

Had To Be Asked

“How did this woman even find the body-colony?” I asked my fellow-servant. “We put them in sealed full-body suits for a reason!”

She threw up her hands. “Obsessive research, probably. The body-colony’s diet is carefully regulated. When it comes to humans, that means unique DNA sequences. She’s probably a victim of the original human’s, and didn’t accept that turning him into a host for the Nemor was enough punishment.”

“Marvelous. Now we have to find a home for over four billion sapients. And very quickly, too.” I looked at the sedated woman. “Does anybody know she’s here?”

“SIR!!!!”

I shrugged.

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