

Undercover With Her Boss by Tilly Easton

'Well, where is she?'

Paralysed with guilt, Janna watched Heath Edward Ransom tap the face of his Rolex.

The big chief had arrived from his base in the UK and it didn't take a body language expert to see he'd packed his long, wet-weekend self.

Sir rubbed his temples. Her fault. She'd stuffed up his plans and given him a massive headache. She bit her lip to stifle a groan.

Her dream job selling luxury island resort holidays in the South Pacific came with one proviso. She had to fill in as a PA whenever the boss paid one of his rare visits to New Zealand.

Despite having vowed she was done with being a PA, done with running after rich powerful bosses 24/7, being a PA on rare occasions, she could manage. So far it had worked, she'd been a model employee.

Until now.

She'd failed the simple task of hiring a temp to accompany the boss on a special assignment. Without her he wasn't budging. Now he stood there, arms crossed leaning against the manager's desk, glaring at her.

No chance of a trusty knight in shining armour riding through the office to whisk her away from it all. That only happened in the movies, not downtown Alderton City and definitely not at the booking office of Ransom World Wide Luxury Resorts.

Even though it was her day off, half an hour ago she'd got a call at home to drop everything and get to the office ASAP. She'd been about to dye out purple streaked hair, a masterful creation designed especially for a fundraiser that she and brother Robbie had organised. Of course she had to abandon the hair washing idea and get back to it later.

So there she was, complete with purple streaks amid wet, nutmeg brown hair, despite months ago having arranged this weekend off. And there her boss stood looking gorgeous--if you ignored the dark scowl.

Editor's Critique:

Thank you for your First Page entry! You present an intriguing situation, with forced proximity between the heroine and the grumpy hero. Right off, you set up some conflict between them with her having less than conservative hair and being less than ready to accompany him. What you might want to do with revisions is to describe more of the setting, what the hero looks like, the

general atmosphere, i.e. show and not tell. What makes him “gorgeous?” Where are they having this little meeting? This first page does a fair amount of telling to set up the situation. The reader would want to be immersed more in the actual scene. But you do get a sense of this sympathetic heroine (I want to see her hair!) and what she’ll have to put up with to find love. Nicely done!