

A View from Space

by Joey Madia

The centrificator wound down with a whipped-dog whelp as the last of the back-up batteries bled out. Captain Jebediah Simons looked through the frosted fractals fast forming on the space-glass and kissed his wife goodbye through the three angles of Cassiopeia. Back on Earth she was adjusting her bra. Hiking up her panties. Wiping the aftermath from her thigh with a thrice-folded tissue. Captain Corley Mason had been second choice for the mission. But the only choice for her.