

Kate was putting clothes (1)..... while her daughter slept. She picked up one of Michael's favourite jumpers and held the soft fabric next to her cheek. She missed him and he had only (2)..... out an hour. Putting (3)..... back, she noticed something hard underneath the rest of the jumpers in the drawer. The something turned (4)..... to be boxes and boxes of Limeren.

She was shocked to see them (5)..... though, by now, she took Limeren every day. And every day she felt madly in love with her wonderful husband. She thought of it (6)..... a quick way to those feelings she'd always had for Michael. Everyone said marriage was hard work and she just didn't have the time or energy to work at love as well (7)..... her part-time job and a young baby. She found that (8)..... she took the tablets, she made more effort at all those small gestures that made their life together nice. If he did something nice for her, she said thank you, but most of all she actually felt thankful. She paid him compliments and noticed things about him. She asked him about his day and remembered things that were important to him. She'd seen nothing wrong with the shortcut. Until now, that is.

Now she knew (9)..... he had always been so good

(10)..... doing those same things for her. It was all fake!

Instead of being all smiles when Michael got home, she was angry.

Clearly the Limeren only had a limited ability to make everything perfect. Her rose-tinted glasses were definitely off now.

'What are all these?' she asked, pointing to the Limeren packets she'd taken (11)..... the drawer and piled up on the kitchen table.

Michael moved closer to the boxes and tried to read the writing.

'They're vitamins, (12).....they?'