

Ohh, those Fingertips!



Dr. Dinklaker's diagnosis was Pringler's Disease, which meant Brad would be quarantined at home for two weeks, which further meant he wouldn't be able to finish his report for Major Bottomfeeder on time. No, that simply would not do. So Brad devised a self-contained breathing apparatus that ingeniously kept his microbe-infested respirations to himself. On Monday he went to work as usual, stayed late until he'd finished the report, then went home, pleased with himself for a job well done! Unknown to Brad, however, Pringler's Disease is transmitted through the *fingertips*. By the time Lucille had typed the menu for the day's meals the next morning, she was already infected. Regrettably, the rest of National Security Agency headquarters followed suit soon thereafter. If it's any consolation to those hundreds (thousands?) of suffering agents, Brad never did recover and Bottomfeeder repudiated his report.