

# Paperwork

“Please don’t do this, I’ll do any...”

<phut>

I often wonder what my last words will be.

I’ve come close to death many times.

At the moment “Oh Shit.” is favorite, but I really wish I could think of something profound, meaningful.

I have to wonder what some of my clients must think as I put the bullet neatly into their skull.

“I really wish this wasn’t ha”

“Who paid you ? I can p”

“You f”

All too short. Not literary material.

These Executives, all mouth, no brains. And when it comes to the crunch, they fold. Nothing whatsoever to say for themselves.

Oh for a better class of client. Days past I was evenly matched. Days past I was killing a real enemy, not slobs who decided they were more important to the company. (I am part of the Company, I am the reason for the Company)

Warzones are far more inspiring than these offices. Pain and Death really mean something. Here it’s punishment for vanity, for avarice, for a ridiculous sense of self importance, which I can never quite identify with. (I am part of the Company, I am the reason for the Company)

The Sheets I’ve been completing for the last six months pay the bills, they just don’t do anything for me anymore. I feel a sense of satisfaction, after all, most of these slobs have been grafting from the company for years. That’s why they’re the subject of a Sheet. And of my report, and claim forms.

Paperwork, a new form of torture. I understand it, and I believe in it. That doesn’t mean I have to like it.

The only kill I really remember was a Traitor. A money man DarkNight had turned. He’d been expecting me, had a speech all worked out, started on a tirade against the Company.

I ignored most of it, but the fervour in his eyes, almost frightening.

I've never known that kind of belief. He locked eyes with me after a few moments, and kept them staring into mine as I pulled the trigger. I'll swear they followed me as the body fell.

Sometimes.

Sometimes I really wish I had the focus that he had.

On anything.

Belief & Loyalty are different things, I realise that. I'm beginning to realise my loyalty to the Company is never going to fill the vacuum in my soul as much as Belief.

What do I Believe in ?

Blood. Lead. My Credit Rating. Jack.

Not much to speak of for a life.

Back to the PaperWork.

Equipment used : \_\_\_\_\_  
Equipment Consumables Cost during Liaison : \_\_\_\_\_ C  
Justification for Consumable expenditure : \_\_\_\_\_

Date of Client liaison : \_\_\_\_\_ / \_\_\_\_\_ / \_\_\_\_\_ SD  
Client Liaison Agent : \_\_\_\_\_  
Transcript of Liaison with Client (use extra pages if necessary, please include both sides of the conversation) : \_\_\_\_\_