

# From “Tipped on a Stiff”

*A Tom Vargas mystery*

I didn't know that the dame was trouble when she pushed her way through the bead curtains at Rick's. Hell, I didn't even know she was a dame. High nobles like to dress down when they're slumming around with the common people. Sometimes they like to drink or get indelicately proposed in peace, hey?

Me, I wasn't worrying about that. I wasn't worrying about anything; my latest Case had Cleared, and so had the check. I had enough simoleons for a small carouse of my own. Scaring up more work could wait until Monday.

Well, work was coming to me.

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