

# A conversation between a time traveller and his apprentice

*We don't concern ourselves with outcomes*

The time traveller said,

Taking a bite out of a sandwich.

*Even if it may save a life?* I asked.

*No* is all he said.

He grabbed his throat, his eyes watering.

I watched him choke to death.

*Thank you for being such a good role model*

I told him, after I knew he couldn't hear me.

I took out my notepad, made notes.