

Assembling the Party

The Internet may be crap now, but we've still got paper maps, by God.

I pointed to a spot on the river, ten miles north. "The Invader ship crashed there. We'll take two trucks, head out before dawn tomorrow to scout."

I looked my team over. Ginnie was there to loot tech. Skip was there for Ginnie. Pat knew those woods. Lin and Xun had fought Invaders before, and it would be a while before a ship could take them back to their respective Chinas.

Me? I wanted to be sure that any alien on Earth was captured. Or dead.

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