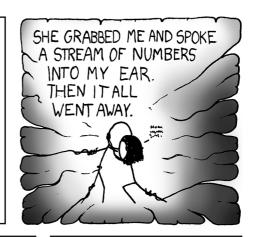


IT WAS ALL COMING APART, HAIRLINE CRACKS IN REALITY WIDENED TO YAWNING CHASMS. EVERYTHING WAS GOING DARK AND LIGHT ALL AT ONCE, AND THERE WAS A SOUND LIKE BREAKING WAVES RISING INTO A PIERCING SCREAM AT THE EDGE OF HEARING, I KNEW WE DIDN'T HAVE LONG TOGETHER.

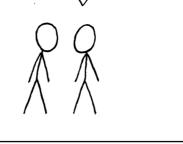


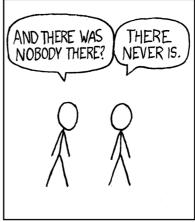
I WOKE UP. THE MEMORY OF THE APOCALYPSE FADED TO MERE FANCY, BUT THE NUMBERS BURNED BRIGHT IN MY MIND. I WROTE THEM DOWN RIGHT AWAY.

42.39561 -79.13051 2007 09 23 02 39 00

THEY WERE COORDINATES.
A PLACE AND A TIME,
NEITHER ONE TOO FAR AWAY.

WHAT ELSE COULD I DO? WHEN THE DAY CAME, I WENT TO THE SPOT AND WAITED.





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