

A Man Married to the Sea

A man sat in a cafe inside the skyscraper where she worked. The smell of freshly brewed coffee and the sight of a whole cheesecake on display intoxicated his senses and brought him back to that terrible day almost one year ago.

It was an early morning and she had her famous coffee and cheesecake for breakfast. “What’s all this for?” the man asked as he walked down the stairs. “I’m just excited to finally go to work with you,” the woman said while cutting him a slice, always giving him a bigger one than hers. He took a bite and muttered with a mouth full of food. “It just gets better and better every time you make it.” She smiled and poured him some coffee. They both finished eating and got into the car. Along the horizon, the sun was just starting to show his head. They finally arrived at the boat. “I have to admit, I am a little nervous for my first time scuba diving.” she whispered hesitantly. The man hugged the woman and said, “Don’t worry, and just hold my hand and nothing bad will happen.” The captain admired the young couple before starting the boat. When the shore could barely be seen, the boat stopped and the two lovers, now dressed in wet suits and snorkels, dove into the water and began to explore. The ocean was a world of its own, filled with vibrant colors and fish; each one different from the next. The reef alone was enough to make a hundred rainbows. After several minutes, the woman signaled to swim up. Popping their heads out of the water, the man asked what was wrong. She replied, “Nothing, I just really love you.” And with that she gave him a soft kiss. She pulled back and smiled, letting a small laugh escape from her lips. The man bobbed in the water, marveling at this breathtaking beauty he called his wife. Just before reaching to return the kiss, the woman’s face turned pale, she was suddenly jerked back, and then swallowed up by the water. The man quickly dove after her and

reached his hand out to grab hers, but much like the waves rolling up on the beach, trying to reach the land, it was not long enough. For every inch that he fought to catch up with her, she was dragged five more. He began to run out of air and swam to the surface, as soon as he burst out of the water a hand reached in and pulled him onto the boat. “You need to go! You need to go!-

Sir, you need to go.” He was abruptly brought back to reality by the barista warning him that they were about to close. “Of course,” said the man. “But before I go, I’d like to buy that cheesecake.” The barista rang him up and the man left. He drove down to the beach and set up a picnic in the sand. He cut two slices, making one piece bigger than the other, and bit into one. He held up his coffee as a toast to the ocean and declared, “Still not as good as yours, my love.”