

# I feel you, Johanna..

Von abgemeldet

## Kapitel 1: Do they think that walls could hide you?

There she sat. On the railings. Her beauty was so overwhelming that I could only stand there and look at her. She was absolutely perfect. And she was mine.

"Where are we going now?", she asked.

"Wherever you want to.", I replied, thinking about a word for her beauty, but everything that came to my mind sounded dumb in the next moment.

She smiled and looked down.

I just loved that smile, it made her face, if possible, even more beautiful.

"Well. I want to go to Paris.", she said after thinking a while, "I heard about it and I think it's a wonderful place."

Upset now I said: "I don't have enough money for a trip like that."

She smiled again.

"It doesn't matter. The only thing that matters is that you are there for me."

I couldn't think of anything that was not adorable about my sweet Johanna.

"One day I'll take you there...", I murmured, "Just wait."

Then we both fell silent for a long time.

I watched the waves crashing against our ship.

She just sat there.

I don't know how but this moment had an appendage of perfection.