

This Changes Everything – Joel Horwood

All animals kill each other. Sometimes for food. Like this. Sometimes not. It's natural. Vegetarians, vegans, not natural. Kindness is unnatural. Wars, bullying, they're natural.

I stole a knife from the kitchen.

I wouldn't do anything. I just really don't want anyone to steal any more of my food.

Haven't seen the shore in ages. Not even from the tower. Air seems thicker. Like something's gonna happen. Or has. Maybe it's thicker because of the war. Or maybe this thing's drifting further away. Do you think Basic Jane really tried to swim all that way?

Is that a bad question? Am I breaking the code?