

WOULD it be so wrong, Edgar wondered, to have Gogo put on a crown and sit on the throne for a day? To gain just a little time?

But as he passed through the castle's lower chambers, and saw Gogo there, solemn and mystical and pinned by the worshipful gaze of a handful of acolytes – and he realised the high priestess must have had the same idea, and acted on it first – his heart felt lighter even in the knowledge that he had just lost his one opportunity for a day off.