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## Puppy Love

The pattering of drizzle had been going for a whole day. The damp April in Hong Kong made every living thing felt as if there was a heavy stone pressing on the heart. By the dim light of the street lamp, two dogs in love, Rocky and Danielle, sneaked out from two neighboring houses to meet each other, secretly and disconsolately.

"I don't want to put up with such kind of life another minute. I want our relationship aboveboard." Rocky complained while shaking the annoying raindrops away.

"Oh, my dear Rocky," Danielle lowered her eyes dolorously. "You know that, my host Miss Lucy Tsang hates the arrogant eyes of your host, Mr. Vincent Wong and she always calls him "chauvinistic pig". How could she admit our love?"

"I can't wait. Coffee is lonely without cups. I am lonely without you. We need to do something to let them put aside their prejudice. Let's help them know each other better."

With two shadows snuggling up to each other, the pouring light became softer.

It was another rainy day. Vincent Wong was very confused that Rocky, his pet dog who hated raining to the marrow of his bones, insisted on dragging him out for a walk with barking in a sudden outburst of passion. Vincent had no idea but to put on his raincoat and follow him into the yard. Rocky kept running without even stopping one second until they saw a woman and her dog playing there.

"Damn it! That's Miss Tsang." Vincent frowned, tightened the leash and turned around, ignoring the struggle of Rocky.

Vincent didn't want to talk to Miss Tsang. She had used to shout at him just because he liked to listen to rock music occasionally. "How can it be a kind of noise? I have the right to keep my hobby and I have turned the volume down enough!" Vincent didn't understand why a young woman can be so aggressive and boring. The only thing that he appreciated about her was that her old-fashioned glasses matched her stern face very well which made her look like a "crazy old spinster".

In the next few days, Danielle and Rocky tried several ways to shorten the distance between their hosts, but they were all in vain. These rainy days darkened the city, as dark as the heart of these two little dogs. Their weak confidence to be together was losing as time went by. Under the street lamp, Rocky and Danielle prayed to god, "Oh god, please let the sun drive the rain and let the warmth drive the prejudice." They buried a sunflower seed which was their last hope.

A ray of light woke Miss Lucy Tsang up. She withdrew the curtain that she seldom did it. The soil in the garden was full of sunlight and the sunlight full of dust. Some raindrops had been left on the grass. The air she breathed was saturated with earthy smells, and the milky white house had a reflection of blue sky on it. Having forgotten to wear her glasses, Lucy rushed to another room.

Vincent also withdrew his curtain and got impressed once he rested his eyes on the absorbing scenery. Meanwhile, he noticed that in the opposite window, a young woman was pushing a wheelchair to the sunlight with an old, sick lady in it. The young woman got down, held the old lady's aged hand and smiled quietly.

"Is she the crazy old spinster, without glasses?" Vincent couldn't believe his eyes.

Lucy's face was lit up by the sun and even her little dimple was full of warmth. Suddenly, Vincent felt that there was a sunflower blooming in his deep heart. He never knew that there was an old woman in that house and he immediately understood why Miss Tsang would complain about his rock music. He had never met such a woman who had the magic power to warm the world just by smiling.

Just at this time, Lucy looked up and she captured the tender look in the eyes from the opposite window. The eyes were familiar but not arrogant any more. She smiled again.

"Good morning, Miss Tsang," Vincent also smiled.

"Lucy, call me Lucy!"

"Good morning, Lucy. I'm Vincent."

"Good morning, Vincent."

Rocky and Danielle were gamboling in the garden to celebrate the leaving of rainy days. Their paw prints were blooming in the wet soil.

If now you go to that street, two dogs and their children will welcome you under the street lamp and you can see a young couple with their garden full of sunflowers.