

**"Please Pay Attention. (A Conversation.)"**

**By: Thomas Koppchi**

Please pay your attention to the front.

Shit man, I just spent all my attention earlier today.

You have to pay your attention to the front.

I would man, I just don't have any.

None at all?

Not on me.

Well you have to pay attention to the front.

Listen man, I know. I got it.

Well?

What?

The front.

I said I ain't got any for ya.

You ain't got any?

I d o n t h a v e a n y

That may or may not be true sir, however the fact of the matter is that You must to pay attention to the front.

You got any attention?

Yes

Any extra?

Are you asking to borrow my attention?

Well?

Well no. You cannot just borrow mine.

Why not. I'll pay you extra attention next time I see you.

Well when will that be?

I don't know. May I have your attention please?

Yes?

No. I mean, can you give me your attention?

Sure.

It doesn't feel very different.

What doesn't feel different?

Were you even paying attention?

I guess not.

Well that's why it didn't work.

You missed it.

Missed what?

Over there, on the front of the boat, a dolphin jumped on board and began to change into a man. I could see bones shifting under this plastic canvas of blushing skin. For a moment he was some sort of amorphous meat pile infested by horrible organic tubing. From there a fully grown adult man arouse from a wombless birth. He screamed "I am not a dolphin I am a fish." He faced the ocean and his nose began to bleed him

completely dry. He's not there anymore. The wind blew away his empty skin. You missed it.