

The Handle Was Here

STORY: JULY 1, 2230 · PLEDGE MARKET



REPAIRER: That holds. Three brass, as agreed.
CUSTOMER: Good. I need the pot.



REPAIRER: Receipt's waiting for the far ledger.
CUSTOMER: How far away is my handle?



REPAIRER: It keeps both copies together.
CUSTOMER: With my supper between them.



REPAIRER: Two hand copies. Same price. I sign both.
CUSTOMER: When the box wakes up?



REPAIRER: This job stays paid. It doesn't become two.



REPAIRER: The far desk still hasn't answered.
CUSTOMER: Tell it we've gone home.