

TEN WORD TALES No. 5

# The Little Things that Matter

by The Story Spinner

## CHAPTER 4



The burglar alarm in the shop began whirring and screaming. Mercurio reached for his phone to ring the police as three tall figures, dressed all in black and carrying huge scissors, rushed upstairs into the workshop. Mercurio dropped the phone, still on, behind a box of threads.

The attackers threw Mercurio on to the floor. He saw the little embroidery girl hide her needles and thread in her pocket as they grabbed her too.

He reached out for the only thing he could see, a dusty packet of pins under the table, before the attackers tied their hands, put cloth bags over their heads and carried them downstairs. When Mercurio struggled, he was hit with something heavy and everything went dark.

He woke with a pounding head. He could see nothing but the fibres of the cloth bag, still over his head, which his designer's eye noticed was of the very finest quality.

“Is anyone there?” he asked in a wobbly voice.

“Yes, there's me,” came the answer. He felt small hands at his neck; the bag was lifted. He was looking into the face of the little sewing girl and behind her, the shadowy cavern of a huge warehouse full of rolls of cloth stacked to the ceiling.

*Watch out for Chapter 5 tomorrow!*