

“**R**IDE ze shoopuf?” *Please, if we don’t get two hundred passengers today, we’re not eligible for our subsidy, and I’ll have to go home to my kids and tell them there won’t be any fish tonight because I had to use my own money to pay for shoopuf kibble again –*

The Guado woman looks him up and down, looks at the shoopuf, looks at him again, and then says, “Not today. Thank you.”

Oh fuck. “Shoopuf’s waiting!”