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Twisted

by Sho Botham

Jacinda's betrayal was obvious. Her face shouted it out to anyone who would have looked at her. She was half doubled over as if in pain. She felt as if she had just been stabbed in the back by her friend.

Two hours before Jacinda had walked the 20 minute journey into work. She'd made a special effort and wore her best black business suit with the barely visible, fine green pinstripe. She felt good and carried her Cambridge leather document bag confidentially in her right hand as she rehearsed in her head the sorts of questions she expected to be asked at her interview.

Jacinda knew that Janet, Lyn and Susanne were also being interviewed for the job as it was an internal post. They were all qualified for it. But she also knew that her additional experience from her previous job gave her a considerable edge over the others.

The three had become firm friends since getting their interviews and had agreed to stick together and be happy for the successful one.

"You backstabbing, miserable little shit. How could you do that to us?"

Jacinda paused, panting to catch her breath. She glared at Susanne clearly wishing something nasty would happen to her.

“You lied so you got the job. You don’t deserve it. Don’t coming crawling back to us if you need any help.” Jacinda lashed out her voice cracking with frustration.

Just then, Lyn and Janet walked into the ladies room and saw Jacinda’s blotchy face and Susanne’s triumphant expression.

“Come on in ladies, the silly tart is upset because I pulled strings and got the job.”

Lyn and Janet laughed at Jacinda’s shock as she realised that they too had betrayed her.

“But I thought you were my friends,” said Jacinda. “You were so nice to me before.”

“Yes well, so we were,” said Susanne. “It’s amazing how a bit of flattery can make someone think you like them.”

“It’s too easy this flattery and betrayal lark,” smirked Janet taking the arms of her co-conspirators. “Let’s go ladies. Let’s find someone else to flatter and betray.”

