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“Lucky“

By

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Chapter 1

Suddenly there was a knock on her door. A young male of about twenty-five was standing behind the door. He held, with his right gloved hand, a bottle of mineral water and a crystal drinking glass.

**She opened the door, rather in a hurry!
He was startled!**

Claudia asked, rather plainly, " Did you remember my croissant?"

He smiled very politely. His reply was, " We Are sending it right away Madam."

She smirked. "Why don't you just admit that you forgot it? What kind of Ski Resort is this?"

He gulped hard, and handed her the mineral water. This time, he wasn't waiting for a tip.

She shut the door in disgust and placed the mineral water on the table in the bathroom, near her tub that was filling. As she got into the tub and grabbed her mineral water, she thought, " This place does have its perks."

She sipped her mineral water and gazed into the running water, as her mind wandered.....

Meanwhile...,

Chad "Charles" Stevens had just arrived at the ski-resort. He was all

smiles as the camera bulbs were popping and everyone was calling his name, just so that he'd turn towards them, so they could snap his photo... He looked stiff and plastic..., and never cracked a smile. Still..., he cleaned up very nicely. And after thirty years in show-business ..., he had the walk and talk down pat! Finally, he put up his hand, as if he had enough and tried to suddenly want his privacy! The paparazzi were like tiny annoying little children that wanted more and more! As they followed him to the doors and called his "Royal" name.

**Once inside...,
His demeanor changed...
He said to his agent," The things I have to do? Is my room ready?"**

**His agent patted him on the shoulder,
"Of course..., anything for you.
Remember that we have a three o'clock appointment brunch with the director.
You are going to be great in this film."**

His agent walked away whispering....," If we can just get you to learn how to ski in the next five days?"

Chad went up to his room.

Claudia could hear the voices in the hallway?!

She put on a towel and tip-toed to listen behind her door?! It was open a crack...

The messages were garbled....

"We are sorry Sir..." said a young bellboy.

Chad replied," It's okay..., I'm going down to the lounge. Will my luggage be here when I get back?"

"Yes Sir..., of course", he reassured him.

Claudia quickly got dressed and went down to the lounge area.

It was a small gathering. Everyone seemed to be gathered around one man..., "Chad Stevens."

Claudia fixed her shirt and pulled it down over her skirt , while walking past them and some people pushed her as they shouted , "Oh Chad..., I love you and I

love your work! Can I please have an autograph?"

Claudia thought, "Such vultures?!"

She sat at her table and watched as he signed each autograph and smiled. He'd look over at her every so often and then begin to write again. They made eye contact and she

got interrupted by the waiter.

He asked, "What will it be?"

She looked down at the menu and then at him, in a shy way, and replied, "Gin and tonic..., hold the ice."

The waiter hurried off and she could see that Chad was no longer at his table.

Hours later...

Out on the ski-slop, Leo said, "It's very easy. It's like riding a bike or just getting your balance."

Chad answered, as he almost fell, "Isn't the stunt double going to do most of the shots? Just take close ups of my face and I'll go down the easy

slop. I'm not going to risk breaking my neck over this movie! Some agent you are?"

Leo grabbed his arm for balance. Chad straightened up. Leo continued, "Chicks love this kind of movie. You'll be great in it! And if you "Break a Leg" ..., even better!"

Leo let go of Chad and he fell to the ground! He yelled, " I hope you mean that in a good way?"

Chad picked himself up and tried to look cool as two young females were walking by. He smiled his most famous "Hollywood" smile. He then clumsily went back into the ski resort.

Claudia quickly ran to the tub and put the water on to draw her bath. She sipped a strawberry smoothie as she sank Heavenly into the tiny white bubbles.

**Drawing out a breath of comfort and relief,
She said to herself, " This place definitely has its perks!"**

Chapter 2

Chad awoke and his eyes opened slowly to only stare at a log cabin ceiling?! He blinked a few times, as his eyes were blurry and they stung?!

He went to move his right arm to wipe his eyes, when he realized that he was

handcuffed to the headboard of a brass bed! He smiled.

He heard someone in the bathroom and he shouted, " Linda?! Come on Linda!? You and your cute little games? Come here and get me out of these hand cuffs. They are digging into my wrists. That must have been some party last night? Is this your cabin?"

Claudia came out of the bathroom! Chad had his eyes wide open and he jumped as he was startled! Claudia was drying her hands on a towel, while he shouted, " Who are you?" He looked around and said, " Is this Linda's Cabin?" Claudia put the towel down and sat on the edge of the bed and asked, " What do you remember about last night?" He had a puzzled look on his face, as he replied, " I was in the lounge. I had a few drinks. Then I met this hot chick! Her name was Linda." He giggled, " My little snow bunny. Where is she? Did she handcuff me to this bed?"

Claudia shook her head, “No. Linda is not here. I found out, by sheer happenstance, that you were here and I brought you here! This is my friend’s cabin.”

His plain look could have gone right through her! “Oh, Great, Another stalker? You kidnapped me?! Why do I get the crazy stalkers?”

She hurried off of the edge of the bed, saying, “I’m not a stalker! I don’t have the time, money or energy to put into being a stalker. I have a life. I just...”

It was at that moment that the cabin started to shake!!

Chad got very frightened! He shouted, “What? What is that?”

Claudia ran to the window and then ran to the bed and jumped on it with him! She looked at him and him at her, as she shouted, “Avalanche!”

She grabbed onto his chest and the cabin began to fall lower and closer to the ground! They both screamed!

The cabin stayed in tact as it hurried down the side of the mountain and they felt every bump as it went over the hills!

Suddenly the side of the wall fell off and they could see the hill in front of them as the brass bed went into the snow and slid down the mountain as they had a sleigh ride all the way down to the open mouth of a cave! The brass headboard slammed into the mouth of the tiny, long cave! They were both breathing very hard!

Claudia got off of the bed and looked out of the cave and saw a long trail of logs and debris that was once her friend's cabin!

Chad shouted, " Get the keys to these handcuffs, hurry up!" He pulled and tugged that the handcuffs and strained to get lose.

Claudia replied, " Sure. I'll go out there and look among the toothpicks that were once my friend's cabin! "

He stopped struggling and said plainly, " You don't have the key?" Claudia looked at him sharply, " Now you got it Sherlock."

He put his head down, then up again as he asked, " The people at the resort? They can help us?"

Claudia shook her head. "No.., we were on top of the mountain. Everything that was on top of the mountain is now covering the ski resort. Those people are buried alive! I'll go out and see if anyone survived and if I can find anything that we can use to survive."

He sat up straight in the bed, " You're just going to leave me here..., like this?" She took his blanket and wrapped it around her shoulders.

She replied, " Believe it or not..., there may actually be someone out there that is suffering worse than you and I may be

able to help them? There is a method to surviving this.”

He watched her as she was leaving and said,” You think you may know how we can survive this?”

She wrapped up tight in the blanket and said,” This is real life. You can’t just end a scene and go home. I’ve lived in the real world. I’ve been fighting to survive my whole life.”

And she walked out into the snow while Chad looked at the cave that surrounded him...

Chapter 3

The sides of the cave shined with brilliant orange, brown and gold tones. The smooth surface glistened like beads of water.

Chad whispered to himself, " My life can not end this way..., no way."

Claudia was about 200 feet from the cave. She was having a really hard time walking in the deep snow. She found one of her sweaters, one sauce pan from her stove and one can of beans. The rest of her cabin was twigs and anything else she had was buried so deep that she'd never find it!

She thought, " If only I had some matches?! Why, oh why did I give up smoking?"

She took her find and went back to the cave. Then she put the blanket back on Chad and put on her sweater.

She pulled it over her head, and said, " This was all I could find."

He looked very sad.

He replied, " We're not going to survive this..., are we?"

Claudia put the sauce pan and the can of beans on the bed. She rubbed her shoulders and said, " I'm not giving up yet."

He blinked a few times and replied slowly, " Come here."

She climbed into the bed with him. She placed her head on his shoulder..., and then she inched her way over to his chest.

Smiling, she said, " I've dreamt about doing this! Well..., not exactly this or under these circumstances, but I've wanted to be near you, to talk to you. I've watched all your films. I just wanted..."

He glanced down at her and asked, " Why did you kidnap me?"

She pulled away and grabbed the can of beans and saucepan. She looked at him, saying, " It doesn't matter now. Nothing

of our old life matters anymore. We have to just think of here and now if we are going to survive this.”

“If?”, he asked.

Claudia replied slowly,” We have to think together. We have to put our heads together and come up with the basics. Food, water, shelter..., and how we can make fire?”

She pulled her sleeves over her hands and went to walk out of the cave again.

Chad asked,” Where are you going now?”

She squinted her eyes, while looking at the snow outside, and said,” The sun will be going down soon. It will get cold.., real cold in here. I’m going to try and seal up the entrance to the mouth of the cave and keep in some heat. Sort of like an igloo. While I’m gone..., think of a way that we can open this can of beans?”

Chat could hear her as she pushed snow and debris up to the brass headboard and he started to shiver! The cold was going right up his back!

He shouted, " Claudia?! This isn't going to work! I'll freeze to death! The cold is right on my back and the solid brass is freezing."

She poked her head in and said, " There used to be an old saying that my father would say, " Cold enough to freeze the balls off of a brass monkey."

They both laughed, then Chat just shivered again.

He yelled, " This isn't funny. I'm going to freeze to this bed and the press will find me and my family and fans will see me like this! How can I get off this bed?"

He looked over his shoulder. The snow was about chest high. Claudia then climbed into the cave and said, " I'll have to search the cave to find things to cover up the rest of the hole with."

It was at that moment that a Big brown bear pushed on the top of the brass headboard! She was shaking it back and forth and trying to get in!

Chad screamed! Claudia grabbed the saucepan and started to bang it against the sides of the bed and cave walls to make loud banging noises! They yelled and banged the pan until the bear poked her nose in and Chad looked shocked as Claudia bopped her on the nose with the pan!

Claudia looked out of the mouth of the cave and she leaned on the brass bed to get a closer look out into the snow?! She whispered, "I think she's gone?"

While she was leaning on the brass headboard..., it snapped backwards and Chad's handcuffs slid down to the bottom of the brass where the bed was connected and he was free!

He still had the handcuffs around his wrists, but he was free from the bed! He hugged Claudia as he realized that he was standing in a cold cave and had no shoes on! He jumped back under the blanket and covered his feet. Claudia started to rebuild the snow and ice wall

that was keeping out some of the cold. He saw her struggle. He said, "Let me help?"

She packed the snow on the wall of snow and debris, saying, "Ok..., figure out a way that we can open this can of beans?"

He looked around.

"Stalagmites?", he answered.

While turning around, she looked at the walls of the cave and down the long corridor of smooth granite. There were stalagmites hanging from the ceiling of the cave.

She tapped his shoulder and said, "You're starting to think about life and surviving! I'm glad that "Survival mode" has kicked in."

Her smile lit up the room and he grabbed her shoulders. He guided her over to the bed and put the blanket on the both of them, as he got real close.

She said, "What are we doing? I have to open the beans. We won't have a fire, but we can eat them cold. Then I want to

explore the rest of this cave? Do you think that...?"

She didn't get to finish her sentence because Chad kissed her and hugged her! She pulled away!

She was shocked," I'm not one of your fans! I'm not here just for your pleasure."

He kissed her again, then said," Body heat. Survival mode, remember?"

While getting up and being in complete disgust, she threw the blanket at him and went to the back of the cave.

He smiled as he took the can of beans and went to one of the stalagmites and pushed the can around the pointed edge of the stalagmite until the rough and ragged edges revealed the brown beans inside. The edges of the can were sharp, so he just poured some into his hand and ate them that way.

Claudia walked for only a minute when she came upon a small pond that had cold water fish!

She ran back to Chad, screaming, " We have fish!"

He smirked, " And no fishing pole."

She looked around, then said, " Give me your sheet to the bed. I'll put it at the bottom of the pond and we'll just pull up the corners and it'll be just like a fishing net?"

He helped her to take the sheet off of the bed and said, " Still no fire to cook the fish?"

While gathering up the sheet, she replied, " I love how optimistic you are?"

He asked, " Are you being sarcastic?

Anyway I left half of the can of beans for you."

At the pond, she was having a hard time in getting the sheet to the bottom of the pond, so she placed small rocks and pebbles in the center and the larger rocks on the corners of the sheet, to keep the whole thing from falling in...

Chapter 4

Claudia went back to where Chad was sitting. He said, " I'm thirsty."

She then grabbed the dented saucepan and stood on the top of the bed, near the entrance of the cave and she said, " Come and hold me feet."

He looked puzzled as she climbed on the bed. She then leaned over the top opening of the brass headboard and the small opening of the ice/snow and debris and scooped up some snow from outside. She handed him the pot of snow, saying, " There you go!"

He stared at it. He replied, " I'm just supposed to sit here and watch this melt?"

She took his blanket and wrapped it around the bottom of the pot and she said, " You can also cup some in your hands and drink it, but do not eat the ice or snow! Your intestines will get cold and you'll get hypothermia..., you'll get a lower body temperature. It's not good."

He pulled her arm, and asked, " Where did you learn all this stuff? "

She smiled and said, " I was a girl-scout."

"Nah.., no way! What are you on one of those Survivor shows?", he was questioning her.

She looked him in the eye, and answered, " Hard knocks and common sense. The only way to survive. I don't have a "Panic Room" full of money to get me out of things."

"Actors don't have it easier than everyone else", he let his words fade at the end....

She quickly turned around and said, " With money..., you have no

problems. Life's been good to you. I've never been a success at anything. I tried a home business, which failed. I fail at making money. I fail at everything."

He led her over to the bed. They both sat down. He held her hand, saying, "I don't believe that. You're smart. I could never have survived this long without you. Not that I approve of stalking and kidnapping me, but..."

She pulled away angered..., And saying, "I did not stalk you!"

He laughed..., and she shook her head and laughed too.

With her hands still on her hips, she asked, "Will you see about the water? I'm going to check the fish for dinner tonight."

One by one she pulled up and held onto each of the four corners of the sheet. She looked in the middle of the sheet to find the pebbles and six small fish!! They looked like little anchovies.

She came back smiling. He was fixing the bed and making the edges smooth.

Part of the blanket was torn? She asked, "What happened to the blanket?"

He walked over to her and he pointed to his feet!

He had torn the part of the blanket into two and then two smaller pieces, so that he could wrap his feet in them. They looked very well wrapped up! He smiled, and said, "The latest fashion. I can see the headlines now?! "Blanket moccasins "worn by Chad Stevens..., get your pair today. I could do the celebrity endorsement."

She smiled and sat down on the edge of the bed, "You'd be even richer."

He sat next to her, saying, "Tell me? How did you get me into the cabin? Did you put something into my drink?"

She continued, "You really don't remember, do you? You did have a lot to drink. I heard you and Linda in the hallway. You lost your key to your room. She told you to sit on the floor and that she'd run to get the bell hop. There was a food cart in the hallway. I just guided

you into the bottom part of it and I wheeled you to the ski lift. As we went up the ski lift, you started to slip. So I held onto you and once at the top of the lift, I just walked you to my cabin. I didn't kidnap you, as much as I guided you. You are the one that plopped yourself on my bed. I just wanted to handcuff you because ..., well, I just needed to talk to you."

"Why?", He asked.

She became shy and withdrawn. While staring at the ground, she seemed to be more of an innocent child.

"I.., I just wanted to say,"Thank –you "for being my inspiration to become a writer. And I tried to write to you, but you never get or answer your fan mail, so I'd never know if you got my letter, but I didn't want to give up trying and...."

He put his hand on her shoulder, he asked," How did you know that I'd be at the ski-resort?"

She got up and paced," I was on the internet and it said you were looking for

places to shoot your next film.., and I'm not a stalker. I just wanted to tell you that you inspire me to write stories and perhaps? Perhaps...?"

He joined her and she stopped pacing.

She continued," If I could submit my stories to your production company? I have them all in manuscript and in screenplay form."

"Do you have an agent? You can't submit them without an agent.", He said.

She sat on the bed, and then pulled open the sheet on the ground to uncover the fish.

He pulled her arm, as she sat up straight and she continued," No. I don't have an agent. No one takes new clients these days and I did have an agent for about five minutes! He took my story and ran away with it! He was never heard from again. He's probably in China making it with English subtitles?"

"How many stories have you written?" ,he asked.

She handed him a dead fish and then said, " Seven stories, so far. And all inspired by you. "

He glanced at the small dead fish. She popped one into her mouth. She didn't even really seem to chew!

She said, " Just don't really chew. Just chew a little and mostly swallow them whole....., if you can? "

He tried it and made a face. He asked, " Can we get sick eating this?"

She shrugged her shoulders. And replied, " I have no idea, but I guess it's like eating sushi?"

He popped another one. He finished, saying, " It gets easier. The more you do it. Now...., tell me about your stories, while I get the water."

She began slowly...., "I'm a wife and mother living in New Jersey. I've tried my hand at writing in the past, but just threw my stories and poems out! I never thought they were any good. I never thought that I was any good. May

of 2009, that all changed. I was watching your film!

My mind got all these images! I sat down and wrote, "Kismet." I had so many images that I couldn't sleep! I was writing as fast as I could!

"Kismet"

This is a story about Kevin. He is a cop. He is transported to an island. Once there, he is part of an experiment.

His girlfriend then becomes his mother..., as he has to be reborn!

And things just get stranger after that!

He gets a flesh eating cannibal virus that turns him into a vampire!

Then I wrote "Solemn Promise."

"Solemn Promise"

This is a story about a Navajo Indian that is a special agent. He has been assigned to watch over and protect the Senator's daughter. Things go from bad to worse as she is kidnapped! He finds her buried in the ground

and the coffin explodes like a land mine!

He is in need of a cornea transplant. He gets new eyes..., but starts seeing things! Including a murder!

A month Later, I wrote, "The spider and the fly."

This is a romance drama that is based on the poem of the same name by Mary Howett. This story is about a celebrity that is to join a screenwriter ..., through the advice of his agent. She turns him down flat at every turn. This is an amazingly funny story.

Then a month later, I wrote, "Heart and soul" This is a love story that connects two people that get lost on the highway of life! Literally! They are two people that have died and they meet up in this life and the next.

Then inspiration to write, "The sleigh bell murders".

This is about a man named Kurt and his son Jake have to literally become "Arm-chair" Detectives because, Carla, The

mother of the children, has murdered people and now they must stop the next murder while being tied up at her house! I also have an idea for a paranormal television fiction series, if you would be interested? “

Chad smirked and he ate another fish as he listened to all of this.... He replied,” You got all these stories inspired by me?”

Nodding..., she continued,” So? Can we make them into films? You know, From Your Company?”

“No.”, he answered. He didn’t even stop chewing as he said it. Claudia looked distraught. She sat on the bed, asking,” Why?”

He turned to her, “It’s very competitive. And it’s not just my company. I share it with someone else. The critics would eat you alive and spit you out. The movies can be made, but then be edited to ribbons. Do you really want that done to your stories?”

She grinned, saying, " No..., I guess not. I've worked really hard on them. I guess I'll just keep self publishing them and try to get them out there, for the readers to enjoy? If anyone ever buys my books?"

He hugged her.

He then gave her the sauce pan of water, saying, " I'm sure that someday..., someone will be interested in your stories. So, you're married, Huh? Kids?"

"That you remember? ", she smiled and asked, " You didn't remember anything about each story?"

He nodded and chewed. "Yes. I did. "

She sat on the bed again and replied, " I was married for thirty-odd years. I got married at a very young because my parents..., well..., let's just say that they never should have been parents!

My husband and I were best friends. And before you think that I'm so old, consider the fact that I'm just three years older than you are! "

He smiled ..., as she continued, " My daughter is named Suzanne Megan . We

were going to take on the world. I held her and I never knew such happiness in my life! The kind of happiness that makes you cry. She's smarter and prettier than I'll ever be.

Then five years later, I had my son. There were many things wrong in the pregnancy. My heart gave me a lot of trouble. It was beating too fast. I told the doctors, "Make sure he lives, well you know...If my heart gives out." Well..., we both lived and he is the most beautiful boy in the world. A great looking kid and a warm loving soul. Actually, he is my heart and she is my soul. That is my success. That is my wealth. I don't have a dime in my pocket, but I know that I have two decent human beings in this world and yes. I do take credit for that. "

He sipped the water. He put the saucepan down, saying, "I don't have kids. My acting is my life. "

She continued,

"I can't tell you how to live your life. And we are always going to be

depressed about the things that we don't have in this world. A good man took care of my needs, but something was missing...I could feel it. It wasn't just about the lack of money. It was just how things worked out, and we accepted it .This was our life, and I guess we made the best of it. We did what we could to survive. I mean.., what we HAD to do to survive. “

He held her hand and said,” I really don't know all that you've gone through over the years to survive but, I bet it would make a great film? That's if.., I was in a position to help you make a film?”

“No.., I understand your position. And you're right. We have to focus on getting out of here anyway.”, she replied, then ate another fish.

He looked around.

He said,” I wish we had more food.”

“I know! ,”she replied,” Every time we are low on food in my house, for some reason I just want to eat more? I try not to eat too much, but at my age and after

having kids..., well..., I still have stretch marks and a bit of a stomach that never went away. It's the price to pay for being pregnant."

"Can you still have kids?", he asked.

She laughed.

"Why? You want to have a kid with me? It would be dangerous for me to be pregnant at my age. "

"So, you haven't gone through menopause?", he ponderously asked.

"No.", she replied, "And I'm so looking forward to that?!"

They both laughed.

He stepped closer to her, he said, "I like a woman with experience."

She tilted her head back, only to reply, "Are you hitting on me?"

"No Ma'm." and shook his head.

"Please don't call me Ma'm. It makes me sound so old.", she declared.

He continued, "I think we should get some sleep now, don't you? We can try anyway? I'll take the floor and you can have the mattress."

She gave a short grunt of a laugh,” As gallant as that is, I don’t think that it’s such a great idea. But..., it’s great to see that chivalry isn’t dead. We can both share the mattress.”

He gave sort of a backwards step,”You’re married!”

As if to remind her of the fact??!

She put her arm in his and walked over to the mattress, saying,” I think under these circumstances..., I don’t think that my husband or my kids would have a problem with this! It is a way to stay warm and to stay alive..., don’t you agree?”

“Well..., if it’s just to sleep and for body heat. I agree.”, he responded.

She stopped short and continued with her thought,” I do think that we should carry the mattress back to where the pond is?”

“Why?”, he so innocently asked.

She loved how naive he seemed.

Claudia said,” Because..., if the fish and the pond haven’t frozen, then it must

mean that it's warmer back there than it is here, Right?"

"I guess so.", he answered as he lifted the mattress all by himself! Claudia didn't even attempt to help him as he carried it with ease.

She thought, " Impressive!"

Chapter 5

His muscles bulged. Chad was wearing a tight yellow T-shirt, to match his skin, a golden bronze tan.

Claudia shook her head a few times just to get the image out of her head. The temptation was getting strong. She had admired and appreciated Chad for his work in the film industry. She had seen a photo of him in the past...

She remembered it....

He was in a pool and then as he got out ... , he pulled his hair back and that made her melt!

He plopped the mattress down and it made a “Thud”, so loud that the fish in the pond scattered!

Claudia was dragging what was left of a torn and tattered blanket. Though..., even through her thick woolen sweater..., her nipples began to stiffen from the cold, or perhaps Chad was really starting to get to her?

She nervously crossed her arms in front of her chest. Chad got into the bed. “Oh.., what an inviting scene this was?”, Claudia thought to herself.

Chad held the blanket up with one hand and patted the mattress with the other. A smile on his face .., was to say the least? How shall I put,” Much too happy.” She jumped into the bed with him. His shirt smelled of a mixture of deodorant and cologne.

Claudia declared, "Brrrr! I hate the cold. I also hate when it's too hot. I like the nice fall weather. Halloween is my favorite time of year. I love the decorations and buying the candy. I love when the kids dress up. Do you décor..." He kissed her before she could finish the last sentence!

She enjoyed the warmth, but then pushed him away! She said, "I thought we were going to respect the fact that I'm married?"

"We will.," He answered, "I will, I mean. I just didn't see the harm in one simple, tiny little kiss? Do you?"

"No.," she answered, "No., not at all. We have to do what we have to do to stay warm. I'm sure that even your face and lips and ..."

She kissed him back!

They kissed for some time, when she finished her sentence, "Are hot? I'm mean cold? Did I say Hot?"

Laughing a nervous laugh, she snuggled closer.

They glanced at the ceiling of the cave, as they lay shoulder to shoulder. She inched her way back onto his chest and she seemed to find a nice comfortable spot.

He bent his arm and touched her hair. He liked to touch the little curls that she had in the back of her hair. They seemed to be doing this without words, and mindlessly doing just what came naturally.

Out of the blue, he asked her, "What was missing in your marriage?"

She looked him in the eyes, as she propped herself up. His eyes were a dreamy brown that she could have gotten lost in! He seemed to have a soul behind that "Playboy" ..., non caring attitude after all!

Smiling a half smile, she answered him, "We just have different interests. I guess opposites attract? I don't know? We complimented each other. There are things in this world that he can do and there are things in this world that I can

do, but he can't. Do you understand? If that means that he's my soul mate..., then I guess, we were meant to be together? " He pondered , then said,"Humm? Life put you and him together. I guess it was to survive? But..., is life only about surviving or is it about living? Really living and being happy? I'm not talking about some fairy tale here either."

"I see what you're saying." She said, as she put her head back onto his chest," We have to be responsible for our own happiness. Someone can't just make us happy. Everyone looks for the "One". If I had waited for the "One" to come along, then I would of never of gotten married or have kids! And I wanted more than anything to have kids and watch them grow up."

He nodded up and down," I guess that's why I'm alone. I'm waiting for the perfect one. And there's no such thing as a perfect person.

I guess I'm just meant to be alone?"

“Are you sad?” .., she asked in a sweet loving tone.

He stroked her hair as she lay back onto his chest,” Everyone gets sad. That’s just a part of Life. I have my work and I enjoy long walks. I’m busy. I like to be outside with the people, but I don’t like the paparazzi.”

He was starting to drift off to sleep and his hand slowly crept down to her chest! His hand was on her breast! She suddenly looked up and saw that he was asleep, not knowing what he was doing!?

She rolled over on her side and hugged his chest. Her arm was draped over his chest and she could hear his heart beating. Her hand rubbed his chest and he popped his eyes open!

He said,” I’m sorry! Did I fall asleep? What was I saying again?”

She smiled and rubbed his chest again, saying,” It’s ok. You were just saying how you hate the paparazzi. I, myself would kill for five minutes of fame and

umm, perhaps a celebrity endorsement of my books?”

They both laughed.

She shivered again. He said, ” Let me lay on top of you for a few minutes?”

“What?”, she yelled!

He continued, ” Just to get the chill off your back. I’ll be good.., I promise.”

She slid underneath him and the weight of his body did feel good as he was on top of her and the spine of her back was pressed into the mattress. This was a warm and cozy spot, to say the least!

He was propped up on his elbows and his breath was warm. She could see his breath in the cold, as the night became darker and the wind even began to howl! They could hear the wind whistle through the opening mouth of the cave and they were at least 100 feet away from it!

He pulled the covers over their heads. It formed a tent to the shape of their bodies.

As he was lying between her legs, she could feel how aroused he was getting! Finally, he whispered, "I promise to be good?"

He kissed her long and hard! She came up for air, gulped saying, "How good?"

His answer, short and sweet, "This good,"

He kissed her mouth and moved very slowly down her neck. Taking little bites and nibbles of the skin on her neck, and moving down to the breasts! They quickly scrambled to take their clothes off! Chad adjusted the blanket to form another tent over them and swooped down on her as he engulfed her!

Chad suddenly stopped!

She asked, "What is it? Why did you stop?"

He looked down at her and said, "Protection?"

You said you couldn't get pregnant? It would be dangerous?"

She smiled and said, "Just be like the 9:15 train and pull out on time."

He went back to kissing her and they made love.....

The next morning, she was gone!

Chapter 6

He felt the empty mattress. The cold slapped him into reality when he ran to the mouth of the cave and saw Claudia outside!

He yelled, " What are you doing?"

She was knee deep into the snow and pulling debris and tiny logs into forming letters.

She yelled, " I'm writing a S.O.S in the snow. Someone has to of heard about the avalanche by now? I thought I heard a plane this morning?"

He yelled back, " I have no shoes..., I can't help you. Don't stay out there too long. Take a break. I'll catch some fish for breakfast."

She nodded her head..., against the wind. And her hair flew back away from her face. Chad could see that her lips were turning blue and they quivered! He ran to get the sheet and placed it carefully in the pond.

Then he heard Claudia trying to climb back into the wall of snow. Overnight the snow, ice and debris had frozen to the brass headboard! He helped her back in. She rubbed her shoulders and stomped her feet to remove the snow from her feet.

He carried her back to the mattress! He quickly wrapped her up in the blanket. He got on top of her again, but this time it really was for warmth and body heat. He took the corner of the blanket and rubbed her wet frozen hair with it. It had icicles dangling from it! He yelled, "Are you crazy? You should not have gone out there! Something could happen to you, just like..."

He got off the bed and paced.

She got up too, wrapped in the blanket, like a little Indian woman. She asked, "Oh? I'm so sorry. I didn't even ask you if you lost a loved one in the avalanche. I'm sorry. That was really inconsiderate of me."

He stopped pacing to sit on the mattress and held his hands to his face. In a moment, he replied, "Leo, My agent. He was more than an agent. He was my friend."

Claudia sat next to him to console him. She rubbed his back, with her left hand,

while holding the blanket on herself with the right hand.

He asked, "Did you lose anybody?"

She nodded, "Yes, I've lost people in my life. No one from the avalanche, but I do feel terrible about all those people.

Losing my younger brother was a complete shock! I mean..., the warning signs were there! We just didn't pay attention. He complained of pains in the sides of his neck and so he just went to a chiropractor, thinking he had a pinched nerve in his neck? He told me that half his body would go numb! Obvious signs of a stroke! The cholesterol in his body must have been really high? He smoked too."

Chad hugged her, saying, "I'm sorry about your loss. Leo had a wife and three kids. When or if we get back..., I want to be there for her. About last night...?"

She held up her hand?!

He went to speak again and she said, "Shh! Listen? I hear something!"

**She ran to the mouth of the cave. It was a snow mobile that she heard!
Someone was knocking down the snow wall to the cave!!**

A rescuer wearing white and orange asked, " Are you the only ones that survived?"

**Claudia hugged him even before he could get all the way into the cave!
She jumped up and down and then hugged Chad!**

As they both stepped outside into the snow NEWS reporters and the media showed up! They ran to Chad! They surrounded him and swarmed on him like bees!

The next thing he knew he had microphones shoved in his face!

Everyone was asking questions at once.

A rescuer said to Claudia, " We have your husband and children here! They came up on snow mobiles."

Chad and Claudia made eye contact and he smiled at her, as she left to see her

family on the snow mobiles. She nodded and smiled back at him. He then went back to answering questions.

At the snow mobiles, she hugged her husband, daughter and son.

Just then a man pulled up in another snow mobile! He came out in a rage! He ran to Claudia and her family yelling, "Where is Ellie the bear? She is part of the tourist attraction here! She's as harmless as a house cat! Nothing better of happened to her or that cave!? I have a tour group coming at 4 p.m. on Wednesday! I will sue you if anything is destroyed? What is this? What is this brass headboard and bed frame doing in the entrance? "

Claudia and her family got onto the snow mobiles, as they heard the guy still yelling!

He yelled at Chad!

"I don't care if you are a celebrity! You are paying for these fish! They are a rare breed. Look at this mess...."

His words faded as she drove away.

The end...

*****Note from the author:**

I do hope you enjoyed this story?

My other stories are as follows:

"Kismet"

This is a story about Kevin. He is a cop.

He is transported to an

**island. Once there, he is part of an
experiment.**

His girlfriend then becomes his

mother..., as he has to be reborn!

**And things just get stranger after that!
He gets a flesh eating cannibal virus
that turns him into a vampire!
Then I wrote "Solemn Promise."**

"Solemn Promise"

**This is a story about a Navajo Indian that
is a special agent. He has been assigned
to watch over and protect the Senator's
daughter. Things go from bad to worse
as she is kidnapped! He finds her buried
in the ground
and the coffin explodes like a land mine!
He is in need of a cornea transplant. He
gets new eyes..., but starts seeing
things! Including a murder!**

**A month Later, I wrote," The spider and
the fly."**

**This is a romance drama that is based on
the poem of the same name by
Mary Howett. This story is about a
celebrity that is to join a screenwriter ...,
through the advice of his agent. She
turns him down flat**

at every turn. This is an amazingly funny story.

Then a month later, I wrote, "Heart and soul" This is a love story that connects two people that get lost on the highway of life! Literally! They are two people that have died and they meet up in this life and the next.

Then I got inspiration to write," The Sleigh bell murders".

This is about a man named Kurt and his son Jake have to literally become "Arm-chair" Detectives because, Carla, The mother of the children, has murdered people and now they must stop the next murder while being tied up at her house.

And Just recently:

I wrote:

"Diamonds are a Girl's best friend"

This is a story about Cassandra and Jim. They love to window shop. She is

trying on a pair of expensive earrings, when the next day she gets accused of robbing the jewelry store! A strange man comes to visit her at the police station!? He says, "The chain of evidence will have all that they need to put you away..., unless you do a small job for me? A small job of..., murder!?"

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These stories are available at:
Lulu.com

****Thank you Keanu Reeves for being
my inspiration<3****

