Demo version

## OF DUBIOUS INTENT

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## **CHAPTER ONE**

C'uwf f gp''etco r ''o cf g''Ecvau'dgm{ ''engpej .''dw''uj g'i tqwpf ''j gt''vggyj ''vqi gyj gt''cpf ''ngr v' walking. The market square was alive with sound and movement, every vendor calling out loudly to the passers-by. Her prey paused to look at a table of brass lamps and Cat urqy gf ''j gt''r ceg. ''pqv'y cpvkpi ''vq'i gv'vqq''erqug''vqq''uqqp0'Uj gøf ''y cvej gf ''y ku''o cp''dghqtg''kp'' the market, many times, and he had his habits ô one of which would make him the poorer today. And Cat richer, if all went well.

Richer and free, she thought.

Another cramp, this one more severe than the last, almost made her double over and she had to stop, breathing deeply until her muscles unclenched.

A hand clasped her upper arm and she turned to find Brandt beside her. The older, larger boy dragged her to the side and leaned down to whisper in her ear.

õKko "ukorn ("y ckukpi "hqt" vj g"tkij v" vko g.ö "Ecv" vj kurgtgf "dcem 0

Dtcpf v'ewhgf "j gt "cetquu'y g'dcem'qh'y g'j gcf 0oF qpøv" {qw'wr r kv{-talk o g#ö

Cat grimaced, but kept her eyes down and nodded. She often wondered why Mother Agnes had taught her to speak properly, when all it did was get her into trouble with the likes of Brandt. She kept at it, though, even if it was mostly kept in her head and the words she voiced were nothing but the street-cant of the others in the gang. There was o qtg''y cp''c'dk''qh'O qy gt'Ci pguø'cf xkeg''y cv'uj g'f kf pøv'wpf gtuvcpf ''y g'tgcuqp'hqt.''dw''y g'' old woman had been proved right often enough to make Cat follow it all regardless.

Another cramp ran through her and she grunted.

Dtcpf v'pcttqy gf "j ku"g{gu0oY j cvxu"{gt"i tkr gA"[ qw'ukem4o

Cat ran a hand over her belly, massaging ô that helped a bit.

õJ wpi t { .ö''uj g''uckf 0'

That was a plausible enough explanation, for Brandt had dragged them out to the o ctngv'y kij "pq"dtgcmcuv."dw'ki'y cupøv'ij g'tgcn'tgcuqp0"Vj g'tgcn'tgcuqp"y cu'ij cv'j gt" o qpvj n{ "eqwtugu"j cf "cttkxgf "ij g"pki j v'dghqtg."dw'uj g"eqwrf pøv'\gm'Dtcpf v'ij cv0F qkpi "uq" y qwrf "ngv'qwv'ij g'ugetgv'uj gøf "dggp"j kf kpi "hqt"cm'ij g"{ gctu'uj gøf "dggp"twppkpi "y kji "

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Dtcpf vau'etgy .''y g'ugetgv'O qvj gt'Ci pgu'j cf 'uvctvgf 'y j gp'Ecv'y cu'lwuv'hqwt''{ gctu-old and ucv'y ky 'j gt 'cv'y g'dgi i kpi 'dqy n'gcej 'f c{0P q. 'kv'y qwrf pøv'f q'cv'cm'hqt'Dtcpf v'vq'learn that Cat was a girl and not the scrawny boy he thought she was.

õY gøtg"cm'j wpi t{.ö'Dtcpf v'uckf 0'õCpf 'y gøm'dg'j wpi tkgt "kh'y g'f qpøv'dtkpi "kp"uqo g" eqkp"uqqp."uq"ewv'j cv'hqr øu'r wtug"cpf "rgvøu"o qxg"qp#ö

Ecv'pqf f gf 0°ōK'y kmö''uj g''uckf 0°ōK'l wuv'y cpv''y g''tki j v''ko g0°''And place, she thought. Dtcpf v'uj qxgf ''j gt ''cy c{.''ngwkpi ''i q''qh''j gt ''cto 0°ŏY gotg''hwm{ ''w q''etqy pu''uj qtv'qh'y j cv'' O ctxgp''gzr gewi''y ku''y ggm'cpf ''dw''y tgg''f c{u''vq''i gv'yi go 0'J wtt{ ''wr 0°o

Ecv'pqf f gf "ci ckp. "mggr kpi "j gt "g{ gu"f qy pecuv0õ[ gu. "ukt0ö"Dtcpf v'niked to be called -:uktø "uj g"npgy 0J ku"uj qwrf gtu"y gpv'dcem'cpf "j ku"ej guv'uy gmgf "cu"j g"pqf f gf "dcem'vq"j gt." cr r ctgpvv{ "ucvkuhkgf "vj cv'uj gøf "f q"cu"qtf gtgf 0J g"urkf "qhh'kpvq"vj g"etqy f "vq"vcmg"j ku"r rceg" and Cat looked ahead to spot her target again.

Oh, damn! Vj g"o cp"y cu"cm quv'\q"\y g"dcngtøu"uvcm"\y g"qpg"j g"uvqr r gf "cv'gxgt { "\wo g" in the market. She hurried through the crowd, cursing Brandt under her breath for stopping her.

Uj gøf "o ctngf "vj ku"o cp"cu"c "vcti gv"y ggmu"ci q. "nqpi "dghqtg"uj gøf "vqnf "vj g"qvj gtu"kp"vj e gang, and watched him every time she saw him in the market. He had one habit that was r gthgevn "uwkgf "vq"j gt"r ncp"cpf "pqy "Dtcpf vøu"r gw "kpvgttwr vkqp"y cu"cdqww "vq"o cng"j gt" miss it.

Ecvau'uvqo cej "ergpej gf "ci ckp." vj ku'vko g'htqo "cpzkgv{."cu'uj g'o cf g'j gt'y ay through vj g'etqy f 0'Kh'uj g'o kuugf 'j gt'ej cpeg'cv'vj g'dcngtau'uvcm'j gt'r rcp'eqwrf 'uvkm'y qtm'dw'kv' was far more likely to succeed if she could take him there.

She slid her hand into her pocket to ready her purse-knife, the razor sharp blade mounted to a leather half-glove. Her thumb and first two fingers slid into the glove, leaving her pinkie and ring finger free.

The man was at the stall and Cat walked steadily toward him. Not hurrying, not drawing attention to herself, but closing the distance rapidly.

J g'uvctvgf 'j ku'dcpvgt 'y kj ''y g'dcngtøu'y khg'y j kng'j g'g{gf ''y g'y ctgu0'Cny c{u'y g'uco g." Ecv'j cf ''huvgpgf ''vq'j ko ''o cp{ ''vko gu0'J qy 'j g'eqwrf pøv'f gekf g'y j cv'j g'y kuj gf ''vqf c{.''y gp'' a sudden choice and a request to have one of the pastries packaged for him to take with j ko ''cpf ''qpg''y cv'j gøf ''gcv'y cv'xgt { ''o kpwg.''hqt'j g'uko r n{ ''eqwrf pøv't gukn0

Ecv't gcej gf "j ku'ukf g."uxc { kpi "c'dkv'dgj kpf "j ko "cu'vj g'dcngt øu'y khg''uko r gtgf "cpf " blushed, handing him his selection. She cut her eyes to the side, seeing Dome, a boy little bigger than herself, at the next stall, ready to create a distraction if one was needed ô then a quick glance behind her. Osraed was about twenty yards away, idling by another uj qr nggr gtøu'uxcm''y ky 'Dtcpf v'dgj kpf "j ko "ô both ready to run interference if her escape was threatened.

She took a deep breath and took her hand from her pocket. The man was busy stuffing his pastry into his mouth, chewing and swallowing noisily. He was making great sounds of appreciation, as he always did, and had the full attentiop"qh"y g"dcngtou"y kg0"

Cat reached forward and slipped her hand inside the slit in his jacket that hid his purse. Her fingers closed around the leather cord that bound it to his belt and she slid the

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razor over them firmly. The leather parted easily and she pulled the purse up and then to her with a smooth, practiced motion.

Kp"cp"kpuvcpv."uj g'y cu"wtpgf "cpf "urkf kpi "cy c { "ý tqwi j "ý g"etqy f ."ý g"o cpøu'r wtug" already tucked into the waistband of her trousers and her hand in her pocket to hide the purse-knife. Uj g"f kf pøv"ngn"dcen0'

Never look back.

Kpuvgcf "uj g"y cvej gf "Qutcgf 0J g"ngr v"j ku"g{gu"qp"vj g"o cp"cv"vj g"dcngtøu"uvcm"cpf "would signal if there were trouble.

Ecvau'j gctv'hnwwgtgf 'kp'j gt'ej guv0J cf 'kv'dggp'j gt'ko ci kpcvkqp''qt'j cf 'vj g'r wtug''dggp'' heavier thcp''cp{ 'uj gøf 'rkhvgf ''dghqtgA'Kv'y cu''egtvckpn( 'rcti gt. 'pgctn( 'vj g'rgpi vj ''qh'j gt'' hqtgcto 0'Uj gøf ''mpqy p'vj g''o cp''ecttkgf ''c''nqv'qh''eqkp''ô uj gøf 'y cvej gf 'vj g'j ghv'qh'j ku'r wtug'' for weeks and that was part of what had decided her it was time to run.

That and the facv'tj cv'uj g'eqwrf pøv'j kf g''tj cv'uj g''y cu''c 'i ktn'cp{ "nqpi gt0Hqt" yj g''y tgg" o qptj u'ukpeg''j gt "eqwtugu''j cf 'hktuv'eqo g." uj gøf 'hkxgf 'kp''hgct" yj cv'uj gøf ''dg''f kueqxgtgf 0' Blood on her clothes or bedding, or even the physical changes that were coming. Her chest was still mostly flat, but it ached sometimes. Mother Agnes had told her what to gzr gev'cpf ''tj cv'uj g''eqwrf pøv'j qr g''tq''j kf g''hqtgxgt0'Kt'Dtcpf v."qt"cp{ "qh''tj g''qtj gt "dq{ u."gxgt" hqwpf "qww."yj g{ øf ''f tci ''j gt ''tq''qpg''qh''tj g''dwwqembrokers and pocket the coin.

Cat stepped to one side to go around a fat merchant and put him between her and the dcngtøu'uvcm 'dww'j gt 'uvgr 'hcngtgf ''cu'uj g''ucy ''y g''nqqn'qp 'Qutcgf øu'hceg''ej cpi g0'J ku'hceg'' i tgy ''r w| | ngf .''y gp''j ku'g{ gu'y kf gpgf ''cpf ''j g''j cnh'tckugf ''j ku'j cpf ''kp''y g''uki pcn'y cv'uj gøf '' been spotted, but then he paused, as though unsure.

Never look back.

Cat looked back. Her steps faltered and she paused, standing still. The man had turned htqo "y g"dcngtøu"uvcm"cpf "etquugf "j ku"cto u"qxgt"j ku"ej guv0J g"uvctgf "cetquu"y g"o ctngv" directly at Cat and, as her eyes met his, he smiled.

Cat ran.

Their gang had a plan for this. As soon as the man yelled, Dome stumbled into the display of wares next to ȳ g'dcngtơu'uvcm'ugpf kpi 'c'ercwgt 'qh'r qw'vq'ȳ g'i tqwpf 'cpf' distracting at least some of those nearby. Cat ran toward Osraed, bumping into him and knocking him to the ground, then dashing off. Osraed himself leapt to his feet and started running in the opposite direction ô the hope was that anyone watching would think Cat j cf 'r cuugf 'ȳ g'o cpơu'r wtug'vq'Qutcgf 'cpf 'uqo g'y qwf 'ej cug'j ko .''ngcxkpi 'Ecv'htgg'vq' pass the purse to Brandt as she ran past.

Halfway between Osraed and Brandt, though, Cat dodged to her left and leapt over a wdrg"qh"rgcyj gt "i qqf u0"Vj g"i cpi "o ki j v"j cxg"c"r rcp."dw"uj gof "j cf "j gt"qy p"cm"cmpi "cpf" she saw no reason to alter it now. She needed this purse. Even if it were only filled with eqr r gt "r gppkgu."kv"y cu"o qtg"y gcnj "vj cp"uj gof "j grf "cv"one time ever before. She needed it to get out of the city, away from Brandt, to escape the fate Mother Agnes had shown her.

The leather merchant grabbed her arm as she ran through his workspace, but Cat pulled her hand with the purse-knife from her pocket and ran the blade over his forearm.

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The man shrieked in pain, blood flowing freely from the cut, and Cat was free again. Normally none of the gang would assault the merchants, but Cat intended to be gone and never return.

She slipped between the fabric hangings that backed his stall and into a narrow alleyway barely wide enough for her to pass. Her shoulders grazed the rough the stone of yi g'dwkrf kpi u''vq''gkj gt''ukf g. "dwk'uj g''f kf pøv''urqy "j gt''r ceg0°Cp{"cf wwu''ej cukpi "j gt 'y qwrf 'dg" hard pressed to make their way through the narrow space, but if Brandt or Osraed uwur gevgf "j gt 'r rcp' yi g{ øf 'dg'chygt "j gt 'rkng' c'uj qv0'

She grunted as her shoulder struck a stone protruding from one wall, but kept on. Ahead of her the alley opened into an inner courtyard filled with refuse from the surrounding buildings. Cat slid the purse-npkhg"qhh"j gt "j cpf "cpf "kpvq"j gt "r qengv0"Uj gøf " scouted this route and kept it to herself for months, ever since her courses had started and uj gøf "tgcnk gf "vj cv"j gt "ko g"y cu'wr "cpf "uj gøf "j cxg"vq"twp0"

Sj g'j gctf 'c'i twpv'dgj kpf 'j gt'cpf 'kpetgcugf 'j gt'r ceg. 'pqv'nqqnkpi 'dcen0'K'y qwf pøv' help to know who was chasing her.

She ran into the courtyard and cut hard to the right, aiming for a particular drainpipe. Uj g'rgcr v'r rcp kpi 'j gt'hggv'ci ckpuv'yj g'dwkrf kpi øu wall and grasping the pipe, then began climbing rapidly, hand over hand. There was another grunt and a rattle from below her as she climbed and the pipe shook out of time with her own movements.

It had to be Brandt or Osraed chasing her, an adult would never try this climb ô r tqdcdn( "Dtcpf v."hqt "Qutcgf "y qwrf pøv"j cxg"o cf g"y g"f gekukqp"vq"qp"j ku"qy p0Cpf "j g"y cu" o qtg"twwkpi "y cp"Dtcpf v0J gøf "ugg"j gt "xct {kpi "htqo "y gkt "r rcp"cpf "y kpn"uj gøf "uko r n{ "meet up with them later. Brandt would see it for the betrayal it was.

She was faster than either of them, though, especially at climbing ô they were both dki i gt "cpf." yi qwi j "uxtqpi gt." eqwrf pøv'r wm' yi go ugrxgu 'wr "cu' 'hcuv' cu' uj g0'

And I only need a little more, she thought. Lww'c "dkv'j ki j gt"...

Uj g'r cuugf ''y g'r qkpv''uj gød marked in her earlier scouting and kicked hard at one of the brackets holding the pipe to the wall. Once, twice, and then the third time she felt the bracket give way, pulling out of the old brick of the wall and falling with a clatter. She wrapped her arms and legs around the pipe, her breath coming in panting gasps. She could take her time with the rest of the climb ô make it slow and safe to the rooftops and be gone. She looked down.

Brandt, for it was him chasing her, had stopped climbing as well. He was ten or so feet below her, twenty from the hard cobbles and refuse of the courtyard. The pipe, from lww'dgmy 'j gt 'hggv'y j gtg'uj gøf 'mkengf 'vj g'dtcengv'htgg.'y cu'uy c{kpi 'ukf g'vq'ukf g."cpf "Brandt clutched it tightly.

He glanced down, then up at her, his eyes wide but his jaw set in anger.

 $\tilde{\text{o}}\text{K\'{a}}\text{n'}\text{l'mkm'}\{\text{qw'hgt''y} \text{ ku.''}\text{Twpv.\"{o}''j g''uckf}\,0$ 

Cat stretched out her leg, caught the top of the pipe with her toe, and shoved it hard away from the wall.

\* \* \* \* \*

Cat settled her back against the bricks of the chimney, the slate tiles of the rooftop sun-y cto gf "wpf gt"j gt0'Uj g"vj qwi j v'uj g"y cu"c"o krg"qt"o qtg"htqo "y j gtg"uj gof "rghv"Dtcpf v"

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cursing her from the cobbles of the courtyard. There was nothing else there he could use vq'erko d''vq''y g''tqqhvqr u.''uj gøf ''o cf g''uwtg''qh''y cv'nqpi ''cgo, and the only way out was back through the alleyway to the market square ô or through one of the buildings if he could find an unlocked door. She felt safe and well-away from him.

Safe for a time, at least, but with no where to go.

Her eyes filled and she pulled her knees to her chest, hugging herself. Bad as it was, Dtcpf va'i cpi ''ô Osraed, Dome, and the rest ô were the only family and only home uj gof ''npqy p''ukpeg''O qyj gt ''Ci pgu'f kgf ''cpf ''nghy'j gt ''cmpg0'Uj gof ''hqwpf ''c''j qo g''y kyj ''yj g'' boys, even if it was built on a lie, and now she was alone.

Cat scrubbed at her eyes angrily with the heel of one hand.

Vj g{ of 'j cxg'uqnf' '{ qw'\q'c'dwwqemdt qmgt'kp'c'j gctvdgcv'kh'\j g{ of 'uwur gevgf , she told herself.

Mother Agnes had shown her what was in store if anyone ever found out she was a girl. The choices on the streets were few for the boys, but fewer for the girls and one look at the women turned out of the houses to make their way on the streets, plying their trade in the alleyways for a few copper pennies, had settled fot "Ecv'y cv'uj gof "pgxgt" cpv'uq" dg" qpg"qh'y go 0'Gxgp"cu" qwpi "cu'uj gof "dggp" j gp'O qyi gt "Ci pgu" qqm'y gt "kp." uj gof "dggp" able to decide that.

Then Mother Agnes had died, but the lie was already well established. Mother Agnes had a boy begging with her, not a girl ô and so Cat had been accepted by the other boys on the street. Odd, perhaps, certainly shy, and small ô but they were all smaller than they should be, with so little food to share between them. Only the older boys like Brandt had the strength to command a larger share.

Vj cv'j cf ''dggp''j qo g'hqt''...''Six years, she thought. Mother Agnes said I was four when I came to her. Six years begging with her and three winters with Brandt.

Cpf 'pqy ''uj g'y cu'uvct kpi ''qxgt''ci ckp. 'y ky ''pqyj kpi 0'Y j cv'hgy ''r quuguukqpu''uj gøf '' accumulated were left behind in the abandoned building the gang slept in. There was no retrieving them now. She had nothing.

Not even a proper name.

Ecv.''yi qwi j 'kv'y cu'j qy ''uj g''yi qwi j v'qh'j gtugrh 'y cupøv'c'tgcn'pco g''cv'cm')Kv'y cu'lwuv'yi g'' last, only, memory she had of her real mother. Leaving her with Mother Agnes, Cat not wpf gtuvcpf kpi ''yi cv'uj g''y cu'hgcxkpi 'hqtgxgt.''cpf ''dgpf kpi ''vq''nkuu'j gt ''ej ggm'y j kur gtkpi .''ōK mxg''{qw.''ecvkpi 0'Koo ''uqtt {0o

Uj g'uqo gwo gu'yj qwi j v'kv'y cu'qf f 'uj g'eqwrf pøv'tgo go dgt 'cp{yi kpi 'dgfore that o qo gpv.''qpn{ "yj g'y qtf u'cpf "yj g'y cto yj "qh'j gt"o qyj gtøu'nkr u'qp'j gt "ej ggm'dw'r gt j cr u" life had been hard. Lord knew there were things that had happened since that she wished she could forget. She raised one hand to her chest and felt the locket beneath her shirt. P qv'c'r tqr gt 'nqengv.''uwtgn{ .''dw''yj cwau'yj cv'uj g'ecmgf 'kollwuv'c'ngcyj gt''yj qpi ''y kyj ''yy q'' locks of hair tied tightly around it and bound with string. A lock from her mother, that Mother Agnes had given her, and a lock from Mother Agnes herself, that Cat had cut htqo ''yj g''qrf ''y qo cpøu'j gcf ''yj gp''uj gøf 'hqwpf ''j gt''f gcf ''yj cv'j qttkdrg''o qtpkpi 0

O qvj gt 'Ci pgu'j cf 'pgxgt 'ecngf 'j gt 'cp{vj kpi 'dw'õdq{ö. 'c'eqpucpv'tgo kpf gt 'qh'vj g'rkg'' and how important it was to remember it.

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When Mother Agnes had died and Cat had approached the gang of boys she thought o ki j v'vcng'j gt "kp. 'Dtcpf v'j cf 'nqqngf 'j gt 'wr 'cpf 'f qy p'cpf 'uckf 'uko r n{ .'ōCtg''{ qw's wkem'' twpv\Aö

Quick, she was, but without a better name to give them, the gang had called her Runt thereafter, never suspecting that she was girl. But the man in the market had.

J cf "j g"npqy pA'Qt" lww'i wguugf "cv'c" f kwcpegA'Uj g'uwr r qugf "kv'f kf pøv'o cwgt0'Gxgp'kh" Brandt and the others had heard him and believed it, she could never go back to them anyway. Would never go back.

Cat sniffed and pulled the stolen purse from inside her trousers. She squeezed it hard and grinned at the crunch of metal from within. The seams were pulled tight, it was so full, and the shapes of coins shown through the thin leather.

Y ký "ý ku Kými'r kemicp{ "pco g I want, she thought. C"rtqrgt "pco g0Cpf "Kými'gcv'rtqrgt" food. J gt "uvqo cej "i tqy ngf "cpf "j gt"o qwy "hkngf "cv'y g"y qwi j v0Uj gøf "y cmi'uvtcki j v'kpvq" an inn, slide real coin onto the table, and eat her fill.

õCpf "kan'y gct "r tqr gt "emyi gu"y j gp" kkf q" kwö" uj g" uckd aloud. A dress, like the girls in the market square wore ô those who had families and even a bit of respectability that let yi go "\cng" tgcn'y qt no Vj qug"y j q"f kf pøv'j cxg" \q"j kf g"y j cv'y g{ "y gtgO Vj g{ "j cf "o qyi gtu" and fathers and a place to start, not the desperate, gnawing hunger that left you open to f qkpi "cp{ yi kpi "\q"hkn'k O Hcyj gtu"cpf "dtqyj gtu"y j qøf "r tqygev'y go ."pqv'c" i cpi "qh'dq { u" y j qøf "ugg" pqyj kpi "dw'y j cv'y g" pgctguv'r ko r "y qwrf" r c { 0

She squeezed the purse again. It was so full. Køu'c 'hqt wpg#

Cat pushed the thought down, telling herself the purse could be full of no more than pence or farthings, though why would a man of some substance carry so many small eqkpu0Gxgp'kh'k'y cu"..."Uj g''g{gf 'kx.''gurko cvkpi 0'K'y cu''cm quv'cu''nqpi ''cpf ''dki ''ctqwpf ''cu'' her forearm.

Gxgp'ldlkvu''qpn('r gpeg.''vj gt g'o ww'dg'hundreds!

She squeezed again, relishing the anticipation. She felt the size of the coins through the leather. Some were the size of pence, but others were certainly shillings. There were larger coins, too, and she tried to think. She eyed the bag. Could there be guineas?

P gxgt."pqv'kp"cm'y g"{ gctu''y g{ øf ''y qtngf ''y g'o ctngv."j cf ''y g'i cpi 'uggp'c'i wkpgc'eqkp0' Shillings if they were lucky, and the occasional crown, but mostly pence and less. Guineas came out in the wealthier markets. The ones where Brandt and their gang would uwlem'qw'cpf ''dg'pqwlegf."uq'y g{ øf ''pgxgt''y qtngf ''y go 0

Cat bit her lip and stared at the purse. The outline of one coin caught her eye. If it y gtg"c"i wkpgc"..."j qy "o wej "y qwf "y cv'dg"y qty A'Y ky "wenty pence in a shilling and twelve of those in a pound ô thirteen in a guinea. Could that one coin really be worth that much?

More than two hundred pennies?

The thought was staggering. Cat stopped breathing for a moment at the implications. Dinner in a pub ô *a real dinner* ô was but tuppence. If that one coin was gold it would o gcp"...

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õO qpyi u.ö'uj g''dtgcyj gf .''dctgn{ 'f ctkpi ''vq''j qr g0'Uj g''enqugf ''j gt''g{ gu''cpf ''enwej gf ''y g'' purse to her chest. Could there really be a single coin in that purse that would feed her for a months?

She sniffed and scrubbed at her eyes again, then looked up at the sky. It was a beautiful day. The sun was still high and the clouds were white against a brilliant, blue sky. There was just enough of a breeze, here above the streew'y j gtg'y g'dwkrf kpi u'f kf pøv' dmem'kv.''q'o cng'y g'uwpøu'y cto y 'r ngcucpv0

Uj g"j cf "c"uwf f gp" y qwi j v'cpf "dkv" j gt "hkr "ci ckp0U gøf "pgxgt" r tc { gf 0'Dtcpf vøu" i cpi " y cupøv" y g"uqtv" \q" gpvgt "c" ej wtej . "gxgp" kh" y g{ øf "dg" cmqy gf 0'U g" eqwrf pøv" gxgp. "t gcm{ ." think of the words to a single prayer.

õRngcug Aö'uj g'y j kur gtgf 0'Uj g'eqwrf pøv'y kpm'qh'cp { ''qvj gt''y qtf u. ''dw'uwtgn { ''kh'I qf '' y gtg''y gtg. ''kh'I gøf ''nkuvgpgf .''J gøf ''mpqy ''y j cv'uj g'y cu''cumkpi 0'

Cat swallowed hard and opened the drawstring at the top of the purse. She closed her eyes and reached inside. Her fingertips touched cool metal and she smiled. She chose one of the smaller coins, one she was certain would be a shilling, and pulled it out.

She opened her eyes.

The disk she held was the size and shape of a shilling, but ky'y cupøv'ukrxgt0P qt''y cu'kv' gold, nor even copper. It was black, mostly, with spots of orange-red.

Cat raised it close to her face and stared at it, then touched it to her tongue.

õKap Aö'uj g'y j kur gtgf 'kp'f kudgrkgh0

She set the black disk on the rooftop and reached into the purse again, pulling out another. This too was black and flecked with rust. She dropped it and pulled out a handful, crying out at the sight of more iron and rust.

õP q.ö''uj g''uckf 0'õP q#ö''

She upended the leather purse over her palm, pouring its contents out, staring at the cascade of black disks that fell from her hand to the rooftop and rolled down to the edge before falling to the street below.

Iron, all, and worthless.

Demo version

## **CHAPTER TWO**

Cat ran.

She seemed to be doing a lot of that since stealing the purse full of iron. In fact, it uggo gf "vj cv"y cu"cm"uj gøf "dggp"f qkpi 0"Uj gøf "o qxgf "uvgcf kn{"cy c{"htqo "Dtcpf vøu" territory, trying to find some place for herself. The markets were what she knew, though, cpf "vj g{"y gtg"cm"encko gf "d{"i cpi u"vj cv"j cf "pq"kpvgtguv"kp"uqo gqpg"y j q"j cf pøv"i tqy p"wr " with them.

õI gv'j ko #ö"qpg"qh'vj g"dq{u"ej cukpi "j gt"{gmgf 0

Cpf 'f q''{ qw'\j kpm\'j cv'k\p\p\v'\y j cv'\j g't guv'qh\'j go ''ct g'\t {kpi ''cnt gcf {A

Her feet pounded the pavement, her arms pumped, she dodged around and between shoppers in the market square, trying to get away. This square was unfamiliar to her. Uj gof "etquugf "vq"vj g"hct "ukf g"qh"vj g"ekk{."cu"hct "cu"uj g"eqwf "i gv"htqo "Dtcpf wu"vgttkqt{." trying to find a place, but there were other gangs everywhere. Gangs or the constables or private guards.

Uj g'j cf pøl'gxgp''dggp''t {kpi ''vq''o cng''c 'ueqtg''vqf c{0J gt''r wtug-knife was safely hidden cy c{''cpf ''uj gøf ''uko r n{ ''dggp''y cmkpi ''yi tqwi j ''yi g''o ctngv.''vcnkpi ''ku''o gcuwtg''cpf ''j qr kpi '' for a bit of dropped bread or other food no one would miss. But someone from the local gang had spotted her and the chase was on. Her dress marked her as belonging to the uvtggv.''cpf ''yi g{øf ''pqv''cmqy ''uqo gqpg''pgy ''kp''yi gkt''vgttkqt{''ô any competition had to be driven out.

Y j gp"uj gøf "hktuv"tgeqxgtgf "htqo "'y g"uj qem'qh'hlpf kpi "pqyj kpi "dw'ktqp"kp"yj g"uvqrgp" r wtug. "uj gøf "'y qwi j v''vq'hlpf "c"pgy "i cpi 0'Vj cv'y cu''hqqrkuj "uj g"tgcrk gf "pqy 0'Uj g'y cu''vqq" qrf "cpf "j cf "pq"j kuvqt { "y kyj "cp { "qh"yj g"qyj gt"i cpi u0'Vj g{ øf "vcng"kp"uqo gqpg'y j qøf "i tqy p" up in their territory, that was how they got new members, but not someone from outside. P qpg"qh"yj go "mpgy "j gt."f kf pøv''vtwuv'j gt."cpf "cuuwo gf "yj gtg"o wuv'dg"uqo gyj kpi "y tqpi " with her.

Ahead of her, a beggar saw her coming and stretched out his leg into her path, probably hoping for a bit of coin from the boys who worked this market. Cat leapt over his leg, but missed her footing when she landed ô her foot hit the edge of a raised cobble and slipped off it, twisting her ankle. She kept running, but every step was sent knifesharp lances of pain up her leg.

Demo version

She saw other boys ahead of her, moving to cut her off, and spun to cut between two stalls. She cried out as her ankle twisted again, giving way during the turn. She stumbled and threw her hands out to catch herself on the hard cobbles, grit and pebbles scraping her palms and pain shot from her knee as it slammed into the stone.

A body landed on her, driving her to the ground and knocking the breath from her.

õDcuvctf #ö the boy on top of her yelled, forcing her head to the ground with his httgcto 0°oUvc{"qwwc"qwt"r cvej #ö"J g"f tqxg"j ku"hkuv"kpvq"j gt"ukf g0

Cat tried to get her hands under her to rise or twist away from him, but his weight held her firmly and he punched her in the side again.

õøGtg"pqy #'Qhh"-ko #ö"c"xqkeg"{ gmgf "cpf "yj g"dq { øu'y gki j v'nghv'j gt "dcen0

Cat scrambled forward, first to her hands and knees, then getting her feet under her before she looked back. A man, perhaps one of the merchants, was holding the boy by the scruff of the neck, but the rest of the gang was closing in fast. She turned away and ran for the nearest alleyway. Her knowledge of this part of town was far less than that of the <code>vgttkqt{"uj gof"rtqy rgf"y kj "Dtcpf vou"i cpi OU g"j cf"pq"kf gc"kh'vj ku</code> alley would lead her to freedom or deadend and leave her trapped.

Her side hurt where the boy had punched her and her knees and palms were scraped and raw. There had been rain earlier in the day and while that always washed the streets clean it only seemed to wash the worst of the refuse into puddles at the center of alleyways. Water splashed up her legs as she ran, smelling of putrid refuse and worse.

Ecvau'ngi u'dwtpgf 'y kj ''y g'ghhqtv'qh'twppkpi 0P qto cm{ 'uj g'eqwf 'twp'hqtgxgt'cpf " never get tired ô even scramble up pipes and rough walls to the rooftops, and run across their sloping surfaces for miles, leaping the occasional gap between buildings. The days ukpeg''uj gof 'twp'htqo ''Dtcpf vau'i cpi 'j cf 'r w'c'uvqr ''vq'y cv.''y qwi j 0P qy 'j gt''dqf { 'hgn'' weak anf 'ngcf gp0J gt''i w'cej gf 'y kj 'j wpi gt0'Vj g'ncuv'y kpi ''uj gof ''gcvgp'j cf ''dggp''c'j chtqvgf ''wtpkr 'uj gof 'uetqwpi gf 'htqo ''y g'tggmkpi 'uwthceg'qh'cp''cmg{ 'lww'nkng'y ku'qpg0

Something struck her shoulder and a rock flew by her head. The boys behind her were throwing things and there was no way for her to dodge within the narrow alley. She could hear their splashing footsteps growing closer. Another rock struck the back of her head and she stumbled to one knee, then the boys were on her.

Cat curled herself into a dcm'cu''y g''uj qwkpi "cpf "mkemu'uvct vgf 0'K'y cupøv''y g''hktuv''vko g'' uj gøf ''dggp''dgcvgp''d{ "c'i cpi "ô that had happened more than once since Mother Agnes j cf ''f kgf 0'Vj g''qpn( ''s wguvkqp''y cu''j qy ''hct''y ku''i cpi ''y qwrf ''i q''cpf ''j qy ''dcf n( ''uj gøf ''dg''j wtv'' at the end.

She cradled her head to protect it and she felt something snap in her left hand as a kick connected. At least her hand had cushioned the impact to her head a bit, but she still had to clench her teeth to keep from crying out. Crying out only made it worse by encouraging attackers. The kicks eventually trailed off and Cat could hear the boys surrounding her panting with the exertion.

õNgcxg"qhhö"qpg"qh'yj go "uckf 0'õY g'f qpøv'y cpv'c"f gcf gt "ctqwpf "j gtg0ö"

Cat stayed still, not even opening her eyes or peeking at those around her. She heard footsteps and splashes as the gang walked back toward the marketplace. She lay still for a time, until she was certain they were gone, then opened her eyes and sat up.

Demo version

Uj g'wugf 'j gt 'hggv'vq'r wuj 'j gtugrh'vqy ctf 'vj g'cmg{øu'ukf g'wpvkn'uhe could lean back against the wall. She sank back gratefully against its support, taking stock. Her back, shins, and forearms were battered and bruised. Some kicks had knocked her protecting arms against her face, battering her nose and jaw. She thought she tasted blood and spat to clear her mouth. That was a mistake, as the motion sent waves of pain through her and her head spun.

J gt"j cpf "vj tqddgf "cpf "vj g"tgcm( "f kf pøv"y cpv"vq "nqqm"cv"kv. "hgctkpi "vj g"f co ci g. "dw"vj g" finally did. Her ring finger was swollen and bent at an unnatural angle. She cradled her hand for a moment, knowing what she had to do.

Cat was no stranger to injuries after years living on the streets, but this was probably y g'y qtuv'uj gof 'uwhhgtgf 'j gtught)'Uj gof 'uggp'qyj gtu'kp'yj g'i cpi 'j wtv. though. The finger was either broken or dislocated, possibly both, and would have to be straightened or it would heal crooked and useless.

Vj gtg"y cu"c"f twpngp"dgi i ct "kp"Dtcpf vøu"o ctngv"yj cv"yj g"dq{u"y gpv"\q0Two qt"j cf "kv" j gøf "dggp"c"f qevqt"qh"uqo g"uqtv."dghqtg"yj g"f tkpm"i qv"vq"j ko ."cpf "uj gøf "uggp"j ko "vtgcv"c" uko kret "kplwt{0"KV"j cf pøv"dggp"c"r ngcucpv"uki j v0

She slid her purseknife from her pocket and used the sharp blade to slice a strip of fabric from the hem of her tunic, then bit down on the palm pad. She gripped the end of her injured finger, took a deep breath, and pulled.

Whimpering behind her teeth clenched on the sweat-stained leather, Cat wrapped the strip of fabric as tightly as she could, binding the last two fingers of her hand together. She spit the purseknife into her lap and used her teeth to help tie a knot to keep the binding secure.

J gt"j cpf u'y gtg"uj cnkpi "dghqtg"uj g"y cu"f qpg"cpf "uj g"ngcpgf "dcem'ci ckpuv'yj g"cmg{øu" rough wall. The stone under her was cold and her clothes were soaked through with water and worse, but she lacked the strength to move.

Just a little time to rest, she thought, cradling her injured hand in her lap.

She let her head droop and closed her eyes.

K'y cu'pgct'f cy p'y j gp'Ecv'y qng0'U gøf 'urgr v'uvtcki j v'y tqwi j 'vj g'chvgtpqon and pki j v0'J gt 'dqf { "cej gf "cpf "y cu'eqxgtgf "y kj "dtwkugu'cpf "uetcr gu0'J gt "enqvj gu"j cf pøv'f tkgf " at all. She was shivering from the chill and her throat hurt. She winced as she swallowed.

There were noises from the mouth of the alley, back in the market. The earliest xgpf qtu'y gtg"cttkxkpi "hqt"c"pgy "f c{øu'\tcf kpi 0J gt"u\qo cej "i tqy ngf "cv'\j g"\j q\wi j v."d\w" uj g"\npgy "uj g"eq\wf p\si\i q"dcem'q\w'\j gtg0'\j g"\nqecn'i cpi "y q\wf "dg"q\w'\gctn\{ "\qq."y c\wj kpi " y gkt \\yttk\qt\{."gur gekcm\{ "ch\gt t} \\typk\pi \] "j gt"q\h'\0'\j g\\si\f "y cpv'\q"\ugg"\uj g'f kf p\si\'tg\\tp0'\tg\\typ\pi \]

Cat struggled to her feet, cursing as the movement sent spikes of pain through her. She looked around the alley and sighed, wincing and then cursing again at the pain in her chest. She limped off down the alley, away from the market. There was only one thing left that she could think to try.

\* \* \* \* \*

õHsst! Qutcgf #ö'Ecv'y j kur gtgf 0

Demo version

The boy spun around sharply, hands going up in an instinctual gesture of defense, yi gp "ewtugf "uj ctr n{ "cpf "nqy gtgf "yi go "vq" i tcur "j ku"gzr qugf "etqvej 0"Uj gof "ecwi j t him in the act of relieving himself.

*I should have waited until he was finished*, Cat thought as she watched him dance backward holding up his hands in disgust.

õY j qơu''y gtg. 'f co p''{qwAö''Qutcgf 'cungf 0J g''wengf 'j ko ugnh'dcem'kpvq'j ku''qr gp'' trousers, then shook his hands and wiped them on his seat. He peered around the still dark alley beside the abandoned building the gang slept in.

õQxgt'j gtg.ö'Ecv'y j kur gtgf 0'Uj g'y cu'wængf 'dgj kpf 'uqo g'etcvgu'vj cv'j cf 'dggp'kp'vj g' alley as long as she could remember.

õTwpvAö

Cat grunted. She hated that name.

õKpggf '\q'\cm'\q"{qw'Qutcgf 06'J gt 'xqkeg'y cu'j qctug'gxgp'y kyj qw'y j kur gtkpi 0'Vj g'' r ckp'kp'j gt'y tqcv'j cf 'i tqy p'cu'uj gøf 'y cmgf 'dcem'\q'j gt'i cpi øu'\gttkqt { 'cpf 'y g''ej kmu'' uj gøf 'y qwi j v'y gtg'lwuv'htqo ''y g''ckt'j cf 'i qwgp''worse as well.

õ[ qwøxg''i qv'uqo g''dcmu''eqo kpø''dcem'' $\div$ gtg.ö''Qutcgf ''uckf.''cr r tqcej kpi ''j gt0'\"\" uc{u''{qv''} gt''c''f gcf øwp''y j gp''j g''hkpf u''{qw''}\"

õKnpqy .ö''uj g''uckf 0°oKpggf ''\q''\cmt'\q''j ko 0'Vq''gzr nckp0ö

õYjcvøu'\q''gzrnckpA'[qw'\qqm'qhh'yksj''\jg'\ueqtg0ö

õK'y cupøv'nkng''y cv.''kv'y cu''c''o kuveng@

õC "o kuveng. "em'tki j või "Qutegf "newi j gf 0°õP gxgt "uggp" Dtepf v'uq "y qtngf "wr 0° 'J g'uj qqm' j ku'j gef 0°õKeepøv'dgnlgxg" {qw'f kf "vj ev. "Twpv0Uvgenlpø'lntqo "wu0ö

õKf kf pøv.ö'Ecv'uckf 0'õNqqm'K...ö'Uj g'hengf 'j gt'hkr u.'y qpf gtkpi 'j qy 'uj gøf 'be able to i gv'Dtcpf v'vq'dgrkgxg'j gt'uvqt { 'kh'uj g'eqwrf pøv'eqpxkpeg'Qutcgf 0Qutcgf 'y cu'y g'i wrkdrg'' qpg'qh'y g'i tqwr .''y g'pkeg'qpg0'Vj cvøu'y j { 'uj gøf 'r kengf 'j ko 'vq'cr r tqcej 0'Ki'uj g'eqwrf 'i gv' him to believe it and talk to Brandt first, then she might have a chance of coming home. õKucy 'y g'y c{ 'y g'r rcppgf 'y cu'drqengf .''uggA'Uq'Kj cf 'vq'ej cpi g'wr 'y g'r rcp0'Kpgxgt'' o gcpv'vq'nrggr 'kv'htqo ''{ qw0'ö

õUq"{qwøxg"i qv'yj cv'dki 'r wtug. 'f q"{qwAö"Qutcgf 'cungf 0°õHcwguv'Kgxgt 'ucy . ''yj g'i nko r ug'' Ki qv'y j gp"{qw'nkhygf 'kv0ö"

õNo, I ô ö

õ¢Eqwtug"pqv0'Y gpv'yi tqwi j "kv'hcuv'cpf "pqyi kpi "rghvA''Vqqm'qhh'vq"nggr "kv'cm'hgt" { gtugrhA'' Ugrhkuj "kpuvgcf "qh'uj ctkpi "y kyj "{ gt "o cvgu0o

õKV'y cupøv'tgcnö'Ecv'uckf 0õKV'y cu'pqvj kpi ''dww'uqo g''...''uqo g''ktqp''f kumu0P qv'c''eqrrgt'' kp''y g''nqv'gxgp0ö

Osraed snot vgf 0°oVj cvøu'c'uvqt {0'Ngvøu'ugg'kv.''vj gp.''cm'vj go 'ktqp'f kumu0o

Ecv'j gukevgf 0°oK'y tgy ''y go ''cy c{.ö''uj g''uckf ''hkpcm{0

 $\tilde{o}[$  gcj & 'Qutcgf 'mqnngf 'j gt 'wr 'cpf 'f qy p'l<br/>p'' j g'o qqprki j &  $\tilde{o}[$  qw'mqnn'j crh-dead, Twp &

Ecv'uj kxgtgf (l'õK'y kpm'Kko ''ukemö''uj g''cf o kwgf (l'õCpf ''I got beat up. Look, Osraed, r ngcug''...''y km'{qw''vgm'Dtcpf v'Kko ''uqtt {A''Vj gtg''y cu''pqvj kpi ''kp''vj g''r wtug.''kv'y cu''c''\tkent\land K ...''Klwuv'y cpv''vq''eqo g''j qo g(b

Demo version

Qutcgf "uj qqm'j ku"j gcf 0°öK⁄m'pqv'vgm'j ko "Kucy "{qw.'Twpv."dw''y cv⁄u''cm'K⁄m'f q'hqt" {qw'o''J g''ur cv'qp''y g''cmg{øu''eqddmgu''cv'j gt'hggv0°oDw''{qw'i gv'qw''qh'j gtg0'Kugg"{qw'qp''qwt'' r cvej "ci ckp''cpf "K⁄m'tckug"y g''et{."tki j vA'o

õQutcgf. 'r ngcug''ô ö

õP q''qpgøf ''dgrkgxg''yi cv'uvqt { .'Twpv0P qv'o g''cpf ''uwtg''pqv'Dtcpf v6b'J ku''nkr ''ewtngf ''wr ''kp'' f kui wuv0'ŏ[ gt''ugrhkuj ''cpf ''uvqng''htqm yer mates, Runt. From me. Now you live with that cpø'y j cv'kk'i gvu''{qw0[ qwb'i gv'qp''qwb'qh''j gtg0b

\* \* \* \* \*

Ecv'y cupøv'uwtg''y j kej ''y cu''y qtuv.''y g''dwtpkpi ''kp''j gt''y tqcv'qt''y g''dwtpkpi ''qh''y g''hgxgt0' Her head felt light and fragile, like it could come apart at any minute. The gaslight lamps that lined the street sent lances of pain through her head and the constant *clop-clop* r qwpf kpi ''qh''j qtuguø'j qqxgu''qp''y g''eqddrgu''y cu''pki j ''wpdgctcdrg0

Uj gof "dggp"y cpf gtkpi "yj g"ekv{ "cmlf c{"ukpeg"j gt"o ggvkpi "y kyj "Qutcgf "y kyj "pq idea y j cv'\q"f q"pgzv'cpf "pq"engct"f guvkpcvkqp0'Cu"pki j v'hgm"uj gof "hqwpf "j gtugrh'kp"c"r ctv'qh" vqy p"uj gof "pgxgt"uggp"dghqtg0'C"r quj . "hcpe{"r ctv'qh'\qy p."y kyj "y kf g"uvtggw'rkv'd{ "rco r u0" The buildings were large and well-rkv0'P qv'j qo gu. "hqt"vj gtg"j cf pov'cr r eared to be many r gqr rg"ctqwpf "wpvkrichygt "pki j vhcm"dwv'yj g{of "eqo g0

Carriage after carriage came down the street, disgorging streams of men and women in fancy dress. Liveried servants held the carriage doors for them and ushered them into the buildings. Uj gof "j gctf "j gc "vcmlpi "cdqw'uj qy u'cpf "f lppgtu'cpf "c'pki j v'qh'i co lpi 0"

Vj g'y gcnj ''qp''xkgy ''y cu'uwci i gtkpi ''vq''Ecv.''uj gøf ''pgxgt''dghqtg''uggp''yj g''nkng0'Vj g'' women wore jewels that were quite beyond her wildest imaginings, the men carried elegant, silver- or gold-topped canes that would have fed the whole gang for a month or o qtg.''cpf ''yj g''enqyj gu''...'y gm''yj g''ngcuv'qh''yj g''ncf kguø'f tguugu'y qwf ''j cxg''uqrf ''vq''c''r kengt'' for a fortune.

Ecv'urld "lpvq" yi g"uj cf qy u"qh"c"dwld lpi øu"eqtpgt "cpf "y cwj gf "lp" cy g0" Uj g"dld" gt "rip and slid her hand into a pocket to finger her purseknife. One, just one, of the tiny, elegant dci u"uqo g"qh" yi g"rcf lgu"ecttlgf "y qwf "ej cpi g"j gt"hlg0" c"r lengt øf "j cxg" kd" cr ctv'lp" c"t leg." all the fabrics separated and the clasp apart, ready for sale as its pieces and unidentifiable if someone came looking. Not that any would bother, she was certain, this lot would hardly notice the loss.

That bag would keep me in style for month, Cat thought, staring at a couple walking by. Cpf 'ij cva'y kij qw'y j cv'o ki j v'de inside.

She glanced up and down the street. There was no sign of anyone who might be part of a gang, child or adult. The footmen and porters at the doorways were a worry, sure, but she thought she could move quickly enough, even as battered and sick as she was. The ref kguø'dci u'f kf pøv'gxgp'j cpi 'htqo 'ngcy gt.'yj g'uxtcr u'y gtg'o quvn{ 'qh'hrko u{ 'emyj 0J gt'' r wtugnpkhg'y qwrf 'urkf g'yj tqwi j ''yj qug'nkng''ckt ''cpf ''uj gøf ''dg''qhh''cetquu''yj g'uxtggv'dghqtg''yj g'' mark even noticed.

A likely couple was approaching. Cat waited wp\kn'\y g{\phi "l\wn\'r cuugf "j gt."\y gp\'urkf "qw\' behind them, purseknife at the ready. She followed for a few steps, then moved close dgj \phi f "\y g'\y qo cp\"cpf "tgcej gf "qw\"vqy ctf "\y g'\y \phi \phi"\urkcr u\"u\wr r qt\\phi i "\y g'\y qo cp\"u\"dci 0

Demo version

Something struck her left hand, the injured one, hard and she stumbled as pain flashed up her arm. Then she was struck on the side of the head and was knocked back against yi g'dwkf kpi øu'y cm0

õF co pcdrg'wtej kpu#ö"

Cat blinked back tears from the pain and looked up, too shocked to even run as she uj qwf 'j cxg0'Vj gtgøf ''dggp''pq''qpg''hqt''{ctf u''dgukf g''j gt''qt''dgj kpf ''j gt.''uj g'y cu''uwtg''qh''k0'' Just the couple she was following, so where had this man come from? Her eyes locked on yj g''ukrxgt''j gcf ''qh''yj g''ecpg''j gøf ''uxtwen''j gt''y kyj .''tckugf ''\q''dtkpi ''f qy p''cpqyj gt''dlow.

õRqt vgt #ö'j g"{gmgf 0°oY j {'f q"{qw'cmqy 'vj gug'etgcwtgu'pgct"{qwt'f qqt A'Koxg'c'i qqf " o kpf 'vq'vcmg'o {'ewuvqo 'gnugy j gtg#ö'J g'tckugf 'vj g'ecpg'vq'dtkpi 'kv'f qy p'qp'j gt'ci ckp'cpf '' Cat gasped. Not at the threat, but at the sight of his face and his next words. õQhh'y kj " {qw'i ktr#ö

How? How could it be him again?

She recognized the face immediately, the same man from the market. The man with the purse of iron disks.

Cpf "w keg"j gøu"ecmgf "o g" i kt nø#

The cane started to descend and Cat dashed forward. A sudden flash of anger made her reach out her right hand, the one with the purseknife, to slash his leg as she went by. Vj g'drcf g'y qwf pøv'ew'f ggr .''dw'kv'y qwf ''o ctn'j ko ''cpf ''urkeg'j ku'hkpg''tqwugtu0'Ecv'tctgn('' urtwen'iqw'kp''cpi gt0'U g'y cupøv'rcti g''gpqwi j ''qt''urtqpi ''gnough to win most fights, so uj gøf ''cny c{u''tgrkgf ''qp''urgcnj ''cpf ''i wkrg. ''dw''uj g''uwf f gpn(''drco gf ''yj ku''o cp''hqt''gxgt{yj kpi '' that had gone wrong with her life the last week and she wanted to hurt him.

Vj gp''uj g''y cu''r cuv'cpf 'j gt''drcf g''gpeqwpvgtgf ''pqvj kpi 0J gøf ''f qf ged aside, his leg uwf f gpn( ''pqv'y j gtg''j gt''drcf g''y cu''uvtknkpi .''dw''y cv'f kf pøv''uvqr ''j ku''qy p''drqy 0'Vj g''ecpgøu'' movement changed from a swing to a thrust, and the heavy grip connected with the back of her head with a dull *thwonk*.

Ecwu'xkukqp''pcttqy gf 'cpf 'uj g''stumbled into the street, staggering her way across and narrowly missing horses and carriage wheels to the accompanying shouts of hack drivers. Somehow she made it to the other side without being crushed. She tripped over the far curb and sprawled on the cobbled walkway. A porter from the nearest building grasped a cudgel from beside the doorway and started toward her, but she managed to get to her hands and knees and crawled between the buildings before he came near.

\* \* \* \* \*

Cat shivered, but kept her eyes locked on the doorway across the street. There was a uki p"cdqxg"ij g"f qqty c{"ij cv'tgcf "oY j kgøuö0'K'j cf "dggp"ij tgg"j qwtu'ukpeg"uj gøf "uggp"ij g" o cp"gpvgt "Y j kgøu"cpf "egtvckpn{"j g"o wuv'rgcxg"uqqp0'Wprguu'j gøf "crtgcf { "rghv'd { "cpqi gt" door, but Cat refused tq"ij kpnicdqwi'ij cv0'Vj ku'y cu'ij g"o ckp"f qqty c{."kv'y cu'y j gtg"j gøf " entered after striking her ô uwtgn{"j gøf "rgcxg"ij g"uco g"y c{0'

Cv'hktuv'uj g'y cupøv'gpvktgn{ 'uwtg'y j cv'uj g'kpvgpf gf 'vq'f q'qpeg'j g'f kf 'rgcxg. 'qpn{ 'vj cv' she had to do something to him. She simply blamed him for the mess her life had become ô cpf 'kv'uvkm'uj qengf 'j gt''y cv'j gt''nkbg''eqwrf ''dg''y qtug''y cp''kv'j cf ''dggp''dghqtg''uj gøf ''uvqrgp'' his purse ô and she wanted to make him pay somehow.

Demo version

Y j cv'mpf "qh'o cp"ecttlgf "c"r wtug'hwn'qh'ltqp"f kunuA'Ki'qpn( "j gøf carried proper coins, y gp"pqpg"qh'y ku'y qwf "j cxg"j cr r gpgf 0'Uj gøf "dg"uchgn( "qhh'uqo gy j gtg"qw'qh'y g"ek/{ ." well-fed, with enough to carry her through until she found a decent way to support herself. It was not so much to have asked, and he was clearly wealthy enough to not have missed a single purse of coins.

She supposed it was his sick idea of a joke, perhaps. Let someone steal his purse, let j gt"y kpm'uj gof "kcngp"gpqwi j "kq"uctv'c"pgy "hthg."y gp"ncwi j "cv'y g"y qwi j v'qh'j gt" disappointment. Did he have another purse of iron hanging from his belt even now, waiting for a new victim?

Cpf "y gp"ci clp"j gøf "f gurtq{gf "j gt "qr r qtwpkx{"\q"erkr "\y g"rcf {øu'dci 0'Vj g"y qo cp" y qwf pøv"j cxg"o kuugf "kv"cpf "y cv'dci "y qwf "j cxg"i qwgp"Ecv"qhh'\y g"urtggvu"hqt"c"\ko g0'C" decent meal and a warm place to sleep would go a long way to getting her on her feet ci clp0'Lwuv'c"hgy "f c{u."\ko g"gpqwi j "\q"tgeqxgt"htqo "y j cvgxgt"ukenpguu'uj gøf "eqo g"f qy p" with and fill her belly, was that so much to ask?

J gof 'twlpgf 'y kpi u'hqt'j gt'w keg'pqy 0'Cpf.'worse, how had he recognized that she was a girl? Her hair was short and she was as dirty and poorly dressed as any of the gangs of boys that roamed the streets. No one, not in all the years since Mother Agnes died, had ever suspected she was a girl, so how did he know?

Cat slid her thumb over the hilt of her knife. Her real knife, not the little blade of the r wtugnpkhg0kl'y cu'c'uj qtv'dref g."dw'uj g'ngr v'kv'uj ctr 0Uj gøf 'pgxgt'wugf 'kv'qp'c'r gtuqp'' before, usually the sight of a blade made attackers back off. Everyone on the streets knew yj gtg'y cu'pq'y kppgt'kp'c'mpkhg'hki j v'cpf ''vtkgf ''vq'cxqkf ''yj go ."dw'uj g'f kf pøv'r rep''qp'' fighting the man.

As she waited, shivering from both the chill night and the fever, her broken hand throbbing, every attempt to swallow like ground glass passing down her throat, and the dcem'qh'j gt "j gcf "vj tqddkpi 'y j gtg'j gcf 'uxtwem'j gt."j gt 'kpvgpv'uqnkf khkgf 0'Vj g'dncf g'o ki j v' be short, but it was long and sharp enough to reach a kidney from behind.

C'r ctv'qh'Ecv'mpgy ''y cv'uj g'y cupøt thinking clearly. That she should leave and try to find someplace warm, or at least warmer, to spend the night, and concentrate on getting well and finding food, but the rest of her was focused on making the stranger pay.

The night wore on and Cat began to despair that she really had missed him, but then y g'f qqt'qh''Y j kgau''qr gpgf 'cpf 'j g'uvgr r gf ''qw0J g'y cxgf ''qhh''y g'r qtvgtau''qhhgt ''qh'c'j ceni' and started off down the street on foot.

Cat slid out of her hiding place and followed. She darted from shadow to shadow, etquulpi "s wkemn{ 'lp'htqpv'qh'dwkrf kpi uø'gpvt { y c { u'uq'cu'pqv'vq'f tcy "y g'ktg'qh'y g'r qtvgtu" cpf 'lqqvo gp0Uj g'y kuj gf "j gt"j cpf "y cupøv'kplwtgf "cpf "y cv'uj g'y cupøv'ukem'y gp"uj g'eqwrf " go to the rooftops and follow him from there.

The neighborhood changed within a few blocks. The well-lit, gentile establishments changed to darker, closed storefronts, and eventually to a seedy block where no i gpvgo cp'uj qwf 'dg'cdqw0'Vj g'f ggr 'uj cf qy u'cpf 'rcen'qh'uvtggv'rco r u'o cf g'Ecwu'vcun' easier, and she crossed the street to tail him closer. She kept her blade in her right hand, tucked against her thigh to avoid a betraying glint, and and her left hand tight against her middle to protect her injured finger.

Demo version

The man was oblivious to her. He simply strolled along, cane tapping absently with each step.

Cat crept closer. Ten feet, she thought. From ten feet I can rush him and have the drcf g'j qo g'dghqt g'j g'mpqy u'Ko 'eqo kpi 0

She increased her pace, closing on the man, but an itch in her chest made her turn aside. She ducked ipvq"vj g"uj cf qy u"dgukf g"c"dwkrf kpi øu"htqpv'uvgr u"cpf "vqqm'urqy ."gxgp" breaths until the urge to cough subsided, all the while silently cursing her fever and sore vj tqcv0'Uj gøf "cm quv'j cf "j ko ."dw'pqy "uj gøf "j cxg"vq"o cng"vj cv'f kurcpeg"wr "ci ckp0

When she stood cpf 'mqnrgf 'f qy p''y g'untggv.''uj g'tgcrk gf ''y cv''y g''vcr r kpi ''qh''y g''o cpøu'' cane had stopped and he was nowhere in sight.

She started moving again, quicker this time, eyes searching for some sign of where j gof 'i qpg0'Vj g{of 'dggp'kp'vj g'o kf rg'qh'c'dqem'y kj 'pq intersections and little space between buildings, so where had he gotten to? Cat stopped. She strained her ears for any sound, the tapping of his cane or his footsteps.

He banged that bloody cane on the cobbles the whole way, why would he ô

She tried to ur kp"\qy ctf "c"uwf f gp"o qxgo gpv\htqo "\y g"\uj cf qy u."dw\y cup\ø\'s wkem' enough. A glove-eqxgtgf "j cpf "enco r gf "qxgt" j gt 'hceg"cpf "r wngf "j gt "enqug"\q" \up qo gqpg\ou" chest. She reversed the knife in her hand and drove it backward, but her attacker caught her wrist, squeezing hard until the bones of her forearm ground together and she dropped the knife.

Cat struggled to get a breath past the hand covering her nose and mouth and realized that the glove was wet. She caught a sharply sweet scent that went rotten with her next breath and gagged. She reached behind her with her injured left hand, her right helpless kp"j gt"cwcengtøu"i tkr. "vq"hkpf "uqo gyj kpi "vq"us wgg| g"cpf "vy kw."dw'cm'yj cv'ceeqo r nished was to trap her hand between their bodies. Blinding pain shot up her arm as she felt the broken ends of her finger grind together.

There was a shout and Cat heard running footsteps. The glove pressed tighter against her face, causing her to gasp and her head spun. There were more shouts and the man jerked her from side to side, as though struggling with someone.

Her vision narrowed and the sounds of their struggle grew farther away. She held her breath to avoid inhaling any more of what was on that glove, but her attacker released her hand and drove his fist into her midsection. Air exploded from her lungs and she had to inhale again. Her vision dimmed and her knees buckled. Her attacker lowered her to the ground, hand still clamped to her face.

Demo version

## **CHAPTER THREE**

Cat came awake slowly. She heard birds singing, but that was puzzling because the i cpi øu'j kf gqw'y cupøv'cp{y j gtg'pgct'c'r ctn0'Uj g'tgo go dgtgf ''y cv'uj gøf 'twp'htqo ''y g'' i cpi "cpf ''i tgy ''o qtg'r w| rgf 0'Uj gøf ''cxqkf gf ''y g'r ctmu.''y g''i cpi u''y cv'tcp''y gre were the o quv'xkekqwu''cpf ''r tqvgevkxg''qh''y gkt''wxth0'P qpg''qh''y g''r rcegu''uj gøf ''ej qugp''vq''ur gpf ''y g'' night had been close to a park.

She gained enough awareness to realize that there was quite a bit more odd about her situation and kept carefully still.

Nopg"qh'y g"r ncegu'u gof "ej qqug"vq"ur gpf "y g"pki j v'y qwrf "dg"y ku'y cto ."pqt "y ku'uqho She listened for a time, but heard nothing but the birds, then slowly cracked her eyes open. They were stiff and sticky as though from a very long sleep.

She was in a room. Not only in a room, but in a bed. Bright morning sunlight streamed through a window covered with white linen curtains. Across the room from the foot of the bed a small fire burned in a fireplace. The bed itself was the softest thing Cat had ever felt, both the mattress beneath her and the thick comforter she lay under.

It was then that Cat realized she was warm. Not chilled or burning with fever, but merely comfortably warm. Her throat was no longer sore, as well, so enough time had passed for her to recover from her illness.

She cast her thoughts back, trying to remember what had happened. She recalled following the man, thinking to kill him, and flushed at that. Whatever had she been thinking to attempt that? There was no profit in it, only risk. She remembered being attacked and struggling, but nothing after that.

Uj gøf "dggp" kongp" d{ "uqo gqpg." vj gp. "cpf "pqpg" qh' vj g" kongu" vqnf "qp" vj g' unt ggwi" j cf "c" good ending after that sort of start.

Cat sat up, thinking to find a way out and escape, but her head spun and she fell back against the pillows. Her stomach rebelled too, and she was suddenly aware of being both terribly hungry and sick-feeling at the same time. She clenched her jaw and closed her eyes, waiting for the feelings to subside.

While she waited, she took stock of the rest of her condition. Her broken finger was unkni'dqwpf. "dw'y kj "c"engcp"dcpf ci g"cpf "y qqf gp"ur nkpv0Uq"uj gøf "pqv'mquv'gpqwi j "Wo g" for it to heal, but someone had tended it. She stretched her arms and legs slowly. An ache

Demo version

or two and the feel of a bruise, so long enough for her to heal somewhat from the beatings.

And to grow quite weak, she realized. Her limbs were leaden and she doubted she could run even if her head and stomach would allow her to stand.

Vj gtg'y cu'c'tcwg'cv'y g'tqqo øs door, as of a key being turned, and Cat quickly closed her eyes and feigned sleep. She heard the door open and soft footfalls. Someone, a woman, she thought, hummed a tune as she moved about the room. The humming approached the bed and a hand lightly touej gf 'Ecvøu'hqtgj gcf 0

õ[gt"hgxgtøu"i qpg"cpf "{gt"cy cng. "Kyj kpm"i ktn0ö"

Cat sighed. She opened her eyes and found an older girl, perhaps fifteen or sixteen, by y g'dgf ukf g.'j cpf 'uvkn'qp'Ecvxu'hqtgj gcf 0

õCo "Ktki j v"{ gt 'hggrkpi "dgwgt Aö" 'y g''i ktri'cungf 0

Ecv'uy cmqy gf "cpf "pcttqy gf "j gt "g{gu0oY j gtg"co "KXo"uj g"cungf 0

The girl took her hand away and settled onto the edge of the bed.

õ[ gt''uchg.''i ktn''f qpø\''{qw'y qtt {.ö''uj g''uckf 0°o[ gt''cv'o g''o cuvgtøu''j qwug''kp''yj g''eqwpvt {.'' uchg''htqo ''y j qgxgt''f kf ''{qw''hkng''yj cv0°o''

õJ qy 'f kf 'Ki gv'j gtgAö

Cv'y g'i ktmu'y qtf u. 'Ecv'pqkegf 'y cv'j gt'cto u'cpf 'j cpf u. 'y j cv'uj g'eqwf 'ugg'qh'y go ." were cleaner than she remembered. Not *clean*, by any means, it had been years and more ukpeg'uj gøf 'dggp'y cv.'dw'pqv'pgctn('cu'i tko { 'cu'uj g'tgo go dgtgf 0Cpf 'j gt'enqy gu'y gtg'' gone, replaced by a white, linen shift and nothing else. She pulled her uninjured hand free and felt at her neck.

 $\|Y\|_{\mathcal{S}}$ y gt gớu 'o { ''nqeng v<br/>Aö' uj g'f go c<br/>pf gf 0

õNqengvAö''yi g''i ktrl'cungf 0'ŏ[ øo gcp''yi cv'dkv'qø'ngcyi gt''cpf ''uvtkpi Aö''Uj g''htqy pgf ''ci ckp0' ŏO cuvgt''j cf ''o g''dci ''wr ''cm''{ gt''yi kpi u''cpf ''j g''vqqm''÷go 0ö''

õY j gtgAö'Ecv'uvtwi i ngf "\q'tkugO'Uj gøf "ngr v'\j qug'dkuu'qh''j ckt 'uchg'hqt" { gctuO'Vj g { ''y gtg'' cm'uj g''j cf "qh''\j g''qpn( ''r gqr ng''\j cvøf "gxgt "ectgf 'hqt''j gtO'K'eqwrf pøv'dg''i qpgO'J gt''j gcf " spun again as she rose and the girl eased her back to rest.

õGcu{."i ktnö"uj g'uckf 0°õUwtg"kvøu'uchg."lwuv'pqv'j gtg01Nqqm"{øy gtg'f ktg"ukem"{øy gtg0°b" She nodded toward a cluster of small bottles on a shelf near the dgf 0°õKøxg"\gpf gf "{g'pki j "c"y ggm'cpø'vj qwi j v"{øf "rgcxg"\wu"o qtgøp"qpeg0°b

õC''y ggm²ö'Ecv'y cu'uj qengf 0J qy ''eqwrf ''uj g''j cxg''pq''o go qt { ''cv'cm'qh''c'hwn'y ggnnu'' time?

Ecvau'uvqo cej 'i tqy ngf 'cpf 'j gt'o qwj 'hkngf 'cv'ij g'ij qwi j v0'Uj g'uy cmqy gf 'cpf '' pqf f gf 0'Y j cvgxgt''j gt'ektewo uvcpeg''j gtg. 'kh'ij g{ 'y gtg'y knkpi ''vq'hggf 'j gt.''uj gøf ''vcng''j g' meal first and run later.

Demo version

The girl rose and made her way to the hearth. She knelt and then rose again with a tray.

õO cuvgt 'uckf 'kvøu'y eto 'vge''epf 'f t { ''vqcuv''vq''uvetv.ö''uj g''uckf ()'õRqttkf i g''kp''e''dkv.''kh''vj ku'' mqv''ukku''geu{(6)

Cat stared at the tray in wonder. She felt her eyes burn. Real tea and not water scooped from the gutter? Dry toast and not the burned heels of bread scavenged from dgj kpf "c"dcngtøu"uvcmA'Cpf "vj g"r tqo kug"qh"o qtgA'Uj g"tgcej gf "qww"vgpvcvkxgn{."wpuwtg"kh" she was dreaming.

õUnqy n{.ö''yi g'i ktn'y ctpgf 0õ[ ¢xxg''pqv'j cf ''uqnkf ''hqqf ''hgt''c''y ggm''pqy 0ò Longer than that, Cat thought. You have no idea.

Cat nodded. She was no stranger to long periods without food and knew the danger of eating too quickly after. She picked up a piece of toast and took a small bite, chewing slowly and deliberately. It was a fine bread, really toasted and not burnt, and the tea, when she took a small drink, was plain, with no cream or sugar, but she thought it might dg"y g'hlpguv'y kpi "uj gof "gxgt "cuygf 0

The girl let her eat in sileneg'hqt'c'\ko g.'\j gp''cungf.'\overline{0}J cxg''{qw'c'pco g.'\j gpA\overline{0}} Ecv'uy cmqy gf ''cpf ''dk'j gt''hkr 0'Uj g''eqwrf pø\v'xgt { 'y gm'l\pvtqf weg'j gtugrh''cu'T wpv.'' y qwi j ''\j cv'uy i gøf ''dggp''ecmgf ''hqt''{ gctu0\overline{0}Ecv\overline{0}'y cupø\v'tgcm{ 'c'r tqr gt''pco g'' gkj gt.''\j qwi j 0'Uj g''eqpukf gtgf 0'P q.''\overline{0}Ecv\overline{0}'y cu''j qy ''uj gøf ''cny c{u''\j qwi j v'\qh''j gtugrh ''cpf ''kv'' came from her mother, sort of.

õEcvö''uj g''uckf ''hkpcm{0'õEcm'o g''Ecvoö

Vj g'i ktritckugf "cp"g{gdtqy 0°oQff" pco g."vj cv.ö"uj g"uckf 0°oDw'cm'tki j v0Kko "Go o c0ö

õVj cpn''{qw.''Go o c@'Ecv'urqy n{ 'ej gy gf 'cpqyj gt''dkg''of toast and looked around the tqqo 0'K'y cu''xgt { 'rcti g.''y kj ''c'pwo dgt''qh'hwtpkuj kpi u''kp''cf f kkqp''vq''y g''dgf 0'Ecv'f kf pøv'' wpf gtuvcpf ''y j cv'uqo g''qh''y go ''y gtg''hqt.''uj gøf ''pgxgt''dggp''kp''c''r tqr gt''dgf tqqo .''qt''gxgp'' house, before. Tables and chairs, she knew, and cabinets of a sort, but nothing so rich as this. There were carpets on the floor everywhere but very near the hearth, a padded bench pgct''y g''y kpf qy .''cpf ''c'ugv''qh''r cf f gf ''ej cktu''ctqwpf ''c''vcdrg''vq''y g''ukf g0'ŏY j cv'r rceg'f kf '' {qw'uc{ ''y j ku'y cuAö

 $\label{eq:conditional} \mbox{\tt \"oK} \mbox{\tt \'a} \mbox{\tt \'a} \mbox{\tt \'eqwpvt} \{\mbox{\tt \'j} \mbox{\tt qwug0O kuvgt} \mbox{\tt \'Gf} \mbox{\tt y} \mbox{\tt ctf} \mbox{\tt \'T} \mbox{\tt qhhg}. \mbox{\tt \'j} \mbox{\tt g} \mbox{\tt \'ku0} \mbox{\tt \'e} \mbox{\tt q} \mbox{\tt v} \mbox{\tt q} \mbox{\tt \'eq} \mbox{\tt \'eq} \mbox{\tt q} \mbox{\tt v} \mbox{\tt q} \mbox{\tt q}$ 

Cat could see Emma was looking at her expectantly, as if she should know who that y cu0Uj g'y tcengf 'j gt'dtclp.'dw'eqwrf pøw'tgecm'j gctlpi 'yj g'pco g0'õlko 'uqtt {.'dw'y j q'lku'' j gAö

Go o c''nqqngf ''f kucr r qkpvgf ()õO kuvgt ''Gf y ctf 'TqhhgA''[ øpgxgt 'j gctf ''qh''O kuvgt ''Gf y ctf '' TqhhgA'ö

Cat shook her head, taking the last of tea. The toast was done as well, and had gone no where near filling her empty belly.

 $\|\mathbf{K}\|^2$ g "uqo g "uqt v "qh "mqt fA

õPq''nqtf.''j ko 0J gøu''c''hoo qwu''Ctvkhkegt.''j g''ku.ö Emma said.

That was a term Cat had heard, though she knew little about it. The Artificers were a new guild or something like that, one that messed about with mechanicals.  $Cpf''y gt gp\phi v''$  they part of that steam exhibition in the park? The one that exploded and killed all those people?

Demo version

õKugg.ö'Ecv'uckf 0'õVj cv'uqwpf u"...'ko r tguukxg0ö

õQj .''kv''ku#ö''Go o c''uckf0'õJ gøu''c''i tgev'o cp.''j g''ku0ö

õCpf "{qw'uc{"j g'hqwpf "o g''qp''yj g''uxtggvAö

Go o c"pqf f gf 0°oUckf "{qw'y gtg"cwcengf "d{"uqo g"dnqng"y j cv'twp"qhh'y j gp"j g"eqo g" d{.ö"uj g"uckf 0°oCpf "{qw'y gtg"cm'dgcv'cpf "pqv'urkttkpø'cøcm0°o"Uj g"tqug"cpf "vqqn'y g"go r v{" vtc{"htqo "Ecvøu"ncr 0°oCpø'y cv'qp"vqr "qø'y g"ukenpguu0°o"Uj g"pqf f gf "vq"y g"dqwrgu0°oDggp" medicine every day and laudanum to keep you still. Whatever happened to put you in uwej "c"uvcyA°o

õK... 'Kf qpøv'tki j vn{ 'mpqy .ö'Ecv'uckf ."pqv'y cpvkpi 'vq'ngv'qp''y j cv'j gt'uvcvkqp''cpf '' situation had been. Though my clothes and the purseknife surely made it clear. õKi'O kurgt '' Tqhhg''cv'j qo gAö''uj g''cungf 0'ŏUq''yj cv'Ko ki j v''yj cpm'j ko Aö

 $\tilde{o}J$  gøu'kp''y g'Ekk{ .''dww'j g''nghv'kpuvtwevkqpu $0\tilde{o}$ 'Go o c''tgwvtpgf ''vq''y g''dgfukf g $0\tilde{o}F$ q''{qw'' j cxg''r gqr gg''y g''uj qwrf ''ugf''y qf''vqf''uj g''cungf f''

Cat shook her head.

õC'r rcegAö'Ecv'drkprngf 0'Vj cv'y qwrf "dg"cp"wpdgrkgxcdrg"qweqo g0'C'r rceg'kp" j qwugj qrf "y qwrf "o gcp"c"dgf "cpf "tqqh "tgi wrct"o gcnu. 'kv'y cu'o qtg"vj cp"uj gof "gxgt"j qr gf "for.

õP qyi kpi "i tcpf ."o kpf "{qw.ö'Go o c'uckf 0'Uj g'i guwtgf "ctqwpf "yi g'tqqo 0'õCpf "yi ku" ckpøv"yi g'ugtxcpuu"s wctvgtu. "uwtg0'Qpn{ "r w''{qw'j gtg'uqøu"yi gtgøf "dg'tqqo "vq'vgpf "{qw0b''Uj g" r wtugf "j gt "rkr u0'õKvtkgf "vq'vøf q'cu'o wej "cu'Keqwrf "y kyi "yi g'ur qpi g."y j cv'y kyi "yi g'hgver uy gcv'cpf "cm''dw''ctg"{qw'hggrkpi "wr 'vq''c''dcyi Aö

Ecvi repegf "cvi gt "cto u. "unkni unt gengf "dwi tko g'dwinkngn ("engepgt "yi ep "yi g { øf "dggp "kp" some time. There was little bathing on the streets. The boys would sometimes play in the river on a hot day, but Cat had not for obvious reasons. Being caught out in the rain was about the cleanest she could remember being. She compared what she could see of her unkp "vq "Go o cøu"cpf "hnwi gf "y kj "go detteuno gp ØF kt v"j cf "pgxgt "dggp "uqo gy kpi "vq "dg" concerned with before, but if she was to have a chance at a place here she must surely look the part, at least.

She nodded.

õI qqf (b"

Emma threw back the bedcovers and held out a hand to assist Cat from the bed. Cat took it and rose, having to close her eyes for a moment while her head swam. Emma put an arm around her waist and waited patiently.

õVcng"{ gt "ko g.ö'uj g'uckf 0°õK'y gtg"c''y ggm'cdgf "y kj "'y g'ur quu''qpeg0'Vcngu''ko g''vq''i gv'' { gtugrh''dcem'ci ckp0"o

Cat nodded and raised a hand to her forehead, then ran it over her head in shock. Her scalp was bare, all her hair gone, with hardly even any stubble remaining.

õO { "j ckt#ö

õVj cv'y gtg''y g'pku.ö'Go o c'uckf 0'Uj g''uj twi i gf 0'ŏUqtt { .''dwv'kv'y gtg''gcukguv0'Qpeg'' yj qug''i gv'kp''c''j qwug''cpf ''dgf enqi gu.''yj gtgøu''pq''uvqr r kpø''÷go 0ö

Demo version

Ecvau'kpkkcn'uj qem'hcf gf 0'Uj gøf ''cny c{u'ngr v'j gt ''j ckt ''uj qt v'cp{y c{.''uq''kv'y cu''pq''i tgcv'' loss, but it was still surprising to wake up and find oneself bald. She opened her eyes and nodded when the dizziness subsided and Emma helped her walk to a doorway and into another room.

õO cuvgtøu'i qv'j ku'kf gcu.''j g''f qgu.ö''Go o c''uckf 0'õHkvvgf ''wr ''vj tgg''tqqo u''ur gekcn'hkng'' vj ku06''

The room had a fireplace it must share with the bedroom Cat had been in, and before it was a large, high-sided, copper bathing tub on a raised platform. A white, linen sheet was draped inside it as a cushion.

õLxuv'ngv'o g'i gv'{qw'ugwrgf "cpf "Krin'ugg"\q'iy g'y cvgt.ö'Go o c'uckf 0

õko "uqtt { "vq"dg"uwej "c"dqyi gt.ö"Ecv"uckf. "y qttlgf "cv"yi g"ghqtv"kv"y qwrf "vcng"vq"ectt { " enough water to fill that tub. She eased herself into it and leaned back against the linencovered copper. Her breath was short from just that little walk and her hands were trembling.

õEqt."i ktn"pq"dqvj gt0ö"Go o c"y gpv"vq"vj g"hktgr rceg"cpf "uy wpi "c"eqr r gt"r kr g"htqo "beside it so that the open end was over the bath0°oQpg"vj kpi "vj ku"j qwug"j cu"pq"rcem"qh""ku" j qv'y cvgt0ö"

She did something near the hinge of the pipe and water began flowing into the bath. Hot water that made Cat yelp as it splashed over her thighs. Emma did something else and the water cooled a bit. It was still hot, but not unbearably so, and began to fill the tub.

õVj g"o cungtou"kf gcu0Eqrrgt"r krgu"kp"cml'yj g"ej ko pg{u.ö'Go o c"uckf 0°õRkrgu"kp"yj g" dtgcf "qxgpu."r krgu"yj tqwi j "yj g"hqwpft{"pgzv"fqqt."dnqqf{"r krgu"gxgt{y j gtgu0Ecpov" hardly reach into a cloth-clqugv'y kyj qw"{qw"uecnf "{gtugnh"qp"r krgu06"Uj g"tgwtpgf "vq"yj g" ukfg"qh'yj g"dcyj 0°õVcng"yj cv'uj khv'qhh "yj gp0Komli gv"{qw"c"enqyj "cpf"uqo g"uqcr "cpf"uqo g" engcp"enqyj gu"hgt"chngt06

Cat hesitated. Wearing only the shift was bad enough, but her weakness had kept her htqo "pq\kelpi "k\'dghqtg0\'Vj g\'pgeguuk\{"qh'j kf kpi "\'j c\'uj g\'y cu'c'i ktn'o gcp\'vj c\'uj g\'f "pgxgt" i qpg'y kj qw\'em\'j gu'dghqtg."pq\'gxgp'y j gp'uj g'y cu'y kj 'O q\'j gt'Ci pgu\(0\) K'y cup\(\phi\)\' modesty, so much as habit, but she was still uncomfortable.

õEqo g"qp."pqy .ö'Go o c"uckf 0'õKrghv'hkxg"rkwrg"dtqyi gtu"cpf "ukuvgtu"cv"j qo g."cpf "Køxg" vgpf gf "{qw'vj gug'rcuv'ukz "f c{u0'[ qwøxg"pqyi kpi "Kj cxgpøv'dqyi "uggp"cpf "y kr gf "ergcp."uq" qhh'y kj "kv0i

Cat flushed but pulled the shift over her head. Even that effort exhausted her again and she collapsed back against the tub with her eyes closed and barely enough strength to cover herself with her hands. The copper of the tub was cold against her skin even through the linen sheet, but it heated rapidly as the water filled it.

The heat of the water stung as it rose up her body, but after that it seemed to sink into j gt. "gcukpi "cej gu'uj g'j cf pøv'gxgp'tgcnk gf "uj g'j cf 0Kv'cnq'f kneqxgtgf "vq'j gt'vj g'hgy " scrapes and cuts y cv'j cf pøv'{ gv'j gcngf "cpf "ugv'vj go "uvkpi kpi . "dwv'vj cv'hgnv'i qqf "vq'j gt'kp" an odd way.

Emma returned with a sponge, several cloths, and two bars of soap.

õKoxg"c"untqpi gt"uqcr "vq"i gv"yi g"y qtuv"qh"i tko g"qhhö"uj g"uckf. "õyi gp"c"uqhvgt "qpg"vq"gcug" yer skin a dkv0ö

Demo version

Cat saw that the water, midway up her belly, was already dark with grime. She accepted the sponge and a bar of soap smelling strongly of lye from Emma, but she soon found that she lacked the strength to work up any sort of lather or to really scrub.

õNgcp''dcemö''Go o c''uckf 0'õ[ gt''y gcm''cu''c''dcdg0ö

Cat did as instructed. She closed her eyes, first with embarrassment, but then with a certain pleasure as Emma scrubbed her. The heat of the water was luxuriant and the scrubbing, while rough to get at the caked in grime and dirt, was almost pleasant.

She opened her eyes once when Emma grunted and there came a gurgle of water. Emma had pulled some sort of plug from the bottom of the bath and the water level was sinking.

õY cvgtøu"vqq"hkmj { "vq"f q"o qtg"yj cp"o qxg"yj g"f ktv"ctqwpf .ö"Go o c"uckf ."pqf f kpi " vqy ctf "yj g"y kpf qy 0°oF tckpu"qww"wpf gt "yj g"y kpf qy "yj gtg0o"Uj g"ucv"dcem"qp"j gt "j ggnu"cpf " etquugf "j gt"cto u"qp"yj g"wdøu"gf i g0°o[ qw"ukv"dcem0"Y gøm"hkm"∺gt"wr "ci ckp"y j gp"yj ku"myøu" i qpg"cpf "∺exg"cpqyj gt"i q0o

Cat nodded and leaned back. The air was cool on her skin as the water drained. She considered all that Emma had said so far.

õKi'c'r meg'j gtg'xgt { 'i qqf Aö'uj g'cungf 0Cp { 'r meg'y qwf 'dg'dgwgt''y cp''y g'uxtggvu 'uj g' uwur gevgf .''dw'uj gof 'j gctf 'f ktg'uvqtkgu''qh'j qy 'ugtxcpvu were treated in some households. Emma, though, seemed quite happy here.

õQj ."c{g#ö"Vj g"i ktrltguvgf "j gt"ej ggm'qp"j gt"etquugf "cto u"cpf "uo krgf 0°oVj gtgøu"y q" hot meals a day, and breakfast is more than bread and drippings, mind you, not like some houses. Halh'c"f c{"gxgt{"Uwpf c{"hqt"ej wtej "cpf "c"hwn'Uwpf c{"qpeg"c"o qpy 0°o

õY j cv'...'y j cv'uqtv'qh'y qtm'o ki j v'Kdg'cungf 'vq'f qAö

$$\label{eq:continuous} \begin{split} &\tilde{o}Y\ gm'Eqqnau'i\ gwkpø'qp'c''dkv.''uj\ g''kuOO\ ki\ j\ v'eqwrf\ ''wug''c''j\ cpf\ ''kp''j\ g''nkej\ gp0i''Uj\ g''\\ &uo\ krgf\ ''y\ kf\ gt0õQt''{\phi}\ ki\ j\ v'dg''r\ ww''q''j\ grr\ kpi\ ''o\ g''y\ kj\ ''y\ g''ergcpkpø0'Vj\ gtgøu''qpn{'Eqqnicpf\ ''}\ o\ g.''{\phi}\ uggA'Y\ gm''y\ gtgøu''y\ g''o\ cuvgtøu''xcrgv'cpf\ ''c''o\ cp-of-all-work,\ too,\ but\ the\ one\ only\ uggu''q''y\ g''o\ cuvgt\ ''y\ qtmu''y\ g''i\ tqwpf\ u0o' \end{split}$$

õKugg.ö'Ecv'uckf 0'õUq'eqqmkpi "qt'engcpkpi A'P q"..."qvj gt "y qtmAö What Cat really y cpvgf "vq'cum'y cu'cdqww'vj g'uvqtkgu'uj gøf "j gctf "qh'j qy "hgo cng'ugtxcpvu'y gtg'vtgcvgf "kp" uqo g'j qwugj qnf u. "dww'eqwnf pøv's wkxg'vj kpm'j qy "vq'r j tcug'kx0'Vj g''s wguvkqp''kvugnh'o wuv'j cxg'' dggp "gpqwi j ."j qy gxgt. "hqt 'Go o cøu'dtqy "hwttqy gf "cpf "uj g'htqy pgf .

õQj .ö'uj g'uckf .'õpq0P qpg''qh''yj cv'j gtg0'Vj g''o cuvgtøu''c''i tcpf .''nkpf ''o cp.''j g'ku0C''tgcn'' i gpvrgo cp.'hqt''cm'j gøu''pqv'\kvrgf ''cøcm0b''

The tub had mostly drained, save for a thin layer of mud at the bottom, leaving Cat both astounded and embarrassed at the amount of grime that had been on her. Emma rose and swung the pipe from the chimney back into place. Fresh hot water splashed into the tub.

õVj tgg"{ gct "Kdggp"j gtg.ö"uj g"eqpvkpwgf."õcpf "pgxgt"c"dk/'qø'vj cv0J g"f qpø'eqo g"j gtg" much even. Spends most of the tio g"cv'vj g"Ekx{ "j qwug0j

Cat relaxed. Emma was a pretty enough girl, as she understood such things. Surely if y ku'O kuyet 'Gf y ctf 'Tqhhg'y gtg'y g'uqtv'vq''cmg''cf xcpvci g''qh'j ku'ugtxcpwi'j gof 'j cxg''f qpg'' so with her.

Demo version

õK'yi kpm'yi g''o cuvgt''r kpgu''hgt''j ku''f gcf ''y khg.ö''Go o c''y gpv''qp0'ŏJ gøu''c''y kf qy gt.''{qw'' uggA''Y khg''cpf ''nkwrg''i ktn'f kgf ''{gctu''ci q.''cpf ''j g''pgxgt''vqqm''cpqyi gt0'Xgt{''ucf.''kv'ku0'ŏ o[ gu.''kv'ku.ö''Ecv''ci tggf 0

The tub filled with water and Emma resumed scrubbing. In all, it took three more fillings of the tub before Emma was satisfied that it was the best they could do in one ukwkpi 0 Ecvau'unkp'uwpi "cpf 'hgnv'tcy ."dw'c'hkpcn'y cuj 'y kj "y g'o krf gt'uqcr ."uegpvgf "y kj " lavender and chamomile, eased her. The last filling of the tub, almost to the brim, and the subsequent peaceful soaking while Emma saw to fresh bedclothes, eased her even more.

õKoxg"c"r qttkf i g"dtqwi j v"wr "htqo "vj g"mkej gp.ö"Go o c"ecnngf "htqo "vj g"qvj gt"tqqo ." õy kj "etgco "cpf" j qpg{."ukpeg" vj g"dtgcf øu"ucv"gcu{ "kp" {qw@o

This must be very like Heaven, I think.

Demo version

#### CHAPTER FOUR

For Cat it would always be the next day in that house that was the source of her hapf guv'o go qtkgu0'Chxgt 'tgwtpkpi ''ap''dgf ''ap''tguv''y g'f c { ''dghqtg.''uj gof ''i qpg''ap''urggr '' warm, clean, comfortable, and with a full belly for, perhaps, the first time in her life. Certainly the first time she could remember. But to wake up from a restful sleep the same, to be met on waking by Emma who brought a tray of tea and toast for her to break her fast, this time with butter and jam as well as cream and sugar for the tea, and then to f tguu'l'p'ergcp. ''crdgkv'r rckp. ''erqvj gu''... ''y gm'kv'y cu''s wkxg''vj g''o quv'y qpf tqwu''o qtpkpi ''Ecv'' had ever dreamed of. The start of a day that only became more wonderful as it went on.

õKợu 'qpn{ 'r rckp' uwhhö' Go o c'uckf 'cu' uj g'j grr gf 'Ecv'f tguu0 Ecvau' gzr gtkgpeg' y kyj '' clothing being limited to cast-off tunics and trousers, skirts and stays were quite beyond j gt 'gzr gtkgpeg0õO g'ukuvgtợu' qrf 'dku0'V j g'o cuvgtợu' c'hkpg' qpg. 'dw' lwuv' nkng' c'o cp' \q' twp'' qhh' cpf ''y kpm' pqy kpi ''y cv' {gơf 'j cxg' pcwi j v' q y gct 'cơ cm0 b

õko "i tevehwihqt"kv. "Go o c.ö 'Ecv'uckf. "õyi epm' qwlö

õ[ gøxg"\twn{ "pgxgt" y qtg" y g"nkngAö" Go o c"cungf "cu'uj g"\kgf "y g"uvc { u"cpf "j cpf gf "Ecv'c" loose blouse.

Cat settled the blouse over her shoulders and shook her head.

õVj cpm'{qwö'Ecv'uckf "ci ckp0'Uj g"uo qqyi ed her skirts, trying to adjust to the clothing. Kb'y cupøv'y cv'y g'enqyi gu'y gtg'wpeqo hqt cdrg. "lwuv'y cv'y g{ "y gtg'uq'xgt { "f khgtgpv'y cp" what she was used to. And so many more of them. Skirts and undergarmets ô the stays, though not tightly-laced, felt very constricting, though Cat could see how the garment o ki j v'qhhgt "uqo g"y greqo g"uwr r qtv'y tqwi j "c"j ctf "f c { øu'y qtn0Cpf "uj g'y cupøv'gxgp" y gctkpi "yj g'y j qrg"qh'k0'Ecvøu'ukuvgtu'j cf "pq"ur ctg"uj qgu"qt "uvqenkpi u'yj cv'o ki j v'hkv'j gt."uq" she was still barefoot.

õ:Cxg"{qw'uxtgpi yj "\q"y cm'lf qy puvcktuAö"Go o c"cungf 0

õKdgrkgxg'uq.ö'Ecv'uckf O'C'dkv'qh'hqqf 'cpf 'c'pki j vau'tguv'y kij qww'ukempguu'j cf 'f qpg' wonders for her.

õEqqmi-cu'c'r tqr gt''dtgcnhcuv'kp''vj g''nkxej gp0ö

Demo version

Ecvau'unqo cej "i tqy ngf."gxgp"y kyj "yj g"o qtpkpi au'vqcuv'cpf "vgc."cpf "uj g"i tkppgf 0°öKV" cr r gctu'Kecp'hkpf "yj g'untgpi yj 'hqt"yj cv."cv'ngcuv0°

Go o c''i tkppgf ''dcen@oUqwpf u''kv.ö''uj g''uckf @oHqmqy ''o g.''yj gp@o

They left the bedroom and Cat looked around the rest of the house with interest. Whatever this Artifice was, there must be a great deal of coin in it, for the house was j wi g''vq''Ecvou''g{guOUj g''eqwpvgf ''wy grxg''f qqty c{u''dghqtg''yj g{''tgcej gf ''yj g''uvcktecug''cpf'' the hallway floor was covered in rugs and runners that she thought would fetch a nice sum from a picker. There were even chairs and pieces of furniture in the hall, which made little sense to Cat.

With all these rooms to choose from, why would they need to sit in the hall?

õO quv'qh'vøj qwug'ku'enqugf.ö'Go o c'uckf 0'ŏLwuv'yj g'o cuvgtøu'tqqo 'cpf 'vj g'qpg''{ gt 'kp'' y g'nggr ''qr gp0o''Uj g r cwugf ''cpf 'htqy pgf 0'ŏVj g'o cuvgt 'f kpv'ngcxg'y qtf 'hgt'y j cv'vq'f q'y kyj '' { g'y j gp''{ øy qng0F kf pøv'uc{ ''vq'o qxg''{ øf qy p''dgnqy uvcktu''qt''pqvj kpi 0o''''Uj g''i tkppgf 0'ŏK' yj kpm'kh'j g'j cupøv'uckf.''vj gp''{ øuj qwrf ''uvc{ 'y j gtg''{ øctg0o'

õUj qwf 'K\o'Ecv'cungf 0'Vj g'hcuv'yj kpi ''uj g''y cpted to do was anger her benefactor. She was still wary of his intentions ô in her experience no one helped another without something in it for them ô but Emma seemed to think he was a kind man.

Go o c''pqf f gf 0oJ g''qtf gtgf "{ ør w''y gtg''cpf ''uckf ''pqv'c''y kpi ''cdqw''o qxkpø''{ g.ö''uj g'' uckf 0'Uj g'i tcur gf 'Ecvou''cto ''cpf 'r wngf ''j gt''qy ctf ''y g''ucktu0oKøn'dg''c'i tcpf 'nctm''pqy " { gt''dgwgt0'[ øccp''r nc{ ''cv''dgkpø'c''ncf { .''cpø'Køn''r tcevkeg''dgkpø'c''ncf { øu''o ckf 0o''Uj g''pqf f gf 0'' oKøxg''co dkklqpu.''Kf q0o

õKu''yi cv'i qqf Aö'Ecv'cungf ()õVq''dg''c''ncf {øu''o ckf Aö õKøu''yi g''i tcpf guv''yi kpi ''vødg.''Kyi kpmö''Go o c''uckf ()'

õY j cv"..."y j cv"f qgu"qpg"f q"cu"c"rcf {øu"o ckf Aö"Ka"O kuvgt "Tqhhg"vt wn( "f kf "qhhgt"j gt" r rceg."vj gp"r gtj cr u"Ecv."vqq."eqwrf "cur ktg"vq"qpg"f c{"dgkpi "c"rcf {øu"o ckf 0"Kt"y cu"egt vckpn(" a better thing to be than a cutpurse.

õY gm'Kuwr r qug''uj g''ıc| gu''cdqw''cpf 'i gw''f tguugf ''cpf ''dcyj gf ''cpf 'hgf .ö''Go o c''uckf 0' That sounds far more what one should aspire to. 'Ecv''y qwi j v. ''dww''crqwf .''ŏKorn'ugg''kh''K ecp''r rc{ ''cv''y cv'hqt''{ qw''y gp. ''Go o c0Lww'uq''{ qw''ecp''r tcevkeg. ''{ qw''wpf gtuvcpf 0'o

õQj ."c{g."cm'hgt"o g.ö'Go o c'uckf 'i tkppkpi 0'Uj g'vqqm'Ecvøu arm and the two hurried f qy p''yj g'uvcktu0'õ[ qw'lwuv'gplq{ 'kv'y j krg''{øecp0Cøhqtg''yj cv'tqqo øu'enqugf ''wr ''ci ckp''nkng'' yj g'tguv'qh''÷go 0ö

Kpf ggf ."y j gp"y g{ øf "f guegpf gf "y g"uvcktu"o quv'qh"y g"tqqo u"qp"y g"o ckp"hqqt"qqngf " closed up to Cat, with furnishings covered by large sheets. To hear Emma tell it, this Mister Roffe only visited the country house a time or two each year, which made Cat wonder why he kept the home at all. She also wondered if Emma might be mistaken about him offering her a place, since the small staff already there seemed to have the limited work well in hand. Unused or not, though, what she saw of the rooms and furnishings spoke of wealth as much as the upstairs did.

Demo version

The kitchen and staff areas on the main floor were plainer, but still finer than anything Cat was used to.

She met Mrs. Singley, the cook, who Emma referred to simply as Cook. As did Skiff, the gardener and groundsman.

õKøu''i qqf ''vgt ''ugg''{ qw''wr ''cpø'cdqwv.''rcuu.ö''Eqqm''uckf .''urkf kpi ''c''r rcvg''kp''htqpv''qh''Ecv0'' õKøu''Ecv''{ gt ''ecngf .''ku kvAö

Ecv'uvctgf "cv'y g'r rcvg' kp''uj qen O'Uj gof "vj qwi j v'y g''qcuv'y kj "lco "cpf "vj g'r qttkf i g" were fine, but before her was a mound of eggs, sausages, and potatoes, not to mention more bread, than she thought she could possibly eat. She blinked back tears, remembering what Emma had said about the meals here. Pq. 'kvou'pqv'lww'dt gcf "cpf" drippings, is it.

She shook herself.

õ[ gu. 'kwu'Ecv.''yj cpmi'{qwô''Uj g''mqnngf ''wr 'htqo ''yj g''r rcvg0'ōVj ku''ku'hqt''o gAö

Cook gave her a look tinged with sympathy, and Cat might have taken offense if it j cf pø/lengctn( "dggp'luq'mlpf -hearted.

õUnkhhou'j cf "c'i qqf "{gct "y ky "y g'ej kemgpu." j g'j cu.ö'uj g'uckf 0°õJ ctf n{ 'mpqy 'y j cv'\gt" f q"y ky "cm'y g'gi i u0'Dgw ggp" y go "cpf "y g'i ctf gpu'y goxg"r ngpv{0ö'Uj g'ugv'uko krct"r ncvgu" in front of the other two and got one for herself.

\* \* \* \* \*

Cat ate her breakfast in silence. The others, perhaps sensing that she was unsure of j gtugrh "cmgf "qh''y g"eqo kpi "f c{øu'ej qtgu'cpf "cungf 'j gt "qpn{ "c'hgy "s wgurkqpu0'Ecv'\tkgf "\q" answer as honestly as she could without coming tki j v'qw'cpf "uc{kpi "y cv'uj gøf 'dggp" tckugf "kp''y g'i wwgt."cpf "y g{ "f kf pøv'r t{0'

After breakfast, Emma took Cat on a careful walk around the grounds, with frequent stops for Cat to rest, as she was still easily tired.

The house looked immense from outside and the grounds as well. Emma told her that oqpn(o"by q"cetgu"qt"uq"qh"repf "o cf g"wr "vj g"i tqwpf u"kpukf g"vj g"guwcvgou"j ki j "y cm.0'Qwukf g" those walls, some distance away, was a fair sized village and another, larger, estate house.

õVj g{¢tg'r tqr gt 'nqtf u'qh'uome-uwej .ö'Go o c''uckf 0'õVj ku'y gtg''yj gktu''vqq.''cv'qpg'r qkpv.'' dw''yj g''o cuvgt''j g''dqwi j v'kv'qwtki j v.''j g''f kf 0'ö

Cat nodded. She was a bit in awe already of what Emma had said was inside the guvcygu'y cm/0Mkej gp'i ctf gpu."c'hqto cn'i ctf gp."c's wctvgt "cetg"qt "uq"qf wooded land, cmpi 'y kj "c'uo cm'ecttkci g'j qwug"cpf "dctp0Vj g{øf "nghv'd{ "vj g'mkej gp"f qqt "cpf "cmpi "c" cobbled way for deliveries to the kitchen garden Cook kept.

õKeqo g'htqo 'c'hcto .'o gugrhö'Go o c'uckf 'cu'y g{ 'y cmgf 'y tqwi j 'y g'tqy u'qh'r rcpw0 õY j {gxgt 'f kf "{qw'rgcxgAö'Ecv'cungf 0'U g'eqwrf pøv'dgrkgxg'y cv'uqo gqpg'y qwrf 'rgcxg'' a place where food simply came out of the ground for the taking.

õKV'y gtg'c'uo cm'xkmci g.ö'Go o c'uckf. 'mqqmkpi 'cy c{0oP qv'o wej 'vq'ej qqug'htqo 'hgt'c' j wudcpf 'vj gtg0Cpf 'f kf pøv'o wej 'y cpvqpg. 'eqo g'vq'vj cv0o

Ecv'htqy pgf 0'Uj g''j cf ''c''ugpug''vj gtg''y cu''o qtg''vq''kv.''dw''f kf pøv''y cpv''vq''r t{0'

Demo version

They continued walking and chatting. Cat was astounded to learn that nothing from y g"guvcyg"y cu'uqrf 'hqt"r tqhkoUj gof "gzr gevgf "y cv'y ku'O kuvgt "Tqhhg"ngr v'kv for that purpose. To learn that he kept something so expensive and rarely used it confused her.

õY j { "f qgu"j g"nggr "vj g"r ncegAö"uj g"cungf 0õKi"j g"uq"ugrf qo "eqo gu"j gtgAö

Go o c'uj twi i gf 0'õP q'\gmkpø'y j cv'\j go 'y kıj 'gpqwi j 'eqkpøm'f q0ö

õKu"{qwt"y qtm'j ctf "j gtgAö

Go o c''uj twi i gf 0'ōGcukgt''yj cp''o quv.''K-ur gev0'Y kyj ''pqpg''kp''tgukf gpeg''o quv''vko gu0ō Ecv'htqy pgf 0'ōF q''{qw''tgcm{ ''yj kpn'j gøf ''qhhgt''o g''c''r rceg.''yj gpA''Y kyj ''uq''rkwrg'y qtn'i j gtgA'ō

õJ g'o ki j v'pggf ''j grr ''cv'vj g''j qwug''kp''vj g''Ekx $\{05''$ Go o c''uj twi i gf $\{05''\}$ Oo c $\{05''$ r repu''vq'' bring yow''vj gtg. ''qt''o g. ''cyf ''j cxg'' \{qw''\cng''\qxgt''j gtg $\{05''\}$ Y j qøu''vq''uc $\{05''\}$ Oo o c''uj twi i gf $\{05''\}$ Oo o c''uj twi i g

Ecv'y qwi j v'hqt"c"o qo gpv0oRgtj cru0o

They walked in silence for a time and then Cat stumbled and shivered. The day was sunny, but cold, and she shivered again with the chill.

Emma stopped and grasr gf 'Ecva'j cpf 0

õ[ gt"eqrf "cu"dqpg. "i ktn"y j {øf "{qw"pgxgt "uc{"uqo gøcvA"ö

Ecv'uj kxgtgf "ci ckp"cpf "y tcrrgf "j gt"cto u"ctqwpf "j gt"o kf f ng0°ŏKf kf pøv"pq\keg"...ö õNgvau"i gv"{ødcent'vq"yj g"j qwug.ö"Go o c"uckf 0°ŏC"dcyj "vq"y cto "{øcp"dgf "vq"tguv."K yj kpn0ö

\* \* \* \* \*

õKeqwrf "i tqy "s wkg" wugf "vq" yi ku.ö "Ecv" uckf . "gcukpi "j gtugrh "f ggr gt "kpvq" yi g"j qv'y cvgt0 õGplq{ "kv'y j krg" { øecp. "{ gt "rcf { uj kr .ö "Go o c"uckf "y ky "c" vgcukpi "i tkp0 õChqtg" { gt "f qy p" y ky "wu" ugtxcpvu0 "Køxg" pgxgt "j cf "c" uvej "o gugrh 0 ö

õKyj qwi j v'yj ku'j qwug'j cf 'j qv'y cvgt 'vq'ur ctgAö'Ecv'cungf 0'õJ qy 'ecp''{ qw'pqv'j cxgAö

õQj. "'y gtgơu'j qv'y cvgt "cơr ngpv{.ö'Go o c"gzr nckpgf. "ỗdw'pq"dcyj "nkng" y cv'dgnqy uvcktu0' Y gơxg"c" j kr "dcyj. "dw'pcwi j v'nkng" y cvơwp0ö" Uj g" j grf "c" j cpf "cv'j gt "o kf ugevkqp0'õCdqw' vớj gtgơu' y g'dguv. "pqv'cm'uqcnkpơ pgek-f ggr "nkng" y cv0ö

Ecv'htqy pgf 0°ŏY kj ''uq''o cp{ ''qh''yj g''dcyj u''kp''yj g''j qwug''ô three, did you say? And this O kurgt 'Tqhhg''pgxgt ''cv'j qo g. ''y j { ''ecpøv''{qw'lwuv'wug''yj g''qpgu''wr uvcktuAö

Go o c''uj qqm'j gt''j gcf 0°6P qv'f qpg.ö''uj g''uckf 0°6P qv'f qpg''cøxcm0Gxgp''kh''yj g''o cuvgtøu'' pqv'kp''tgukf gpeg0'Eqqm'cpf ''o g.''y g''nggr ''vq''qwt''r reeg.''y g''f q0°6

Ecv'htqy pgf 0'Y kj ''uq''o wej ''vq''y g''j qwug''cpf ''uq''o cp{ ''nwzwtkgu.''y j { ''uj qwrf pøv''y g'' uvchh'o cng''wug''qh''y go ''y j gp''y ku'ŏo cuvgtö''y cupøv''cv''j qo gA''Vq''j cxg''uwej ''c''y kpi ''cu''y ku'' tub lying idle and unused seemed a shame.

õY gm "kh" Ko "r nc { kpi "cv"dgkpi "c"ncf { ." vj gp "Kuj cm"i kxg" { qw'r gto kuukqp "vq "wug" vj ku"qpg.ö" Ecv"uckf 0°õKp "heev. "Kqtf gt "kv0Uq" vj gtg0ö

Emma looked shocked, then bit her lip.

õY gmö'uj g'uckf 'cpf 'i tkppgf 0'õKi'j gt 'rcf {uj kr ''qtf gtu'kv''...ö''Uj g''dgi cp''unbuttoning her smock.

õK...ö'Ecv'uvctvgf 'vq'r tqvguv0'Uj gøf 'o gcpv'hqt'Go o c'vq'wug'vj g'dcvj 'cpqvj gt'vko g.'pqv' right this minute ô certainly not for Emma to join her. But her voice trailed off as she watched the other girl.

Demo version

Emma slid into the bath at the other end and Cat jumped, startled, as their legs touched beneath the water. Cat froze, uncertain of what to do and equally uncertain about what she was feeling.

 $\tilde{o}Qj$ ."vj ku"ku"pkeg. $\ddot{o}$ "Go o c"uckf."rgcpkpi "dcem'cpf "enqukpi "j gt"g{gu0 $\tilde{o}$ Køu"rkng"dgkpi "tki j v" inside a hktg. "kvøu"uq"y cto  $0\ddot{o}$ 

õ[ gu0[ gu.'kv'ku0ö

\* \* \* \* \*

Ecv'ur gpv'yj g''pgzv'hqtvpki j v'nkxkpi ''kp''nwzwt { ''uj gøf ''pgxgt''f tgco gf ''r quukdrg0'

As her strength returned, she spent her days walking the grounds of the estate and even took the short walk to the nearby village, though there were more than a few stares and whispers. Her close-shorn hair made her quite the oddity, she knew. She stopped going to the village and limited herself to the Roffe estate when three of the village boys taunted her over her lack of hair and threw clods of dung at her. Cat resisted the urge to chase them down and make them pay for that, not wanting to jeopardize her chances for a place in the Roffe household by brawling in the village.

Go o c''vqqn'j gt''qr r qtwpkv{ ''vq''r rc { ''cv''dgkpi ''c''rcf { øs maid quite seriously, waking Cat with toast and tea every morning and helping her dress, but Cat spent her days learning the ways of a housemaid from Emma. She thought that knowing the work might help her chances of Roffe truly offering her a place in the household.

Neither set of tasks took all of their time, especially with Cat helping at the cleaning tasks, and the two girls spent hours each day simply talking or walking the paths of the estate. For Cat it was, indeed, heaven itself. She was safe, warm, fed, and, for the first who g'lp'j gt'lklg.'\uj g'lbgn\uj g'j cf 'c'ltklgpf '\uj g'f kf p\ullet V'j cxg'\uj 'kg'\up gxgt { 'f c {0}

Still, though, she could not shake the man with the iron-filled purse from her thoughts. Without him, she would certainly never have been rescued by Mister Roffe and y qwf "pgxgt"j cxg"y g"j qr g"qh"c"r reeg"kp"y ku"j qwugj qrf ."dw'uwkn"j gof "ej gcvgf "j gt."unt wen" j gt."cpf "gxgp"vtkgf "vq"..."y j cv"j cf "j g"dggp"vt {kpi "vq"f q"y kyj "j gt"y j gp"uj gof "dggp" rescued? Kidnap her? Murder her?

No, there was a score to settle there, still, and even if she were offered a place here, Ecv'mpgy 'uj gøf 'dg'qp''y g'mqnqwi'hqt''y cv'o cp''y g'tguv'qh''j gt''f c{u0Cpf 'y j gp''uj g'pgzv'' o gv''j ko .''uj gøf 'dg''uwtgt''qh''j gt''uvtkng0

Then the word came that Mister Edward Roffe, Artificer and master of the house, would be arriving the next day.

\* \* \* \* \*

Cv'pqqp. 'Ecv'y cu'ukwkpi 'dgukf g'c'uo cm'dtqqm'y cv'tcp'wpf gt''y g''guvcvgøu'y cm'cpf'' through the patch of woods. She looked up as she heard Emma call from the nearer the house and saw the other girl waving to her and calling her name. She rose and made her way back.

õVj gtgøu"y qtf "eqo g.ö"Go o c"uckf 0°õO kuvgt"Tqhhgøm"dg"j gtg"hgt"uwr r gt. "dww"j gøu"ugpv"c" r cenci g"hgt"{qw06

õC"r cenci gAö"

Demo version

Go o c''i tkppgf ''cu''y g{ ''y cmgf ''vqy ctf ''y g''j qwug0õDqzgu''cpø'uwej .''Eqqni'uckf 0'Nqqni' vødg''y g''o cuvgtøu''hkpcm{ ''y qwi j v'qh''{qw''j cxkpi ''pq''enqvj gu''qø''{gt''qy p''cpø'ugpv''uqo gøcv'hgt'' {qw'0

õVj cv'y km'dg'c'tgrkgh0ö

Vj g{"tgwtpgf" 'vq" vj g"j qwug"cpf "wr uvcktu" vq"Ecvau"tqqo 0'Ecv'uvqr r gf "kp" uj qem'cv' vj g" sight of the packages on the bed. Boxes and paper-wrapped parcels covered it, far more, cpf "qh'hlpgt" s wcrkv{." vj cp"eqwf" 'dg" ceeqwpvgf "hqt" d{ "c"o ckf au "wpkhqto 0

Cat went to the bed, hand at her mouth. She opened the largest box first. The renei kpi "kugrh'y cu'c"y qtm'qh'ct O'Dqwpf "pqv'y kj "w kpg"cu'uj gøf "gzr gewgf. but with ribbon, and of a heavy, expensive stock. She untied the bow and carefully pulled the ribbon aside, then lifted the top. There was something dark beneath the white tissue paper in the box and she pulled that aside as well, then gasped at the sight.

The dress was exquisite. A deep, emerald velvet that seemed to sparkle as it caught the light, trimmed with black that only made the greens more vivid. Cat reached out a tentative hand to touch it, then pulled it back.

õVj ku'ecpøv'dg'hqt''o g.ö'uj g'y j kur gt gf 0°ŏKøu'c''o kuveng0'Go o c.''yj ku'ecpøv'dg'hqt''o g.'' ecp'kvAö

Y j gp'Go o c'f kf pøv'cpuy gt.'Ecv'wtpgf 'cpf 'hqwpf 'vj g'qvj gt'i ktrihtq| gp'kp'vj g'' doorway, eyes wide and one hand to her mouth. She was staring at the open box as well. õGo o cAö

Emma stared at the boxes, the p"cv'Ecv0oKo "uqtt{."o kuu0o"Uj g"f wengf "j gt"j gcf "cpf" stared at the floor.

õY i cvAö

õKo "ugtt {."o kuu.ö"Go o c"tgr gevgf 0õKuj gwrf øc"mpgy p0ö

õUj qwrf 'j cxg''npqy p'y j cv⁄\text{\text{\text{o}'Ecv'cungf 0'Uj g''uvgr r gf ''vqy ctf ''vj g''i ktr0'\text{\text{\text{o}} o o c.''} y j cvgxgt\text{\text{\text{o}}u''i qvvgp''kpvq''{qvx\text{\text{\text{o}}}

õUj qwrf & "npqy p.ö Go o c"tgr gcvgf ."pqv'nqqnkpi "wr 0õDwv'{ &uckf "{ &'j cf "pq"r gqr ng." o kuu. "vj cv'{ &y gtg"pq"qpg"kp"r ctvkewrct0ö"Uj g"r qkpvgf "cv'vj g"dqzgu0õDwv'Kuj qwrf & "npqy p0" [ &vcm'cm'r tqr gt-like and ô ö

õ<br/>Go o c. "y j cv'ctg" { qw'uc { kpi . "y j cv'f q" { qw'o gcp A<br/>ö

õVj go øu'pq'ugtxcpvøu'enqvj gu.''vj go 0[ gt'uqo g'mkpf øc'ncf {."o kuu.ö'Go o c'uckf 0õK' uj qwrf øc'uggp'kv0Køo 'uqtt {''Ky cu'uq'hco krkct.''o kuu0ö''Uj g'mqnngf ''wr ''cpf ''Ecv'ucy ''tgcn'hgct'' kp''j gt''g{gu0öRngcug''f qpøv'ugg''o g''r ww'qwv.''o kuu4ö''Uj g''f wenngf ''j gt''j gcf ''ci ckp0öKørn'dgj cxg'' as I should, I will. I sy gct'kv#ö

Fear shot through Cat as well, but for a different reason. She realized suddenly just how much she cared for the other girl, how much she relied on her friendship. Something uj gof 'pqv'j cf 'dghqtg0

õGo o c#ö'uj g'etkgf 0'Uj g'i tcur gf ''y g''qy gt'i ktnøu'j cpf u. 'j qnf kpi ''y go ''ki j vn{ 0õKuy gct'' vq"{qw.''Kj cxg''pq'r gqr ng0Ki tgy ''wr ''qp''y g''uvtggvu. 'hqt''i qqf pguu''ucng#Køo ''egtvckpn{ ''pq''qpg'' in particular. This ô ö''Uj g''lgtngf ''j gt''j gcf ''cv'y g''dqzgu0°oVj ku'j cu''vq''dg''uqo g''o kuvcng0o

Emma raised her eyes and Cat saw that they shone with tears. Just as her own did, she felt.

Demo version

õGo o c."r rgcug.ö'uj g'uckf 0õ[ qwatg'o { ''qpn{ 'htkgpf 'j gtg0'Cp{y j gtg0'[ qwatg''...''y g'' qpn{ 'htkgpf ''Kaxg''gxgt''j cf 0'Keqwrf ''pqv''dgct''\q''nqug''y cv."r rgcug0ö

õFq"{øo gcp"yj cv."o kuuAö

Ecv't grgcugf 'Go o cøu'j cpf u'cpf 'ewr r gf 'y g''qy gt 'i ktnøu'ej ggmu0oF qpøv'{ qw'f ctg#ö'uj g'' uckf 0oF qpøv'{ qw'f ctg'ecm'o g''÷o kuuø'nkng''y cv0Kco 'Ecv'cpf "{ qw'ctg'Go o c''cpf 'pqy kpi 'kp'' y qug''dqzgu. 'o kuvcng''qt''pq. 'y km'gxgt''ej cpi g''y cv. 'f q''{ qw'j gct Aö'Go o c''uvkm'nqqngf " uncertain, so Cat vqqm'j gt''j cpf u'ci ckp''cpf 'us wgg| gf 'y go 'hqteghwm 0oKuy gct''kv. 'Go o co

Vj g''qrf gt''i ktm²u''hœg''ergctgf ''cpf ''uj g''uo krgf 0°oCm'tki j v.''vj gp.''Ecvö''uj g''uckf ''cpf ''dgpv'' forward to kiss Cat on the cheek.

Vj g'npqv'qh'hgct'hp'Ecvou'o lef f ng'f kuuqnxgf "cpf "cu'Go o c'uxtcki j wened Cat darted her own face forward and gave her a quick kiss on the lips with a playful grin. That caused Emma to smile again, and Cat marveled for a moment at how important the other girl had become to her. Not since Mother Agnes had died had Cat truly cared about another person. The feeling was odd, and a bit frightening.

õ[ øuj qwrf ''ugg''y j cvøu''kp''yj g''tguv''qøyj go ''dqzgu.ö''Go o c''uckf.''r wrrkpi ''j gt''j cpf u''htqo '' Ecvøu''cpf ''o qxkpi ''vq''yj g''dgf ukf g0

Cat stared at her empty hands for a moment, then raised one to touch her lips.

\* \* \* \* \*

Cat waited with equal parts eagerness and trepidation for Roffe to arrive. He was due dghqtg"uwr r gt. "dw"cu" y g"f c { "i tgy "revgt." uj g"dgi cp"vq"y qpf gt "kh"j gøf "cr r gct0"Uj g"y cu" waiting in her room with Emma, dressed far more elegantly than she ever had before.

Qxgt"y g"r cuv"f c { u"uj gøf "ugwrgf "kp"j gt"o kpf "y cv"y ku"Tqhhg"y cu"cu"Go o c"f guetkdgf " j ko 0°C"mkpf "uqtv"qh"o cp. "y j qøf "ej cugf "qhh"j gt "cwcengt "cpf "dtqwi j v"j gt"j gtg"vq"dg"ectgf " for when he discovered she was ill. Someone likely to offer her c"ugtxcpvøu"r qukklqp"cu"c" hwt y gt "mkpf pguu0°Dwv"y g"uqtv"qh"emyj gu"j gøf "ugpv"...

 $\tilde{o}$ Go o c. "y j cv'f q"{qw'uwr r qug''y gug''emy j gu''o gcpA'Vj g{ $\emptyset$ tg''egtvckpn{'pqv'y g''uqtv'qpg'' i kxgu''c''ugtxcpv."ctg''y g{ $A\ddot{o}$ 

 $\tilde{o}Pq$ ."o kuu."yj g{ $\phi tg$ "pqv0o

õGo o c"...ö

õUqtt{.ö'Gooc'uckf'y kaj "c'uj{'i tkp0'õEcv.''vj gp0ö

õKan'pqv'dg'j ku'f qzkg.ö'Ecv'uckf 'hkto n{0'Uj g'y cu''{qwpi 'hqt''yj cv.''cpf 'j ctf n{ 'hkngf ''qw.'' dw'uqo g''o gp''j cf ''yj qug''cr r gvksgu.''uj g''npgy 0'ŏP qv'hqt''cp{yj kpi 0o''

Go o c'uj qqm'j gt'j gcf 0°oP qpg''qh''yj cv'j gtg0'P gxgt''ukpeg''Køxg''dggp''j gtg0'Vj g''o cuvgtøu'' nexgt''gxgp''j cf ''c''rcf { ''vq''uwr r gt''j gtg0'o

õDw''{ qw'uc { "j gou'ugrf qo "j gtg"cv'cm0"Vj gtgou'pq"\gmbpi "y j cv'j g"f qgu'kp"\j g"ek{06

õO kurgt "Tqlhgøu"c"i qqf . "nkpf "i gpvrgo cp. "j g"ku0[ qvøm'ugg@i

õY gm 'kh'pqv'yi cv.''yi gp'y j cv'gzr repcvkqp''eqwrf ''yi gtg''dgAö

Go o c'htqy pgf 0°60 c{dg''{gt''uqo g''uqtvøgt''nquv''j gkt A'Nkng''kp''vj g''vcngu0ö

õVergu'etgpøv'tgen'Go o c0b

 $\tilde{o}Y\ gm" iy\ g\{\not at\ g"l\ knf\ gf\ "luqo\ g."luxt\ g."luw'j\ cu" lvodg" luqo\ g"lt\ wyj\ "luq" c"lc" lcng. "f\ qpøv" iy\ gt\ gA\ddot{o}$ 

õCpf "j qy "y qwf "{ qwt 'O kuyt "Tqhhg"npqy "kh"Ky gtgAö"Ecv'cungf 0'õkxg"pq"i tgcv' birthmark like thg"hcf u"kp"c"\cng0ö

Demo version

Go o c'htqy pgf 'ci ckp0oPq.''yi cv⁄u'hqt 'egtvckp0O c{dg.''yi g'o cuvgt.''j g'npqy u''yi cv'' fellow what attacked you? Knows him fer a villain and all, somehow? Followed him on yi cv'uxtggv'cpf 'y j gp''j g''ucy ''{qw'cvcengf 'rkng''yi cv''j g''lwuv'npgy 'kxAö

õK'y kpm'y gøxg''i qpg''het "chkgrf "pqy .ö'Eev'uckf 0'Uj g''uj qqm'j gt "j gef "epf ''uki j gf 0'õK mpqy "{qw''y kpm'y ku''o epøu''nkpf "epf "i gpgtqwu."Go o c. "dw'y j gtg''Ki tgy "wr "'y gtgøu''pq" uwej "'y kpi 0'P q''qpg''f qgu''c''y kpi "y ky qw''y gtgøu''uqo gy kpi "'\q''dg''i ekpgf 0'ö

õP qv'gxgp'hgt'hqxg.''vj gpAö

Ecv'ý qwi j v'qh'j gt'i cpi "cpf "qý gtu"qp"ý g"untggv0"Vj g"enquguv'ý kpi "uj gøf "uggp"vq"y j cv' y g"vcngu"ecnngf "nqxg"y cu'y j cv'uj gøf "j cf "y kyj "O qý gt "Ci pgu. "cpf "gxgp"ý cv'uj g"f qwdvgf 0 oGur gekcnn{ "pqv'hqt"y cv0o

They heard horses in the drive and Emma rushed to the window.

õJ gøu'j gtg#ö'uj g'ecngf 0

Cat went to the window as well, but all she could see was the roof of a carriage and a hat-eqxgtgf "j gcf "j wtt{kpi "'q''y g''j qwugou'f qqt0Ecv'uo qqy gf ''y g'htqpv''qh'j gt "f tguu''cpf " skirts, then checked herself in the cloudy mirror. The dress was fine, she had to admit, but her newly short-cropped hair did nothing for her appearance.

õY j cv'uj qwrf "Kf qAö'uj g'cungf 0°õF q'Ki q'f qy p''cpf 'i tggv'j ko A'Qt''f q''Ky ckv'j gtgAö õKøu'uq''enqug''vq''vko g hgt ''uwr r gt."{ qw''uj qwrf ''dg''i qkpi ''f qy p.ö'Go o c''uckf ''chwgt''c'' o qo gpvøu''j gukkcvkqp0

Ecv'pqffgf0oXgt{"ygm"yjgp0o

Vj g"y q"i ktni'nghv'Ecvau'tqqo "cpf "j cf "pq"uqqpgt "o cf g"yj gkt "y c{ "vq"yj gkt "y c{ "vq"yj g" top of the stairs than a man appeared at the bottom.

õ:Cvøu'Encpvqp.ö'Go o c'y j kur gtgf 0õVj g''o cuvgtøu''xcngv0ö

Clanton was a thin, dark man with greasy hair. He reminded Cat instantly of any one qh'ý g'r ko r u'qt 'hgpegu'ùj gøf ''uggp''qp''ý g''untggwl'cpf ''uj g'r cwugf .''y ct { "cpf ''wpegtvckp0

Ecv'j wttkgf "f qy p''yj g'uvcktu. 'Go o c''dgj kpf 'j gt0'Vj qwi j ''uj gøf ''vcngp''cp''ko o gf kcvg'' dislike to the valet cpf 'f kuvtwuvgf 'j ko ''kpuvkpevkxgn{.''uj g'f kf pøv'y cpv''vq''nggr 'j gt'' benefactor waiting.

She followed Clanton to the dining room where he nodded to her and opened the door.

Cat paused outside the dining room and ran her palms down her skirts. She looked to Emma, who gave her a grin and a nod of encouragement, then steeled herself and stepped through the door to meet this Mister Edward Roffe.

J g'uvqqf "cv'yj g'tqqo øu'hct''ukf g. "pgct''yj g''ukf gdqctf . "dcem'vq''j gt. "r qwtkpi ''j ko ugrh'c'' glass of wine.

õY gm'i ktnö'j g'uckf."cpf 'Ecv'htq| g'cu'j g'wtpgf 'cpf 'uj g'eqwrf 'ugg'j ku'hceg0'õ[ qw'mqm' dgwgt'yj cp'rcuv'Kucy ''{qw.''cv'ngcuv0ö

It was him.

The man with the iron-hangf 'r wtug0'Vj g'o cp'y j qøf 'uxtwenij gt0'

The man she meant to kill.

Demo version