

## Tainted Memory

Who really knew the truth? Was it possible that Sylvie was not Rod's child? Kat placed the results on the mantelpiece next to the photo of Rod and his twin brother, Jamie. She stared at the photo as it dragged her back to a night, thirty years before, fuelled with alcohol and pot. Kat passed out on the couch and was woken at some point by Rod straddling her, entering her, rougher than usual but pleasurable all the same.

Had she known all along? Knowledge not acknowledged? The smell of rum lingered in the memory. It was James' favourite drink.