

Spent Wastes

by Smiley McGrouchpants

"It isn't like there's a '*they*' out there . . ." (*after waving his hand in the air, circular-style, he dropped it*) " . . . trying to 'win.'

Trying to — "*(more circular, windmill-type action)*" — take over."

I paused, for dramatic effect. "Obviously."

"Obviously!"

(I called this the 'Inverse X-Files Effect': he hadn't been watching *too many* episodes of the show, he'd been avoiding it and thinking *too much* of himself for doing so. A sort of absence of guilt from having bad ideas had set in, an exemption.)

"They wouldn't want to — *cobble power* . . ."

THE END

I unfriended him later that week.

