

He stared, slack-jawed, at the gorgeous, enigmatic, and loudly dressed woman standing across the street from him. She cocked a smile and laughed.

“Hey there foxy, is there something on my face or have you just not seen this many biomods before?”

Her tattoos danced across her forearms, subdermal mods interacting with the ink to create a dazzling show. It only served to mezz him further as he watched the hypnotic patterns swirl around her. He stammered and blinked, trying to break the trance she'd put him in.

“S..sorry miss, I didn't mean to stare...”

“Miss? Cute and polite.” her smug grin widened “You look a little lost foxie, I could show you around if you'd like.”

“I actually live right up there.” He said weakly pointing to the tenements across the street from the club. Chiding himself for still having failed to regain his composure.

“Well then, maybe you should be the one giving me the grand tour!”

Her smile faded as he nervously looked around and started backing away.

“Hey, are you alright? I was only playing with you.”

“It..It's okay... Sorry... I just n..need t... Sorry miss..”

“It's Sarah.”

“Sorry miss Sarah... I need to get... I have to go... Sorry.”

“Hey, wait! I told you my name, you can't jet until I at least get yours!”

He flinched at curious yet demanding tone of her voice.

“O..oh yeah... It's Zaccai Kappel... Everyone just calls me Zach...”

“Well I hope to see you around Zach.” She offered a sincere smile this time as he turned and ran into the tenement building.