PATRICK MORAN

Dopplegangster (dŏp'əl-găng'stər)

Shorter by nearly two inches, he moves like a tug in a harbor of second & third thoughts. Finishing all of your sentences as if they were questions, he accuses you of changing the subject. An accent clouds his verbs with peasant nuances while his longer pauses bleed breeding. You are both watching the door but for different reasons, & because one of you will always stay to clean up this god-awful mess, the other will leave like a loaded gun.