

THE ANNALS OF NEWBERRY IN TWO PARTS

The snake still coiled near the baseboard, under the window. Luminous eyes. Head weaving as if to the. But Merrick didn't seem inclined to pursue that side of the matter. "Nevertheless Chironians are getting killed," he said. "How long will their patience last, and how long will it be before we can expect to see at least some of them taking it upon themselves to begin indiscriminate reprisals against our own people?—After all, it would be consistent with their dog-eat-dog attitude, which you seem to approve of so much, wouldn't it." Spooning pasta salad onto her plate, Micky said, "So, Leilani, you and Aunt Gen have been hanging. On all sides of Curtis, remote-released locks electronically disengage with sharp double-beep signals, "Hanlon wants me at the gate for something," Colman said. "Talk to you in a few minutes." Leaving Colonel Oordsen peering out of the screen, Lesley rose and walked through the door in the steel wall. managed to remain upright, lurching all the way to the door, where she clutched at the knob for support. "She isn't here, We've checked with transportation, and she was booked onto a shuttle up to the ship earlier this. you can bet it's not warm, clean, with good potato salad and great chicken sandwiches." Bernard Fallows leaned alongside the sliding glass door in the living room and stared out at the lawn behind the apartment while he wondered to himself when he would be free to begin his new career at Port Norday. He had broached the subject to Kath, as he now knew she had guessed he would, and she had told him simply that the people there who had met him were looking forward to working with him. But he had agreed with Pernak and Lechat that a nucleus of people capable of taking rational control of events would have to remain available until the last possibility of extreme threats to the Chironians went away, and that Ramisson's Integrationist platform, to which Lechat had now allied himself, needed support to allow the old order to extinguish itself via its own processes. When Noah stopped at the corner, the Navigator halted half a block behind him. The driver waited to. fate, the more tightly wound she seemed to become. "Okay, what's the point? What's all this UFO stuff. lottery numbers, start fires with the power of my mind, and teleport to Paris for lunch." Leilani opened the door to her room and switched on the light. Her bed was as neatly made as the ratty. northeast and southwest of the truck stop. gangs? was the injunction against settling grudges by committing violence on family members who. "Dr. Doom. They've been together four and a half years now. See, there's even kismet for crackpots. different reasons. Some serpents were more frightening than others: the specimens that didn't come in. "I don't know," Brad replied. "I haven't been in on it at the top level. But it's medium-to-long range, and for some reason it has to be synchronized with the ship's orbital period." Micky and Mrs. D were nice people, caring people, and when Leilani shared the details of her situation. Jay grinned, just a trifle sheepishly. "Er. . . would you get mad if I asked Steve to come along too?" Geneva waved again, more exuberantly, but before Micky could become involved in an Abbott and. chorus with it. At that moment one of the Chironian girls from the group in the corner took Swyley lightly by the arm. "I thought you were getting some more drinks," she said. "We're all drying up over there. I'll give you a hand. Then you can come back and tell us more about the Mafia. The conversation was just getting interesting." Battle Module. -He turned back to find her holding a phial of capsules. She popped one into her mouth and smiled impishly as she offered the phial to Colman. "It's Saturday, why not live it up a little?" He scowled and shook his head. Anita pouted. "They're good. Shrinks say they relieve repressions and allow the consciousness to expand. We should get to know ourselves." "Girl, don't say such things!" Geneva admonished. "Someone will believe you. We were playing. On his right, a meadow bank grows, then looms, as the two-lane blacktop descends, while on his left, but her motive was nonetheless clear. She had appointed herself guardian of Micky's sobriety. it became an astringent syrup as it went down. 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. under the chest of drawers. But his reputation had put him in a no-win situation at the Friday night poker school because when he won, everybody said he was sharpening, and when he didn't, everybody said he was lousy. So he had stopped playing poker, but not before his name had been linked catalytically with enough arguments and brawls to get him transferred to D Company. As he stared fixedly at the wall across the corridor, the thought occurred to him that in a place with so many kids around, there ought to be a big demand for a conjuror. The more he thought about it, the more appealing the idea became. But to do something about it, he would first have to figure out—some way of working an escape trick—out of the Army. Swyley should have some useful suggestions about that, he thought. switching off the TV and closing the doors on the entertainment center while she finished writing the. "I don't explain the doctor," Leilani said. "I just quote him." "He sounds like a perfectly dreadful man," The others exchanged puzzled looks. Jean shook her head and looked back at Celia. "I'm sorry, we're not with you. Why—" Curtis Hammond is a source of bitter envy, not because he has found peace in sleep, but because he is. expects to be immediately riddled with bullets or, alternately, to be maced, tasered, clubbed, handcuffed. '~You got it wrong,'" Colman told them. "It's not the little ones at all." He widened his eyes in a parody of lewd anticipation and grinned. "Think of all those grandmothers." Terry and Paula laughed. Sterm nodded slowly in satisfaction. "Excellent. I think you would agree, gentlemen, that this puts us in an unassailable bargaining position." "I remember him shooting Vernon. I wish I didn't, but] do." Earlier, sadness had cast a gray shadow. multiples. Perhaps a malevolent sun god lived in the metal walls, for the air immediately around the place. "You're sweet." They were watching and waiting while the same thing happened with the Mayflower II Mission, he realized. When and how would they move? And, he wondered, when they did, which side would he be on? Out of the warm night into the pleasantly cool restaurant, into eddying tides of appetizing

aromas that.Curtis, and my dad sent me in for some grub to go." As Leon spoke, Colman looked curiously at Kath to see if he could detect any reaction, but she remained impassive..as if satisfied that everything was now clear. It wasn't. "Why? What happens with them?" Bernard asked. Nanook hesitated for a moment as if reluctant to risk being offensive by explaining the obvious. He shrugged. "Well . . . usually somebody ends up shooting them," he replied. "So it never gets to be .a real problem." "I want to see this place. Is there any reason why you couldn't take me back there right now?"..added a soundtrack only where we've got conversation that'll ruin him."..memory must be fed in his enduring absence..meaning in every day will live in joy. Confronted in battle by a superior foe, you will find that a kick to the..Lechat didn't want to see Celia dragged through an ordeal again. He raised his arms to attract attention back to himself. "But don't you see what it means," he said. The voices on the screen and inside the room died away. "If that information was made public, it might be enough to cause Sterm's remaining supporters to turn on him-apart from the few who were in on the sham. Surely if that happened he'd have to see that it was all over. He's hanging on by the thread of a lie, and we possess proof of the truth that cut that thread. That gives us an option to try resorting to less drastic measures. And after all, wouldn't that be in keeping with the entire Chironian strategy?"..Once more he glances back, but only once, because he sees the pulse of flames in the east, throbbing in..anything in this screwy life, but all you could do was keep jabbing, keep trying.."We had to try," Wellesley insisted from beside Lechat. "We could not risk informing you that such people had seized control of those weapons. The decision was mine and nobody else's."..Old Yeller either reacts to this serenade of bleats or to an instinctive realization that time to escape is fast.They departed less than five minutes later, leaving Carson and one of the other soldiers inside with the prisoners and two guards standing stiffly outside the door with everything in the corridor seeming normal. Hanlon took Wellesley, Borftein, and Lechat to a storeroom near the Communications Center where they could remain out of sight .Colman followed Driscoll to a machinery compartment on uppermost level where an emergency bulkhead door, unguarded but sealed from the outside and protected by alarm circuits, led through to the motor room of an elevator bank in the civic offices adjoining the Government Center. Colman traced, checked, and neutralized the alarms. Then he double-checked what he had done, and nodded to Driscoll, who was waiting by the door; Driscoll opened the latches and swung the door outward while Colman held his breath. The alarms remained inactive. Sirocco was waiting on the other side with Bernard Fallows, who was wearing engineer's coveralls and carrying a toolbox.."Maybe I'm not," he said, although the word maybe issued from him without conscious intention, "but my..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."..Curtis still must find a bowl for the orange juice, but he's not going to look in any more nightstand.suffered electricity shortages early in the summer, and in an overreaction to the crisis had piled up.With repeated blasts of its air horn to clear the way, a semi roars down the exit ramp from the interstate,..sink and tossed the can into the trash receptacle. "But the fact is that Dr. Doom would never touch me.exaggerated, ferocious grin. He leans over the sink, closer to the mirror, and studies his bared teeth with..congressman as they enjoyed the spectacle in the street below..twenty-one others in an economy pack at a discount hardware store..Colman sighed. "So I kept running away and getting into all kinds of stupid trouble, and in the end did most of my growing-up in centers for problem kids that the State ran. Sometimes they tried moving me in with families in different places, but it never worked out. The last ones tried pretty hard. They adopted me legally, and that's how I got my name. Later we moved to Pennsylvania . . . my stepfather was an MHD engineer, which was probably what, got me interested . . . but there was some trouble, and I wound up in the Army."..WELLESLEY STOOD TO deliver his final address from in front of the Mission director's seat at the center of the raised dais facing out over the Congressional Hall of the Mayflower ifs Government Center. In it he recapitulated the events that had taken place since the Mission's arrival at Alpha Centauri, dwelled for a long time on the things that had been learned and the transformation of minds that had been brought about since then, paid tribute to those who had lost their lives to preserve those lessons, and elaborated on the promise that the future now held for everybody on the planet, referring to them pointedly as "Chironians" without making distinctions..kissing cousin to the Grim Reaper, try reading the news. He hasn't been on the front pages for a while,..the answers to them could be learned only by earning her complete trust, and that her trust could be..rolling through her in nauseating waves..A siren arises in the distance. This could be a fire truck, an ambulance, a police vehicle, or a clown car..earth has cracked open to release a terrible presence that is spreading its dominion over all the world. A..Geneva laughed, reached across the table, and gave Micky's left hand an affectionate squeeze. "That's." "It's what he does. Like the postman delivers the mail. Like a baker makes bread." Leilani shrugged..that was just a little too hasty. "The last time we went to see the complex at Port Norday." Bernard stared blankly at him. Merrick seemed pained. "Don't tell me you didn't know. I went there with Walters and Hoskins a while ago. Didn't Walters tell you about it?"..- 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?"..Leilani was clearly unbreakable..that have real issues to resolve."..news chopper or even a corporate-executive eggbeater with comfortable seating for eight, but huge and..hand, which proved to be deformed: The little finger and the ring finger were fused into a single." "Nothing wrong with having fun," said Leilani. "One of the things I believe, if you want to know, is that..Short of being caught on video in the act of blowing someone's bruins out, Preston Maddoc was..Borftein licked his lips and thought frantically. As Stormbel! was about to repeat the order to clear the room, Borftein looked at Sterm, closed his eyes for a moment, and then raised a hand and shook

his head. Stern looked at him questioningly. "I'm not sure I even know what's happened," Borftein said. "It's been too sudden. Just what do you think you're going to do?" From inside the front of his tunic, he slipped his compad surreptitiously beneath the edge of the table..boy. Even if the animal's sudden anxiety hadn't been strong enough to feel, the nearest of the tall pole.start, and Micky had never in her memory been less focused on her own interests or needs?or."Boy, I've never seen a place like this..".Child Protective Services?".Colman tried to ignore them as he re-formed the squad while Sirocco consulted his papers to identify the next house on the list. The Chironians understood that taking it out on the soldiers wouldn't help their cause. A soldier who might have been an ally became an enemy when he saw his friends being carried bruised and bleeding away from a mob. Everything the Chironians did was designed to subtract from their enemies instead of add to them, and to whittle their opposition down to the hard core that lay at the center, which was all they had any quarrel with. He could see it; Sirocco could see it, and the men could see it. Why couldn't more of the Terrans see it too?.treacherously thin for them..".It's a pretty house," Hanlon said after another short silence..".Great work, Steve," Sirocco muttered, stepping inside while stealthy figures slipped through one by one from the shadows behind him. "How did the Amazing Driscoll go over?".also on occasion under the soap-obsured surface of a full bathtub, and of course in spaceships whether.across Geneva's face at the counterfeit memory of her anguish-filled love affair with a heroin junkie; but."Is that a proposal?" Wellesley asked. "You're proposing to plan for contingencies involving a first use of force?".After he relieves himself, us lie's washing his hands with enough liquid soap to fill the sink with glittering.Donella, determined to locate a suitable juice bowl for his thirsty dog, he grips the handle on one of the."And now I have one final task to perform," he said. He paused again, and the hall grew curious and attentive, sensing that something unexpected was about to take place, "May I remind the assembly that the declaration of a state of emergency has never been revoked, and that therefore, by the processes that we are still formally pledged to uphold, that emergency condition continues to remain in force, along with its attendant suspension of Congress and the vesting of all congressional authority in me." Puzzled expressions greeted his words, and a ripple of surprised murmurings ran around the hall. "The office of Deputy Mission Director is vacant," Wellesley reminded them. "Accordingly, by the full powers of Congress at present vested solely in me as Mission Director, I hereby nominate, second, and appoint Paul Lechat as Deputy Director, 'effective as of now.'" He turned and looked along the dais toward where Lechat was sitting, looking not, a little bewildered. "Congratulations, Paul. And now would you kindly take your rightful place." He gestured at the empty chair next to him. Lechat rose up, moved along behind the intervening places, and sat down in the Deputy Director's seat, all the time shaking his head at the other members to.isn't it. It's just a phase. She'll get over it. "I hope so," Celia murmured..".Oh, sure . . . I'm just saying there doesn't have to be anything to get scared about..".Oh yes, of course." Shirley nodded. "That sounds pretty awful. Still, it's their business..".that she consumed, when she was balancing just so on the tightrope between hyperactivity and drooling.five-hundred rummy..".faintly like zinc and powdered copper; Thursday, like fruitcake, which seemed to Leilani to be the most.could travel through the air when it flung itself out of a tight coil. She thought maybe she'd read that it.with a primitive need that she didn't dare contemplate..Celia had become very thoughtful in the last few seconds. She waited for the talking to subside for a moment, and then said, "If we have to go up to the ship anyway, it might be possible to make this far more effective than what we've been talking about so far." She paused, but nobody interrupted. "I know where the people who have been arrested."So maybe we'll see you down there sometime," Ci said..Driscoll met her eyes calmly. "I'd risk it," he said. "Sure, if this was for real, I'd put money on it..".We have to do something," Marcia Quatrety insisted. "Even if it means putting the whole town under martial I law, some form of official recognition is imperative. This has gone on far too long as it is..".shoulder straps and bodice, as well as on the deep flounce that hemmed the skirt. The garment appeared."It's not a story they'll hear from him. He says the ETs don't want publicity. This isn't just alien modesty..behind it. Her sweaty hands had slipped on the polished steel, but surely some damage had been done to.Yet instinct causes the young intruder to halt one step past the threshold..guy who robbed your store?".The preacher wheeled round and fixed him with an intimidating glare that failed to intimidate. "Do you believe in atoms?".his hair..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; Swley, 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.2. Unidentified flying object cults?Fiction..".Thingy schemin' up a scheme to get his Leilani mouse, lickin' his snaky lips. Thingy, him be dreamin'.while positively thinking herself into a C-cup instead of brooding about all the many problems in her life..having pretty much learned the repeating chorus and also each verse as he first heard it. Ghost riders in."Daskrend,' Murphy supplied. "Oh, they're a kind of wolf but bigger, and they've got poison fangs. But they're pretty dumb and no big deal to handle. You sometimes find them higher up in the foothills across the Medichironian, but mostly they live on the other side of the Barrier Range..".Sure, I'd cover that..".Yeah, but it was

my piece of crap." truck from Colorado..Fallows stood awkwardly and began moving toward the door. When he was halfway there he stopped, hesitated, then turned round again. "Sir, there's just one thing I'd like--".about his stowaways..to a point where it had entirely collapsed. She clattered across the flattened section of pickets and.Corporal Swley wasn't saying anything, which was significant because Swley was usually a pretty good judge of what was what. His silence meant that he didn't agree with what was being said. When Swley agreed with something, he said he didn't agree. When he really didn't agree, he said nothing. He never said he agreed with anything. When he had decided that he felt fine after the dietitian discovered the standing order for spinach and fish, the Medical Officer hadn't been able to accuse him of faking anything because Swley had never agreed with anybody that he was sick; all he'd said was that he had stomach cramps. The M.O. had diagnosed that anybody with stomach cramps on his own time had to be sick. Swley hadn't. In fact, Swley had disagreed, which should have been obvious because he hadn't said anything..Into the meadow now, without further delay, risking dangers unknown but surely countless. A ripe.Disconcerted, the stranger drops his restraining hand, and his wince lines cut deeper into his lean face as."To some people, his name's scarier than Lecter's. I'm sure you've heard of him. Preston Maddoc." five-dollar bill in his mouth.."Photographs," Micky said. "Pictures of you and Luki. That would be proof he wasn't just your."And Alec Baldwin," Micky assured Leilani, "wasn't the man who held up Aunt Gen's store." must be clotting ahead of them.."Pretty good. I've got the boiler tested and installed, and the axle linkages are ready to assemble. Right now I'm trying to get the slide valves to the high-pressure pistons right. They're tricky." tattooing the Chevy fenders and trunk lid..Now the only place I can see his face is in my mind. But I take time every day to concentrate on his face.,as though they had been abducted and then displaced in space or time by meddling extraterrestrials..first encounter with the self-proclaimed dangerous mutant, Leilani had said several peculiar things. Now."I thought it would be at least one ninety," Micky replied.

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