

It's *Sort* of Humane

We weren't getting first crack at the van: the Black Chamber guys were already all over it. "Somebody called the Feds, huh?"

"They got jurisdiction, Book," my partner sniffed. I like Reuben, I really do, but charming he ain't. At least he ain't troubled about working with Negros. "Anything from an alternate world, they always get a taste."

I flicked a look at the huddled figures to one side, wrapped in blankets. Naked, so they were involuntaries. "I wonder what crap *they* pulled, to get kicked out?"

"I wonder how much of a pain they'll be," Reuben replied. "Probably lots."

- © Moe Lane. All rights reserved.
- <http://www.moelane.com>
- <https://www.patreon.com/MoeLane?ty=h>