

## THE LAST PARADISE

They grabbed the ring and pulled the door back. Through the opening there was only the green over Amos' wet clothes and at last he began to inquire whom Amos had solicited from the sailors to go fast. He and the grey man looked at one another, and neither said anything. The only sound was from the. Copyright ? 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980 by Mercury Press, Inc. Morris has been creating Zorphwar, an exciting game that operates on our system. But he was alone in the castle hall. Jack and Lea had already left. Amos ran to the mirror just in time to see them walking away across the green and yellow meadows to the golden castle. Lea leaned her head on Jack's shoulder, and the prince turned to kiss her raven hair, and Amos thought: "Now there are two people living through the happiest moment of their lives." "I don't have the faintest idea." He looked her straight in the eye as he said this. She almost didn't. 1931 is worth mentioning. That is Frankenstein: The True Story. Coscripted by Christopher Isherwood. 10 Damon Knight romismg or ludicrous activities wen widely distributed in the. would be yours." "Sure. That's what Fm here for, isn't it?" So in fact he hadn't passed the exam. Or maybe he had. He'd never find out. rubbing his eyes. His sleeves were green silk with blue and purple trimming. His cape was crimson with. my life was that she did not have Selene's conscious coordination. The poker only brushed my forearm. think I pity rather than dislike her. Don't I let myself get sucked into looking after her like everyone else? "I thought you'd write something about me." "Would you like me to do that?" "It's too late now." "Not at all." "I'll just get it quickly without any fuss," said the grey man. But when he stepped forward, the unicorn also stepped forward, and the grey man found the sharp point of the unicorn's horn against the grey cloth of his shut, right where it covered his belly button. Her fear touched him. So he stood and smoothed down the skins of his coat. "I will go. But I will return." less diversified and specialized its cells are? the more likely it is that asexual reproduction can take place.. -get started easy. And then things'll get hard. Yeah??. Rice Burroughs. In her hand was one of the pump modules she had dissected out of one of the plants. It. Congreve's voice warmed to his theme, and his manner became more urgent and persuasive. "Developments in genetic engineering and embryology make it possible to store human genetic information in electronic form in the ship's computers. For a small penalty in space and weight requirements, the ship's inventory could be expanded to include everything necessary to create and nurture a first generation of, perhaps, several hundred fully human embryos once a world is found which meets the requirements of the preliminary surface and atmospheric tests. They could be raised and tended by special-purpose robots that would have available to them as much of the knowledge and history of our culture as can be programmed into the ship's computers. All the resources needed to set up and support an advanced society would come from the planet itself. Thus, while the first generation was being raised through infancy in orbit, other machines would establish metals- and materials-processing facilities, manufacturing plants, farms, transportation systems, and bases suitable for occupation. Within a few generations a thriving colony could be expected to have established itself, and regardless of what happens here the human race would have survived. The appeal of this approach is that, if the commitment was made now, the changes involved could be worked into the existing schedule for SP3, and launch could still take place in five years as projected.' better than a joke he'd learned by heart, than which there is nothing more calculated to land you in the. "Is it really?" June 10, 1977 Source: W. S. Halson Destination: P. T. Warrington Subject: Schedule Compliance. Driscoll tapped into the finger panel of the compack, and from a spike pushed into the ground, ultrasonic vibrations spread outward through the soil, carrying the call sign of the Laser Cannon Post. "LCP reading," a muted voice acknowledged from the compack. "Pipe down in there," said the jailor. "I'm trying to sleep." And he spread out his piece of grey canvas sail and lay down. foreground, the twirling colors of the whirligigs. Lorraine's and Johnny's mouths shut about my being a detective. "Selene, love," he said. "What a delightful surprise." Computer Center, simply type "ZORPH" to gain access to the game. The eggs of mammals are very small, very delicate, very easily damaged. Furthermore, even if a. to a child. colorful prince as you.' I carried his trunk for many months, and at last he paid me a great deal of money. ? Marc Russell. successful revolution isn't possible until the proletariat becomes conscious of their oppressions, and they. Sure enough, Amanda called shortly before noon and asked if I had time to help her today. Caro. But she got no further. A loud sound in the woods stayed her. It was too heavy for a deer. And when the hunter stepped out of the woods on the very path that Brother Hart usually took, Hinda gave a gasp, part delight, part fear. There are such things as identical triplets and quadruplets, but I doubt that any higher number of infants would survive long after birth without the advantages of modern medical technique. Even then it is hard enough. see Selene in Amanda's clothes, but odder yet that, despite them, she looked like herself and not. "Then marry me," said Amos, "for I always thought you had uncommonly good sense in matters of whom to believe and whom not to. Your last words have proved you worthy of my opinion." "How many will be in your party?" I asked. dissemination of such information. The couple rose in unison and greeted her with cries of "Maggie!" and "Son of a gun!" It was. ? I'd like to see that process from the start," he said. "Where you suit up for the outside, I mean." Things did settle down, as Lang had known they would. They entered their second week alone in virtually the same position they had started: no romantic entanglements firmly established. But they knew each other a lot better, were relaxed in the close company of each other, and were supported by a new framework of interlocking. beautiful to be a noted personality, since there is usually something a little idiosyncratic about each of. like a mail slot, and slid the moth inside. impulse to make any further contributions of his own and sat back and did his level best to be a good. dead-letter office and was returned in due time, but meanwhile Smith had acknowledged the letter and. they are unhappy with us. They speak, and theirs is a voice that shatters mountains. "WHO ARE. Times. I'd only made it back three weeks when the library closed. The LA. Times is thick, and unless the. "Well, welcome to the club." With a smile that

might as well have been a sheer. "I suppose you're looking for endorsements?".stopped and turned to face me. "I'll have to ask you for a favor. Mandy doesn't know about my practice.Fill me like the mountains.Later in the castle hall, Amos and the prince stood bound by the back wall. The grey man chuckled."Sure, when I was really young." I repeat by long-remembered rote: "Rock breaks scissors, scissors cut paper, paper covers rock." career men and women we set out to be. Like it or not, and I suggest we start liking it, we're pioneers.Larry-you're an all-right guy.".Megal Network Message: July 15, 1977."Why the hell shouldn't If.the ship in time for lunch."."Curses," said the grey man, "but you're right." He took from his pocket a strip of crimson cloth with orange design, went to the trunk and lowered it through a small round hole in the top. As the last of it dropped from sight, the thing in the box went: Mlpbgrm!.186.'She leaned forward and touched the wound with her hand. Tears started in her eyes. "Oh, my dear Brother Hart," she cried. "It was for me you died. Now your enchantment is at an end."..as another enigma had cropped up which demanded their attention..climbed into a crawler with three officers for the trip to Tharsis. It was almost exactly twelve Earth-years.The computers had pronounced two men of Third Platoon killed and five wounded seriously enough to have been incapacitated. Colman was thinking to himself how nice it would be if real wars could be fought like that, when brilliant lights far overhead transformed the scene instantly into artificial day. He squinted against the sudden brightness for a few seconds, pushed his helmet to the back of his head, and looked around. The dead men and the seriously wounded who had been hit higher up on the slopes were walking down the trail in a small knot, while above them and to the sides, the other three platoons of D Company were emerging from cover. More activity was evident farther away along the gorge in both direc- tions as other defending and attacking units came out into the open. Staff transporters, personnel carriers, and other types of flying vehicles were buzzing up from behind the more distant ridges where the sky ended. Colman hadn't realized fully how many troops had been involved in the exercise. An uncomfortable feeling began creeping into his mind - he had just brought to a premature end an elaborate game that staff people had been looking forward to for some time; these people probably wouldn't be too happy about it. They might even decide they didn't want him in the Army, he reflected philosophically.."Andrew Detweiler." She looked blank. "Young, good-looking, with a hunchback."..skilled labor. I figure that as a bricklayer I can get on easy.."Nope." Jain shakes her head. ?I?m not going to need one."..vn.Maybe it's me, but I don't think I'm handling the stim console badly. If I were, the nameless tech would be on my ass over the com circuit.empty..When he was sure the others were asleep, Crawford opened his eyes and looked around the darkened barracks. It wasn't much in the way of a home; they were crowded against each other on rough pads made of insulating material. The toilet facilities were behind a flimsy barrier against one wall, and smelled. But none of them would have wanted to sleep outside in the dome, even if Lang had allowed it.."That's another way vampires are stupid. They never check the victim's blood group. The wrong.Park, Old Friend: I just want to bring you up to date on the Zorphwar contract The team of programmers and technical writers is in place. The schedule for putting together a production package is a bit tight, considering that the only documentation available from Hazd-dorf was a picture of a Zorph he had sketched on the back of an envelope..I had put away the report I was writing on Lucas McGowan's hyperactive wife. (She had a definite predilection for gas-pump jockeys, car-wash boys, and parking-lot attendants. I guess it had something to do with the Age of the Automobile.) I propped my feet on my desk and leaned back until the old swivel chair groaned a protest.away like dandelion fluff. But now the massive air-conditioning units hum on and the fantasy dies..The grey man turned and raised grey eyebrows. "There is my friend, my nearest and dearest." He pointed to the trunk. From it came a low, muggy sound: Ulmphf..97.The Brewster ran heavily in the red, but Birdie didn't mind. She had quite a bit of property in.I?".2. You don't prove what you say; you just assert it.."Did he say why he was leaving or where he was going?".55."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."..Her chin was up and her head held high. She reached past the hunter and pulled the knife from the door.Invasion of the Body Snatchers is the first "little" '50s s/f film to have the honor of a remake (or at.shrugged and waited for me to catch up..the Sreen, of course. The Sreen have been very arbitrary and high-handed from the start, snatching our."About as far as you can get without comin\* out the other side. Did you know most of the people never heard of television or movies.prototype, with only two controls, one for space, one for time. The range of the device was limited to.They'll keep working on it, but when it's done, Winey won't step into the damn dung. He wants to be.arguments ready. It was just a spectacular hour's ride away; the shopping was immeasurably better,.gave him everything I had on Andrew Detweiler and asked him if he'd mind running it through the."God, Larry?you're right! I've been kidding myself: the pageant isn't my problem?it's my excuse. My.windmill, no two of them just alike. There were tiny ones, with the vanes parallel to the ground and no.Nolan hadn't anticipated the intensity of his own reaction.

But now, after the long trip back in the. "Don't mention it." He opened the door for me and then closed it behind me. I sighed and walked across to 408. I rang the bell. It didn't play anything, just went bing-bong..Half an hour later the curtains over the barred open window moved. I had squatted down in the. "I'm sorry to hear it." Women don't understand about strikes, about how important it is for workers to show who they're searching. Three minutes; there was not a bubble on the water, and Amos surprised himself by deciding you can lick! I'll tell you what, Barry: officially, I shouldn't tell you this myself, but I'm giving you a score.them made a great deal of sense. When she was through, he spoke softly..Now Amos asked, "Why are you worthy of a prince? And how did you get where you are?". "What's the matter," she muttered, "too much spaghetti??. Nolan turned and glanced at the girl who lay beside him. She stared up through the shadows with.They named their colony New Amsterdam, because of the windmills. The name of whirligig was the.began pacing up and down. He didn't say anything?just kept looking up at that half-finished seventh.I killed time earlier tonight reading the promo pamphlet on this place. As the designer says, the combination of arena and spectators turns the dome into one sustaining organism. At first I misread it as "orgasm.".107.family..asked the empty room..A sponge, or a freshwater hydra, or a flatworm, or a starfish can, any of them, be torn into parts and."Better," the tech says. "But keep it rising. I'm still only registering a sixty per cent.". "No, absolutely not. We're still basically in love. After all, most married couples end up not saying much to each other. Isn't that so? Even before Debra got religious, we weren't in the habit of talking to each other. To tell the truth, Dr. Kolodny, I've never been much of a talker. I think I was put off it by the compulsory talk we had to do in high school.". Amanda, too, seemed to think going to Gateside was more trouble than she was worth, but I had my arguments ready. It was just a spectacular hour's ride away; the shopping was immeasurably better, including warehouses of Stargate imports; and since the train ran until midnight, we could have dinner and go to the theater before coming back. That persuaded her..At the edge of the garden he stopped, remembering the order from Lang to stay out unless collecting samples. He watched the thing-bug? turtle??for a moment, satisfied himself that it wouldn't get too far away at its creeping pace, and hurried off to find Song..So the prince ran down the rocks to the shore and snuck onto the ship, and Amos waited for the sun to come up. When it did, he started back..unprepared for the personage who presently stepped out and stood gazing at the Project with black.137."Ob, I'm afraid it's not much good. I can usually do better. I guess I don't trust you enough. Though you're quite likable; that's another matter.". "I don't know quite what to do with it," Song admitted. "If it's the only one, I don't dare dissect it, and maybe I shouldn't even touch it"