

Thank you Officer

by Andrea Louise Watson

Martha Edwards, a lonely spinster has a bit of a crush on the local officer. She is always coming up with ways in which to contact him; Fireworks being reported as gunshots, a window cleaner as peeping tom. In the last month she must have called him out four times and he never seems to ask her out even through she is obviously a good citizen. Maybe if he came to her rescue and sees her as a vulnerable woman it would ignite the romance in him. She fakes an intruder and when the officer arrives she is in her silk nightie with a candle lit dinner waiting for him

Martha

Thank you, for coming to help me again in my hour of need Officer. You're very kind.

Yes, I do believe it is the 4th time this month I have called you. Isn't it lucky that you have been on duty each time; we are getting to know each other very well aren't we?

Yes, Thankfully the gunshots I heard were fireworks, (*pause*) on bonfire night. And the peeping Tom at number 7 did turn out to a window cleaner. It's always best to air on the side of caution, don't you think? And you have been so good at your job.

Let me pour your tea.

I see your not wearing a wedding ring, is that because you forgot to put it on or....

Quite right, lets get down to business – You'll make sergeant I can tell

The reason I called was because I spotted a man in my undergrowth. I had just gotten ready for bed in my blue negligée and was warming milk for my Horlicks when I saw him out of the kitchen window.

A description? Certainly - It's powder blue with lace straps and clings to my body in a way.... Well I can show you its just under this dressing gown..... Oh you mean of the ruffian, quite right. Well it was dark and he was wearing a black hoody and black jeans and he ran off. I was petrified – a single, lonely woman, in the dark, alone in her house without a man to protect her... and then I thought of you.

Oh there is nothing wrong with the electric's officer, I just think candles give a certain relaxing ambience after you have had a shock, don't you think?

(annoyed) Well if you can't write in your little pad the big lights behind you.

Oh careful you don't sit on Mr. Tiddles he's jumped on your seat there. That's it move away for the nice officer. No, not a lot of cats – only 4. It probably looks like more, as they are moving around. Mr Tiddles certainly likes you. Well what's not to like ?

Are you a cat person PC Fit? Sorry PC Philby? No! Oh, you're allergic. I thought you might have had a cold. Bless you. Would you like a tissue?

Hmm this will never work, never mind.

Come to think of it, it wasn't a man in my undergrowth. I think it was a fox. The light does play tricks on you and I wasn't wearing my glasses. Sorry to have wasted your time. I'll see you out.

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