Domestication

At first it was as it always was. We descended upon the humans, and used them as we pleased. We seeded our eggs of the next generation on the new borderlands, and happily waited for their brooding, swarming, and the next wave of conquest.

We saw that humans kept animals as slaves. We *saw*, but we did not understand.

When the news first came of broodlings who looked like us, yet not, our eldest thought it a tragedy. They offered shelter to the oddly-formed broodlings. They let them through the gates!

And then the broodlings betrayed us. To the *humans*.

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