

We Deliver

Wednesday night, Todd switched the Uber Eats light on the dash of his Honda SUV to Uber Ride. He pulled into the driveway of the exclusive neighborhood he'd delivered food to earlier.

"Oh, hey... you again," said the Y-Gen guy with a black baseball cap pulled down, hiding his face as he jumped into his back seat. He was holding the same Rib City bag the food was delivered in when he had tipped Todd at the front door an hour ago.

Todd said, "My passenger is Maddie. Her destination is the Palace Club downtown. Is she on her way out?"

"Yeah, no, she's in bed. We used her phone app."

"I see," Todd said, then asked the guy with colorful sleeve tats on his arms, "And you are?"

"Eli... paid and tipped you on the app already, right?" Todd nodded.

The man pulled a ten spot out of the rib bag and tossed it in the front seat. Todd drove off, thankful this was his last trip of the night; he needed to get home to his wife and young daughter.

"Yeah, I'm getting my car in the city lot across from the club," Eli said, then lowered his window, took a hit off his vaper, and blew a puff outside; the distinct aroma of weed lingered.

"O kay... Is that where you and Maddie hooked up?" He caught Eli smiling in his rearview mirror and switched on his dashcam to record his response.

“Wednesday’s Ladies Night. Hot Cougar was already buzzed on Margaritas at a Tex-Mex place. Couldn’t handle tequila shots with her friend and us at the bar. So, I helped the ditzy blonde get an Uber ride home.”

Todd asked, “Why didn’t Maddie’s friend take her home?”

“Her divorced friend left earlier in my wingman’s car, JT. He texted me that Maddie had a Sugar Daddy who was out of town this week.”

“Why didn’t you take her home in your car?”

“Didn’t want her to blow lunch in my car, and their house probably had a ring camera. I don’t need the homeowners to know my car or plates.”

“Oh. She was sick... you didn’t slip her drink, right?”

“JT might use Molly sometimes, but Tequila makes their clothes come off just as easy.”

“Ahh... you guys have been around the block a few times.”

He took a draw on his vape and boasted, “Yeah, but you don’t usually have a tanked Cougar who doesn’t care how you service each other’s cravings and throws her Sugar Daddy’s cash around.”

“So, you pressed her finger on her phone and ordered two meals?”

“Ha, ha... something like that.”

“Does she even know your name?” Todd turned on his wipers when the light rain picked up.

“She called me Jigg cuz I kept filling their jiggers with Tequila. JT pretended he didn’t know me so her friend wouldn’t either. Don’t matter. I have pics she won’t want her old man to see.”

“You have compromising pics on your phone?”

“Her’s too. She doesn’t have my phone info. She’ll find another guy next time her Sugar Daddy’s out of town.”

“How do you know she wasn’t just drunk and never did this before?”

“I don’t. And why aren’t you taking a right here to go downtown?”

Todd replied, “Bad accident. A biker and pickup truck collided. It’s closed off.”

Todd switched on his Uber Eats light and stopped in front of a Pizza take-out restaurant.

“Hope you don’t mind... I have to make a quick pick up. Then I’ll get you downtown.”

“Are you shitting me?”

“Maddie paid for the ride. You can wait or walk the last four blocks in the rain.”

Todd stepped inside the pizza joint and dialed 911.

The cops pulled in behind his car, got out, and opened the rear doors of his Honda.

“Why, Man?” Eli asked Todd.

Todd replied, “Thanks for choosing Uber Eats. We deliver just about anything.”