



# The girl on the train

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He got more than a kiss on the train to Berlin.

<https://www.storiesspace.com/stories/micro-fiction/the-girl-on-the-train.aspx>

1904

I can't see with this blindfold.

It wasn't me.

It must have been the girl!

She did this.

I met her on the train from Paris to Berlin.

We talked.

She smiled.

She kissed me.

She must have put it in my camera bag!

"I'll see you in Berlin."

She left the compartment.

They stopped me at the border.

So many questions.

The trial was quick.

Canister of film?

What plans?

French 75 gun!

Guilty!

Espionage!

Me! A Spy!

NO!

“Ready...”

NO! it wasn't me!

“Aim.....”

It was the girl! The one on the...

“Fire.....”