

Window Lovers

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Prolog: Windo lovers (poem)

Window Lovers

*A Town, old but prity
A Street, long and rather dark
shadowed by two buildings
bending to the top*

*in one lives, a girl
dressed in ruffels and lace
with a pink canopied bed
and lots of nick naks*

*In the other, a boy
he wears simple, dark and worn
his bed, a necesety
& little memories scattered there*

*he watched her,
dosen't know her name
He knows her voice.her face,
her smile her grace
They'va been neighbours
all their lives*

*she sees him
wonders 'bout his name
she wonders at his actins, his style
his voice, his smile
They've never talked
not once at all*

Kapitel 1: _[Chapter 1]_

Once upon a time in a town that was beautiful, but old, not only in fashion or style but also were most of the citizens very old. There lived only few children scattered in that old town. There wasn't much there for children to do, so they left as soon as they could.

By the time all youngsters had gone forth, there were only one girl and a boy left. They were too young then to remember the other children and later on when they were old enough to realise that, they believed themselves to be the only children in the whole world.

*

The girl lived with her granma and was spoiled as could possibly be. Even though she was pampered, the girl was a very sweet creature. She loved cute and girly things, but she also enjoyed to run about freely and play in the open fields.

The boy lived with his uncle, but he was rarely there and thus the boy became an independent child. He could have easily lived alone, which he actually did, somehow. He was a bright child, but quite shy.

Neither of them knew of the other child, because they were taught by their families and so they led an easy life without worries and free from uncertainties.

Kapitel 2: _[Chapter 2]_

She hadn't slept well last night, she had been restless uncertain for the first time in her young life.

Had she really seen what she believed she had seen? A person, of her age? Not a mere reflection in a window or mirror, but an actual human being? ... She wasn't sure... It had been late, when she finally went to bed and she had been drowsy... But she was rather sure that she couldn't be the only person here like herself...

The girl sighed and rolled around in her bed, she probably wouldn't be getting an answer now, or today, or here, and least of all by just lying in bed!

*

After the young girl had got up and dressed, she wandered into the kitchen to make some breakfast. It was still too early for her brain to work, especially since she had two weeks off studying. "what shall I do today..." the child thought to herself... swimming, drawing, dancing or reading? What should she do?

The young one cast a glance outside the kitchen window and decided to go out...

the weather was fine and why shouldn't she take the chance?

A picnic was quickly prepared and packed, plus drawing stuff and a book. with all these things the girl left for the park to enjoy this sunny day...