

Lutece Short Stories

Von Pfeffersosse

Kapitel 4: The smile

„Stand still and now...take a firm look at this point.“ Robert looked into his feminine face and then to the board that he wanted to fill.

„Do I really have to do this, Robert? We will just waste time.“ Her voice wasn't charming and her looks were none of a lady but he knew that she would do as he pleased. This was one of the conditions. He will stay here if he could have also some liberties. And one of them lies in his hobby. Painting. He loves it.

“Won't you see yourself painted in oil? I would thank me to have such a opportunity.“ He was mocking her a little bit because he knew how much she hated it to be treated like that.

“Don't make such a face, dear Rosalind, chin up and smile to me, please?“ Her sulking face was also cute but he doesn't want a sulking Rosalind caught in this picture. He likes her rare smiles and so his decision was made to catch it in this painting. Not like Oscar Wilde did it in his book 'The Picture of Dorian Gray' but nevertheless, it was something like that.

“Ksch! You are such an idiot, Robert!“ She giggles and give birth to a very charming smile. He also smiles and began to draw.

“The pleasure is all mine.“ Yeah, it is indeed.