



Random Tale - The Sequel

Oxford High Street called, a gin and tonic at the trendy winebar/coffee shop. Clouds threatened rain. There was a whisper of wind breathing students out of an imposing college archway. One tripped over a dog, another collected a rust-encrusted bike to peddle away before the shower.

Turning the corner by the book store he fell into the wine bar just in time to see a furious row starting. Two couples were arguing loudly. He recognised Giles Harding, the vaccine scientist saviour, just as a woman slapped him, putting all her weight into it. He went down like a stone.

© Richard Wilson

430 27/3/2020