

France Ellerman

June 17, 2015

10 years later...

France was sitting with the priestess of plays one day on the doorstep of France's home. "I'm glad you changed the laws of Brufftopia, Chloë." "Me too. The country is more peaceful now. More copies of books, digital copies, everyone reading all year they want, you name it." Chloë responded. The friends stayed there gazing at the cars zooming by. "Want some lemonade?" France asked getting up. "Sure!" Chloë answered as she rested her head on her arms and leaned back on the steps.

France walked into the kitchen and opened up the fridge. She went to grab the lemonade but then saw a note on the table. France grabbed the lemon juice anyway. "What's this about?" She wondered. France opened it up and read it. It said:

Dear France,

In my search for making digital copies of books, I have noticed I need some support. I know that there are some people who agree with me, and some don't. So I wanted every priest to vote on if I should still make digital copies, and some people who I know would be good examples of if they like digital or paper. If you are reading this, please tell me your vote immediately.

From Solai

P.S. (Sorry I broke into your house to give you this note)

CRASH! The glass of lemon slipped out of France's hands. "Oh my God... I've been waiting to

be in a hotel! "Francis exploded out loud and she started to punch fists of happiness in the air. "Who'd have thought? Chloe said very puzzled as she watched Francis jump in the air next to her broken window. "So you're happy you broke the -" "Chloe stopped in mid sentence as she read through the letter on the table. Then she signed. "~~Really~~ Picking Digital copiers?" she said in a boring-sounding voice. "Yep!" Francis responded with a huge grin on her face. Chloe checked her watch and then told Francis: "I need to go to that play now. I'm the manager. You can't have a play with no narrator!" "It's Francis I understood as she got her bank pass and tried to remember if she should bring anything more! Chloe walked out of the kitchen, and Francis grabbed a snack just in case. She jumped out excitedly chirping by Francis' side by the pricing of play, and jumped in her car. "Today," Francis thought. "I'm going to change the world. Or maybe just Brufftop."