



The Tram

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Now she always walks to work.

<https://www.storiesspace.com/stories/micro-fiction/the-tram.aspx>

She always walked to work.

Wearing a good pair of walking shoes, she had her dress flats in a large handbag.

Normally she'd take the tram on days like today.

She doesn't anymore.

Now she puts rubber booties over her sneakers and walks to work.

Besides, the tram was always overcrowded on rainy days.

Once, too many times, a stranger had groped her backside.

She never knew who exactly, but sometimes someone had a smirk.

The last straw was when she turned around one day, behind her, grinning, was a woman.

Now she always walks to work.