

Chapter Sixteen

The news went on and on about the two men all night. Suddenly the danger was greater. These two men hadn't been in a collapsed building; they'd died because of something else. Some people were saying that this might not have anything to do with what had happened with the buildings, that it could just be a coincidence that they'd died where a building had fallen. Until they'd done something called a post mortem, no one would know anything for sure.

That didn't stop them from talking about it, though.

I didn't put the lights on, so the room was lit up by the television. I stayed up late watching it even though there wasn't anything they could really tell us; they just kept saying the same

kind of things over and over.

It was the same as with the buildings.

No one could explain why it was happening.