

# Flash Fiction - Being Somewhere Else

## Kit Aspen

I'd just like a little extra, something to cover the cost of living. Three years I've persevered here. I even turned up when I had flu.

I look at her patiently. I dare not interrupt while she considers.

My mistakes have always been small. An annoyance, less like stepping on a LEGO brick, and more like getting butter on your sleeve. I'm a good worker, I deserve this.

It has been a few minutes now. The silence is getting awkward. I cough gently.

Her eyes dart to me, "Did you ask something? I must have been somewhere else."

*98 words*