



**Scott Hyers**  
Untitled

I grab a handful of taco sauces knowing I won't need all of them, and scatter the plump packets across the tray I'm balancing with one hand. I have strategically placed the soda on one side, and two bean burritos on the other, but not too far apart. They are more toward the center of the tray than the outside, actually. It still takes talent.

Now I'm walking toward my best friend who's sitting at a table by the back wall. Why does he always like to sit as far away from the counter as possible? I guess a lot of people do that.

I set the tray down and sit. My best friend has not touched his food. He was waiting for me to get my food. I like that. He offers me a napkin but I'm already biting into my bean burrito. Needs taco sauce.