

First sentences from ten (as yet unwritten) short stories

1. "Knitting is fucking complicated!"
2. It was two o'clock in the morning but the young, French bell-boy looked far from exhausted as he threw open the doors of the bridal suite, pointed at the three beds and said, jauntily, "Un pour Monsieur, un pour Madame et un pour le gymnastique".
3. "*In the corner playing dominoes in drag, the one and only Madam George*" was the trigger, the moment in that dark, smoky club when my visitors turned from being wannabes to the men themselves demanding to know what I was playing.
4. I turned 15 in 1965, with my appetite for Boursin, and my passion for the songs of that oh so fleeting summer.
5. She had already seen her father, and her mother, and her only brother disappear into that five storey building, a building into which people went but out of which they never emerged, not alive anyway
6. Saskia Rose considered the proposal with awe; so dazzled had she been that she had never considered the possibility of a happy ending with John Dawson.
7. The arc lights faded into the gun-metal blue dawn as the pilots drew together in prayer.
8. I have come down to the Indian Ocean for a rest and here at three in the bleeding morning, for fuck's sake, is Hamise telling me there is a python eating his chickens and can I do something about it!
9. It took a month before we held hands; as for kissing, we never did; there were lots of things we never did.
10. It wasn't a proper Oxford college, being of the A' Level variety, but it did represent freedom (at last) and the proper college boys were as curious about her as she was hungry, in her modesty, for them.