

GRAPHIC DESIGN

The SETBACK story | A short tale about milk and glory



SETBACK

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Set out to buy some milk
Checked my scummy
jean pocket **Out of**
cash aint I So I gave
my mate Dave a call Dave I
need some milk money” “Alright
mate I’m at the pub, come get it” So

I’m faced with the **dilemma,**
go to the pub? Or stay
and rummage around my
sofa” Stayed and found nothing! Other than an old
paper clip and a few scabby coppers So I went down the
pub Damn Dave’s gonna make me have a drink. It’s 10 in the
morning I cant face that Walked up to the bar, “Alright Dave

how’s tricks?” “Not bad, not bad, **fancy a**
drink?” Ah shit I knew this would happen, look
Dave’s a nice guy, but I cant stand his company for
more than 5 minutes The guy’s gonna give me some
milk money so I have to accept “Alright mate, I’ll have
a quick one yeah” Half an hour passed and I am bored
as a librarian “Right Dave thanks for the drink mate
but I best be off really, need to get this milk” “Ah, stay
for another” “Nah man, I’m sorry but I need to sort this
out” “Ah, go on you can stay” “Nah mate, I really have
to go” “Okay then mate here’s your money” **RESULT!**
About time, I was getting manically bored, any longer
I’d have been in a coma Dave gave me a fiver **think**
of all the milk I can buy with that so I
get out the pub and make my way down the shop

“Sorry mate, **no milk**, all sold out” “You what!”
I was hoping the day would never come but it did, I
was out of milk and anywhere to buy it I just had the
best idea, I can borrow some from next door, that girl’s
hot So I head back to the flat Knock knock “Hey, I live
next door, I know this is a little awkward but I’m out of
milk and I was just wondering if I could borrow some”
“Yeah of course come in, oh I’m Sally by the way”
“Oh nice to meet you” I left the flat with a
fat smile, Sally’s number and best
of all a fresh pint of
semi-skimmed milk