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«Издательские решения»

Полтавская С.

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The guy constantly gets into trouble and a Russian girl came to save him and they fall in love with each other. Everywhere she begins to protect him from attacks by TV presenters.

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I said to myself:

I can not live that much anymore, I'll go to Seoul for a long time, maybe forever! I pre-purchased a ticket, collected all the things and put them on top of my songs that just wrote them 12 days ago and want to promote them, contacted the record company " FNC Entertainment ". I shoved them into my suitcase and went to the airport, on arrival, I was met by the person manager of ftisland or who he is there, I do not know, we the other day got to know him online, he greeted me and took me to this The company went to their studio, saying:

–I'll call now, listen and what do you want? Maybe you better call the main vocalist and give it to him right away? I shook my head. "– Of course, I came for this, but he will send me far away," I thought.

–Okay, now I'll introduce you to Jokhun. And he went somewhere, and five minutes later he returned, not alone.

–Here to get acquainted, his name is Johun.

–My name is Svetlana, I'm very glad of our meeting.

–You are Russian? I nodded my head. The manager somewhere retired on his business and I was left alone with this cool guy. I took my songs off the table and handed it to him when he read it, he said:

–The songs are very good, but what do you want from me?

–My song I want to Lee Hong Ky. and at that very moment he came in and heard my last words and said:

–Madam, I do not know you, but do you already want me? I thought to myself. "But I know you, already for four years."

–You are not, well, not at all understood that!

Then Johun intervened and took Honya aside and whispered she wanted you to sing her songs and compose music on them!

"Oh, it's music, too, but it's not done, I refuse!" He said, moving closer to the exit, then Johun took his hand and looked at him.

–Okay but only for you, not for her. Honya relented. I went to a small mirror and saw myself, I was a very effective blonde, my hair curled and was waist-deep. I put my hand to my cheek and whispered in Russian "And I'm not that bad looking, even very much!" Tears are not noticeable they turned on my eyes. Then Johun came up to me and said;

Honor came up to me, I was not fucking dexterous.

Miss, I did not mean to offend you! "I shook my head.

–No, no, everything is all right, my name is Svetlana, I extended my hand to him.

"I think I should not introduce myself, I think you know perfectly who I am!" I thought to myself "Of course I know the opp!" He left behind the door behind him.

"He said," I have suggestions for you, I will not accept refusal! "

– What do you want to say?

"In the evening, after the concert, we're going to have a drink of soyju, rest, maybe join in?" I turned sharply to the door, hearing the voice of Hon behind the door.

Honky will be there too, "he said." It's all locked up? "I nodded. He handed me a piece of paper on which was scribbled with a pencil. I took it and went to my hotel, wait for the evening. Finally I see Oppo again. Time flew by quickly, like it took five minutes. I pulled out of a suitcase, a lemon-colored dress, it was just above the knee. Well, I do, I love yellow color. I arrived, I was met by Johun and planted opposite Khonki, pouring into glasses of soyju.

We were not clever and I turned away to dry the glass. Then I thanked Jokhun. He sat down next to me and told me something about the band, I heard him remotely. But I looked at Honya, he looked like an evil did not look in my direction., I had a bad impression, "that he does not like Russian girls." Johun suggested that I walk under the moon and we went with him along the avenue, reached the shop and stopped;

He invited me to sit on a bench, brown, and above the shop, towered a strong oak. He took snacks from the container (a hot chicken) and poured soup into glasses and we drank, I said:

–Not so strong!

–But did you like it? Nothing that I'm on you?

– Nothing, but I liked it! I began to tell him what I do in life, but I heard snoring. "He does not hear anything, it's time to get out of here!" But I did not know the road, I switched on the flashlight on the iPhone, but after a minute he turned off. "– Damn, "I walked along the road to the touch," – I remember that they were walking here! "In the dark, I stumbled on someone and we fell into the grass, I was on top, in the moonlight I saw it was Honky I was terribly uncomfortable , I wanted to get up, but my body did not obey me, I trembled. He noticed it and helped me to get up, I thanked him.

"Girl, I do not remember you there, are you ill?" I shook my head.

–Not all right, just awfully awkward before you.

–Nothing! are you here for the first time?

–Yes, I came here, not only for work. He did not go through anyway and he noticed how nervous I was and threw his jacket over me, I thanked him. From his jacket came the perfume of men's spirits and the warmth, his warmth. I did not want to let him go , I want to keep it near me.

"I had such an impression that you do not like Russian girls." Honki puffed up his special look:

–Is it so? I was in Russia once on October 21, 2017, I liked everything there, but why did you come not only from work, someone who settled in your heart? I nodded.

–I really like your band ftisland.

– Is that Johun? I mean in your heart? So I did not interfere with you!

–No, it is not him!

–Ah, that's it! I wanted to escape "it's you" but I did not dare say that I did not want this boy to lose just one word from one. He guided me.

"It's too late, I have to go!" I stepped forward, he stopped me, came close so that I swallowed, I'm so uncomfortable, horror.

My jacket!

–Oh yes! Thank you for everything, you are a very good person and I was wrong about you, excuse me!

–Yes! everything is all right, all okay! I so wanted to touch him, but could not, something kept me, ah, this is not dexterity, to hell with it.

–You will be called when it's ready, I should, ask first if you like my music, do not you?

I'll wait for the call! So I want to tell him "– Do not go away!" This all !!!!!!!!!!!!! Somewhere in a week I got a call from Johun and said:

I'm ready to come! I will wait! I myself do not know whether I was happy or not? I do not know. I wore jeans shorts and a topic like pushamp. I really wanted Hon to pay attention to me. I

came there, Johun was sitting in a large armchair , opposite the front door, his head propped up with his right hand and said:

He came to me for a long time, waiting for our meeting, here he was! "He handed me some color paper, I saw the names of all the songs and that they put music on them, that is, notes. And in which key it is better to sing.

I do not know how to sing, I said.

Then I'll just throw them away!

"I do not want them, I'll give them to someone to whom my heart is filled with love." Johun came very close to me and, bending his head, asked:

–And who?

–So I can not say, it's my pain, I can not tell him, I'm afraid I'll let him go!

– You must confess to him!

–I need time!

"I'll give you time, I hope it's not from our group?" I looked at him with a little smile:

"It's just from your group!" Honky bursts in and offers coffee to Johun.

–And what's wrong with our group? I'm sorry I did not buy coffee for you, I did not know that you will be here so early.

"Johun whispered in his ear, Honky turned to me." And he began to speak carefully:

"Yes, you really must confess to him, until it was quite late, saying these words, he brought his face so close that I got sick and swallowed:

–Why are you so nervous? Are you feeling sick again? I shook my head.

Everything is all right!

–But your voice is trembling.

I quit ya. I left them shouting to them:

They both turned and Johun said:

–And I do not say goodbye and confess finally to that guy from our group!

–What? from our group? But who is this? "Honky wondered. I smiled at them and said:

–I can not say yet! See you! and I left. They talked and saw me, but I had not heard them yet.

"Huh? What is it about? Who is this?" I want to know everything!" said Honky.

– Would I also know who that is? and I hope someone of us!

"It can not be, it's fine," Honky Dzhokhuna reassured him.

But I would have met her, she's beautiful.

"It's not for our circle!" Retorted Honki.

–Self, look at yourself, as you stared at her!

I was not, it is not so, she is Russian, not Korean, so it was interesting to look at her.

So, I would have believed it, you also put an eye on her! "Pointing a finger at Honki said Johun.

Honky disapproved, but he was in doubt. Did the Russian girl look to him or not? "He thought about it.

– Oh, where are you flying, Hyon?

–A? And? what? "asked Honky.

–You see, yazhe you said somewhere you're flying, you thought, by the way she did not take these songs and did not say anything about them, damn it will have to call again!

Honee! Hyun give me her phone number? "Asked Honki.

"Why should you? I'll leave him for myself! I can marry her, if she chooses me, of course!" Said Johun.

"No!" Shouted Honky.

–Hey? that no, I hurt you?

–You just do not have to marry, it's Russian!

–Well, and what's Russian, now many marry Russians and there's nothing wrong with loving each other.

–You do not even need to get married! I've decided to start a family in 32 years!

–But you, it's you, and I'm this you and not you decide!

Said Okay, Honky Dzhokhunu. As time went by, I really wanted to tell him everything in my eyes, but something stopped me constantly. The next day: I went to Cannes for the mollusks, they cook very tasty there and it's necessary to get up in line, everyone goes there, and there are nine desks in the diner. I came early, but they beat me, this was the transfer of the "night goblin" And I saw Honki. All greeted me and asked:

"Would you like to participate in our show?" I nodded my head.

–A good then choose from three applicants one, with whom would you like to meet? I did not hesitate to say:

–Le Hon Ki! They clapped me in the palm of my hands. And they asked him to stand in the center. I did not know what was going to happen, but I saw Sugun want to give Honka a crack, I blocked him with my body and the blow fell on me. Sugun said:

–Why do you climb under bullets, he should have got a click.

–But for what? I was indignant.

"This is the game," Sugun said.

"I've been watching the night goblin for a long time, and from the first episode it seemed to me that you were violating human rights, poor Honki was sleeping under the table in the rain, although he could sleep in a tent next to Johann, the second episode he answered correctly, but nobody told him that it was right, but he was not told what was right, so he got angry, I would have done the same in his place.

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