

LOYALTY DAY

by Stanley Lieber

"If I had all the things I deserve, my net worth would be incredible!!"

Six hours back on Earth.

"Workers are in the streets," I observed, gesturing toward the nearby window. Annual parade. My wry humor.

Piotr stared at the parade. Clicked back to situational awareness. He giggled, reaching for the obscured knob of the hidden door just as it opened slowly from within.

"You're hired," said the man behind the green door.

We entered, gladly.

Omnitasked.