

*by Marry-Berry*

“We have known each other for 10 years. The moment when I first saw her has worn off, the only thing I remember – from the very beginning, I had a feeling that I knew her all my conscious life. Nowadays she is the face of the company, which programs and shows she dreamt to take part in as a teenager. And then she was only an errand girl with maximal ambitions and minimal chances to realize her goals. I took her for a girl from the staff and asked to bring me a coffee from habit. Without saying a word, she fulfilled the request and only after that she revealed her essence to me. «I give you coffee, you give me three answers to any question that I will ask.»

Self-confident, unrestrained, just repulsed in the head. That day she got what she wanted. Three answers. She still keeps them to herself and does not use any of the interviews with my participation. She says that she saves them for a special occasion, but I know that she is simply too greedy and self-centred to share what is known only to her.

The next day I asked her to dinner, she called it just «an informal meeting of two officials over a bottle of wine.» For five years of such communication, I have not found out anything about her.

I watched her career growth. Intelligently smiling, she pressed everyone who was on her way. Meanwhile, she got a seat of the Deputy Director. I knew that she earned it in blood and sweat and tears, skipping food and sleep. Many envious people around were just looking for an excuse to throw a dirty gossip. The case did not take long to wait.

After that, she disappeared for 3 months. No calls, no text messages, no news...”