

**Session: 100021180**  
**Approx Date: 15/08/2009**  
**Location: LMLA-ink Offices – Chinatown NYC**  
**Project: GUIOPERA Planning**  
**Story: GUIOPERA II**  
**About: Countdown 21 Days to GO2**  
**ISBN: 978-0-9803486-4-4**

John Reyer waves as the young woman in running shorts and small top disappears around the corner. He wipes sweat from his brow as he reaches for the door to the offices.

Inside it is empty. As he hovers his hand over the bar, walking down to the last booth, he begins to feel butterflies.

When the phone rings, he is eager to take the call.

He slides into the booth with the phone in hand as he reaches for his machine and powers it up. “John speaking.”

A smile comes as he hears her voice. He listens to her, and then ends the call. “Okay, no problem. See you then.”

He sees an email from Tyler, confirming the changes to the pre-GO2 Promo—an interview under the guise of the *Guy in the Game*—and he begins to feel like he used to—back when a project meant risking life, or running red lights, or laying money he had to steal down on the table. But now the risk was credibility and his name, not his life, and the gamble was on the lives of his characters he loves—Lazoo, Genisis, Polina and company.

The phone rings again. He reaches for it as the F3quenzor comes on; the distinct hum is comforting. “How’s it?” he asks as he nestles the phone in between ear and bare shoulder. The smile becomes a laugh as he shakes his head. “Lilies, lilac, and lavender are not wildflowers, brother...” He pauses as he waits for the reply. “Who says? Tyler with a Ph.D. says. And our research manager has also confirmed.”

As he writes with the phone to his ear, the front door opens and Rocol, with a box in hand, steps in and makes her way down the bar.

John’s tone changes. “We’ll see, but in the meantime, you can keep it in there like we always do; blame it on Metofeaz.”

Rocol seats herself down and pushes the box to the middle of the table. She then smiles at him and gets up, “Coffee?” He peers over his machine’s screen and into the box; his favorite—Apple Bran Muffins. “Yes, please.” His answer surprises the financier. “You’re warming to it, aren’t you?” She confirms, “I ain’t that precious, am I?” John Reyer is almost happy to be in a conversation with her.

Rocol presses buttons on the coffee machine. “You might even like it, you know. I read the interview. What are you going to do when they find out you’re boring and methodical?” She laughs, making him laugh too.

He looks at the screen and changes the subject, “Twenty-one days to go to GO2. I’m going to take a break, recharge, re-energize, and reinvigorate.”

She places two cups on the table and sits back down. “I get the feeling from you that this one is going to be special.”

He presses a button on his machine and reaches for a cup and a muffin. “My father didn’t die for nothing!”

LINKS:

Please cut and paste the following link/s into your web browser to access.

[http://etfiction.com/GUIOPERA/index\\_GUIOPERA\\_2.html](http://etfiction.com/GUIOPERA/index_GUIOPERA_2.html)