It was a cloudy sunday morning, I was rushing to my mom’s place because I was supposed to be there for breakfast by 9am, but you know me, I was running late as usual… Walking down the street, Macul avenue to be precise, I catched a glimpse of a tall, redheaded girl that was wearing this cute pink flower-patterned dress and she was walking on the opposite side of the street. "That’s Cristina!" I thought, so I rushed to the nearest crossing to pass to the other side and say hi. "Hi Cristina!" I shouted to her. "Nathalia I didn’t recognize you", she replied. We chatted a little about life, and how this cloudy cold weather is way more enjoyable for the both of us. She was so sweet, charismatic and a little bossy as always. I gave her my number and we promised to stay in touch this time.