

A brief story of...

It was a rainy and bitterly cold day.

I was fully conscious any of my friends would dodge my calls. I needed some action, so I took my old guitar and went out after having taken my mp3.

Nobody was out there. I began to wander the lonely streets with the only companion of my most kind friend...

I soon realized I had no idea where I was. Somewhere in a hidden narrow alley, I suddenly found an extremely gorgeous girl, which was staring at me. Something in her eyes was familiar to me. I was quite confused.

Oh, it was that girl who appeared to me every night in my dreams...but now she was so real...

Completely soaked, a lascivious desire sprouted in my inner thoughts. I longed for her. I needed to touch her. I was almost next to her when she vanished. Why? Was that just a

Was it worth it to go on with this suffering?

My life didn't have much sense without that face that had already blurred in my mind. I missed her so much...

Honey...

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