As he often had over the past twenty years or so, he was facing the window, hands clasped behind his back, deep in thought, his gaze taking in the familiar, unchanging buildings and the seething, ever-changing mass of humanity below, swirling around - going about the grind of daily business. Behind him, the other side of his desk, sat two fresh young computer programmers waiting expectantly for the weekly progress meeting to begin.

Without turning, he asked ‘So, how is it going so far – are we up to speed with this?’

‘Well Chief, there are a few more little niggles we need to iron out but, moving forward, at the end of the day, we think we’re on top of it’ replied the male version of the ponytail.

‘Mmm, I see – and what has been the feedback so far?’ the Chief enquired, his back still turned to them.

It was female ponytail’s turn to answer. ‘That’s a bit of a mixed bag Chief. We’ve had *some* negative feedback but quite a lot of *positive* feedback which is encouraging…’

‘Yeah Chief…’ male ponytail interrupted as female ponytail glared at him, ‘moving forward, we think the wrinklies stubbornly clinging to the old format will eventually come around. Like, it’s not as if they’ve got any choice is it?’ he laughed.

‘Yes, well, they may be wrinklies but they do deserve some respect for their opinions’ the Chief admonished. ‘It isn’t *always* easy adapting to change for the sake of change. Maybe one day when you’re a bit older you might realise that. Anyway, getting back to it, I’ve noticed a lot of small icons bedighting the top of the crossword in the new format. What’s that all about?’

Male ponytail turned to female ponytail in puzzlement and whispered ‘*Bedighting*? What the…’

Female ponytail shrugged and quickly whipped out her smartphone and tapped away furiously for an answer. ‘It means *adorning*’ she whispered back.

‘Er, yes Chief, they’re all the links to social media and stuff’ male ponytail explained confidently.

‘Really?’ the Chief replied ‘Whatever next? Just let me say that this better beta version better be better…’
‘…and I suppose it won’t be long before they change the paper version as well’ the Chief mused half-jokingly as he finally turned to face them.

Two faces lit up excitedly with the possibilities.

‘Oh good grief’ the Chief sighed.