

STANDARD MANUSCRIPT FORMAT
(example follows)

- Black ink on white
- One inch margins
- Ragged right margin (i.e. do not "fill justify")
- 12 point Times New Roman or equivalent font
- Double space
- Place chapter heading approximately one third of the way down the page (~ 8 returns)
- Center chapter heading
- The first page of each chapter should have 16 lines of text (not including title and heading);
subsequent pages should each have 24 lines of text
- Indent each paragraph ½ inch
- Slugline on top left of header: LastName/manuscript title
- Page number on top right of header

Chapter One

Outside Cheyenne Mountain, Colorado Springs

Reid Landers leaned against the brick wall in a sliver of shade, shifting his rifle uneasily as the exiles threw trash on the fire. He belonged in the infirmary with his patients, but Commander Vega made everyone rotate through some form of guard duty—medics, clergy, even the Originals. Vega said everyone was a soldier. They had to be ready, prepared at all times.

Prepared? For what? No one had seen a stranger, much less a Raider, in forty years. The Mountain didn't need guards, and neither did the exiles. They served their time for swearing, being late to church, or whatever infraction they'd committed, trying to earn official forgiveness and get back inside the Mountain. Besides, where else would they go?

Reid knew what was beyond the fence. Nothing.

He hadn't seen much of it himself, but his brother Brian had. There were no plants, no animals, no people. Certainly no Raiders. Brian and Kayla had patrolled everything this side of the Burn and found only the bones of the people from the Before. There was nothing left but dust-filled houses, rusting cars, scuttling rats, and a dwindling supply of canned food.

There was nothing to run away *to*.

But even if there were, no matter how much Reid wanted to escape the confines of Vega's military and the oppression of his father's church, he wouldn't leave his patients.