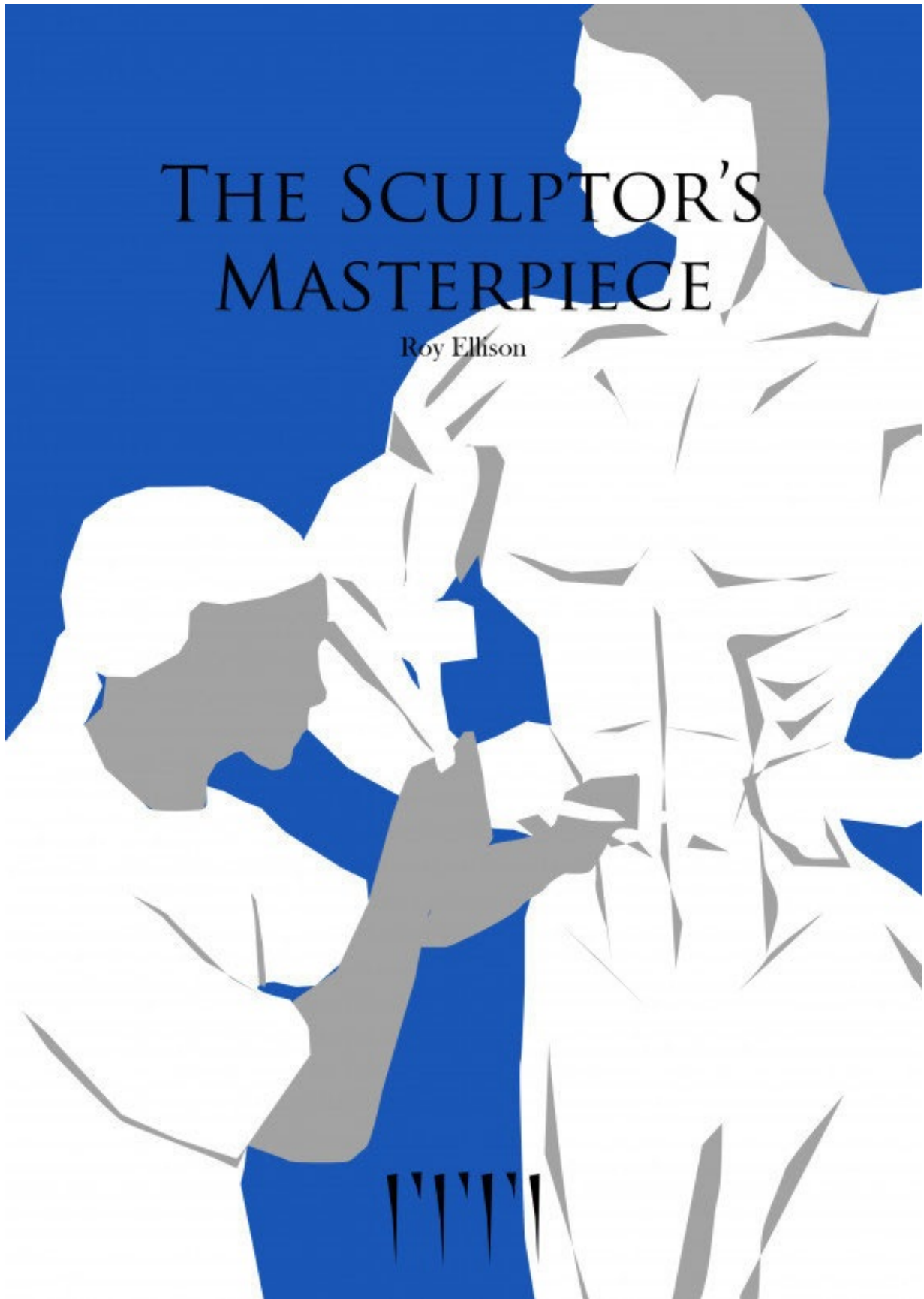


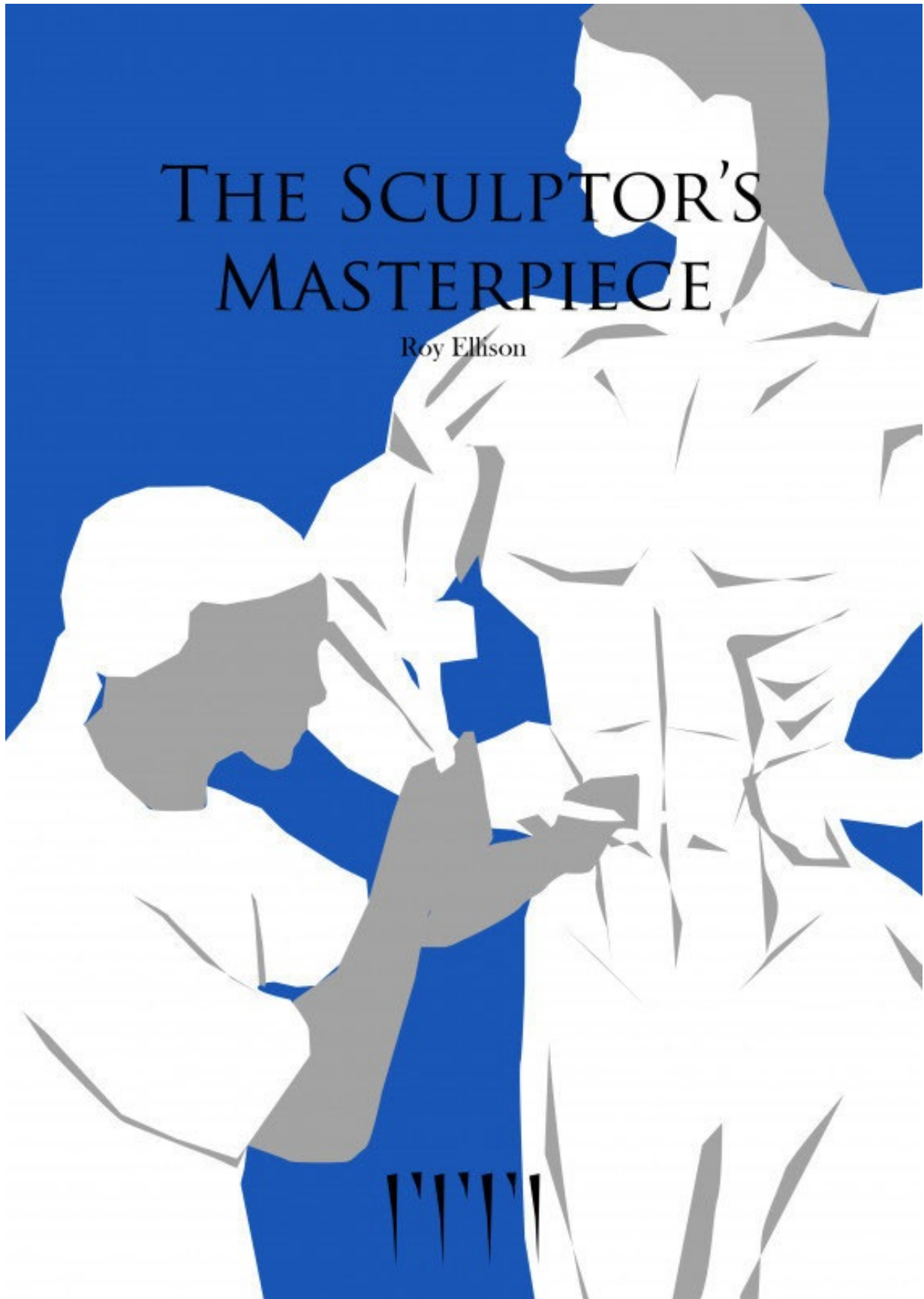
THE SCULPTOR'S MASTERPIECE

Roy Ellison



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Smashwords Edition

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All characters in this book are at least 18 years old.

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“We are very glad and thankful that you would have us, Miss ...”

Colleen smiled at the couple. They were certainly strange, yet interesting people. He was a big, balding man who looked as if he still worked on the factory floor which he now owned every day. His smile was equally big and he appeared to

show her genuine enthusiasm. The woman, on the other hand, felt more reserved. Colleen couldn't help admiring her. Despite the pantsuit she was wearing, her physique was obvious. This woman lived in the gym and probably had an incredible figure.

Next to her, Colleen probably looked vaguely dumpy. She had her hair tied into a messy bun and covered in a scarf to prevent the dust from settling in it. Her calloused hands looked rough and brutish next to the other woman's perfectly manicured ones and while years of working as a sculptor had given Colleen a strong, tight body, the woman's muscles seemed much more dramatic than hers.

"No, no, the pleasure is all mine. I haven't done a commission yet, but I am very happy that you would give me a chance."

The man set his hand in his lover's and shrugged:

"It's a shame, really. The sculptors one meets today always do some weird stuff, like welding together some trash or just doing some funny stuff I wouldn't even understand ... Pardon my French, but ... I think these guys have no talent. It's all just getting people to buy stuff, right?"

The woman squeezed his fingers a little and said:

"Jerry, you're ranting."

"I'm sorry, dear. I ..." He looked at Colleen: "The thing is, look at me." He

made a gesture at himself and his bespoke suit. “I’m playing dress-up here. I’m no intellectual and I know nothing about art. My company makes drills. I didn’t go to any schools or anything. But I did take Marina to Europe recently, and we saw all those fancy art museums.” He smiled. “I thought since she was a bodybuilding champion and since those bodybuilders all started with the Greek stuff, I said: ‘Let’s look at some naked dudes made of marble.’ And it was great!”

Marina nodded:

“Amazing. Have you ever been to Europe?”

Colleen agreed:

“I had the chance while I was at college.”

The big man grinned:

“That was a wonderful idea. They really know a thing or two about sculpture. And when Marina saw your stuff on the internet, she said that we should ask you to make a statue of her.”

Marina added:

“I recently won the first place at the International, and now I think I’m pretty

much at my peak. I don't think it's going to get much better, and I'd love to have this moment immortalized, if you get what I'm saying."

The sculptor nodded eagerly:

"It'll be a pleasure to do this. I have never worked like this, but I'm sure I will manage. We'll have to figure out the perfect pose for you and ... it is going to take some time to do. You are aware of that?"