

The Secret Life of Katie O'Connor

“Honey, um, why are you closing your eyes?” said Mrs. O'Connor. Katie was sinking in the old couch. She opened her eyes and looked up across the room with a shameful smirk. “oh, sorry. I was just thinking.”

“Okay well get on your homework!” she called as she walked out the creaking door in the other room. Suddenly all was quiet. Katie was stalling and began to look around for inspiration of wild thoughts. Their apartment was average. High ceilings with cream colored bumpy walls that were dressed up with typical photography. An open kitchen with all the basic necessities and tools. She kept moving her eyes in a trail until she saw the black landline phone...

RING! RING! RING! The receptionist scattered frantically and grasped the dancing phone, “Ms. O'Connor's office, how may I help you?” Busy chatter swept the hollows of the building as every worker seemed paranoid and moved beyond their normal pace. Suddenly a pause waved through the air as the large white door opened. All eyes watched Katie like a hawk as she walked over to the receptionist, “Tell Frank that I'm cancelling our meeting, I have big client coming in.”

“yes ma'am. I picked up your lunch and *Time Magazine* has called three times about a feature for the, quote ‘best financial advisor of the century’”.

“Tell them stop calling, my answer is no.” Katie then spun around and glanced at everyone. Her eyebrow raced up and she agitatedly exclaimed, “Is it break time already or are we going to get back to work?” Heads scooped back to their work and the chatter arose again...

“Katie! Katie! What are you doing? I've been calling you! I thought I told you to get some work done.” Mrs. O'Connor looked frustrated with grocery bags pulling her arms down, “come help me put these away”. Without saying a word, Katie got up and went over to her mom.

The restless bags yelled as they put away the food, filling the silence. Ms. O'Connor looked at Katie with a faint sigh, "Honey, you have to put some work in or you'll never be successful". She rolled her eyes and went back to the couch. Looking out the window, it was apparent that the night was a black cat. She moaned as she grabbed her homework. Katie smiled when she heard the phone ringing in the distance.