

NO DESSERT

She had gone to bed in a dreadful state, worried that if she or her husband were to become unemployed, they would not be able to pay the mortgage and what would become of their children's future.

Without opening her eyes, frightened, sweating, an intense fear prevented her from reaching over to the bedside table and switching the light on, she tried to remember. A huge man carrying a leather briefcase, dressed in tails, was watching them for a long time from the door of the room, laughing loudly. They clung to each other and covered themselves with the sheets, but were always left uncovered. It was an unbearable situation, the anxiety grew more and more. "Mummy leave the giant without dessert" – shouted, suddenly, her daughter Lucia, the little one. At hearing this, a shadow carrying a satchel ran off in panic down the corridor and disappeared without a trace.

Collection of micro-stories: "Maybe or Perhaps"

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