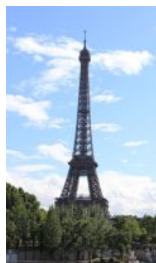


Woe is me!

I miss my mademoiselle



This summer I visited Paris to cover the setting of the novel “Les Miserables” and “Les Trois Mousquetaires”. On the first day of my arrival, I had some free time. So I decided to attend an opera that was being played at the Opera Theater located in the center of the city.

After getting a ticket for a non-reserved seat, I went to a seat that appeared vacant. A beautiful young lady was sitting next to the seat I wanted to occupy. I asked her in English if I may sit next to her. She probably understood my English and nodded with a smile. She seemed to be in her early 30’s and she was amazingly beautiful and attractive.



Making use of this occasion, I told her about my plan to visit the setting of the two French novels. Then she said, “We don’t have enough time to discuss your plans because the stage play will begin soon. Why don’t you come to my house to have talk after this? My house is not far from here.”

After the stage play was over, I went cheerfully with her to her house. To my surprise, she kindly served me wine in her sitting room. We began to chat. Then she said, “I am in a sweat. Let me take a shower first and put on something more comfortable.” Promptly, she went into the bathroom. I stayed in the sitting room alone, sipping the wine she served me.

After a short while, she came out of the bathroom.



What a surprise! She came out wearing only a light blue color negligee and her beautiful slender body was slightly transparent through her dress. I was shocked and at a loss what to do. Then she walked straight toward me and extended her arms to hug me. Being enchanted by her beauty, I also extended my arms to embrace her tightly,.... but in vain.

At that moment, I woke up from the dream. I was embracing a pillow on the bed in the hotel room, my eyes were blurred from jetlag.

