

## Black Christmas coffee

( five years ago)

Five years ago, on Christmas Eve, I met a girl whose name was Laura. She really wanted to experience the magic of Christmas like from a movie. Laura had one dream - she wanted to know the love of her life, but she wasn't looking for it by force.

On holidays, 16-year-old teenager and her brother a few years older were left alone at home, as their parents had left for a long-delayed honeymoon. Since the siblings did not like each other too much, it was going to be uninteresting days for Laura. Me and Laura met through stupid, come not without purpose, by coincidence, both standing close to each other in one of the huge queues, we started to complain about them openly. Later, the conversation turned to more interesting topics, such as the festive decor of the gallery or commenting on not too interesting and pretty decorations on lanterns along the main streets. This is how I found out about an uninteresting situation and a wonderful dream, I think I understood her "inventions" because I was and I am a dreamer as well. But let's go back to my friend's story, because my Christmas experiences are not the most interesting so far. After our separation, I returned home, and my new friend wanted some warm, atmospheric chocolate - now the story really begins. As she was crossing the street, a handsome young guy came out of the cafe and accidentally doused Laura with black coffee - unfortunately the dark chocolate and orange had to wait. The girl embarrassment looked at her stained jacket (Fortunately black) - She raised her head, now she was staring at the clumsy boy who was much more angry with himself than she was with him. Immediately, he apologized her for being clumsy. Laura felt sorry that he cared so much about her old jacket and with a smile said, "It's all right." His lovely brown eyes looked at her with even more shame. After a short but enjoyable exchange, Dylan (he introduced himself) offered Laura supper and a movie as compensation. Dylan said, he was twenty, he had a little dog at home, and just like she, he spends Christmas alone. The famous film "Home Alone" turned out to be a bull's eye. After an exciting performance, Dylan and Laura went to an elegant restaurant. Their meeting ended five hours ago, and Laura still didn't speak - she promised me she would do it when she got home, so I started to worry. My buddy called after 1am and started telling me all the details about her date with Dyle tonight. She said that after an atmospheric dinner, the boy offered her a ride home, and when they were next to the house, she kissed his cheek and got out of the car, then complained to me that "she shouldn't have done this and he will not want to talk to her anymore, and she was really starting to like him." I said, she did what she thought and had nothing to worry about. On Christmas, my phone rang and woke me up, it was Laura, she said Dylan suggested they spend the day together. She agreed, but "made a big mistake because there is nothing to wear", of course she went and had a great time. A few days later she told me, "Come, it's silly to start dating someone after a few days of acquaintances, it's true love at first sight. I have a boyfriend! " I didn't try to change her mind, as you can imagine, it was about Dylan."

(present)

Now that five years have passed since that memorable Christmas, I know it was a Christmas miracle for Laura and Dylan. All in all, I remembered this story from a few years ago, because I'm going to their wedding, I'm a bit sad that after twenty-one years of spending Christmas with my family, I have to cancel the tradition, I think they couldn't have chosen a better and more memorable wedding date . And who knows, maybe such a "movie" adventure awaits me soon?