

Phone

The phone was ringing. A high pitched, nasal jingle on an endless ten second loop. Various phones and their corresponding ringtones ran through my mind but none of them matched the noise that had woken me. I considered leaving it but the noise showed no signs of stopping.

With a sigh I pulled myself out of bed. Glancing at my bedside table I saw the numbers 2:32 glowing in the darkness. I didn't bother getting dressed, just stumbled to the door. As I stepped into the hallway the sound got louder, I headed towards it. Still half asleep I stumbled over a pile of clothes lying in the floor. I gritted my teeth, Sara was going to get such a lecture for this.

In the trouser pocket I found the source of the noise, an expensive looking mobile phone. The words "*calling Jessica*" were written on the glowing screen. I considered turning it off then relented and answered it.

"Hello?" I asked. This conversation could go several different ways and at two in the morning I was ready for none of them.

"Bitch!" screamed a voice on the other end "You fucking whore, where is he?"

I put on a fixed smile, the caller couldn't see but it helped me keep my patience. "I think it's my flatmate you should speak to."

The insults continued for a while before the caller realised what I had said "Wait flatmate? Look just put me on to Steve and fuck off okay?"

I shrugged and carried the phone to Sara's room. The door was unlocked as always and I could just make out Sara's form, sprawled across the giant bed. Even in the dark Sara was an impressive sight. Her massive scaled body was three times my size and her tail stretched most of the way round the room. Even asleep the dragon radiated majesty and power. Her form held an instinctive terror created through countless generations of natural selection amongst my kind. As well as I knew her, I hesitated for a second before approaching.

Stepping between the dragon's legs I could hear the steady rush of her breath, faint gurgles of her bodily fluids and even the rhythmic beating of her heart. I placed the muttering phone face down on Sara's rounded belly and waited. After a few seconds the muffled curses stopped and I picked up the phone again.

"Have an interesting conversation?" I asked nastily.

"I... I... He isn't... you..."

"Yes your boyfriend got eaten by a dragon, happy now." there were nicer ways I could have broken it to her but after being woken at three am to be sworn at this was the nicest I could muster.

She started crying and I felt a bit guilty about being so hard on her "I... I accused him of cheating on me and... and he said he come by tonight and prove he loved no one else and... and he didn't show and... and you answered the phone and..." the words stopped and for several minutes she just cried.

I was about to hang up when she spoke again. "It... It's all a trick isn't it. He doesn't love me, he's with you and your telling me he's dead so you can have him and ..." I took the phone from my ear and her voice faded away.

Stepping around Sara's forelegs I reached her head, dangling half off the bed and with her tongue hanging from her mouth. She twitched and licked her lips, lost in some dream, most likely involving Steve.

I poked her head a few times and she roused, blinking at me drowsily. "Ur?"

"Phone call for you" I handed her the mobile, her tail wrapped round it and pressed it to her head.

"Yeah... Yeah I did." Even over the phone there was no way Sara's voice could be mistaken for human and I could soon hear sobbing from the other end again, Sara dropped the phone and gave me a bitter look. "You woke me up to talk to my dinners girlfriend, is this some kind of ploy to guilt me into not eating people?"

I glared back "No its a ploy to get you to stop leaving their stuff in the hallway. I'm sick of dealing with it."

"Urg... alright just let me sleep" she stomped on the phone breaking the connection then rolled over.

There seemed no point in arguing further so I went back to bed. Me and Sara slept soundly that night, Jessica probably did not sleep at all and Steve spent the night sloshing around in Sara's gut. The next morning both me and Sara were late for work and while part of Steve explored the cities sewer system, most of him was added to my flatmates ample curves.