

L.O.V.E. and the secret of the magical eyes

Seb and Paul sit in the shade under the slide on the schoolyard, like almost every day during lunch break. While chewing on a bite of his sandwich, Paul watches the boys that are playing a friendly game on the football court at the end of the schoolyard. Beside him, Seb's staring at the ping pong table that stands a few metres further away. It's a beautiful sunny day and the dark-green table top shines in the sunlight. Due to the fierce sunrays, Seb squeezes his eyes involuntarily, but he doesn't look away from the table. The sunrays cause a blistering tremor in the air and make it appear as if a green haze rises from the table top. Seb takes a bite from his sandwich and keeps observing the ping pong table closely, waiting tensely for what's coming. A cloud shifts in front of the sun and for a moment the schoolyard is completely screened from the fierce sun. In the shade, Seb sees a yellow-golden glow flowing over the table. He focuses even more, intensely glancing through his eyelashes.

Paul looks sideways at his friend and says: "Are you staring with your magical eyes again?"

Seb doesn't react, as he's totally unaware of his surroundings, and he doesn't even hear Paul's remark. Paul rolls his eyes and turns away from his absent-minded friend.

To the right of Seb's field of vision, a little bright-white spot of light suddenly flashes up and bounces in high, swift leaps across the schoolyard in the direction of the table. "*And so it begins...*", Seb thinks. He follows the spot of light from the corner of his eye, without letting the table out of his sight. The spot of light is almost near the table when the cloud passes and the fierce sunlight illuminates the schoolyard again. Seb stares tensely at the spot of light that hovers and trembles above the table. He hears a soft chuckling and then a woman's voice saying: "Let me go, Seb."

Surprised by the voice he hears for the first time, and blinded by the sunrays that surround the spot of light, Seb blinks for a split second. Then, what he's been waiting for, finally happens. The spot of light bounces up above the table for the last time and from the table a blinding yellow glow emerges, wherein the spot of light disappears with a fierce blow.

Seb opens his eyes, smiles and waves at the image of a girl and boy that has appeared on the spot where the ping pong table stood before. The boy and girl seat themselves at a picnic table that stands in the centre of a field with yellow-golden ears of grain. Through the air around them, little yellow fluffs whirl in the wind. Unexpectedly, the girl looks at Seb, smiles and waves back at him, which causes a blush on his face. He looks timidly at the girl, whose sweet face shines more than usual. Even though Seb's pleased with her reaction, the first since the very first time he saw her, it also confuses him. He feels the gaze of her bright-blue eyes burning on his face, or is this feeling caused by his blush? When the girl notices his blushing face and bashful reaction, she bursts out in cheerful laughter and blows a kiss from her hand in his direction. Seb has no clue how to pose himself, while he feels his heart pounding ravenously.

He hears Paul's voice in the background crying out: "Hey Seb, watch out!", just before a football bounces against his head. Confused by the sudden impact of the ball, Seb intuitively closes his eyes. When he opens them again, the image of the girl and boy has disappeared at the spot, and the ping pong table stands there as usual. Paul looks at his friend and shakes his head. "That's what happens Seb, if you just sit there, daydreaming about magical eyes!"

Seb sighs and thinks: "*Damn, missed the end again!*"

Annoyed, he kicks away the football that has landed in front of his feet and puts the last bite of the sandwich in his mouth. He looks at his friend somewhat sad.

"I really do have magical eyes Paul. I wish you could see what I've seen just now."

In reaction, Paul looks at him silently, with wide-open eyes. Seb turns away so his unbelieving friend can't hear him and whispers softly: "Until the next time, girl of my dreams."

Seb jumps up in bed and takes a deep breath. Still drunk with sleep, he stares into the dark room, and for a moment he's unaware where he is. He waits patiently until his eyes are used to the darkness. The contours in the bedroom slowly become visible, while it dawns to him what just happened. "*Again the same dream.*"