

Warning, Ignored

I fought the Project every step of the way, of course. But they told me I was being foolish. I shouldn't worry, they said. What could possibly go wrong? There was no hard evidence I was correct about the disasters that could befall humanity if we tried to break the light barrier.

All I had was rumors and folk tales and suppositions. I had pieced together a dread warning from legend and shadows; and while it all fit together, they were scientists. They couldn't stop the Project for a fantasy. They ran the test anyway.

...And, dammit, they were right.

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