

AN EERIE BLACK CAT

Every morning starts with the same routine. I get up early , I have breakfast and I look out of the window to observe the smoke from the chimneys. I love drinking my coffee while I look from the window , I find it impossible to concentrate if I don't have a strong and hot coffee. Furthermore, I had been seeing an eerie black cat lately, who sneaked up the roof of the old house across from me, day in, day out at eight o'clockish.

A cloudy morning, he stopped and... oddly enough, he stared at me. I realized that the black cat had a light blue eye and another dark brown eye, and suddenly he vanished.

He reminded me of David Bowie who precisely had just released his latest album.

I've always looked up to him. I was looking forward to listening to him again and it was fantastic news for me. However , the good news didn't last long, because after lunch I watched the sad news on TV. David Bowie had died.

I felt annoyed and upset but especially astounded. What a disturbing coincidence!

It seemed a magical moment when that cat stared at me. Although I sometimes wonder if it wasn't a figment of my imagination.

Since then I haven't seen this eerie cat anymore. Nevertheless I have a feeling that he's safe and sound somewhere.

Moreover, I am positive I will pass my state exam. There's no point in being superstitious. Don't you think?

