

# ALICE IN AUSTRALIA TILLY AND BRAD #4

*I LIE UNDER THE COVERS, LISTENING...*

*...BUT THERE IS NO SCREAMING. NO BUZZING.*

*AFTER A WHILE I GET UP AND GO BACK OUTSIDE. TILLY HEARS ME.*

*TILLY PUTS HER PAW UNDER THE GATE. HER OTHER PAW POKES THROUGH A MOMENT LATER.*

*I'M AFRAID TO OPEN THE GATE.*

*SHE'S LYING DOWN, LOOKING AT ME. I FLOP ONTO THE PATH SO THAT I CAN SEE HER.*

*SHE'S GOT MY PLAYER IN HER MOUTH.*

*I TAKE IT FROM HER. SHE MAKES A SATISFIED SNORT. I CAN HEAR HER TAIL THUMPING THE GROUND BEHIND*

*I WIPE OFF HER SLOBBER AND LOOK AT THE SCREEN. TILLY HAS TURNED IT ON SOMEHOW.*

*AND THERE IS BRAD, WAITING FOR ME.*