

My friends also had projects further uptown. Pretty ambitious projects. And they actually ended up making useful stuff. You would have thought I had gone legit, unless you happened to look over the books. Which we made sure nobody did. It was all fancy accountancy, you see. We had the smartest accountant you ever saw. I liked the guy. Smart as a whip. He drew up all the contracts and then handled the accounts. Project was actually on time and under budget. It's just that it had an awful lot of overhead. In fact, it had overhead like no one had ever seen. We admired the view, cut the ribbon, and then we walked away. As of this writing, the actual owners have yet to see a profit. They probably should have charged more to let that ape climb it. See, it pays to keep a low profile. Something I've failed to do this morning.

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