

Change of scene.

Kate AKS



There were always two of them among all the time changed people in café. She preferred nook inside café to observe. He chose place near window and never looked around café or on the street. She observed and write, eavesdrops and write, thought and drink one coffee after another. He hurriedly typed or wrote words which were inside him and rarely asked for second cup.

She didn't hope to see him after Christmas, probably like she wanted to finish draft before New Year and have something completed in this year.

Like she predicted, she couldn't write a line at home. Nephews were everywhere, loud and whole of ideas. Siblings also had lot of news. Her problem in manuscript was that she couldn't change a scene. So she decided to return in town till New Year and write.

- Whole story could take place in one location, but at least add twist. - Suggested to her writing coach. Woman, with three kids, two dogs, lead healthy life, helped in three charities and advised others how to improve weakness in the story. Linda as best productive act could wake up and walk to the coffee to write there few hours, before sit on reception in spa salon.

Today was her day off, so Linda came later than usual to the coffee shop. He was on place, she knew his every move. She was more than sure, that voiceless character in her draft was him.

She took her first cup of coffee and looked around at tourists in searching for some detail which could change scene or brought to her idea with possible twist. He finished his writing, put notebook in the bag and after nod to waiter went away from the café.

Linda hadn't intention to hurry and ordered another cup.

- Here is your coffee. - She smiled and looked at the waiter. Linda only nodded and he walked away.

She turned around and this time was sure. This waiter was writer, who daily wrote there. Linda looked at her notes, this could be inner change of scene about which talked writing coach. And all she did to figure out this, simply came later than usual.

*

Second not touched cup of coffee was already cold and Linda wrote one paragraph after another. She understood how wrong she was about her characters. She added lines to mute character and it changed story completely. She didn't turned head around, she know where to search, in story. Only story could gave to her power to write like wrote this waiter, not looking around.

- Patrick, woke up. - Barista patted him on shoulder.

- Yes. I'm here. - Patrick quickly delivered orders, from kitchen was difficult to find perfect spot from where to observe her every move.

Now she was writing and he can't see how she gnaw pencil when thinking. How she put pencil near the cup of coffee, all usual habits which he such attentively noticed through mirror which was in front of his favourite spot in café.

December 2018