

THE OLD BOYS



Funny! When they'd worked together, Gary had never noticed Dave's total lack of subtlety.

"Mate! How's it going?" Dave called out. Gary hadn't seen Dave in a month or so - not since Dave had resigned and taken a job in the private sector. When they used to work together, they not only saw each other daily, but had socialised together outside office hours as well.

"Flat out, flat out. You know how it is." Gary shook Dave's hand.

Talk over lunch centred largely on gossip about old acquaintances and colleagues, but as the meal was ending, Dave asked Gary about the Internet project Gary had started just before his resignation.

"You know, mate, I'm trying to secure a bit of the flow-on work from that at the moment, so it's going to be pretty significant to me which way you lot decide to go on this."

Gary carefully concentrated on finding his credit card. One minute he's enjoying a catch up with an old mate and now he's not sure what to say.

Dave quickly grabbed the bill just as Gary leaned across the table to pick it up. "Hey, mate, put your wallet back - this one's on me, OK?"