

Nom de plume: Violante

TOGETHER IN THE DISTANCE



It is almost twelve o'clock. Juan and his two children are sitting around a table set for four people. Nobody has occupied the empty seat.

Dinner is over now, and they are watching the New Year's show on TV. They are about to connect to Puerta del Sol. In two minutes, twelve strokes will mark the end of this dreadful 2020 and the beginning of 2021.

- Come on, you two! Get ready! It's almost the time!
- Wait a minute, please, dad! I haven't got the grapes yet! OK. I'm ready now!
- Paula, Carlos, switch on the computer and get Teams ready!
- Yes, dad. Here's mummy!

A woman appears on the screen, her face covered by a mask and glasses she has been wearing for nearly six hours now. When she removes them, she is smiling in spite of the obvious exhaustion. She takes a can with twelve grapes on it.

- Hello mum! How was the night?
- Hello darling. So far, so good! I'll see you in a while. Did you save some dinner for me? I'm starving...Oh, It's the time! Let's eat the grapes.

Dong, dong, dong....

