

SHORT STORY: OVERCOME

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When she enters the room, silence is everything she wishes for. There is little rest in the noisy avenues, and there isn't any inside that place. From the colorful walls, with red koi fishes painted across the room, to the intricate design of the tablecloth, everything feels as a challenge.

Her heart beats arrhythmically and time seems to do the same, as she, almost consumed by an overwhelming sensation, walks to the reception desk, feeling every inch of her body beating. The boy working there keeps his eyes on her. His teeth are shiny, pure white pearls, prisoners of sharp lips. His smile seems to be welcoming, but she is sure it is just a facade. When she is three steps away, she suddenly stops. She takes a deep breath, trying to keep anxiety at bay. She presses the folder against her chest.

It is only a couple of steps before the challenge when she finally manages her emotions, rearranging ideas and slowly getting closer to the desk. Nonetheless, it is hard for her to find the nerve for delivering the awkward paper she is keeping close to her heart. Perhaps it is her mind, telling her she is good enough to do it, to deal with such situations. The world has always been too big, hectic, utterly demanding, assaulting her senses with sound and color, ears and eyes, making her feel as though her life was meant to fail.

No, she is not able to do it.

The boy stares at her, confused by her behavior, and she whimpers as she notices people are muttering while looking at her.

Then, a voice inside her head reminds her of the key. It's a gentle reminder of what she can do. *She can do it.* She just needs to follow her plan, stay and live the moment. Yeah! She was worth an opportunity. She focuses on her breathing, calming it as she greets the receptionist. He asks her the reason for her visit to the restaurant.

– My name is Alexa; I'm leaving my CV here for the chef assistant job. I do love cooking! – she declares with a confident smile all over her face.

The boy smiles back at her and ask for the document. Her hands are trembling, her eyes avoiding his face, but she manages to deal with that. The boy says that they will call her if she's chosen and bids her farewell as he greets the incoming customers. She swiftly leaves the place. She doesn't know if she is going to be hired, but she is hyped because she did something she never imagined.