

## Farewell to Maria

Maria came out of the forest in blue roses bandana, someone left a tennis racket under the net, shadows of firs moved across the court in the late afternoon sun.

"My mother always said things like: you can always relax perfectly in the forest, hug some spruces, and your mood will be better in no time, unfortunately, empirical experience showed that it could not be a medicine for my scoliosis"

Maria now sits on a bench, the court dries up after the April rain, my empirical experience showed that it could not be a medicine for my scoliosis, who said that, the world is now a radio wave drifting in space, reaching nothing and leaving without a solution, so unsatisfactory, but what can you do about it.

Maria's best memories:

- visit to the fish museum
- the day she traveled by train and dreamed that she fell from the year 1958274 to 1992 and the only difference was the amount of baking powders available
- Andre Agassi's victory, in general, in the category of existence

Who is Maria, Maria is a contour, a chalk outline, the eye that looks, in August 2003 rabbits dug up all the cabbage in her mother's garden, also her father fell out of the window, breaking his collarbone, "unfortunate events are our chance for emotional growth" everyone says so at least.

Maria also wanted to be a winner like Andre Agassi, but well, that is the life that never happened , and now she's sitting on the bench next to the empty court and imagining that she is holding the French Open cup and Maria The Countour becomes real thanks to the gaze of millions of viewers, finally existing.

Someone is coming back for the racket and sneakers left under the bench, Maria gets up, passes the swings wet after the rain of this early spring, "an unexpected happened at the lakeside tennis center," who said that, Maria and the world will never know.