove me there.

When I came home from the
hairdresser,
I started the shower
to wash my hair
which stuck to my skin
and which I could not shake
off my back.

Before I stepped
into the shower
standing naked in front of the
mirror,
I noticed that my belly
looked like swollen.
Although I was growing at
that time
and putting on weight very
slowly.

The belly is too big today.

I touched it with my fingers
it was absolutely hard.
I decided:
“I ate too much”
and I did not pay attention.