DTD — 387 words, and the captive considers her plight

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A light night. I haven't been getting enough sleep, and today I'm really feeling it.

So I ran with Aleksa for a bit, as—alone and for the moment safe—she's forced to consider what's coming after her and the possibility that her life will never be normal again.

I'll do more in that vein tomorrow. She surprised me with her response to her plight; I'm looking forward to discovering what she does next.

So. How's it going for you?

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