

The Promise

by Judith

Elliot ran the numbers again. They still added up. Dragging down the knot of his tie made no difference. The numbers didn't lie.

He whistled, then grinned. He'd just made his first, honest-to-God million! Like a rabbit pulled out of a hat, there they were. Irrefutable. He'd parlayed his mother's thousand bucks of seed money into a small fortune.

The hard-faced memory of his father leaned over his shoulder and sniggered, saying, "I told ya, boy. You'll never amount to a hill of beans..."

Elliot's eyes lifted to the cityscape framed in his office window. His gaze rose higher still...