Nick by Chris Doerr

I just finished packing up all the stuff from my office. I guess I'll go try to talk to Sue one last time before I leave school forever.

I hope she's not home.

Hello? Oh, it's you, Nick. Uh, I'm just graduated and wanted to say goodbye.

Oh, congratulations! Um, like where are you going next?

I'm going to work at an engineering company. What are you planning to do after you graduate?

Well, I bet you'll make a great doctor and help lots of people.

I can walk! Gee, thanks, Doctor Sue!

You're welcome, Nick.

Thanks you'll be a great engineer someday, I bet!

I've decided to go to medical school and become a doctor.

I called you up because now because I wanted to thank you on behalf of Nick, too, for that great advice.

Wow, this new 'Nick' laser tree cutter is amazing! I can now take down an acre of forest in just one morning!

I can't believe you come by... wham!

And if any deer come, I'll be there waiting.

I've been waiting, high-hill.

Now we have plenty of money. So I can get that house and the barn.

Now... well, it... dark. Whoa! What's this stuff? It's scary.

That Nick's a joke, southern. Scary.

Well, big army!

50 years later

I don't know if they can make it through this weather.

Look! Here they come!

Later, if you had been delayed by the weather, but kid wouldn't have survived.

Yeah, well, the lift-off was successful. Let us down.

Want some coffee, Ted?

OK, thanks, Sue.

The end.