

Chapter 16. All Aye-Ayes on the DoomCrows

Now, let me take you back a few weeks.

To the comically small carbon lifeform's work in the DoomCrows' aviary.

Watching this person trying to teach birds to talk was one of the most painful things I've ever seen.

And because I am The All-Seeing Aye-Aye, I've seen a lot of bad and painful stuff. And being that I'm omniscient, I see it all, but can't actually touch anything or make a difference. It's like watching a tiny human person try to tie up their laces.

I really want to just do it myself, but, you know, I'm interdimensional and my strange stick-like fingers are bigger than the planet so it's not easy to pick up anything smaller than...a planet.

Anyway, this is what I saw as I watched the thing called Lamb trying to teach the birds to talk (by the way, animals can't talk. Nope, not even birds. It sounds like they can, but they just mimic. Yes, I know that technically I look like an animal and it feels like I can talk, but I'm actually communicating by vibrating atoms and giving you the sense that it's in your language. Your brain picks up the subatomic juddering and feels like it wants to make sense of it. Then it takes the wobbly atomic code and translates it into whatever language your brain forces out of your mouth. No. Birds can't speak. Even DoomCrows. But they give a good impression of it).

So, close your eyes. No, not yet, wait a sec. In a moment, close your eyes and look into the past with me. Actually, that's not going to work. Keep your eyes open. This is really hard work. Erm. Use your imagination and look back in time with me (add some swirling mist effects if it makes you feel better) and see Lamb entering the DoomCrow lodgings.