

TEST 2

Tul nodded. "You're the chief. We've all agreed it."

"Uh," said Grim, not even looking up.

"Ninefingers gone," said Dew, "and Threetrees gone, and that leaves you."

Dogman winced. He was waiting for Shivers to say "You what? Him? Chief" He was waiting for them all to start laughing, and tell him it was a joke. Black Dew, and Tul Duru Thunderhead, and Harding Grim, not to mention two dozen Carls besides, all taking his say-so. Stupidest idea he ever heard. But Shivers didn't laugh.

"That's a good choice, I reckon. Speaking for my lads, that's what I was going to suggest. I'll let 'em know." And he turned and made off through the trees, with Dogman gawping after him.

"But what about them others?" he hissed once Shivers was well out of hearing, wincing at the stab of pain in his ribs. "There's twenty fucking Carls down there, and jumpy! They need a name to follow!"