

## **Run & Fetch Girl**

A Fortune Story

By Mary Warner

It started simply enough. A request.

“Could you please run and fetch me some coffee, girl?”

He’s busy, so, “No problem,” and off she trots. Returns, coffee in hand.

“Say, girl, grab me a sweet roll.” As an afterthought, “Please,” saunters out.

Girl grabs a sweet roll.

A hundred odd times ‘til she’s known as Run & Fetch Girl. She runs and fetches for everyone.

They ask, always pleasant enough.

She runs.

She fetches.

Why is no one else running and fetching? Do they think she has nothing better to do?

“Say, girl . . . .”

“Get it yourself!”