

The Wall Behind the Words

STORY: JUNE 27, 2230 · COMMONS BLANKET DESK



CLERK: No lenses at this desk.
BORROWER: It reads the words I can't.



CLERK: I don't want the queue in a recording.
BORROWER: Neither do I. I want the address.



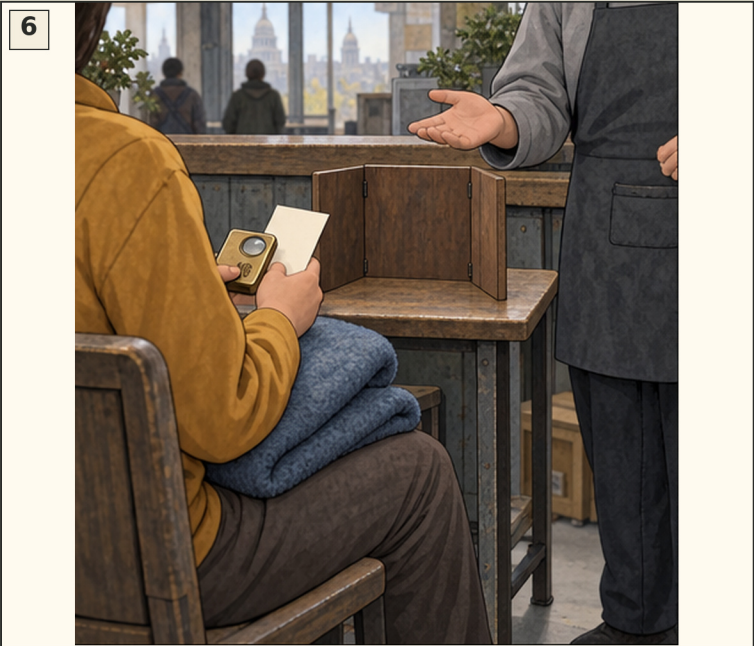
CARLA: Put your slip against this.
BORROWER: Lower. I use it sitting down.



CARLA: Here?
BORROWER: Yes. Keep the stand here. I'll need it again.



READER: Return to: Commons blanket desk.
CLERK: All that for our address?
BORROWER: Now I can check it myself.



CLERK: Shall I read it for you next time?
BORROWER: You can say hello.