

CHAPTER 8 (excerpt)

~~the good weather holds. It's almost like June, when we
would get out our sandwiches and our sandals and go for
a nice afternoon. There are three men bodies on the Wall.
One is a priest, still wearing the black cassock. That's
been put on him, but it's still there, though they gave up
wearing those cassocks, when the great army first began;
cassocks made that too conspicuous. The two others have
purple placards hung around their necks: Gender Treachery.
Their bodies still wear the Guardian uniforms. Caught
together, they must have been, but where? A barracks, a
barracks. It's hard to say. The snowman with the red
gone. smile
"I'm
here forever. But
SOS
still
Help~~

"SOS, they still smile. Help them!
I'm gone, but still here. Forever."