

Threshold

by stephen hastings-king

A few days ago, I went to a restaurant I had never been to before. I told the maître d' that I had discovered the place like Columbus discovered America. I asked what they had been doing before they were discovered. He wasn't sure if I was joking. Of course I wasn't. I really wanted to know. No-one thought to ask the native peoples of the Americas what they had been doing before white people discovered them. But then I laughed then he laughed then other people laughed then we all stood there laughing.

