

315 words on the proposal, and ... eek!

By Holly Lisle

I am getting a feel for how deep into trouble the poor humans on Korre are. Oh, damn. Outnumbered, outgunned, attacked from within and without, and at this point unable to even realize that what is a danger to some of them is a danger to all of them, they're looking a whole lot like burnt toast crumbs in the bottom of the trash.

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