



# ES'ANA

Es'ana closed the door behind her and stood making sure that she had all of the various bits and pieces for herself and all the errands she was doing on her way. The samples for the labs, lets see, water from the spring, and the soil from above the spring where the drum had been. The third viral of blood from Nemasak together with the other fluids centre medical had requested. They had said that if these samples proved to be normal Nemasak had a better than ninety per cent chance of remaining healthy. The recipe for her dam, the books she needed to return to the library, the pattern for Ja'san, Es'ksi's choice day gift and her harness for her duty on the last day of first winter as the Guardian of the human's festival, the Meet.

Lak!!!! The readings from the MPB was still on the shelf. Communications would not be pleased with her if she forgot that, they still could not get the remote to route the readings to them and without the readings they had no chance of working out why it was insisting that Devil's Tor was in the continent that the humans called Australia. Unfortunately that particular MPB was at the crossroads of several heavily used routes and people relied on it or at least they used to. Communications were a little miffed by number of complaints and had pointed out that they were doing their best but miracle's took a day or two, people would have to be patient and careful to heed the warnings that Devil's Tor MPB was not to be trusted at the moment.

She closed the door for the second time and turned left, heading for the track to THAT MPB and the track to her dam's station, to drop off the recipe, then on to Ja'san with the pattern, all the rest was for after she reached Central. She passed the Spring, cheered up and pleased to see that the area stripped of the contaminated top soil was covered by sprouting plants of all sorts and insects were buzzing about and investigating as well.

She was glad all over again that she had obeyed the order not to attempt to remove the drum before they knew what the red powder was. She had been careful to approach the drum from upwind when she got the samples and she was very glad she had been so careful when they told her how toxic the powder was.

She would never understand how humans could be so careless with the land, did they not understand that they needed that land to remain healthy so that it could keep them and their children healthy. She would never understand the mentality that could behave so irresponsibly, towards themselves as well as others.