

UNDER THE MOONLIGHT

It was the kind of night I knew I would remember for the rest of my life. Even though the day began being a total disaster, I knew it would get better overnight. It was a normal day, despite the fact that my friend who I used to go with to school hadn't answered my calls, but I didn't give it much importance because that day was special, it was my birthday. My friends had been organizing a party a week ago and I told myself that it had to be perfect.

Finally, when the night fell we were all in a circle playing this kind of spicy games which are enjoyable in certain ways. Unexpectedly, arrived a girl who hadn't been invited to the party, but it didn't matter because she captivated me. The longer the night went on, the less I couldn't put up with that anxious feeling. I don't know how but I made my mind up, grabbed her hand and drove her to the top of the mountain. Everything was perfect as I wanted and merely kissed her lips under the moonlight. We both got embarrassed and she ran away. Since then, I haven't seen her, but I won't forget the strength of her look.