

If Not For The Elves...
By
Jake Bible

“A zero! I said a ZERO! Not a damn one!” the Lead elf screeched as he shoved another fifteen million digits in place. “You miss that zero and we’ll be back to running a damn Timex watch!”

“Sorry, sir! Yes, sir! Zero, sir!” the cadet screeched back.

“You think this mainframe runs itself? We don’t do our part and this thing is nothing but a hunk of silicone and plastic!”

“And precious metals,” another elf said. “Don’t forget the gold and platinum and-
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“Cram it, Waldorf!” the Lead snapped. “Zip that lip!”

“Yes, sir,” Waldorf frowned, getting back to work.