

## Old Christmas

It was just before Christmas and it was a beautiful day. It was very cold but it wasn't snowing yet. The sun was shining and the sky was blue. I went for a walk with this nice young lady. I didn't know her but she was really nice and took the walk with me. She had these bright blue eyes that were very familiar to me. After the walk we went into the town. It was full of people, who were in Christmas spirit. Everyone was looking for gifts for friends and families. The woman, I spent the whole day with, also bought gifts for her children. I just looked around in the many shops but didn't buy anything. After the woman bought her presents, we sat down in a café. I ordered a cake that I didn't know, just to try it. I also ordered a hot chocolate. The young lady ordered, a coffee and a chocolate cake. She talked about her children and her husband, she told me that her family came to her house for Christmas dinner. She invited me too but I politely declined, I hardly know her and her family. The waiter came and brought us the drinks first. The hot chocolate was exactly what I needed right now. I drank it and listened carefully to the woman across from me. After a while the waiter came back and brought us the cakes. I asked the young lady: "Miss, can you please give me my cake?" The young woman answered me with tears in her eyes: "Of course, Mom"