Getting Used To It, The Other Side

I didn't mind fighting alongside the Devils - sorry, sorry! The *deluvar*. Look, *they* think humans look like hell-monkeys. But they don't *mean* anything by it.

And neither did I. Really: my best Fleet buddy? A deluvar. When the Fleet zoned in to relieve Spica IX, we were on the drop assault that liberated the civilian camps. Adinew (that was his human name; my deluvar one was JOFlup) was even the guy who shot down Brood-Lord Corrosive Despair's shuttle as he tried to flee.

We still do Christmas cards. Me and Adinew, I mean. They shot Corrosive Despair for war crimes.

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