

Name:Donald Simon  
Age category:19 and above  
Word count :600 to 1000  
Telephone number:+263 783901312

## Over Coffee

As the early morning sun streamed through the window of the cozy café, Lily sat alone at a small table, sipping her hot latte. She loved the peacefulness of these moments before the hustle and bustle of the day began. The aroma of freshly brewed coffee filled the air, and the sound of soft jazz music played in the background.

Lily had always been a morning person, finding solace in the quiet moments of the day. She often came to this café before work, to enjoy a leisurely cup of coffee and collect her thoughts before diving into the chaos of her job as a marketing executive. Today, however, she had something else on her mind.

She had noticed the man sitting at a nearby table when she first arrived. He was tall and handsome, with dark hair and piercing blue eyes. He was reading a newspaper, seemingly engrossed in the latest headlines. Lily couldn't stop stealing glances at him, admiring his rugged features and the way he sipped his black coffee with a look of concentration.

As she stirred her latte absentmindedly, she found herself lost in thoughts of the mysterious man. Who was he? What was he doing here at this early hour? She wondered if he had noticed her too, or if she was simply another face in the crowded café.

Lost in her thoughts, Lily didn't realize the man had stood up and was now approaching her table. Startled, she looked up to meet his gaze, feeling her cheeks flush with embarrassment.

"Excuse me, miss," he said in a deep, velvety voice. "Do you mind if I join you for a moment?"

Lily's heart skipped a beat as she nodded, feeling a rush of excitement at the unexpected turn of events. The man pulled out a chair and sat down across from her, flashing her a charming smile.

"I couldn't help but notice you sitting here all alone," he said. "My name is James."

Lily felt a flutter of butterflies in her stomach as she introduced herself. She couldn't believe that this handsome stranger was now sitting across from her, engaging her in conversation. They talked about their favorite coffee drinks, their jobs, and their shared love of the café's cozy atmosphere.

As the minutes turned into hours, Lily found herself opening up to James in a way she never had with anyone else. She told him about her dreams and aspirations, her fears and insecurities. James listened intently, offering words of encouragement and understanding.

Before she knew it, the café was buzzing with the lunchtime crowd, and they realized they had been talking for hours. Lily glanced at her watch and gasped in shock at how quickly the time had passed.

"I should probably get going," she said reluctantly, feeling a pang of sadness at the prospect of leaving James.

But to her surprise, James reached out and took her hand, his eyes filled with warmth and sincerity.

"Before you go, I have something to ask you," he said softly. "Would you like to go out for dinner with me tonight? I would love to continue our conversation over a meal."

Lily's heart skipped a beat as she looked into James' eyes, seeing a spark of hope and longing reflected back at her. Without hesitation, she nodded, feeling a rush of excitement at the prospect of spending more time with this intriguing man.

And as they left the café together, hand in hand, Lily couldn't help but feel a sense of gratitude for the serendipitous meeting that had brought them together. Over coffee, she had found a connection that had the potential to change her life forever.