

# Fear Not

“Let me tell you a secret,” whispered the angel. “I agreed with Lucifer. I still do. You’re *not* worth God’s special favor.”

The human did not bother with even looking pointedly at his shotgun, tossed casually on the table. It couldn’t hurt an immortal. Besides, the angel wasn’t going to attack. “Then why not rebel?”

“Because my opinion doesn’t matter. Lucifer never understood that. We’re **made** things. We’re here to do our jobs. But Lucifer was *different*.” The angel contemplated his glass of water. “Before Adam and Eve ate the Apple, Lucifer took his own bite.

“And it drove him insane.”

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