Week 10 - I'll sweeten the pot.
Holy crap!
Do you make a habit of scaring the hell out of people?
It's more of a hobby.
You go to Nevermore.
Didn't (1) they changed the uniform.
I need a quad over ice.
It's an emergency.
It's four shots of espresso.
Yeah, I I know what a quad is,
but, spoiler alert, the espresso machine's having a seizure,
so all we have is (2)
But drip is for people who hate themselves
and know their lives have no real purpose or meaning.
What's wrong with your machine?
It's a temperamental beast with a mind of its own,
and it doesn't (3) that the instructions are in Italian.
I need a tri-wing screwdriver and a four-millimeter Allen wrench.
Wait, you read Italian?
Of course. It's the native tongue of Machiavelli.
Here's the deal. I'm going to fix your coffee machine,
then you're going to make my coffee and call a taxi.
Uh, no (4) in Jericho.
Try Uber?
I don't have a phone. I refuse to be a slave to technology.
Then you're out of luck.

Where you going anyway?
That's on a (5) basis. What about trains?
Nearest station is Burlington. It's half an hour away.
You have a valve issue. I've seen it before.
Where? You have one of these (6) at home?
Steam-powered guillotine. I built it when I was ten.
I wanted to decapitate my dolls more efficiently.
Sure.
Grim Reaper Barbie, makes perfect sense.
[steam vents, subsides]
Wow.
Thanks.
I never met a Nevermore kid who got their hands (7)
I'm Tyler, by the way.
I didn't catch your name, or is that on a need-to-know basis too?
Wednesday.
Tell you what, Wednesday.
To show my appreciation, how about I (8) you to Burlington?
Perfect. Put that quad in a to-go cup.
Uh, but I don't get off for another hour.
I'll sweeten the pot.
Twenty whole dollars
Tempting, but no.
I'll (9) it 40.
Uh
Listen, Wednesday, one fun fact about me

I can't be bought, so either wait, or find someone else to drive you.

dirty drip drive help make monsters need-to-know realize taxis

-----Key-----

Week 10 - I'll sweeten the pot.

Holy crap!

Do you **make** a habit of scaring the hell out of people?

It's more of a hobby.

You go to Nevermore.

Didn't **realize** they changed the uniform.

I need a quad over ice.

It's an emergency.

It's four shots of espresso.

Yeah, I... I know what a quad is,

but, spoiler alert, the espresso machine's having a seizure,

so all we have is **drip**.

But drip is for people who hate themselves

and know their lives have no real purpose or meaning.

What's wrong with your machine?

It's a temperamental beast with a mind of its own,

and it doesn't **help** that the instructions are in Italian.

I need a tri-wing screwdriver and a four-millimeter Allen wrench.

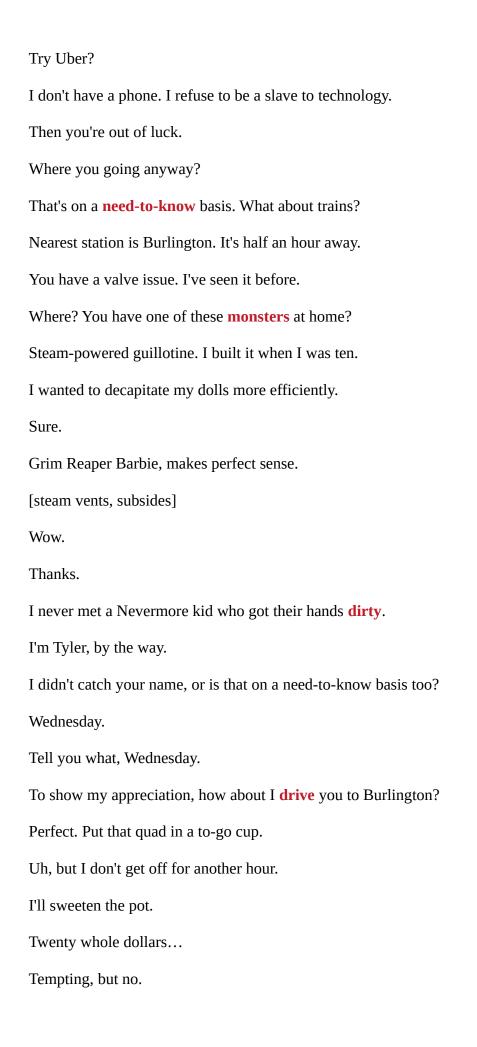
Wait, you read Italian?

Of course. It's the native tongue of Machiavelli.

Here's the deal. I'm going to fix your coffee machine,

then you're going to **make** my coffee and call a taxi.

Uh, no taxis in Jericho.



I'll make it 40.

Uh...

Listen, Wednesday, one fun fact about me...

I can't be bought, so either wait, or find someone else to **drive** you.