

# DRIP

by

## Kevin Stillwater

© 2009 Copyright Brett Paufler (9-1-09)

This is part of my  
Broken Stories Unfinished Dreams  
Series

So, I guess I'm not the only one who starts a dream they never finish.  
I think I've got a few in here by Kevin... or others.

Feel free to enjoy it for what it is or turn the page at your own discretion.

Like what you see?  
Want to finish it?  
Or transform it into something else?  
Let's work out a deal.  
Continuation Rights are available.

[www.Paufler.net](http://www.Paufler.net)

[Brett@Paufler.net](mailto:Brett@Paufler.net)  
© 2014 Copyright Brett Paufler

###

You couldn't be too careful about these things; that was one thing Harry was sure of. He wasn't sure about much; but about that, he was sure.

The cart, it was the same: same scratches, same dirt, same smell, same everything.

But the man working the cart, he didn't look the same, didn't have the same gaunt features, the same... regal defiance, the same bearing.

Still, Harry wanted some coffee. No, scratch that. Harry could really care less about the coffee; what Harry wanted was the Drip, pure and simple.

Only he didn't know if this new guy had the Drip. And when you got right down to it, Harry didn't know if this new guy knew if he had the Drip. From there it could get confusing, best not to follow along. Harry himself just sort of leaned against the wall, gazed across the street, and let his mind unravel on its own.

Eventually, he came to the conclusion that since he himself didn't know what the Drip was, it probably didn't matter if the new guy knew anything either... but then, just as he was about to make his move, Harry started to think that maybe Bones wasn't there because he got popped, the new guy was a narc, and they were planning on playing Harry for the fool, setting him up, only to knock him down...

If they did, they wouldn't have to try very hard. Harry slouched down against the wall, ran a pair of slimy hands through his hair, and started to sweat.

*{First chapter/segment. Yeah, I think that's enough.}*