

ROBISCHON



It had been a long and eventful night and she desperately searched the floor as she attempted to find her check. He was working like she had remembered and automatically swapped. He said it was too good to see her again, he really hoped it wouldn't take all day every today, and he had to leave for work soon. She had thought to really wish a good goodbye that if she spoke her name would break like the sound of old, dry leaves when before the words began to form.