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"I'll give you the job."
"You'll have €250 per week."
"You can start right away."
"Take a chair with you and sit outside the door."
"I'll call you if I need anything."
Colm sat at the door.
He heard the elevator moving down and up, but nobody came out on the sixth floor.
At one o'clock an attendant walked out of the elevator carrying a meal on a tray.
"Lunch for Mr. DeVane," he said.
Colm opened the door and announced who was there.
"Send him in," commanded DeVane.
Colm followed the attendant into the room.
The computer was moved to the side and the tray was placed on the desk.
"You can order a meal from this man," said DeVane to Colm.
Colm gave his order to the attendant and when the lunch came he gorged it down outside the door.
Then he sat back in his chair and though about this new job he had found.
Life could be quite bland as he sat there idly for most of the day listening to the sound of the printer inside the room.
He gave a sigh of relief when he heard the elevator stop on the sixth floor.
A pretty young woman came out of it.
"Do you wish to see DeVane?" he asked.
"Yes."