

III MIEJSCE

TOPIC: She could hear the bells ringing.

It was Christmas time. Why wasn't she happy?

In general I hate Christmas. I just can't stand all of the Christmas lights, Christmas atmosphere and anything like that, but the one thing that I hate the most connected with Christmas is that song "Last Christmas I gave you my heart...". It really makes me mad.

It's the 23rd of December today. And I think all of you know why I am getting nervous. My mother and everyone in my family are getting excited if they hear anything about Christmas. My mom told me to go to the Christmas market and buy a Christmas Tree. Oh God! This is the worst thing that she could tell me to do. But I love my mother so much and I didn't want to make her upset, so I put on some warm clothes and I went. Of course buying Christmas Tree on the 23rd of December isn't that easy... I couldn't find any parking lot. When I already did it I got out of the car and went straight to the market. Christmas Bells were everywhere. I thought that I will kill myself, I just could not stand it. Everyone around me was happily smiling. But there was one person that drew my attention. That was a woman (very beautiful). She had something that made me interested in her. She could hear all the ringing bells but she wasn't happy! I had a strange feeling and a need of talking to her. "You only live once" I thought. So I made my hair and my coat and screamed: "Hey girl, why aren't you happy?" She responded with a real cold that she hated Christmas. That was the moment that I fell in love with her. She was just perfect, beautiful, intelligent, responsible. And that is the way that I started my relationship with Kim.

Nex year was different. I was in a relationship with Kim, my mom told me that she really wanted to meet her, so I decided to invite her to our Christmas dinner. I know that she hates it too, so we just could get through it together. But I wanted to do something special, too. Just like every year Christmas preparations were going great. My mom was cooking, my siblings were singing and like every year my mother told me to buy a Christmas Tree. "If I go with Kim it will be more fun" I thought and that was something that made me motivated. We bought that tree and went back home. I was really in love with her, so my decision was to propose. Yes, I know, that it is a big responsibility, but she is the one.

Christmas family dinner time came. Everything was OK, my mom was happy about Christmas, my family got many presents and I had that one girl. And then

that moment came. She was looking perfect. I was shocked with her good appearance. I knew that it was the time. I got up and prepared for proposing.

She was standing alone in the corner, so I took her hand and said with pride: "Everybody, can I take a second? I have something really important to say". Everyone got quiet. I knew there was no way out.

"I love you with all of the fire red and ocean blue".

Then I got down on my knees and asked : "Will you marry me?".

Everybody was shocked. She responded quickly: "Yes, of course, my little boy".

That was so cute. It was time for our first dance. We went to the dancefloor and.....you know what was playing...? "Last Christmas I gave you my heart"...

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