

## **Brilliant...(Part Three - End)**

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their fellows who had done much harm. Now I could begin to believe, to begin again, to ... The sound announcing someone at the door of his office dismantled.

- Who is it? . Asked over the intercom.
- Antonio Perses, Mr. Marcos. Bring official notification of the granting of all their demands. Since I know this is a happy event for you personally wanted to fetch it. Besides I am very pleased to inform you without false modesty that I have much of the credit that this has worked out well. -

Mark grinned full of happiness. A good man waited outside her door waiting for them to open.

- In an instant I open Mr. Perses and I'm glad to have you here. -

Mark walked with long strides the great distance that separated him from the door. Anxiety consumed him. I was going to meet a real man, sensitive, kind, committed. He reached the door and pressed the release button.

What he saw brought him down, Brilliant ... brilliant.

- Good morning, Mr. Marcos. -

Tall, with a briefcase in hand, faceless, just brilliant.

- This is the notification of their demands. Not be dismissed but honorable retreat ... -Covered the entire doorway. Shiny, silver. His eyes, red, bright, bright.

without prejudice to payment of their fees that consist
nad heard of them but had never seen bright so bright.
Detail at the bottom of the document. I hope this you happy, Mr. Marcos
o. It was not. I was not because Antonio Perses was not human. Antonio Perses was a niny metal robot.

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