

Snow before Christmas.

Kate AKS



Some wishes don't come true, even if you asked Santa for that. He promised to call on Christmas eve. At least something to wait for. She put back in the basket knitting needles with wool, she shouldn't hurry with pullover. He won't be at home for Christmas.

She changed place of one ball at Christmas tree, now it was more lovely than before. She prepared everything and now her fridge was full and she hoped that will eat all this till New Year.

He phoned at the middle of the night and said that he didn't manage to be on that flight or something like that. But he asked her to be whole day at home, because he will try to phone again. It was in the night, she was asleep and was such disappointed that didn't ask additional questions.

It could be time of sunset if whole day wasn't murky and snow started. She turn on lighting and music to make evening not such dark. It's Christmas eve, no matter what.

Snow flakes fall slowly, but in a hour road to house was totally covered and she put her jacket to clean it.

She cleaned road with snow shovel, but in few moments it again was covered with fresh snow.

Lightings were everywhere in the town, taxis brought home in last minute relatives and dear one. She never was a person with jealousy, but today she had tears on her eyes.

She didn't turned when door of other taxi closed.

- Can't wait for me with snow? - Heard she dearest voice.

- You? - She jumped to hug him, leaving snow shovel on the road.

- Me. Surprise. - He kissed her on the hair which fell on her face.

- But you... - She started smiling.

- I called from taxi. You again left phone in the house? - Asked he.

- I... - She checked pockets. - Yes.

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She finished put plates on the table and looked through window, where he cleaned road from the snow.

- Thank you. - Whispered she to Santa, he fulfilled her wish for Christmas.

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