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Twists of Envy, Part Three

Kathryn Allen
NSU University School

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Twists of Envy (Part Three)

Kathryn Allen

Alex began slowly, "Liz, look...I'm sorry I yelled at you. It's just that...well, things aren't working quite the way I want them to. All my life I've been looking for something, and I was never quite sure what it was, but now I think I know. Liz, I need a relationship that nurtures me, where nothing's expected of me, and the burden of responsibility is on someone else's shoulders. I know, I feel it in my heart, that I can find that, that somewhere there's a relationship like that...Liz, I've felt it! And I need it! But Liz...it's not here."

Liz turned around and looked at Alex with teary-eyed bemusement. "Alex, you're only fooling yourself. You're living in a dream world! No one has a life where they're free of all responsibility! What are you thinking? Look, I'm sorry if I can't lead you by the hand and spoon-feed you night and day... but do you honestly think you can find someone who's willing to do that?"

Alex couldn't answer. He just looked at her quietly. Then he turned and walked out the door. He climbed calmly into his car, started the ignition, and drove. He needed to do something. Without really thinking, Alex went to his office and pulled into his assigned space. Like a programmed warrior, he marched up the second floor and unlocked his room. Sitting down, he pulled out some legal stuff he needed to read... and then stopped. Putting down the papers, he asked himself, *why am I doing this? I came here to escape stress and the burden of work...*

Taking out a legal pad, Alex doodled idly. He drew horses, and fish, and snakes, and trumpet players. He drew balloons, and spider webs, and little hearts with arrows through them. He was in the middle of drawing a fighter jet when Larry walked in, startling him.

(to be continued...)