Rooftop. Night. Colorful, breathtaking view on sleeping city.

Mary.

A beautiful girl if you ask me.

She wasn’t dressed warmly enough – no one could have guessed we would end up there…

4 students, tequila and a great evening. I knew only two of them: my friend we had been learning with and his girlfriend. Mary was the last one. I met her in second time only, but it wasn’t a problem to get closer with her. We were hanging out at my friend’s flat. A bit of alcohol, music and talking made atmosphere even more friendly and cheerful. Our mutual friends left us alone, so nothing could have disturbed us.

“She is so cute” – this words were repeating in my mind. After a while we decided to refresh a bit.

…Mary came a bit faster me. I was holding plaid I have captured from my friend’s flat without asking him, he wouldn’t have been against though. I could see her shivering a bit, so I got closer and covered her. Mary’s hair fluttered in the wind and tickled my face. “The scent of lilac and gooseberry. Just like in a famous book…”. I took her hands in mine to keep them warm. Her skin was perfectly soft. We were savoring the moment. None of us wanted to ruin the silence.

“Should I, Shouldn’t I…”. My heart started to beat faster and stronger. One question could have defined the future. So I whisper underneath my breath:

* Hey…
* Yeah?
* May I kiss you?

Rooftop. Night. Big city lights.

Our feelings merged in a long kiss. I will never regret asking that question.