

I feel you, Johanna..

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 2: And if you're beautiful and pale with yellow hair...

The next day.

I stood up noticing Johanna was still sleeping.

Such a beautiful and pale face in such a peace. It seemed everything was rightend the time I watched her sleep.

I walked out into a bright new day and breathed deeply. The sun was shining and washing away my tiredness.

The captain told me that it was just one more day until we would have reached our destination.

And again a frisson of happiness creeped over me.

We would start a new life without boundaries and we would be able to do everything that we always dreamed of. Me and my beautiful Johanna.

I smiled. A completely new life, it was just like a dream.

I heard a sound behind me and turned around.

She was standing right behind me.

"Good morning, love!", I said.

She yawned as sweet as a peach.

Her skin was shining in the sun like a diamond.

"Where are we?", she asked so quietly that it was hard to hear her words.

"It's not far, dear. Just wait a bit and we'll have a completely new life. It's only one day then we'll be at our destination.", I replied.

"Will you tell me where we're going?"

Her voice sounded like music to me. It was just so clear an melodic that no componist would ever be able to imitate it but also so calm and breakable that you must listen to them so carefully that you don't break them.

"No", I said chastely.

She just sighed and then left the conversation with a smile.

She walked across the ship.

Her long blonde hair flew in the wind like wheat.

How I adored it.

The way it smelled, like thousands of flowers in spring.
The way its colour shone, a yellow like the sun when it's a cold winter morning.
And at last the way it caressed her body.
I was absolutely positive that this was the hair of a goddess.