Lucy was a woman who felt unnoticed in her life. In her job, she was the accountant who rarely got recognized for her job. She completed spreadsheets which were necessary for her job, but her company paid more attention to the sales team. She spent every day, Monday through Friday, not being noticed by her coworkers. Sure, sometimes someone would make small talk. Or ask if she completed the previous day’s spreadsheet, but other than that, nobody cared to know about her personal life. Lucy didn’t mind though, she was a private person and was uncomfortable sharing her life with others. Though there was times when she felt left out.

She was at her cubicle on a Tuesday morning. She was in the middle of completing a financial statement but felt like she needed a boost. The night before she stayed up too late watching the Breaking Bad series, even though it was her second time watching it, she couldn’t stop at just one episode. She gets out of her chair and walks towards the cafeteria. She can hear a few people in there, Tiffany and Rebecca are in there gossiping like always. It was always funny overhearing their conversation because she would find out about the latest gossip. Lucy goes towards the coffee pot and fills up her Styrofoam cup halfways and tops it with the disgusting yet addicting coffee syrup. She has a seat in the lounge chair that’s in the cafeteria and looks at the two woman talking. She looks down at her cup as she takes a sip of her coffee, and when she looks up, the two women were actually two young girls. She was extremely confused, did they walk in? maybe she didn’t notice them enter the cafeteria. But she kept overhearing the conversation, and they were still talking about the same thing the women were. Maybe they were pulling a prank on her, she thought. Then again, why would they do that to her? She wasn’t good friends with anyone so it would be odd for them to take time to fool her. Or maybe the two young girls were just reciting the conversation that Tiffany and Rebecca were having. Lucy finished her coffee and hurried out of the cafeteria. She heads down the hallway towards the cubicle area, but she can’t see the people that were there before. As she got closer to her area, she people in the cubicles, but their heads are smaller and they are shorter. They were all kids. They looked about 10 to 12 years old. This time she really thought she was being fooled, or at least didn’t get the memo about “bring your kids to work” day. But they were all completing their jobs and working like the people always did in the office. She found it bizarre and asked one of the young boys what he was doing in the office. The boy replied, “oh hey lucy…I’m working on the sales report. Its been a whole week and I cant seem to get it done.” Lucy asked, “But who gave you permission to be here? Does your mom or dad work here?” he just laughed. “What? Good one lucy! Haha..well good luck on that financial statement”.