

# Open For Armageddon

I couldn't believe that we were still alive. The eclipse had somehow locked in place, forcing the moon and the Earth and the sun to stay frozen in one position for at least fifteen minutes now. Everything should be dead from the tidal forces.

But we were in balance; which meant that the wizard intoning the counterspell still had a chance. I screamed at her assistant, "WHY HASN'T THE WORLD ENDED?"

He jerked his chin at the [chain restaurant](#) whose parking lot we'd commandeered. "THANK THOSE GUYS," he shouted back. "WE NEEDED A STASIS ANCHOR, AND THEY NEVER CLOSE.

**"NEVER."**

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