

SMILES

No one would know how to pronounce his name correctly, Cyrillic would not be easy for equatorial Americans. The fact that he could not take his eyes off the pretty legs of young girls would either give him away as a cheerful, talkative man or as a lecherous, bawdy, relationship-challenged type. This ambivalence was on his mind on the days before he left for his new international cooperation assignment..

He never forgot the emotional intensity of the moment. He had arrived at the airport at noon. After setting all the bureaucratic matters, a helicopter flew him to his place of work. It was Sunday, the lights of the helicopter were flashing in front of the hospital.

As soon as he landed, he lit a cigarette. After three or four puffs, he threw it on the ground and stepped on it. He entered the tent that served as an operating theatre where he could carry out his first operation the following day.

On his way out, at the threshold, he look with satisfaction at his hands and smiled. At that moment, he thought he sensed that there would be many moments of happiness in his life.

The author would not want to break the Samaritan's optimism for life, but he has no choice, that would not be the end.

- Why not? – the mentioned asks.
- Because life is complex, with many angles and, therefore, difficult to analyse.

Collection of micro-stories: "Maybe or Perhaps"