

# Scenario

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She was nice. From the first sight, I already knew that. Someone will easily recognize her eyes. Her eyes are playful. I like game.

“If you'd been told that you would die tomorrow, how'd you do?”

She asked. I had no clue. I said, “I would say to the messenger that I don't believe the message. God never warns human like that. How'd about you?”

“I would have sex and die in the arms of my lover.”

She cited it from Almodovar's movie. This girl is movie freak. Sometime, I accompanied her watching movies. DVD. Movie theater. Or whatever. This relationship was full of scenarios. A lot of plots. I like happy ending. She likes tragedy. And, when my hormone was sneaking inside romantic brain, I had to admit that I love her.

“Are you sure?” She asked with playful sight.

“Sure.”

“The chemistry formula is different from friendship”

“I don't like chemistry. I like Physics. Mechanical.”

Then, love sprang the amorous destiny. Love is waiting which scenario will applied. I don't like Almodovar's scenario and I am not Oliver Stone's fan.

