

Angela Barther

LOVE  
& Fashion

part one



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**E**ntering the work early in the morning I meet Dorothy. She waits for me and looks a little bit nervous.

– Hello – I say to her. – You look uncomfortable. What happened?

– Hi, I think I should ask you. Last night Brian couldn't stop bothering me and kept on inquiring whether you were dating someone.

– What? – I get stunned. Well then, he must have seriously taken the fact of seeing me in the company of Steve. Was he jealous? Telling the truth, I am surprised for it was just a visit of a colleague who simply helped me move some things. On the other hand, I must admit I'm glad, because now I know that he really cares for me.

– Come on, you know it's not true. If I had someone, surely you would be the first to learn about it.

– Well, yes, I know, but Brian apparently saw you with some guy. He complained that you didn't answer his calls and when he came to your place to see if you were okay, he saw you, as he described it, in a quite bizarre situation.

– Which means?

– You were seeing off some guy who looked like if you were just, you know...

I can't help myself but burst into a loud laughter. Actually, I remember now. Steve was in a creased shirt and all sweaty. In the end, he was lifting up heavy flowerpots and he might have gotten a little bit tired. But why immediately relate it with the one thing? What an imagination.

– What are you laughing at? – Dorothy asks after a short while. – Do you really mean there was a man at your place last night? Who was it?

– Steve – I answer, still couldn't stop myself from laughing.

– Are you kidding me? Seriously? He's not your type at all.