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Hotel Ykaros

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The long way to hell it’s bordering with good intentions. It’s meaning that a help that it’s coming to late it’s indeed a new Waterloo. If the General Murat was coming soon, Napoleon was saved.

Let’s trying to explaining the situation in cause in your land nobody is trying to be performing because about you are speaking them is ill.

Especial in my land the good thinking mind it’s delivering just believing that: Now am I don’t!

The Zakintos Island at two ours with ferryboat by Greek port Patras it was under the domination of Italians in time of Mussolini. If you are trying to explaining this, the position it’s appreciatively at half distance by Greece and half by Italy.

Zante Harbor it’s a small port in Ionian Sea. When the waves are strong the delivering between the island and Kilini Danes it’s stopped. Two ferryboats of the Ionian Cruises are making the delivering between these two parts of the ancient Greece.

Natural reservation, one of the loneliest place form Greece where the turtles are in liberty, but where the snakes are eating the eggs of the turtles. In a cruise around to the island, looking too the blue caves and staying and fishing on the ship wreak beach, maybe after you are coming back, usually if you are an English man, you are going in a bar and you drink a lot of lagers.

The island populated especial by Greek people have enough foreigners especial Albanians because here it’s a no controlling in the harbor. Illegal workers are using to demonstrate that Greek tradition it’s here modernized with a strong English influence.

Remo living by twelve years on this island, first time he was trying to resist in Tbilisi, but in winter when the season its close he was hasn’t some think to work.

Laganas, the station for tourist but explaining to everybody that it’s the second place on the island like population, many new hotels and between 1997 till 2004 it was very populated with the tourists in the summer, especial English people and not enough Swedish people.

Not far away by the beach, one opposite by other the Hotel Alexander the Great face to face with The Hotel Ykaros.

Hotel Alexander the Great, the propriety of one officer engineer navy Greek, a family propriety, this Panes Kostas at 67 years old was discovered the is capable to be get married in the second time of his life becoming the father of other three children and husband of one woman by 36 years old. Of course, a very serious man but very jealous like a Greek.

Hotel Ykaros also a family propriety but here the family it was coming back form America where all three children of the God father Papu were educated in American system.

The biggest brother from the family, a very strong man properly and figuration speaking was separated by next two brothers Makis and Takis of course both of them get married. Takis like Greeks speaking the biggest cooker in the world especial that are some young English woman around, was putted down twice in the business in Chicago by his own first son and now in the second marriage with the second son but more American and a lot of Greek also.

The main road to Lagans on the left side of Zante Harbor is now organizing bordering with a lot of mini markets and taverns in modern style a lot of English and more like than Greek.

Like usually in a tourism island every where are advertising trying to attract the tourists that after in their bars where are entering by years were drinking a lot of lagers and especial drafts because also here the English style must be permanently keep it.

Hotel Ykaros to hour that the young English girls, after a strong taking a shower, are coming to the living to be getting the breakfast, and to be drinking but not surprising one a good milk and coffee.

In the time of first period of tourist in Hotel Ykaros were living two young English girls. No knows by Mario because they were coming in the period of the after noon and before they were going to get some drink and to get some friend same like them. At the finish of the period before they were very drinking, they were realize that the money were gone and the drink it was coming before with a lot of troubles with the receptionist because the boys are boys and they are believing the chances are no equals.

A young lady maybe teenage in college Hanna, very carefully with Donna, a rebel girl that drinking with anyone he is getting and never coming back in the hotel room.

The explanation it’s that this Hanna very sensitive, she believed, that she must to be the mother of her Donna of course.

The situation it was putting down by Mario very sarcastic and critical but speaking very laugh with Hanna and Donna being there.

Surprising him before in very evening Donna was coming in the hall just with a towel around.

“What time is, please?”

“A quarter past five.”

“Have you a cigarette?”

“Yes, sure, have two.”

“No, thank you.”

At same time in the next evening:

“Have you same water, please?”

“No, sorry, the bar it’s locked now.”

“Ty thelys, Mario?”

“She needs some water.”

“Ty?”

“Nero.”

“Wait, wait!”

“Wait a moment, please. Nicko will be coming with some water.”

“Thank you.”

She was getting a sit on chair near him. Of course she was just with a towel around.

First three stages it was no so difficult for Mario to be receptionist. The funny part of the second stage had been a group from Liverpool. He was supposing first that the people from this group but no at all of them there were men football players, but after a time he was sure that the men from Liverpool were supporters of the Liverpool football team. At four a o’clock in the morning the were coming from the bars some time speaking maybe to laugh or smiling, but the surprise it was, they looking very strong or if you like enough tough, the were understanding him and they were going to lath in their room.

Not using is long time the English language he was very surprised because after a time the men from Liverpool, after they were entering in the reception hall they are saying:

“You are right?”

In the first second he was blocked, but after he was asking surprised:

“Excuse me?”

“You are right, mate?”

The brain it’s the brain:

“Yes, sure, thank you.”

In the morning, depending how it was the sleep of Papu, Mario was getting money and after he was going to get some cigarettes. The surprise of all of English it was that he was seeing drinking almost every time in the breakfast times some lagers. For all of them, but not for all of them it was disgusting this, but they are didn’t know that after for of five coffee in the night time to be carefully, Mario was need some lagers. The explanation is, of course for all the time, that to much coffee, that is a strong diuretic, it needing to drink liquids.

He getting not to much money every day, but for him it wasn’t of course also so chip money, but like every where the life it’s very expensive.

Every morning, especial after his brother Remo it was putted left, he was must to get every morning some foods, some cigarettes, to give to his brother some money for the fuel and after the money were disappearing.

The good part of his brother is that he is living in Laganas by twelve years and they were caning to keep their rental room, but no so easy.

At the first time, with the help of Remo for the papers, he was obtaining to possibility to buying some good thinks for his home, supposing that he will be a more comfortable life in his town.

Never asking Mario, please, what happened with his home and his life in his town, because he is maybe not a hard worker, but he was trying to resisting to the rubbers?

In the time of the forth stage in the hotel were living there two English women, Meg and Mary. At the first he was never trying to keeping a talking with Mary, but in a morning breakfast time he was seeing drinking a lager because was having a very hard night.

Not that the English people in the morning time were becoming indifferent by him, but when they been waking up and after were seeing around of them they had having and easy feeling of shame.

But this feeling it was disappearing because he was trying to smile with them, but a long hard night it’s long hard night to trying to resisting of course the next day to the nerves of Papu, or Makis, or Takis, because it was destroyed some furniture, and to be good friend with the tourists that are in holiday and after a long hard work year, they are coming there and they are trying to be not so librettists but they are trying to forget that the life is not so easy to keeping good.

The view of the man that in the night time was trying to explaining to you that it must to keeping silence in the hotel drinking in the breakfast time a lager is uncomfortable for the English, the justify of their comportment in the night time being explained that they are doing that like usually in the weekend time at their homes and nobody doesn’t be very surprised.

Having enough courage Mario was introducing him self to the Mary making a joke but it must to be knowing that a English woman or an English man didn’t like to be disturbing in the breakfast time.

After short talking, of course like sensitive woman, Mary was very red color in her face, not being shaming of course and Mario surprise it was that Mary to be a dentist doctor.

Just for a nice remember, Mary is of course like woman a very sexy young lady.

The sign that on that island it’s a regressive situation it’s seeing in the number of English tourists that are coming on the island in the last time.

Nobody doesn’t to be disappointed that you are seeing a Greek staying on a mini market and nobody is entering to buying something by him, this is not a surprising fact, they are having some money every time in the banks, but like an commercial he need every time more and more.

The ideal of a Greek man is to becoming very rich, like usually he believes the power of a man it’s meaning more and more money.

In my country it’s saying from time to time:

The Greeks are betters commercials than Armenians, but not enough so good than Jewish.

Takis Tavern, in the spring time the island not so interesting because all of Greeks are working to put in regular situation their businesses, that it’s meaning the personal of the hotels and of the restaurants are working to cleaning and to reconditioning the buildings, the furniture or the installations.

This Takis about is speaking is not same with brother of Makis from the Hotel Ykaros.

This Takis is a very good Albanian cooker that is living for long time on the island.

In spring time Mario and Remo was working for a few time there fixing a ventilation installation but not for very good money, but on the island it’s a principium:

If you help me when I need this, you are my friend and if I can I am helping you.

After a time Mario was very tired, but in the season here you can’t get no one day off because it’s possible to be loosing your job.

In a date in June it was birthday of Mario. Of course in the day time he was trying to sleep but it was a very hot weather and in his room it wasn’t air coordinated because it very expensive for him. Nothing to say but another disagreeable condition it was also the mosquitoes.

You don’t must to be scarred by these if you are living by long time on the island, but one of the very similar situation than in his town it was that the owners of the rentals rooms are trying to getting two or tree monthly payment in advance and also they are no guarantying your intimate, entering in your rent room and checking every time what have you buying or if you are enough money, or if you are still working.

In the moment that one of their owners are putting left, all of them are talking between them and you are becoming lost, don’t having you the possibility to negotiation a new job, or if you are accepted to a new job, they are becoming very aggressive refusing to get you a not so good salary.

In the evening, very nervous because his brother was sleeping all a long of the day and he was trying also in the evening, they were going to the Kostas Tavern. The friends are friends. In those evening Mario was very tired and maybe a little bit confuse but Kostas and his wife were very agreeable. The night was so easy but after two days he was getting the first day off.

It was in the time when in the hotel was living a group of girls from Brit Com. Very fine girls, of course I’m meaning if accept it this to know, very sexy and of course very laughing and all the time trying to hunting some guys to be getting a party in their rooms.

For the first meeting, Mario like receptionist, he was disturbing enough, but after one explanation all of the girls were keeping quit.

Between of them and Mario it was established one convention unrepeated just from time to time and not by all of them.

Were you surprising some time just looking to a woman first time didn’t like how she is looking and after to discover that she is the finest woman in your life?

The Brit Com girls were four. Very different by three of them Teacher was in this kind of situation.

The first night off. He was drinking enough in a Scottish bar and after he was staying in Alexander bar and drinking with some friends Albanians from Athens and two Jewish English girls.

When he was going back to his room he was entering in the hall of Ykaros Hotel. The Brit Com girls were staying much quit in the hall with Nicko and with one English guy.

Mario was very drinking and seeing one Brit Com girl and also the Teacher he was telling but looking to the other Brit Com girl:

“So, I’m so tired… When I want to die, I want to die in your bed.”

The answer it was:

“Mario!!”

The Teacher was very red color in her face. The end because who must to understand, it’s understanding what its need.

In the same period in the hotel was living one blond girl together with one Johnny Walker.

Not difficult like tourists because she was a special girl, in fact a student, in a morning time, it’s meaning to the breakfast, Mario was staying to the bar but not looking to the Indian statue, near him was staying Kate.

A very special blond of course, very sexy and very communicative she was.

What for a talking with a young sexy lady?

If you are asking me this I am understanding that you are usually using to catch a girl maybe fating with her, or maybe are you screaming of her, or are you putting in danger her, she like a nanny believing after that she without you can’t be resisting in this world.

Just enough talking, not looking direct like a shrike, trying for him to be keeping a deep breathing in side, and of course never asking him what for.

At the last but not after between them it was stabilizing a kind of friendship, but if you be asking with one occasion Mario about Kate, you will be sure that he never saying something about, once because isn’t politely to be talking about a woman that you like or not if you can do this, and twice because he don’t is needing to be considerate an Gigolo and he didn’t do something. Of course, if would be stability a relationship, he was becoming very stable and after he wasn’t making same like this.

There were some talking in the time of her period but these were all.

The performance to becoming the receptionist to Hotel Ykaros was signed of course by some phones of one young Scottish lady, Roselin, ex student to the foreign languages in Scotland, speaking very good German and French language.

The first time that he was talking with her, he was very surprising because he believed about her that she is a French girl. Why? Because she has a very melodiously voice indeed.

What are you expecting to believe about a girl that is calling you every night, talking a lot of with you, telling you the story of her life and from time to time like usually, she is asking about her boyfriend?

What about her boyfriend? Just this it’s can to say, there are enough young English girls in the season on the island.

By many years, like usually Nicko was many time in relationships with English girls but not yet. Supposing that Mario will be saving Nicko from this situation, was trying to get drink especial when he was talking with an English girl.

Are sure that it was happened?

If you are not sure, please be asking Nicko.

In fact after this kind of been of Mario, for him was starting a lot of troubles.

For him was doesn’t matter, because like usually he becoming very leas never becoming after so scary.

What for to be scary?

The night before the first night off it was surprising very fanny he had enough courage to inviting to a slow dance one very beautiful English girl Aileen.

Because he didn’t want to be feeling guilty by some one, he was never accepting for him self to be very direct looking for to this Aileen, but for many times after he was very dreaming with open eyes that she, in other situation will can be his fiancé.

Why?

It was just a very special feeling because the kind to be of Aileen it’s for Mario every where accepted.

Explanation?

She is every where an example for typical English young woman studying.

In fact, or the last between Mario and Aileen it was just one single dance and maybe no more talking.

He was looking for another woman again?

Not really. But how are you feeling just staying and trying to be principal and in your front it’s appearing a very sexy young girl? Very politely, not all the time but more and more disappointed by her boyfriend and that it was shocking for him self, that he was talking about her with others friend of her from the group, they was say: Try, because it’s true.

Same like Aileen just looking, but not comparable, because this is one of the biggest mistakes of one woman or for a man, was Sophie.

This was the last chance to be keeping his job to the Hotel Ykaros, because after it was starting a terror against to him by all the staff of the hotel.

Like a surprise for every friend from his group and also for his brother he was resigning smiling inside of him a getting a strong and deep breath.

It was a month of really vacancy on the island. Like foreigner he was keeping far away to the swimming pool, Papu and Takis were telling every time to the English people that he was coming there for working.

He was observing that all of them were becoming very aggressive with him, but for him it was just a king of what ever.

He was going to another swimming pool, of course he was staying enough on the sun bed and drinking a lot of lagers and cookers and in the night he was going in the bars to be drinking but not so much, a shot of ouzo.

He knew many people from England or from Scotland.

Dena’s bar it’s a small bar very private and a lot of deep on the corner, where you can be staying no considering that you must be feeling like worker if you need to be off and to spend a lot of money drinking with a English woman.

Of course also here he was aggressive in talking but not by all of them, by some Bulgarians women workers that they were living here by to long time ago, they were caning explaining for them self that Mario is different by them, he in his country is use to be to spend a lot of time to a swimming pool or to be staying in the time off to the tavern or into a bar or restaurant together with a fine woman and drinking some lagers.

In acceptation these people usually believe that if you need to work in a foreign country, you must to be keeping a lot of money and after you must be going very quickly at home.

For him this second adventure it was of course also be stabling, if was possible to be in relationships with other people and of course after he will be coming back in his country to has enough money to has a better life.

After a time he was observed by navy engineer Kostas Panas and he was again employ.

It was a short experience into Alexander the Great Hotel, for him of course a very good experience to be collaborated with one officer but he was very principal with him like with an engineer and also capricious like a man in the second age of life that is get married with a young woman.

The experience with this navy engineer it was provoking inside of Mario a new evaluation of him self like man and personality, he was being obligated to be thinking like a mature man.

At last of this period in Alexander the Great Hotel it was finishing with him self reply to this navy engineer:

“Mario Enea, I resigned Sir, please!”

“It’s accepted. Nice to meet you.”

The day before the was left, Mario was wacky very early thing that he has needing to be doing something.

Nothing to finding to do he was going to the swimming pool area and he was starting to be doing sun beds.

Every morning before the first day for him to the swimming pool it was staying on the sun bad same girl from New Castle the she was looking very fine and very academic.

Not to much courage but enough to be starting to talk with her he was looking for her very fix into her eyes in a one day and she was very fine smiling.

Before one second that he was fascinating by her brown eyes like a Bamby he was asking:

“Please sorry me that I am disturbing you, aren't you student?”

“Yes, sure, yes I am. Art University College in Manchester.”

“May I ask you something?”

“Yes, sure.”

:What is your name?”

“Louise.”

“Thank you, I'm Mario.”

“Nice to meet you.”

“Thank you, me too.”

He was looking to her in apearence like very diference and before one or maybe two second he was asking her againg:

„May I give you a drink?”

„No, thank you. It's to early.”

Mario was watchting to the swach.

„Yes, sure, you are right.”

Louise was looking before Mario that was going into the swimming pool very curious but exactely she was looking to his botom.

„Yes, sure, he is very looking good.”

Before she was going into the swimming pool, staying one the border that him a litle bit tire, he was coming to be getting rest.

„So, you are here still working?”

„Yes, I was.”

He was touching her legs into the water very easy.

She, looking to the blue sky very diferent was touching also his legs.

Trying to going to be swimming she was turning queckly aroud spin it on of him and like into a mistakeing regular motion of swimm, she was puting hanging on by his shoulders.

„Sorry, Mario.”

„Don't be.”

„Ouch, yes I will.”

„What do you think about a English student?”

„About you?”

„Am I?”

„Yes, sure.”

keeping very hanging on by her neck, she was asking him looking around like a shrike girl:

„So, what can I do for you now?”

„Like regular.”

„That's all you can be doing?”

„That's diferent to be making.”

„Ouch, yes I'm ageeing. Let's go to be seeing that's trough.”

„Okay, let's get a cigarette.”

„Are you sure that it will be?”

„I am hoppe not.”

„I hoppe so I do, Okay?”

„Yes, that it's all I'm needing.”

„Okay, let's go.”

before those day Louise was disapearing problable, was him will be thinking into one big long run in the pubs.

The next date that they were meeting, he was coming into the bar of the swimming pool and she was staying behind of the bar near the girld boss. She was saying one very sugesting hallo and she was continuing to be talking with the boss.

Mario was getting one lager and in the first one strong shot of uzzo. In time that he was getting the lager, very easy like into a rythual, he was looking behind the bar to the Louise legs. He was observing that he was looking into her legs and he was becoming very exciting. She was oserving that, was becoming very voluble talking with him and into her eyes was starting to be burning like a flame of pleasure.

He was contiuing to be talking with her trying to be looking into a different place but he wasn't can and he was saying to her by his eyes that he is needing to be posesive with her again.

She was understanding and she was going out side of the bar, coming near of him.

She was starting to smell him and to be breath him, getting inside a deep breath of his smell.

She was touching his dick very easy and careful looking very careful around.

They were going together near the swimming pool and in those moment she was pushing him into the piscine.

He was going out very nervous and he was keeping hanging on into his arms jumping together into the piscine.

Into another day that louise was going somewhere in Klamaki, Mario was meeting with one of very atractive woman into her life, the Brit Com Sofie.

She was every time together with her friends but very time that she was coming by one pub with the friends, she was looking to him very fix. Her long legs was very delivreiring his imagination that a very strong tough unforgetable and he was every time thinking what he was must to be doing that to be realizing this no one single tough in special kiss one the legs.

Into one night she was coming very nervous from a bar with a friend of her together with, and he was looking to her very exciting and he was asking the friend:

„May I kiss the breight?”

The young man very prouve by him was answering:

„Yes, sure.”

It was the first touch.

The second date that he was meeting agin Sophie, mario was telling again singing:

„Sophie, may I sing for you a song?”

:Yes, sure, please.”

„The first I am needing to be asking you that are likeing Brian Adams?”

„Yes, sure, please.”

„Let's make love to remember, January to September...”

Sophie was resting bocked looking fix into the Mario's eyes saying:

„Mario, you are spoilling me!”

She was going before very smilling into her room looking behind to be observing what he is doing.

In the time of the day, before he was waiky, mario was every time to the alexander the great hotel to her brother od to the Yakaros hotel to be finding a oportunity to be ocasinoal working for the food, drink and cigaretts for one or two days. For him it was enough becuause to her brother remo wasn't getting salary payement daily like him that was still working to be haveing money every time.

It was enough to be telling to Papu or to Kostas Panas that he is needing to be working for cigarttes or for the food and drink and one woman into the night club and the bosses were getting him enough to be working for him to be in love into the night with one fine woman from the island.

He was relize the to be acepting this styl of kind of being working like an freemind american it was very apreciateing for all of the bosses that were knowing Mario and all the time he was keeping in tough with one very pretty woman by the swimming pool of from a hotel bar.

The English woman especialy that are very sexy and pretty are very apreciateing you that you are aceting to be working for them avery think that they are needing to spent a lime into a relation ships and not just into ocasional realtion ship that for them is meaning that you are no trying to be profitying by his beauty and sexalyity to be sale her body in cause the they aren't have the posibilty to be working and to be haveing a social protectable posibility to be growing up one or more children.

Walking on the beach like a romantyc man, he was many times looking for a woamn like Aileen.

He was not exactely understaning why, and what about it was happeingnig with him, but every time that he was liveing on the Island and before he was meeting her, a fascenating image was fixing into his mind like a very special woman into his life.

He was realizing that this young woaman its one of the big impresion that was him capable to be showing to other, that he is capable to emotional impressing others, and for him it wasn't very hard to be haveing but the situaotion it was very different because there he was liveing into a foreign counrty.

What happening with him that he was so fascinate by Iline?

The expalnation it's begining into the teenage time that he was coming into a summer at home in Clausenbourg in holiday.

One flat down into his block was liveing the bigest love of you life Anku.

A very sesitive woman, brown hear, brown eyes looking like picolina by porcelan.

In those summer he was accepting before three strong exams into the Thecniacal Institute of Isai University.

Before one deep sleep that he was traveling with a very snady train, ne was waiky vrey smilling and his step mother was telling him that hid near bear by one flat down, Anku is needing to be seeing him for a coffee.

He was very good apreciateing of this idea because every time into College time he was very sexual and sensitive dreaming this girl and continu, apreciateing him that he was needing to be making love wit her continue.

Before he was takeing a shower he was going to the Anku apartement very easy short a a yellow t-shirt.

Before a knock-knock into her door, she was opening very happy kissing him on his face and very smillin she was inviteing him into the kitchen because she was to be haveing breackfast.

She was inviteing him to to be having breackfest together but him was refusing but not a good coffee and a glass of cognac for a good bood presure.

She was vey happy looking to him and verysmilling, but him was talking with her intending to be inocet because she was very sexy looking good and into his mind was starting to be apearing all his sexual dreams from his colle nights.

She was very loving looking to him and brusk she was asking him if he is involving into a special kind of relaion ship with her.

He was answering vey red skin face:

„Yes, I like you so much...”

„You are shame on you by me?”

„Not exactely...”

she was looking to him fine smilling and she was asking very trying to convinceing him that she is very apreciateing him like a fine boy:

„Exactely what's meaning for you?”

He was looking on the wall from the kitchen keeping him breath very depp into his pulmos and lookinf into fix point.

Anku was getting another glass for her, was putting easy a connac into her glass and also into Mario's glass and she was getting queckly into her neck saying:

„This is a present for you.”

Moving before few secongs smilling sexy silence and fix looking into his eyes, she was going very easy on his kneeds haveind sit but she was looking like a drunk girl and that she was haveing sit on his kneeds that was putting her left hend pressing his dick like into accident. She was observing that his dick it was very early waiky up.

They was starting to be kissing his lips and she was trying to be getting down her t-shirt putting very easy his hands on her skin.

He, very exciting was starting to touch her body and his hads trying to getting down her short she being touch very easy by him with his left hand on her pussy.

She was getting down het t-shirt and Mario was getting down hershor very easy kissing her on skin.

She was standing up very easy to be helping him to getting down her short. Before one momet she was getting down her shor and before she was getting don his t-short kissing hin on the lipss and before she was getting down his short looking fix into his eyes.

Before ahe was touching his dick very easy smelling easy his smell.

He was loosing his controlling and he was Knoking dow of the kitchen deck.

She was siting up of his body and she was introducing his dick very easy into her pussy.

She was very easy screaming and before she was loosing her constence depping very breath on his body.

He was haveing a very sorg feeling of hurt into his dick and it was ejaculateing into her pussy.

Very easy and very exciting by her beuatiful body was putting easy on the deck into the kitchen and he was very strong continuing penetrateing his pussy.

Before a very strong exciting she was strating to crying very happy kissing him continuos.

He was strating like a young wild animal that it's obsedeing by his female to be kiss her on her body also on her pussy but cleaning her pussy easy with clean heandcurtchieff the pussy.

She was strating to be very smilly leaphy and joking with him and continuating to be drinking cognac.

Before few houres she was looking to her wall swatch vrey scary and she was saying that it must to be coming her parents by the university and it must to be disapearing him into her step mother apartement.

Before to be livieng her alone she was asking him craying:

„Mario, plase, I am needing to be kissing me again on my pussy that it's very hurt there...”

Mario very involveing in love for Anku, was kissing very on all her body and he was kissing many times on her pussy introducing very easy his lips into her pussy.

Before he was running very scary up stair on her mother apartement and Anku was starting to be crying for him near the door of her apartement.

Before one day that was hearing vrey strong punching into her room, Mario was going easy to the anku's apartement and it was very scary knocking-knock into the door.

The door was opening by her mother that was very smilling and he was asking very scary but trying to be different that Anku its at home.

Her mother was telling him that she was going very sufokateing by their mohe into the mountain in a trip with some collegs by her ex Collegs and it was coluseing the door.

He was waitning contue to be meeting her again on the hall of bock of flats that they were liveing together like nearboroghs but it was time that was putting down him into his heart because she was never meeting before.

He was going back to the univeraity and to the end of studdies he was coming back in Clausenbourg.

In a day, but very accidentally, he was meeting Anku into the bock of flats yard, she was satying with him just few minutes talking, she was very looking nrvous and she was teling him that now its getting married.

Before one year she was going finally into the Germany.

The next day that he wastrying to be meeting agin Anku and her mother was saying him the she is going into mountain trip, he was writeing a letter for her and that he was going back to Iasi he was asking his step mother that she is capable to be giveing very carefully the letter to Anku.

His step mother was saying the she will be trying to do but never the letter was recpeting, he was ecery time supposing tabout, or the letter was getting by her parents.

„Dear Anku,

After one moment in love, when you are thinking that the badness think in your heart it's to be involving in a love and around to you are many people that believe are so indeed specials, what for to do a good think, saying maybe a thank you, because all of them are talking what for.

A letter it's becoming not usually a stupid think, but in cause that you didn't telling nothing the insistence it's meaning, that you are believing by them so ill.

You no excuse, of course, the silence it's an answer and if you are so smart, you must to understand that it's meaning: Of course it is the abssed man.

What are you expecting to understanding her?

Nothing to say and I'll be keeping me so far away, never to do or try to coming back, in fact the first it was an attitude to try explaining her, that I need help and after...

What for...?

Are you believing, that she is so sensitive or a professional try to do something for you, appreciation it's just one fuck you because I don't what to be involved in a business against to us and you..., if it's possible to say God help you.

In fact all of him are trying continuous to kill him, implicating politicians or lowers, police because the most important think, that it's ideal for this people are making money but the deal it's to kill him.

May I ask you something?

What are thinking about me please don't tell, I know, but what are you thinking about this kind of people? It is so fine, so lovely your life, are you so sure that you will be protected? That now you are in danger, I know and I believe you are scarry.

Aren't you? In this cause what for a negative attitude of course for me that trust me I love you but not like an animal, ridiculous if you like to say of course, but never thinking that I'll kill you if you don't fuck with me or if don't came to me to night I destroy you!!!

I suppose that it's to protect who?

Hadn't them a chance to be in love with a woman like you? If you believe that all a long of time you are of course the singular famous woman in the word, you are ill trust me?

To the root of this black male of our life it's just one think: They never know to loose and are believing killing me they are becoming again so young and you will be in love with one of them. Success!!!

Just one think, and please don't be up sad: I say many time one think, please don't ask me what I feel for ...?

A child it's meaning love or not? If you like, it will be saying. But how many money have I to make a child and with who?

Are you sure that she want to rubble me or how it says in England: Are you spoiling me? For a child? For a love? Because I like so much?

Forget it.

Yes, I am guilty to be in love with you but thinking same.

You will be missing me for ever.

Love you, Mario.”

Before 25 years, going to Zakintos Island the care driver was sroping to be getting same rest into a parking.Into the night, around of them being a very could witer he was covered by the freezing air and he was starting to be dreaming forcing his body to be keeping regular of hotness. Into a moment he was realizing that into his eyes was apearing by long time ago his first love from his life Anku.

She was coming into his arms and before he she was starting to be kissing him she was getting his left hand introducing his hand into bikini.

He was strating to be getting down her bikini touching very easy her pussy and that he was never resite to her sexual atraction he was introducing with her help one finger into her pussy very easy.

He was feelining that he is folowing easy down.

Before this she was getting out from her pussy his finger adn she was introducing his finger into hid mouth. Before she was introducing his finger into her muoth very easy starting to be kissing his finger.

Keeping his finger into her mouth she was tuoching easy pressing his dick and she was keeping out the dick into her hend.

She was introducing his dick into her pussy strating to be kissing him.

Before a time that he was going back from the Island.

was a time when the ghost been like a young man who promised to become an ideal for a woman.

“How it’s possible to be turning back the time, when in a moment of love you are becoming a ghost not a man?”

“A part of my life it was losing, but it been the memories who never despaired.”

“To bad, when you are alive in the past, you are already old.”

The ghost thinking he will be coming into a new life, because the young lady, enough ugly to be in love with her and enough to celebrate like a woman, but another woman who he hope never she will be saying:

“Hey, mister, I’m just a woman and I can’t to be so strong to keep your life in my hands and both of us to stay alive. I need a kind of man to keep me, not spin it on me, or keeping me so hang on by you, a man who can to give me a life, a real life to be so happy.”

1988, it was a year marking the end of youngness time. After it starts the period in which the ghost stared to build a performance to demonstrate he is an engineer.

The small town where he discovered the life in working is not so fine, but when he had of course enough money to have a real family and so what they were enough to have a girlfriend and making love with her if it was possible to do.

There are situations when the memory it is playing with you but in one situation, especially when you feel that she is the woman, she is indeed of you. This is not a practice; this point of you is yours and depends by you. The difference between two men it’s:

Both of them are animals but one of them is a man. It is the education of the soul borne in the teenage time and of course when you are like a child and you must to have it like other child that is getting by the parents all and he has not noting to do.

That imagine who he seen not every time but who made him to feel that he can be indeed evolved in a love, transform him in a dreamer.

First choice never comes back and of course he never needed because in that moment other man was the accepted. These choose it’s indeed an impossible situation, but without her he is an animal like others that is hunted and he must to attack like them. Unacceptable choice because the difference it’s that he love and think once upon a time a young man who was devoted and what for to chose a image who never knows how it’s before.

“What are you expecting to say?”

“I don’t know, tell me, how you can to make this?”

“Look at her, what I said first time when I saw her?’

“I don’t remember.”

“She is Anku.”

“O, yes, I remembered.”

“And I felt inside that she is indeed the woman but she was doing far away for me.”

“And now?”

“And now I have enough courage to write her because I am mature.”

It was already morning and the ghost was sleeping very badly. Last night at 24 hours o’clock he was invited to drink a coffee by a friend who is taxi driver. They were talking in a cafeteria about situation of taxi drivers. At 5 o’clock in a morning he was waking up and he was going about another coffee. One friend of him was seen by he and they were starting to talk, indeed he needing also some cigarettes.

“Hey ghost, what it’s happening with you? You look bad.”

“I was sleeping badly and I am looking same.”

“No, no, I wanted to say that maybe you feel bad.”

“No, thank you, I told you, I was sleeping badly and I am looking bad. If I was sleeping fine, I shall be looking fine. Do you know, if you are sleeping fine, it’s possible to look bad, but probability it’s very small? If you are sleeping smart, are you looking stupid?”

“Ha, no thank you.”

“Yes, I know, you are looking drank.”

“I was to a party. I need to get some rest.”

‘If I remember you are living some where here.”

“No, thank you, I stay so far away…”

Why the ghost didn’t accept the situation that he was lost in this world where every body has a chance? Looking for some one like Anku, long time ago he believed that love it’s enough to be a real man. Blue-green eyes, when the coloure it’s changed become brown and it’s enough to feel that in this woman is shining something like a fever, but when you are dreaming the blue-green eyes of her you can be sure you are involved in love.

“First chance it’s the last chance, never tell the story about your lovers or too much about your life. Lets her or him to discover by her self how you are together with she because the human been its adapting. A mistake, if you are an intelligent man, it’s never repeating, but people are talking to much every time. The good intentions are some time covered by the ideas that I need this woman for me.”

“Pay attention to the woman or man who tell you that, if he is alone, or dirty, or very selfish you will be losing all.”

“When you are borne ugly, sincerely smiling you will become fine.”

“The sound of your soul must to be same like to her, you must to be sure that she is feeling same thinks like you, and if you are a dreamer be careful and please don’t be paranoiac.”

“But I love her?”

“She loves you?”

“I insist!”

“Don’t be silly, be sure you will be considering dangerous or you have an obsession.”

“No, I’m not; I will be despairing if she believes this… I will become again a ghost…”

“Gentle it’s not same with tender. Gentle and tender but demonstrate when you are together with her a mature man, doesn’t matter what other are telling you about me and that is all. The ghost becomes a man.”

“Don’t tell me story. A man it’s meaning to be, that’s all.”

“An obsession it’s an idea what do you like to be, but if you insist too much with all the possibilities, in this cause you become an obsessed and trust me are not reasons to protect you. The reason of love it’s to be alive both of yours with the condition to be happy all of yours.”

When the night it’s coming back the ghost, usually is staying and dreaming that, the day before become a white day so fade and one chase it must be finding for sending a message like a Robison Crusoe, and never remember really what he dreaming because if it is an open mind, the message it will be understanding and conclusion will be of course to destruction the relationship, especially if he or her, or both of them are involved in love, in sense negative will be. Of course watching every time some one, doesn’t matter how, doesn’t matter if there are excuses and the next having just possibilities of a terror mind, or politely speaking caning not controlling, one of them will be accused or putting one of them every time in danger.

“Aren’t you in love?”

“Negative with you.”

“Do you love her?”

“Ask me before I’m married.”

“Losing your control its true, you will be discovering the life it’s fascinating, but love becomes true love before.”

Talking with some one, especially with a woman, he was suppressed to be hasten because he prefer a woman like Anku. Explanation is that Anku is a star. Why he like a woman from fashion, how it’s possible this, how he has this courage to say when he is so pure and we try to do himself so ugly?

Sensitivity it’s growing up from inside and it’s seeing on the brain and in his mind.

“Tell me, who is brown girl likely?”

“Never ask me what I feel for Aileen.”

“And Anku?”

“Long time ago, when I seen this woman I said: Ouch, but it’s not enough to have a woman like her.”

“And now?”

“Ouch, I’m a mature man.”

“Explain to me?”

“The jealousy it’s a feeling that stimulate you to become:

The first-ambitious;

The second-aggressive.

I accept I haven’t enough bad feeling to be jealous in wrong sense, I have enough feeling to give love, I am to much ugly to be fine and I’m not enough selfish.”

“Try again.”

“For the first time I must to tell you, that money a making using brain. Have I enough maturity?”

“I try to make money, doesn’t matter how!”

“No, no, try to make money without smell.”

“Dirty cash money is doing easy but you are becoming ill.”

“So what!”

“Don’t remember, easy come easy go. Do not lose your life, because the soul it’s tired.”

“In the memory it’s a place that it working together with the soul. We are remembering just good thinks, pretty face images and in unconscious it’s working telling us what we must to do. A handicap provoke you a feeling to be wrong, especially when you are seeing other person who you consider same like you, it’s himself point of view, but it’s a wrong education of the personality. First point of view it’s:

We are equals just when we are burning.”

The day before yesterday the ghost was so happy. He was feeling that he was loved.

Today she was disturbed by some people that try to do same thinks like him, but he hope that his idea it’s important and of course that he is appreciating her for long time ago, but some time good ideas become truly after a time when you are becoming mature.

The long way to heaven it’s bordering with tramps.

Part time lover? He can’t believe this. Secret passion, for him is of course, by to long time ago. If he will has the occasion to see her going home, from behind he is sure will admiring her legs and that is not at all. Attraction? This is a question that has an answer to all of us, sure. Disappointed by her of course no way, question is she is agreeing him? He will see. He hope doesn’t be nervous for an irony. In this situation he will be left by himself. Vanity it’s to all of us, because maturity says:

If you have personality, doesn’t matter what they say, you must to play the game, but he isn’t a lamb that needs milk by more sheep. Their situation it’s stabling by other, that try to cover the mistakes of them. To lie, it’s a normal been for them, but he is evolve in love for this woman and if she is a stupid, believing this kind of people, he will be disappointed and she will be like use to be. What he will be feeling after, this will be not important for her, the ghost will be the ghost and she will must to accept that he will be despairing. Another one buys the dust.

Last time the attitude of them versus by him was changed. If for the fist time they been altruistic, now they try to destroying him, don’t let him to work, because is a stupid situation:

We are not same and other don’t accept to work some one of them, but when they are talking about a woman like her, they are pretending, that they are same like him and better like him.

He hope by her never asks him if he likes her. In this cause he will believe her a stupid. He never tries to find a woman that he doesn’t like especial when he is really involved in love. His attitude about a woman is:

You must to be 10 marks.

This occasion it will be demonstrate by him, maybe never telling her “I love you”, but she will be sure by this.

Disappoint of a man it’s when the woman try to profit by feelings. Honesty, it’s true, it’s burning in childhood, but to be honest with some one it’s gift for those person.

The suffering it’s to easy to support when it’s not too late.

“What do you think when you are you seeing her motion?”

“It’s just one single answer: She is the woman.”

“Nothing else?”

“When the dreams are becoming true, part time lover it’s just me, or maybe more, but I’m just making love not else.”

The day before there is all the time but it is coming after a long night of work and not to much food and sleep.

“Waky, please.”

“Thank you, dear, especially dear I need you again.”

If she is smiling, it’s meaning that with one night ago he was being a man not a ghost.

“May I ask you something?”

“Depends? I don’t like to be disturbed.”

“O.K., in private I what to ask you, that when you are thinking to her, you realize that you are building in your mind a situation, that it’s possible never to be realize?”

“The white light of the day it’s giving you the lucidity to realize, if it’s possible to be real or not, because you are thinking like a cool mind.”

Obsession? Not at all, it’s meaning in especially that it’s my likely woman in my life.

The chance?

“I wrote a book long time ago, but not so long to be forgot.”

“And?”

“The woman that I like ago, sarcastic, ironic, cultivated but never with enough courage to write a book without a checking by the teacher.”

“Why?”

“Vanity. She is never accepting to be criticizing, because she is studding the literature. And, in this situation, she believes, that she must to be the best.”

Erotic dream? Last night she was here. In the morning he is dreaming her. It’s an incredible situation for a professional woman? All he needs in this morning, of course to early morning, it’s just a pill. To have him a hearth ache by an erotic dream? And this it’s not at all…

He wasn’t sure that he was dreaming, or she was coming to him for an interview. Emotions, real emotions, but he was trying to be sure that he isn’t shame by himself. A professional woman, entering in his room, curiosity not dissimulated to see a mad man in love by her. The mask: He trying to be himself, indifferent relative, because do not he will be considerate obsessed. What a stupid ticket to hell for a man in a modern world!

“The loneliness it’s the privilege for a man, or a woman that needs an, or a partner so special for to be in love.”

“The loneliness?”

“Yes, the long way to an ideal woman it’s thinking all the time this: She is perfect!”

“But trust me, she is indeed a wonderful woman, but it’s a human been, woman with her self selfishness, with her self capriciousness, her attitude for you it will be relative, because she was seeing a lot like you and now she isn’t surprising, that you are believing her so perfect or so beautiful, or that you have an erotic dream attraction.”

“This it will be I hope not. I suppose the great disappoint from my life. O. K., I will see, let’s talking about other thinks and of course I need a pill again.”

“What kind of pills?”

“Head ache I am looking for.”

The city in the morning it was covering by strong smog. He believed, he can be ghost again, looking discretely after the woman that becoming real. She was so hurrying to despair to her car. Nobody seen her, every body watching him, but when you are smart the dreams becomes the through. An interview? Or she was enough curiously, life becoming interesting for her, because he is cover by a real danger every time. It’s a very interesting think, the women are attracting by the danger when they are considering, that it deserves.

What for an erotic dream, when it’s possible to make love really and emotions after accentuate the feeling, that they are devoting to some one that they like enough to be loved.

“She is married?”

“Not yet.”

“And why all this discretion?”

“When you are a star and I am your lover that I’m becoming a real man and long time ago all these people were giving you one coin, telling with hypocrisy “to bad”, she will be attracting in a tramp, trying to demonstrate to all, that they are good people and you are just a garbage. It’s an idea to never ever recognizing, that they are the dangerous selfish killers.”

After this kind of dream, “or”, asking him self, “reality”, he goes to medley hospital. He couldn’t believe that it’s possible to feel this woman very near him. Asking every time by him self, what he wants to do with his life, he finds just one single answer: I need this kind of woman and if it’s possible to be just Her. Why? In his heart he needs to have just love. She is a star, fashion star, and when she isn’t together with him, watching at TV, he can sees her, he can admire her, he can dream with her and if possible to disturb her, he will calling her to talk. When she is coming back, maybe they will find some time to will see both of them outside. A walk it’s will being, maybe a party, but after a time, that he will recognized that he is her man.

“I can’t believe. The ghosts are having feelings?”

“What do you think, when are you looking to some one and the ghost is smiling?”

“Ouch, this is vanity?”

“No, this is that the ghost believes, that you like her, she is feeling good and if is possible to like you, one kiss it’s giving because you are so cool.”

“No, no, thank you.”

“Do you prefer a cool smiling fresh, a cool meaningful glance killing you with love, or a cool could congratulation?”

“I prefer don’t answer I.”

“A kiss it’s just a kiss, meaning an abandon for a moment, losing your control, but thinking after a time maybe was good or wrong.”

“Depends by whom?”

“By him of course not, a man or a ghost it must to be loved in any kind condition. But, if is love beginning to a kiss, never it will be changing in the life of them, but will be so hard.”

“Adventure it’s different by love, but we remember all, if the end it’s happy.”

It is an erotic dream a bad think? He would be asking many time by him self and the answer was of course not. But, all the time when he couldn’t be in real touch with the woman dreamed, he was becoming depressed. The fault of himself erotic dreams it is of course the abstinence, cause all the time he was needing just one special woman. Why? Because the life it’s so short and he, all the time, was trying to be happy. The love, or to making love, it’s a very good feeling and if he can do this, he become normal. The danger it’s, that the period of abstinence do not be so long, because when he is becoming involve in love, he become very suspicious, that he don’t be losing the woman. It’s true, a special woman it’s never finding every where and every time. The irony it’s, that he in many times when the chance it was real, he hadn’t the possibilities. A special woman is not at all representing by spending the time, good food, a home or making love. A special woman it’s meaning, but not in all causes, also to spend some money, money is meaning something we need like a needing not like a life to be dedicate. It’s possible to do easy money without blackmail and in this cause you are spending very easy money, but you lose the ration of good human been being. When both of them consider, that the chances are working in tandem, or one for the other, in this cause they will be all the time an yng-yang. He is very sure, he never accepting the help by her because, he like a ghost writing, try to be a writer. And for him, his books will be all of them dedicate of her. Like an artist, she is becoming by long time ago for him a woman idea, that he can does her happy.

“May I ask you something?”

“Please try.”

“Can you be dedicate, or to write something fine to an ugly woman?”

“It’s true, are many artists that are demonstrating, there is the ugliness aesthetic, but ask, please, this kind of artists, about their private life.”

“What are you trying to say?”

“If I make art for a food, this is meaning that I am alive to eat. We are alive to eat, or we work to be alive?”

“What’s meaning in you ideas, to be alive?”

“Maybe celebrate not yet, but I need love.”

“If it’s possible, try to explain me.”

“I wish to can do, but I don’t want and because you are same like me, an artist, I wish you to be loved by an actress.”

Saturday afternoon. He was disturbing by someone, which was trying to put him in a bedllness smell. Without the personal smelling bad, without a bad idea, looking for just friendly, talking politely, he was trying to find some cigarettes. A good think it smells by a kilometer. The question it’s and probably an artificial trouble, why all these people don’t try to be honest? It’s true; he knows that the optic was changing.

When he was coming back from his history, he had some money, some thinks for his home. But this people were putting him in danger, he was disturbed all the time, they are using his home like wild animals, brooking his door. The money was spending to continue fixing the home and a small part for him. Now he must to borrow from the others. After they are attacking his home, provoking damages and he is putting in situation, he can’t to be giving money back, not all.

If she will be selfish and no honest, he will be going in his history and after to the new world.

“I hope not.”

“Me too. I consider her a smart woman and I think she will be trusting in me.”

“What’s wrong with you?”

“Nothing else, just I try to think, how I must to do, to see her every day.”

“Anything else?”

“Nothing else, love it’s before.”

Walking down the street, he was thinking:

“If she is same kind like this people, which never like to work, never they are trying to do a good think, covering the through, in this cause isn’t one of mine. I don’t accept to smell kaka just in cause I’m constipating like them. But I’m honest by my self, when I’m not so sure that I’m a correct man with her, and it’s not possible this, I’m hurrying left and I am telling her, please excuse me, I’m like jerks and forget me.”

It is a life of a man, in which the beauty was respected, without the beauty the dream becoming horror. Like an animal, if he will think, he will become next garbage and he will eat from the bin.

Watching to some one, or just looking for a woman like you? The question it’s, that I am becoming in love with you now, but the first I was hopping just to help me. You know, in this world everything it’s paying. Sorry, please sorry, I don’t consider you a materialistic woman and if it’s possible to be understanding, now I am involve in love for you.

Whom by whom? It’s a rhetoric question? The answer it’s giving by us. I demonstrate that in my memory there is a young woman that it’s becoming a star. Isn’t true that the stars are shining when the sky it’s blue? Fly like an eagle, high, high deep in the sky, but near a shining star the life its fine when time it’s off.

A week end, a holiday if you like, all your time off I like you to say, a life becoming normal after the game it’s played. Theater it’s an image when we can change the masks but life becoming a theater when we considering just others have priority in our life. Who tell the through?

Am I liar? Are you believing that my life, especial when I see you, it’s just a game? Please sorry, love it’s not a game and our life becoming hell.

May I ask you something? If I tell you direct, that all my desires, believe you a woman which is becoming a gold fish and loving you forever, are you hurting me?

Life it’s life and if we are alive without other reason, just making money doesn’t matter how, our life will be so fine?

It was Rockefeller so happy becoming selfish and killing for his money? No one to say hallows, scarring all the people and making love just raping, it’s an emblem to keep for all your life believing, that you are a real man.

Satisfaction of an artificial love its felt and you like lover become a killer.

I love myself of course, it’s a natural instinct, but who protect by whom?

The ration to be, it’s just making good thinks and trying to have a private life, where never some one “Good fish indeed” to tell us, how it’s the real life in theater.

“Just trying to be alive I believe that you can help me, for me alive it’s meaning my life to keep in normal condition and now it’s true, it’s my fault,

But “I will see you again”.

Sending to you a letter, I hope it’s meaning for you, that you will see just my good feelings. If I hope or not something good to happened, depends by the white color of the day when you get it this “book”.

I must to tell like others, I’ll never trust in women?

No, thank you. I wish you all the best and like usually.

It was a time before that Anku very boring by her self was admiring a fine man that was walking very alone into the park.

She was looking to him very fixing but she was never recognizing the man, inside of her it was borne a flame of passion that just one date was appearing, into the teenage time that she was offering like a gift to one her self love.

She was starting to be walking before the man watching very carefully by him, was getting into her hand a make up crayon and she was attacking the man putting the crayon to his neck.

“Please don't be scary, I'm not intending to be killing you, just I am to be fucking with you. Now, please come with me near the three and getting down your jeans. Trust me, I am not ill.”

The man was going very scary hear a three and she was getting a stick and was punching into the had.

The man was loosing him self control and was very easy putting down.

The man was wacky before a minute and he was looking to one woman with a very fine body the was fucking him very concentrating and the man realizing that she is very sexual into her act was ejaculating into her pussy.

She was standing easy on the man body.

She was asking him very easy:

“What's your name?”

“Mario...”

She was looking very scary to the man.

“Sorry? Can you repeat for me once again you name?”

“Mario.”

she was standing up very carefully kissing his dick, she was getting her bikini on her and before she was running very very happy.

She was screaming to the man:

“Please sorry by me, but I am very knowing that I was no way resisting to be fucking by you.”

the man was looking very lathing near the fine woman and he was saying:

“Yes, sure, I am remembering you Anku.”

Both of us, walking in the park, he trying to be happy, but in the life it saying:

Once upon a time when I never has the permission to smile, now the beauty is near me and I can’t to say, I love you, but she is sure that’s true.

“The words are coming easy, when you can try to do.”

“So, here you are finally.”

“Yes, I am.”

“May I tell you something?”

“Just try.”

“I’m waiting for a woman like you to much time and now I want to tell you, I love you.”