Perfume Sketch for the Advertising Agency.

Another day of routine. I was just thinking about places you could hug me in..I am not claustrophobic, it could be elevator, the very first thought..The very first hug in the morning..Elevators here are rather narrow, but more intimate, maybe the elevators in your country are more spacious..Then you could hug me and even kiss me on the cheek when I get in my car. Wave me with your hand, I promise no exhausting gases out of tail pipe : ) But wait, you could put several roses in it, and I hope I can see them in time ))))

Call me while I am at work to meet me at the restaurant for dinner time, and to hug me before sitting at the table ) Order cheesecake and strawberries, and I will tell you about my days at the University..I hope you will be very interested) Hug me when I complete my story..Yes, just get off your seat and hug me)

Then I go back to work and work until it is twilight, then I am sitting at my office, all alone, co-workers are gone, my desk is a mess, many things to do, the end of month, many reports. I am desperate, but in several minutes, I can smell your perfume, there is this slight shade of hope that enters my heart to fill it in with joy)

I am getting redder, the rush of adrenaline in my head, you enter with a bunch of flowers, hug me, kiss me on the cheek, and I do not need to work like a workaholic anymore ) You hug me when we are out of the building ) You hug me before giving me a seat in YOUR car..I am so tired - I can't drive..And you saw it in my eyes..You take the wheel and just drive, no matter where..

Our endless perfume story begins.