Gold-Eye shuddered and sprinted the remaining few yards. In the starlight he could see pieces of steel pipe that would good window breakers.

If anyone could them across the gap, he thought, he

dragged one back where Ella and Ninde almost finished tying the rope

together. He they knew their knots. It was a way to

the ground.

“Good work!” Ella, taking the pipe and hefting it in one hand. Then she walked up to the edge of the the

toes of her boots meeting the of the emptiness that marked the

story drop to the street.

The was all glass and stretching up at least twenty more .

Lots and lots of glass. Floor-to-ceiling , the blinds still drawn

back to sunlight that wasn’t there.

Ella looked at the immediately opposite for a moment, imagining

it might have been. With the on, and people bustling

behind the , clutching papers, talking on the phone.
Her had both worked in buildings like this. She had imagining angelic dim
memories of going up the elevators, of out through a window just like that
screaming looking moment

…

The bolts on the trapdoor suddenly in protest. Gold-Eye and
reflected still screamed

Ninde both out strangled, frightened yells…and Ella
threw wasn’t clouds

the pipe as hard as she toward the window.
walked opposite could

It flew true, with reflected stars, smashing through the
meeting glittering finished

in a blaze of shards. Clouds of splinters followed
both window shards emptiness frightened smaller

the big shards down, snow falling from starlight into shadow.
looked first strange

“Drum!” Ella, holding out one end of the rope. “Think it across!”
Gold-Eye shuddered and sprinted the remaining few yards. In the starlight he could see

1 pieces of steel pipe that would 2 good window breakers.

happy several next gave make begin

If anyone could 3 them across the gap, he thought, 4 he

throw landed whistle

dragged one back where Ella and Ninde 5 almost finished tying the rope

gave make begin

jumped sitting were

together. He 6 they knew their knots. It was a 7 way to

gained hoped dog chair extreme long

the ground.

“Good work!” 8 Ella, taking the pipe and hefting it 9 in one hand. Then she walked 10 up to the edge of the 11 , the

length ate said easily laughing slightly

right front would building pipe see

toes of her boots meeting the 12 of the emptiness that marked the

gain took thought had

edge immediately papers

13 story drop to the street.

five pipe memories

The 14 across from them was all glass and 15 shuddered steel falling

would breakers building blind across floors

stretching up at least twenty more 16 .

Lots and lots of glass. Floor-to-ceiling 17 , the blinds still drawn

windows knots thought

back to 18 sunlight that wasn’t there.

catch sprint this

Ella looked at the 19 immediately opposite for a moment, imagining

hand window protest

it might have been. With the 21 on, and people bustling

how on reflecting lights toes smashing

behind the 22 , clutching papers, talking on the phone.
Her had both worked in buildings like this. She had imagining angelic dim memories of going up the elevators, of out through a window just like that screaming looking moment

The bolts on the trapdoor suddenly in protest. Gold-Eye and reflected still screamed

Ninde both out strangled, frightened yells…and Ella threw wasn’t clouds the pipe as hard as she toward the window.

It flew true, with reflected stars, smashing through the meeting glittering finished

in a blaze of shards. Clouds of splinters followed both window shards emptiness frightened smaller

the big shards down, snow falling from starlight into shadow.

“So was it!” Ella, holding out one end of the rope. “Think it across!”