

REEVE had picked up more than one trick in his time at Shinra, and one of the most useful was the knowledge that if he turned off the light in his office and stayed very quiet for ten minutes at around seven o'clock each evening, the guard who came around to lock up would never bother checking that he had gone home.

That gave him the opportunity to work on his robotics. After a day of fraught communications, trying to make up for the most egregious of the other executives' sins, nothing beat a little tinkering with the cats: especially not with the knowledge that one day he might use this technology to put a stop to at least some of the terrible things perpetrated in the name of his employer.