

Tell that to Tom Nowhere, if you dare

by Jeff Swanson

Miles are growing in between the wheat. They will take them and lay them down on the land. so that people can finally get from city to city. There's a board of standards that decrees how many will be placed between certain towns. Naturally towns lobby to be closer to major centers of industry, ports, and similar hubs. But someone's got to be out in the sticks. The loser in all of these negotiations was Nowheresville, which was perhaps doomed by its very name. Tell that to Tom Nowhere, the Dutchman, if you dare. If you don't value your teeth.

