

Charmyra "MAI" Fleming

It was a warm day outdoors as I completed my morning yoga workout in the park, mentally focused transitioning through each move. I am determined to finish today's session strong.

On a park bench across from the pond was a young studious looking man, sitting there behind stylish eyewear eyes glued to his smartphone. I was curious of what he was reading. In my spare time, I enjoy reading business articles. "Namaste." Said the instructor as class ended. Resting against a tree a few feet away from my yoga mat, I took my towel from my gym bag to wipe the sweat from my face. Walking towards the man, I could see his perfectly manicured hands swiping the screen.

"What are you reading?" I asked inquisitively, eyeing the iPhone in his hands. He glanced up at me, as if surprised, he put his iPhone into his pocket and pulled out a mint from his pocket and popped it into his mouth. I crossed my arms and stared into his hazel almond shaped eyes.

"I said: What. Are. You. Reading?" I said, leaning into him in a bit of a huff. He crossed his legs and just smirked. I groaned. Why is he playing games? So evasive.

Frustrated, I turned around and began to walk away, but suddenly stopped by a deep masculine sound, causing me to turn around.





"It's Morningstar." I grinned and walked back toward him, watching as he revealed the stock portfolio info on his screen. I smiled. Morningstar was one of my favorite tools for analyzing investment opportunities. He continued to read. I waited eagerly for him to respond with more insight into what he was reviewing. No response.

"Ok. Well, I should probably get going." I said, as I swung the towel around my neck and trudging away. I what seemed to be a whisper, as I was walking away. "Would you like to grab a chai or mocha with me?". The businessman seemed a like he was a bit shy. Sure. By the way, I'm Caia. "It's very nice to meet you. My name is Adonis."

