

She Knows

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“He’s late- probably with...*Gina* again”, she muttered to herself as she drew up her beautifully crafted plan. Yes, she knew about Gina alright. Her husband had been *working* late with *her* childhood friend, Gina, for about a month now. He didn’t think that she would suspect a thing. He was wrong. The wife stared at the glistening knife. That wouldn’t do, Gina had to pay. It was time for one last supper. “Oh God!” she cried out, “How could they do this to me!” The wife had a flashback of their younger days; she missed them so much. She could see it, Gina and her playing in the garden on the swings and her mother calling for them to eat the cake she had made. Almonds. Her special ingredient.

“Why can’t he just leave her for me?”, Gina pondered. Lily had her string of boys during their teenage years. Surely it was her time to be happy and with a man she loved. Lily had called Gina and invited her to a special dinner for old time’s sake. Lily said she had been feeling nostalgic. The wrinkly thing didn’t know what was coming to her. Gina had the perfect plan.

“She knows...she knows”. The thoughts keep circling through his mind. His wife had invited his mistress over for dinner- just the two of them. They hadn’t done that in years. It must have been because she found out. It’s not possible that Lily could suddenly feel like having some “catching up” time. Lily’s soul was cold. He wasn’t even sure that she had a soul. She knows....

The egg-timer screamed. Lily woke from her day dream. She was practically drooling over what her tasty plan would turn out to be. Then, the doorbell rang. She was here. Dinnertime. Starters: a soup. A roast dinner for the main meal. And finally, the delicious secret recipe cake passed on from Lily’s mother with extra almonds for that exquisite taste. They reminisced over the years of silence between them. A silence that started once Lily’s little boy was born. She had no time for Gina- that was the excuse. As Lily went to fetch the cake for dessert, Gina reached for the knife hidden in her pocket.

“The plan is working”, Gina thought.

“The plan is working”, Lily thought.

“She knows. She knows. She knows. I hope I’m not too late. I can’t face having to choose between them”, the husband frantically said to himself. In he walked. As he entered the dining room, he saw Gina with a red ballooned face. That only happened when she came into contact with nuts. In Gina’s hand, was a shining silver object. A knife. Gina and Lily charged towards each other. As a desperate attempt, the husband ran between them and pushed the two women apart. In the panic, he didn’t realise his strength as the women went flying across the room on opposite sides.

It was unfortunate really. The husband ended up alone with his son. Gina died from the allergy to nuts and Lily died from a stab wound. Their plans went well.