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Reaction

by Sho Botham

“You cut me up,” she screamed in a most un-lady-like manner.

“You should’ve put your foot on the brake,” said the man calmly.

“But you cut me up,” she screamed with not quite so much force.

“You need your eyes testing lady,” said the man whose calm exterior was belied by his shoulders sitting somewhere up around his ears.

The woman turned and walked away from the two cars with tangled bumpers. She took several deep breaths as she headed towards the empty bus shelter. When she got there she sat on the bench took one more deep breath before letting out an ear-piercing scream.

Standing up she almost smiled as she said to herself, “that’s better”.

She headed back to the other driver who now had a very puzzled look on his face as he watched her return to the scene of the accident.

“We need to exchange insurance details, don’t we?” the woman asked, her voice now calm.

Still shocked from the change in his foe, he stumbled over his words saying, “yees, I believe we do.” His shoulders began to lower unconsciously as he realised that she was no longer angry.

Now he was looking at a very pert bottom clad in a tightly fitted red skirt as she leaned in through the driver’s door of her car and stretched across to grab her bag from the floor in front of the passenger seat.

He was surprised at his reaction and was almost ready to say forget it, we were both to blame when she took out of her bag a pre-printed card giving her insurance details and handed it to him.

“It takes two to make an accident and I am sorry that I shouted at you. We have to continue living next door to each other so let’s be civil about this.”