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True Adventures

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TRUE ADVENTURES

The barge and its tugboat disappeared somewhere between Bridgeport and Port Newark. Snow flurries in the afternoon were a strong possibility. The woman guards the crossword puzzle as her rightfully private possession. The images kept coming upside down or backwards. They were related only in that they arrived on the same day at the same time. Two cards bore exactly the same number. The screen that filtered out the reflections seemed to be made of almost invisible strands of tightly woven silk. After the alarm went off he dozed a bit and was given the answer to his problem. When he came back to use the typewriter someone was sitting in his chair. The layer cake had pink icing. Someone was back from vacation and another was about to get married. He typed up four letters and a memo to the treasurer. The temporaries were given yellow lunchroom passes. His desk was full of paperclips.