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CRW2100

Evelyn stepped into the elevator clutching the bag tightly to her side. She would definitely be able to make it to the party. Just to be safe, she pressed the close elevator buttons a couple of more times but just as the doors were closing, a blonde came barreling through.

The loud rustling of her dress slowly quieted when the blonde girl was safely in the elevator. The dress the blonde wore was similar to, if not the same as, Evelyn's and the two exchanged a slightly awkward smile, though a majority of the awkwardness came from Evelyn.

The blonde who just entered was much more done up than Evelyn, that's for sure. A blonde haired, blue eyed bombshell. Evelyn shrugged and tried to adjust her own dress to be more comfortable.

"You have great taste, that's for sure."

Evelyn looked up and mumbled a thank you before pulling out the phone from her purse.

"Where are you off to?"

Evelyn looked back at the girl. "I'm going to a wine tasting."

The other girl in the elevator hmm-ed and crossed her arms. "No wonder you look so nice."

Evelyn tried to hold back a scoff. This girl was just being modest, right? Sure, she was a little heavier than Evelyn but it suited her, especially in that dress.

The other girl smiled at her, with a mouth of straight white teeth. "I bet your boyfriend'll be happy to see you."

Evelyn resisted the urge to laugh. "I don't have a boyfriend."

The other girl gasped and took a couple of steps back, teetering slightly in her sky-high heels. Something about her actions seemed a little forced, but Evelyn shrugged it off.

“You’re not going to go to a wine tasting alone are you?”

“Yea, why not?”

The other girl’s blond curls swung around wildly as she shook her head. She mumbled something under her breath and stuck her hand out. “My name is Elsie.”

“Evelyn. So where are you headed?”

“Well my good for nothing boyfriend just bailed on me so I decided to have a night out on the town.”

Elsie sighed and leaned against the walls of the elevator. A loud groan echoed through the elevator shaft and the box stalled to a halt. The two looked at each other, one pair of eyes were confident while the other pair was darting to all eight corners of the elevator.

“So it looks like we’re stuck here,” Elsie said, dusting her dress off. Her whole body language shifted and now she was standing a little taller, and by the way her head was tilted, a little smugger as well.

Evelyn reached into her purse to try and find her phone and paled when she realized that instead of grabbing her phone, she was clutching her video game system.

“Do you have a phone?” The other girl practically cooed after sensing Evelyn’s discomfort.

Almost in defiance, she pulled out her video game and tried to access the internet. If she could just get onto Facebook, she’d be able to tell her boss that she would be late and try to get help.

“What’s that?”

Evelyn ignored her and pressed the buttons frantically. Facebook was probably her only hope of getting out of the elevator right now.

“Do you want to borrow my cell phone? It would be a shame for you to miss your party.”

For some reason, Evelyn felt as though there was a catch to the offer. She watched as Elsie pulled out the sparkly green iPhone that was wedged into her bra.

“Oh look. The battery’s about to die,” she said, turning the screen of the phone toward her.

“I have nowhere to go and I don’t really care what happens to me for the next few hours, but you look like you’re about to shit bricks. How about we make a deal? I’ll lend you my phone to call for help if you take me to that wine tasting with you.”

Evelyn glanced at her screen once more, no one responded to her hastily written status update. Apparently ‘Someoneee hlp im stuck in an elvator!’ wasn’t interesting enough. She stared off into space and weighed her options. She practically broke out into hysterical laughter when she realized she had none. Her boss had caught her playing games at work too many times and she was on very, very thin ice. She had no idea what would happen if she were to miss her boss’s party.

She stared at Elsie’s phone. The screen had already gone dark and on it she could see the worry that rested on her face. What was the worst that could happen if she brought a guest? Her boss was always glad to meet new people. As Evelyn reached for the phone, the lights flickered and went out.