

You Are Never The Boss

Society was broken. Felicity believed it could be fixed. Her government was a swamp, as was the corporate complex complicating things. It had to be drained, cleansed, restocked. It was a reflecting pool of society. She had just finished college, with a B.A. majoring in Nothing Useful with a minor in Drive A Cab. She believed her generation had a duty to fix the world. It was the world they lived in. Between wars, climate catastrophes, corruption in politics and business, the future of everyone was at stake.

So it was really important. She did not want to be a boss but she did want control and sustenance in her life. How to fix society was Felicity's question.

She eventually concluded society could not be fixed. Wars could not be stopped, droughts no longer prevented, corruption had contaminated since the first campfire. Many people tried to improve society—some funded worthy projects, witches cast spells—but none had much success—except in industries and technology, as humanity was great at improving technologies.

Ethics not so much.

If it was not possible that one person or even a dedicated group could change the world, Felicity wondered what to do next. She could hardly sit and watch the world around her decay, not with her sense of personal responsibility. So, as with many in her generation, she turned to video games and recreational drugs.

She spent a year in rehab.

Using her Minor, she became a cab driver, a tough profession where you never knew what the next customer might do. Over the years, she was assaulted several times but fended them off, as she did thieves (she carried a gun.) Society may be declining but at least she drove people where they wanted to go. She bought her own cab and was her own boss—satisfying, but in customer service you are never the boss.