

THE GREAT

ized him, or was Geordie just up to some kind of game with me, or had Bowser drugged him? I can't tell. But no matter; there was Geordie risen right from the dead, everybody thought, and the people—well, I know you won't expect me even to try to tell of the excitement that ensued. Borax was just crazy, and I felt the iron fingers of Fate closing around me. I knew I should never get away from that disgusting town unless by stealth. I was hardly safe in my room, but the locked door did protect me for a time.