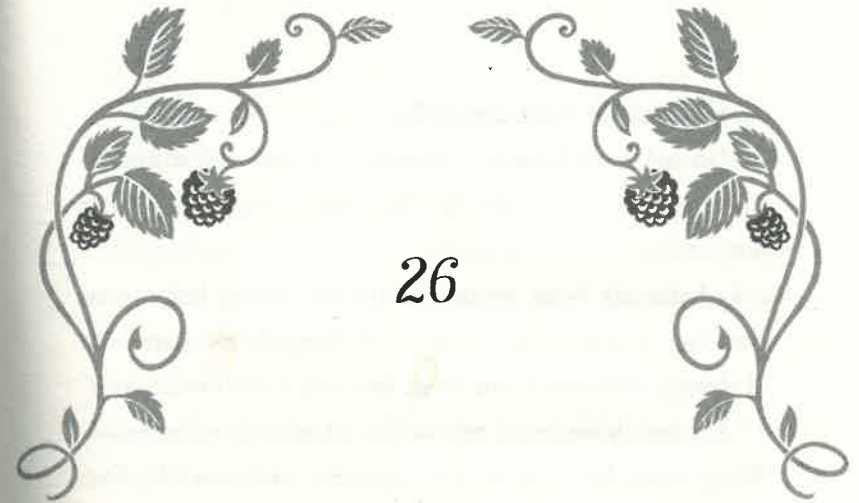


*Campcraft* book. We can get the numbers from the map. I've already seen them."

I watch as Etienne helps Bear type in a string of digits and even though it's like being handed a golden key there are tears pricking at my eyes. Because it's not our key, it's Etienne's and he's never going to get a chance to use it.

"Learn the way for me, Bear," I say, managing a smile. "I'm going to do the plant check. One last time."



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Etienne comes out to find me. I'm in the central bit of the dome where you can only see plants and sky. The sun's already starting to fall.

"So are you ready?" he asks.

We came up with the plan together. I'll start the fire in that old warehouse. It's just an empty shell, no one's going to get hurt, but it's close to a twelve-storey residential block, so the Priority One emergency alarm will sound. Every officer in a two-mile radius will get the call to come and help evacuate the block and fight the blaze. This will include our two nearest Border Patrol officers.

Our rucksacks will be packed and ready in the Palm House. The wailing siren will drown out the noise as we smash our way through the glass. Bear and I will go where we've never been before, where no one is meant to ever set foot. We'll go across the Buffer. All the way