Flash Fiction: Due October 31
Word Count: 413

Lucifer's First Job

When the alarm rang, Lucifer had already dressed and was ready to leave for the first day of his first job as third-class assistant demon. He had important business and would not be late. Although a bit nervous, he knew he would be successful; he could feel it. Lucifer arrived at the residence of John Symington in plenty of time and stood looking at the house.

From the porch, Lucifer could hear the voices inside. John spoke angrily, "How many times do I have to tell you? Just coffee, I don't want eggs for breakfast?! You never listen to anything I say. You've ruined another morning for me, Martha!" A rotund man in a suit at least one size too small slammed the front door as he headed to his car.

Lucifer took out his notebook. *Excellent. Today will be a good day,* he smirked, as he made a checkmark in his notebook of sins. He entered the car with John and enjoyed the ride. John was still upset and swearing. Lucifer sent a few thoughts through the air while John was receptive. Impatient, John honked and flipped off two drivers. *Check and check and yes!* thought Lucifer.

Arriving at the office, John pulled into a space near the door, noting the Porsche in the far corner. He said aloud, "Alice doesn't deserve that car. I work hard. I could have that if I didn't have to pay for Martha. She's been a mistake since the day I met her." He jerked open the building's door and went to his office. Lucifer followed, smiling. *It's not even 8:00 and I'm half done! I'll make supervisor in no time!*

Lunch allowed John to exhibit more greed, envy and pride to Lucifer. John kept his rhythm of rants steady, though the meal was excellent and more than two people could eat. By the time the sunset was showing beautiful colors across the sky, Lucifer had filled his notebook with marks and notes.

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Even though he knew pride goes before a fall, Lucifer didn't apply it to himself; he was too smug. He sent in his report, knowing that he was a wizard at finding and keeping sinners. Time seemed to slow because Lucifer could hardly wait for the next day and a new easy catch. Not long after finishing dinner, he received the following assignment: Calcutta, India. Anges Gonxha Bojaxhiu, uses the name Teresa. Lucifer laughed. *An Albanian in India. This job is too easy!*