

groupe 13

Alexandra Dirand, Marie-Adélie Castellarnau, Jennifer Veau

When she finally arrived, if I had a heart I would have felt a heartbeat. I began to tell her my story, or the one of Milton. After all, she cannot know. She didn't notice anything strange. We talked for hours and as I expected, she was perfect for me. But despite that, I could feel that she wasn't really fine. Actually, I felt something strange in her acting. She spoke with me, laughed with me, but there was no light in her eyes. She was all that missed in my life. After all this time, our work finally succeeded. But when I tried to flirt, all she did was laugh. Her laugh was communicated and I realized that true love doesn't mean to have a love interest, I found true love in our friendship. Since that moment, she has come to see me every day. We always spoke about what happened in her week and what happened in my system. After 2 years she presented me her fiancé and I was grateful to the sun for making her happy.

One day, a Monday, I asked her how a computer and a human can be so closed. She responded the sentence that I expected to hear one time in my life:

“joe, it's because we are soulmate of course”