Finally, after more than four hours of a bus ride, Kathy Miller arrived at the place. She felt a sigh of relief getting off the crowded vehicle. A girl rush pulled your luggage and she looked around herself.

Brighton in July gave the impression of full life. Kathy saw the beach full of people and Brighton Pier, which stood out against the background of the horizon. She saw clear and blue sky for the first time this summer. The sun slowly drowned in the sea throwing around a fiery glow.

Miller couldn't wait when she throws off her clothes and gets on the beach, starting officially her week-long stay in Brighton.

Kathy moved ahead past the high, white buildings to the center towards houses, restaurants and hotels. Alone she rented the room as close possible to the beach.

Her suitcase was bumping into the pavement tiles, making a clicking sound.

Kathy maneuvered quite a while among tourists, while she saw a multi-storey building with a cream-colored decorated with several towers. The hotel Kathy had a funny name "Seamore". The girl after a few minutes was able to get to her room.

She scanned a bright room with a bed, a small chest of drawers and a TV. Next to the bed was the bathroom. However, Kathy ignored all the equipment and despite the fatigue of travel, grinned, seeing the beach.

She decided only after dark "to say hello to the sea," which was her ritual when she was small.

She used to go to the beach with her dad after arrival. They went into the water to the waist and shouted oblivious to the people around them, it will be Their memorable vacation. Then they went out and wrote Their names on the sand watching the water washing them.

The girl unpack her suitcase hiding clothes into drawers and went to a restaurant where she ate dinner.

Kathy saw that it was completely dark, so she went to the beach to perform ritual.

On the street a gust of wind with the sea breeze hit her, so she shivered. The air was fresh and in the streets were people bustling. The Brighton Pier was filled with different colors, but Cathy didn't look in this direction. She moved to the other side of the street and walked in the soft sand. Without hesitation she took off her sneakers and felt the warm sand under her feet, that immediately cooled.

She stepped into the water. Waves were gently hitting the shore, with a monotonous rhythm. Kathy felt lonely. This is the time when she doesn't have her father with has who left her and her mother when she was eight years old. He cut off all contacts with her daughter to start a new life with a younger woman, which as it turned out was pregnant with him.

Kathy shook her head, switching off memories and came to her waist in water. She shook it slightly cool water, but she was standing on, looking at the stars on a dark, blue sky. She was not going to scream, according to the rules of the ritual. She knew it was gonna be the best vacation ever.

She absorbed the view of the night sky didn't to look away. In the end, after a long time she felt like shivering in the cold and came ashore. The girl crouched writing with her finger in the sand huge letters "KATHY".

She didn't manage to finish her work, when suddenly she was knocked down by a boy who was running and her didn't notice. Kathy brushed Immediately out of the sand and jumped to her feet.

'Be careful as you run!' Kathy hissed through her teeth, lifting up her eyes to a tall boy with blond hair.

' Oh,' He said surprised , rubbing his neck by hand

Kathy didn't pay more attention to him, she bend next to a beautiful golden retriever, which was on a leash.

'You are wonderful,' said the girl, stroking the dog's ears. The dog, wagging his tail to welcome her  
'In contrast to your uncultured and unpleasant owner who didn't even try to apologize.'

'Look, I really haven't seen you ...'

'You see, doggy. Not only has he got a poor eyesight, but also he can't hear properly.'

Kathy shook her head in disapproval, and the dog began to lick her face.

'Allow me to say something... I'm sorry, okay?,' mumbled the boy, and Kathy pretended that she didn't hear that.

'You are ignoring me,' he said with mock trauma in his voice 'You know, if you weren't sitting on the sand scraping the finger as it seems ... Your name, It would never happen.'

The blond smiled mockingly still looking at the inscription on the sand. Kathy flushed with indignation on her face pulled away from the dog and looked at the boy angrily. She stood with dignity and turned with the intention of leaving.

'I'll see you,' she screamed walking away briskly toward the street.

'Really?'

She heard the nonchalance in her voice and stopped suddenly, giving him a look over his shoulder

'I mean the dog, and as for you, I hope that we won't meet again.'

'I have a feeling that you 'are wrong Kathy,' He said, and without waiting for her reaction he just ran away.

The next morning brought the cold and rain. Miller woke up in a great mood. She threw away the unpleasant boy from her thoughts and with high hopes she went for breakfast at the hotel. She took space by the window. Kathy chose the buffet salad and a sandwich, and curiously watched the girl in a more, or less her age holding a little boy on her lap.

After breakfast, Kathy took her purse and finally she was going to go to the pier. Seeing that the weather doesn't improve she put on her sweatshirt.

The Brighton Pier was almost empty in comparison to the previous day. All the attractions tempting tourists have frozenm. Kathy walked calmly looking at the rolling sea, feeling the wind on her cheeks andthe  rain. In one of the stands of souvenirs she bought a necklace with a shell and hid the wallet in her purse. After a moment, she stopped and rested her elbows on the white railings closing her eyes. Finally she found the peace which she needs so badly. For a while stop worrying about their upcoming first year at university.

Suddenly, she felt someone putting his cold hands on her eyes, and when she tried to open all she could see was darkness.

'Hello Beautiful, after all we met,' someone muttered straight to her ear.

Kathy trembled when she felt the warm breath of a stranger.

The girl began to panic. She wanted to scream, but after a while the fear turned into huge anger. How anyone could behave like that?

She abruptly broke free from the grip and jumped to the side. Kathy didn't look back she aimed and hit the striker with her purse. She didn't expect that somebody could make a dodge.

'What are you doing?!,' somebody shouted. As out turned out it was the blond from the previous evening.

Kathy didn't have the time to react. She could feel her heavy handbag, with all the documents, phone and money for the trip slips out of her hand ... Into the sea. She heard only a huge lap and the bag disappeared under the surface of the water. The girl ran to the railing looking at the sea. She could not trace the bag. Kathy felt like someone doused her a bucket of ice water. It couldn't be true!

She looked with fury in her eyes at the blond, who seemed to be completely confused and shocked.

'It is your fault!,' she yelled pointing his finger at him and coming closer with each step, and finally punched him in the stomach 'I had money for the whole holiday and a phone in the purse...'

She pulled away from him and cringed, feeling gathering tears under her eyelids. She didn't have the strength to stop them. The blond stared wide-eyed at the girl and the sea. When he saw the tears dripping down her cheeks and dropping on the shirt, he stood on the railing and jumped into the water. Kathy stared at him, unable to believe what was happening. She watched the shadow under the water, but she knew what he did had no make sense.

After a while the boy sailed, he found the nearest ladder and climbed up on it. He was oserved by a crowd of onlookers. It was at least unusual. The temperature was low, the sun hid behind the clouds, and Kathy preferred not to think about how ich the water was.

The blond shaking approached the girl carrying something with him. Kathy's eyes widened seeing her purse. That was a load off her mind. Despite the anger and in continuous shock she ran up to the boy and threw him on the neck.

'Thank you! Thank you!'

The blond was cold and wet. Kathy perfectly felt he was well-build. He smiled, squinting his eyes and giving her the bag.

'So in general, I'm Chris. If you would like to know the name of your savior.'

'You already know I'm Kathy,' she muttered embarrassed ' I'm sorry, I was trying to hit you.'

'For such a huge sacrifice, you owe me,' He said dressing his shirt.

'Do you have something specific in mind?' she asked confused

'Actually yes' He turned to Kathy 'Spend with me my whole vacation here.'

The blond grinned, his face became more and more blurred, until Kathy heard a loud shrill alarm sound and awoke.

She rubbed her eyes looking the time of her phone and looked at the suitcase, sure supposed to take to Brighton in two hours.