

Back of Back of Beyond

“I don’t think you understand!” The wild-eyed visitor was, well, that. Table-pounder, too. “It’s all gone, out there! The Five Realms finally smashed each other to powder! The Guilds have fallen! There’s nobody left to keep back the night!”

“So you’ve said, friend.” I looked at him. It was odd, seeing a fellow whose clothes had been made by someone I didn’t know. Kindly, I said, “But all of that won’t really make much difference, here.”

“*All of that?* Don’t you get it? The world’s ended!”

I scratched my head. “Friend, this far out the world hasn’t really even *begun*.”

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