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M Vircingetoris's window shatters inward and he is awoken from his catnap. He rolls to his LAW seeing a glimpse of a shadowy cat who has just, spring in.

Vircingetoris calls out, 'Listen wildcat, action, you can't get me! I've got a laserpistol here set-to-kill IF you make one move to that and this doorway.'

She purrs, 'That's what I want!'

Vircingetoris curses, 'Shit! You've got more coming in right now! I can take you all out not-to-mention my backup professionsystems...'

She purrs, 'No, just me, that's what I want.'

Vircingetoris frowns, 'What? What do you want, sorry, it's kinda late, at night, uh, what do you want?'

She snarls, 'You know!'

Vircingetoris throws his replacable iswat her, "Standard streaming throughways."

She leaves, licking her lips.