

False Start

teve stepped out of his boss's office, stunned. The company couldn't meet its payroll and needed to cut half its staff. Steve was one of the unlucky ones. It was the second time he'd been laid off because his employer went belly-up. And it would be the last, he thought as he marched out of the building. He was going to start his own design firm, take charge of his own destiny.

Three weeks later he was sitting in front of someone who wanted him to work his design magic on her