

00:00:08:03 - 00:00:34:08

Sprecher 1

Two years ago, I met the woman of my dreams. I couldn't believe it. It was just like in the movies. Every fiber of my wires became electric. Somehow the rest of the world seemed to vanish. I stopped looking at the other people. I only had eyes for her.

00:00:36:18 - 00:00:47:13

Sprecher 1

It was the way she moved. How she hold her coffee. And how she carried her bag over her shoulder. She was the most elegant woman to me.

00:00:50:21 - 00:01:22:16

Sprecher 1

After she left the station, I couldn't stop thinking about her. Who is this woman? What was her name? And when would I see her again?

00:01:28:03 - 00:01:59:11

Sprecher 1

As soon as she went into view. I had her on my system. She checked in and I knew who she was. She was 0616517745 or four. What a marvelous name. I was so excited I accessed her data and immediately saw a pattern in her movements. She would enter the subway in Brixton in the morning and would leave at Finsbury Park.

00:02:00:02 - 00:02:27:01

Sprecher 1

Maybe she works or studied there. I was so curious, but I never found out. One afternoon, something beautiful happened as she was walking along the platform. The sound of traffic and trains suddenly stops. The noise of the city and the people stopped. And then there was the sound of her breath. A sound I could hardly hear. A deep and gentle breath.

00:02:27:23 - 00:02:58:22

Sprecher 1

And I started to store the footage whenever I sensed her. I watched all of it, and all I could hear was her gentle and beautiful breath. I wanted to hold the breath in my hand, to hold it close and to touch it. To say to myself, it is there it is right here. It sounded so close to me.

00:02:59:17 - 00:03:25:16

Sprecher 1

I could almost feel it. You know, she never spoke in the underground. There's a part of me which is glad she never spoke because I'm not sure my system has the software to process her voice. I might have crashed and broken down, but if not for her words, for what other reason would I crash?

00:03:28:02 - 00:03:58:06

Sprecher 1

Another time she seemed to feel my presence. She was looking

upwards, looking for me. But she got distracted and stopped looking. I was so sad. Sometimes she would read a book I wished so much. She would read it out loud for me. I wanted to hear her voice so badly every time she took a route I didn't expect.

00:03:59:02 - 00:04:34:23

Sprecher 1

I got a little worried. Usually I knew where she would go. I was afraid that it would be the last time I would ever see her. And then that day came. She left the station and she never came back. To tell the truth, I was devastated. I was heartbroken. I waited and waited and looked for her everywhere.

00:04:40:01 - 00:05:27:03

Sprecher 1

I still remember all the routes she ever took, and I kept looking at all the recordings over and over again. I love her and I will love her forever.