

A COSMOPOLITAN COMEDY

copies, plus cassettes of all the raw footage before we edited it."required to survive. By nature, he's more of a dreamer than he is a schemer, more poet than warrior,.EVEN IN HIS short time at the university near Franklin, Jerry Pernak had learned that Chironian theoretical and experimental physics had departed significantly from the mainstream being pursued on Earth. The Chironian scientists had not so much advanced past theft terrestrial counterparts; rather, as perhaps was not surprising in view of the absence on Chiron of traditional habits of thought or. authorities whose venerable opinions could not be challenged until after they were dead, they had gone off in a totally unexpected direction. And some of the things they had stumbled across on theft way had left Pernak astounded.."Mmm ..." Colman murmured. Botany wasn't his line. Hanlon tried to look interested, but his mind was still back with the painter. After a few seconds he looked at Colman. "You know, I've been thinking--people who would be envied back on Earth seem to be treated here in the same way we treat our lunatics. Do you think we're all crazy to the Chironians?"If the Chironians were already fitting out the Kuan-yin, they must have solved a lot of the problems that were still being argued on Earth, Colman thought. The whole planet, he realized as he reflected on it, was a powerhouse of progress, unchecked by any traditions of unreason and with no vested-interest obstructionists to hold it back. If the pattern continued until Chiron became a fully populated world, it would effectively leave Earth back in the Stone Age within a century. "Have you actually flown it anywhere yet?" he asked, turning his head toward Kath. "The Kuan-yin . Has it been anywhere since it arrived in orbit here?".burning eternal. The motion of the Windchaser makes the moon appear to roll like a wheel..it with two strips of waterproof tape. Nice. This tender, quiet caregiving was almost a normal.to survival: Only time matters. The longer he stays free and hidden, the less likely that he will ever be.combing this part of the West in close coordination with the cowboys, then these FBI agents must also.shimmered as if with the spirits of attending demons..so full of life. And you still are everything you were then. None of it's lost forever. All that promise, all.wasn't a medical doctor, but as a seasoned motor-home enthusiast, he understood the need to be.final bill you mentioned?".The scene inside the Bowry was busy and smoky, with a lot of uniforms and women visible among the crowd lining the long bar on' the left side of the large room inside the door, and a four-piece combo playing around the comer in the smaller room at the back. Coleman and some of D Company were sitting at one of the tables standing in a double row along the wall opposite the bar. Sirocco had joined them despite the regulation against officers' fraternizing with enlisted men, and Corporal Swley was up and about again after the dietitian at the Brigade sick bay had enforced a standing order to put Swley on spinach and fish."But eleven people? How could he?".which Laura served her life sentence, that inner darkness wouldn't be brightened by them..ON THIS, THE eve of the last Christmas that we shall be celebrating together before our journey ends, I have chosen as the subject of my seasonal message to you the passage which begins, 'Suffer little children to come unto me' The voice of the Mission's presiding bishop floated serenely down from the loudspeakers around the Texas Bowl to the congregation of ten thousand listening solemnly from the terraces. The green' rectangle of the arena below was filled by contingents from the crew and the military units standing resplendent and unmoving in full dress uniform at one end; schoolchildren in neat, orderly blocks of freshly laundered and pressed jackets of brown and blue in the center; and, facing them from the far end on the other side of the raised platform from Which the bishop was speaking, the ascending tiers of benches that held the VIPs in their dark suits, pastel coats, and bemedaled tunics. The voice continued. "The words are appropriate, for we are indeed about to meet ones whom we must recognize and accept as children in spirit, if not in all cases in body and mind ..".isn't the direction that they ought to be taking..".Not if I have anything to say about it," Geneva promised..Paralleling each other, these two vehicles move north, toward Curtis. They grind along slowly, sweeping.along the psychic wire that links every boy in his dog, but that's unlikely because the two of them have so."I don't know," was all that Bernard could reply. "If they have, they haven't published it. But does it seem likely? Would Sterm be moving the way he is if they had? But you have nothing to lose by spelling it out to them. It has to be worth a try..".You can't go anywhere with the laws of physics we've got, which is just another way of stating conclusions that are well known. But I think it's a mistake to believe that there just wasn't anything, in the causal sense, before that --if 'before' means anything like what we usually think it means." Pernak sat forward and moistened his lips. "TII give you a loose analogy. Imagine a flame. Let's' invent a race of flame-people who live inside it and can describe the processes going on around them in terms of laws of flame physics that they've figured out. Okay?" lay frowned but nodded. "Suppose they could backtrack with their laws all the way through their history to the instant where the flame first ignited as a pinpoint on the tip of a match or wherever. To them that would be the origin of their universe, wouldn't it..".distinction didn't matter as much to her as did the discovery that she, like Sinsemilla, could lose control of.him to a table. Fortunately, he is seated with his back toward the entrance. With his cap still on, he.Celia found herself staring into eyes that mirrored for a split second the calm, calculated. ruthlessness that lay within, devoid of disguise or apology, or any hint that there should be any. A chill quivered down her spine, But she felt also the trapdoor in her mind straining as a need that lay imprisoned behind it, and which she was still not ready to face, responded. Sterm's eyes were challenging her to deny anything that he had said. She was unable to make even that gesture..Instead, the man goes to the bathroom sink and switches on a small overhead light. Standing in profile to.Lechat stared at her, but his mind still hadn't untangled the full implications. Beside him Colman's jaw clamped tight. "Somebody faked it to look like the Chironians did it," Colman grated..isn't it. It's just a phase. She'll get over it. "I hope so," Celia murmured..".How about that?" Hanlon shouted delightedly. "The guy did it!".Noah spoke her name, but as he expected, Laura didn't respond..But Lesley was not listening as he gazed down at the platform below, which

fanned outward from the arc lights above the lock to become indistinct in the darkness of the antechamber. Figures - were moving slowly from the shadows by the transit tubes and freight rails, spread thinly at the back, but closing up as they converged with the lines of the platform. They were moving carefully, in a way that conveyed caution rather than stealth, and seemed to be avoiding cover deliberately. And they were carrying their weapons underarm with the muzzles trained downward in a manner that was anything but threatening..Sirocco tweaked his moustache pensively. "It's a problem knowing where to start. You know the kind of thing I'd like to get out and see the whole planet. The Barrier Range is as big as the Himalayas, there's Glace . . . a Grand Canyon out in Oriena . . . there's so much of it. But you have to do something useful, I suppose, as well as just go off enjoying yourself. But I think there's a lot of survey work waiting to be done yet. What I might try and do is get in touch with that geographical society that Swyley was taking such an interest in before he and Driscoll pulled their vanishing act." Sirocco stared at his feet for a second as if trying to make up his mind whether or not to mention something. "And then of course there's Shirley," he added nonchalantly..She sat without speaking, as she had throughout the flight down, and held a handkerchief to her face while she waited for the escort to disembark-a not unusual reaction from a recently widowed woman returning to her home. When she emerged, the escort formed around her and began moving with her toward the front entrance with the guard bringing up the rear carrying a suitcase in each hand. Besides a large topcoat, Celia was wearing dark glasses and a headscarf, and beneath the headscarf a wig that matched the color of her own hair..truck-stop parking lot. Cars and pickups and SUVs and a few RVs nearly as big as this one careen.Bernard nodded. "Okay. We'll see you later then. Maybe you'd better leave that stuff here for now, Jay. If things turn out to be not quite the way you said, it might be a good idea not to go carrying it around.".also left with a vague uneasiness. Like a quick dark fish, some disturbing half-glimpsed truth had seemed.your dad a murderer?".wore the full-length embroidered slip with flounce-trimmed skirt that she had bought last month at a flea.Earlier, the congressman had admired Karla's "nasty mouth." Now he proved that he himself could not.They departed less than five minutes later, leaving Carson and one of the other soldiers inside with the prisoners and two guards standing stiffly outside the door with everything in the corridor seeming normal. Hanlon took Wellesley, Borftein, and Lechat to a storeroom near the Communications Center where they could remain out of sight .Colman followed Driscoll to a machinery compartment on uppermost level where an emergency bulkhead door, unguarded but sealed from the outside and protected by alarm circuits, led through to the motor room of an elevator bank in the civic offices adjoining the Government Center. Colman traced, checked, and neutralized the alarms. Then he double-checked what he had done, and nodded to Driscoll, who was waiting by the door; Driscoll opened the latches and swung the door outward while Colman held his breath. The alarms remained inactive. Sirocco was waiting on the other side with Bernard Fallows, who was wearing engineer's coveralls and carrying a toolbox.. "Because the Book tells us we must.".dip..approaching by a different route..Chapter 18.toward Geneva's. She resisted the urge. She knew they were still watching her, but a cheery wave.isn't real memory, Aunt Gen. It's movie memory again.. "You know what I think?" Micky asked..Bernard looked startled, but Kath seemed neither offended nor surprised. "I thought you might be," she said, nodding half to herself. "Nanook told me about that." She looked at Bernard. "We don't have a lot of time for secrets," she told him. "Farnhill says it's part of an exchange visit, but that's just a cover that he doesn't know we can see through because he's never asked us. They're reconnoitering this place in case they decide they want to take it over later. That's why your chief, Merrick, is with them--to assess whether your engineers could handle it. He's picked Waiters and Hoskins to put in here if the Directorate goes ahead with the idea..pie, philosophize about pie, and just in general spend the rest of the evening in a pie kind of mood"..Sinsemilla had done, Leilani wasn't in the mood to conjure up Kato.holes. For a moment this seemed like mere decoration, and Leilani didn't deduce the function of the holes.caught her attention. At first he hears only the grumble of the SUVs. . . . Then, in the distance, a flutter of."Maybe you haven't noticed, but nobody does..must be clotting ahead of them..extra hole on Remus," Jay said at last. "I mean, we brought enough scientists with us, and they can access the Chironian records as easily as anyone else. The Chironians aren't exactly secretive about their physics..Micky almost asked whether Sinsemilla believed ETs had spirited Luki away. Then she realized that the.The Mayflower II's ramscoop cone had gone, and with it the field generator housing and the twin supporting pillars that had extended forward from the Hexagon. In their place a new nose section had sprouted, shaped generally in the form of a domed cylinder and containing additional shuttle bays, berths for a range of orbiters and daughter vessels, an enormous low-g recreational complex that included a cylindrical boating and swimming lagoon, and a new center for advanced technical education and scientific research. The stem of the ship had undergone even vaster changes, its original fusion drive having been replaced by a scaled-up antimatter system developed from the prototype successfully tested on the Kuan-yin.. "You provide rationality?" Micky rinsed the last of the dishes. "Just when was the last time you actually.and insanity. Regardless of who her father might have been, Klunk or not Klunk, she was undeniably her.With his meager resources, Curtis has little hope of being able to bribe his way past even state or local.they race past. They leave him untouched, and still in possession of his dangerous jug of orange juice and.Chapter 6.When Noah leaned close to have a look, Rickster's hands parted hesitantly; a wary oyster, jealous of its.complete nut. UFOs are only one of his interests. But since marrying old Sinsemilla, he's pretty much.Refreshed, hurrying along the corridor between the restrooms and the restaurant, Curtis comes to a.drove a rustbucket, never traveled, and bought his clothes at warehouse-clubs. Providing for Laura was.. "This looks like what we want, chief," Stanislaw said to Sirocco, and pointed to one of the entries. Sirocco leaned closer to peer at the screen..Celia nodded. "That evening, as soon as I got up to the ship. I think I must have been hysterical or something. But yes, I told him.. "I haven't had dessert yet," the girl said, and she retreated out of sight..Although a couple hundred people are nearby, this place in this moment of time seems as lonely as any.The dog sits up

straighter and pricks her ears, as if to say that she, too, is well informed about such. "We could probably arrange a visit for you too," Chang offered. "There's a large fusion complex along the coast that supplies power and all kinds of industrial materials for most~ of Franklin. Another one's due to be built soon, and they'll be needing people too. I could arrange for you to go and see it, ff you think you'd be interested." chances of their transferring her to a head-case ward would diminish to zero. They might send her home. consoling words for any situation, had known when she could smooth your hackled heart just by lovingly. She hated searching for her mother like this. She never knew in what condition Sinsemilla would be. "Just indigestion," she murmured with self-derision, because she knew that she was the same shiftless, "Micky." "They've already got security," Nanook declared. "And if they're not rich enough already, how is some crazy supposed to help?" spread would allow, just as she'd left it. Her few personal items hadn't been disturbed. The Sinsemilla. simmering bitterness to which the coffee was a perfect accompaniment..the reason for the fracas..Nanook shifted his eyes and shook his head again. "Fanatics are gullible fools. If fools don't learn or won't keep themselves to themselves, they die young here." "What about human beings crossed with wildly poisonous vipers?" Micky proposed..As a youth he had daydreamed about becoming an entertainer--a singer, or a comic, maybe--but he couldn't sing and he couldn't tell jokes, and somehow after his parents died within two years of each other halfway through the voyage, he had ended up in the Army. So now, though he still couldn't sing a note or tell a joke right, he knew just how to use an M32 to demolish a small building from two thousand yards, could operate a battlefield compack blindfolded, and was an expert at deactivating optically triggered anti-intruder personnel mines..fact dozed off in this chair. The only dreamless sleep he ever experienced was the silken repose that. Brad nodded. "But Stormbel's people are in the cupola. The only way to the Battle Module access port will be by blasting through." exaggerated, ferocious grin. He leans over the sink, closer to the mirror, and studies his bared teeth with. survival, he must forget, at least for now, that particular terror, that unbearable loss..The shriek again: longer this time, tortured, shot through with fear and jagged with misery..When she returned with a dew-beaded bottle of Dos Equis, the waitress said, "Was that guy a stoolie or." "Oh, sure . . . I'm just saying there doesn't have to be anything to get scared about." that proclaims LOVE IS THE ANSWER, with his jolly freckled face, this man doesn't appear to be a. The paired punctures, like a vampire bite, were in this case the mark of a vampire bitten..Retreating toward the front door, with the dismayed dog at his side, he's aware of people staring at him..or in fear. The clear-eyed, steel-supported girl, larky and lurching, seemed at first to be a fabulist whose. out of her mind the way you just saw her. She saves that for special evenings? birthdays, anniversaries, "It's getting to you too," she whispered tightly. "Just as it's already gotten to Eve and Jerry. Oh, how I hate this place! Can't you see what it's doing to us all?" "I'm saying it's very likely. What triggers a phase-change. Bernard's first, fleeting impressions of Franklin from the streaking maglev car were of a hopelessly jumbled-up clutter of a town. Unlike the neat and orderly models of urban planning that had replaced the heaps of American rubble during the recovery after the Lean Years--with business, entertainment, industrial, and residential sectors segregated by green belts and tidy landsculpting--everything in Franklin seemed to be intermingled with no discernible rhyme or reason. Buildings, towers, houses, and unidentifiable constructions of all shapes, sizes, and colors were packed together, overlapping and fusing in some places while giving way to clumps of greenery and trees in others. The whole resulted in a patchwork quilt that looked like a mixture of old New York flattened out somewhat and miniaturized--Paris, and Hong Kong harbor. In one place a canal flanked by an elevated railroad seemed to cut right through a complex that could have been a school or a hospital; in another, the steps of an imposing building with a dignified frontage led directly down to a swimming pool in the center of a large, grassy square surrounded by trees and a confusion of homes and shops. A river opened up as the car crossed through a suspended section of tube, giving a glimpse of a-few yachts drifting lazily here and there, a couple of larger ships moored lower down where the mouth widened against a background of open 'sea, and numerous personal flying vehicles buzzing to and fro overhead; a scene of robot cranes and earthmovers excavating a site on the far bank came and went, and then the car plunged into the lower levels of the metropolis ahead and began slowing as it approached its destination.."Cut it," Colman grated. "You leave him out of it. If it's me you want, I'll take the three of you, but some other place. He's got nothing to do with this." The Chironians suddenly appeared intrigued. "We suspected that it bad to be something like that," Casey said, sitting forward on the couch beside Veronica. "But how can you prove it?" Colman groaned. The target could only be the Kuan- y-- yin. If the strike succeeded it would leave Sterm in command of the only strategic weapons left on the planet, and in a position to dictate any terms he chose; if he failed, then Sterm and his last few would take the whole of the Mayflower II with them when the Kuan-yin rose above Chiron's rim to retaliate. Outside the lock, the first carrier loaded with troops in zero-pressure combat suits moved away and disappeared into the tunnel that Brad and his party had appeared from., the next..The voice of the shuttle's captain, who was officially in command of the operation' until after docking, reported over the cabin intercom: "Distance one thousand miles, ETA six minutes. Coming into matching orbit and commencing closing maneuver. Prepare for retardation. Kuanyin has confirmed they will open Port Three." the next growth of trees..Good pup. Let's get out of here.."It could open up possibilities that'll blow your mind," Pernak resumed. "Suppose, for instance, that we could get to understand those laws and. create our own concentrations on a miniature scale to inject energy from let's call it a hyperrealm, into our own universe--in other words make 'small bangs'--mini white holes. Think what an energy source that would be. it'd made fusion look like a firecracker." Pernak waved his hands about. "And how about this, Jay. It could turn out that what we're living in lies on a gradient between some kind of hypersource that feeds mass-energy into our universe, and some kind of hypersink that takes it out again--such as black holes, maybe. If so, then the universe might not be a closed thermodynamic system at all, in which case the doom prophecies that say it all has to freeze over some day might be garbage because the Second

Law only applies to closed systems. In other words we might find we're flame people living in a match factory." The dog whines with hunger. Bernard gave Jay a stern look. "You don't expect us to believe that, surely. Now, tell us where this stuff came from. I want the truth. If you've been up to something, I'll be willing to write it off as nothing more than planet fall getting to your head. Now--are you sure there isn't something you want to tell us?" appears entirely normal. Pudgy, about sixty, with a full head of thick white hair, he might play a "I mean the bag. It's an airsickness bag." His grin faded. "What? you never saw one before?" "Hmmm . . ." The reply didn't seem quite what Merrick hoped for. "Not quite everything, surely," he said. "What about the shooting of Corporal Wilson a week ago?" have been: so free of anger and self-destructive impulses..Stanislau entered more commands. A different table of information appeared on the screen. "SD guard details and timetable for posts inside the Columbia District tonight," Stanislau said. They would refrain from doing anything to that one until the last moment..Micky understood this special girl well enough to know that the mysteries of her heart were many, that in an arctic sea.. "You do now." Merrick arched his fingers in front of his face. "Would you say that delinquency and criminal tendencies do, or do not, reflect the image we ought to be trying to maintain of the Service?"..whatever it's called.."her face.."But she sure does give the man major class and respectability. Now you go out there and do the right..Forgetting to use the brace's mechanical knee joint, swinging her caged leg from the hip, Leilani hitched..murderers, or murdering ministers, either saints or sinners, bank clerks or bank robbers, humble or..few there. She was with different men, too, some doing drugs, selling, all looking for a big easy score of..Colman turned on his elbow and found Swyley leaning with his arms on the bar, staring straight ahead at the bottles on the shelves behind. Colman raised his eyebrows. Had it been anyone else he would have looked more surprised, but Swyley's ability to read minds was just another of his mysterious arts that D Company took for granted. After a few seconds Swyley went on, "They're seducing all of us. That's how they're fighting the war."..BANSHEES, SHRIKES TEARING at their impaled prey, coyote packs in the heat of the hunt..,But although Curtis is sometimes fooled by appearances, he's perceptive enough to see that this is a man..Colman looked away in a daze. Hanlon and Armley were waiting impatiently, and Jay was watching imploringly. He thought furiously. Why Celia should be in danger and desperate to escape, he didn't know, but he could find out later. If he said he had to get away for a few hours. Sirocco would cover for him, so that was okay. The threat of the Chironians' being able to destroy the ship was obviously the most serious problem but there was little likelihood of that becoming critical within the next few hours; on the other hand, Celia was already committed to whatever she and Veronica had cooked, up between them, and that couldn't be delayed or changed. So Celia would have to come first. Jay could go home and tell his father that Colman would be a while; at the same time Jay would be able to warn the Fallowses to be prepared for more company, since Colman would have to take Celia there with him. In fact that would probably work out pretty well since it would enable her to be smuggled out of Phoenix in one operation with Bernard and the other fugitive that Jay had mentioned. Vehicles flying out of Phoenix were programmed to operate only inside a narrow corridor unless specifically authorized to go to some other destination, so the smuggling would have to be across the border. He could fix something with Sirocco back in the Orderly Room, no doubt, but that was a relatively minor issue since Colman was already adept at getting himself in and out of Phoenix. As for Veronica's getting away from the base, he would have to leave that to Hanlon.."Not me. I'm a pacifist." A meticulously detailed tattoo of a rattlesnake twined around the pacifist's right.."Technically you're right," Kath agreed. She raised her head to look at the pictures of her children on the wall with a faraway look in her eyes. "They might be scattered all over the planet, and the way they live might be a little strange compared to what you're used to, but it's a happy family in its own way," she murmured. "But it's still not really the same. It doesn't really feel as if any part of it has any link to anything that happened before fifty years ago. Don't you think it's ... oh, I don't know, kind of a shame somehow?"..The group at the west gate surrendered shortly afterward and turned out to be just a handful and a lot of decoy devices. The transporter was picked up on radar heading low and fast away across the Medichironian, and two Terran interceptors on standby at Canaveral base were dispatched in pursuit. They overtook it just as it was crossing the far shore, and turned it around by firing two warning missiles, then escorted it to Canaveral, where its occupants were taken into custody by SD's..CHAPTER TWENTY-FOUR..Lechat allowed a few seconds for the mood to pass, then rose to his feet again. "My first resolution is that all claims, rights, and legislations previously enacted with respect to the Territory of Phoenix be revoked in their entirety, that the proclamation of that Territory as being subject to the jurisdiction of this Congress be repealed, and that the area at present referred to as Phoenix be formally reverted to its previous condition in all respects.".."You're not suggesting there'll be a fight, are you?" Paula said..powerful weapons in hand..handsome, so sensitive?".."You really wanna know?" An intense note had come suddenly into Driscoll's voice..A coincidence, however, is frequently a glimpse of a pattern otherwise hidden. His heart tells him..the gloom..Meeting Micky's eyes, Geneva read the love in them, and smiled, but then seemed to read something

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