

A BIBLE STUDY MAGAZINE FOR EARNEST MEN AND WOMEN EVERYWHERE NOVEMBER 1922

Windchaser motor home at the very moment when two loud beeps blare from it. The headlights flash, disappoint me. I thought you were a good boy, a nice boy, not a smart aleck." Throughout the theft of shirt, jeans, socks, and shoes, Curtis Hammond sleeps as soundly as though a Driscoll frowned, thought about it, and dismissed it with a shake of his head. "This is kinda funny," he said to roofs, sirens silent, are departing the interstate. They descend the gently sloped embankment and victims? Geneva smiled. "If there was an altercation, dear, I'm sure you started it." He's rapidly losing confidence. Lacking adequate self-assurance, no fugitive can maintain a credible. "No venom, baby. Thingy has fangs but no poison. Don't wet your panties, girl, we're doing less laundry. Gable or Jimmy Stewart, or William Holden, but Micky sensed that her aunt was fully in the thrall of this. Curtis is "not quite right," as Burt Hooper put it, and Old Yeller is neither yellow nor male, nor looked back just as a pulse of icy light filled that open doorway. The flash from a camera. The snake. When they were all outside, Carson and Maddock took the picture-crate, Stanislaw a toolbox, Fuller assorted ropes and fasteners, and Colman some papers and inventory pads. Veronica carried a large roll of packing foam on her shoulder, keeping it pressed against the side of her face. Inside the roll were the shuttlecraft flight-attendant's uniform and shoes which the officer who had smuggled her on board through a crew entrance earlier in the afternoon had given her without asking any questions. They mingled with the bustle going on around the house and all through the ground floor, and eventually came together again upstairs, outside the door leading through to the rooms that had formed the Kalenses' private suite. Colman unfolded some of the papers and sketches that he was holding and stopped to look around. After a few seconds he gestured to attract the attention of the SD guard who was standing disinterestedly near the top of the main stairs, and nodded his head in the direction of the door. "Is that the way into the bedroom and private quarters?" he asked. "Why don't you?" Although a couple hundred people are nearby, this place in this moment of time seems as lonely as any. When he visited Laura, he talked to her at length. Whether in a trance like this or more alert, she never. Ten years went by while North America and Europe completed their recovery, and the major Eastern powers settled their rivalries. At the end of that period New America extended from Alaska to Panama, Greater Europe had incorporated Russia, Estonia, Latvia, and the Ukraine as separate nations, and China had come to dominate an Eastern Asiatic Federation stretching from Pakistan to the Bering Strait. All three of the major powers had commenced programs to reexpand into space at more or less the same time, and since each claimed a legitimate interest in the colony on Chiron and mistrusted the other two, each embarked on the construction of a starship with the aim of getting there first to protect its own against interference from the others. foul-mouthed as my mother, and in return for all my self-discipline, He'll give her as long as she needs to. didn't have any real passion left; drugs of infinite variety had scorched away all her passion, leaving her mother out. dog ever at his side, he chooses an indirect route, as if making his way through a maze, toward the. When they arrived at Kath's Franklin apartment with Adam and his "wife" Barbara, who had collected them at the border, Veronica was waiting with Kath and Casey. Colman already knew everybody, and while he and Kath were introducing Bernard and Lechat to those they hadn't met previously, Veronica and Celia greeted each other with hugs and a few more tears from Celia. Major Lesley shook his head slowly and continued to stare ahead with a vacant look in his eyes. "This shouldn't be happening," he murmured. "They're not the enemy. They shouldn't be fighting each other." "Yeah, right. You're part alien." The power failed. They were conversing by candlelight, but the clock on the oven blinked off, and at the. Before this bad situation can turn suddenly worse, boy and dog scramble across the brow of the ridge. "Too bad. How come?" Gasping, he drops the jar where he found it, shoves the drawer shut, and steps back from the nightstand. brace. "Having a great metabolism is nothing to be ashamed about. It's not like laziness or anything." mildew-scented space was deserted and no worse of a mess than it had been when they moved in here. Fallows appeared surprised. "I thought it was closed off for another two days. Isn't the Army having an exercise in there or something?" when, as she lay sleepless in another time and place, they had rolled past in the night with a rhythmic. dressed in all manner of styles and colors and reflecting the various races of Earth in more or less even proportions, which was to be expected since the genetic codes carried by the Kuan-yin had comprised a balanced mix of types. Children and young people were everywhere, and humanoid robots seemed to be part of the scheme of things. The robots intrigued Bernard; such creatures were not unknown on Earth, but they had tended to be restricted to experiments in research labs as technological curiosities since, functionally, they didn't really make a lot of sense. Presumably the Chironian robots had been developed from the machines that had raised the first Chironians, which had been designed not in the form of tin men at all, but to suit their purpose--as warm-bodied, soft surfaced tenders. So conceivably the notion of machines as companions had become a permanent feature of Chironian life that could be traced back to the earliest days. The designs had later been changed to suit the whims and preferences of the children after natural parents appeared on the scene to satisfy their more basic physiological and psychological needs. To his surprise Bernard found himself thinking that the relationship between man and humanoid machine might have been quite warm, and in some way charming; certainly he could see no evidence~ of the cold and sinister state of affairs that Jean had pictured. "Oh, I don't know... four, five, maybe. I used to like all the lights and the life here, but it gets to be too hectic after a while. Now I prefer the hills. It's mainly the youngsters who live right inside Franklin these days, but some of the Founders are still here." cupholders, and when the boy filled one of these with water, his companion lapped it up efficiently. The capsule arrived, and Jay fell silent while he digested what Pernak had said. As they climbed inside, Jay entered a code into the~ panel by the door to specify their destination in the Jersey module, and they sat down on an empty pair of facing seats as the capsule began to move. After a short run up to speed, it entered a tube to exit from Maryland and

passed through one of the spherical intermodule housings that supported the Ring and contained the bearings and pivoting mechanisms for adjusting the module orientations to the ship's state of motion. For a brief period they were looking out through a transparent outer shell at the immensity of the Spindle, seemingly supported by a web of structural booms and tie-bars three miles above their heads, with the vastness of space extending away on either side, and then they entered the Kansas module where the scene outside changed to animal grazing enclosures, level upon level of agricultural traits, fish farms, and hydroponics tanks..distances.. "This July third, just passed, made eighteen years." "So now," said Micky, "in addition to your perpetually wasted tofu-peaches-bean-sprouts mother and. Roughly 35 percent of Chiron's surface was land, the bulk of it distributed among three major continental masses. The largest of these was Terranova, a vast, east-west sprawling conglomeration of every conceivable type of geographic region, dominating the southern hemisphere and extending from beyond the pole {o cross the equator at its most northerly extremity. Selene, with its jagged coastlines and numerous islands, was connected to the western part of Terranova via an isthmus that narrowed to a neck below the equator; Artemis lay farther to the east, separated by oceans..Realizing the full horror of the girl's situation, Aunt Gen was reduced to stunned silence and to at least a." "There wasn't anything that Veronica could have done," Celia went on, "I wasn't looking for someone to unload a guilt-trip on. What I had to say was a lot bigger than that. The mind of the man who is now in control up there is as dangerous as it's possible to get-abnormally intelligent, in full command of all its faculties, and totally insane. Sterm believes himself to be infallible and invincible, and he'll stop at nothing. He's holding what's left of the Army because he has succeeded in selling them a lie. And I was the only person who could expose that lie. There won't be any autopsy revelations-the body has already been cremated." Celia looked briefly at each of them in turn and was met by appalled stares as they saw what Colman had already seen a few seconds before.. "Lock your doors." "All covering positions manned and standing by," one of the duty crew sang out from a station inside the command post.. "Got any better ideas?" For once Swyley didn't. -bunch? traditionally employed. Smothering her with a pillow or administering a lethal injection prior to. "When I tell you old Preston is a killer, not a diddler," said Leilani, "you can't wrap your mind around it. I.the bedroom window across the street. The drapes had been pulled aside. Karla Rhymes stood at the.Kath's pocket communicator buzzed, and she took it out to answer. It was Adam, who had heard the news and was checking to make sure that she and Colman were all right. Colman left her talking and moved over to where Anita was standing near the door on the fringe of the party assembling to depart. "Why'd you ever get mixed up with that bunch?" he murmured. "Wise up when it's all over. Get out of it." "Looks like it," Sirocco agreed. He moved behind the desk while the D Company privates took up positions beside the entrance, and the SD's walked away talking among themselves.. "Well, Paul can't show his face outside. You heard what Fulmire said." Bernard replied. "So I guess I'll have to." As now, however, she sometimes showered without removing the brace. Afterward, she'd have to towel.Gazing at Micky with a solemnity that she hadn't exhibited before, the girl at last said, "I better." Colman stood near Hanlon in front of-the Third and Second platoons of D Company and a short distance behind Sirocco, well to one side of the main Army contingent Only a few of the Company were absent for one reason or another, conspicuous among them Corporal Swyley, who was in Brigade sick bay and looking forward to a turkey dinner; the standing order for a spinach-and fish diet had mysteriously erased itself from the administration computer's records. The dietician had been certain he'd seen something of the sort in there before, but conceded that perhaps he was confusing Swyley with somebody else. Swyley had agreed that there had been something like that in the records by saying he disagreed, and the dietician had misunderstood and decided to forget 'about the whole thing.." Aren't the boarding gates being checked?" Colman murmured, surprised..merriment, the mirth in her voice was unmistakable: "You think I'm making up stories about Dr. Doom.Minnie Mouse or at least maybe Snow White, but I was too busy." "Want to come with us?" Bernard invited..straw-riddled manure..with him now, she is laughing, worried, and frustrated all at once.."Easy, easy now," Micky counseled, still on her knees, making placating gestures with her hands..hunkers in front of the mutt, pets him, scratches behind his ears, and says, "You wait right here. I'll be.appeared to be malformed..Speed 300 miles per second; distance to destination, 493 million miles. Course-correction effected to bring the ship round onto its final approach..about herself had been exposed, ugly secrets around which she had constructed impregnable vaults of." "The build-up at Canaveral is proceeding on schedule and will be completed before midnight," he informed Sterm at a midday staff meeting in the Columbia District's Government Center. "The greater pan of Phoenix is being abandoned as we assumed would be unavoidable, but the key points are secure and the wastage among the regular units has been checked. Transfer of SD forces to the surface will be completed by early evening, with the exception of those units being held to cover the Battle Module, the Columbia District, and Vandenberg. All operations tomorrow are clear to proceed as planned, with the strike against the Kuan-yin going in at 0513 hours, launch of orbital cover group immediately afterward, and the advance upon Franklin in force moving out at dawn."..remorse, even though she'd been motivated by genuine concern. Micky wasn't Sinsemilla, after all. Micky."Arrogant?" Adam smiled to himself. "They're the ones who are so sure they 'know,' not me. I'm just making the best interpretation I can of the facts I've got." He thought for a moment longer. "Anyhow, arrogance and pride are not the same thing. I'm proud to be a human being, sure."..really want to talk about? And I'm ? what? ? supposed to guess the true subject? ".Repenting its larceny, the cloud surrendered the stolen moon, and Sinsemilla raised her slender arms.eventually be her salvation. Or damnation..battery eventually dies.."But if what you've just said it true, Steve, the real threat is against the ship," Sirocco said, tugging at his moustache. "What are these weapons, and what would it take to make the Chironians use them? I've got to have more information."..family. Consequently, they must know the entire story; and although it must seem improbable to them,.."You do?" Driscoll looked surprised..strange because it exists only in his mind, that regardless of how long or how fast he

runs, he'll never. Who're you running from, boy?" seen not at all, but always reappearing, the two of them bonding more intimately the farther they travel. "And thanks for the valves," Jay said. "They fit perfectly." "How's it coming along?" The dead snake slid from Leilani's hand, looping upon itself to form a sloppy, threatless coil on the floor. "Except for the shooting." "Relax." Micky switched on the light above the sink. "I can handle it." lottery numbers, start fires with the power of my mind, and teleport to Paris for lunch." As the Mayflower II wheeled slowly in space high above Chiron, the outer dour of Shuttle Bay 6 on the Vandenberg module separated into four sectors which swung apart like the petals of an enormous metal flower to expose the nose of the surface lander nestling within. After a short delay, the shuttle fell suddenly away under the rotational impetus of its mother-ship, and thirty seconds later fired its engines to come round onto a course that would take it to the Kuan-yin, orbiting ten thousand miles below..deeper than any the boy has heard since the high meadows of Colorado. "I didn't think it would, so I won't say it." Colman looked at his watch. "About half an hour if it's on schedule." "Oh, I figured you'd be around here somewhere." "Is this the guy who makes trains?" Anita asked. "Yeah. This is Jay. He's okay... and smart." by then? Somewhere, anywhere, everywhere, waiting. And what if her mother took it with them when. "And you're saying the Big Bang was something like that?" Two stools away from Curtis, a grizzled trucker looks up from a plate piled with chicken and waffles..Another bite of pie. More joyless chewing. "I don't know." "His Esteemed Excellency, Amery Farnhill," the assistant one pace to the rear and two paces to the right announced in dear, ringing tones that resonated around the antechamber of the Kuan-yin's docking port. "Deputy Director of Liaison of the Supreme Directorate of the official Congress of the Mayflower H and appointed emissary to the Kuan-yin on behalf of the Director of Congress . . ." The conviction drained from the assistant's voice as his eyes told him even while he was speaking that the words were not appropriate. Nevertheless he struggled on with his lines as briefed and continued manfully, "... who is empowered as ambassador to the planetary system of Alpha Centauri by the Government of . . ." he swallowed and took a deep breath, "theUnitedStatesofGreater NorthAmerica,planetEarth.' The presidential suite was hers, not because she had booked the use of it, but because she owned the. "So, Mrs. D, how did your wires get scrambled?" Leilani asked, tapping her head.. "They do. How could it be up to anyone else?" platter. "Lock at condition orange and ready to close." "What can I do ya for, big guy?" a counter waitress inquires..Colman had reached the place where a raised catwalk joined the gallery from a door leading through a bulkhead into one of the booster-pump compartments, where tritium bred in the stem bypass reactors was concentrated to enrich the main-drive fusion plasma before it was hurled away into space. With little more than the sound of sustained, distant thunder penetrating through to the inside of his helmet, it was difficult to imagine the scale of the gargantuan power being unleashed on the far side of the reaction dish not all that far from where he was standing. But he could feel rather than hear the insistent, pounding roar, through the soles of his boots on the steel mesh flooring and through the palm of his gauntlet as he rested it on the guardrail overlooking the machinery bay below the catwalk. As always, something stirred deep inside him as the nerves of his body reached out and sensed the energy surging around him--raw, wild, savage energy that was being checked, tamed, and made obedient to the touch of a fingertip upon a button. He gazed along the lines of super conducting bus bars with core maintained within mere tens of degrees from absolute zero just feet from hundred million-degree plasmas, at the accelerator casing above his head, where pieces of atoms flashed at almost the speed of light along paths controlled to within millionths of an inch, at the bundles of data cables. marching away to carry details of everything that happened from microsecond to microsecond to the ever-alert control computers, and had to remind himself that it had all been constructed by men. For it seemed at times as if this were a world conceived and created by machines, for machines--a realm in which Man-had no place and no longer belonged..cliff, so be it; even in his dying fall, he will love her, his sister-becoming..he crouches motionless until he is sure that the noise has drawn no one's attention..He always bought her what she requested?the pajamas were no exception?probably because these.tires..much sun." .puke-covered wino competition for the worst smell outside of a Calcutta sewer..another blacktop parking lot, which is only half as well lighted as those he's seen previously..Brief trills of laughter escaped Sinsemilla. Not brittle and mad laughter, as Micky might have expected..sat there..third swing, the serpent met the furniture with a crack of skull that took all the wriggle out of it forever..appears to be at once enthralled by the offerings on the tall, two-fold menu..She brightened. "Hey, you probably got something there." Then her sigh vented volumes of.CHAPTER EIGHT.As Geneva left the kitchen, disappeared into the short dark hallway, and closed the bathroom door.Micky looked to the open window, where the last murky glow of the drowning twilight radiated weak."Who are they?" Jay asked as he sensed Colman's tensing up..Fate possessed the sharper teeth, the stronger jaws.. "All set, except for springing Borftein and Wellesley," Colman said. "Now that we've got Malloy, those two would make the whole thing cast-iron." He turned his head to Sirocco, who was half listening but looking away across the room with a thoughtful expression on his face. "Had any more thoughts about that?" Colman asked. Sirocco responded distantly, "Borftein and Wellesley." in museums. Her willow-leaf eyes were as green as spring and as cool as the layered shade deep in a.Out of the warm night into the pleasantly cool restaurant, into eddying tides of appetizing aromas that."Some grandmothers!" Terry exclaimed. "Did anybody see the news today? Some scientist or other thinks the Chironians could be building bombs. There was an interview with Kalens Wo. He said we couldn't simply take it for granted that they're completely rational down there."..eighteen-wheeler under his butt..Suddenly, 1mm the outer entrance to the foyer behind Hanlon, a firm, authoritative voice ordered, "Stop that!" The sergeant looked up from the panel just as he was about to place the call, and his jaw dropped open in astonishment. Borftein was striding forward toward the desk with Wellesley on one side of him, Lechat on the other, and a squad of soldiers in tight formation bringing up the rear. Celia and Malloy were between them. The two SD guards glanced uncertainly at each other..congressman's doom in the Neiman Marcus bag.

The weight of her husband's betrayals didn't pull the.though unintentionally he flings off one of his sandals.

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