

I feel you, Johanna..

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 3: ...like her.

Finally we were where I wanted us to be.

Johanna seemed refreshed.

"Where are we?"

"What you see here is the beautiful place of Dublin, my pet."

I grinned. She looked at me and grinned too.

I was just happy.

We went to a small tavern and got a wonderful room.

She sat on the bed, breathing deeply.

Even though it was early in the morning, she looked perfect.

I went to the bed and sat beside her.

I held her gorgeous face in my hands and kissed her soft lips with all my soul and all the love I felt for her.

She smiled with her eyes still closed as I succeeded of her.

Then her mind got hard again.

"Love?", she said to me.

"What is it, my heart?", I asked her worried.

"There are many things I was thinking about these times...", she began.

"What kind of things?", I started to panic. She seemed so breakable and small. I never wanted her to be sad or depressed. She was too marvelous, like an angel.

She must have read my mind.

She looked at me.

"Everything is alright, dear. I was just thinking about my mother. My wonderful mother. Wherever she is now."

I looked up again. Now she seemed hurt.

I kissed her again.

"One day we'll find her. I swear whatever will be, I will never refuse your wishes!"

She looked at the floor and I saw there was more on her mind than she wanted to tell me.

I held her in my arms and felt her tears on my shoulders. I knew I could not ask her about it now. I just had to be there and hold her tight.

My small sprite would never get disappointed of me. I would fight for her happiness forever.

