

Wish of Sun

A TF story by Alloner

Kazue Okamura opened the door to her small apartment... Being a young *Office Lady* in Tokyo wasn't easy but she, like all the others, still did her best to adapt to the mechanized life in the busy city. Luxury in Tokyo is measured in space, how spacious your home is, how spacious your workplace is, and in that context, Kazue couldn't afford much luxury.

The girl dreamed of someday visiting a warm, sunny beach somewhere in the world...

"Brazil" She'd bumble to herself from time to time.

The Latin American country seemed so distant, so exotic and fun; the beaches, the language, the food... Ever since her high school days, Kazue had dreamed about one day, maybe, living there, enjoying a nice caipirinha everyday as she stared into the sunset. But economy wasn't on her side, even with a strong resolution to save up for her dream, her obligations as she grew older only seemed to tie her tighter and tighter to Tokyo; with her 25th birthday at the turn of the corner the girl was starting to convince herself that her Brazilian dream would never stop being that, a dream... The sole idea of negotiating a holiday break with her boss scared her, would her coworkers think she was being selfish? What would people think of a single girl in her mid-twenties traveling to a distant country? Should she learn Portuguese? She wasn't even that good with English to begin with...

Day after day Kazue convinced herself that it was enough with listening to Latin American music, visit some Latin American restaurants every now and then, maybe decorating her small apartment with a certain theme. But she still went to bed every night wishing for the chance, maybe even just the courage to take on her dreamed adventure...

That day wasn't too different, she didn't have to do overtime so she hit the gym for a while before going home, she pulled the Hello Kitty container out of her fridge and placed the portion of pasta on a plate, programmed the microwave oven, ordered her Alexa to play the usual play list and proceeded to get the shower going...

"Brazil..." She mumbled...

She still wished she could be there...

“My life is so boring... It’s so boring here...” She started to remove her clothes as the water ran...
“How much is too much” she let out a small giggle, wondering for a split second how much of her life she was willing to sacrifice for her dream...

Apparently, exchanging all of her life was nice bargain...

She never got into the shower...

Her body changed... Her surroundings changed... Even her mind changed... Slowly, Japan became the distant, exotic and unknown land she dreamed of visiting one day... But Brazil wasn’t bad... She loved her country, its beaches, its food, its people...

Carolina Da Costa strutted on the warm sand as her boyfriend recorded... It didn’t matter how many times she did it, she couldn’t get enough of the beach, the sun, the calpirinhas, the fresh coconuts...

Maybe one day she could visit Japan... But in the meantime, Brazil was her own bit of heaven...