

Zlatko

Zlatko, a 50-years old man, lived in a peaceful village, pleased with the presence of the forest near his house. Since he was a widower, Zlatko didn't have very pleasurable life, going to work, reading books about spirituality and thinking about his wife, Marija, who died before several years, leaving Zlatko with 23-years old Ivan, who shared grief with his father, remembering Marija's gentle character – Marija had the most beautiful relationship with her son, Ivan, being Ivan's supporter. Ivan didn't have close relationship with Zlatko, although Zlatko loved his son dearly and wanted deeper connection.

Autumn came. The Friday evening was lovely and Zlatko, who returned from work, was watching the leaves, waiting the son. Zlatko went to his room, once shared with the most loving wife, thinking how he would love to hug his son as soon as he arrives. Whilst waiting, Zlatko removed his jeans, staying in the briefs and grey T-shirt. Ivan just arrived, so Zlatko left the room and said: "Hey, my boy." Ivan said: "Hello, dad." "How are you? Was the work hard?" Ivan looked quite tired, so Zlatko embraced him. "Do you know how much I love you, my son? Son's the father's joy and I'm very proud." Ivan almost started crying, knowing he wanted better relationship, since Zlatko was a good father.

"I ate, so I left you the dinner. Eat, son. You'll rest then, so we can have a trip tomorrow." "Thank you, dad."

Zlatko went to his room and Ivan entered after ca. 10 minutes, bringing cups of coffee, putting them on the table and embracing Zlatko. The father kissed the son, saying: "How beautiful you are! Once a little boy, now taller than me... And you're strong, smart, and kind. My pride!" The two men were smiling.

Zlatko took his cup. Ivan, wanting to feel more relaxed, removed his trousers and Zlatko noticed something unusual whilst looking at Ivan's boxer briefs, white today: "Son, what's that?" "What?" "Well... I see your glans. Wait... Was the circumcision done?!" Ivan, laughing and removing his underwear, looked at his father like he was looking in childhood. "No. I'm retracting for many years. I think I was 17 when I started pulling back, since my friend's a Muslim and I heard there are benefits." Looking at his son's glans, Zlatko, smiling with joy, said: "I'll try too." He removed his briefs, the black ones, whilst Ivan was watching with smile – Zlatko retracted his prepuce and now, the man and his son were exposed in front of each other. Both were laughing after Zlatko commented: "Yours is bigger, you son of mine!"

Tomorrow, Ivan and Zlatko went to the forest and enjoyed, remembering the past, looking towards the future, whilst knowing how fatherhood is important.