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2001 – ∞

For Daphne & Nicholas

Also by Philip Kavvadias

Mission: Microraptor Mission: Manta Ray



Just outside London Heathrow, UK 1 a.m.

he fox loved wandering around the parkland of meadows, rivers and lakes that humans named Harmondsworth Moor. Especially at this hour, when most things were sleeping. Moonlight was strong, clouds just one or two, and the air nicely chilled. She stopped, hidden behind tall grass, looking at a small mound in a clearing ahead. She took a whiff. Nothing but the smell of wet soil and plants. Perhaps a rat beyond the opening.

But no. There was something else. A whir in the ground. A sound that she'd heard before. But there was no time to think.

As if in a horrible nightmare, the mound rose, opened like a bulb and spat out a gigantic black monster.

In the long and distinguished history of foxes, no one has run faster than she did that day.