

Little story

A little story about life.

Von 7eleven

Kapitel 2: 2. a girl

One day after christmas. I thought about this girl the whole day.
She seemed to be very sad. The girl lived in my skyscraper and I was ready to talk to this girl.
So I took out my very warm jacket and went out of the skyscraper.
Near the skyscraper there was a little playground. There I wanted to search her.
She wasn't there. After that I went to the station. She wasn't there.
I went to the supermarket. She wasn't there.
Of course it was very stupid to search her. She didn't know me.
But I knew her. And finally we're neighbours. That was enough to look after her, I thought.
Finally I went back home. But I couldn't forget this girl.
So I wanted to visit her at home. But first I wanted to smoke.
I went to the top of the skyscraper. This skyscraper was very high.
But that was okay. I was a little bit afraid but I moved over.
And while I was sitting there and smoked my Cigar somebody came to the top, too.
I turned and then I saw this person. It was the girl. I could only see her back of the head
and there was fog everywhere. "Hallo!", I shouted. The girl ignored me.
"Hallo? What are you doing?", I asked. She was still ignoring me.
I followed her. And then she wasn't there anymore. Suddenly she was away.
I ran to the place she stayed at when I saw her. And then I looked down.
I could see here. I called the police.
And then it was certain. She died.