

Did you hear?

Gossip is like a hail of bullets. A few of them will successfully pierce the heart of an unsuspecting target, but most will fly off into the woods like noisy magnets to attract the rest of an army. Rumors are almost always based on lies, or at best, misunderstandings, promulgated by small, jealous hearts in search of a doorstep upon which to lay all of their own dissatisfaction. And in the end, the greatest casualty turns out to be the innocent hope of friendship.

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