

Tameka Bazile  
Pace University  
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Creative Writing

Assignment #8  
The End of an Affair

First Person Point of View

"I thought you were divorcing Sarah. That's what you told me you were going to do Nathan."

I hated sounding like my world was disintegrating but my pride was slipping through my sweaty fingers. I was sucking in the air around me like a drowning woman but I couldn't help it. This was not happening; especially not in the midst of us landing one of the most important clients of both of our careers. I leaned back on my mahogany replica of President Kennedy's desk and attempted to calm myself down.

"Karen, she's pregnant! I can't leave her now. What kind of man would I be if I left her pregnant and mothering two young boys?"

"Don't talk to me about what kind of man you would be! What kind of man cheats on his wife with the partner of his firm? What kind of man convinces a woman he loves her while continuing a relationship with his wife? You lied to me! I should have your job for this! I hate you."

"No! Please! I do love you."

I looked up into Nathan's hazel eyes. The same hazel eyes that have been sleeping next to me almost every night for the past seven months. When could he have gotten her pregnant? When did this all fall apart? When did I lose myself in this romance with my paralegal?

Absent mindedly, I began to collect my things from my office. I remembered my rise to partner of this firm and all the things I did to remain at this point. Then I remembered when I met Rick, how I slacked off and almost lost my position... to love. It won't happen again. I will not fall for this man again.

### Third Person *Limited Omniscient*

“I thought you were divorcing Sarah. That’s what you told me you were going to do Nathan.”

Karen was starting to sound like she couldn’t live without him and that was the last thing she wanted. Her body started to literally suck in air in around her in frantic gasps that only the feeling of abandonment can bring on. She couldn’t believe this was happening, especially not to her. She was one of the most powerful women – partner of her firm by 31, in the midst of landing the Cloverfield trial and now Rick was singlehandedly crushing her.

Karen leaned back on her \$300,000 Mahogany replica on President Kennedy’s desk and let out a long sigh.

“Karen, she’s pregnant! I can’t leave her now. What kind of man would I be if I left her pregnant and mothering two young boys?

“Don’t talk to me about what kind of man you would be! What kind of man cheats on his wife with the partner of his firm? What kind of man convinces a woman he loves her while continuing a relationship with his wife? You lied to me! I should have your job for this! I hate you.”

“No! Please! I do love you.”

Go to hell, Karen thought while looking into Nathan’s deep hazel eyes. These hazel eyes lulled her to sleep at night and calmed her down after a long day of making guilty men look innocent. Those hazel eyes touched the surface of her skin every night and burned right into her soul. When could Rick have gotten Sarah pregnant? When did this all begin to fall apart? Karen’s job was to be able to tell the truth from lies and boy, she was fucking great at it. When did she lose herself in this romance with her paralegal?

Absentmindedly, Karen began to collect her things from the office when the thought of her fight to the top of this firm surfaced. Then, the thoughts of how long she’s been stumbling, when she met Rick, cleared her fogged mind and sealed her fate. This was never to happen again. She was not going to fall for this man’s tricks again.

### Third Person *Objective*

“I thought you were divorcing Sarah. That’s what you told me you were going to do Nathan.”

Cara halted at the door and peered in when she heard voices. Ms. Karen and her paralegal assistant Rick were standing in the middle of the office facing each other. Cara stepped back realizing this wasn’t a conversation she should be listening to but she feet quickly held her behind the door when she heard Karen’s ragged and painful inhales – as if someone was squeezing her lungs from the inside.

“Karen, she’s pregnant! I can’t leave her now. What kind of man would I be if I left her pregnant and mothering two young boys?”

So Rick *has* been cheating on his wife Sarah! Cara knew it! She just didn’t expect Sarah to be pregnant! Rick’s been having sex with two women and Ms. Karen knew? What kind of shit is that?!

“Don’t talk to me about what kind of man you would be! What kind of man cheats on his wife with the partner of his firm? What kind of man convinces a woman he loves her while continuing a relationship with his wife? You lied to me! I should have your job for this! I hate you.”

Rick has been cheating on his wife with Karen? Unbelievable! Karen was one of the most powerful and one of the strongest women that Cara had ever known. She never seemed like the type to be pulled into this type of drama. She never seemed like the type to have time to have sex!

“No! Please! I do love you.”

“Oh please!” Cara groaned, then quickly placed her hands over her big mouth! Did they hear? The room grew quit as Karen stared at Rick. Then her eyes darted around the room, making Cara back up quickly in fear of being seen. Cara listened to the sound of shuffling and darted away from the door and into the seat behind her desk as Karen quickly emerged and headed for the elevators.

“Goodnight Ms. Karen! I’ll see you bright and early tomorrow?”

“No, Cara.” Karen sadly turned to face her. “I won’t be in the office tomorrow. I’ll be working from home. Please forward all my calls and hold my messages and emails. Thank you.”

Cara watched Karen enter the elevator and leave then, almost as if he was waiting for Karen to leave, Rick left her office, head bend and entered his own across the hall.

### Third Person Omniscient

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Rick looked up at Karen in despair. He didn’t want things to end like this. He didn’t want this to end at all but his wife was pregnant with their third child and he owed it to his family to choose. They needed him to be there for them now that their family of four was growing. Sarah needed him to be the husband she thought he was and now he decided to put himself to the test. He *can be* a great husband. He *can* be the husband he used to be.

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“Don’t talk to me about what kind of man you would be! What kind of man cheats on his wife with the partner of his firm? What kind of man convinces a woman he loves her while continuing a relationship with his wife? You lied to me! I should have your job for this! I hate you.”

“No! Please! I do love you.”

And he did. Rick loved Karen completely but that was the problem. He loved Karen but he also loved his wife. Sarah had stuck through thick and thin with Rick since they were teenagers but can you be with someone for that long and not be with another woman?

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Rick stood there while Karen packed her things and left. Unable to stop her, he stood in the office and pondered. How could he open himself up to loving someone else?

When he heard the ding of the elevator, Rick left Karen's office with hopes of returning tomorrow to see how she was doing. He would never let her fall apart especially if it was his fault.