

I have a dream



It was cold in the bus. There were a lot of people inside. They were all white people, only one woman was black. The inside was yellow and the seats were black. You could see the snowy landscape through the windows. We could see high buildings and people hurrying up in the street. In the bus white people- mostly men- were watching the black woman with disgust. One of them, brown-haired and blue-eyed, got up and pointed at the woman who was black-haired and dark-eyed.

- "Slaves have no rights !" he shouted.

The woman got up and looked at him directly in the eyes.

"What is the real difference between you and me except for our skin color ?"

"Your only right is to keep silent!" he shouted.

While he was raising his hand, ready to strike her, a man got up and spoke :
"I am Martin Luther King and I have a dream today- it is to see - !"

Time seemed to stop suddenly and all the eyes turned towards that man. He was young and dressed in a white shirt and black pants. He was short-haired, black-skinned and dark-eyed.

"I am Rosa Parks and I have a dream today- it is to see- "

Then they exchanged a look and they left together leaving the passengers shocked.

At the end of this afternoon, the weather was freezing cold. The streets were deserted. Without a word they pushed the door of the closest bar. The place was dusty and practically empty. Only two men were sitting at the bar and did not pay any attention to them. They chose a table at the back. The waiter brought them two cups of coffee.

"What's your job?" Martin asked in a quiet voice.

"I am a dressmaker. What about you ?"

"I am a Minister."

“I also fight racial segregation.”

“It is a cause that I also defend.”

“So that's why you came to help me ?”

“Yes but not just for that...”

“And what is the other reason ?”

“You're fascinating.”

“I see...”

A quarter of an hour went by without any one speaking. Nevertheless that did not disturb them. It was a restful silence. Then Martin spoke up :

“Would you come with me to my place ?”

“Why not...”

After a five-minute walk they arrived in front of a high building. They took the elevator to reach the fifth floor.

“This is my palace!” Martin said pushing the door.

There were only three tiny rooms. The walls were white and cracked. The furniture seemed old and dusty. The kitchen was filled with dirty plates. After inspecting the apartment, Martin took Rosa's hand and slowly pulled her towards his bedroom.

The sun was high in the sky when Rosa opened her eyes the following morning. Their love seemed so obvious to them. They were made to meet each other. It was love at first sight. After this night time flew- He spoke to her about children, wedding and one thousand and one plans for the future. Then one morning Rosa woke up alone. He was gone just like that. Seeing the empty cupboard she understood that he would not return.

“I have a dream! It is to see you again...”

The Mystery

Martin Luther King was born on January 15, 1929 and he died on April 4, 1968, he was an American Baptist minister and activist who was a leader in the Civil Rights Movement. He is best known for his role in the advancement of the Civil Rights using nonviolent civil disobedience based on his Christian beliefs. In 1955 he met Rosa Parks in a bus in Alabama and he helped her. He became famous with his speech "I have a dream".

Rosa Louise Mc Cauley Parks was born on February 4, 1913 and she died on October 24, 2005. She was an activist in the Civil Rights Movement, whom the United States Congress called "the first lady of civil rights" and "the mother of Freedom". She was also a dressmaker.

Did Martin and Rosa meet and was their romance real ?