***Ohladit' će se dinosauri***

**IVAN:**

*Još samo minutu, evo, pola minute i dolazim, molim-.. OHLADIT ĆE SE DINOSAURI!- zaurlala je i ja sam uplašeno pogledao u svoje ruke koje su bile zelene kao da sam se maločas rukovao s izvanzemaljcem. Tko zna, možda se zapravo iz zelenih, tvrdih oraha izliježu izvanzemaljci, samo to još nije otkriveno. Mama je viknula drugi put i ja sam otresao svoje misli iz glave i bacio zeleni orah koji sam držao u ruci, pišući njime po asfaltu.*

*Utrčao sam u zgradu i zaboravio sam i na Ninu i na »volim » ispisano na pločniku sa slovom i bez točke. Pitao sam se zna li ona ispeći pohane dinosaure?*

*»Mama, misliš da sve cure znaju ispeći dinosaure?«- pitao sam je. Nije reagirala. Nije ni tata. Samo je teta na dnevniku nastavila pričati, čudno da je tako glasna? Čuo sam samo da je rekla riječ »zaraženi« i glava dinosaura koju sam upravo pokušavao odrezati pala je pod mojim rukama koje su zadrhtale. Hvala Bogu da je Nina zdrava. Dobro, i tata, naravno. I mama , baka Maga i deda Rudi s mamine strane, baka Kata i deda Vinci s tatine-*

*»-.. IVANE!«- viknula je mama i mala narančasta noga dinosaura mi se zaglavila u grlu pa sam kroz kašalj čuo kako tata kaže da se ona zločesta bolest od prije dvije godine opet pojavila i da je bolje da ja ne izlazim iz kuće neko vrijeme, a on će nazvati doktoricu da provjeri je li to stvarno istina. Osjećao sam kako mi mala, narančasta noga dinosaura grebe grlo, a suze se skupljaju poput mrvica pohanja koje su ostajale u mom tanjuru kao jedini trag malih, pohanih gmazova.*

*»Mama… , mama… samo da stavim tu točku, molim te, samo..«- urlao sam, bio sam ljut, ljut jer će Nina vidjeti moje volim bez točke na i kroz prozor i mislit će da sam glup. Previše glup da budem njen dečko. Vikao sam, a mama je sva blijeda govorila kako ne smijem jer ja stalno kašljem, užasno kašljem već četiri godine. Nijedna doktorica ni sirup od pikastih borovih iglica nisu mi pomogli, a u školi me zezaju da ja ni ne znam kako je to ići u nju jer kad krene sezona bolesti, mama i tata me ostavljaju doma, a teta učiteljica mi preko ekrana priča o oceanima, zbrajanju i tome kako se pravilno pišu imena ulica.*

*Tata je trpao nešto u škrinju i šutio, ona me pokušavala smiriti dok sam mislio o volim bez točke na i nisam ništa volio, ni mamu, ni tatu, a najviše sam mrzio tetu na dnevniku i glupu bolest o kojoj baš danas opet morala pričati. Mrzio sam je i od tolike mržnje sam navečer jedva zaspao. Sanjao sam Ninu i svoje volim, kako mi se smije, a ja trčim sa zelenim orahom u ruci i taman sam htio staviti točku - BAM.*

*Krevet se počeo tresti, mama je uletjela u sobu i zgrabila me, rušile su se moje svjetleće zvjezdice na stropu, rušio se cijeli naš stan, mama je plakala, kako je samo plakala… Onda sam se okrenuo i vidio svoje volim u velikoj rupi na asfaltu i ljuto pomislio kako nisam želio ovakvu točku. Okretao sam se, vidio sam i Ninu malo dalje, znam da me vidjela kako plačem. Sad stvarno misli da sam glupan, ali više me nije briga. Plakao sam zbog glupih točki koje su bile svuda oko mene.  A najviše sam plakao za velikom kamenom točkom iz koje smo izletjeli, onom ispod koje su ležali smrznuti dinosari iz naše škrinje koji mi nikad više neće imati isti okus.*

The dinosaurs will cool down

IVAN: Just a minute, here, half a minute and I'm coming, please-.. THE DINOSAURS WILL COOL UP!- she roared and I fearfully looked at my hands, which were green as if I had just shaken hands with an alien . Who knows, maybe aliens actually hatch from green, hard walnuts, it's just that it hasn't been discovered yet. Mom yelled a second time and I shook my thoughts out of my head and threw the green walnut I was holding in my hand, writing on the asphalt with it. I ran into the building and forgot about Nina and about "I love" written on the pavement with a letter and no period. I was wondering if she could bake breaded dinosaurs? "Mom, do you think all girls know how to bake dinosaurs?" I asked her. She didn't react. Neither is dad. Only the aunt on the diary kept talking, strange that she is so loud? I only heard her say the word "infected" and the head of the dinosaur I was trying to cut off fell under my trembling hands. Thank God that Nina is healthy. Okay, and dad, of course. And mom, grandma Maga and grandpa Rudi from mom's side, grandma Kata and grandpa Vinci from dad's side - »-.. IVANE!«- mom shouted and the little orange leg of the dinosaur got stuck in my throat, so I heard dad say that that nasty disease from two years ago has reappeared and that it's better that I don't leave the house for a while, and he'll call the doctor to check if it's really true. I felt a small, orange dinosaur foot scratch my throat, and tears collected like breadcrumbs that remained on my plate as the only trace of the small, breaded reptiles. "Mom... , mom... just to put that point, please, just.."- I screamed, I was angry, angry because Nina will see my love without a point on and through the window and she will think I'm stupid. Too stupid to be her boyfriend.

I shouted, and my mother, all pale, said that I shouldn't because I've been coughing all the time, I've been coughing terribly for four years. No doctor or syrup made of spicy pine needles helped me, and at school they make fun of me that I don't even know what it's like to go there because when the season of illness starts, mom and dad leave me at home, and my teacher aunt tells me about the oceans on the screen, addition and how to spell street names correctly.

Dad was stuffing something into the chest and was silent, she was trying to calm me down while I thought about I love without a full stop and I didn't love anything, neither mom nor dad, and I hated the aunt on the diary the most and the stupid illness she had to talk about again just today. I hated her and I hardly fell asleep at night because of so much hatred. I dreamed of Nina and I love mine, how she laughs at me, and I'm running with a green walnut in my hand and I just wanted to put a full stop - BAM. The bed started to shake, mom ran into the room and grabbed me, my shining stars on the ceiling were falling, our whole apartment was collapsing, mom was crying, how she was crying... Then I turned and saw my love in a big hole on asphalt and thought angrily that I didn't want this point. I turned around, I also saw Nina a little further away, I know she saw me crying. Now he really thinks I'm stupid, but I don't care anymore. I cried because of the stupid points that were all around me. And I cried the most for the big stone point from which we flew, the one under which lay the frozen dinosaurs from our chest that will never taste the same to me again.