

Lutece Short Stories

Von Pfeffersosse

Kapitel 3: Taking a bath

He looked a bit surprised as he heard the door opening. As he looked at his side he saw 'her'.

"You are naked", her voice doesn't sound as if the situation would be embarrassing for her.

"So are you Rosalind. Could it be you too wanted to take a bath?"

"So it is, would you mind coming in or will you stay there and look ashamed?" Her look was fixed on his face.

"How could I be possibly interested in you? You are me. So don't be shy and join in." She already climbed into the bathtub and stared with a non-saying look. He can see something like interest in her eyes and perhaps a small amount of shame.

"Also if you are me: it makes no different to the fact that we have the opposite gender dear Rosalind." He shook his head and wanted to turn away but she grabbed his arm and sighted.

"I cannot deny that my male counterpart is not nice. So, shouldn't my narcissistic vein also be awake in you, no? Don't you find yourself beautiful as a women?" She chuckled and let off his hand.

He sighted and climbed into the bathtub: "You are right. I am just bathing with myself, so I am sharing the bed with myself. No time for shame. You are right."

He relaxed and closed the eyes till the moment where he hears paper crumbling and the scratching of a pen.

"Already 2 weeks and your nose begins to bleed all of a sudden. You feel dizzy?" She comes closer and wiped away the blood. In a harsher tone she added: "Stay here Robert, don't let yourself be taken away!"

But his head was spinning and he feels really uncomfortable. What... is he doing here, anyway?