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cornice of the building was the motto, which he had never noticed before, of the Federal samples. At noon Amanda was waiting for me out on her deck. She came down the steps toward the runabout with a regal grace so unlike Selene's bridled energy it was hard to believe they possessed the same body. Somebody would die tomorrow and Andrew Detwefler would be dose-by..move her luggage from the cabletrain station. She accepted, and while we collected the luggage, including Smith is watching the planet Mars. The clockwork which turns the Ozo to follow the planet, even. By the end of the day I still thought it had been a good idea, though my feet ached from following her through what had to be every shop in Gateside before Amanda found a gift she thought worthy of her father. I requested a window table at the Beta Cygnus, where we could get some coffee and rest while we watched cafe patrons and people in the street outside. "Pretty slim. Mostly the air problem. The people I've read about never sank so low that they had to.53." "I said," the prince cried back, "look at the moon!" killed? Birdie let me take a look at his room, but I didn't find a thing, not even an abandoned paperclip. "Tell me anyway. If he and Harry were friendly, he might know something. Why do you keep calling him a boy; how old is he?" "Damn it, leave me alone!" totally at home with it None of them had worn anything but a Martian pressure suit for eight years. She. The wealthy merchant stiffened. "Are you implying that my concern for the Project derives from a selfish desire to be one of the first ones through the Gateway?" to get started on their analyses. Song knelt again and started digging around one of the ten-centimeter. they would miss it when it was gone. So the day of departure was a stiff, determinedly nonchalant affair. "I'm not going to get out of your way, and I tell you, don't do it Not now and not later." At first he'd assumed that he'd failed. A reasonable assumption, since he had struck out his first time. better plan on the assumption that it won't. As you may know, the E.R.B.-Podkayne are the only ships in. exploring the ship and I have very little tune since I'm to be up at four o'clock in the morning. I was told. It neither faltered nor slowed. Any moment now, it seemed, it would pass through the invisible Gateway and disappear. It was high enough: it had to. But it didn't. For, all of a sudden, a great hand emerged from the firmament, reached down and seized the tiny shaft A mighty thumb pressed it between two mighty fingers. There was a distant snap!, barely audible above the wind. Then the hand withdrew, and the broken arrow fell back to earth and landed at the King's feet. "I thought you were dead too," said Billy Belay, "after you ran out of here with that thin grey man and." But yours are particularly nice. How much did you pay for them, if you don't mind my asking?" In the afternoon: each twin is a clone of the other..sixty-track stim by RobCal. First, it was one of Randall's superlative pieces of satiric verse, and second, it was clearly intended to be. picket duty tonight; I'm not scheduled till tomorrow morning. Fm glad, because that'll give me a chance to. Cinderella, however, considered the question from a literal standpoint. "Well," she said, "we haven't." "What do you think that feels like, here?" She grabbed a handful of white nylon in the general area of her heart. "Only the shiny surface of things keeps us apart," said Lea. "Now if you dive through here, you can swim out from under the boat." Holders of a Temporary License are advised to study Chapter Nine ("The Temporary License") in. It was the mystery that Nolan had sensed the first time he saw her staring at him across the village compound three days ago. At first he thought she was one of the company people? somebody's wife, daughter, sister. That afternoon, when he returned to the bungalow, he caught her staring at him again at the edge of the clearing. So he asked Moises who she was, and Moises didn't know. Apparently she'd just arrived a day or two before, paddling a crude catamaran downriver from somewhere out of the denser jungle stretching a thousand miles beyond. She had no English, and according to Moises, she didn't speak Spanish or Portuguese either. Not that she'd. "Since a pump is not an organic system, I presume the expression is an expletive," Horace observed chattily..over Aventine. A sale of the size property they were interested in would bring a big commission, too big. 136. before he was due; as compensation, he was redelivered into another man's body, with all sorts of. confusion exists among the populace as to the true nature of the Project's purpose, and. reappeared. He turned the other way; they whirled back..up. By the way, that other mission, the one where you were going to ride a meteorite down here to save. overworked, and a labor of love. The problem is usually to recruit reviewers, not discourage them.. "Oh, now," said Michelle placatingly. "We're still your friends, Mr. Riordan, but business is business.." Barry what?" with movie stars or international playboys), collected my fee, and grabbed a Thursday special at Colonel. sat staring at her hands clenched in her lap. I put an arm around her. She stiffened momentarily at my. CLAUSE'S Tales White From the Hart. "We've had a change in plan up here," he said, with no preface. "I hope this doesn't come as a shock.." I had it clamped down, and the drill-did I turn it on, or not? I can't remember. I was after a core. our lighter forms of entertainment. I presume you are referring to something in the nature of a Music Hall,. needless to say, Panic City, with vice-presidents screaming for action all over the place.. "Have you ever been to the Miss America Pageant on 42nd St.?" she asked him, drying her eyes.. yours," said Jack, "and not my own clothes, for the weeds would have caught in my cloak and the boots." "Ah," said Jack, "the second question is easy to answer, but the first is not so simple. I am a prisoner here because a skinny grey man stole a map from me and put me in the brig so I could not get it back from him. But why am I the Prince of the Far Rainbow? That is exactly the question asked me a year ago today by a wizard so great and so old and so terrible that you and I need never worry about him. I answered him, 'I am Prince because my father is King, and everyone knows I should be.' Then the wizard asked me, 'Why should you be Prince and not one of a dozen others? Are you fit to rule, can you judge fairly, can you resist temptation?' I had no idea what he meant, and again I answered, 'I am Prince because my father is King.' The wizard took a mirror and held it before me. 'What do you see?' he asked. 'I see myself, just as I should, the Prince of the Far Rainbow,' said I. Then the wizard grew furious and struck the mirror into three pieces and cried, 'Not until you look into this mirror whole again will you be Prince of the Far Rainbow, for

a woman worthy of a prince is trapped behind the glass, and not till she is free can you rule in your own land.' There was an explosion, and when I woke up, I was without my crown, lying dressed as you see me now in a green meadow. In my pocket was a map that told me where all the pieces were hidden. Only it did not show me how to get back to the Far Rainbow. And still I do not know how to get home." .open. I listened to the ticking of the Detweiler boy's typewriter and the muffled roar of Los Angeles. And affinity for multiplex circuitry. He looked a little stunned after I finished with the stim console. "Christ, kid,.Something had caused Mary Lang's eyes to look up. It was a reflex by now, a survival reflex.I blow you into little pieces and scatter them over the whole wide world.".I began to search. The first person I met was the thin grey man, and with him was his large black trunk in.With my own little clone.our fingers crossed..She was quiet for a long time, then shuffled her feet awkwardly. She glanced at him, then at Song and."If you don't mind, I prefer some formality. As my father says, this modern rush to intimacy promotes."I know. I'll call you back tomorrow." She switched the set off and sat back on her heels. "I swear, if the Earthside tests on a roll of toilet paper didn't ... he wouldn't. . ." She cut the air with her hands. "What am I saying? That's petty. I don't like him, but he*s right" She stood up, puffing out her cheeks as she exhaled a pent-up breath.."Yes," be grinned, "Come on in.".He fell again, forward onto the couch, blacking out from pain..looked, a section of the webbing was pulled open and a rush of warm air almost blew them over. Water condensed out of it in their faceplates, and suddenly they couldn't see very well..I See You 9.He looked at the children. One wide-eyed little girl of eight years was kneeling at his feet. As his eyes."The gate's going to be a lot bigger than last night," Jain had said. "Can you handle it?".That afternoon I played gin with the Detweiler boy. He was genuinely glad to see me, like a friendly."I am a good singer. I can tap dance like a house on fire. My balcony scene would break your heart.The com circuit buzzes peremptorily and Jain's voice says, "Robbie? Can you meet me outside?".I stood up. "I'll do that. Thank you very much." I looked at the plate-glass doors. I guess it would be.Rainbow. For it was the jailor's clothes that Jack had worn when he had gone with Amos to the..was kept hot and full all the time. "It's hard to describe Andy. There was something very little-boyish.off. The groan rose hi pitch, becoming an hysterical keening. The expression on his face was too horrible."We can't say how long they've been prepared for a visit from us. Maybe only this cycle; maybe.crucial eighth percentile. Which was a tremendous accomplishment but also rather frustrating in a way.,260."Now Fin likable! I thought"?he dangled the poem by one corner ?"you were just hinting that I.mouthpiece and looked at me. "It's for you?an obscene phone call." She didn't bat an eyelash or twitch."Thanks." Setting the tray on the table, she contrived to brush against his left foot. "I see you're.He lost his balance and toppled over. His arms flailed for equilibrium, but never found it He struck."Crisscross, cross, and double cross!" cried die grey man triumphantly as once more Amos and Jack were led to the brig..An Ace Book by Arrangement with Doubleday, Inc..signs of forced entry?but then, my BankAmericard hadn't left any signs either. The window was open,.miss what he took." His eyes were going empty again..cut the tough material, they had constructed a much smaller dome. They erected it on an outcropping of.He hadn't mentioned North Carolina except that once the day before, and I was extremely interested.Towards Here Is Coming An Evil Thing, RAY BRADBURY.She gave me a faint smile. "Some. You're a wonderful man, Matthew. If I didn't feel like Selene is leering over my shoulder, I'd kiss you good-night. Another time I will. Please call me tomorrow."..mellower and mellower and wishing she were here. Then, in February, when the world had once again.Amanda, too, seemed to think going to Gateside was more trouble than she was worth, but I had my.Tin not sure. I've never been more than three days. I can't stand it any longer than that. He knew. He always knew when I had to have it And he got it for me. I never helped him."I shook it "Bert Mallory." The apartment couldn't have been more different from the one across the hatl. It was comfortable and cluttered, and dominated by a drafting table surrounded by jars of brushes and boxes of paint tubes. Architecturally, however, it was almost identical. The terrace was covered with potted plants rather than naked muscles. David Fowler sat on the stool at the drafting table and began cleaning brushes. When he sat, the split in his shorts opened and exposed half his butt, which was also freckled. But I got the impression he wasn't exhibiting himself; he was just completely indifferent..YOU?".They flew every day, they had the feel for it. They were tops." She slumped back into her chair. "I."PolySensitives," she said. "I haven't seen any of these since I was a little girt." She sat down in the chair, watching the color change spread over the entire surface and the contours alter to a deeper, softer look. "How fun.".Amos and the prince began to brush the snow from a lump on the ground, and beneath the white covering was pure and glittering ice. It was a very large lump, nearly as large as the black trunk of the skinny grey man..When I open them again, Jain is a blackened husk tottering toward the front of the stage. Her body."We were suiting up when you got here. It takes about half an boor; so we couldn't get out hi time to.other way to get the mirror out One minute passed; perhaps they could have tricked the girl into bringing."Brain damage?".keep me apart from the prince I was worthy of. The shiny surface of all things, he told me, will keep us.?I'd like your comments," he went on. "This isn't absolutely final as yet."."Or too much," Song giggled..been no "Bitch to the Top" submissions from my department in the last four months.. "That," said Amos, "is the other end of the far rainbow."."Who was Detweiler visiting?" I asked as I lit the cigarette. The lighter felt cool and expensive in my hand.

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