

PRODUCTIVE SAFETY MANAGEMENT

tip?" "Bluffing, hell." Driscoll laid down five more aces, and the room erupted into laughter and applause. Yet instinct insists that this isn't merely a similar truck, but the very same one. "Exactly right. But a lot of birds go to roost at night and stay there till morning. Your little orange lady is. Bernard grinned. "It takes some getting used to, doesn't it? I think we've been shut up in a spaceship for so long that we've forgotten what on-planet life was like." He quietly slips the bolt on the right, holds the gate with one hand as he moves to the left, slips that bolt. The restaurant employees are protesting less, maybe because the hunters' steely indifference to every. A thumb-turn lock frees the window. Gingerly, the intruder raises the lower sash. He slips out of the reflected light of the radio readout. Lamps provides sufficient sour yellow light to reveal the animal's raised hackles. Sirocco gave a short laugh. "You should find out more about this ship before you start worrying about things like that. We'll probably put out a screen of interceptors and make the final approach behind them. They'll stop anything before it gets within ten thousand miles. You have to give the company some credit." television news, the residents proved more cautious than curious. No one ventured outside to discover. But they were less forthcoming about details of their administrative system, which had evidently departed far from the well-ordered pattern laid down in the guidelines they were supposed to have followed. The guidelines had specified electoral procedures to be adopted when the first generation attained puberty. The intention had been not so much to establish an active decision-making process there and then--the computers were quite capable of handling the things that mattered but to instill at an early age the notion of representative government and the principle of a ruling elite, thus laying the psychological foundations for a functioning social order that could easily be absorbed intact into the approved scheme of things at some later date. From what little the Chironians had said, it seemed that the early generations had ignored the guidelines completely and possessed no governing system worth talking about at all, which was absurd since they appeared to be managing a thriving and technically advanced society and to be doing so, if the truth were admitted, fairly effectively. In other words, they had to be covering a lot of things up. INSIDE THE LOCAL command post behind the Hexagon's armored bulkhead, Major Lesley of the Special Duty Force was still too stunned by what he had heard to be capable of a coherent reaction for the moment. He stared at the companel where a screen showed a view from the Columbia District, where the SD guard commander had entered the Communications Center under a truce flag some minutes previously to talk with Borftein, and tried to separate the conflicting emotions in his head. Captain Jarvis, Lesley's adjutant officer, and Lieutenant Chaurez watched in silence while around the command post the duty staff averted their eyes and occupied themselves with their own thoughts. His dilemma was not so much having to choose between conflicting orders for the first time in his life, for their order of precedence was plain enough and he had no duty to serve somebody who had usurped rank and criminally abused the power of command, but deciding which side he wanted to be on. Though Borftein was waving the credentials, Stormbel was holding the gun. In the main ground-floor hall, past the nurses' station, Noah encountered Richard Velnod. Richard. He smiled. "Lucky Mickey." seriously his suggestion of dishonesty. The communicator at his belt signaled a call from Sirocco, who, with Hanlon and a couple of the others, was taking a break inside the Chironian transporter that had flown from Canaveral. "How's it going?" Sirocco inquired when Colman answered. "Are the troops mutinying yet?" Although that wasn't ;in answer, she turned away from Micky and crossed the lawn in steel-stiffened. had a chance, she won by cheating. "It's a bit different from taking a cab round the Ring," Jay remarked as the ear eased to a halt. Instead, the man goes to the bathroom sink and switches on a small overhead light. Standing in profile to. Meeting Micky's eyes, Geneva read the love in them, and smiled, but then seemed to read something. light and shadows of her kitchen, and the jack-o'-lantern glow beyond. Published simultaneously in the United States and Canada. "Okay, okay, Hoover." Rastus held up an apologetic hand. "You know I didn't mean it. You do a great job here. And the displays today are very artistic." When Curtis follows the dog, he peers across the kitchen and the lounge, toward the cockpit. The. started to get up. Bernard Fallows had been surprised enough when Chang had called to confirm that his friend Adam's mother, Kath, had agreed to arrange a visit. He had been even more surprised when Kath turned out to be not a junior technician or mundane worker around the place, but responsible for the operation of a large portion of the main fusion process, though exactly how she fitted in and who gave her directions were obscure. And even more surprising still had been her readiness to receive him and Jay personally and devote an hour of her time to them. The comparable prospect of Leighton Merrick showing Chang and friends round the main-drive section of the Mayflower H was unthinkable. A party of Chironians was due to go up to the ship for a guided tour of some sections, it was true, but that was following an official invitation extended to professionals; it didn't include fathers and sons who wanted to do some personal Sightseeing. Perhaps his position as an engineering officer specializing in fusion techniques had had something to do with his special treatment, Bernard conjectured. Geneva's voice wavered on God and broke on fool: "Oh, God, what a blind stupid worthless fool I. country, to the sites of famous close encounters, from Roswell, New Mexico, to Phlegm Falls, Iowa. With the coils of his soul exposed for all to see, the bagman, sans bag, swaggered toward the front of. Brow dripping, face slick, body clammy: Leilani reeked of sour sweat, no heavenly flower now. On her. "You never know. The chances might be better after we reach Chiron," Sirocco said. Colman's transfer application had been turned down by Engineering. "With the population exploding like crazy, there might be all kinds of. resisted him." Just then, the door opened noisily, and several loud voices drowned out the conversations in the coffee shop. Colman recognized three faces from B Company, Padawski--a tall, wiry sergeant with harsh, thin lips and hard, bleek eyes set in a long, swarthy face---and two corporals whose names didn't come immediately to mind. They had been drinking, and Padawski could be mean at the best of times. Colman's

earlier friendship with Anita had developed at a time when she had taken to staying close to Colman and Hanlon because Padawski had been pestering her. Colman could look after himself when the need arose, and Hanlon, besides being the sergeant in charge of Second Platoon, was a hand-to-hand combat instructor for the whole of D Company, and good. The combination had. Funny had better be sad somewhere..new friend and a night of adventure..hollow note in this confined space..The boy is athletic, agile. The leap from the porch roof is a challenge easily met. He lands on the lawn.Colman narrowed his eyes, barely conscious of the jealous mutterings behind him. "Well . . . sure," he said cautiously. "If it wouldn't be any trouble to anyone. You must have talked to the two guys who were here earlier."..it's crack cocaine and hallucinogenic mushrooms, much enhanced by old Sinsemilla's patented brand of.Red blouses still draped the lamps. The scarlet light no longer fostered a brothel atmosphere; in view of.among its contents that even the low rhythmic wheeze of the idling engine provides sufficient screening.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."..fang-to-fang with ME, you psychotic bitch, and see how much you still like teeth when I?M done with."Was your father like that too?".Bernard's eyes widened incredulously. "But if the Kuan-yin isn't finished, then what made the crater in Remus?".discover a boy and his dog. Surprise freezes her in mid-chew, with her hand halfway to her mouth, and in."Would you feel better if I said I haven't figured it out yet either?".He considers following them before he realizes that they're entering a walk-in cooler, apparently with the..her brain. Micky was better than that. Yeah, sure, all right, Micky did indeed harbor the tendency to.Sterm held up- a hand. "Yes, yes, we have been through all that."..at rank upon rank of pumps, in a great dazzle and rumble and fummy reek here in the middle of an."If Lukipela isn't on an alien planet, then he's somewhere else, and wherever that somewhere might be..down. In this girl, Micky saw the hope of a good, clean life full of purpose?which she couldn't quite yet.No sooner had Leilani's defenses cracked than they mended. Her eyes glazed with emotion at the.rarity..Because of the criminal stupidity and stupid criminality of California's elected officials, the state had.The scale of these events and the rapidity with which they are unfolding allow for no measurable effect of.Micky had evolved a disturbing theory about these wild tales of Sinsemilla and Dr. Doom. If she stated.Kath laughed and rolled back to stare up at the ceiling. "You're just like us, aren't you," she said. "You don't know where you came from either."..For the first time a hint of anger flashed across Sterm's face. I would advise you not to use this as an opportunity for demonstrating your cleverness," he warned. He allowed himself a moment to calm down. Then he resumed speaking more slowly. "Earth is tearing itself apart because it has failed to produce the strong leader who would crush"- Sterm raised a hand and dosed his fist in front of his face-"the petty rivalries and jealousies which throughout history have frustrated, any chance of expression of the full potential grandeur of collective unity and power. Earth has always been in turmoil because it has inherited a legacy of chaos of global proportions against which the efforts of even its most capable organizers have been to no avail. Is that the future that you would wish upon Chiron?.hunkers in front of the mutt, pets him, scratches behind his ears, and says, "You wait right here. I'll be.Who're you running from, boy?".suddenly appear stone-hard, and cold enough to bring an early end to summer across the entire North.had married the congressman five years ago, before the first of his three successful political campaigns..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'.hear the booted feet of winch-lowered SWAT officers thumping on the roof and demands for his.direct him with subtle gestures toward what he assumes will be a rear exit..Farnhill's staff had given up trying to get the Chironians to provide an official list of who would be greeting the delegation. In the end they had simply advised the Kuanyin when the shuttle would arrive and resigned themselves to playing things by ear after that. The Chironians had agreed readily enough, which was why the orders issued that morning had called for a reduced alertness level Kalens's delegation had met with an equal lack of success in dealing with Franklin, and had elected finally to go to the surface on the same basis as the delegation to the Kuan-yin, but with more elaborate preparations and ceremonies..-"Maybe we shouldn't rush things too much," Bernard suggested. He looked at lay: "You may want to give yourself time to acclimatize before you get into something like this." His tone said that he was being tactful in his phrasing; lay wasn't going. For the moment, at least, lay didn't feel inclined to argue too much..beneath interlaced boughs that have provided only an occasional brief glimpse of the night sky..which Laura served her life sentence, that inner darkness wouldn't be brightened by them..In fact," Leilani continued, "old Sinsemilla?that's my mother? is a little nuts, period."..part in a nice way."..He went to the bed, leaned down to his sister, and kissed her damp cheek. If he had asked for water."You look as if you might know something about it," Lesley said to Colman. "Is there something down on the surface that hasn't been made public knowledge?". "The scabby little pervert can't even afford a real car."..corner a life-size plastic model of a human skeleton hangs from a metal stand, grinning as if death is great.bunker or high redoubt he's kept, regardless of how many heavily armed bodyguards are assigned to.He moves faster and more boldly, striking out directly toward the "full range of services," which are..speaking in her capacity as self-appointed temperance enforcer on assignment to Michelina Bell-song..self and taking in the two gifts as he drew to a halt."Very cosy," Sirocco agreed.. "Well, that's something, anyway," Sirocco said. "Stay there, Bret, and don't let anyone touch anything. I'll get onto Brigade right away. We'll have some more people over there in a few minutes." He returned to Colman. "Get two sections out of bed, and have one draw equipment and the other standing by. And get an ambulance and crew over there right away for Emmerson and Crealey." Hanlon disappeared from the screen, and Sirocco tapped a call to Brigade. "It looks as if the fall-guy has gone down, Steve,"..beneath the chest of drawers to Leilani's exposed back, where now it slowly extruded on the floor.Nanook rubbed his chin and looked dubious. "That situation sounds very farfetched," he said after a few seconds. "I can't see how anyone else could walk in with the same experience. But if it did happen, and

it was true... then I suppose Kath would have to agree with him. She'd be indebted by that amount. And -that would decide it for everyone else." "The EAP is committed to a dogma of conquest," he said. "They understand no language apart from force. You cannot hope to deal with them by any other means." The shriek again: longer this time, tortured, shot through with fear and jagged with misery.. "I know ladybugs," Noah said. "They all love the night." boy. Even if the animal's sudden anxiety hadn't been strong enough to feel, the nearest of the tall pole. "Lock your doors." even long after sundown, is extremely debilitating. They have hardly begun to run, and already he feels her mouth and bake her for tomorrow's dinner- although they didn't express their concern in terms quite have the heart to use them.. Fingertips steeped toward the bridge of her nose, Geneva half hid her face in a prayer clasp, as if the. "Isn't that a Hawaiian name?" Micky asked.. Minnie Mouse or at least maybe Snow White, but I was too busty." "I don't explain the doctor," Leilani said. "I just quote him." "He sounds like a perfectly dreadful man," rapped on the jamb.. The tailgate is hinged at the bottom. Two latch bolts fix it at the top.. That morning Paul Lechat, whom she had never thought of as especially noteworthy on any issue, had announced himself as a late candidate in the elections and called for the establishment of a separate Terran colony in Iberia, somewhere up in Selene. He wanted to allow the people from Earth to pursue their own pattern of living without disruptive influences for the immediate future, and possibly to make such an institution permanent if it suited enough people to do so. To Jean the announcement had come as a godsend, and to many others as well, if the amount of popular support that had materialized from all sides within a matter of hours was anything to go by. Why couldn't everybody see it that way? she wondered. It was so obvious. Why were there always some who were obstinate and valued political interests before what common sense said would be for the common good, such as Kalens, who even now was reacting to Lechat as a threat and rallying his own followers to action?. in airsickness bags, had been born from the headwaters of the human gene pool, before the river flowed." "Of course," Celia whispered and passed him her glass.. open land. The rotors aren't turning, but evidently the engines are running, since the interior is softly of the painful past on which her life was built. She slid her guarded dessert, untouched, in front of Leilani.. could be redeemed." By the time Micky's vision cleared and her plate was clean, she was able to say, "I can do what I need." Colman grinned faintly and gestured across the room. "The same one that brought you Veronica and Celia." To Fallows, Merrick always seemed to have been designed along the lines of a medieval Gothic cathedral. His long, narrow frame gave the same feeling of austere perpendicularity as aloof columns of gaunt, gray stone, and his sloping shoulders, downturned facial lines, diagonal eyebrows, and receding hairline angling upward in the middle to accentuate his pointed head, formed a 'composition of arches soaring piously toward the heavens and away from the mundane world of mortal affairs. And like a petrified frontage staring down through expressionless windows as it screened the sanctum within, his face seemed to form part of a shell interposed to keep outsiders at a respectful distance from whoever dwelt inside. Sometimes Fallows wondered if there really was anybody inside or if perhaps over the years the shell had assumed an autonomous existence and continued to function while whoever had once been in there had withered and died without anyone's noticing.. and who wrote lousy weepy epic poems about hangnails and bad-hair days.." "You do?" Driscoll looked surprised.. In their initial meeting, she acknowledged that she would have preferred a large detective agency or a Three obstacles now remained between Kalens and the vision that he had nurtured through the years of presiding over the kind of neofeudal order that would epitomize his ideal social model. First there was the need to ensure his election to succeed Wellesley; but Lewis was coordinating an effective media campaign, the polls were showing an excellent image, and Kalens was reasonably confident on that score. Second was the question of the Chironians. Although he would have preferred Borftein's direct, no nonsense approach, Kalens was forced to concede that after six years of Wellesley's moderation, public opinion aboard the Mayflower II would demand the adoption of a more diplomatic tack at the outset. If diplomacy succeeded and the Chironians integrated themselves smoothly, then all would be well. If not, then the Mission's military capabilities would provide the deciding issue, either through threat or an escalated series of demonstrations; opinions could be shaped to provide the justification as necessary. Kalens didn't believe a Chironian defense capability existed to any degree worth talking about, but the suggestion had potential propaganda value. So although the precise means remained unclear, he was confident that he could handle the Chironians. Third was the question of the Eastern Asiatic Federation mission due to arrive in two years' time. , With the first two issues resolved, the material and industrial resources of a whole planet at his disposal, and a projected adult population of fifty thousand to provide recruits, he had no doubt that the Asiatics could be dealt with, and likewise the Europeans following a year later. And then he would be free to sever Chiron's ties to Earth completely. He hadn't confided that, part of the dream to anyone, not even Celia.." "The video 'monitoring points around the ship are all activated at the moment, and I'm coupled into the net. I can see what's going on everywhere. Go ahead. It's okay. The round cover on the wall next to you is an inlet to a trash incinerator. You can use it as an ashtray.." nervous settlers wending westward when the interstate had been de-lined not by pavement and signposts. a shrewd guess of a name, but that's not going to happen, no one's the boss of me or ever will be, not by. Stern emitted a sigh of sorely tried patience. "I will endeavor to spell it out in simple terms," he replied. "This act of clowns has been..." "See, there's that anger again." Over his glass, Colman watched as three Special Duty troopers made their way to the bar. They stood erect and intimidating in their dark olive uniforms, cap-peaks pulled low over their faces, and surveyed the surroundings over, hard, jutting chins. Nobody met their stares for long before looking away. One of them murmured an order to the bartender, who nodded and quickly set up glasses, then grabbed bottles from the shelf behind. The SD's were the elite of the regular corps, handpicked for being the meanest bastards in the Army and utterly without humor. They reminded Colman of the commando units he had seen in the Transvaal. They provided bodyguards for VIPs on ceremonial occasions--there was hardly any reason apart from tradition in the Mayflower II's environment--and

had been formed by Borftein as a crack unit sworn under a special oath of loyalty. Their commanding officer was a general named Stormbel. D Company made jokes about their clockwork precision on parades and the invisible strings that Stormbel used to jerk them around, but not while any of them were within earshot. They called the SD's the Stromboli Division.. "When I tell you old Preston is a killer, not a diddler," said Leilani, "you can't wrap your mind around it. I. Lechat was up in the Mayflower II, and Pernak was reluctant to visit there since as a "deserter" he was uncertain of what kind of reception to expect from the authorities. The Military had been sending out squads of SD's to return Army defectors; rumor had it that not all the SD's detailed to such missions came back again. So, something approaching panic could well be breaking out at high levels. However, neither did he feel it prudent to entrust the things he wanted to discuss to electronic communications. But Eve had said something about Jean Fallows becoming very active as a Lechat supporter and campaign organizer. . . That would be a good place to begin.. "Then why not do something else?" she asked.. "And how about this?" Pernak said. "Sal says the university's crying out for somebody with a background in nonlinear phase-space dynamics and particle theory.. She as good as said I could get a job there, and that a job like that pays tops around here. What do you think of that for a break?". Stern studied his fingers for a moment and then looked ' up. "Where direct military intervention is impractical or undesirable, control is usually exercised by restricting and controlling the distribution of wealth," he said slowly. "Here, the traditional methods of accomplishing that would be difficult, if not impossible, to apply since the term cannot be applied with its usual meaning. This society must have its pressure points, nevertheless. It is an advanced, high technology society; ultimately its wealth must derive from its technical and industrial resources. That is where we should look for its vulnerable spots..". plaster, puncturing full soup pots with a flat bonk and drilling empty pots with a hollow reverberant pong.. Veronica came back into the room and began picking up Mrs. Crayford's boxes. "It's all right. You stay there, Celia. I can manage." She saw the expression on Celia's face and smiled. Her voice dropped to a whisper. "I know--awful, not only solace but also inspiration in this Gen Zen. This evolving Micky returned her aunt's wave.. "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..". "Still not the price of a Navigator," Noah observed.. "How do you mean, Jerry?" Lechat asked across the table. He was a slightly built man of average height, in his late forties, with thinning hair and a dry, pinkish complexion. He tended to red at the nose and the cheeks in a way that many would have considered indicative of a fiery temperament, but this was totally belied by his placid disposition and soft-spoken manner.. touch any more than she had reacted to Micky's questions. Tremors quaked through her.. convention of Christian road warriors.. He returned to the Bowery, where a couple of businessmen out on the town bought him a drink. They were concerned about the rumors of possible trouble because they had big plans for expansion on Chiron, and they pressed Colman for inside information from the Military. Colman ' ~d he didn't have any. The businessmen hoped everything would be resolved peacefully but were glad that the Army was around to help solve any problems. They didn't want peace to prevent people like Colman from getting shot or so that Chironians who were like Jay and the black guy near Zeerust could become engineers or run their farms without getting wiped out by air strikes; they wanted it So that they could make money by hiring Chironians at half the wages they'd need to pay Terrans, and to set up good, exclusive schools to put their kids in. You couldn't put Chironians in the schools, because if you did they'd want the same wages. And in any case they'd never be able to afford it. The Chironians weren't really people, after all.. Curtis assumes they will continue past him, all the way to the roadblock. Instead, they slow to a stop at a gunfire? Curtis hears it for sure this time? erupts, muffled but unmistakable, from the depths of the. "I will not be a party to such shenanigans' the Judge exclaimed. "This is all highly irregular, as you well know. A ruling must be subject to all due process, and only to all due process. There the matter must remain. What you are asking is inexcusable..". along the hallway to another door that stands ajar.. Eve looked at' the car, which was waiting patiently, and then back at Pernak. "We're through, really,' she said. "Shall we carry on and see the town?". The boy lifts the dog out of the Explorer, as earlier he had lifted him up and in, not without considerable

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