**Chapter 28**

“There you are.” Eve said, approaching Zordo.

“Greetings Eve, I…”

“Shush.” Eve said. She pushed a couple of buttons on her Display. “There’s your map. Now if you’ll excuse me.”

“Where are you going?”

“Back to my team. I’ve got to get back to coordinating the scavenging. There’s a good chance that Brothamo will have cause the crew to fall behind by a margin of…”

“2 percent?”

Eve stopped.

“1.9827 percent. He’s efficient, but still not as good as me. I need to get back as soon as possible.”

“Eve wait.”

Eve continued to storm towards the exit. “I’ve already wasted enough time dealing with your tests. I need to get back.”

Suddenly, Zordo appeared in front of Eve. She wasn’t sure how he did that considering they were on the second floor and she was standing next to a railing.

“Eve, the acceptable margin of error that you’ve allowed yourself to have, for the past year, is 10%. It would take Brothamo ten days to fall that far behind schedule and that’s if he’s sick.”

“But…”

“And even if it were the case that he was slow, you came here with the knowledge that I would hold you an unspecified amount of time, which means you’ve accepted the loss of at least a full day plus the time it will take you to get back. You have not only finished before that, but before what was expected of you from me.”

“I…”

“And that means you can stop for twenty minutes and maybe talk to me.”

Eve sucked in her lips and lowered her eyebrows.

“That’s not funny, Zordo.”

“Yes it is.”

“…okay, it is, but do you always have to be like that?”

“Yes I do. I will walk you to the exit, SLOWLY, and you can tell me how the tests went.”

“Well…” before she could answer, Zordo began to walk towards the halls they kept the lights off. Even had to trot slightly to catch up to him.

“So, how did it go?” Zordo asked.

“It’s funny, they’re not…”

“What you expected? An army of mini-Zordo’s? Good?”

“All of the above.” Eve smirked.

“Yes, Zordo and Decson said the same thing. Still, I trust you’ve found at least some worth serving under you.”

“I can use anyone, Zordo. But there’s a specific set of people in there whom I can use best. Scavenging is probably the easiest job in Green…”

“Which is why you wanted the job.”

“…but I’m going to do it right and for that I need specific people.”

“That sounds about right.”

“I’m considering a few groups, though there is one group I like in particular. They… weren’t boring.”

“I can’t guarantee anything as of yet. I still have to wait for Vatti to do her inspection. I’ll compile all of the data at the next meeting when you’ve all made up your minds.”

The two had reached the door that lead to an exit room. Even took a deep breath.

“Is that enough talking for you?”

“Yes. You may go back into your head full of numbers.”

“Its full of formulas and schedules. Numbers wish they could be as complicated.”

Zordo put his hand on Eve’s head. She flinched as though expecting to be hurt, but all he did was ruffle her hair.

“Maybe if you used a comb every once in a while you could straighten this head out.”

Eve pushed the hair out of her eyes giggled. “You’re one to talk. I guarantee there’s more going on in your head in a second than there is mine in an hour.”

“More like twenty-eight point seven minutes.”

Eve grinned. “You think you’re hilarious.”

“No. You think I’m hilarious.”

“Whatever.” Eve opened the door. “Just better than us at everything that ever happened, doesn’t mean we won’t keep at it. “

Even ran through the room and jumped out of the window.

Zordo closed the door behind him. “I’m counting on that.”

**Chapter 28 End**