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«Издательские решения»

Полтавская С.

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Arriving in Seoul, I want Lee Hong Ki to sing my song in Russian, and then I accidentally come across him near the trailer, and this is how our acquaintance begins.

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I arrived in Seoul early, the weather was dry, without rain, but it was hot. From far I saw a van came closer and realized that I can afford to buy something to eat of course I chose fish cakes, horror as like. I ordered as many as six pieces and taking in an armful, I wanted to go, but I was not expected to hit the guy and I could not resist on his feet fell right on him, all my pies came kayuk, they flew like fireworks on the dusty asphalt. I was looking hard at his eyes and realizing who it was (it was Lee Hong Ki) immediately stood up and apologized, and he replied: -No! I'm sorry, I wasn't looking where I was going! and the pies I'm looking to buy! I took his hand and said: -Yes! God with the pies, I'm very pleased to meet you, my name is Lana! how did you get in here? did you want a snack too? -Nice to meet you, but I was going to his father. -Ah! that's it! Honky left, then a couple minutes walked over and said pointing to a table near the truck: Sit down! If I may ask? are you here to see someone? or? What? I looked into his brown eyes and asked.: – Why are you so interested? – Maybe uh....not-and simply, interestingly and all! well I do not want do not say, I don't think our conversation does not make sense! and really wanted to get up but I stopped him, saying: – I write poems and novels, I want to try, here in Korea.my friends say that I will find opportunities here more quickly. I really like your country, and the music, too. – So I didn't introduce myself... he started. I interrupted him.: – I know who you are, but you don't know who I am! as the so! -And you have a favorite idol?

Yes it is, it is in my heart.and then it dawned on me,“keep your secret until the end. -Who? Honky wouldn't let up. I'm uh.....can't say who it was and everything! – EW! I hope not! – Why do you say that? – Yes so simply to word and all. – Your song Love Sick I'm in love with her, it's just super. -Thank you! then I had no words, just eye to eye. – Why are you staring at me? it's like you've never seen it. – So it is, in live I see you for the first time... I stopped in mid-sentence. – What? telling him the grim: -Tesso! (forget.) Here I have the phone rang with the ringtone Love Sick. Hong Ki looked at me treacherously. I took my cell phone and started talking in Russian, talked to a friend who asked me how I got there, I told her: Do you always choose to ring at times like this? I was angry. What's wrong with you girl, you have met of whom dreamed of? nod then it will not work still can not see like a fool I yelled into the phone: – Don't call now please, let me talk! I hung up. I looked at him and apologized.: – I'm sorry about that, me...? -I know you want to try your luck in our country, fighting! He left. I watched him go, “I'll let him go like this without saying a word!“it was sad.Never having eaten a bite, I went to his room, removing the house on the roof, I was quite satisfied.Making a kimpab in Russian wrapped all the contents in pita bread, nurri sheet was not at hand, I was worried about one thought and I wanted to dot the i. But first need to pint work, I) sent in several sites, where me will address. Waited about two weeks studying Seoul.Some day I went to my mail and could not believe my eyes, there was a letter from FNCEnt, I was extremely surprised at the contents of the letter, it was not by Aiganym to me"Hello! Lana, we want to offer you to cooperate with you, if you agree, we ask you to arrive at".After reading all, I was stunned, but such a tempting offer will not refuse. I immediately began to gather, today it was cool and I bought, in kullhong bought a handbag beige and yellow sweatshirt, with a strange smiley face or whatever, wearing yellow pants, good, my favorite color, class! I said to myself and combed her hair, went to the Agency. Having arrived there, I didn't know to whom will address and addressed to the first guy who went on meeting.Ask him

where is such a study, he conducted me to the right doors for me and was probably surprised to see me dressed like this, maybe not, I do know about, but thanked him. Going into the office, I saw a man sitting in the Manager's chair and handed him a printout of his letter. He picked up reading all said with a smile: -Oh! I've been waiting for you! and said Hello.then began our conversation. – You write novels and write poems, but how about writing songs? can you?

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