



**EVENTUALLY SOMEONE FROM
THE TAOISEACH'S OFFICE CALLED.**



**SHE'D DONE SOME WORK FOR THE
GOVERNMENT, TWO OR THREE TIMES,
AFTER SHE RETURNED FROM ENGLAND.**



**HAVING BEEN IN THE CULTURAL
CROSS-CONTAMINATION UNIT
WITH ALL THOSE IMPORTANT
PEOPLE HAD GIVEN HER QUITE
THE BADGE OF RESPECTABILITY.**



**BRIGID HATED IT.
BUT, THEN, BRIGID
HATED MOST THINGS.**

THE BOY IN THE COMPUTER ROOM WOULD BE EXPLAINED AWAY AS A FREAK ELECTRICAL-FIRE VICTIM OR SOME SUCH. THERE WOULD BE COMPENSATION AND THE LIKE.

Long Stone
pub
TERRACE



SHE'D MELLOWED A LITTLE SINCE THE DAYS OF THE 3CU, BUT NOT ENOUGH TO BE COMFORTABLE WITH ANY OF THE ABOVE.

Brigid Roth?
We've been trying to get hold of you for a while.

Yeah, sorry.
The phone's been switched off.

Simeon Winters would like to arrange an in-person consultation.

Oh god.
Really?
When?

His plane arrives at Dublin airport in an hour.

Okay. I'll pick him up. But you get him a [REDACTED] hotel room. He's not staying at my house.



