Dear Francesca!

Not possible to describe how grateful I am for everything you did to me. Do you remember the way we were shopping? I`m always disgusted by the stares when sellers try to guess if the 34 size jeans will fit me. I guess I have a psychological trauma from one such unsuccessful shopping experience. I was trying on jeans when I heard the laughter of the two salespeople. The loudest laughed the blonde one who probably fit a size 29 (but I had to choose between a 34 and a 36, horror, right?). I tried to zip up my jeans, it wouldn't close, it caught. I was not even sure if the orange color would fit me, but I didn't dare to call the seller. I went to the cashier and threw 69 EUR on the counter for pants that were too tight for me, because I was ashamed to admit that they didn't fit me (I still blush when I think about how stupid I was).

But shopping with you, Francesca, was amazing! Do you remember the rosy tunic? And those light blue trousers? Clothes that I have never even allowed myself to try on in my life (my mom always reminds me that dark colours are mine, they slim my body). I tried on blue jeans, but couldn`t zip them up. You brought me a bigger size and one more pair of jeans. You said that the blue colour goes to my hair. And in the moment when I tried up the rosy tunica, I saw a different girl in the mirror. In front of me was standing a corpulent girl with plump breasts and chubby hips (it can't disappear in one moment), but, damn, she looked great! I smiled at the girl in the mirror, and changes happened. Of course, the fat didn't melt, but I became EVA I always wanted to be. I looked like a summer day. And my soul rejoiced. For this I want to thank you. You are a real friend!!! Hope to see you soon. With love - Eva.

P.S. You were asking for a book that would be worth reading during summer holidays. I send you some book covers for inspiration. Maybe you`ll find one for you. And I want to share one brilliant quote of Paulo Coelho I read recently: “Love is the only bridge that links the visible and **invisible** world, accessible for everyone.” So true, isn`t it?

Attēls, kurā ir teksts

Apraksts ģenerēts automātiski