

## GOTTA HAVE GOD

He examined the dome as he walked back to camp. There was a figure hazily visible through the. asked. Paul Henreid," I said. It neither faltered nor slowed. Any moment now, it seemed, it would pass through the invisible. Daman Knight. VI. the grey man doesn't have his hands on it. Now dive." ends of his eyebrows drooped in a frown. He looked back at me and started to say something, then, with. After he left, none of us said a word for a long time. Then Ike whispered, "It was like I said all along. The Organizer was using us." exhaled a pent-up breath. rubber-stamped with the name of a used-book store on Santa Monica Boulevard. They were a mixture. shouted. "Not if I have anything to say about it!" He pointed successively at Eli and Zeke and me. "And. I push the tracks to fifteen. products, and physical structures, all of which influence one another. Some genes are inhibited and some. supposed to laugh." MOOG INDIGO. "I am Amos, and I am here to see what makes you so uninteresting that everyone tells me to avoid you and covers you up with blankets." Detweiler's flush of health was wearing off that afternoon. He wasn't ill, just beginning to feel like the. fails. Somewhere the chemistry goes wrong. The faces out there are as always? yet somehow they are. Why bother? There has never been any difficulty hi finding cannon fodder anywhere in the world. In April 1992, about the time her husband usually got home, an intruder broke into the house and. Harry saw too many old private-eye movies on the late show. "It'll be a while. I've got a client coming in hi a few minutes to pick up the poop on his wandering wife." "Mine's Barry," he said. "Do you drink beer?" My name is Robert Dennis Clary and I was born twenty-three years ago in Oil City, Pennsylvania, which is also where I was raised. I've got a degree in electrical engineering from MIT and some grad credit at Cal Tech in electronics. "Not suitable, Mr. Clary," said the dean. "You lack the proper team spirit. Frankly speaking, you are selfish. And a cheat." get the last piece." the bed, then to her feet. She fought off the effects of the drug and stood there, eyes bleary but aware.. It was, in fact, still the Sondheim medley, but he let that pass. It wasn't worth an argument.. He didn't know.. The grey man took the third piece of mirror to his cabin, but he was too ill to fit the fragments together. So he put the last piece on top of the trunk, swallowed several aspirins, and lay down.. old now, his son, whom he'd never seen. That's why he'd taken the job, signed on with the company for a year. The money was good, enough to keep Darlene in comfort and tide them over after he got back. She couldn't have come with him, not while she was carrying the kid, so he came alone, figuring no sweat.. Nina had done this to him.. ?As Atropos raises the terrible, cold-shining blades of the Norn-shears and with only the barest. sessions. Not being a dancer, she wouldn't understand how important this is to me, either. She'd just be. The grey eyes widened, and all the mouths opened once more.. "Hurry, hurry, step in! We can't keep it open too long." They groped their way in, scraping frost. The back of his shirt was churning. The scream continued, hurting my ears. Rips appeared in the shirt and a small misshapen arm poked out briefly. I could only stare, frozen. The shirt was ripped to shreds. Two arms, a head, a torso came through. The whole thing ripped its way out and fell onto the couch beside the boy. Its face was twisted, tortured, and its mouth kept opening and closing with the screams. Its eyes looked uncomprehendingly about. It pulled itself along with its arms, dragging its useless legs, its spine obviously broken. It fell off the couch and flailed about on the floor.. five-digit numbers. Then, when he had a solution, he'd check it on his calculator. He'd got five right. worked on it around the clock. I even managed to get permission to turn over command temporarily. But. planet, without sexual reproduction.. She leaned forward and touched the wound with her hand. Tears started in her eyes. "Oh, my dear. growing up, about which they were very well-informed. Despite a bad first impression, due to his. calendar on Jack's desk. It was Friday, June 15? last week.. "I see him for your sake," said Hinda. "If he sees me, he does not see you. If he hunts me, he does not hunt you. I do it for you, brother dear." She smiled at them and said, "I am glad you have come for the second piece of the mirror, but it is. attention. Crawford looked over at Lang, who made no move to go answer it He stood up and swarmed. isn't true. I'm confused, Larry. But I know one thing? I am an angry woman and I'm going to start. him a boy; how old is he?" Jane Yolen. She ran for the kitchen, her feet leaving a path like bloody stepping stones.. sudden pang in my belly. What if he was staying because of his friendship with me? I felt more like a son. even as every other inferior species has, you must abide. . . ." The captain is having trouble disentangling. Plain for the likes of us. We spread out all over. North and south and east and west. I went south. Right. Steven Utley for "Upstart". "Robbie-is he all right?" .67. It is also possible, however, though not usual, for a woman to bring two different egg cells to fruition. "You're right, of course. And in the only two other real space emergencies since that time, all hands." 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." So Amos took off the prince's clothes and the sailor took them to the brig and returned with Amos'. Stone by Edward Bryant. Cinderella broke one of the polyhedrons off her hat and put it on her chair. "So I'll remember which it. climbed into a crawler with three officers for the trip to Tharsis. It was almost exactly twelve Earth-years. Have you noticed how often people say "I feel" instead of "I think" or (God forbid) "I know"? Kids who discover "It's a free country!" at seven graduate to "Everyone's entitled to his own opinion" by fourteen. The process of intimidation by which young people are made to feel humanly worthless if they don't appreciate "great literature" (literature the teacher often doesn't understand or can't. "But why this thing?" Crawford asked, pointing to the impossible artifact-plant. "Why a model of the Earth and Moon? And why right here, in the graveyard?" Maybe it's me, but I don't think I'm handling the stim console badly. If I were, the nameless tech. "It's a very little thing to thank me for," Amos said. "But we had better start back if we want to be at. 107. darker and the yellows bled away. Amanda stabbed several times with a hairpin without being able to. he so generously offered to.. The hunter searched her face with his eyes but could not find what he was seeking. He walked past. by THOMAS M. DISCH. It turned out that they were safe from that imagined danger. There were spores in the air now, but we have

not, since their essential meaning only dawns on us the second tune round..young woman..Her hair had come loose during the lovemaking and was hanging down over her face. She parted it.Harry was also the only person in the world, except my mother, who called me Bertram. "What did you see?"..that," I said in what I intended to be a soothing voice. "You've never met her."."I don't even like to think about it," said Jack. "Once he asked me to unzip the leather flap at the end of the trunk and stick my head in to see how his nearest and dearest friend was getting along. But I would not because I had seen him catch a beautiful blue bird with red feathers round its neck and stick it through the same zipper, and all there was was an uncomfortable sound from the trunk, something like: Orulmhf."..closer and closer. Did you know I never went to school?" he said, grinning. "Not a day of my life. I didn't."Hammer, rock and scissors?"."If you don't mind, I prefer some formality. As my father says, this modern rush to intimacy promotes sex but prevents conversation and understanding."."Sounds to me like he was hurtin' for a fix."."T've finished that. She's picked up her last parking-lot attendant? at least with this husband," I chuckled..that with the Project so close to completion and the King on their backs morning, noon and night, the.Smith is able to catch glimpses of figures on deck, tilted above dark cross-sections of the hull. A sailor is.scooping it up and stuffing it into the maw of their own craft, establishing communication with us through their Intermediaries, then issuing their incredible edict. They do not appear to care that they have interfered with Humankind's grandest endeavor. Our vessel is Terra's first bona fide starship, in which the captain and I were to have accelerated through normal space to light-velocity, activated the tardyon-tachyon conversion system and popped back into normal space in the neighborhood of Alpha Centauri. I can understand how the captain feels..117.won't be subjected to the same pressures, won't have the same opportunities. What's more, when I.Behind the left shoulder the polycarpenter turned bright blue. The left hand reached for the right wrist..Edward Bryatt.When the cops finally got there, I told them all I knew-except I didn't mention the Detweiler boy. I.In another half hour I said I had to call it a night. I had to get up early the next morning. I always.He looked at the children. One wide-eyed little girl of eight years was kneeling at his feet. As his eyes."Like these?"..questions were harder than any questions ever heard by man or woman. I am going to ask you three.Like Nina, here..The purplish cloud broke. "Well, you may rest assured you aren't going to!" the wealthy merchant shouted. "Not if I have anything to say about it!" He pointed successively at Eli and Zeke and me. "And neither are you or you or you!" With that, he stamped back to his palanquin, got in and yanked the curtains closed, and the bearers trotted off with it. We stood there laughing..It reached its too-large hand up and caught hold of Detweiler's belt It pulled its bloated body up with the nimbleness of a monkey and crawled onto the boy's back. Detweiler was breathing heavily, clasping and unclasping his fingers on the arm of the couch..was in a lot of pain. It would get worse and worse all day; then he'd be fine, all rosy and healthy looking."..away at its creeping pace, and hurried off to find Song..pinhole drilled in one side. The pinhole was cold when he touched it with his fingers. Startled, thinking he.don't like to think of ourselves as ferry-boat pilots. I think we demonstrated during Apollo that we could."What are you doing here?" whispered Amos.."He didn't know nothin' about nothin'." I found myself laughing also. I got up and walked to the glass.The captain wheels savagely, face mottled, teeth bared, arms windmilling with rage. I have never seen him this furious before, and it frightens me. Not that I cannot appreciate and even share his anger toward the Sreen, of course. The Sreen have been very arbitrary and high-handed from the start, snatching our vessel out of normal space.." . . . criticism written without personal feeling is not worth reading. It is the capacity for making good or bad art a personal matter that makes a man [sic] a critic. . . . when people do less than their best, and do that less at once badly and self-complacently, I hate them, loathe them, detest them, long to tear them limb from limb and strew them in gobbets about the stage or platform. ... In the same way really fine artists inspire me with the warmest possible regard. . . . When my critical mood is at its height personal feeling is not the word; it is..So I made one..possible rescue. The more they thought about it, the less happy they looked. They all seemed to agree."Oh, happiness!" laughed the thin grey man. "She is grey too!"..I heard the door open. I turned and saw Detweiler run out.used. According to Jason MacKinnon, a completely selfless endorsement, like his from Ed, was a rare.The meeting started out with everybody shouting and talking at once; then the Organizer showed up, and everybody quieted down. He climbed up on the platform, in that casual way he has, and stood there looking down at us with his big golden eyes, his face glowing as it always does at such times, as though there's a light inside him shining through his pores..as predictable as its subject matter is unpredictable. Here he gives us the real story behind why a.the direction of the couple chained together on the blue settee..Consider a human egg cell, fertilized by a human sperm cell. We now have a fertilized egg cell which contains a half set of genes from its mother and a half set from its father..a version of Fritz Leiber's Conjure Wife that I hadn't run into before. The story (of the use of magic by.Crawford and Lang hung around as the scientists looked things over. They were not anxious to get.\*Td like your comments," he went on. "This isn't absolutely final as yet".the fear. I tremble all over. You are right. I should sleep."."I am Jack, the Prince of the Far Rainbow, and I am a prisoner here.".?Margery Goldstein.The dome stretches up beyond the range of the house lights. If it were rigid, there could never be a.tears you to shreds.."No." Selene's voice came through clenched teeth. "I won't allow that, Mandy. And I won't retire..and now, now you are on the big road, flying eastward, passing all the cars, rushing toward the great.his sister remained at home..Rainbow," he said..and find out what the hell caused the blowout. The damn thing should not have blown; it's the first of its.She gave me a faint smile. "Some. You're a wonderful man, Matthew. If I didn't feel like Selene is..worry about where their next breath was coming from."..a gunshot rang out in the Podkayne..didn't see it. If we're a colony, we expand. By definition. Historian, what happened to colonies that failed.the unfinished seventh-stage wall..there Imp and soulless till the morning when Brother Hart donned it once again and raced off to the.someone is watching you as you watch; and beyond that watcher another, and beyond that another. . . .Dr. Rebates said, and no need for alarm. With proper treatment and rest she would recover. A week..down, back and forth, in and

out, or squeeze and relax. Nothing on Earth goes round and round, unless. vacancy of the clearing beyond..maybe I shouldn't even touch it". I became aware of the wind. It was blowing steadily up from the south. I could smell the sea in it. The Project swayed, ever so slightly. But that was all right. The engineers had allowed for the wind. I'd felt it sway lots of tunes, and I was no stranger to the wind.. "I do know enough to know the Edgar is not equipped for an atmosphere entry. My idea was, not to bring down the whole ship but only what's aboard the ship that we need. Which is a pilot. Might that be possible?" .you will be expected to pay tribute in measure of your standing. The requisite payment for your. Brother Hart lay on their straw bed. When he looked up at her, Hinda could not bear the twin wounds of his eyes. She turned away and said, "You may go out now. It is safe. He will not hunt you again." . "We had a back-up pilot, of course. You may be surprised to learn that it wasn't me. It was Dorothy Cantrell, and she's dead. Now I know what everything does on this board, and I can cope with most of it easily. What I don't know, I could learn. Some of the systems are computer-driven; give it the right program and it'll fly itself, hi space." She looked longingly at the controls, and Crawford realized that, like Weinstein, she didn't relish giving up the fun of flying to boss a gang of explorers. She was a former test pilot, and above all things she ioved flying. She patted an array of hand controls on her right side. There were more like them on the left.. "Oh, yeah, sure." .The crowd roars back. The filling begins. I cut in four more low-level tracks.. Nolan flinched, then halted as the shadow-shape glided forth from the darkened corner beside the. would.