

“SHE”

It was a cold winter night. I was walking home after the party and the town was deserted. I could only hear my steps and my heartbeat. Suddenly, out of nowhere, there she was quiet, with big blue eyes and a nice smile, staring at me, all shiny.

She was following me..Maybe she had always done it. Anyway, I didn't go home alone.

I asked her if she wanted to talk to me, but there was a silence, and then, I decided to start a monologue myself.

I began to explain her all the details of my night out: my third failed attempt to conquer Sara was the highlight of the night. This time I had only drank a gyntonic, but surely, the euphoria of my friends had pushed me to adress her. I felt observed..and who would not be with the eight pair of eyes of my friends! Sara wore a nice black dress with a spectacular necklace, and high-heeled sandals that still styled her silhouette, resulting as always very elegant. When I got there, in front of her, my heart was racing faster than a Formula One car.

I swallowed, and began to talk to her. Oh, Sara had not understood anything of what I had just said! The music was too loud!!! Then, I went straight to the point: I wanted to go out with her, and if she said “no”, I would never bother her again.

I realized that this monologue was being monothematic, and maybe, my street companion would get bored...

Because changing the subject, I told her that I was already organizing the trip of my holidays.

This time, my destiny would be Corsica, beautiful island according to my friend Jim, and less exploited than Sardinia.

I would rent a car to travel around the island, from North to South, settling for a couple of days in Ajaccio, the capital of the island, where Napoleon was born.

In Corsica would be the perfect combination of sea and high mountain.

I still remembered clearly last summer's vacation when I went to visit my cousin Peter in Capri: we felt asleep on the beach and the surprise was when I woke up and saw Peter had his right hand marked on his belly! He forgot to apply suntan lotion!!! I couldn't believe it! I thought that only happened in the movies..or in television ads.

Coming back to reality, I had been walking for half an hour and I was starting to get tired. I had deviated from my usual route and was making my way home longer, but she was still stood by my side.

At the time, I was a lucky man.

I saw her: she remained quiet and smiling, just a jewel, as my sister would say. Only 100 metres to reach my house and it was better to say goodbye to her already!!! It was nice to meet her.

Bye, blue moon; see you soon!

Signed by: Freddy