

## **DID NOT ARRIVE ON TIME**

"Can I ask for another wish?" He said in a broken voice, with his gaze lost in the glow of the window. His father watched him with a smile that appeared to be sincere, aware that unconditional love was the best gift he could offer him in such critical moments, but, in reality, he was masking an infinite sadness. "Can I ask for another wish?" The little one repeated in a practically inaudible tone. He had to have stroked his head, kiss him, tell him that, of course, yes, but the machine drew a straight line and a continuous beep penetrated his soul like a dagger.

**Colection of micro-stories: "Maybe or Perhaps" (2005 - )**

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