

Edith is in the supermarket at Rhyming Fiction.

'Carrot and parsnip mix - that looks good', thinks Edith.

'Oh, each pack seems to have eight carrots and only two parsnips - that's a bit parsimonious with the parsnips or should that be parsniponious?'

"Parsniponious", says Edith out loud and laughs.

Edith realizes that she has shouted a silly imaginary word out loud and feels rather foolish.

"Can I help?"

Edith winces, she turns and sees Margaret Johnson.

"Oh, I'm terribly sorry, I feel embarrassed, I I Well, I was looking at the packs of carrots and parsnips and", Edith pauses as she tries to suppress still laughing yet feeling foolish, ".... and , well, I thought that as there were only two parsnips in each pack, well, I thought, well, that that is a bit parsimonious with the parsnips and, well, it's silly, but a sort of silly imaginary word came into my mind and, well, I thought it was funny and well, I'm afraid I shouted it out loud I'm very sorry."

"Quite alright," says Margaret sympathetically, "may I ask, what was the word again?"

A pause.

"Parsniponious."

A pause.

The two women burst into laughter and Edith no longer feels embarrassed.

"Actually I am pleased to bump into you," says Margaret, "I wonder if I may ask your advice please?"

"How may I help?"

Margaret explains that, after being named Fashion Celebrity of the Month by Arts Magazine, that her employer has asked her to go to Paris to model the autumn fashion collection and she is wondering whether to accept and, if she accepts, whom to ask to accompany her.

"Well, you could ask Jane Hove, there is an event at La Flava Floro next Saturday and she is planning to be there if you would like to come along you could ask her then if you like I have some complimentary tickets if you would like one."

"Oh, yes please."

Edith opens her wallet and gives Margaret a complimentary ticket for the event.

"Oh, thank you, that's very kind of you."

Edith smiles, happy that she has been able to help.