

Desk Notes

for the week of June 14, 2021



The headliner

Another sleepy Monday morning saved by coffee...specifically, by [Fiction Coffee](#) at the [Continental Gin Building](#) (CGB). I work from here about half of the time because there are so many seating options, including the full-fledged Fiction on the ground floor that supports my caffeine addiction. It's no secret that I love Fiction, but I'm here today to tell you about a thing of folklore, of dreams, of fairy tales: the perfect cappuccino.

As my brain sputtered into work mode this morning, I placed my usual coffee order at the counter, caught up with the baristas as they worked, and carried my cup to the table, whereupon I took the sip that changed my life. This capp was so good, I could hear angels singing. Colors seemed brighter. Global warming came to a halt and everyone everywhere loved each other. I'm telling you, this was the *best* cappuccino I've ever had, and I just want to take a moment to thank Noah, the barista at Fiction - CGB who pulled this liquid gold straight out of ancient mythology and placed it in my hands. You've set the bar high and I can't wait for my next capp (tomorrow...or maybe in 5 minutes).

From my Fictional desk to yours,
Jenna