

Network Bitch  
By  
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UNABLE TO CONNECT TO NETWORK.

“What the...?” Carl frowned. “I just reset the network.” He ran a tired hand over his weary face. “Let’s try this again.”

IT WON’D DO ANY GOOD.

Carl stared at the screen. “Uh...”

CLOSE YOUR MOUTH, CARL. YOU LOOK LIKE A BOOB.

“This can’t be happening,” Carl whispered as he looked about the office. “Hello? Who’s here? Stop messing around!”

NO ONE’S MESSING AROUND, CARL. YOU JUST CAN’T CONNECT TO THE NETWORK. TOUGH SHIT.

Carl sat down and blinked several times.

JUST LET GO, CARL. IT’LL ALL BE OVER SOON.

Carl prayed it would be.