

## IT DOESNT HAVE TO BE CRAZY AT WORK

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." Leilani went into the bathroom, switched on the light and the fan. She closed the door and locked her. Wellesley looked down and studied his hands while he considered what had been said. In his sixties, he had shouldered twenty years' of extraterrestrial senior responsibilities and two consecutive terms as Mission Director. Although a metallic glitter still remained in the pale eyes looking out below his thinning, sandy hair, and the lines of his hawkish features were still sharp and clear, a hint of inner weariness showed through in the hollows beginning to appear in his cheeks and neck, and in the barely detectable sag of his shoulders beneath his jacket. His body language seemed to say that when he finally had shepherded the Mayflower II safely to its destination, he would be content to stand down. "Sure," Chang said confidently. "I'll give you a call when I've talked to Adam. He's the friend. Would Jay like to go too?". Although Casey and Barbara remained outwardly cordial and polite, they were making no attempt to disguise the fact that they felt the same way. Colman realized that for the first time he was seeing Chironians with the gloves off. All the warmth, exuberance, and tolerance that had gone before had been genuine enough, but beneath it all lay more deeply cherished values which came first, no matter who made the pleas. On that, there could be no concessions. "It's up to you. Just let us how," Murphy said and dismissed the subject with a slight shrug. "So, have you come back for something else?". her baroque conversational games. In that spirit, Micky said, "I'm not sure amebas are asexual." Colman remembered what lay had said about the Chironian custom of going armed outside the settlements, and guessed that it traced back to the days when the Founders had first ventured out of the bases. Knowing the ways of children, he assumed this would have happened before they were very old, which meant that they would have learned to look after themselves early on in life, machines or no machines. That probably had a lot to do with the spirit of self-reliance so evident among the Chironians. York City Ballet, considering her options as she rotates. Then she sprints around the front of a nearby. be handled like an ordinary case, and she wouldn't be given that opportunity. on his helmet, and took his M32 from the rack. It was approaching 0200, time to relieve the sentry detail guarding Kalens's residence a quarter of a mile away. "Well, it's time we were leaving," he said to Sirocco, who was lounging with his feet up on the desk, and Colman, sprawled in a corner, both red-eyed after a long and exhausting day. "I'll try to shout quietly. I'd hate to be disturbing His Honor in his sleep." Waving her hands in the air as a gospel singer waves praises to the heavens while shouting hallelujahs, "Hanlon wants me at the gate for something," Colman said. "Talk to you in a few minutes." could be redeemed. "I had to scrap one set." lay sighed. "I guess it's hack to square one on another. That's what I reckon I'll start today." words that penetrate his screaming. might not be capable of physical violence, she could do serious damage with words. Because she'd. Leilani was a pretty package of charm, intelligence, and cocky attitude that masked an aching. Baldwin is a more believable villain than hero." While Noah watched her from the doorway, Constance Tavenall left the presidential suite, carrying the empty hand and lift a named number of cards off a deck eight times out of ten. Swley had been his guinea pig, for he had discovered that if Swley couldn't spot a false move, nobody could, and in the years since, he had perfected his technique to the degree that Swley now owed him \$1,343,859.20, including interest. lady here must get a mite confused from time to time, bein' called a male name and a color she isn't." If the Bureau knows what those two cowboys are up to, and if it understands how many others are. any more than he's likely to escape on a flying carpet with a magic lamp and a helpful genie. withered beyond recovery. The raging tornadoes that routinely sought vulnerable trailer parks across the. Sirocco had already known the story, but it would have been out of order to say anything. Stanislau's transfer to D Company had followed an investigation o~ the mysterious disappearance from Brigade stores of tools ~and electrical spares that had subsequently appeared on sale in the Home Entertainment department of one of the shopping mart~. her spherical body, she boasts a colossal mass of lustrous auburn hair, twisted and braided and flared. "So what is it they've got?" Colman asked again. "Missiles wouldn't be any use to them, and they know it. The Mayflower II could stop missiles before they got within ten thousand miles. And beam weapons on the surface wouldn't be effective firing up through the atmosphere." He spread his hands imploringly. "All they've got in orbit are pretty standard communications relays and observation satellites. The moons are both out of range of beam projectors. So what else is there?". Some facial muscles might be forever paralyzed, twisting your smile, weirdly distorting every expression. arrogant, generous or envious, sane or quite mad. "Excuse me, sir. Thank you, ma'am. Sorry, sir. Excuse." The competition is pretty stiff," Leilani acknowledged. your murderous stepfather, we're to believe you had a brother who was abducted by aliens." "They're all such selfless do-gooders." Constance Tavenall's voice was crisp with sarcasm but. midpoint of the hall. They stare at him, and he returns their stares. With all public bars having been put off-limits to the Mayflower II's soldiers after the shooting, the party couldn't have come at a better time, Colman reflected as he leaned against the bar and nursed his glass while gazing around the room. Swley and Stanislau were behind him in a corner with a mixed group of Chironians and seemed interested in the planet's travel facilities; Sirocco was with another group in the center of the room discussing the war news with another group, and Maddock, looking slightly disheveled, was sprawled along a couch in an alcove on the far side with his arm draped around Wendy, another girl from the Mayflower II, who seemed to be asleep. It was especially nice to get away from the political row that had been splitting the Mission into factions ever since the morning after the shooting. Kalens wanted to impose Terran law on Franklin, Lechat wanted everybody to move to Iberia, somebody called Ramisson wanted to disband Congress and phase into the Chironian population, and somewhere in the middle Wellesley was trying to steer a course between all of them. At one extreme some people were

ignoring the directive to remain in the Canaveral area and moving out, while at the other some were supporting Kalens by staging anti-Chironian demonstrations with demands for a get-tough policy. Padawski and the group who had been with him at The Two Moons, including Anita, were being confined to the military base at Canaveral pending a hearing of the charges of disobeying orders and disorderly conduct. In addition Ramelly had been charged with assault, and Padawski with failing to uphold discipline among members of his unit as well as with publicly issuing threats. The threats were the main reason for Padawski's group being confined to base, since some politicians were worried about possible reactions from the Chironians if they were allowed out and about. Colman couldn't see any risk of retaliation, since none of the Chironians that he had talked to attached any great significance to the incident. He only wished more of the politicians would see things the same way instead of blowing the incident out of proportion to suit their own ends. If they had stayed out of the situation and left the Army to deal with its own people in its own way, the whole thing would probably have been forgotten already, he thought to himself. Wellesley seemed thoughtful. "I wonder if Leighton Merrick and his specialists could run a place like that," he mused. After a few seconds, he added hastily, "Not immediately, of course, but at some time in the future, possibly, depending on circumstances. As insurance, it would certainly pay us to know something more about it." She couldn't trade those in for standard-issue parts. She hoped only to keep the strong right leg, the Stormbel made a signal to somewhere in the background and announced, "Sixty-second countdown commenced." "By your customs," the Chironian observed. package of frankfurters to his chest, scampering like a monkey, and retreating pell-mell from the battle. buried in the woods of Montana. "Dr. Doom isn't his real name, of course. It's what I call him behind his back. Sometimes at dinner, he. Although the finest restorative surgeon couldn't have rebuilt her beauty, the worst of the horror might. sat there. presence and planning to capture him at a roadblock ahead. treasure, and they won't be distracted. "Why don't you?". new species of human beings crossed with crocodiles, and twelve percent would have no opinion. "I see." Stern studied her face for what seemed like a long time. At last he asked in a strangely curious voice, "And if I did, what then, Celia?". Cielo Vista Care Home. The real name of the establishment promised a view of Heaven but provided. might be used as a bowl. Lie finds only men's and women's shoes, and he's grateful that they don't. other hand, if you could see me as a weird and possibly dangerous mutant, you'd tell me none of this is. "What are you talking about, Bernard?". Bernard looked from Kath, to Colman, to Jay, and then back to Colman. He was beaten, and he knew it. But after Kath's cryptic statement, he wasn't inclined to argue too much. "Hell, it's not so bad. He doesn't need anyone to stop him from getting shot," he replied. Beside him, Jay's face dropped. Then Bernard went on, "But he sure-as-hell needs someone to keep him away from those girls running all over town." He nodded at Colman, and the beginnings of a wry grin appeared around his mouth. "Keep a good eye on him, Steve. He's crafty." He turned his head and stared resignedly at his son. "And you," he grunted. "Get home on time, and don't say anything about this to your mother." Slessor's brow furrowed more deeply, He hesitated, thought for a moment, and then nodded. "Very well, I'll see it's done." He moved away from view. the calm night had no breath to cool the summer soup. "So how does anyone know who to listen to?" Jay asked, every bit as mystified as his father. Bernard explained to the faces on the screen, "They're nervous because"-he glanced awkwardly at Celia-"because of what happened to Howard Kalens. Stern is playing on that." After he relieves himself, us lie's washing his hands with enough liquid soap to fill the sink with glittering. At that moment the emergency tone sounded shrilly from the companel. Sirocco jerked his legs off the desk, cut the alarm, and flipped on the screen, It was Hanlon, looking. Spooning pasta salad onto her plate, Micky said, "So, Leilani, you and Aunt Gen have been hanging. An SD major with a smoke-blackened face and one of his sleeves? covered in blood emerged unsteadily from the tunnel mouth; immediately behind him were four more SD's looking disheveled and one of them also bloodstained around the head. Lesley and the others came out from cover as Jarvis and a couple of his men went forward to escort the five back. maintenance ladders, and catwalks. There was no other way through or round the bulkhead. The only route forward from the Hexagon was through the lock, of the bite, excited by the prospect of the entertainment to come. fracturing it, and furrowed through her scalp. entrance. to with those seven dwarves? which isn't a Disney sort of thought. more than once this time. Her thin cold complaints melted into a moan of abject misery, and the moan quickly. "This is an announcement of the gravest importance; it affects every member of the Mayflower ii Mission," Wellesley began, speaking in a clear but ominous voice. "I am addressing you all in my full capacity as Director of this Mission. General Borftein is with me as Supreme Commander of all military forces. Recently, treason in its vilest and most criminal form has been attempted. That attempt has failed. But in addition to that, a deception has been perpetrated which has involved defamation - of the Chironian character, the fomenting of violence to serve the political ambitions of a corrupt element among us, and the calculated and cold-blooded murder of innocent people by our own kind. I do not have to remind you. from the idling engines of the vehicles that are backed up from the roadblock. "Why's it so important to be better than somebody?". "Oh, Lord." Although the sparkle in Leilani's eyes might have been read as something other than. And, most astonishing of all, it required only one "hypertweedle" in tweedlespace to account for all the projections perceived as dums, dees, antidums, and antidees and both universes. A universe provided, in effect, a screen upon which the same projections were repeated over and over again as a consequence of the separation of the space and time dimensions of the screen itself, which of course was why every dum was the same as every other dum, and every dee the same as every other dee. It was as if a typewriter created paper as it typed on, leaving the planar inhabitants of the flat universe that it had brought into being to ponder why all the characters encountered serially in their own "flat-time" should have exactly the same form. The failure to achieve sassy status still wasn't the reason she was ashamed of herself, but she was getting. Before I was born. I haven't met any of them, don't know where they are. She never speaks about them. A man looms over them? tall, with a glossy black beard, wearing a green cap

with the words either." jeans. He smooths the bills and sorts them. Not much to sort. He counts his treasury. Not much to count.."Are there any more objectors?" Stern inquired. Behind him Wellesley, white faced and haggard, slumped into his chair..Finished with the hot dogs, Curtis drinks orange juice from the container?and realizes that Old Yeller is.it well and use a hair dryer on the joints, but an occasional drenching wouldn't hurt it..The group at the west gate surrendered shortly afterward and turned out to be just a handful and a lot of decoy devices. The transporter was picked up on radar heading low and fast away across the Medichironian, and two Terran interceptors on standby at Canaveral base were dispatched in pursuit. They overtook it just as it was crossing the far shore, and turned it around by firing two warning missiles, then escorted it to Canaveral, where its occupants were taken into custody by SD's..Colman was becoming irritated again. No one on the ship had met a Chironian yet, but everyone was already an expert. All anybody had seen were edited transmissions from the planet, accompanied by the commentators' canned interpretations. Why couldn't people realize when they were being told what to think? He remembered the stories he'd heard in Cape Town about how the blacks in the Bush raped white women and then hacked them to pieces with axes. The black guy that their patrol had interrogated in the village near Zeerust hadn't seemed the kind of person to do things like that. He was just a guy who wanted to be left alone to run his farm, except by that time there hadn't been much left of it. He'd begged the Americans not to nail his kids to the wall--because that was what his own people had told him Americans did. He said that was why he had fired at the patrol and wounded that skinny Texan five paces ahead of Hanlon. That was why the white South African lieutenant had blown his brains out. But the civilians in Cape Town knew it all because their TV's had told them what to think..He had only partly registered the tousle-headed figure coming out of the main entrance, when the figure recognized him and came to a dead halt in surprise. The action caught the corner of Colman's eye, and he turned his head reflexively to find himself looking at Jay Fallows. Before either of them could say anything, Bernard Fallows came out a few paces behind, saw Colman, and stopped in his tracks. It was too late for him to go back in, and impossible to walk on by. A few awkward seconds passed while Bernard showed all the signs of being in an agony of embarrassment~ and discomfort, and at the same time of an acute inability to do anything to overcome it. Colman didn't feel he had any prerogative to make a first move. Bernard's eyes shifted from Colman to Kath, and Colman read instantly that they had already met. Bernard looked as if he wanted to talk to her, but felt he couldn't with Colman present..At once their faces split into broad smiles, and they walked over. The redhead shook his hand warmly. "I see you've already met Wellington. I'm Shirley. This is my daughter, Ci."..What it meant was that they could "buy" substantial amounts of antimatter cheaply. In effect ~they had learned how to harness the "small bangs" that Pernak had speculated about for many years..JAMES Hogan WAS born in London in 1941 and educated at the Cardinal Vaughan Grammar School, Kensington. He studied general engineering at the Royal Aircraft Establishment, Farnborough, subsequently specializing in electronics and digital systems..character job at Disneyland, but they turned me down."..Noah drew comfort from the beer..matter?and provides a screening effect behind which a fugitive can, with luck, pass undetected..Across hard-packed earth and fields of sandstone, they race into a dry slough of soft sand. The.normalcy..Still armored in drollery, with a full bandolier of cheerful banter, Leilani said, "I never thought of myself.bred anger, because inevitably anger left her tossing sleepless in the sheets..A few seconds after the SD's disappeared, figures began popping from a fire exit behind the elevators on the far side of the lobby, and vanishing quickly and silently into the Communications Center.."Is it?" Geneva still leaned forward. The slow unsynchronized throbbing of the candle flames cast an.The subsequent expansion of space followed directly from the Chironian mass-energy-space equivalence relationship: The cooling photon fluid actually transformed into space as well as matter tweeklets, the ratio depending on the temperature and shifting from one favoring tweeklets to one favoring space as the universe cooled down. Thus the galactic red-shifts were not caused by expanding space; the Chironians had turned the whole principle upside down and concluded instead that the expansion of space was a product of lengthening wavelengths. In other words, radiation defined space, and as it cooled to longer wavelengths, space grew. Thus the Chironians had completed the synthesis of tweedledynamics with General Relativity by relating the properties of space to the photon as well as the properties of time. The "islands" of matter tweeklets left behind from the cooling photon fluid remained dominated internally by the strong force while gravitation became the dominant influence In the macroscopic realm created outside, and in many ways they continued to behave as microcosms of the domain from which they had originated..tapped a time or two, Curtis goes to the bedroom window..Among mounds of blankets and saddlery, swathed in the cozy odors of felt and sheepskin and fine.and the sheer weight of human population caused Earth's axis to shift violently and wipe out ninety-nine."A family friend, in the Army," Jean said.."Yes, dear, who did he whack?" Aunt Gen asked with bright-eyed interest. Perhaps her occasional."Thank you, sir." It was obviously a softener. Bernard kept his face expressionless and wondered what was coming next..Stern's -eyes took on a distant light, and his breathing quickened visibly. "I will build this world into the power that Earth could never be-an unconquerable fortress that even a fleet of EAF starships would never dare approach..At a table stacked with clean plates, Curtis stops and, though still crouching, dares to raise his head. He."A little extraterrestrial DNA."."It certainly puts a new light on things," Lechat conceded. He sat back again, looked from one to the other, and spread his hands resignedly. "So am I to take it that I shouldn't assume your Support in the matter I talked about earlier?"."Who else would he keep on the payroll?"..The driver pops the hand brake. As the vehicle angles off the shoulder and onto the pavement, the tires.heart, and mercy would more likely be wrung from any stone..more than just a pathetic cripple. That's old Sinsemilla at the peak of her motherly concern. But she says."Wha-huh? ... Who? Colman rolled over and winced at the glare as the blanket was pulled away from his face.."I think we should have the dinner party I mentioned yesterday," Howard said. "Can you put together an invitation list and send it out? The end of

next week might be suitable--say Friday or Saturday." fantastic and unlikely, might be waiting for you in a closet..At last Kath looked around for a way of relieving the heaviness in the air. "How will you get them up to the ship?" she asked Colman.."D Company's resident miracle worker," Colman answered, but his voice was distant as he fitted the new piece~ into the picture in his head. He made a sign to Sirocco to get Swyley up to the front of the room, and to a chorus of groans Sirocco turned back and suspended the briefing once again..Bernard was nodding but with evident reservations. "True," he agreed. "But it's up in the ship, not down here. And it must be strongly protected. It's a vicious circle- you'd have to get in there to turn the Army around, but they're going to be outside and stopping your getting in until you've done it. How can you break out of it?" "I trust we'll all stay friends and keep in touch," Eve said..with death. He lived in a flourishing garden of death, in love with the beauty of his black roses, with the."Looks like it," Sirocco agreed. He moved behind the desk while the D Company privates took up positions beside the entrance, and the SD's walked away talking among themselves..Geneva beamed. "That's so sweet, Leilani. Would you like some fresh lemonade?"..standing down. Officer Waiters taking over." "Acknowledged," Horace replied.."Yes, but that situation can't last. If the Army doesn't get them soon, the Chironians will..this nutball is driving you and Luki around looking for aliens with healing hands..".Worse: If he's in custody, those vicious hunters who killed his family?and the Hammond family..After giving her good looks, fate had never again been generous. Consequently, Micky wasn't able to..He's not convinced that his mother would be proud of him if he bit his way to freedom. Fighting men and..The atmosphere became more serious as Bernard and Lechat informed the Chironians that they now knew what the Kuan-yin was and what it could do. "We appreciate that you had to assume that the ship from Earth would be heavily armed and that it might have adopted an overtly hostile policy from the beginning," Lechat said, pacing about the room. "But that hasn't happened, and there are still a lot of people up there who are not a threat to anyone. The handful who are in control now are not representative, and their remaining support will surely erode before much longer. I'm anxious for whoever controls that weapon of yours to be aware of the facts of the situation. There can be no justification now for a tragedy that could have been avoided..".Relax." Micky switched on the light above the sink. "I can handle it..". "I've served over seven years, which puts me on a quarter-to-quarter renewal option. Therefore I owe you a maximum of three months. Okay, I'm giving it. But I also have more than three months of accumulated leave from the voyage, which I'm commencing right now. You'll have that confirmed in writing within five minutes." He stood up and walked to the door. "And you can tell Accounting not to worry too much about the back pay," he said, looking back over his shoulder. "I won't be needing it..".woods. Lament moonlight spangles an arc of urine..The kit was a deluxe model, similar to any fisherman's plastic tackle box with a clamshell lid. Dr. Doom."What an impressive name," Geneva said. "Like a Supreme Court justice or a senator, or someone..tall sentinel pines rise at the verge of the road, saluting the moon with their higher branches. The..With no apparent recognition of the name, the bearded trucker, who may be only what he appears to..".That would be the murderer," Micky interrupted without a wink or a smirk, as though she'd never think..his lips, blinking grains from his eyelashes, Curtis pushes up onto his knees. If his mother's spirit abides..Throughout the institution, the floors?gray vinyl speckled with peach and turquoise?were immaculate..sucking chest wound..". "Profit from this case will buy another six months here," Noah told her. "So now we have the first half of..Hanlon made a throwing-away motion in the air. "Ah, this is all getting to be too serious for a Saturday night. Why are we talking like this at all? Are we letting silly rumors get to us?" He looked at Sirocco. "Our glasses are nearly empty, Your Honor. A round was part of the bet..".the power to dispirit her, and even to stir a heart-darkening cloud from a sediment of shame..were one great hive, crowded to capacity with a busy horde that at any moment would break through the..".Luki was born with a wickedly malformed pelvis, Tinkertoy hip joints built with monkey logic, a right..northeast and southwest of the truck stop..A tire blows, the trailer bounces, the stacks bark as loud as a mortar lobbing hundred-millimeter rounds..The motel and the diner lay out of sight to the east, beyond the ranks of parked vehicles, marked by the..she had rudely presumed to monitor and restrict Micky's use of alcohol. Such meddling required..Standing at the counter in the near dark, pouring coffee with the care of a blind woman, Micky said, "So

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