

Okay. They were also
very good at being
inconspicuous when the
fire strikes came
down. Or, as the case
may be, they were good
at hiding, an action
of good sense which
some Malakim mistook
for cowardice. Not
that they minded the
scorn.

When Laurance was
captured by the
Princes of Hell, waves
of the Armies of
Heaven stormed the
Gates of Hell and fell
to blade and fork,
claw and horn and
Forces flowed as
freely as Blood

Seeing the slaughter,
the two of them were
ill together and then
crept along the edges
of the battlefield,
unnoticed by all,
unchallenged by any

Once upon a time,
there was a Trouble of
Creation named
Daimonique and his
faithful sidekick and
pocket protector
Sephar. They wandered
about Heaven and Earth
in search of fun
things to do and cool
things to try.
They weren't a brave
pair or a strong pair
or a courageous pair,
but they managed well
enough with their wits
and a bit of laughter.

who fought on the
bloody plain.
Remembering what
they'd had to do to
rescue Prince Kobal,
they quietly meandered
their way deeper and
deeper into the heat
of Hell.

Finally, they came on
a birdcage of steel
and Relic power,
within which huddled
the black-winged
Laurance and without
which stood ten dozen

A Tiny Tale of the Inconspicuous

Palmsized Press
Presents:

guards, each more
scarred and big and
ugly than the next.
Tending to their needs
were lots of demons
pretty or small that
brought food and drink
to them.

So Sephar just hopped
into one of the
servers and Daimonique
pretended to be one,
and the two were very
soon inconspicuously
near the door to
Laurance's cage. The
lock was quick work

for the mechanically
gifted pair; and for
the angry Laurance,
the 'guards' were even
quicker.

So that is how the two
most inconspicuous
angels did what the
warring choirs could
not.

The End