



KATHERINE RUNDELL

The Good Thieves

Chapter 14 (page 178)

Absolute darkness does strange things to time. Every step Vita took was the same as the previous one; it became like a dream, a nightmare, edging in silence through the dark. Had she not heard Arkady's breath beside her, the sound of Silk's feet, the brushing of Samuel's coat sleeve against the wall, she would have doubted she was moving forward at all. The only other sounds were the dripping of water, and an echoing scratching sound from the tunnel ahead of them. Vita clenched her fists and prayed it was not a rat; and then, on second thought, prayed that it was.