

There's a woman over there holding a rather fancy fan made of peacock feathers. Her hair is severely parted, like one of those girls in a Berlin nightclub. And held back with a massive ruby clasp set round with pearls. She's in an astonishing [\_\_\_\_\_]. I've never seen anything quite like it. Still, I suppose that's what they're here for. To be seen. And what am I here for? Well, because of social decorum. But also being anywhere else would look suspicious if... if what exactly? If something went wrong. But what could go wrong?

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