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## A Merc & A Jag

by Elda Abramson

I couldn't help it if some guy from Love Island phoned me for advice. They need me. I have a responsibility to help these boys with their heads so full of testosterone they can't think straight.

I am well paid for it by the production company. Sought out because of my international reputation as counsellor to the stars. I am more than qualified to help them out of their disastrous decisions because of my enduring experience with the opposite sex, my reputation precedes me!

Now when it comes to talking with the girlies, when push comes to shove, I can churn out a few cliches for them, but my heart really isn't in it.

My greatest success was with Rory - he just felt so bad with himself after one of our little chats, he felt compelled to take a jump off Beachy Head. It turned out well though, he landed on a ledge and was rescued by a good-looking guy from the Coast Guard. In extremis, Rory realised his true nature and fell in love on the spot, well, on the ledge, actually, with the rescuing Paul. Those Love Island females were a thing of the past, though they would keep trying nevertheless. Rory joined the rescue team to spend more time with Paul. I look up when I hear their copter heading for Beachy Head and they always give me a cheerful wave. I was invited to their wedding and was honoured to give Rory away.

Now I know you don't approve of my work but it's just so damn satisfying.

The other day, for instance, Gillis was having difficulty finding his way. He's not much to look at but my goodness he gives you something to think about. I don't usually waste my time with unattractive types, but I was fascinated to learn he had two Mercs - one blue and one red, one for each of the football clubs he owns.

He is obviously in need of my help, he just can't make it with the Love Island lassies.

I investigated the problem. It may sound crazy but when I told them he was Mick Jagger's yoga teacher, Lori and Carol both tried to seduce him. My job with Gillis was 'mission accomplished'.

Guess what happened then? The entire cast of Coronation Street got to know about me and asked me out for a drink. They wanted to poach me from Love Island to advise them on their relationships. Fizz and Tyrone particularly were needing my skills. But I knew that the people on the Street repeatedly make wrong choices and had done so for decades. It was too much to take on at this stage for me, Love Island is about my limit.