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Temptation

a timed exercise

by Sho Botham

Can you believe it? He said, ‘resist everything but temptation’. “In other words, do what you like. Do anything. Do everything. I love it. It is like a carte blanche to do all the things we’ve never been allowed to do. I’m game are you?”

“Yes, count me in,” said one voice.

“Me too,” said another.

“And me,”

They spent the afternoon planning and agreed to do it as soon as possible.

At midnight, seven people crept out of bed, already fully clothed and headed for the meeting place. A streetlight caught their smiling faces as they headed to the park along the street.

The small group stopped at a picnic table in the park and sat down with a thud on the benches. Their small bags were emptied onto the table.

A loud, siren shattered their peace. “They’re here,” shouted a woman clearly stressed with what with a coat over her pyjamas. The police car drove along the path to the group. “What are you doing out?” she shouted at the puzzled faces.

“We’re having a midnight feast.”

Well you shouldn't be out."

"Yes we should," He said to 'resist everything but temptation.' "This is our temptation," they said, smiling.

"Well come on, back to the care home, before you give me a heart attack."

"Okay matron, we wouldn't want you needing an ambulance because we went out for a midnight feast."