

INVESTIGATING THE SOCIAL WORLD THE PROCESS AND PRACTICE OF RESEARCH

Just then, two Chironian girls strolled around the corner from the narrow corridor. They looked fresh and pretty in loose blouses worn over snug-fitting slacks, and had lightweight stretch-boots of some silvery, lustrous material. One of them had brown, wavy hair with a reddish tint to it, and looked as if she were in her mid-thirties; the other was a blonde of perhaps twenty-two. For a split second, Driscoll felt an instinctive twinge of apprehension at the thought of looking ridiculous, but the girls showed no surprise. Instead they paused and looked at him not unpleasantly, but with a hint of reserve as if they wanted to smile but weren't quite sure if they should..EARLY THAT EVENING, Sirocco presented himself at the Transportation Controller's office in the Canaveral shuttle base to advise that D Company had arrived for embarkation as ordered. Capacity had been scheduled since morning, and the Controller did no more than raise his eyebrows and check the computer to verify the change; it didn't make any difference to him which company the Army decided to move up to the ship as long as their number was no more than he had been expecting. An hour later the company marched off the shuttle in smart order, and after clearing the docking-bay area in Vandenberg, dispersed inconspicuously to their various destinations around the Mayflower 11. Speed was now critical since only so much time could elapse before somebody realized a replacement unit from the surface hadn't shown up where it was supposed to..Howard brought a hand up to his chin sad rubbed it dubiously for a few seconds. "Mmm . . . Stern. I can~ make him out. I get the feeling that he could be a force to be reckoned with before it's all over, but I don't know where he stands." He thought for a moment longer and at last shook his head. "There are some confidential matters that I'll want to bring up. Stern could turn out to be an adversary. It wouldn't be wise to show too much of our hand this early on. You'd better leave him out of it. Later on it might change... but let's keep him at a distance for the time being."..BY THE TIME that Leilani rose from the kitchen table to leave Geneva's trailer, she was ashamed of."Nine months. The nineteenth of November. Luki's birthday was the twentieth. He would have been ten.Curiously, here in the gloom with her nose to the crack in the door, Old Yeller still wags her tail. She.An intrigued and thoughtful look came over Swyley's face as he listened. He said nothing, which meant that he didn't agree..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?"..only together. Whether they live or die, they will live or die as one. His destiny is hers, and her fate is..Bernard shook his head in a way that said he rejected the suggestion totally. "They wont they're not like that. They just don't think that way."..Rickster's hands were cupped together as though they concealed a treasure that he was bearing as a gift.Donella's stern expression softens slightly, though she still won't give the enchanting smile with which she.If the snake had struck her face, it might have bitten her eye. It might have left her half blind..An alligator of tread strips away from one wheel and lashes across the pavement, snapping like a.a.it. When he pulls a lever without paying, the machine won't give him a packet of Trojans, whatever they."Sorry, ma'am," he apologizes..Kath looked apprehensively at Celia. Celia nodded in answer to the unvoiced question. "Yes, that's the way I want it," she said. Kath nodded and accepted the situation at that..without adding two half-used pieces of apple pie to the mix..the woman obscene names, heaped verbal abuse on her, and she seemed to thrill to every vicious and."We all have to pay our debts," Nanook said unhelpfully..Colman had been intimately involved with the work on the new drive system as the engineering project leader of a team working under Bernard Fallows's direction. He had brought Kath and their four-year-old son Alex up to the ship to be present with him at the unveiling ceremony being held in the main concourse of the new nose section. Many of the faces from five years back were there too, Few of them had lost contact during that time, but it was rare for so many of them to be in the same place at the same time, except for their annual reunions. Most of D Company had assembled for the event-Sirocco, with Shirley and their twin daughters; Hanlon, who now instructed at the martial arts academy in Franklin, with Janet and their two children; Driscoll, who had taken a rest from his touring magic show, one of Chiron's major entertainment attractions; Stanislaw, now a computer software expert; Swyley, who directed and produced- movies, usually about the American underworld, along with a couple of the pretty girls who seemed to surround him wherever he went;. . and there were others. Jean Fallows was heading a research project in biochemistry at the university where Pernak still investigated "small bangs"; Marie was a biology student there too. Jay, now twenty and with a young son, had built an old-fashioned railroad into Franklin-now a sizable and thriving city-which used full-scale steam loco."Oh, just make it a shot of amaretto," Micky relented, and on the etto, Leilani quietly said, "Milk."..She performed at a club called Planet Pussycat."..And we like you, sweetheart," Geneva assured her..by eating two pieces of pie. The truth?which she had promised God always to honor, but which.A melodic voice arises from the radio, recounting the story of a lonesome cowpoke and his girlfriend in.without dog, glides past the distracted hostess.."You said you've only got until your next birthday, and then all bets are off."..Bernard stared at him in open disbelief. "You're not saying she'd simply back down? That's crazy!"..CHAPTER THIRTY-EIGHT.had taught me the answer to the mystery. Dogs have talent . . . but no ambition."..a fraction as hilarious as a highly convincing puddle of plastic vomit, and there's no chance whatsoever I'd."But they seem to have an intuition to make human value judgments," Colman objected. "They know too much about how people think."..Wrapped in a towel, she carried her dirty clothes across the hall to her room..Lechat didn't respond immediately. Eve Verity elaborated. "For over three centuries we've been struggling to reconcile

old ideas about the distribution of wealth with the new impact of high technology. The problem has always been that traditional conditioning processes for persuading people to accept the inevitability of finite resources get passed on from generation to generation as unquestioned conventional wisdoms until they start to look like absolute truths. Wealth was always something that had to be competed and fought for. When slaves and territory went out of style with technology becoming the main source of wealth, we continued to fight over it in the same way we'd always fought over everything else, and everybody thought that was inevitable and natural. They couldn't separate the old theories from the new facts." Eve took a sip from her wineglass, then continued, "But the Chironians never grew up with any of that brainwashing. They made a clean start with science and advanced technologies all around them and taken for granted, and they understand that new technologies create new resources ...without limit." And therefore the Chironian rejected the death-cult of surrender to the inevitability of ultimate universal stagnation and decay. Just as an organism died and decomposed when deprived of food, or a city deserted by its builders crumbled to dust, entropy increased only in closed systems that were isolated from sources of energy and life. But the Chironian universe was no longer a closed system. Like a seedling rooted in soil and bathed by water and sunlight, or an egg-cell dividing and taking on form in a womb, it was a thriving, growing organism- an open system fed from an inexhaustible source..his master's side. Bernard shrugged. "What the hell? It's done now. We needed the exercise."..must not allow himself to be rattled by the trucker's latest observation.."I think we should have the dinner party I mentioned yesterday," Howard said. "Can you put together an invitation list and send it out? The end of next week might be suitable--say Friday or Saturday."..Or maybe not.."_but he was on the needle," Geneva said. "Heroin. A loser in everyone's eyes but mine. I just knew he..Rickster's uncle, executor of the estate, was also guardian of the boy. An embarrassment to his relatives,.,Grinning, Leilani bit into a crisp dill pickle. "I really like you, Micky B. You, too, Mrs. D."..Armley stopped in front of Colman and beckoned Hanlon over. "Sirocco wants you both back right away," he said breathlessly. "I'll take over at the gate. There's trouble.Evidently the congressman's battalions no longer found him to be of even the slightest interest. His..Micky watched their guest take a long drink. "Don't try to fool me, mutant girl. You're not so cool that.Their meager financial resources won't carry them far, and they can't expect to find money in the wind.hand-brake release worked smoothly, the gear shift didn't stick much, and the clatter-creak of the aged..Twenty-four ha4 escaped in all; nine had already given themselves up or been killed in encounters with Chironians. Anita had not been among them. Colman counted fifteen body-bags, which meant that she had to be in one of them..percent of all life on the planet, whichever came first..Bernard couldn't see why Pernak had changed his mind. "I thought you and Eve had things all figured out before you took off," he said as they continued talking over after dinner drinks around the sunken area of floor on one side of the lounge. "Look what's happening-you've left, other people are leaving all over. You were right. Just leave the situation alone and let it straighten itself out."..with Nature." ..operation like this in the Utah boondocks as easily as in Manhattan?although not with a mere..Ordinarily, nothing made Micky bristle with anger or triggered her stubbornness more quickly than being."He was a perfect gentleman about it," Geneva recalled..she had been six years old then, seven at most, and wretchedly jejune. Jejune was a word she liked a lot.welcoming than the baleful fire in a menacing jack-o'-lantern. The draperies were shut tight, and no one.The second SUV proceeds a hundred yards farther west, and then turns north. A searchlight flares on."Which service?" the terminal inquired. "Communications," Fulmire answered, speaking slowly and with his face still thoughtful. "Find Paul Lechat for me and put him through if he's free, would you. And route this via a secured channel."..Everybody looked inquiringly at everybody else, but there was apparently nothing more to be added for the moment. At last Colman rose to his feet. "Then I guess the sooner we get moving, the more chance we'll have of figuring out all the angles." The others in the room got up by ones and twos from where they had been sitting. Colman, Lechat, Bernard, and Celia gathered by the door in preparation to leave, while the others moved across to see them on their way, with Veronica clinging to Celia's arm..children, gave them the freedom of her indifference; yet she was sensitive to any indication that her..Farnhill frowned uncertainly from side to side then licked his lips and inflated his chest as if about to answer. He deflated suddenly and shook his head. The words to handle the situation just wouldn't come. The diplomats shuffled uncomfortably while the soldiers stared woodenly at infinity. A few awkward seconds dragged by. At last the assistant took the initiative and peered quizzically at the man who had introduced himself as Clem..one kind or another, all the move-along type, because if they didn't move along, the local cops would've..shepherd Curtis toward escape..Sterm was unperturbed, as if he had been expecting such an answer. "I made no mention of your wanting to save yourself physically. I have already pointed out that we are both realists, so there is no need for you to feel any obligation to pretend that you misunderstood." He paused as if to acknowledge her right to reply, but gave the impression that he didn't expect her to. She raised her glass to her lips and found that her hand was trembling slightly. Sterm resumed. "The dream has crumbled away, hasn't it, Celia. I know it, you know it, and a part of Howard's mind knows it deep down inside somewhere while the rest is going insane. You expected to share a world, but instead all you stand to share is a cell with a madman. The world is still out there but you cannot accept it as it is, and Howard will never be able to change it now." Sterm extended a hand expressively. "And the future awaits you." He paused again, watched as Celia lowered her eyes, and nodded. "Yes, I could persuade Wellesley to overrule the eviction orders, or arrange for Borftein to reinforce the Phoenix garrison, put SDs around the house so that you would never have need to fear for your safety. But is that what you want me to do?"..Hitchcockian-Spielbergian biography with less skepticism than the narrative aroused in Micky..mode, though her tail continues to wag gently..During the past year, however, Micky had spent a great many hours in late-night self-analysis, if only..A maximum-zoom shot captured the young brunette who answered the bell. In skintight shorts and a..Not that this did much to foster the kind of obedience that the Army sought to

elicit, but then Sirocco usually had his own ideas about the kinds of things that needed to be done, which more often than not differed appreciably from the army's. Good officers worried about their careers and about being promoted, but Sirocco seemed incapable of taking the Army seriously. A multibillion-dollar industry set up for the purpose of killing people was a serious enough business, to be sure, but Colman was convinced that Sirocco, deep down inside, had never really made the connection. It was a game that he enjoyed playing. And because Sirocco refused to worry about them and wouldn't take their game seriously, they had given him D Company, which, as it turned out, suited him just fine too. "After twenty years on the same ship? That's not possible, surely." Jay stood up and left the room quietly. Bernard followed him curiously with his eyes for a few seconds, then looked back at Pernak. "But it's a hell of a thin case for shipping everyone off to Iberia, isn't it? And besides, if you're right, then I'd have thought the best place to stay would be right here—all mixed up together with the Chironians. That way nobody's likely to start throwing any big bombs around, right?" He turned his head to grin briefly at Jean. "I think Jerry made my point." "Me, too," Micky agreed. Kalens raised his head sharply. "So if the Director had already suspended Congress at that time, would that, situation persist under the new Director?" He thought for a moment, then added, "I would assume it must, Surely. The object is obviously to ensure continuity of appropriate measures during the course of an emergency." "Baby, baby," Sinsemilla said, "look at this, look, look. Baby, look, see, look." She extended her hand, "Thingy schemin' up a scheme to get his Leilani mouse, lickin' his snaky lips. Thingy, him be dreamin'." "Got far with them?" Pernak asked. "That's okay," Colman said. "We just have to take some measurements." Without waiting for a reply he walked over to the door, opened it, poked his head in, called back to Stanislaw, "This is it. Where's Johnson?" and went inside. Stanislaw put down the toolbox and followed, then Colman came back out and squatted down to rummage inside it for something. Veronica appeared and went in with the packing roll, Stanislaw came out, Colman went back in with a measure, and a few yards away along the corridor Carson and Maddock managed to get the picture-crate stuck across an awkward corner. While the SD was half watching them, Fuller came up the stain to ask where Johnson was, Stanislaw waved in the direction of the doorway, and Fuller went in while Colman came out. Carson dropped his end. untouched. The hatred subsides as quickly as it flourished, and the grief that was briefly drowned by this. "Of course not," Rastus said. "But everyone values what they have. I said the mind was an infinite resource, but only if you don't squander it. Don't you think that makes an interesting paradox?" "Shall we be getting back to the party then?" Hanlon asked as they descended a broad flight of steps in the intermediate Level plaza after Jay had departed for the Maryland module. Retreating quickly and silently from the bedroom, the boy sees movement in the hall, a pair of shining cross the median strip and attempt to hitchhike east, either, because the traffic whizzing past in that. Constance Tavenall? no doubt soon to cleanse herself of the name Sharmer? stared at the TV. She convey that he was as confused about what Wellesley was doing as they were. Wellesley looked slowly around the hall one last time. "And now, by virtue of those same powers, I both tender and accept my resignation on the grounds of retirement. It has been an honor and a privilege to serve you all. Thank you." And with that, he stepped down from the dais and walked away to sit down in an empty chair to one side. Pernak didn't seem overeager to accept the implied invitation. to agree. He started to say something noncommittal, then stopped and looked up as Jay entered. "Hi, Jay. How was the movie." "Still not the price of a Navigator," Noah observed. He has no choice but to forge on. of the delicious aromas of roasting chicken, baking ham, frying potatoes. Fear doesn't entirely trump porch, brick steps lead up to a weathered plank floor. He creaks and scrapes to the door, which opens. Bret Hanlon held up a hand protectively. It was a pinkish, meaty hand with a thin mat of golden hair on the back, the kind that looked as if it could crush coconuts, and matched the solid, stocky build, ruddy complexion, and piercing blue eyes that came with his Irish ancestry. "Don't look at me," he said. "I'm contracted now, all nice and respectable. That's the fella you should be making eyes at." He nodded toward Colman and grinned mischievously. "I've got a friend whose mother works most of her time there. Her name's Kathy. this early-evening visit wouldn't raise his suspicions. strike force. Now, also as one, they spin into motion, scattering toward their vehicles, eager to clear out. The house around her was another part of it. She no longer saw it as the dream it had been on the day they moved down from the Mayflower If, but instead as another part of the same conspiracy—a cheap bribe to seduce her into selling her soul in the same way as a university research post and the lure of a free home had seduced Eve and Jerry. Chiron didn't want to let her be. It wanted her to be like it. It was like a virus that invaded a living cell and took over the life-processes that it found to make copies of itself. above, unsullied, hung a polished-silver moon. In the deep pure black above the lunar curve, a few stars. Jay shook his head. "It'd just mean we've got the same problem. It wouldn't solve anything." heat isn't blistering. She turns in a four-legged pirouette, with enough grace to qualify her for the New. Although Terranova appeared solid and contiguous at first glance, it was almost bisected by a south-pointing inland sea called' the Medichironian, which opened to the ocean via a narrow strait at its northern end. A high mountain chain to the east of the Medichironian completed the division of Terranova into what had been designated two discrete continents—Oriena to the east, and Occidena to the west. tensed, ready to follow his lead. Breath wheezed in her throat, and each hard exhalation caused her cowl of hair to stir and plume. mother-daughter moment. It didn't matter that their roles were reversed, that the daughter was providing. Gen ... or was she Kim Novak? But Bernard suspected that the Chironians were fully capable of dealing with the problem without the Army. The Chironian population seemed to have evolved experts at everything, including some very capable marksmen and backwoodsmen who in years gone by had been called on occasionally to discourage, and if necessary dispose of, persistent troublemakers. Van Ness, for instance—the man who had dropped Wilson with a clean shot from the back of a crowded room—was obviously no amateur. It had turned out that Van Ness besides being a cartographer and timber supplier, was also an experienced hunter and explorer and taught 'armed- and unarmed-combat skills at the academy in Franklin that Jay

had visited. In fact Colman had spent an afternoon in the hills farther along the Peninsula observing some of the academy's outdoor activities, and had returned convinced, Jay had said, that some of the Chironians were as good as the Army's best snipers.. "Neither have I. But the idea appeals to me. And so right after he married Sinsemilla, he said that even of seeing that make the night as penetrable as daylight.. "Well now, I'm sure Veronica could be persuaded if I Leilani's intuitive understanding of the hell that Micky had long ago endured was uncanny. The empathy. With repeated blasts of its air horn to clear the way, a semi roars down the exit ramp from the interstate.. seasons the night with enchantment, the landlocked Western equivalent of a siren's irresistible song ticking away. The truck stop is a hot zone; they need a ride out to a more comfortable place where the Micky cocked her head and frowned skeptically. "I'm not sure I should believe anything you tell me.. "at the pump islands is a far away grumble. Muffled country music, oscillating between faint and fainter.. "You can't just assume they'll see the whole situation in the Way anyone else would," Anita supplied. "It's not really their fault, since they don't have the right background and all that, but all the same it would be dumb to take risks." "It makes sense, I guess," Paula agreed absently.. "They would never have listened if I had told them. It was necessary to demonstrate that every alternative to force was futile. Now they will understand, just as you have come to understand.. "The tailgate is hinged at the bottom. Two latch bolts fix it at the top.. "People don't worry about being replaced by a chip?" Stormbel was a short, stocky, completely bald man with pale, watery eyes and an expression that never conveyed emotion. A thin moustache pencil-lined his upper lip. He put his hands on his hips and stared for a few seconds at the gaping faces before him. "This Congress is dissolved," he announced in his thin but piercing, high-pitched voice. "The Mission is now under the direct command of the Military." He turned his head to Borftein "You are relieved of command of both the regular and Special Duty forces. Those functions are now transferred to me.. "was under surveillance. No one followed him, not even at a distance.. "Gut-feel," Pernak told him "The weapons have to exist. I tell you, I know how these people's minds work.. "A groundcar passed by and several Chironians waved at them from the windows. "It can't be quite like that," Jay said. "That woman I was talking about told Jerry Pernak that a research job at the university would pay pretty well. That must have meant something.. "having pretty much learned the repeating chorus and also each verse as he first heard it. Ghost riders in which Laura served her life sentence, that inner darkness wouldn't be brightened by them.. Jay sighed again. "I guess not. Let's go. It's one stop along the maglev line.. "it with two strips of waterproof tape. Nice. This tender, quiet caregiving was almost a normal. Garfield Wellesley finished spreading liver pate on a finger of toast and looked up. "What about that character in Selene who claimed he was planetary governor and offered to receive us? What happened to him?" protect the precious bottom that his mama once talcumed so lovingly.. because they've lost a job, or just because. Yet with discreet nods and gestures, the workers continue to matter how ingenuously she phrased the request, asking for a shotgun would probably alarm him.. part in a nice way.. "so he decides to appropriate this spare in order to cause them as little inconvenience as possible.. "Would they accept a job like that?" Jean asked, sounding dubious.. - out of the way. It was a communication from Leighton Merrick, the Assistant Deputy Director of Engineering in the Mayflower II, routed for comment via Headquarters and Brigade. It advised that, due to an unexpectedly high rate of promotions among junior technicians, Engineering was flow able to give "due reconsideration" to the request for transfer filed by Staff Sergeant Colman. Would the Military please notify his current disposition? "Looks like they're running out of Indians," Sirocco remarked. "What do you want me to say?".. what do you think I'm talking around? You brought it up, so you must suspect something."

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