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## The Beginning: Adam and Eve

Adam and Eve Adam came from one, you can say, holy family. He had good manners, no bad thoughts or even thoughts that might displease his family; he knew his strengths, was convinced of them, but did not think much about himself or how the world sees him; he went on this earth, tasting all the good fruits his surroundings gave him, knew everything and had a name for everything. Adam was unaware that his parents wanted to create a paradise on earth from which he would sooner or later have to fight off.

They had done everything they could to protect him from the bad. Some saw him playing in the street and it seemed they saw him behind a fence - a kind of veil that lay on top of him, denying him the opportunity to notice that he was headed, Even more so than other parents, Adam's parents saw it as their duty not to expose him to any evil influence, they even tried to select his friends for him. But there came a time of awakening in him, a time of restlessness and a hunch that after a while left him lazy and bored.

What were the things that were not spoken at home? Whenever Adam spoke something controversial, he got a stern look from his mother, who made him feel that he was still a child and children are not allowed to talk about such things. Bold condescension was followed by bitterness that darkened his thoughts, and after a while he realized that he was being lied to and that there was more to it than the fate that his parents had successfully imposed on him until now. He decided to At age 14, this began to ferment in his nature.

It was December and Christmas was coming. However, nothing was like last Christmas: it seemed strange and fake to celebrate with his family, and even his younger siblings, of whom he had two, a brother and a sister, were now creatures of a different kind for him. Where he could expect from the parents that they must have experienced his emotional state long ago, he knew that his siblings could not think so safe, because for them everything was still family and comfortable in paradise. They were as he used to be and how he could never be again. However, the difference between them was not so great that they were not understood by him.

He understood her very well and maybe he also had a secret longing for the state in which they were and perhaps this desire was the reason for his growing contempt for them. Since he could never be like her again, he despised her. Of course, it was not deliberate or even deliberate contempt, but he just wanted to be as childlike and contented as she was, but he did not know what made him enjoy a child. Where he was too much of a child before, now he became an adult faster and prematurely.

With the face of an outlaw Adam celebrated Christmas this year with his parents and relatives. He felt betrayed by himself and humbled before the others. What exactly did he accuse the parents? Was it that they did not have the ability to receive him as a child? Of course, his feelings, probably before him, were noticed by his parents. They tried to ask him about his situation, but he did not tell them anything about his transformation. So for the first time he had a condition he could not describe hiding from his parents.

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His new favorite festival was Christmas since he was against the 'saints'. But a night in which one meets with like-minded people, looks at fireworks with them or ignites themselves and enjoys the strangeness of the fact that the date will never be written the same again, days come again, months come again, but years do not come again was exactly what a young person needs. The day was fast approaching. However, Adam could not clearly state his state of mind.

On the one hand there was excitement: For the first time he will go into the new year with his friends, without parents. The circumstance of starting the year without parents gave him a feeling of growing up. He would not have been able to endure a celebration with them that he despised after last Christmas. The excitement was also mixed with a new kind of anticipation. Not one he had before Christmas, when, like his siblings, he was looking forward to gifts. This time it was one who was looking forward to something completely new.

On something outside the veil that covered his life and left him small. One against which no child can be protected, no matter how great the effort of the Elten was. His best friend told him that his older brother had bought him a box of beer, which he would of course share with him like a good friend and comrade. Martin was his name. Although Adam's parents were against this friendship, they had never managed that Adam Martin was averse. Just a year ago, Adam would never have known that he could be so excited. For the first time he enjoyed something, for his previous environment with the parents, evil. As if that was not enough of an emotional storm, it took on something else: shyness.

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For his friends, who, unlike him, had other friends, had invited more people, which made Adam unsafe and fearful. He could barely contain his concerns when Martin tried to appease him and say that girls would come too. Girl? Apart from the playful behavior to his younger sister he had hardly had any noteworthy contact with other girls. However, regardless of our trivial feelings, the events come as they must come and New Year's Eve moved closer. Shortly before the celebration, his heated mind calmed down a bit and he felt only the anticipation and hardly any fear or shyness.

As the parents of Martin had their celebration elsewhere and thus the house was free, they met there for the party. Adam was the first to arrive and helped prepare when the first guests arrived. He saw familiar, but also unknown faces, which gave him back the previous shyness. However, the mood was so exuberant that no one noticed this fact about him and everyone continued to see him as they saw him before. Suddenly, out of nowhere, she stood before him. Although this time he had been very focused on who came, he had not noticed her, which gave him the opportunity to prepare for her.

It was like stepping out from behind a bush just to scare him. At the sight of his limbs paralyzed and he got sweaty hands. Of course, he immediately noticed what made his hands even more sweaty. The music around him became quieter and he could no longer hear the other voices around him. He seemed to hear her breath, and all of a sudden he wanted nothing more than to feel her breath on his skin. But he could not go to her. He could not even reach out to her if she approached him, which, fortunately, she did not do. But he could not tear himself away from her appearance for a while. It seemed that since she was standing sideways to him, she did not notice him, which gave Adam hope, as he had not completely made himself a donkey. She noticed him, but pretended not to see him.

A girl, albeit at a young age, always has the ability to sell herself as unattainable, as if locked in a tall tower around which hovers a dreadful monster that protects her at all costs. Adam did not know about it, but an unknown fear of the monster came over him. She restored control of his body. He quickly turned away, believing she had not seen him and mingling with the other people in search of Martin. Adam found him in the kitchen. He was just bringing out the aforementioned beer crate and giving Adam a beer after opening it. This gave Adam's mind a new direction and he forgot about his previous meeting. His first sip of alcohol.

He felt a faint resignation in taking the first sip, and he meant that the eyes of the other guests rested on him. This was not the case, however, since man seldom cares for anything but himself, leaving it to the reader to formulate himself about this quality of all of us. The reluctance won and he was about to drop the bottle when suddenly the girl reappeared. This time closer and now he was sure that she was looking at him and that she did not miss anything he was doing right now. His soul protested but he did not pay attention to what is going on in his heart, which is a special distinction of such age, and took a sip, as he saw her direct look at him as an invitation.

Everything she could have elicited from him with that look. He had to pull himself together for her sake, not to grimace his face in a grimace, so disgusting was the taste of his swill. She, aware of her power over him, smiled and he, not knowing what power is and thus misinterpreting her smile, felt closer to her. Proud of having won the little battle against his inner voice, which had not moved for the rest of the evening, he emptied the bottle and took the next one. After the second bottle, which seemed smaller and tastier, But time flew and it was already

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midnight when everyone gathered outside to celebrate the New Year with Rocket Fest.

All of a sudden you saw a colorful fireworks and everything around it shook a loud crash. The whole world was awaiting and half fainting, all watching our world awaken from the darkness. Blinding light shone on everything and it seemed as if the flaming sword of a cherubin was revealing all secrets. In the midst of this din, Adam found himself again and, looking around him, he became aware that she was approaching him. Before he could say anything or fight back, she put her hands around his head and kissed him on the mouth. How long the kiss lasted, Adam did not know anymore. All he knew was that everything in him was aching and it seemed to wake him up in another world. In a world in which there were no more secrets - he tasted of the forbidden fruit. After a piercing look into his eyes she said, 'Hi, I'm Eva and who are you ...?'

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