

Listening for the Drum

The Marshall of His Majesty's Royal Earth Defence Force looked at the Air Marshall. "Just to confirm... we do have everything in play?" The Air Marshall nodded.

"Yes, Ma'am. All of our air assets are aloft to meet the Invasion."

"And our ground forces?"

"Full readiness, Ma'am. I even have someone in Plymouth beating the Drum. Every little bit helps, what?"

At that point, on the screen the Invasion fleet 'officially' entered British airspace... and began, matter-of-factly, to explode. The Marshall blinked.

"...Quite."

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