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They remember the man flushing them toward the drain with a hose full of water so hot that if bugs could scream they'd have been heard for miles around. And they remember swearing revenge...
- Steve Barber, **They Wait**

"Problem is, see, that the dead aren't here no more, and if they wanna get to here from there, they gotta come through a door. Thing about doors is they ain't selective."
- Nathaniel Lee, **The Cowboy, the Horse, and the Scorpion**

Ms. Rawlings is furious. They have been trapped in the crawlspace for three days. Her clothes stink and she thinks that she is getting emphysema from all the balls and carpets of dust that lie like diseased gray rabbit skins on top of the white cork paneling of the ceiling.
- John Medaille, **So Speaketh the Trauma Gods**

Now, these decades later, it seemed as if the Beetles had always been there, scurrying away wherever she went, turning up in every corner and niche - crawling, devouring, destroying. Almost, it seemed, exploring.
- Simon Kewin, **Museum Beetles**

When Andrea brought her new wife to the pod, the family welcomed her, of course, quite properly. And then, not intentionally, ignored her.
- Mari Ness, **Love in the absence of Mosquitoes**

"That was when we still had strawberries, when we still had zoos. That was before the aliens came and ate all the animals."
- Sylvia Spruck Wrigley, **Plague of Locusts**

She lingers long enough to ask me if I have heard Nicole's ghostly voice falling into my weave, yet.
I don't answer her. Nicole is gone, and I'm trying to save her. I'm trying to catch her in my weave.
Until I'm done, I have nothing to say.
- J.M. McDermott, **Arachne**

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