Grace and Vince

by David Nguyen

illustrated by Jennifer Emery
Her cell rang. Vince called.
Grace shopped at Civic Center Mall.
Grace smiled. "I do."
"Do you have a pencil?" Vince asked.
Ice, nice, spice? asked Vince.
Can you make a shopping list?
"Can you get them all?"

"And cirrus drinks and cider?" Viner added.
"You do not have cash?" asked Vince.

"I can't," Grace grinned.
"I do not have the hands!"
Grace's pencil fell.