

her heart  
I've never  
I can't survive without  
love,  
or even compatibility will stay  
I'll just conduct an  
unfeeling assessment of what my potential mate can offer  
me. As if in the end, it will be the question of whether a  
baker or a hunter will extend my longevity the most. It's  
a horrible thing for Gale to say, for Peeta not to refuse.  
Especially when every emotion I have has been taken  
exploited by the Capitol or the rebels. At the moment, the  
choice would be simple. I can survive just fine without  
either of them.

human.

"Don't be

probably in his mid-forties, with close-cropped gray hair and blue eyes. Incredible posture. He's spoken out

in ways that make me think he would rather be friends than enemies. Maybe I should give him a chance. But he just seems so in step with Coin.

Here's a series of loud clicks. The elevator comes to a slight pause and then begins to move laterally to the left. It goes sideways. I ask.

"Yes. There's a whole network of elevator paths under Thirteen," he answers. "This one lies just above the trans