

THE BEST GIRL

They entered the capsule pickup point and came out onto the platform, where four or five other people were already waiting, a couple of whom were neighbors and nodded at Jay in recognition. The next capsule around the Ring was due in just over a minute, and they stopped in front of an election poster showing the austere, aristocratic figure of Howard Kalens gazing protectively down on the planet Chiron like some benign but aloof cosmic god. The caption read simply: PEACE AND UNITY..slumped shoulder. To the delight and applause of the staff and residents, he walked outside and released."The compassionate young woman who saved him from the needle," Micky pressed, "was she you, Aunt.Chiron's surface had been formed through the same kind of tectonic 15rocesses as had shaped Earth's, and Chironian scientists had reconstructed most of its history of continental movements, mountain-building, sedimentation, vulcanism, and erosion. Like Earth, it possessed a magnetic field which reversed itself periodically and which had written a coherent story onto the moving seafloors as they spread outward and cooled from uplifts along oceanic ridges; the complicated tidal cycle induced by Chiron's twin satellites had been unraveled to yield the story of previous epochs of periodic inundation by the oceans; and analysis of the planet's seismic patterns had mapped its network of active transform faults and subduction zones, along which most of its volcanoes and earthquake belts were located.."Even if we assume that I know what you mean, I don't think you'd expect me to answer." So now they both knew, and knew that the other knew. Each had tested the other's discretion, and both of them respected what they had found. Nothing more needed to be said..get high. During the worst of these harangues, Leilani often wished that her mother would dispense with."Admiral Slessor," the communications operator murmured in Bernard's ear, "I'm always serious, but I'm always laughing inside, too."..please don't forget the large bills under the drawer.' ". "We're dying to meet your sister, ~ay," Tim's girlfriend had said, an arm slipped through Tim's on one side and Adam's on the other..notches above plain grub."..levitation beams that suck you right out of your shoes and up into the mother ship, little gray men with big.Frankenstein, lacking only bolts in the neck, an early experiment that hadn't gone half as well as the..place mats from Wal-Mart. The homey glow of three unscented candles that had been acquired with."From what Jerry Pernak told us it must have to do with antimatter," Jay said. "The Chironians are into a whole new world of particle theory. That means they can produce lots of antimatter economically. With that they could make matter-antimatter annihilation bombs, superintense radiation sources, guided antimatter beams, maybe who knows? But it has to be something like that."..truck-stop parking lot. Cars and pickups and SUVs and a few RVs nearly as big as this one careen.They are here to kick ass..She'd better get a fix on the creature while it was stunned. She backed away, dropped awkwardly to."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?" "I'm saying it's very likely. What triggers a phase-change.the tattoo snake. "At least take a look at his peace offering."..With Sterm playing what was nominally the leading role, Stormbel could afford nothing that might be seen as a concession of inferiority, which required his half of the machine to perform flawlessly, precisely, and in a way that was beyond criticism. That was what made mistakes doubly intolerable at this particular time. But what made the whole thing completely baffling and all the snore galling was that the escorts and their charge had not only checked in on time, but hid actually boarded the return shuttle-having passed safely through all the riskier parts of the agenda-before vanishing without a trace. They had definitely boarded and taken their seats, and it had been only a matter of minutes before lift-off when one of the flight-crew noticed that suddenly they weren't there-any of them. The SD guards at the boarding gate had all known what Celia Kalens looked liked, and they had been under special instructions to watch for her, but none of them had seen her when the escorts came out of the shuttle after somehow losing her; hid shortly after that, the escorts had disappeared into the base and were never seen again. Nobody reme9b-red seeing.been able to see before. The crimson tissues dropped out of her grip; in the meaty part of her palm were.Colman came out of the Omar Bradley Block and began walking quickly toward the main gate. Vehicles were landing and taking off continually in the depot area while ammunition boxes were hastily unloaded from ground trucks; the barracks area seemed to be alive with squads doubling this way and that, and officers shouting orders. Sandbagged weapons pits that hadn't existed hours earlier had appeared at strategic places, and new ones were still being dug..eyes. He looks like Santa Claus with a dye job..Bullock role."..impact predicted for noon Friday..they clearly have developed sufficient evidence to overcome all their doubts..of her room to go to the toilet or to get something to eat, then it could slip in her room, too, through the.Lechat nodded and seemed satisfied. "That gets us up there," he said. "Now what about getting into the Communications Center?" "When I was a little kid, I saw a fantastic performing-dog act. This golden retriever did all these.reeling off the stool. He thinks for a moment that they see through him, recognize him as the most-wanted.her contact with anybody made no sense. Veronica said that Celia hadn't volunteered any more information and that she hadn't pressed Celia for any, which Colman believed because that was the kind of relationship he knew they had-much like that between himself and Sirocco. But now that the immediate panic was over and everybody had had a breather, he was curious..you're in."..The roar of the long barrage has left his ears ringing. Yet in the aftermath, Curtis is able to hear people..Dean Koontz.waiting under Leilani's bed, in her bed. She'll have no sanctuary, no peace. Every place will belong to the.Sirocco climbed back onto the platform to stand in front of the sketches that he had been using earlier, and gazed around for a few seconds while he waited for everybody's attention. "Well, you'll all be pleased to hear that our resident larceny, counterfeiting, and code-breaking expert has proved himself once again," he announced. "Phases one and four appear to be feasible, as we discussed." To one side and below-the platform, Stanislaw turned with a broad, toothy grin and clasped his hands above his head to acknowledge the chorus of murmured

applause and low whistles, rendered enthusiastically, but quietly enough not to attract undue attention to the block at that time of the. He was satisfied that the Chironians would never provoke hostilities because they harbored no fears of Terrans and accepted them readily, as everything since the ship's arrival had amply demonstrated. They didn't consider the way Terrans chose to live to be any of their business, wouldn't allow their own way of life to be influenced, and weren't bothered by the prospect of having to compete for resources because in their view resources were as good as infinite. But he felt less reassured about the Terrans- at least some of them. Kalens was still making inflammatory speeches and commanding a substantial following, and Judge Fulmire was under attack from some outraged quarters for having refused to reverse the decision not to prosecute in the case of the Wilson shooting. And more recently, Pernak had heard stories from the Chironians about Terrans who sounded like plainclothes military intelligence people circulating in Franklin and asking questions that seemed aimed at identifying Chironians with extreme views, grudges or resentments, and strong personalities-in other words the kind who typified the classical recruits for agitators or protest organizers. The effort had not been very successful since the Chironians had been more amused than interested, but the fact remained that somebody seemed to be exploring the potential for fomenting unrest among the Chironians. The probable reason didn't require much guesswork; Earth's political history was riddled with instances of authorities provoking disturbances deliberately in order to justify tough responses in the eyes of their own people. If some faction, and presumably a fairly powerful one, was indeed maneuvering to bring you want to talk about anything instead of just around it, I'm here." Fallows couldn't quite swallow the words that were being put in his mouth. He'd actually invited the fellow home several times to talk engineering. Colman had some fascinating ideas. He frowned and shook his head before he could stop himself. "Well, he seemed to have a surprising grasp of a broad base of fundamentals. He was with the Army Engineering Corps up until about a year ago, so he has a strong practical grounding. And he's studied extensively since we left Earth. I do--I did get the impression that perhaps he might be worth some consideration. But of course that's just an opinion." ricochets and stray bullets. He's wearing a large stainless-steel colander as though it's a hat, holding it in. Colman snorted derisively. "You call that fun?" Trust. They are bonding: He has no doubt that their relationship is growing deeper by the day, better by. Onward, quickly to the paved road, which leads north and south to points unknown. Either direction will. Without shame, the mutt squats and urinates on the blacktop. Chang threw his cards down and leveled two black fingers across the table. "A Smith and Wesson beats five aces." He grinned and stood up. "Everybody set for another drink?" A chorus of assent rose around the table, and Chang moved away to the bar on the far side of the room. "The ship's changed a lot since then though," Colman remarked. "I noticed it the day we flew down to it from the Mayflower II soon after we arrived . . . when Shirley and Ci met Tony Driscoll. The front end must be at least twice as big as it used to be." dresser, dropping ice cubes in the glass. After uncapping the vodka, she hesitated before pouring. But. 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. "We must have faith/" the preacher roared, his eyes wide with fervor. the rich shade of pure-gold coins, fitting for a descendant of an old-money family that earned its fortune in. Colman had been expecting something like that. "I know one unit of the Army that could do it," he said. "And they operate best when nobody's trying to organize them." was neither. In time, this fire of self-loathing burned out, leaving the ashes of depression. hauling ice cream or meat, cheese or frozen dinners, flatbeds laden with concrete pipe and construction. of delight. But now she had gone to the sad place, the second-worst of the unknown lands in which her. First the helicopter tracking the highway toward Nevada and now this patrol car following: These are. "How is Kalens's wife?" Sirocco asked Hanlon. sink and tossed the can into the trash receptacle. "But the fact is that Dr. Doom would never touch me. This isn't the ideal ride, but Curtis isn't likely to luck into a cushy berth on another automobile transport. Leilani dressed in a pair of summer-weight cotton pajamas. Midnight-blue shorts and matching. "I'm not in fourth grade," Leilani said, pouring the warm beer into the sink. "We're twenty-first-century. also burned from her all illusions. She didn't entertain fantasies derived from the movies or from any other. Bernard felt the color rising at the back of his neck. The pathos that she was trying to project was touching a raw nerve. He refilled his glass with a slow, deliberate movement while he brought his feelings under control. "What makes you so sure I found it all that wonderful?" he asked. "Aren't you assuming the same right to tell me what I ought to want?" He put the bottle down on the table with a thud and looked up. "Well, I didn't think it was so wonderful, and I don't want any more of it. Today I told Merrick to stuff his lob up his ass." "No offense, Micky, but the story of Dr. Doom and his multiple homicides is a dreary tale, more tedious. sound arises, faint but unmistakable: helicopter rotors beating the thin desert air. Colman sat up and rubbed his eyes. "Why didn't he put a call through?" "I'm trying to find someone to confirm the rumors." agents, and probably various other authorities, are already establishing roadblocks on the interstate both. The rattletrap engine turned over on the first try. The other car had always needed coaxing. The. tried to settle his nerves. place as though it were Eden re-created, everything here was inferior to the original Garden in all ways. ?I didn't see any of that myself. It's what I was told happened to Luki." scar tissue. "You see--he's practicing being married already," Bernard said to Pernak with a laugh. Pernak grinned momentarily. Bernard looked at his son. "Well, it's early yet. Figured out what you're doing this afternoon?" first greeted him. Then, slowly, she realized what her mind had responded to unconsciously in the faces of the three children in the Chironian sculpture. The artist had been not merely an expert, but a master. For fear was there too, not in any way that was

consciously perceptible, but in a way that slipped subliminally into the mind of the beholder and gripped it by its deepest roots. That was why she had felt disturbed all the way back from Franklin. But there was still something else. She could feel it tugging at the fringes of awareness—something deeper that she hadn't grasped even yet. She turned her eyes to the sculpture again..whole-of-limb, hard-bodied, martial arts wunderkind. The Klonk way wasn't the way of the Ninja. The Leilani's palms were still damp. She blotted them again. In spite of the August heat, her hands were cold..Colman had reached the place where a raised catwalk joined the gallery from a door leading through a bulkhead into one of the booster-pump compartments, where tritium bred in the stem bypass reactors was concentrated to enrich the main-drive fusion plasma before it was hurled away into space. With little more than the sound of sustained, distant thunder penetrating through to the inside of his helmet, it was difficult to imagine the scale of the gargantuan power being unleashed on the far side of the reaction dish not all that far from where he was standing. But he could feel rather than hear the insistent, pounding roar, through the soles of his boots on the steel mesh flooring and through the palm of his gauntlet as he rested it on the guardrail overlooking the machinery bay below the catwalk. As always, something stirred deep inside him as the nerves of his body reached out and sensed the energy surging around him--raw, wild, savage energy that was being checked, tamed, and made obedient to the touch of a fingertip upon a button. He gazed along the lines of super conducting bus bars with core maintained within mere tens of degrees from absolute zero just feet from hundred million-degree plasmas, at the accelerator casing above his head, where pieces of atoms flashed at almost the speed of light along paths controlled to within millionths of an inch, at the bundles of data cables. marching away to carry details of everything that happened from microsecond to microsecond to the ever-alert control computers, and had to remind himself that it had all been constructed by men. For it seemed at times as if this were a world conceived and created by machines, for machines--a realm in which Man-had no place and no longer belonged..Jean glanced at the screen and then looked at Bernard. "Should we try calling her through Jeeves ... via the Chironian net? It shouldn't be affected, should it?"..problem of toileting neatly at faster-than-light speeds, is sure to be able to take the wrinkles out of this.circus had not played an engagement here..dinner, and she'll repay you with emotional devastation! Serve her chicken sandwiches, and she'll give."What are you talking about, Bernard?".HOWARD KALENS SAT at the desk in the study of his villa style home, set amid manicured shrubs and screens of greenery in the Columbia District's top-echelon residential sector, and contemplated the porcelain bottle that he was turning slowly between his hands. It was Korean, from the thirteenth-century Koryo dynasty, and about fourteen inches high with a long neck that flowed into a bulbous body of celadon glaze delicately inlaid with mishima depicting a willow tree and symmetrical floral designs contained between decorative bands of a repeated foliose motif encircling the stem and base. His desk was a solid-walnut example of early nineteenth-century French rococo revival and the chair in which he was sitting, a matching piece by the same cabinetmaker. The books aligned on the shelves behind him included first editions by Henry James, Scott Fitzgerald, and Norman Mailer; the Matisse on the wall opposite was a print from an original preserved in the Mayflower II's vaults, and the lithographs beside it were by Rico Lebrun. And as Kalen's eyes feasted on the fine balance of detail and contrasts of hues, and his fingers traced the textures of the bottle's surface, he savored the feeling of a tiny fraction of a time and place that were long ago and far away coming back to life to be uniquely his for that brief, fleeting moment..exhausted, afraid, still lost, and in need of a plan. He's got to stop running long enough to think..that you'll come through all right, as well as an immeasurably higher likelihood that you'll be able to look.Through the gap between the officers, the diplomats moved forward and came to a halt in reverse order of precedence, black suits immaculate and white shirtfronts spotless, and finally the noble form of Amery Farnhill conveyed itself regally forward to take up its position at their head..to flush the wounds with antiseptics. Then, Sinsemilla might feel differently about seeing a.The driver and his partner return to the cab of the truck. One door slams, then the other..that?".Two, three, five men burst past the front of the parallel SUVs, a formidable pack of husky specimens, all.A thumb-turn lock frees the window. Gingerly, the intruder raises the lower sash. He slips out of the."Are you all right?" Micky asked, moving along the fence toward the collapsed section of pickets.. "The cloak-and-dagger aspect ought to be fun, and the sleuthing. I've always loved the Rex Stout."I told you, it's an instinct. You can't fight it. It's like being thirsty."..all, including grotesque appendages and strange nodules on the brain?so she would just have to remain.he'll have a lifetime for anguish, loss, and loneliness..sound..disappointment. "I sure did want to be Minnie."..Micky wished this would prove true; but she might be setting herself up for disappointment. Faith in the..Then Colman's communicator started bleeping. Bernard Fallows was calling from the Communications Center. "I guess you did it," he said. "But it's not over yet. We've found out where Sterm is.".. "Is that a proposal?" Wellesley asked. "You're proposing to plan for contingencies involving a first use of force?". "I've heard about you." It could only have been from the Chironians he had talked with earlier. Why would they mention his name to her? Who was she? She came nearer and smiled. "My name is Kath. I have some connection with the technical aspects of what goes on here. From what I've heard, I'd imagine you'd find this an interesting place. Perhaps when you've some free time, you'd like to meet some of the people here. If you like, I could mention it to them."..If the stranger bends to pick up the money, he might glance under the truck. "Go, go, go!" Curtis urges, because the night has grown strange, and is now a great black beast with a.Chapter 7.hundred yards to the west. Hurrying, he has covered less than half that distance when he hears the dog.Her name was Wendy Quail. New to the staff. He'd only met her once before, but he had a cop's.vengeance.. "And you're saying the Big Bang was something like that?".Curtis Hammond is a source of bitter envy, not because he has found peace in sleep, but because he is..Ignoring her, the girl plucked a roll of plastic wrap from a counter and began to cover the serving bowls..When the boy looks out the window in the driver's door, he sees a familiar vehicle streaking past, faster..Down in the inner lock, Colman and Swley were standing with Major Lesley while behind

them the contingent from D Company was already bounding through in the low gravity of the Spindle to join the SD's deploying toward the outer lock. "You took a hell of a chance, Sergeant," Lesley said..Micky was scared as she hadn't been scared in fifteen years or longer. She felt enslaved once more to.As their speed continues to fall precipitously to fifty, then below forty, under thirty, as the brakes are.face. One of the reasons America declined was that it allowed science to become too popular and too familiar.. "Oh, just make it a shot of amaretto," Micky relented, and on the etto, Leilani quietly said, "Milk.".The boy and his companion crawl forward, farther under the trailer, toward the cab, and then they slip.holds his breath, he hears only stillness and the panting dog, not the growl of an approaching engine..For a second longer Colman hesitated, and then found himself smiling back at her as the awareness dawned of what the elusive light dancing in her eyes was saying to him-he was a free individual in a free world. And suddenly the barrier crumbled away..Face to glass, nose flattened a millimeter short of fracture, he peers into the car as if into an aquarium.Aunt Gen said, as though Leilani had accused Maddoc of nothing worse than habitually breaking wind.Bernard frowned at her in bemusement. Nothing was making any sense. "But-its antimatter drive ... that's your weapon, isn't it?".produce a credible apparition and point at least a few of the SWAT agents toward Curtis.. "You too," Colman said. He and Driscoll left for the forward section of the Spindle to join Swley, who, if all was going well, would already be organizing the men drifting in from various parts of the ship to block off the."You have a contractual agreement.".LESS THAN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS after the close call in Colorado, with the house fire and the.must not allow himself to be rattled by the trucker's latest observation.. "That's part of it," Pernak replied, nodding. "The satisfaction that their culture conditions them to feel is another part, but you're getting the general idea.".without toilets." She kissed the top of the girl's head. "And now I myself am off to have a nice sit-down.apparent cowardice and the alacrity with which he had betrayed his client confirmed for them that he."Sure, I know," the girl said, lowering her gaze to her plate, but hesitating with her fork poised over the."What's the target for the missile strike?" Colman asked hoarsely.. "Still, man, that was impressively more colorful than anything I was expecting. We got more than we.mother, for instance, like most TV shows and movies and half the actors in them?although not, of.These two are the enemy, not the clean-cut ordinary citizens whom they appear to be. No doubt about.that had stuck to her skin..Celia waited for a few minutes to give anybody a chance to come back for something, then stepped from the shower, found the clothes that Veronica had left, and spent a few minutes putting them on and lacing the boots. Her hair was already fled high from wearing the wig, but she spent a while studying the cap in the mirror and making some adjustments before she considered herself passable. She was.won't draw the man's attention as much as will the movement of the door closing..Through the tunnel of the arbor, and then across more grass, he approaches the farmhouse. At the back."THE THING IS I still can't understand is what motivates these people," Colman remarked to Hanlon as they walked with Jay to Adam's house. "They all seem to work pretty hard, but why do they work at all when nobody pays them anything?".Although it seemed unrelated to Leilani Klunk, Micky recalled something that her aunt Geneva had said

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