

Frayed

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It was his fifth attempt, and Benitez could still not draw the frayed thread through the needle's eye. On this Tuesday evening, however, time was not his enemy. Until recently, that night was given to the weekly gathering of a local body of eco-rebels. But a quibble with point 9c in their revised manifesto had led to the disengagement of Benitez and two allies from the collective. While it seemed likely that the mother group's reduced ranks were going to struggle to achieve anything much now, Benitez felt so strongly about the cause that he could not tolerate anything but a perfect reflection of his own principles in the updated statement of purpose. And so he sat at home this Tuesday evening, with rucksack in lap and patience waning, as he struggled to sew on a custom-made patch for his breakaway faction.