

A Delivery of Nothing

STORY: JUNE 30, 2230 · THE COMMONS



Both on a break.

DELLA: What needs fixing?

TREY: Nothing. I brought the box in case.



DELLA: In case of what?

TREY: Someone asks what I've done with the time.



DELLA: And what did you want?

TREY: The bird. And some company.



Three good notes. The usual terrible fourth.

TREY: Still employed, then.



DELLA: Next break, you can come without the box.

TREY: What do I put on the slip?



DELLA: Your cup.

Nothing delivered. Visit received.