

Serendipity on Roller Skates

By Natalie Lawson

Living at the YWCA was one of my fantasies when I was living on the farm. Having my own room would be heaven I thought. Although I shared a room with my roommate Billie it was still fun because she was a friend. Our friends Lois and Emily lived across the hall.

It was the middle of the week when Billie suggested going skating. I hesitated because I didn't go out at night. Temptation won out, although I hadn't been on skates for a very long time. I was a little rusty but trying something new was always exciting. A cute young man asked me to skate with him. To this day I don't remember his name. While we were skating I looked up as a couple of guys walked into the rink. My eye caught the profile of one of them and my heart went pitter-patter.

I skated a couple more rounds when my friend Lois waved me over and introduced me to her friend Jerry and his friend Sam. We visited a few minutes then Lois and Jerry went off to skate. Sam reached for my hand. He was an excellent skater. I was a little embarrassed but he didn't seem to notice. Suddenly the music sounded opulent with surges like an opus. I think I was in love!

At closing time he asked me to have dinner with him and Jerry and Lois. I believe I was a little naive and inexperienced, because I told him I better go home since I had to work in the morning. Billie volunteered to go with them. When she came home she hoped I wasn't angry with her because it was obvious to her that I was taken with Sam. She continued to tell me how all he talked about was me. Naturally I wasn't upset.

When I first saw his profile, I couldn't believe how it reminded me of the sketches I used to draw in my notebook. Definitely serendipity. Storybook ending, I met my husband at the skating rink on roller skates!