

Baked Potatoes in Winter

LexiexMark

Von abgemeldet

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As Lexie was walking along the main path through the park, she could nearly feel winter. It wasn't snowing yet, but the young doctor could feel, that those stupid, frozen drops of water weren't far away any more. Yes, Lexie hated winter. Just because it's cold, dark, and you can not leave the house on your own free will anymore. Exactly, if Lexie would be the one to decide, she would be sitting at home now, her hands being warmed by a cup of cinnamon tea, skipping through the pages of a medical book. But now, Mark had to call her all early on this Sunday morning, nearly yelling at her in the phone. "I've got to talk to you. It's very important. No, it can't wait. Meet me at the fountain in the park tomorrow." He sounded quite anxious. And the whole phone call was really suspicious to Lexie. If she would have to guess, Lexie would say, that her boyfriend was breaking up with her. But in that case, Lexie rather wouldn't like to guess. As she was passing by an old man selling baked potatoes, which she loved so much, especially now in winter, because she could press her hands against them, and get warm, Lexie remembered how nervous and close to a breakdown she was, when Derek and Mark were arguing about her. She ate quite a lot that time. She actually gained five pounds! And now, the young doctor nearly felt the same way. So she saw herself, buying a bag of those yummy baked potatoes, and shoving them inside herself like there was no tomorrow. And then, Mark would arrive, and would see her, all fat with those stupid potatoes, and it would engross him so much, that he wouldn't talk one word to her ever again. No, there definitely wouldn't be any baked potatoes for Lexie today... The young woman continued her walk, nearly freezing to death, and finally reached the fountain. There he was, Mark, her boyfriend. He was sitting on the cold frozen grass, with a bag of baked potatoes in his hand. When the surgeon discovered his girlfriend, he waved her to his place. No kiss, just a nice hi... That's not a good sign. Most definitely not. "Look, what I've got here, Lexie. A bag of baked potatoes! You love them, don't you? Want some?", Mark started the conversation and held the seductively damping bag under Lexie's nose. "No, thank you, they make me fat." "They... what?! Lexie, those are potatoes... People don't grow fat because of potatoes... Really..." Lexie was able to see his point about potatoes being vegetables, and actually quite healthy, but she didn't care about that. "Cut the stupid small talk out! Tell me, why you ordered me here! Now!" Lexie was nearly shouting and close to panic now. Mark looked at her in astonishment, and put

the bag of baked potatoes aside. "Okay, okay, calm down... Well actually..." The surgeon seemed to be looking for the right words, but Lexie interrupted him, before he was able to find them. "You are going to break up with me, aren't you?! Just tell me! I can take it!", she shouted at her boyfriend. Now Mark was completely stunned. "What...?! Jesus Christ, no! No way! My god! What are you thinking?!" "No...? But, I broke you, remember?" "I do, yes. Remember, how I told you, that you didn't break me, but put me together again? Oh, Little Grey... That's not at all why I ordered you here. No, actually..." He pulled a black case out of his jacket and opened it. Inside was a beautiful, sparkling ring. "Actually, I wanted to ask you, if you wanted to marry me..." Now it was Lexie's turn to be completely stunned. And before she could answer, the young doctor noticed this year's first snowflake softly landing on her nose.