



New Message

To: Laurel Scoresby (lscoresby@isspathfinder.org)

From: Tom Wreke (twreke@isspathfinder.org)

Subject: *Coffee Cups?*

Laurel,

Have you noticed that there's been an influx of coffee cups in the main lounge as of late?

I have no idea who they belong to. I waited around for awhile, to see if anyone would claim them, but it doesn't look like anyone's stepping forwards. I thought maybe they might be some sort of corporate swag leftover that people didn't want to touch, but it doesn't seem to be the case. The designs are too varied. The sizes aren't uniform either, it's a palooza of shapes.

At any rate, I've piled the ugly ones into one of those white plastic bins from inventory, and picked out some of the nicer looking ones. You can never have enough mugs. And after two weeks? That's screaming to be fair game. I didn't want to take all of them- mostly because I don't have the room to store that many in my personal quarters, and it seemed like I would have been pushing my luck a little too hard on that one. I picked some out for you- you love the colour blue.

It's the rarest colour in nature, isn't it? You should tell me more about butterfly wings and the complexity of their scales sometime, I'd love to listen. We could chat over coffee- and put some of those mugs to good use, while we're at it.

Yours as always,

Tom



New Message

To: Tom Wreke (twreke@isspathfinder.org)

From: Laurel Scoresby (lscoresby@isspathfinder.org)

Subject: Re: *Coffee Cups?*

Dear Tom,

I have, actually. I was wondering about where they came from too. You're definitely bolder than I am, but if it really has been two weeks- time can be a slippery thing, in the constraints of space and blur of the halogen lights that the navigational AI seems to have a penchant for switching just as I've settled down for a nap, than I'm sure you're fine.

I doubt anyone would decide that random mugs would really be the issue that they would decide to throw down with one another over. Besides, they're mugs. In the worst case scenario, just rinse them out- give them a good scrubbing to get out the inevitable coffee rings you'll leave inside of them, and hand them back. Wrapping them up in tissue paper is a nice touch to make it seem particularly heart felt and apologetic.

I'm mildly skeptical about the assortment of terrors you've no doubt collected under the vast umbrella of 'blue if you squint,' but I'd be happy to come by and take a look. I hope you've left room in your impromptu collection to adopt in the orphans left behind after the initial consult: I'm a very particular woman, particularly when it comes to my coffee.

I'd be happy to talk to you until I was blue in the face (get it? I thought you'd appreciate that one) about the oddity of azure.

Love,
Laurel