

Fritz (as I have nicknamed him) is watching me, as I am watching him.

Cairo is one of those capitals where spying is done in the open. We know who they are and they know who we are.

So if one side makes an appearance, somewhere, like this station for example, it won't be long before the other side also has a presence at the same location.

We're both waiting for something, (neither of us know for sure what), if anything, to happen.

We have both been here for a week. To alleviate the boredom, Fritz one day told Hassan that I would pay for his drink. I returned the 'favour' the following day. It's an action packed life being in the secret service.

Later that same day.

<Rashida, stop dragging your feet.>

Suddenly, as a train arrives...

<Rashida!>

Honnnkkk!

<Mum!>

Screeechh!

