

Azure

"Mom, Please! You could at least tell me his name."

"No Lily, stop it. We are discussing this almost every second day. You know i won't tell you."

"But why? I just don't understand. I mean he's my Dad and I know nothing about him. I just found that old photograph once so all I can tell is that he has got my shining azure eyes, brown hair and a little scar above his left eyebrow."

"And that's enough."

"Mom, I -..."

"Lily! He left when you were three years old. And I've got my reasons why I don't want you to know where he was going. Accept that. Now leave me alone."

Lily left the house angrily. She banged the door behind her. Why didn't her Mom tell her about her Dad? Thinking about him was something that made her quite sad every time. Why did he leave? Why did he never call? It started to rain. Lily pulled her hood deep in her face and looked at the ground while she walked down the street. Suddenly she kind of bumped into someone. She saw two feet and a lot of luggage. Her eyes slowly wandered upwards and she saw that the person in front of her was a tall man with a strong, muscular and well trained body. She shrugged, stepped back and looked into his face. Straight into his shining azure eyes and at his brown hair which covered half of the little scar above his left eyebrow.