



I don't know what happens next.



I'd been promising my next book to my agent for years. He supported me as long as he could. Eventually even he thought I was crazy.



But the package I sent him this week will change everything.



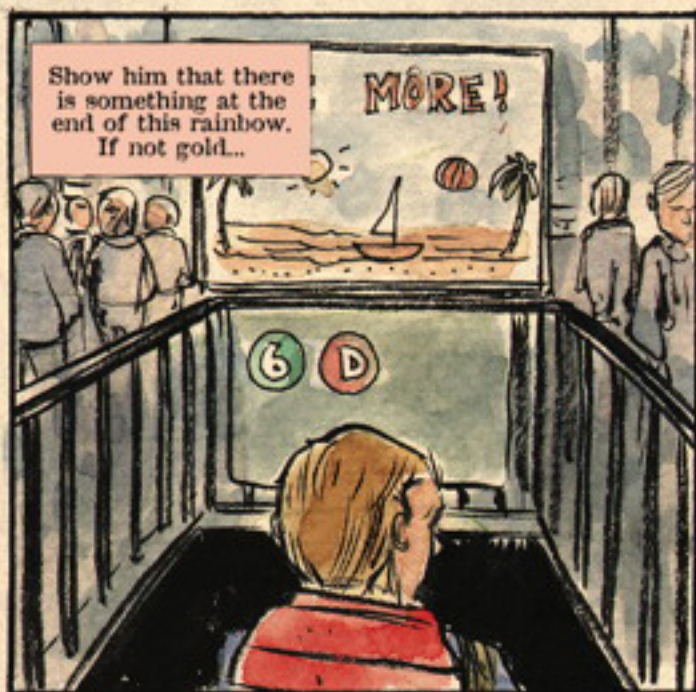
I just hope he's careful with it.



I wrote it with the help of the ex-Management artist I recruited, Jardin. He embedded the text with enhanced visuals. I have no idea how we'll reproduce it. Or if it is reproducible.



But I needed to show Charlie that I wasn't crazy.



Show him that there is something at the end of this rainbow. If not gold...



...at least a story like no other.



Charlie and the book are my backup plan.



In case everything else goes wrong.

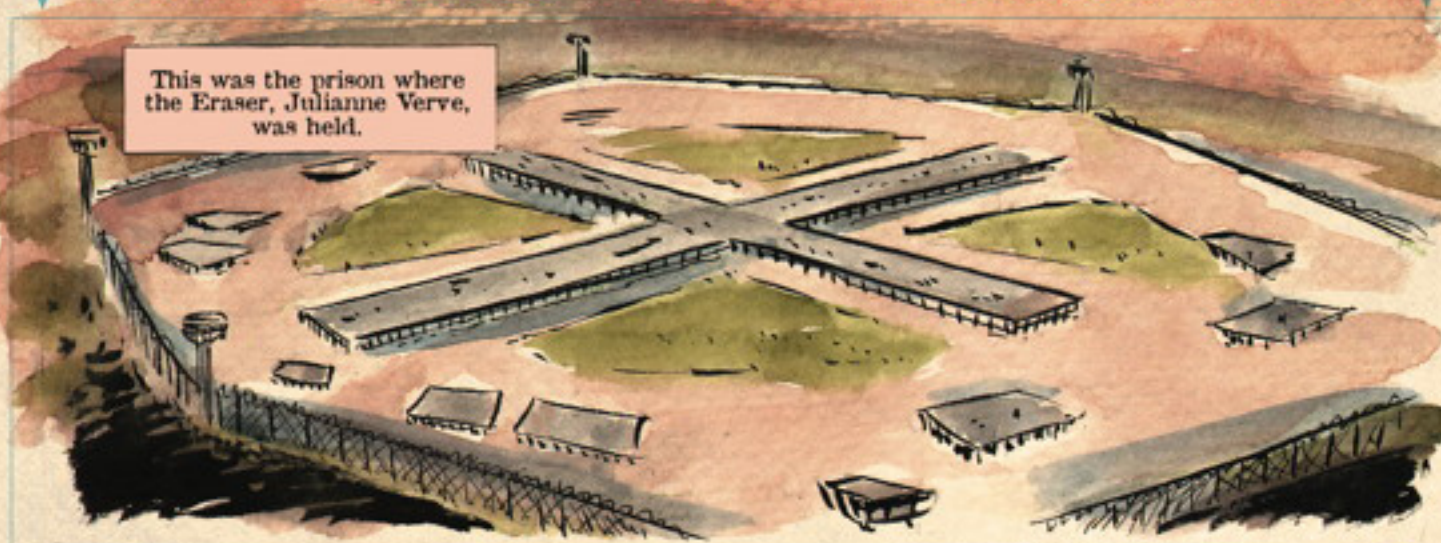


The book will exist. The truth will be told.




Whether anyone believes it or not...





This was the prison where the Eraser, Julianne Verve, was held.



But that was a lie. She'd been planted here.



These walls were just another field for recruiting. Now abandoned, still useful in recruitment drives.

Was the Eraser toying with me the entire time?

Meru sends a letter to the contact she shares with Duncan and Perrier.

To let him know she is okay.

EVERYWHERE ELSE SHE POSTS ENCRYPTED MESSAGES THAT ONLY HER ALLIES CAN READ.

GIVING THEM DATES AND TIMES FOR A RENDEZVOUS.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR A FINAL ASSAULT...

...ON THE ERASER.

CAN YOU READ THIS? IF YOU CAN MEET AT GUANGZHOU THREE WEEKS FROM NOW ... FOR 112375

Let's go get her some friends.



In the meantime, Meru uses Jardin to create battle-ready art.

And Dusty's army waits in the wings. Ready to fight.

Impossible to know.



Meru heads to the prison one last time...

...to see if her fliers have snagged any last recruits.

Not sure what I was hoping for. A new army of recruits ready and waiting for me? Eager to fight...

Or was I just hoping for...



