



LOLA

Waiting in the schoolyard for my friends to come, I saw Lola for the first time. She was squatting playing with ants, watching absentmindedly as they slowly walked in a straight line.

When she stood up, I realized she was quite tall, more than average for a 10-year-old girl. Her body was well proportioned, slender, with long and somewhat skinny legs. She was not heavyset but was rather muscular and athletic.

She had charcoal black hair that was long, fine, and straight. Her hair always disheveled, and her mother despaired every morning trying to comb her hair. What she liked best was having her mom do a couple of braids on each side, but that didn't happen very often. Sometimes a fringe was left on her forehead.



Lola's face was dark, slim, and long. Her cheeks were always flushed pink as if she was making a great effort all the time. She had small freckles on her cheeks and nose that gave her a boyish look.

She had two small ears and would sometimes wear a pair of earrings. She didn't always wear them because she forgot to put them on in the morning.

Her gaze was clean and pure, in such a way that when Lola looked at you, she seemed to see inside you and your most intimate thoughts. Lola had large black eyes that stood out from the crowd. Her lashes were curly and very long. Her eyebrows showed what Lola felt at all times. If she had them arched, she was feeling surprised. If she had them bunched, it was clear that she was bothered about something. Lola was bright and attentive to observing what was happening around her all the time.

