



Illusive lady

A knock... a deep breath - is this actually happening. Was the wall vibrating or was this one of those usual noises coming from adjacent rooms.

On return the notebook was right from the lamp instead of left. This was definitely not fruit of my imagination.

On the third page there was a short note written in my handwriting - I don't recall writing this. Especially because it said to go to a location I didn't recognise.

I decided to be adventurous and went to the tribute garden and in white and blue petals it said she was here. Not quite sure if this was personal - although the iluminous sensation was unequithical or was I sharing this with somebody else.

Then a female voice whispered "I've been watching you. The voice was soft but deep with apparent affection.

As I started to connect the various events, a yellow note came out of my trouser leg. This was in a floral handwriting and had my name on it with a short shopping list. The items were familiar apart from a German cheese from Bavaria called "Montagnolo".

Intrigued I went to the supermarket and bought all the items and had several facial dialogues. One significant long one with an attractive woman, who I had met before. What was I doing following clues left by someone. Were they all from the same person?

Suddenly my shirt was creaseless again. Freaky but cool at the same time.

As usual placed my risotto in a serving dish just in case.. estote parati.

Was I supposed to do more - or was I simply not meant to be persuaded by canny and pkeasant tricks! In any case this taught me something really special, which I intend to share. My heart was not broken but warmed and moulded for the future.