

and a column of flame was rolling up the ventilator shaft between the two buildings.

Gault rose from his chair, trembling a little. It was the first time he had left his seat since Brand's coming. "Marshall Gault cannot be entirely overthrown; while he lives there is no safety for you. Now go."

Brand turned as he went out of the room, saw his great adversary sitting rigid with strong jaws clenched, staring into space.

He left the door wide open.