The Martiani

“Put something on that isn’t noise and autotuned, will you?” she asked as she tapped twice on the counter surface, looking at it with a bored gaze, head supported on her hand. A couple of neon blue orbs sprang to life with half a twirl on the polished wooden surface, a little blurred to her at first but it calibrated to a crisp image in a couple of seconds. “Something mellow considering your mood detective?” came a cheerful voice through her earbuds as she adjusted one of them. “You know me all too well Len. Really freaks me out sometimes to think you practically know me better than most actual people.” “Playing ‘Close to You’, by The Carpenters.”, came the reply in a robotic tone to which detective Nancy Kolady smiled nodding ever so slightly as she took a sip of her drink.

"You know what this place needs Joe?", she asked cocking an eyebrow. "What detective? Damage done not enough?", he winced at the sound of clinking glass as he swept the shards away from the counter. "A signature drink.", she replied and took a swig of her unfinished martini.

Wiping away the blood from her bruised lip which stung from the alcohol, she led her cuffed captive out leaving behind a blood-stained glass whose contents took on a reddish tinge. "A signature drink in a bar on Mars you say?", smiled Joe at the now bloody martini.

