

BREATH-TAKING VIEW

"And now close your eyes, and don't open them again until I will tell you", he told her.

So she did, looking forward to some surprise - she didn't know what, but pleasant.

She let him take her hand and slowly lead her for some steps, waiting faithfully for who knows what.

To tell the truth, she had an exact hope about what could happen; but also came to her mind the story of the first kiss between her mother and her father, and in the meanwhile she began to hear unexpectedly the noise of the sea. At first it was just a background noise, but then became louder and louder. Noise of foaming waves shattering strongly on the rocks. Actually, she had not the least idea of what expected her.

"You can seat here if you want. Seat comfortable, and relax, but go on keeping your eyes shut".

So she did, finding herself surprised when sitting on a sort of soft carpet instead of pebbles or a sharp rocky protrusion.

The noise of the sea, now slightly softer, was anyway pleasant and relaxing, not disturbed by the discontinuous - due to the blowing wind - crying of seagulls flying to and fro. Also the fresh air on her face, a slight breeze smelling of salt and freedom, gave her a pleasant sensation. And from the closed eyelids filtered a light of a nice color, a sort of pinky red orange.

"Now you can open your eyes again".

In front of her, like a huge fresco created by the greatest artist ever known, was the breath-taking view of a sunset on the sea. Something more than an amazing viewing, because suddenly she was slightly sprayed with fresh water on her face and on her dress.

"Don't worry, it's nothing more than water", he reassured her. "But if you want ..."

"No, no ... it's wonderful ... incredible ... "

They stayed silently sitting beside each other, contemplating what was in front of them.

"Do you like it?"

She nodded.

Then, suddenly, she seemed to wake up and checked the time on her watch.

"But speaking frankly, when you invited me to test your new 3D stereo sensisurround system with special-Effs, I have instinctively thought to the World Championship football match. I wonder how it jumped in your mind that I am inclined to sentimentality. Couldn't you change channel and tune in to the football match, which is starting just now?"

Quite reluctantly, he picked up the remote control and in one moment they found themselves sitting on the bench beside the coach, inside a stadium with deafening cheer.

"Thank you. You are really a good friend", she told him, shouting so that he could hear her words.