

# Jacob and John

by Judith

“John Pater...” The tall man thrust out his hand. “Grace said you could be useful to our world.”

“She told me something of what you’ve built down here.” Jacob Wells shook hands warily. He still wasn’t sure this would work. “Don’t know if I can help.”

John’s eyes narrowed shrewdly. “But you’ve got nowhere else to go, right?”

“Maybe...” Jacob grimaced. Put so baldly, he couldn’t deny the truth. “You’re right. I’m penniless and homeless.”

“Then, welcome, Jacob.” John put aside the book he was reading and beckoned. “Let me show you around...”

“Thanks.” Jacob turned and followed his lead.