

"i got mad one time cuz i was fulfilling a doordash order and they didn't tell me the address was in meade and i only realized at the checkpoint where they like, pop your hood to look for bombs and stuff. they wanted my license which i didn't have cuz the dmv fucked up and it was too covid to get fixed, so i just left and ate the food."

"What kind of food was it?"

"uh, like a family-value amount of sushi"

"Oh, so like, meat and stuff"

Miri I realized around this time is some kind of veg-thing probably-an. "yeah. but i justified it as like, i didn't pay for it and whatever. idk if that's 'bloodmouth' shit or not..."

Miri starts to frown. "Well, it's not a thing I like to talk about too much, I just get sad."

Lis was snoring on the couch.

"I'll wake her." Miri pulled on Lis's toes til she rolled her head over and opened her eyes.

"Oh, my bad.."

"No it's ok, where did you want us to sleep? We decided to turn in."

"Well, there's room in my bed. It's kinda sizable..."

"Cute. I'll stick to my side of the bed."

"Oh I'm not really worried about it."

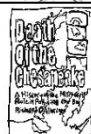
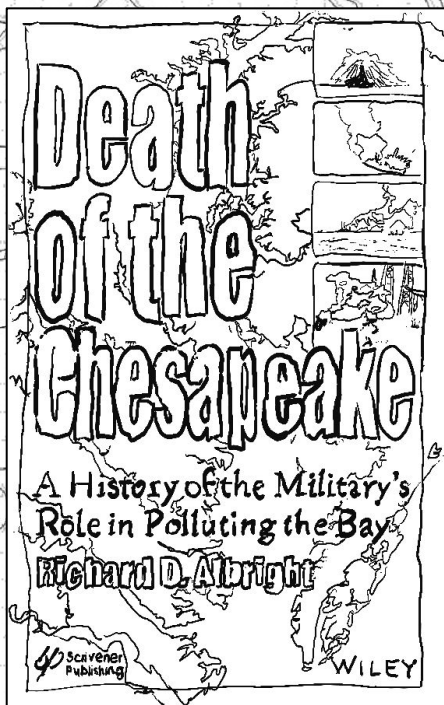
"uhhh i'll just sleep down here  
"We can all fit, are you sure?"

"yeah, there's already a blanket and everything.."

"Alright man. 'Night."

"Night Sabine, sleep tight"  
"hehe"

I stared into darkness for a couple seconds not really thinking much. I paw around for my phone and drink.



**Death of the Chesapeake: A History of the Military's Role in Polluting the Bay**

By Richard Albright

meade

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Chapter 4: Artillery Shells in the Bay

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Munitions, artillery testing in watershed and stuff.. All deaths too slow to really add up to anything anyone cares about. upstairs I hear both voices talking and giggling. I'm drunk so I don't even care they're probably talking about me.