

thrice great hermes

#6

by stanley lieber

"fishtailed," explained vidya. "into the tree."

"loose gravel?" the ups man asked.

"yeah."

the ups man uploaded his paperwork and climbed back into his truck. vidya waved at him as he drove off.

opened the package.

he was surprised by the contents, which weighed considerably more than he had expected. but the manifest was accurate. this was what he had ordered.

"this will do, i guess," he said to himself.