

The Multitasker



It seemed like an impossibility to Lily. Sure, she had told the job interviewer that she could multitask, but how on earth was she supposed to answer two telephones while typing a letter at the same time?! And then, as if it had a mind of its own, her very long, very prehensile tongue slid out of her mouth. Down, down, down to the typewriter it slithered, where it began to press the keys one at a time. Tap. Tap. Tap. Slowly at first, but then faster – taptap, taptap, taptaptap – and still faster – *tappa-tappa tappity-tap!* The interviewer was initially repulsed. Then curious. Then impressed, and then ... aroused. And *then* Lily got the job.