



# Spilling Tea

R. J. Davies



Copyright © 2025 R. J. Davies

Visit my website at <https://rjdavies.ca>

All rights reserved.

No part of this fictional work may be used or reproduced by any means, graphic, electronic, or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, taping or by any information storage retrieval system without the written permission of the author except in the case of brief quotations embodied in critical articles and reviews. This is a work of fiction. All of the characters, names, incidents, organizations, and dialogue in this novel are either the products of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously.



R. J. Davies

Contact through <https://rjdavies.ca>

Online Edition

## **Spilling Tea**

**R. J. Davies**

It was a lazy Friday afternoon, hot and sticky, no one wanted to work. We ended up outside in the parking lot sitting on lawn chairs and sipping spiked tea. It was just the three of us, Mandy, Ty and me. Mandy was sitting in the shade. Ty was enjoying the sun and had his eyes closed as he sunned himself. The sun was getting hotter, my skin felt hot to the touch.

“Did you hear about how that couple who worked together were caught at a concert cheating on their spouses?” Mandy asked.

“Yeah, looks good on them,” Ty nodded.

“Wish they had that when I was with my ex,” I laughed.

“Why do people even bother?” Mandy shook her head in disgust.

“Don’t know,” Ty agreed.

“I saw online that the government is supposed to release documents about aliens walking among us.”

“Aliens? You mean illegal?” I shrugged.

“Nope, the ET kind.”

“I heard that too,” Ty chimed in.

“ET? Like from outer space?”

“Yup, you won’t have to wonder anymore if there are more of your kind out there Sasha,” Mandy laughed.

I gave her the finger.

“Hey, you can invite your ET cousins to the company Christmas party.” Mandy continued to tease.

“Well, I’ll bet they would blend in really well,” I rolled my eyes.

“Are you saying you don’t think aliens could be living on Earth right now?” Ty casually asked us.

“No,” Mandy laughed.

“I think they would stick out some how.” I added.

“I’ll bet you that you couldn’t pick them out.”

“Them?” I raised an eyebrow.

“Yes, I know there are some.”

Mandy and I both laughed. Ty opened another spiked tea can and began drinking it back. Shaking his head. “You wouldn’t know if you sat next to one.”

“Oh, I would know,” Mandy laughed.

“How would you?” Ty countered.

“There would be signs.”

“Like?”

“I think it would be little things, they would be awkward, not know all our customs, little things, that would trip them up.”

“Oh, I doubt it.”

“My cousin Chris for example freaks out over peas, he won’t get in a pool or any water if it’s outside, he burns easily and he has no friends.”

“So?”

“So, if there were aliens walking and living among us, or me on a regular basis I would know.”

“No, you wouldn’t,” Ty countered.

“Yes, I would I am a great people person.”

Ty and I both burst out laughing at that comment.

“No, you’re not,” Ty laughed.

“Sasha back me up here,” Mandy looked at me.

I peeked over at her out of the corner of my eye. “You’re on your own.”

“Are you kidding me? I am the HR glue that holds this company together,” she countered.

We laughed again. We are assholes sometimes, but she really was cracking the jokes today.

“You guys are assholes.”

“Oh, I’m taking that to HR,” I laughed.

“Good luck with that.” She snarked.

“Ladies, honestly you wouldn’t know.”

“No, I would know?” Mandy shrugged, “I would know.”

“These ETs are advance intelligent beings that can travel from another star system, land their UFOs here somewhere and not be detected. Then blend in with humans.”

“No, I don’t think they could.”

“They could!” Ty was starting to get irritated.

“Nope, we would know.”

“No, you wouldn’t.”

“Oh, we would know.”

“No way.”

“I’m telling I would know.”

“I bet you ten bucks you wouldn’t know.”

“And how do you plan on winning that bet?”

I raised an eyebrow at them both. “Do you two know how stupid you two sound?”

They looked over at me then gave me the finger.

“Real mature, I should take you both to HR,” I laughed.

“The premier of Quebec is one, Elon Musk is one, the US president is one, the Queen is one, Danny Devito, Seth Jones, that guy you dated three years ago was one!” Ty snapped.

“Victor?”

“Yeah Vic, he was definitely one.” Ty nodded.

“If there are I’d put my money on that one.” I said agreeing with Ty.

“No, he wasn’t. Wait wasn’t he your cousin?” Mandy looked at Ty.

Ty laughed. “See, I would know.”

“You don’t know shit.”

“I’m telling you Victor was one of them.”

“Shut up, no he’s not.”

“Yes, he is.”

“You’re just mean.”

“True.”

“Wait, if there were aliens that were mingling with us humans, what would happen if we found out?” I asked.

“Nothing.”

“Nothing because they don’t exist.” Mandy countered.

“I mean really, if they did and we found out they would have to kill us. They wouldn’t want that to leak out.”

“Or erase your memory.”

“Right,” I rolled my eyes the little hairs on my neck began to get prickly.

“Yeah, missing time is an indicator.”

“It is,” Ty nodded.

“I would know if I was missing time and my memories.” Mandy glared at Ty.

“No, you wouldn’t, erased memories.” Ty countered. “Okay Mandy, you owe me ten bucks.”

“For what?”

“Because I’m from Andromeda and I have been working with you two for the last six years. You didn’t know.”

Mandy and I looked at each other then laughed.

“Yeah, pay up Mandy,” I teased.

“Do you two ladies know how many times we’ve had this conversation?”

“A million times,” Mandy laughed playing along.

“No, it’s about twenty times.” Ty smiled.

I looked over at them both, something about that statement felt real. But how could it be real. If it was, that would mean Ty was an alien.”

“That’s right, Sasha.” Ty turned and winked at me.

“What? I didn’t say anything.”

“No but you were thinking it.”

“Thinking what?” my throat went dry.

“Exactly,” he winked at me. “Come on Mandy quit being a cheapskate.”

“I’m not paying you anything without proof.” Mandy laughed and took another swig of her spiked iced tea.

“I can prove it to you.” Ty stood up, turned around and faced the both of us.

“Do it,” Mandy egged him on.

My fight or flight was kicking in and it was choosing flight. I wanted to get the hell out of there, but I didn’t know why.

Ty closed his eyes and opened them, they weren’t normal human eyes, it was eyes of a lizard.

“Cool, how much did they cost?” Mandy asked. “My little brother bought some too but paid \$300 for a pair online.”

“Well, these are priceless,” Ty smiled.

I didn’t say anything but felt my palms getting sweaty.

Then he opened his mouth, and a long snake tongue flickered out in the air between us.

Mandy and I looked at it then at each other.

“What are you?”

“Draco.”

“Like a dinosaur?”

Ty nodded. He sat down between us, and we spend the next three hours grilling him on information. It was still Ty; he was just a cooler version of Ty.



It was 20 minutes before the end of our shift. Ty sighed and wiped his hands off on his pants. Standing up he motioned for us both to get up. We stood staring at him in awe. He kissed my cheek then kissed Mandy's cheek.

"You two are my best friends, the only one that I can tell things to and the only family I have on this planet. I hate having to erase your memories, but it is the only way to keep you two safe. I love you guys."

"I love you too, but what are you talking about?" I asked, the heat must be getting to me. My brain was feeling hazy.

"Well ladies, it was another fun afternoon with you two."

I nodded.

"Yeah, it went by so fast," Mandy rubbed her head. "I think it's the heat that's getting to me."

"Quitting time," Ty smiled as he gathered up the chairs and took them back inside to the office. We followed him.

I felt like I had a bunch of questions to ask him, but I wasn't sure what to ask and why I felt like that.

"I'm meeting a new girl. I met her on a dating app, we're getting together for dinner. If I go missing, call the cops," Ty laughed.

"Have fun!" I called to him as he left.

"Well, that was a good afternoon. My ride just pulled up. Yours is here too Sasha."

"Thanks, have a great weekend."

"Next Friday we will stick to just coffee," Mandy laughed. "I honestly don't remember what we talked about this afternoon."

“Yeah, it’s a blur,” I grabbed my purse and turned off the lights. We stepped outside and locked the door. I watch Mandy get in her sister’s car and waved.

I got in my husband’s car and buckled up.

“How was work?”

“Good,” I smiled. I think it was, wasn’t it?