

## ***Afterword - Making the Crossing***

As you will probably have spotted, this story is set in the same future world as *Windmills of New Amsterdam* – or at least one very similar to it. It also shares some of the same characters. I rather liked Snake when he first appeared in *Windmills*, although I am not yet sure whether he is the very same individual in this story. I thought he could do with another outing here, sparring with the character of the Shaman of the Seven Tribes, whose personality is at odds with the weight and formality of his title.

This is another longer story, at least for me – once again twice as long as my usual form, and similar in length to *Windmills*. Perhaps there is something about this world which makes me want to write more about it. Watch this space...