



Angel of love

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Аннотация

Book based on true story happened in Thailand. Story about adventure, love and friendship.

Contains obscene language.

Содержит нецензурную брань.

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It was sunny day and I went to the cafe. Shitty situation, not too much people. But too much sun. I was going to order something to eat. Yeah... good breakfast. Scrambled eggs, bacon, toasts, orange juice. Ketchup. It was good. Definitely seriously not bad. I was thinking about some photoshoot today. I had some money. And some sexual addictions. But... I have to wait for the evening. I finished my breakfast. And there was a good idea to went to the minimarket. I need to buy some water and ham. Yeah... / After that... I went back to my room. Tea was good. I had no whiskey. Yeah, yeah... I laid down on my bed. 2 thoughts have been visited me. First was about my dinner for tonight. Second was about my business. Good idea to buy some street food.

Afternoon... I went out of my condo. Oh shit... street fruits... I saw... I bought some pineapple and watermelon. 40 batts. Hell day... hell condition. It's time to go on the beach. Ocean waves and sun were awesome. Ok... Ok. I don't care about this. I took out my cell phone and was going to call my friend...

Beeps...

"Hi..." – Tim answered.

"Hey man, how are you doing?" – I asked.

"I'm doing well, except of little things" – he answered.

"What kind of things?" – I asked.

"Shit things, man" – he answered.

"Oh... I'm going to do some photoshoot today, I think" – I said.

"Oh... you got money?" – he asked.

"Have some" – I answered.

"Tomorrow... Maybe, I will go to the club" – he said.

"Are you sure, man?" – I asked.

"90%, man" – he answered.

"Damn, maybe, some hot models will be out there" – I said.

"Yeah... you are right" – he said.

"You know? Or just suggestions?" – I asked.

"90%, man" – he answered.

"Ok, ok..." – I said.

"Hope, you will luck" – he said.

"Thanks, hear you soon" – I said.

"Be cool, man" – he said.

I hung up the phone. Damn. Gotta go. I'm back to my room. Have to do something. Because I had no idea about this evening. I drank some water. And turned on the TV. Villas, Beaches, Swimming Pools for thousands and thousands of dollars. Damn. Got to be a millionaire to buy it. No more. I made some tea for myself. Today I have to buy whiskey. Just was planning my day.

Evening... I went out of my condo. Cafe and good company. I knew the guy, who owned this place. He was American, living in Thailand. Good guy. I ordered some Thai food. Noodle with soy sauce and vegetables. The guy came up, who owned this place.

Rosty.

"Hey Ros... how are you doing?" – I asked.

"Hey... doing good. And you?" – he answered.

"Awesome" – I said.

"Are you going somewhere?" – he asked.

"Yep" – I answered.

"Oh... have a nice evening" – he said.

"How nice, it depends from us" – I said.

"Yes, yes" – he said.

I left the cafe. I went up to my room... I was there about 1 hour. I put on my shorts, took money and checked the dirty laundry. Ok. Now I'm ready to go out. I had many thoughts. But no direct plans. I caught tuk-tuk and got straight to the Walking Street. Yes... many bars, many pleasures. I went around... and what do you think? Yep... yep... fabulous bar... I saw... I found a place to sit. And ordered one whiskey with ice. Good bar, good mood. You won't believe. I saw her... a girl. I didn't know her name, before she took a sit close to me.

"What's your name, lady?" – I asked.

"Kitty" – she answered.

"Nice to meet you, Kitty" – I said.

"Me too, you very nice" – she said.

"Thanks, you work here?" – I asked.

"Yes, it's my friends" – she answered.

"Ok... ok" – I said.

"You don't have a girlfriend?" – she asked.

"No... and I don't lie you" – I answered.

"Oh... why you stay alone?" – she asked.

"Well... I don't feel lucky" – I answered.

"Mm... what about drink for me?" – she asked.

"Sure... whiskey?" – I answered.

"One Singha" – she said.

"Ok" – I said.

I ordered 1 Singha for her. It was late evening. Kitty very liked me. She looked pretty. And it was easy to chat with her. Will I invite her to my room? No idea. But awesome feelings. Damn situation... Stop... stop... let me calm down...

"Do you like me?" – I asked.

"Yes. Handsome man" – she answered.

I drank whiskey. And ordered one more. I was thinking about this night. Go home, go home with her or call my friend? Ok... Whiskey was going well. I looked at Kitty. And I had one thought on my mind. I asked:

"Can I have your phone number?"

"Yeah... sure" – she answered.

She gave me her phone number. After that, I put my hand around her waist. Yeah... awesome situation, fellows... my mind was blown... damn... what do you think I did? Yes... Yes... I gave her my phone number.

"How you feel, Kitty?" – I asked.

"Good... good" – she answered.

Everything was going well. I was wondered by her; she was

wondered by me... Yeah... no time for thoughts. I was going to say something very nice, because I wanted to continue our talking...

"Ok, Kitty. I'm going to tell you something" – I said.

"Yes" – she said.

"I have to go... but we can talk later?" – I asked.

"You go home alone?" – she asked.

"I think yes" – I answered.

"Ok, you call me?" – she asked.

"Yes, sure" – I answered.

"Ok... ok" – she said.

I paid for bar and kissed Kitty on the neck. It was awesome... hell fire in my heart. Ok... ok. No matter how nice it was... but... I had to go. Because tonight, I couldn't shoot a video with anyone.

"Ok... Kitty. I was happy to meet you. See you around" – I said.

"Me too... Have a good night, handsome man" – she said.

Yeah... yeah. I had no wish to shoot a video with her. Maybe later. Maybe not... who knows? I know, my fellows... but no direct plans. Fuck... I left the bar. Ok. Today... I'm going back to my room. Hell day... nice lady... it was my thoughts for today.

I caught tuk-tuk and was going home. I entered my room and closed the door. Good shower and good dream. Yeah... and I forgot to take camera, when I went to the Walking Street. Shit day. I did all the morning procedures. Now I can get into the bed.

Morning... I woke up and went to the bathroom. I brushed my teeth. Ok. Street food or go to the cafe? Yes. I went to Rosty. I didn't see him there. But that didn't stop me from ordering food. I ordered.

After some minutes, my breakfast was on the table. I asked a chef woman:

"Don't you see Ros?"

"He'll be later" – she answered.

"Thanks" – I said.

"You're welcome, sir. Anything else?" – she asked.

"No... no, thanks" – I answered.

"Bon Appetit" – she said.

"Kaphun kap" – I said.

I started eating my breakfast. Damn... the scrambled eggs were awesome. Yeah... I have a good taste. Sure... sexy ladies loved me or not? They did... For sure. Big business, big patience... I decided to call Tim.

Beeps...

"Hello" – he answered.

"Hello, hello" – I said.

"How are you doing 'J'?" – he asked.

"90% good" – I answered.

"Ok" – he said.

"And you?" – I asked.

"Not bad" – he answered.

"Will you go somewhere tonight?" – I asked.

"Maybe... maybe" – he answered.

"I met a girl yesterday" – I said.

"Wow... You slept with her?" – he asked.

"No... I didn't, man" – I answered.

"Ok... ok" – he said.

"Call you, man" – I said.

"See you around" – he said.

I hung up the phone. I finished my breakfast and was ready for some adventure. What adventure? Men's adventure. Do I have to call Kitty? No. Not now. I paid for my breakfast and went to the minimarket. Got to buy some water and bread. Oh yeah... I almost forgot. Cold Thai Tea. I back to my room. Now! I drank some water. And made sandwich. Tasty sandwich. Shit. No whiskey. Ok... ok. I'll think about it. I decided to go to the swimming pool. A few steps from my building. I took a towel.

After 5 minutes, I was in there. Water in swimming pool was good. No drugs, no fun. Ok... ok. Don't think about it. But I saw a lady. Sexy lady. But no conversation was between us. But almost all the time, I was watching her. Beautiful lady, big headache. This is life, my fellows. I ended my procedure. It's time to go upstairs. But what do you think I did? I said 'Goodbye' to this sexy lady. And she told me the same. I was cool.

I was in my room. Went out on the balcony and saw the beautiful view. Damn. What, the hell, are people thinking about? I need to take a rest. I was in the bed and watched TV. Nobody called me. Yep... damn day.

Evening... Ok. I was planning to visit Walking Street tonight. And my plans became true. 15 minutes more and I was already on the main road. Many bars, many girls, many lights. But... who was behind this? Yeah... I was behind this. Just a thought. What do you guys think happened to me this night?

After 35 minutes. Incoming call...

"Hello" – I answered.

"Hello. It's Kitty. How are you doing?" – she asked.

"Hello... hello. Good and you?" – I answered.

"Fine. Where are you?" – she asked.

"Walking Street, Kitty" – I answered.

"Oh... Why you not come?" – she asked.

"Are you in the bar?" – I answered.

"Yeah" – she said.

"Oh... I'll be there" – I said.

"Waiting for you" – she said.

I hung up the phone. Damn. Should I go? Have to think about it. Anyway, Tim can call or not call me. No time for waiting. I was going through the street and found the bar, where I met Kitty. I found her.

"Hello Kitty... It's me" – I said.

"Hello..." – she said and gave me a hug.

"Want something to drink?" – I asked.

"Apple juice" – she answered.

"With ice?" – I asked.

"Yeah... yeah" – she answered.

"What did you do last night?" – I asked.

"Stayed with my friend" – she answered.

"Girlfriend?" – I asked.

"Yeah... yeah" – she answered.

"Sleep with girlfriend?" – I asked.

"Separately" – she answered.

"Ok... ok" – I said.

1 whiskey and 1 apple juice, I ordered. Kitty was looking good. And day was awesome. Why? Because today I'm not alone. It's fact, my fellows. Ok... what we have? Yes, we have... what? Good company.

"Kitty, what good was happened to you?" – I asked.

"I talked with one old man today" – she answered.

"Old man?" – I asked.

"Not too old" – she answered.

"What were you talking about with him?" – I asked.

"He rented a car" – she answered.

"What car?" – I asked.

"Pick Up car" – she answered.

"Oh... good... Did he give you a ride?" – I asked.

"No, no..." – she answered.

"Too bad. Not good man" – I said.

"What about you?" – she asked.

"I was sitting at home last night" – I answered.

"Alone?" – she asked.

"Yep" – I answered.

I drank my whiskey. Kitty was nice. But time is time. What was next? I thought about inviting Kitty. Invite where? Invite to my room, my fellows. Does it make sense? Oh... sure...

"Kitty, what do you think, if we will come to me?" – I asked.

"Oh, you want to stay with me?" – she answered.

"Yeah, we can stay in my room" – I said.

"Ok... you can pay bar fine?" – she asked.

"Yeah... sure" – I answered.

I paid for whiskey, juice and bar fine. Everything was awesome. We left the bar together. We went out from Walking Street. After that, caught tuk-tuk and was going to my room.

After some minutes, we were near my condo. Good... we went upstairs. I opened the door and sweet Kitty entered my room. She was looking around... room, bed, bathroom and everything.

"How you like it?" – I asked.

"Very nice" – she answered.

"Make yourself at home" – I said.

"Thank you" – she said.

"You're welcome, Kitty" – I said.

"Can I use your bathroom?" – she asked.

"Sure..." – I answered.

Kitty went to the bathroom. And I opened the fridge to make myself a drink. But what do you think, fellows? No whiskey. Ok... ok. No problem. I drank some water. And made one glass for Kitty.

Kitty went out from the bathroom and took the glass. I gave her a towel. Good day, good mood. I was interested about her wish to drink a whiskey. But I didn't want to go outside.

"I go to bathroom" – I said.

"Ok" – she said.

"You can lay down on the bed and relax" – I said.

"Ok" – she said.

I was in the bathroom and decided to take shower. After, I brushed my teeth. I went out and saw Kitty on the bed. She looked a little bit tired. Ok... ok. No problem. I turned off the light. And got into the bed too.

Night was awesome... I didn't remember all the details. But we slept close to each other. Yeah... Good night, good mood. Kitty was good too... as I noticed. What can I say?

Morning came up... Kitty in the bed, same me. What the hell? Need to get up and start the day. I woke up first. I've been in the bathroom, since Kitty woke up. Good. I went out, and Kitty was ready to go.

"You go by Taxi?" – I asked.

"Yes, motorbike" – she answered.

"Go home?" – I asked.

"Go eat" – she answered.

"Go together?" – I asked.

"You want to go with me?" – she answered.

"Yeah... go eat together. I'm hungry" – I said.

"Ok... ok" – she said.

I put on my shorts. And took some cash. And I was ready, my fellows. It's time to go. No idea... I had some questions about where we are going. But I didn't ask nothing. Gotta go.

"It's Ok, that I go with you?" – I asked.

"Yeah... it's ok" – she answered.

We went outside and took motorbike. We were going to Thai food place. When we have arrived... it was time to get some food. Kitty ordered for me some Thai dishes. Yeah... Good dishes, good feelings. But there was no tea. Just cold water. Ok... ok.

"How are you with your food?" – I asked Kitty.

"Good, very good Thai food" – she answered.

I finished one. Kitty visits this place often. Just my thoughts. Good pork, good herbs. Anyway, I thought, that was good idea to come with Kitty here. And we were getting closer to each other.

"Check bill" – Kitty said to waiter.

I paid the bill.

"Let's go?" – I asked Kitty.

"Yeah" – she answered.

"I take motorbike, and you take motorbike" – I said.

"Yes" – she said.

"Call you" – I said and kissed Kitty.

And we rode in different directions. Yeah... motorbike took me to my condominium. I decided to buy some fruits on the street. Pineapple and watermelon... shit yeah...

Good fruits, good life. What do you all think, fellows? I think

in a good way. Girls are girls. Such situation. Fuck... I must work and get some extra money. I went back to my condo. I ate fruits. Damn... ok, I was going to call my friend. Tim.

Beeps...

"Hello" – he answered.

"Hey... hey" – I said.

"Hey... 'J'" – he said.

"How are you doing, man?" – I asked.

"Pretty good, and how are you?" – he answered.

"Yeah... you ask how? I say could be better, damn" – I said.

"Ok... ok" – he said.

"Guess... with who I stayed this night?" – I asked.

"Girl?" – he answered.

"Yeah... you very smart" – I said.

"You must be in a good mood" – he said.

"Yeah... man. Damn good. What are you going to do this night?" – I asked.

"Go out, take a rest" – he answered.

"Ok... any girls you will visit around?" – I asked.

"No directions... maybe, meet someone" – he answered.

"Go to club?" – I asked.

"Maybe" – he answered.

"Go together?" – I asked.

"Up to you" – he answered.

"Ok. Call you later?" – I asked.

"Up to you" – he answered.

I hung up the phone. Damn. Tim was going to rest with some hotties. And I? Should I stay home? No... no! Make business, make money. Our situation is telling us... do what you should do... ok. I didn't want to go to the Rosty's cafe. I'll go later.

Afternoon... I woke up after some sleep time. Oh shit... I told to myself... I slept. Ok... ok. Got to go to the cafe. Maybe, will see Rosty. Ok... shit... money again... I took some money. I went outside. Oh... great. I was near the cafe. I stepped in and found a good place to sit.

"Hello, sir" – waitress said to me.

"Hello..." – I said.

"What will you order?" – she asked.

"Fried potato, pork stake, salad" – I answered.

"Something to drink?" – she asked.

"Yeah... Orange juice and tea" – I answered.

"Ok... sir" – she said.

Ros was sitting from left front side. He talked to somebody by phone. Ok... had to wait for my order... I thought about Kitty. She was fine or stayed with somebody? Maybe, with friend. Shit... my order was cooking. Can relax and wait for my orange juice...

"Hey... Rosty" – I shouted.

"Hello, hello" – he answered.

"How are you?" – I asked.

"Good and you?" – he answered.

"Fine" – I said.

My orange juice was on the table. Good thing was that she didn't forget to put ice. Juice was going well. Yeah... ok... it's time to eat. I was a little bit hungry. I had a good breakfast with Kitty today. Soon, my food was on the table. I started eating.

After 16-20 minutes, I finished eating. Ok... now I can go home. But, maybe, buy some fruits... I thought. But no fruit's cart around. Damn... Maybe, ask Rosty about something to drink?

"Rosty, do you have something to drink?" – I asked.

"Yeah... Sure. Have tequila, rum, vodka?" – he answered.

"One tequila" – I said.

He made a drink for me. I drank. Was awesome.

"Something to eat?" – he asked.

"No... no. I'm going to buy some fruits" – I answered.

"Ok" – he said.

I paid the bill... After, I went up to my condo. And now... what we have? No whiskey. No people. What people? Fuck the city... I had to think about evening. Damn. What we got? We spent some money today. Will I spend more? Sure... fucking sure. I laid down on the bed.

Late evening... It was time to call Tim. But what, if he is not home and turning his money into pleasure. Damn... but there was one way to find out this. I took up the phone and called...

Beeps...

"Hello" – he answered.

"Hey Tim... Recognized me?" – I asked.

"Hey... yeah... yeah" – he answered.

"What's up?" – I asked.

"Eating and planning to go out" – he answered.

"I ate already. And planning to go out too" – I said.

"Ok... ok. I'll be near your condo in 20 minutes. You will see my car" – he said.

"Yep, no problem. Plans didn't changed?" – I asked.

"Nope" – he answered.

"Ok... ok" – I said.

I hung up the phone. Ok. I went to the ATM. And got some cash. Yeah... that's what I need. And what do you, guys, think? I saw a fruit's cart. I came closer and said:

"One pineapple and one watermelon".

"One moment... sir" – she said.

I took out 40 batt and gave her. Then I took my fruits and was going to my room. I ate all fruits. And wanted to drink some whiskey. But no whiskey. I put on my shorts and took cash. Time to go out to see Tim.

I went outside. But nobody was there. I was walking along the beach. 10 minutes later... incoming call...

"Hello" – I answered.

"I'm here, where are you?" – Tim asked.

"I'm coming" – I answered.

I saw Tim's car. I came close to the car and asked:

"Hey man... how are you doing?".

"Ok... ok. Come on... get in" – he answered.

I got into the car. Damn... It's time to get it. Tim stepped on the gas from this place. He drove fast and easy. Shit... Tim knew how to drive. Ok... ok. Fellows... we were in the right direction.

"Tim, how it was happened, that you stay here so long time?" – I asked.

"Better don't ask... man" – he answered.

"Ok... ok. Would be nice, If I could find a good-looking girl today" – I said.

"More yes, than no" – he said.

"I hope we will cool... man" – I said.

We were close to club. We must get to find the right turn to this place. Damn...

"How you think, where the fuck are we?" – I asked.

"We are in the right direction, man" – he answered.

"Here... you see, man?" – he asked.

"Damn... you are right" – I answered.

"Yeah... we are on the right way" – he said.

"Let's find parking line" – I said.

We saw the building. Was awesome. Many lights and music. I won't tell you the name of club. We parked our car. Tim was satisfied. We left the car. I stretched my neck. Awesome... awesome.

"Tim, what do you think?" – I asked.

"Let's get inside... man" – he answered.

We were inside. And we found good place to sit. Yeah... it was time to make order...

"What are we going to drink... man?" – I asked.

"One bottle of whiskey and popcorn" – he answered.

"Red?" – I asked.

"Yep" – he answered.

We made order. It wasn't late. And not too much girls around. Ok... ok. We must stay relaxed and be ready to the moment. Yeah... yeah. I had some cash for my business. Time was going...

"You see these girls behind me?" – I asked.

"Yeah..." – Tim answered.

"I'll give them a sign" – I said.

"What sign?" – Tim asked.

I came up to them. There were two of them. Thai girls... I had to talk to them. They looked beautiful. One of them was higher. But it's not a problem. What to do in such a difficult time?

"Hello, I'm 'J'" – I said.

"I'm Miki and she's Cindy" – Miki said.

"Nice to meet" – I said.

"What's up?" – Miki asked.

"Would you like to join us?" – I answered.

"Ok" – Miki said.

After some minutes, we were together. Yep... cool party. Tim looked not too upset. But what about drink? Bottle was almost empty. Damn... Miki enjoyed the music. Cool...

"Tim, what about drink?" – I asked.

"One more bottle?" – he answered.

"Maybe yes, maybe not" – I said.

"Want something to drink?" – I asked Mikki.

"Orange vodka" – Mikki answered.

"Orange juice with vodka?" – I asked.

"Yes" – she answered.

"What about Cindy?" – I asked.

"Same, same" – Mikki answered.

I ordered drinks to them. No popcorn was. Shit... I was thinking about turning our situation into something. Wait for somebody? Damn... Tim had to go home or not? I couldn't know about it. But...

"What do you think, Tim?" – I asked.

"Soon go home" – he answered.

It was 2:30 a.m. We drank by one. Yeah. Now it's time. Miki and Cindy were cool. But if we will leave the club, where we go next? Or go home? We must get closer to each other. Tim paid the bill.

"Where you go, ladies?" – Tim asked.

"Go home sleep" – Miki answered.

"Ok" – Tim said.

We left the club. Our car was parked nearby. We offered Miki and Cindy to take them to their place. And they were not mind. Good. We got into the car, and Tim started the engine. First of all, we took ladies to their place. Tim stopped. Miki and Cindy got out of the car.

"Miki, do you have a phone number?" – I asked.

"Yes, I have" – she answered.

"I give you mine, you give me yours?" – I asked.

"Yeah..." – she answered.

I got Miki's number. Tim got nothing. After the number has gotten, Miki and Cindy said goodbye. It was a little bit sad, but who is the master? Yeah... I'm the master. Damn...

"Goodbye, ladies" – I shouted.

"Goodbye" – Tim said.

"So, go home?" – I asked Tim.

"Yeah... we are going home" – he answered.

"No more whiskey?" – I asked.

"No... no, man" – he answered.

Tim drove me home. Tim didn't take the number of Cindy. Will he feel sorry about it? I don't know. But this night was awesome, I thought. Definitely not bad. For sure.

Tim took me to my place. I got out of the car.

"Tim, what do you think? Go home?" – I asked.

"Yeah... I'll be dead in the bed" – he answered.

"Hell yeah... see you later" – I said.

"Sure..." – he said.

Tim stepped on the gas from this place. Damn... I had to go home. What thoughts had Tim? I can answer on this question. No thoughts. Ok... ok. Home is home. Anyone could think, I was in bad position. Not a damn thing.

I was in my room. I took shower. After, drank water. Oh yeah... It's time to go to bed. What about whiskey? No... no!

I laid down on the bed. But no TV. I didn't turn on TV. Ok. I got into the dream.

Morning... I woke up with a thought... thought about work today. I did all the morning affairs. And was time to go out for breakfast. This morning should be nice. Because had many things to do. I was near the cafe.

"Hey, Rosty" – I shouted.

"Hello. How are you doing?" – he asked.

"Very good, very..." – I answered.

"Breakfast same always?" – he asked.

"Yeah... yeah" – I answered.

Rosty made order for me. It was nice. Now was time to call Kitty to ask something. I checked my pockets. There was my money and my cell phone. I took out my cell phone. Calling...

Beeps...

"Hello" – Kitty answered.

"Hello, how was your last night?" – I asked.

"Good, good... and you?" – she answered.

"Not bad... I wanted to ask you" – I said.

"What you wanted to ask?" – she asked.

"What are you going to do this night?" – I answered.

"Work" – she said.

"Ok. I'll call you later" – I said.

"Ok... ok" – she said.

I hung up the phone. My breakfast was on the table. I ate everything. After, drank some tea. I paid the bill, then left the

cafe. I went to the minimarket and bought some water. And what do you think I bought, except water? Bottle of whiskey. Yeah... One good bottle.

I was going back home and saw Rosty again. I didn't say nothing. I got upstairs and entered my room. Time for sandwich. Good American sandwich. I made it. Awesome... awesome.

Evening... I took out my photo camera and checked flash memory. It was good. I was thinking about photo shooting. But had no idea, where to find model. Anyway, the one way to find – go outside on the Walking Street. I decided to check my notebook. Can find somebody, who needs photo sets of girls. It was not difficult.

Late evening... I opened the fridge and made a drink for myself. Ok... Now can call Kitty...

Beeps...

"Hello" – Kitty answered.

"Hello... it's me" – I said.

"Hi... how are you doing?" – she asked.

"Doing fine. Thanks. And you?" – I answered.

"Good" – she said.

"What plans do you have?" – I asked.

"Stay at the bar" – she answered.

"Want to see me?" – I asked.

"Can you come about 2:30 a.m.?" – she answered.

"Oh... you work all night" – I said.

"Yeah..." – she said.

"Ok... ok. I, maybe, call you later" – I said.

"Ok... Hope to see you" – she said.

"Me too" – I said.

I hung up the phone. Damn... What was going on? I had to go outside. I took my camera, some money and was ready to go out. Fuck... What did Tim do this night? Maybe, had sex or something else.

I went out on the street. Can go straight to the beach. Good ocean, good sand. I was walking through the beach. Great views and dark ocean. There was an idea... Buy a little Bacardi. I went to the minimarket and bought one. Good. I returned to the beach. And what do you think happened to me? Big situation. I saw a lady on the beach. She was sitting and watching the ocean. I was walking near her...

"Hello, you are alone?" – she asked.

"Hello... yes and you?" – I answered.

"Alone... alone" – she said.

"I'm 'J'" – I said.

"I'm Lincy" – she said.

"Nice to meet" – I said.

"Me too..." – she said.

"What are you doing here in lonely?" – I asked.

"Just relax" – she answered.

"Are you from Pattaya?" – I asked.

"Chon buri" – she answered.

"Oh... I see" – I said.

"And you?" – she asked.

"From far... very far" – I answered.

"Oh... Why you alone?" – she asked.

"Just a case" – I answered.

"Walk with me?" – she asked.

"Yeah..." – I answered.

We decided to take a walk together... Lincy looked nice and beautiful. Good walk and good feelings. I was impressed by Lincy. She was talking about our lucky situation, that we met each other. Our walk was awesome. Nobody around disturbed us. It was late. But I didn't feel tired. On the contrary. Had energy. And I wanted to continue our talking with Lincy.

"It's awesome, that we meet each other" – I said.

"Yeah... 'J'... I'm happy too" – she said.

"Are you hungry?" – I asked.

"Nit noi (a little bit)" – she answered.

"Want sandwich?" – I asked.

"Thai soup" – she answered.

"Where Thai soup?" – I asked.

"Near my condo" – she answered.

"Oh... you want to go to your condo?" – I asked.

"You want? Come with me?" – she answered.

"Oh... don't know... can I have your phone number?" – I asked.

"Yeah..." – she answered.

She gave me her number. And we were cool. I was thinking

about going to Kitty or just to the Walking Street. Lincy was alone. Or was I wrong? What to say?

"You will stay in Pattaya or go to Chon buri in near time?" – I asked.

"Pattaya, Pattaya" – she answered.

"Ok, ok" – I said.

"You call me?" – she asked.

"Yeah... yeah. Sure" – I answered.

We walked a little bit. Then I took her to motorbike taxi parking. She used one. I kissed her on the neck. After, she left me. Damn... what the hell was going on? I had a good night today.

Late night... I didn't call Kitty. Why? Because it was my decision. Damn... I think, better go home. Get into the bed, drink some tea and take a rest. Good idea. I went back home.

Late, late night... I took shower. And was ready for a cup of tea. I made a cup for myself. Good idea to watch TV. I turned on the channel. Villas, condos, penthouses and many things else. Better watch music clips. Tea was good. Time for bed. I fell asleep.

Morning... I woke up. Damn... better to sleep more. I fell asleep. I woke up later. Had to freshen up. It was good. And what do you think happened? Yeah... I was going to call Lincy...

Beeps...

"Hello" – she answered.

"Hi, it's me. Do you remember?" – I asked.

"Yes" – she answered.

"What do you think, If I make a photo set with you?" – I asked.

"Oh... you take photos for sell?" – she answered.

"Something like that" – I said.

"Oh... ok" – she said.

"Will we meet today?" – I asked.

"I'll call you" – she answered.

"Ok... ok" – I said.

"Ok" – she said.

Late evening... I went to the cafe. I stepped in... no people around. Time for dinner. I found a good place to sit. And I sat down. Yeah... but where is the chef? Or waiter? After a few minutes later... woman chef came up. Awesome...

"Hello, sir. What would you like to order?" – she asked.

"Fried potato, steak, salad..." – I answered.

"Something to drink?" – she asked.

"Tea" – I answered.

"Ok, sir" – she said.

After that she went to cook. Ok... ok. Fellows. I'll be waiting for my order. Damn... My thoughts about Kitty didn't left me. But... I had a plan. What plan, you ask? No... no. I can't tell you.

After some time, my order was coming to me. Yeah... my stomach whispered... get this into me. Yeah... awesome. Awesome. What can we say? We? Maybe you? Ok... ok. I got idea. Calling Miki...

Beeps...

"Hello..." – she answered.

"Hey... hey. Do you remember, Miki?" – I asked.

"The guy from club?" – she answered.

"Yes, it's me" – I said.

"Hi... hi" – she said.

"Happy to hear you. How are you doing?" – I asked.

"Perfect, and you?" – she answered.

"I'm great. You stay Pattaya?" – I asked.

"Yes, same place " – she answered.

"Staying with someone?" – I asked.

"No... staying alone" – she answered.

"Want to meet with me?" I asked.

"Yeah... good idea" – she answered.

"Ok... in one hour?" – I asked.

"Ok. Call me to say where" – she answered.

"Ok" – I said.

I hung up the phone. She didn't know area well, where I lived. Better to meet near the Walking Street. Good idea, good decision. What can we say? My dinner was coming to the end. And it was time for a hot tea. I finished eating and paid the bill.

After one hour... I was going to call Miki to tell she the place, where we will meet. I did it. Now everything was fine. I went out to catch tuk-tuk. I was on my way. After 8-9 minutes, I was on the point. Now... Where is Miki?

Another 10 minutes later... here she was coming... she saw me, I saw her...

"Hello... Miki" – I said.

"Hi..." – she said.

"Happy to see you" – I said.

"Me too" – she said.

"Let's take a walk, Miki" – I said.

"Yeah..." – she said.

We went to the main street. Many people, many interesting places. Miki looked good. Maybe, she wanted to come to my room. Or club? Nobody knows. But we must go. I looked around.

"Miki, do you want something to eat?" – I asked.

"Maybe, you want?" – she answered.

"I ate before our meeting" – I said.

"Oh... can eat later" – she said.

"Yeah. Let's go to bar?" – I asked.

"Let's go" – she answered.

We got into one interesting bar, not on the main street. But it looked nice. Many beautiful girls been there. I didn't know, how Miki would like it. But... anyway. We ordered one orange juice and one beer. It was awesome.

"How you like here, Miki?" – I asked.

"Good. You like girls?" – she answered.

"They are sexy" – I said.

"More sexy, than me?" – she asked.

"You more sexy" – I answered.

We drank our drinks. And was time to left this bar. After, we took a walk. And Miki was need to get something to eat. I thought

so. Who will resolve this problem? Resolve what problem? I asked myself.

"Miki, so, you want something to eat?" – I asked.

"Yeah..." – she answered.

"Let's go to my room? I can make sandwich" – I asked.

"Let's go" – she answered.

We left the Walking Street. And were on the way to my room. After tuk-tuk arrived to my place, we were ready to get into my condo. Miki looked surprised. Sure... It's her first time here.

"Let's go to me?" – I asked.

"Wait... let's buy some drinks?" – she answered.

"Ok... go to the minimarket?" – I asked.

"Yes" – she answered.

We went to the one of mini markets. She took Thai tea and something Thai. Ok. I bought it for her. Now we cool. I was in a good mood. But Miki. We will only eat? Or do something else? I asked myself.

"Miki, have you been on this beach?" – I asked.

"No" – she answered.

"Ok... just asked" – I said.

"Go to your room?" – she asked.

"Yes" – I answered.

"You make sandwiches?" – she asked.

"Yeah..." – I answered.

"Ok" – she said.

We got upstairs. Miki entered my room, and I closed the door.

So... I saw, how she felt... a little bit nervous or not comfortable? I thought not! Ok... I opened the fridge and after, said:

"Time for sandwiches!".

"You make good sandwiches?" – she asked.

"Why not?" – I answered.

"I just asked" – she said.

"Yeah... my sandwiches awesome" – I said.

"Cool" – she said.

"You want whiskey?" – I asked.

"No" – she answered.

"Ok... ok. Let's make one sandwich for you" – I said.

"Good" – she said.

I started making it. Miki watched the process. Yeah... fellows. What do you think about Mr. number one, who makes good sandwiches? Good sandwich, good day. We all know about it. Time was going...

"Miki, it's time to taste my sandwich" – I said.

"Ok... Mr. Chef" – she said.

She took my sandwich and started eating it. She was more hungry, than I thought. Ok... she liked it; I think. I started making next one. For who? What do you all think? Yeah... for me. My fellows. For me.

"How you like it?" – I asked.

"Super sandwich" – she answered.

Ok... We ate enough sandwiches. And what do you think? Miki drank some Thai tea, which we bought in the minimarket.

Good. I made a cup of tea for myself. Damn... Situation was good.

"Miki, what do you think about photo shooting?" – I asked.

"You want take some photos?" – she answered.

"I thought about it" – I said.

"Ok... you can make" – she said.

"Nice" – I said.

Miki went to the bathroom for little makeup. I took out my photo camera and checked everything. Miki went out from the bathroom. She looked beautiful. It was great. Damn... so, time to start.

"Miki, stand near the balcony door" – I said.

"Ok?" – she asked.

"Yes" – I said.

I took some photos. Great position. Miki changed position by position. And I took more and more photos. Good. After, I decided to make some nude photos. I had to ask about this Miki.

"Miki, what do you think about some nude photos?" – I asked.

"Oh... you will sell them on internet?" – she answered.

"No... no" – I said.

"Ok... a little bit nude" – she said.

"No problem... I do my best" – I said.

Miki took off her t-shirt and bra... ok. She looked beautiful. I took photo 1 and 2. She turned to me her back. Her back was nice... her forms were awesome... what did I think? Secret...

"Miki, could you take off your shorts?" – I asked.

"Ok..." – she answered.

Miki took off her shorts. And it was nice. Why? Because I could take good nude photos. That's what we need. Must be understood... it's not for public sale. Because Miki will angry on me.

"Ok... finished" – I said and stopped took photos.

"Good. Everything was good?" – she asked.

"Yeah... good photo session" – I answered.

"You pay me?" – she asked.

"I can pay. But you told me, that's not for sale" – I answered.

"Yeah" – she said.

"Ok... ok" – I said.

I took out my money and paid 1000 batt. She took the money. And we were cool. I didn't know what to say. But everything was ok. I thought so. She started putting on her clothes. Great.

"You go home?" – I asked.

"Yes... you want I stay?" – she answered.

"Up to you" – I said.

"Ok... can I see you tomorrow?" – she asked.

"Will see. Can't guarantee nothing" – I answered.

"Sticky boy?" – she asked.

"No... why? Just have many plans" – I answered.

"What kind of plans?" – she asked.

"Take a rest, work on the computer, make business..." – I answered.

"Ok... ok" – she said.

She was ready to go out...

"Maybe, sandwich? Or something to drink?" – I asked.

"No, thanks" – she answered.

I went to the bathroom and refreshed my face. Should I walk her to the taxi (motorbike taxi) or not? I will ask her about it. Better. For sure. I went out from the bathroom. And asked this question. Her answer was "yes". Good.

We went outside and started walking to the station of motorbike taxi. We got to there, and we found one motorbike taxi. I kissed her on the cheek. She was happy with it. I thought so. After... she disappeared. Ok... no problem.

I went back to my room. And all thoughts I had... take shower. Yeah. For sure. My fellows. What could be better? Cool shower and cup of tea. My thoughts were awesome. Why? I must relax. I did all refreshing procedures. And was ready to bed. I fell asleep.

Morning... I woke up. Oh shit... had to go to brush my teeth. Yeah... yeah... easy morning, easy day. What can we say? We can't say nothing. Because I was need to refresh my face. I wanted to get some fruits... for my breakfast. Or go to Rosty? Shit. Oh... my Thai girl left some Thai tea, yesterday. I opened my fridge and drank some Thai tea.

Damn... No sandwiches for today. I will go to the same place. What place? Rosty's house. What do I mean? I mean the cafe and restaurant. Ok... ok. No more words. I got to go.

I went outside. And my way was to this incredible place. Why incredible? Because it's cool place. Where I can order my

favorite dish. Very good, when you alone and hungry. I got in... and who I saw? Yeah...

"Hello, Rosty... How are you doing?" – I asked.

"Hello, J... Good, good and what about you?" – he answered.

"I'm really ok" – I said.

I found a good place to sit. And I was ok. I decided to order my usual breakfast. Waitress came to me and asked:

"What will you order, sir?"

"Scrambled eggs, toasts, tea and orange juice" – I answered.

"Ok" – she said.

After, I started waiting for. What do you think? Nothing. I wanted to call Miki. But I didn't do it. Why? Because I had nothing to say and no meetings for today. It was my decision. Yeah...

"Have you been to river Kwai?" – Rosty asked.

"No... what is this place?" – I answered.

"Very beautiful... and amazing place" – he said.

"How far from our place?" – I asked.

"About 3-4 hours on road" – he answered.

"What is there?" – I asked.

"Hotel on the river (bungalows). Waterfalls" – he answered.

"Awesome... awesome" – I said.

"Yes, if you decide to go... ask me" – he said.

"Sure..." – I said.

My breakfast arrived to me. Awesome... as I always say. I started eating it. Tasty and spicy a little bit. Ok. I put jam on my

toasts. Yeah... always good. I almost finished my breakfast.

"How was the breakfast?" – Rosty asked.

"Awesome as always" – I said.

I paid the bill. And left the cafe. I went to the minimarket. Bought some water and ham. Now can back to my room. No fruits around. It was bad. I need vitamins. Maybe, buy in pharmacy... No!

I got into my room. After, I put water in the fridge. Changed my clothes and laid down on the bed. It was almost afternoon. Time to take a break. Good. TV was turned off. And that was good. Shit ads about villas and penthouses.

2 hours later... my cell phone rang. I woke up like a big boss...

"Hello" – I answered the phone.

"Hello. It's Lincy... do you remember me?" – she asked.

"Oh... sure. How are you?" – I answered.

"Good and you?" – she asked.

"Pretty well" – I answered.

"Do you want to meet me?" – she asked.

"We can meet, for sure" – I answered.

"What time?" – she asked.

"I'll call you back later, ok?" – I answered.

"Ok" – she said.

End of call. I went to Rosty. Luckily for me, he was there. I asked:

"Can I go to river Kwai, tomorrow?".

"Yes, sure" – Rosty answered.

"I'm not alone" – I said.

"Yes, I can book for 2 people" – he said.

I took out my phone and started my outgoing calling...

Beeps...

"Hello" – Lincy answered.

"It's me again. Do you want to go to river Kwai, tomorrow?" –

I asked.

"Together?" – she answered.

"Yes, go together" – I said.

"Yes. We can go" – she said.

"Ok. See you" – I said.

"See" – she said.

I hung up the phone. Rosty booked for us 2 tickets. Tomorrow 8 a.m. / Good. I was satisfied. Damn... it must be cool. Never been to this place. Maybe, I will see something inspiring. For sure... my fellows.

I got back to my room and decided to relax. Yeah... relax and enjoy TV... shit. Villas and penthouses in my eye... I won't buy anything. For sure. Whiskey? No. Better drink some water.

Late evening... I slept about 2 hours. Good mood, good shit... we say like this. Oh... I almost forgot. I was need to call Lincy. I'll tell her about tomorrow's meeting. For sure. Calling Lincy...

Beeps...

"Hello" – she answered.

"Hello, yes. It's me. We will go tomorrow at 8 a.m." – I said.

"Ok" – she said.

"You go sleep early?" – I asked.

"Yeah..." – she answered.

"Ok... see you tomorrow near my condo at 8 a.m." – I said.

"Ok" – she said.

"Was happy to hear you" – I said.

"Me too" – she said.

I hung up the phone. What about dinner? I thought. Yeah... yeah. I'll go to Rosty. Good idea. For sure. Nobody called me. Why? How was Tim? Maybe drunk, maybe has sex... No... no! What the hell? Where is my money? I found them in my shorts pocket. What can we say? I'm going...

I went outside and was near the cafe. Damn... Dinner! Dinner time. I had to eat and ask a couple of questions. Why couple? Because enough... For sure. I ordered a Thai dish.

After some time, I paid the bill. And my dinner was over. I went back to my room. I packed my bag for tomorrow. Camera and other stuff. Yes, I can say... I was ready. I took shower and felt asleep.

Morning... Time to wake up. I woke up. It was about 7:30 a.m. / And I went to the shower. I took it carefully. After, I went out from the bathroom, and I packed everything. Then got dressed. Do I need to call Lincy? Not now.

I went out of the residence. Close to the road. And started waiting for Lincy. It was almost 8 a.m. / And I started calling...

Beeps...

"Hi" – she answered.

"Hi, where are you?" – I asked.

"I'm coming..." – she answered.

"By taxi?" – I asked.

"Yes, motorbike" – she answered.

"Ok" – I said.

She came up after 7 minutes. Our minibus arrived after 10 minutes...

"Lincy, are you ready?" – I asked.

"Yes" – she answered.

"Packed everything?" – I asked.

"Yeah... yeah" – she answered.

We got into minibus. And took our places. I was near the window. I was happy to go with Lincy to river Kwai. And, as I noticed, she too. It's gonna be romantic event. You ask me? Sure.

"Lincy, how you feel?" – I asked.

"Fantastic, so romantic" – she answered.

"Yeah... nice event" – I said.

We were on our way. Driver drove enough fast. Awesome... I looked into the window and saw the beautiful nature. Soon we should leave Pattaya city and get straight to the jungle on our minibus. Cool weather, cool people.

"Lincy, what do you think about our trip?" – I asked.

"I think, it's good... we can spend more time together" – she answered.

"Yes, it's true" – I said.

After 3 hours... we drove through the forests (jungles). Lincy

looked a little bit tired. But I was ok. We almost got to our point. Yeah... I felt fresh air and drank some water from my bag.

"Lincy, do you want some water?" – I asked.

"Yes" – she answered.

We arrived... we got out from our minibus. And what I saw? Jungles were around. Yeah... and we were going to get inside by trails. We had water and some candies. What next? We had our guide. And she had to show the way.

We passed in... good trails and good mood. Lincy, ask guide 'will we have a sex in the jungle?'. Lincy laughed. It was best joke for today. Ok... ok. My fellows. What we have? Nothing.

We boarded on the raft. And sailed straight down the river. Good. We must to get to bungalows on the river. And, as I found out, they have bar also. Bar on the river. I thought about whiskey and fruits. Yeah... awesome. No bad news. Only good mood. Lincy watched the river. After, we passed some beautiful waterfalls. They were awesome. No words for such beauty.

We got to our point, and I saw bungalows. And near was bar. Yes, and why don't me use the bar? We got there with Lincy...

"Lincy, would you like something to drink?" – I asked.

"Yes... yes. We can drink cocktails" – she answered.

"For sure, Lincy" – I said.

I ordered cocktail for Lincy and one whiskey with ice for myself. Awesome. I could relax and enjoy my drink. Good. I thought about bungalow, which we will get... yeah... lady guide gave the keys to Lincy. I was ready, and we got straight to our

bungalow. Cool.

I entered our bungalow and Lincy after me. Awesome. Wooden bungalow. In old style. I dropped my bag and got on the balcony. River was everywhere. And behind the river was jungle. Lincy came up to me, and we enjoyed the view together.

"How you like this place?" – I asked.

"Beautiful" – she answered.

"Take some photos with you here, ok?" – I asked.

"Ok... ok" – she answered.

I took out my camera from the bag. Lincy was waiting for me on the balcony. I took some photos of Lincy. And went back inside. Lincy unpacked her baggage. Very romantic place. I thought so.

"Take shower?" – I asked.

"Yes, and you?" – she answered.

"After you" – I said.

"Of course, after me" – she said and laughed a bit.

I laid down on the bed. And Lincy went to the shower. Good place for staying. And we will be here all the night. I went out to check, what was going on there. Bar still worked. But I didn't use the bar. I went back to my bungalow.

Lincy went out from the shower. She was in a towel. And what do you, fellows, think?... don't think. And I asked:

"Was good?"

"Yes. Good shower" – she answered.

"Ok" – I said.

After Lincy... I got into the shower. Oh... yeah. It took me about 10 minutes. I went out and saw Lincy on the bed. She looked pretty. Awesome... awesome. My fellows. What was next? We decided to lay down and relax.

After some time. It was almost dark. Bar still worked. Me and Lincy ordered some drinks. Light was switched on. Many lights around the bar. Beautiful... for sure. What can we say? Nothing.

We went back to our bungalow. And we were getting ready for bed. Awesome. I took out a bottle of water from my bag and gave it Lincy. I went to brush my teeth. Lincy was after me.

"You will sleep dressed?" – I asked.

"Yeah... and you?" – she answered.

"Yeah... yeah" – I said.

"Are you coming to bed?" – she asked.

"Yeah... yeah" – I answered.

I got into the bed. And Lincy was ready to sleep. I got closer to her. And I gave her a hug. Yeah... We were so close to each other. And it was time for deep dream. For sure.

"Are you ok?" – I asked.

"Yeah... I'm sleeping" – she answered.

"Ok... ok" – I said.

Morning... I woke up first. Oh yeah... Morning is morning. Lincy was sleeping... I decided to go shower and did all the morning procedures. Everything was like this. Oh yeah... after some minutes, after shower... I tried to wake up Lincy. How did I do it? I whispered... 'Wake up Lincy'... sure. It was good

method. But she didn't wake up.

After 20 minutes... Lincy woke up. Good. What could be better? She went to the shower. And I laid down on the bed. It was cool day. Why? Because we should get back home from this place... today.

Lincy went out from the shower. And what I saw? Pure Lincy. Awesome day. We got dressed.

"Do you want to come out?" – I asked.

"Yes... let's get outside" – she answered.

We went out on the balcony. Oh shit... it was beautiful. River and jungle. And fog. Big fog. So romantic. What can you guys say? Nothing. Damn. Lincy looked at this beauty.

"How you like, Lincy?" – I asked.

"I like it" – she answered.

"You want to swim?" – I asked.

"No..." – she answered.

"Ok" – I said.

After 10 minutes... we went out from our bungalow. And got to the point of our team. Our guide told us to pack your luggage. We were starting back to our minibus. Our trip was coming to end. Ok... ok.

We boarded on the raft. And we were ready to leave this place. We sailed straight down the river. Good. Awesome views, beautiful waterfalls and fog... were on our way to home.

"Lincy, how you like our trip?" – I asked.

"Very beautiful" – she answered.

We arrived on our position. And we left the raft. We started our way through the jungle, same before. But we must get back by the trail at this time. We crossed the bridge and went out on the trail.

"Lincy, how you think, will we have a sex in the jungle?" – I asked.

"No... joking again?" – she answered.

"Yes" – I said.

We got to our minibus station. Many souvenir shops were out there. Awesome. But I didn't buy anything. And Lincy too. We got into our minibus. It was great. Because we were starting our way to home.

We left our place. I had a bottle of water. And I drank some water. I suggested to Lincy. She drank some water too. Good. We are on the drive. What I mean? I mean we were coming back into our deep shit. Deep shit? Our home!

"Lincy, what do you think?" – I asked.

"What do you mean?" – she answered.

"What will you do today?" – I asked.

"I don't know" – she answered.

"Ok" – I said.

Our minibus arrived close to my condominium. We got out from the minibus with Lincy. And I said Goodbye to our driver. And he said goodbye too. Now we were together with Lincy. Lincy was going to get home. And she found motorbike taxi near my condominium.

"Goodbye, Lincy" – I said and kissed on the neck.

"Goodbye, hope to see you" – she said.

After, she left me. I went back to my room. And unpacked my bag. Everything was with me. I almost forgot to copy photos from my camera to the laptop. Damn... What a situation. But first of all, I'll go to the shower. Damn... Awesome! I took shower. Was time for photos. I turned on my laptop and did the procedure. Damn... Files were copying... Time for a cup of tea. Ok... Files were copied. I checked them on my laptop. Awesome photos, awesome photographer! Who is this photographer? Shit! It was me. Believe me! Incoming call...

"Hello" – I answered.

"Hello, do you remember me?" – she asked.

"Kitty?" – I answered.

"Yes... why you don't come to my bar?" – she asked.

"Oh... I'm doing some business with my friend" – I answered.

"I see... but today... will you come?" – she asked.

"Oh... I'll call you later, ok?" – I answered.

"Maybe, you have girlfriend?" – she asked.

"No... no! Nothing serious" – I answered.

"Oh..." – she said.

"Don't worry! And see you!" – I said.

"Ok... ok, bye!" – she said.

"Bye" – I said.

She hung up the phone. Damn... I forgot about Kitty. Why? Because I have motherfucker things to do! Damn... what a day

today? Month was coming to the end. Yeah... and now we should make a strategy. I put some photos on internet with Miki, to check rating! Good idea. I took photos with Miki, and I paid money for it. Now was time for breakfast!

I went out of my room. And stepped in the cafe. Oh yeah! What a shit? I saw Rosty.

"Hello, Ros... How are doing?" – I asked.

"Oh... hello, hello! I'm good and you?" – he answered.

"Awesome! I just back from Kwai" – I said.

"Wow... so how was it?" – he asked.

"Awesome... awesome" – I answered.

"Come for breakfast?" – he asked.

"Yeah" – I answered.

Rosty made order for me. And I found the place to sit. Now it was waiting time. It was good, that I took my cell phone with me. But call or not? I didn't think about it. After some time, my order was on the table. I asked Rosty:

"Have tequila?".

"Yes" – he answered.

"For free?" – I asked.

"No... later" – he answered.

"Ok" – I said.

I started eating. Breakfast was awesome, same always. Scrambled eggs, bacon, toasts, jam, orange juice, tea. Damn... I had something on my mind. Need more money. Sure. But I could pay for my breakfast.

I finished my breakfast and paid the bill. Got to go to the ATM. Yeah. Withdraw some cash for my poor life. Damn... no thoughts. When I went back to my room, I was going to check my laptop. Everything was ok. Ok... What is a day today? Usual day. Need to call Tim...

Beeps...

"Hello" – he answered.

"Hello, Tim" – I said.

"Hi..." – he said.

"How are you doing?" – I asked.

"Very well" – he answered.

"Why you don't call?" – I asked.

"Just staying home" – he answered.

"Oh... I been to river Kwai" – I said.

"Wow... cool. You liked it?" – he asked.

"Yeah... awesome" – I answered.

"Great" – he said.

"You been to club?" – I asked.

"No" – he answered.

"It's bad... damn. Are you going there again?" – I asked.

"Don't know, man" – he answered.

"Very bad... very bad" – I said.

"I Dunno... have so many things to do" – he said.

"You still staying with that girl?" – I asked.

"Yes... sure" – he answered.

"Maybe good, maybe not" – I said.

"Maybe" – he said.

"Ok... If you are going somewhere... let me know, man" – I said.

"Be sure... you will know first" – he said.

"Ok... ok. See later" – I said.

"See you" – he said.

I hung up the phone. Damn... I had time to take a rest. And after call Kitty? Go to the bar? Not go to the bar? Ok. Will See. Day was fucked up. Not completely. Yeah... Because now I was going to drink whiskey shot. I made one glass for myself. Good. I laid down on the bed.

Late evening... Lincy incoming call...

"Hello" – I answered.

"Hello. What you do tonight?" – she asked.

"Stay home, sleep" – I answered.

"Oh... I see" – she said.

"And you?" – I asked.

"I go walk" – she answered.

"Oh... where you go?" – I asked.

"Walk near my condominium" – she answered.

"Oh... maybe, you wanted to walk along the beach?" – I asked.

"No... no. It's ok" – she answered.

"Ok... ok. Hope to hear you soon" – I said.

I hung up the phone. It was about 10 o'clock. Yeah. What do you, fellows, think? Yes... yes. I must to call Kitty. I told, that I

will call her. No problem for me. It's ok.

Beeps...

"Hello" – Kitty answered.

"Hello, Kitty" – I said.

"How are you?" – she asked.

"Good, good... and you?" – I answered.

"Nice" – she said.

"What are you doing?" – I asked.

"Staying in my bar" – she answered.

"I'm getting ready to go outside" – I said.

"You come to my bar?" – she asked.

"Yes, I can... for sure" – I answered.

"So, come..." – she said.

I hung up the phone. Damn... it was time to go. I put on my shorts and took some money. Yeah... Money, which I got today. Hell... yeah. Time is time. Ok... ok! My TV was off.

I went outside and caught tuk-tuk. Time to go to the Walking Street. Time was going and going... After some minutes, I got to the main street. I started my walking through this street. I had to get to the bar. Nothing difficult. But! I got to the bar. And I saw Kitty...

"Hello, Kitty! How are you?" – I asked.

"Hello, 'J'... happy to see you" – she answered.

"Me too" – I said.

She kissed me on the cheek, and I did the same. Awesome. What could be better? Nothing could be! Yes... yes. I found a

good place to sit... and Kitty did the same. We were close to each other.

"Would you like something to drink?" – I asked.

"One Singha" – she answered.

"Ok... ok" – I said.

"What about you?" – she asked.

"One whiskey" – I answered.

She ordered me one. Good. I had many thoughts. But. So many things happened to me during this time. I didn't know, how to start our talking. Ok... stay with Kitty this night? I asked myself.

"Kitty, what will you do this night?" – I asked.

"I don't know. What you want to do?" – she answered.

"I don't know yet" – I said.

"What did you do yesterday?" – she asked.

"Stayed home" – I answered.

"Oh... I see" – she said.

"Where you stayed?" – I asked.

"Near 3d road" – she answered.

"Can go to you?" – I asked.

"Maybe, my girlfriend will stay in my room" – she answered.

"Will you drink more?" – I asked.

"One" – she answered.

I ordered one more drink for Kitty. Good. Better go home alone, I thought... I drank my whiskey and was ready for one more. One more with ice. Cool. What a great day. Incoming

call... Tim.

"Hello" – I answered.

"Hey, 'J'. What are you doing?" – Tim asked.

"Staying in the bar" – I answered.

"Let's go to the club?" – he asked.

"I stay with the girl" – I answered.

"Oh... I see" – he said.

"Yeah... yeah" – I said.

"Ok... ok. See you" – he said.

"See" – I said.

I hung up the phone. Damn. Now I can say Kitty about my friend and go home. Good idea. I wanted to stay home and sleep alone. I was not in the mood. So... what you, fellows, think? Don't think!

"Kitty, I have to meet my friend" – I said.

"Oh... ok. You come back?" – she asked.

"No... after go home sleep" – I answered.

"Oh... ok" – she said.

"I'm tired too much. Too much business yesterday" – I said.

"Ok... ok. Go relax and sleep" – she said.

I paid the bill. And was ready to go home. I kissed Kitty and left a tip. Awesome. I asked Kitty:

"You go home or stay in the bar?"

"Stay and after go" – she answered.

"Ok... see you" – I said.

I left the bar. Good. I went out from the "Walking Street". I

caught tuk-tuk. Great. Now can get home. Under the lights and palms was my way. About 10 minutes after... I got home. I paid for tuk-tuk.

I went up to my room. Nice. There is no idea, why I was in such condition. Just wanted to go sleep. I took shower and brushed my teeth. One more whiskey? No... no! No way! I felt asleep.

Morning... I woke up. Awesome... what a good feeling... I need to take shower and make a cup of tea. Enjoy your life... I always say like this. Because nobody knows, what can happen in any day.

I had lunch. And was going to check the laptop. I checked models on the forum. One idea was on my mind. Go to Bangkok and do a photoshoot. After, sell the content. Damn. Need to call Tim.

Beeps...

"Hello" – Tim answered.

"Hey, Tim. How are you?" – I asked.

"I'm ok. And you?" – he answered.

"Fine. What do you know about Bangkok night streets?" – I asked.

"What exactly you want to know?" – he answered.

"Where to find some hot girls for photos?" – I asked.

"Go to Khao San Road" – he answered.

"Ok... thanks for help" – he said.

"You want to do a photoshoot?" – he asked.

"Yeah... yeah" – I answered.

"Oh... Good luck" – he said.

"Thanks" – I said.

I hung up the phone. And was ready to pack my bag. I packed my camera and some clothes. Awesome. Also checked my wallet, everything was good. Money and money. I decided to take my laptop. Good idea. When I was ready, I left the room.

I had to get to the bus station. And go by first bus, which goes to Bangkok. I did it. Now I could relax and enjoy my way. About 1-2 hours... and I must be in Bangkok. Yeah. Cool adventure. Damn. Miki's incoming call...

"Hello" – I answered.

"Hi. What you do?" – Miki asked.

"Go Bangkok" – I answered.

"Oh... when you come back?" – she asked.

"Tomorrow, evening" – I answered.

"Oh... I see, why you not call me?" – she asked.

"I met my friend, make business" – I answered.

"Oh... ok, ok" – she said.

"What did you do these days?" – I asked.

"Nothing serious, stayed with my friend" – she answered.

"I see... ok. I was happy to hear you" – I said.

"Good" – she said.

"Hope to see you soon" – I said.

"I hope too" – she said.

"Bye" – I said.

"Bye" – she said.

I hung up the phone. What a good day... Miki called me. Maybe, she's in love with me. Who knows?... what about Kitty, Lincy? Love and love... but do I love? Nobody knows. Nobody!

Our bus arrived at the station. Good. What was first? Find a hotel. Good hotel. I started my trip. I got to Khao San Road. Nice place. Have to find hotel here. Damn... I found a good place to stay. Mini hotel, not 5 stars. But... ok. I got the key and found my room. Great... great! I dropped my bag and refreshed my face in the bathroom. Good. Time for lunch. I went out from my hotel and found good snack-bar. Awesome. Time for some burgers and French fries. Yeah, baby! My order was in process. This night very important. Find a girl for photos. I got my order. Tasty burgers and French fries. And hot tea. Eat good, feel good. I always say like this. What an awesome day... I almost ate all. Tea with toasts and jam. Ok... ok! Now time to leave this place. I went back to my room. Need to relax. I laid down on the bed.

Evening... shit! I got out of bed. I packed my camera and left the room. Damn... maybe, something to eat? No time! I was on Khao San Road. Damn... let's find the place with cuties. I found one bar. And got in there. I saw a girl, she was cute. I came close to her and asked:

"Hello, how are you?"

"Hello, fine and you?" – she answered.

"Pretty well. What's your name?" – I asked.

"Nancy, and you?" – she answered.

"Call me 'J'" – I said.

"Ok" – she said.

"Want something to drink?" – I asked.

"Apple juice" – she answered.

"Ok" – I said.

I ordered one apple juice for her. She looked very nice. Maybe, I found the girl for photo shooting. She was dressed sexy. Beautiful eyes, hair. What a cute day?... I asked myself.

"Drink with me?" – she asked.

"Yes, one whiskey" – I answered.

"Are you from Bangkok?" – she asked.

"No, just staying here" – I answered.

"Oh... what are you looking for?" – she asked.

"Ok...ok. I tell you. I'm looking for girl to do a photoshoot" –

I answered.

"Oh... how much you pay?" – she asked.

"2000 baths" – I answered.

"Ok. You make for internet?" – she asked.

"Yes, yes" – I answered.

"Ok" – she said.

"You agree?" – I asked.

"Ok... ok" – she answered.

I drank my whiskey, and Nancy drank her apple juice. I paid the bill, and we left the bar. Awesome...

"Do you know a good hotel around?" – I asked.

"Yes" – she answered.

"Let's go?" – I asked.

"Ok" – she answered.

"How far?" – I asked.

"Here, come" – she answered.

She took me to the hotel. Hotel was nice. For one hour. I got the key and we followed to our room. Nancy looked nice. I told her about... how it will gonna be. She was ready.

"Can you relax and put your hands on your waist" – I said.

"Ok?" – she asked.

"Yes" – I answered.

She changed positions, and I took photos. Everything was good. Nancy was very kind girl. Many good things. I always say ...Be nice, stay nice... For sure! My fellows... I took many photos.

"Nancy, how are you?" – I asked.

"Good" – she answered.

"Tired?" – I asked.

"It's ok" – she answered.

"Ok... could you take off your t-shirt?" – I asked.

"Ok" – she answered.

I took more photos. More photos, more mood... Shit. I forgot! Time was coming to the end. But! I did everything fast. Nancy wasn't nervous. Because I was professional. Good model, good result!

"You want some water?" – I asked.

"Yes" – she answered.

I opened small fridge and found small bottle of water. And

gave this bottle to Nancy. She drank some water and got feeling better. I thought. Ok... ok. Nancy was good girl. Maybe yes? Maybe not? No idea.

"Nancy, take some nude photos?" – I asked.

"Ok" – she answered.

"Good" – I said.

After, I took some nude photos. Awesome. Nancy's nude photos were sexy. Just my thoughts. What can we say? Nothing. My friends. Nothing to say. But photo session was coming to the end. And my time in the hotel.

I paid Nancy money. And we were cool... I packed my camera and was ready to leave the hotel...

"Let's go?" – I asked.

"Yeah" – she answered.

We left the room. I returned the key to the reception. We went outside. And I was ready to say Goodbye. But Nancy didn't hurry. Ok... ok. No problem. What can I say? I should say something.

"Ok. Where are you going now?" – I asked.

"Go back to the bar" – she answered.

"Ok..." – I said.

"Will I see you again?" – she asked.

"I go back to Pattaya" – I answered.

"Oh... I see" – she said.

"You take taxi? Motorbike?" – I asked.

"Yes" – she answered.

"Need some money for taxi?" – I asked.

"Yes" – she answered.

"Ok" – I said.

I gave some money to Nancy. And she left me on motorbike. Damn... I had to get to the hotel. My situation was not the best. Ok... ok. I did the photo shoot and it was the main.

I decided to get to Khao San Road by walk. Awesome idea. And awesome shit. I didn't feel tired. Good job, good feelings... I always say like this. Shit. 10 minutes more and I was there. Now should find my hotel. Damn... And what do you think? Yeah... I found my damn hotel. Everything as usual.

I had a big adventure... met girls, made business. All world was on my hand. Some coke? No... no! Who you think am I? Big man in this town. It was late. But! I must find a good snack-bar. I left my bag in the room. Ok... ok! It was not the bar same morning. Different one. Who knows? Nobody knows. Except me!

I went back to my hell room. And you know? I wanted to sleep. Sleep alone. In the dark! Damn. I put my bag near the bed. Just in case! I forgot to brush my teeth. I went to the bathroom and did it. I felt asleep.

Morning... I woke up. Everything was good. Ok... ok! I went to the bathroom and did all the morning procedures. After, left the room. Time to have some lunch. It was snack-bar again. After, I was need to find the bus station. The place, where I came from. Good. I got to the station. Need to buy ticket on the first bus. Everything was good. I got the ticket. And now was time

for a bus waiting.

Shit... My bus arrived on the position. I found my sit inside. I was not alone. For sure. It's the bus! Damn... after some minutes, the bus started. It was a long way. Not so long! Maybe, 1-2 hours. Damn! so... I decided to call Miki...

Beeps...

"Hello" – Miki answered.

"Hi, hi, hi... it's me" – I said.

"Oh... hi... how are you?" – she asked.

"Awesome, and you?" – I answered.

"Fine" – she said.

"I'm going home" – I said.

"Or going back to Pattaya?" – she asked.

"Yes, yes" – I answered.

"Good... you go by bus?" – she asked.

"Yes. You want, that I send you some photos of you?" – I answered.

"Yeah... good idea" – she said.

"For sure... good" – I said.

"I can send you via email?" – I asked.

"Yes, you can send" – she answered.

"Send me you email via SMS" – I said.

"Ok" – she said.

"Ok... ok. Goodbye" – I said.

"Bye" – she said.

I hung up the phone. I was on my way to home. Good bus and

air conditioner. I felt good. Not hot! But... how much time do I need more? To get home? Ok... ok! Almost got to my place.

Bus arrived at the station. I took my bag and left the bus. After, I took motorbike taxi and got close to my condominium. I had some small money, I paid for taxi. Oh

yeah... I'm home. I dropped my bag and the coolest idea, which I had... take shower and refresh my face. Damn. What a good feeling. What a day? Day, when I'm back to my room.

Afternoon... I was sitting in my room. But. Do I need to have a lunch? Yes! The answer is yes. Why? Because I should care about my health. Don't you think so? Of course.

I left my room. And got to my lovely cafe. Rosty was in the cafe...

"Hey, Rosty! How are you?" – I asked.

"Fine, fine... and you?" – he answered.

"Damn... just got back from Bangkok" – I said.

"Oh... how it was going?" – he asked.

"Awesome, awesome. Business is business" – I answered.

"Want something to eat?" – he asked.

"Yeah... hamburger and French fries" – I answered.

"Want tequila or rum?" – he asked.

"Tequila" – I answered.

"Let's drink one by one" – he said.

He drank one, and I drank one. Awesome. What can I say? I was waiting for my order. I was hungry... I would say. Bangkok trip was ok. I did what I wanted. Have to check internet and sell

these photos. My order arrived to me. Also, I ordered one orange juice.

I was eating... and damn. Incoming call...

"Hello" – I answered.

"Hey 'J'. How are you?" – Tim asked.

"Oh... fine. And you?" – I answered.

"Good, what you do this night?" – he asked.

"I have no fucking idea" – I answered.

"Let's go fun tonight" – he said.

"Good idea, man" – I said.

"Sure... good" – he said.

"Ok... when we can start?" – I asked.

"I'll call you later" – he answered.

"Don't forget" – I said.

"Sure... hear you soon" – he said.

"See" – I said.

I hung up the phone. And continued eating. My orange juice was on the table. What do you think? No idea. But my lunch was coming to the end. I drank my orange juice.

"The check, please" – I said.

I paid the bill. And left this awesome cafe. I decided to check the swimming pool. Nobody around. But! I didn't have time for it. Business is business. I got upstairs. Oh yeah... I turned on my laptop. After, I connected the camera. My photos were uploading to my computer. Damn. Need one glass of whiskey. I took the bottle and made one drink without ice. My operation with photos

was completed. I put some photos on the forum for buyers. Great job.

I got away from my laptop. I refreshed my face in the bathroom. My whiskey was untouchable. Why? Because I didn't want to drink. No whiskey! This night can surprise me? No idea, my fellows! Time is time. The evening was coming.

Evening... I was lying on my bed. Nobody answered me on the forum. Too bad. But I had one more event for tonight. What event? Fun with Tim. I was waiting for a call. After some time, incoming call...

"Hello" – I answered.

"Hey 'J'. I'll be near your condominium" – Tim said.

"When?" – I asked.

"After 10 minutes" – he answered.

"Ok, ok" – I said.

I put on my shorts. Checked my wallet. I was ready. But how much money do I need? It doesn't matter. I have money! Ok, what kind of problems can happen? No problems. No reason!

I went outside and got closer to the beach. I saw Tim. He rolled down the window...

"Hey, 'J'. Get in" – Tim said.

"Hey, hey" – I said and got into the car.

We turned around, and Tim stepped on the gas. Damn... he drove fast. Tim was fine. And I was fine. Tim was good driver, but a little bit nervous. Shit. Our way was to the paradise place.

After some minutes, we got to our place. Tim parked the car.

We got out of the car. What the hell? It looked pretty, but poor. Damn. We got in. Tim felt relaxed. I knew... he loved places, where good bar and music.

"Tim, what will you order to drink?" – I asked.

"Whiskey, I think" – he answered.

"Ok. One bottle?" – I asked.

"How you think 'J'?" – he answered.

"I think one" – I said.

"You think right" – he said.

"Easy, easy" – I said.

Waiter was near... Tim made order... all we wanted. Cool. But! Nobody was around. What I mean? I mean no people. But Tim and me... we were here. Our order was in process. I decided to find out...

"Tim, what do you think? We stay here?" – I asked.

"Yes, for some time" – he answered.

"Ok... ok. No problem" – I said.

Whiskey and ice arrived on our table. Yes... what else? We ordered popcorn. Popcorn for both us. Let's wait. After some time, they brought it to us. Tim looked good. Why? Just good mood, maybe.

It was late night. And I had an offer...

"Tim, Let's go to the bar near 3d road?" – I asked.

"Yes, we can go" – he answered.

"Ok" – I said.

Tim paid the bill. And we left this place. We got close to our

parked car. Tim opened the door and asked:

"Go check bars near 3d road?".

"Yes, let's go, man" – I answered.

We got into the car. Damn... Tim stepped on the gas. Oh shit... we drove out. We were on the way to a bar. Tim looked normal. And can drive good. We got to our place and found good bar.

"What do you think, 'J'?" – Tim asked.

"Nice place. Let's park over here" – I answered.

We parked our car and were ready to get in. Very impressive girl met us. What can I say? I can't say nothing. Tim found good place to sit. I was near. Awesome feelings...

"What will you order?" – I asked.

"Whiskey" – he answered.

"Yeah... let's drink together" – I said.

I ordered one for Tim, one for myself... Tim was good. What about me? Damn. Good man, less problems... I always say. Tim started first whiskey shot... I started mine. And? What? Keep reading...

"How is it going, Tim?" – I asked.

"Damn, awesome" – he answered.

I saw a girl, sitting behind me. She was cool. I was watching her, but what? I decided to enjoy meeting with her. I came up close to her and asked:

"Can I sit here?".

"Yes, sure" – she answered.

"Thanks" – I said.

"No problem" – she said.

"Are you alone here?" – I asked.

"Yes, I'm alone" – she answered.

"What's your name?" – I asked.

"Tina" – she answered.

"I'm 'J'" – I said.

"Nice to meet you" – she said.

"Me too... want something to drink?" – I asked.

"One beer" – she answered.

I ordered a drink for her. Tim started talking with bar girl. Ok... ok. No problem. I thought about coming back home. Tina was a nice girl. We were talking and talking. It was very late. I decided to stop our rest. I got close to Tim and asked.

"Ok, maybe, we go home?".

"Yeah... I know. It's late" – he answered.

"Yes" – I said.

Tim paid the bill. I said "Goodbye" to all. Tim said the same. We cool. Then we stepped out of the bar. Ok... ok! We found our car, and I opened the door, and Tim opened the door... we got into the car. Tim drove out from this place.

Tim decided drive through the Walking Street. Nice, nice. I was relaxed. Tim must be concentrated. Yeah... yeah. When we drove close to one of the hellish bars, I saw beauty.... dark long hair, beautiful eyes, latex skirt, high heels shoes... very... very impressive. Beautiful lady, what can I say?

I touched her through the opened window... we got out of the car and found place to sit in this bar. This lady was Angel. Tim found lady for himself too. And we were ready to leave this place. I was with my lady, and he was with his lady.

Tim took me and Angel to my condominium. After, he drove out. We got upstairs to my room. Me and Angel. We were together. She used my bathroom. I decided to make a drink for her. Just some water.

She went out and drank glass of water. I didn't ask her about something serious. Just wanted to be nice with her. She took off her clothes and I gave her a towel. After, I was waiting for her.

After some minutes, Angel went out from the bathroom. I was next. Finally, we laid down on my bed. Time for sleep. It's almost dawn. Sleep baby, sleep baby. I always say like this.

"Have a nice dream" – I said.

"You too" – she said.

We fell asleep...

Noon... We woke up. Angel went to the bathroom. I made a drink for myself. When she came back from the bathroom, drink was waiting for her, also. What a night? I asked myself. Awesome and divine. Damn... I called her Angel. But it's not her real name. She called herself Amy. And it's ok.

"I have to go" – she said.

"Ok... you want, I will walk with you?" – I asked.

"No... no. It's ok" – she answered.

She got dressed. And was ready to leave me. It was sadly. But

I could understand it. I helped her to wear latex skirt. Awesome day, awesome situation. What can we say? Nothing!

"You go now?" – I asked.

"Yes" – she answered.

"Go eat?" – I asked.

"No, go sleep" – she answered.

"Ok... ok" – I said.

She went out of my door. I didn't have nothing. No contacts. But it's ok. I think... I can find her, if something happens. Amy. What a name? Name of her. Awesome, awesome. What can I say? Nothing.

I was watching her from my balcony. She took motorbike taxi. Ok. I went to the shower. Ok... ok! No problem. After, I went out, I put on my shorts and t-shirt. Can relax and take a rest. Time for lunch.

I stepped in to the cafe. Who I saw?...

"Rosty, how are you doing?" – I asked.

"Fine, fine and you?" – he answered.

"Good. Glad to see you" – I said.

"Me too" – he said.

"Have something special?" – I asked.

"Same always" – he answered.

"Ok... hamburger and French fries" – I said.

Rosty made order for me. I was cool. Time to have a break. Who will ask me? Nobody will ask. Because I wasn't the criminal. After some minutes, my lunch arrived on my table.

Incoming call...

"Hello" – I answered.

"Hey, It's Tim, how are you?" – he asked.

"I'm fine, man. And you?" – I answered.

"Fine... you alone?" – he asked.

"Yes, yes... Amy went home" – I answered.

"Oh... Her name is Amy?" – he asked.

"Damn... sure, man" – I answered.

"So romantic" – he said.

"Yes, romantic" – I said.

"Ok, man" – he said.

"What are you doing?" – I asked.

"Plan to buy something for my room" – he answered.

"Ok. I didn't get her number, but I will hope to see her" – I said.

"Oh... She works at the same place, where we were yesterday" – he said.

"Ok... no problem. I remember it" – I said.

"Ok... keep it cool, man" – he said.

"Sure, no problem" – I said.

I hung up the phone. Damn... I started my lunch. Tasty hamburger and French fries. Yes... absolutely. I had to think about my plans for tonight. Amy overshadowed all my thoughts.

"Rosty, what is on tonight?" – I asked.

"Usual night" – he answered.

"Ok... ok" – I said.

I finished my lunch and paid the bill. Ok... I left the cafe. I got upstairs. My room and my fridge. I always say like this. Damn... I made a drink for myself. Ok... Today I go or not go to see Amy? Better go sleep now. I laid down on the bed and felt asleep.

Evening... I got out of the bed. It was dark. Damn... I went out to buy some food for tonight. After... I went back to my room and took a break.

Night... Everything was going well. And I felt asleep.

Morning... shit... I woke up. And I remembered about my photos placed on the forum. Damn... I had to check out. I opened my laptop and followed the URL. Nothing... damn. I decided to call on skype Marty. The man, who connected with content market.

Beeps...

"Hello" – he answered.

"Hello, I'm 'J', selling the content, made in Bangkok. Maybe, you would be interested in?" – I asked.

"Hello. Can you send me some examples?" – he answered.

"Ok. Via email?" – I asked.

"Yeah, I'll send you my email on skype" – he answered.

"Ok, ok." – I said.

I got the email on skype. After, examples were sent to him. Awesome. I thought so. What a good morning? Time to make a drink for myself. And time to take a shower. Awesome.

After some time, I checked my laptop and got reply form Marty. 'How much you want?' – was his question. I sent him

message with my price. Ok... I left my room for breakfast.

20 minutes later... I got close to my laptop to check the message. He replied. He was agreed. Ok. I sent him full photo set and my payment details. Time to check my EWallet, money was on the balance. Great.

I went to the ATM and got my money. Awesome. Day was good. Because I had a good deal. Time to take a rest. I bought pineapple juice and some fruits. Pineapple and watermelon. Slices. Damn...

I got upstairs. But I ate pineapple and watermelon before that. Good. Time to watch TV. I closed my laptop and put it in the bag. After... I laid down on the bed. Oh... incoming call... Tim...

"Hello" – I answered.

"Hey, how are you?" – Tim asked.

"Good, and you?" – I answered.

"Good. Let's go to the Walking Street" – he said.

"Oh, now?" – I asked.

"Yes, can have a good time" – he answered.

"Sure" – I said.

"I'll be near you in 15 minutes" – he said.

"Ok... ok" – I said.

After 12 minutes... I went out of my condo and got close to the beach. I saw Tim's car. Tim stopped the car hard near me. Damn... he rolled down the window...

"Hey... 'J' / How are you?" – he asked.

"Hey, Tim... damn good. And you?" – I answered.

"Get in" – he said.

I got into the car. He drove fast to the Walking Street. Tim was good on road. Good road, good trip. I felt a little bit tired. But no reason for worry. We almost got to our place.

"Buy some food to eat?" – I asked.

"Not now... Let's get to the bar" – he answered.

"Ok... ok" – I said.

We stopped at the same place, where we met our ladies. But nobody was over here. I mean our ladies. We found good place to sit. Awesome. Tim ordered whiskey shot, and I ordered the same.

"So, what do you think?" – I asked.

"I don't know, maybe, we should wait" – he answered.

"Yes, can wait" – I said.

40 minutes later... we were sitting and looking around. Damn... what a day? I don't know. Tim looked a little bit upset. But I hoped to see Amy soon. What can I say? Have to wait. Tim got incoming call...

After 10 minutes...

"I have to go home" – Tim said.

"Have problems?" – I asked.

"No... my girlfriend called" – he answered.

"Oh... you go stay with her?" – I asked.

"Yes" – he answered.

"Ok... see you" – I said.

"Sure" – he said.

Tim left me. I stayed at the bar. Good. And what do you,

fellows, think? I saw Amy. She came up late, but she came up. Good. I decided watching her. She didn't see me for some time. But it happened.

"Hi" – Amy said.

"Hi... hi" – I said.

"You come to see me?" – she asked.

"Yes, yes" – I answered.

"Where is your friend?" – she asked.

"Went home to girlfriend" – I answered.

"Oh... I see" – she said.

"You work all night?" – I asked.

"No... 1 hour today" – she answered.

"Only 1 hour?" – I asked.

"Yes, it's too late. Bar closes at 3 a.m." – she answered.

"Ok... ok" – I said.

After 1 hour... I was sitting in the bar, drinking apple juice. Amy finished her working. She got inside the room, close the bar. She went to get her clothes. I thought so. Then... she came out...

"You go home?" – I asked Amy.

"Yes. I finished working" – she answered.

"Oh... I see" – I said.

"You want come to eat with me?" – she asked.

"Great idea. You know good place to eat?" – I answered.

"Yes... I know" – she said.

"Let's go?" – I asked.

"Yes" – she answered.

We took motorbike taxi and left the place. We got to our destination. I paid for taxi. We found place to sit. Waiter offered the menu. Amy made good order, some Thai dishes. Awesome...

Our food arrived in some minutes. Damn... I was a little bit hungry. And I started eating. Damn... what about Tabasco chicken wings? Can I try it? I asked myself. But better ask Amy.

"Amy, do they have Tabasco chicken wings?" – I asked.

"I will ask" – she answered.

I continued eating... Amy looked beautiful. Sure... what a good meeting today? It was too late. But our dinner was necessary. Time for food, time for good mood. I said it.

"Excuse me, do you have Tabasco chicken wings?" – Amy asked waitress.

"Yes, we have" – waitress answered.

"Can we have one plate?" – Amy asked.

"Yes, sure" – she answered.

Amy made order. Good. I was ready for one more dish...

After some minutes... Tabasco chicken wings were coming to me... Awesome... I started eating them.

"Amy, don't you want to order one plate for yourself?" – I asked.

"No... no! It's ok" – she answered.

"Ok" – I said.

I finished my dinner. Amy finished too. I paid the bill, and we left this cafe. Ok... ok! Time to go home... we took motorbike

taxi. Amy was with me. Our way was to Amy.

"You go to your room?" – I asked.

"Yes, come with me" – she answered.

"Ok, let's go" – I said.

Motorbike taxi took us to Amy's place. Amy paid for taxi. I looked around and found the condominium was good. We got inside. Reception welcomed us. Of course, because we were good guests. We got upstairs, and Amy showed me her room. Oh... damn.

"You like your room?" – I asked.

"Yes... sure" – she answered.

"How long you stay here?" – I asked.

"Enough long" – she answered.

"Oh... ok, ok" – I said.

Amy went to the bathroom. I opened the fridge and found some water. Oh... yeah. Do you know what the hell was this? Cold water. Let's wait Amy from the bathroom. I turned on the TV.

After some minutes... Amy went out...

"Can I use your bathroom?" – I asked.

"Yes" – she answered.

I went in and refreshed my face. Oh yeah...

"Amy, how you feel today?" – I asked.

"A Little bit tired" – she answered.

"Ok... ok" – I said.

I went out and asked the towel. Amy found one for me.

Good...

"Our dinner was good. Tasty and hearty" – I said.

"Yeah... good cafe" – she said.

We were ready to get into the bed. Awesome. I laid down and Amy too. But who turned off the light? I did it. Amy rolled into the bed for a while. But it's ok. I could understand it.

"Give me a hug" – she said.

"Ok... ok. Have a nice dream" – I said.

"Good Night" – she said.

Morning... I woke up first. I went to the bathroom. Yeah... time to woke up Amy...

After some minutes... Amy woke up. Ok.

"How was the night?" – I asked.

"Slept deeply" – she answered.

"You want go to eat something?" – I asked.

"Yes, we can go" – she answered.

We visited one more good cafe, which Amy knew. Tasty food, good mood. I always say like this. Time to back home. Amy took motorbike taxi, and I sent a kiss to her. She was shy. Ok... ok. No problem.

I went back to my room. Damn... what a good feeling? The first thought I had? Yeah... take shower. You know it. A little bit cold shower. Always good for health. Amy far away.

I opened my laptop and checked the money balance. Time to withdraw some cash. I went to the ATM. Oh shit... got some cash. And what else? Of course... need to buy some water. I was

coming back home not so fast... why? You ask? I should make one phone call...

Beeps...

"Hello" – Tim answered.

"Hey... hey, how are you doing?" – I asked.

"Oh... 'J'. Good, good. And you?" – he answered.

"Awesome, Tim. Awesome" – I said.

"How was the last night?" – he asked.

"You ask how? I met Amy" – I answered.

"Do you know something about Amy?" – he asked.

"What exactly?" – I answered.

"She is a model" – he said.

"Oh... yes, she looks very attractive" – I said.

"Ok... ok. Just let you know" – he said.

"I got it" – I said.

"Take care yourself" – he said.

"Sure... you too. See you" – I said.

"See you, Bye" – he said.

"Bye" – I said.

I hung up the phone. Damn... I suspected something similar. No problem. I say like this. Ok... ok. Why don't I buy some fruits? Pineapple and watermelon. Same always. I speak! I found the place, where can buy these fruits. Ok! I bought some.

I went back to my room. I made a drink for myself and went out to the balcony. Such a good day. Good day, good mood. We must understand it. My drink and me. And balcony? Just me!

Ok... ok! I had a thought... Maybe, I'm in love? Everything is possible.

Night... I'm calling Amy...

"Hello" – Amy answered.

"Hello, it's me. How are you?" – I asked.

"Fine. And you?" – she answered.

"Good... good. What are you going to do tonight?" – I asked.

"Working" – she answered.

"Ok... ok. Just asked" – I said.

"And you?" – she asked.

"Stay home" – I answered.

"Ok. Call later" – she said.

"Sure" – I said.

I hung up the phone. Amy. I thought about her. Maybe, I found somebody interesting for me. My mind was filled of her. I decided to ask myself. Do I go to see her tonight? Do I go to see her next day? Yes, I want this. See her tonight, see her next day! And sleep together.

This is my story.

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