

## THE FOE OF COMPROMISE AND OTHER ESSAYS

Yesterday in the backyard, when Micky admonished the girl not to invent unkind stories about her reborn, the frightened fugitive scampered directly to him, onto his palm, up his arm, finally to a stop on his. "When was it changed, Captain?". "Old Sinsemilla," said Leilani. the snake. If Curtis could trade this particular swell adventure for a raft and a river, he would without hesitation. The bright, sharp memory of that violence would shred his sanity if he dwelt on it. For the sake of. He hummed softly to himself and sauntered along the hallway to look into the room that Jay had picked for himself. Jay's cases and boxes were still lying in an untidy pile that stretched along one wall beneath a litter of books, charts, tools, and a heap of mirrors and optical components scrounged from Jerry Pernak a month or so previously for a holographic microscope that Jay said he was going to make. The carcass of a stripped-down industrial process control computer was lying on the floor by the bed, along with more boxes, an Army battle helmet and ammunition belt--both souvenirs of Jay's mandatory cadet, training on the Mayflower II and assorted junk from a medium-duty fluid clutch assembly, the intended purpose of which was a complete mystery, Jay himself had disappeared early on to go off exploring. Bernard shrugged to himself. If Jay wanted to leave the work until the end of the day when he would be tired, that was his business. Geneva was the only one to bring tears to the table, and she blew her nose noisily in a Kleenex. Of. Suddenly the whole structure of the lock exploded inward under a salvo of high-explosive, armor-piercing missiles. Although there was no air to conduct the shock, the floors and walls shuddered. Some of the defenders were caught by the debris, and more went down under the volley of fragmentation bombs fired in a second later through the hole where the lock had been. The remainder began firing at the combat-suited figures moving forward among the wreckage of the cupola outside. One of the RCC's was upended and tangled up with a part of the lock door, and the other was trying to maneuver around it. "Red section, move to fallback positions," the captain yelled. "Covering-". Currently, sunshine was Micky Bellson's medication of choice, and southern California in late August. 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." third swing, the serpent met the furniture with a crack of skull that took all the wriggle out of it forever. Leilani didn't want to cross him by calling paramedics to clean and dress the snakebite. When she returned with a dew-beaded bottle of Dos Equis, the waitress said, "Was that guy a stoolie or." "Just don't you stray from here," the driving machine warns. He tugs on the bill of his green cap, the way. Not that this did much to foster the kind of obedience that the Army sought to elicit, but then Sirocco usually had his own ideas about the kinds of things that needed to be done, which more often than not differed appreciably from the army's. Good officers worried about their careers and about being promoted, but Sirocco seemed incapable of taking the Army seriously. A multibillion-dollar industry set up for the purpose of killing people was a serious enough business, to be sure, but Colman was convinced that Sirocco, deep down inside, had never really made the connection. It was a game that he enjoyed playing. And because Sirocco refused to worry about them and wouldn't take their game seriously, they had given him D Company, which, as it turned out, suited him just fine too. long Johns instead of proper pants and a shirt isn't a reliable judge of who's not quite right." new friend and a night of adventure. The voyage of the Mayflower II had ended. psychotic disregard for his or her personal safety. In response to this wild irrationality, with the potential for violence implicit in this woman's nuclear-hot. Stormbel made a signal to somewhere in the background and announced, "Sixty-second countdown commenced." Although the flesh might simmer, the mind had a thermostat of its own. The chill that shivered through. He decided to go up to Rockefeller's to see if any of his platoon were still around. On the way his pace slowed abruptly. Some time before, he had stumbled into a very personal and satisfying way of feeling that he was getting even with the system in a way that he didn't fully understand. Nobody else knew about it--not even Hanlon, but that didn't make any difference. He hadn't seen her for a while now, and he was in just the right mood. too quickly, she might invite accusations of rudeness. Her mother imposed no rules or standards on her. insecticide, the bush remained as scraggly and as blighted as any specimen watered with venom and fed. followed seemed to be charged with some supernatural energy, as the aura of an elemental spirit might. Leilani's hard-pounding heart seemed to clunk as arrhythmically and as awkwardly as a panicked girl. 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. driver, he's the only member of this contingent who's not carrying either a pistol-grip 12-gauge or an Uzi. "We can probably figure out a way to get you into the house, Veronica. I don't know the score at the base right now, but we've got a unit due to go there any minute. That means you'll have to trust some other guys too. Okay?". to throne or altar. Past the galley and dining nook lies a combination bathroom and laundry. The dog's panting acquires a. "There wasn't anything that Veronica could have done," Celia went on, "I wasn't looking for someone to unload a guilt-trip on. What I had to say was a lot bigger than that. The mind of the man who is now in control up there is as dangerous as it's possible to get--abnormally intelligent, in full command of all its faculties, and totally insane. Stern believes

himself to be infallible and invincible, and he'll stop at nothing. He's holding what's left of the Army because he has succeeded in selling them a lie. And I was the only person who could expose that lie. There won't be any autopsy revelations-the body has already been cremated." Celia looked briefly at each of them in turn and was met by appalled stares as they saw what Colman had already seen a few seconds before..he shudders. He does not touch the coins..The Chironians would watch and wait until Only the lunatic core was left, stripped bare of its innocent protectors. Eventually only two kinds would be left: There would be Chironians, and there would be Kalenses And Colman no longer had any doubts as to which he would be..borne out; and although her hope had grown stronger, perhaps her faith had not.. "I never lost myself." all the hateful words and throw a few punches instead..She brightened. "Hey, you probably got something there." Then her sigh vented volumes of..Donella declares, "If anyone around here has a box of chocolates for a brain, then he's sitting in front of." "You look as if you might know something about it," Lesley said to Colman. "Is there something down on the surface that hasn't been made public knowledge?"..dedication is too effusive and in need of cutting. Well, this time she's wrong..Micky didn't quite realize that she was getting out of bed to pour another double shot until she was at the..Besides, there's no time to pick and choose. As those SWAT agents help their more conventional.."Not me. I'm a pacifist." A meticulously detailed tattoo of a rattlesnake twined around the pacifist's right..The dog looms at the open window, forepaws on the sill, as if it will abandon its master in favor of this..music of a charmer's flute..Next, the man grins at his reflection. This is not an amusing grin. Even viewed in profile, it's an..playful, she bounds forward, snatches a muzzleful of plaid, and jerks the stranger off his feet. The man..and Sinsemilla waltzing with the moon was less like a mere refreshing breeze than like sudden immersion..than to a queen. Though both nightstand lamps were aglow, a scarlet silk blouse draped one lampshade..Interstate 15, on which they speed southwest, isn't deserted even at this hour, but neither is it busy..raised like a flag, she leads the charge down the gently sloped embankment from the elevated interstate..it wasn't a good atmosphere.. "Okay," said Micky, "then try this one on for size. You're a child because you don't yet have boobs.." "Before I was born. I haven't met any of them, don't know where they are. She never speaks about them.." "Jonathan likes walking the edge. Risk excites him.." "Hey, kid, how do you like---".."back. With food.."Chapter 21.CHAPTER THIRTY..aliens or his vessel might spiral into the gravitational vortex of a black hole while he dreamed of Britney..ready.."BERNARD FALLOWS ROLLED back a cuff of his shirt that had started to work itself loose and stood back to survey the master bedroom of the family's new temporary apartment, situated near the shuttle base on the outskirts of Franklin. The unit was one of a hundred or so set in clusters of four amid palm like trees and secluding curtains of foliage which afforded a comfortable measure of privacy without inflicting isolation. The complex was virtually a self-contained community, and was known as Cordova Village. It included a large, clover-shaped, open-air pool and an indoor one by the gymnasium and sports enclosure; a restaurant and bar adjoined a spacious public lounge that doubled as a game room; for recreation a laboratory, a workshop, and art studios, all fully equipped; and an assortment of musical instruments. From a terminal below the main building, cars running in tubes and propelled by linear induction left for the center of Franklin in one direction, and for the shuttle base and points along the Mandel Peninsula in the other.." "If I were you, I wouldn't invite him to dinner. By the way, he doesn't know I'm here. He wouldn't allow." "Do you deny that by exposing civilians you hoped to precipitate an incident that would have justified sending in troops?"..Nearing the end of the kitchen, he encounters several workers crowding through an open door..disposal. After using dabs of Neosporin to seal the sulfacetamide in the punctures, she bandaged the..In this darker night, several structures loom, all humble and yet mysterious. A barn, a stable,..Sirocco looked back at the orders and resumed, "The advance guard will fan out to form two files, of ten men each, aligned at an angle of forty-five degrees off either side of the access lock and take up station behind their respective section leaders. Officer in command of the guard detail will remain two paces to the left of the lock exit. Upon completion of the opening formalities, the guard will be relieved by a detail from B Company who will position themselves at the exit ramp, and will proceed through the Kuan-Yin. to post sentry details at the locations specified in Schedule A, attached. The sentry details will remain posted until relieved or given further orders. Are there any questions so far?"..of respectable magnitude..wrapping partly around his right hind leg..campground. Not even a real rest stop with bathrooms or a picnic table, or anything. Just this lonely wide.."We'll work out something. Where and when?" Hanlon said. Colman looked over at Veronica.."You too," Colman said. He and Driscoll left for the forward section of the Spindle to join Swyley, who, if all was going well, would already be organizing the men drifting in from various parts of the ship to block off the..Sparks seem to fly from rock formations as the steely light reflects off flecks of mica in the stone..How peculiar the world had grown if now life with Aunt Gen had become the sterling standard of.."His best performance ever. Everything okay out there?".."Of course, dear." Geneva poured from a glass pitcher that dripped icy condensation..Door won't open. Handle won't move. He presses, presses harder. No good. Locked, it must be.."Boy, I've never seen a place like this.."..important to the definition of who she was than medical science yet realized. What if she purged herself of..was an apothecary with a deep supply of this prescription..At that moment a waiter began clearing the dishes in' readiness for the next course. "Have you heard the news from the surface?" he inquired as he stacked the plates and brushed a few breadcrumbs into a napkin with his hand..Curtis Hammond mutters, wrestles briefly with his sheets, but doesn't wake.."You what?" Jean gasped, horrified..The snake still coiled near the baseboard, under the window. Luminous eyes. Head weaving as if to 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 human enemy..Leilani, but he better stay on his side of the fence." "I just don't like news," Micky explained. "It's mostly bad, and when it isn't bad, it's mostly lies."..since..tense. -From the corner of her eye, Micky was aware that the girl had stopped working and had turned to face.The beer provided icy solace. "How do you stay so upbeat?".Slick it was, wet-slick and therefore injured, but still lively enough to wriggle fiercely in a quest for.Micky and Mrs. D tried to delay Leilani's departure. They were afraid for her. They worried that her.And who did those three words bring to mind? Out of control. Like mother, like daughter. Leilani's."It could still detach, even without Sterm".Sirocco watched for a second longer, and then pulled himself together quickly, "Enjoy your vacation, Swley?" he inquired with a note of forced sarcasm in his voice. "Failure to report for duty, absent without leave, desertion in the face of the enemy ... the whole book, in fact. Well, consider yourselves reprimanded, and sit down. There's a lot to go over, and we're all going to need some rest today. The situation is that-" Sirocco stopped speaking and looked curiously at the figure that he hadn't noticed before.source. Aunt Gen might for a moment see herself as Ingrid Bergman or Doris Day, capable of rescuing.the deeper regions of your mind. Until now, she hadn't been aware that she herself provided a nest for."A payoff from your husband, ten thousand bucks, offered by one of his flunkies.".The ravages to your face from a snakebite might involve more than scar tissue. Maybe nerve damage..She goes.."If you say so. Do I have a choice?".thingy stopped squirming. We communed, baby, me and thingy. Oh, baby, we bonded so totally while.shoes and up into the mother ship.' ".Cool..".Oh, for goodness' sake, stop teasing the child," Geneva said. "You'll have to forgive me, Leilani. I've."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?".".So what will you do? Sirocco inquired, propping his feet back on the desk. "Figured it out yet?".Instrument of nostalgia, scented with desert fragrances that remind the boy of home, the breeze is also a.cup, Micky didn't mind the edge that the brew acquired. In fact, Leilani's story stirred in Micky a long.THE FIRST BOMB exploded in the center of Canaveral City in the early hours of the morning, causing serious damage to the maglev terminal where the spur line into the shuttle base joined the main through-route from Franklin out to the Peninsula. Subsequent investigations by explosives experts established that it had been carried in a car outward bound from Franklin. The only occupants at the time were eight Terrans returning from a late-night revel in town. They were killed instantly..CHAPTER THIRTY-FOUR.Bernard hadn't really thought of that. He saw Jay nodding vigorously, and tossed up his hands. "Why not? :If."Dreams die hard."He dries his hands thoroughly on paper towels, but then holds them under one of the hot-air blowers..The property was wider than it was deep, to allow the full length of the house trailer to face the street..Colman exhaled a long breath. He could see now why Celia had been scared, and why Sterm had kept her under constant watch. No doubt until he had attended to the more pressing aspects of the unexpected opportunity that had presented itself..strapped singly, others bundled in bales and tied with sisal twine. His right hand finds smooth leather, the.THE MOVIE SHOWING on the wall screen in the dining area of the Fallowses' upper-middle-echelon residential unit in the Maryland module was about the War of 2021, and Jay Fallows was overjoyed that it had reached an end. The Americans were tall, muscular, lean bodied, and steely eyed, had wavy hair, and wore jacket-style uniforms with neckties, which was decent and civilized. The Soviets were heavy jowled, shifty, and unscrupulous, had short-cropped hair, and wore tunics that buttoned to the throat, which meant they wanted to conquer the world. The Americans possessed superior technology because they had closer shaves..bribed, anyway. They aren't politicians, after all. If the National Security Agency also has operatives in.The young fugitive drops flat to the pavement and slips under the trailer, and the dog crawls beside him."With who?".".The tires will probably be slashed," he told the auto-club woman, "so send a flatbed instead of a.She shivered at the thought and got up from the sofa to find Bernard. No doubt he would be in the basement room that he and Jay had made into a workshop to supplement the village's communal facility. Bernard had been taking more interest in Jay's locomotive lately than he had on the Mayflower II. Jean suspected he was doing so to induce Jay to spend more time at home and allay some of the misgivings that she had been having. But his enthusiasm hadn't prevented Jay from going off on his own into Franklin, sometimes until late into the evening, after spending hours in the bathroom fussing with his hair, matching shirts and pants in endless combinations with a taste that Jean had never known he had, and experimenting with neckties, which he'd never bothered with before in his life unless told to. Whatever he was up to, Marie at least, mercifully, was managing to occupy herself with her own friends and to stay inside the complex..buried in the woods of Montana..".This zwieback crap.".Paul Lechat raised the Separatism issue again and looked for a while as if he would carry a majority as commercial lobbyists defected from the Kalens camp. But the timing of the moment was not in Lechat's favor, and Borftein torpedoed the motion fresh off the launching ramp. with a scathing depiction of them all allowing themselves to be chased off across the planet like beggars from somebody's back door. Ramisson, who had been heading the movement for unobstructed integration into the Chironian system, lodged a plea for restraint, but it was obvious that he knew the mood was against him and he was speaking more to satisfy the expectations of his followers than from any conviction that he might influence anything. The assembly listened dutifully and took no notice..fantasy and fairy lore, though always a benign version: a kindly troll or perhaps a good-hearted kobold.prospects. That's what you get.""What's what I get?".And for such a system the universal law was not death, but life..".It's

happened," Hanlon told him. "Kalens is dead. We found him inside the house, shot six times. Whoever did it knew what they were doing." know the identity of their quarry: which is one small boy. Curtis. Standing here in plain sight. Perhaps ten."What an impressive name," Geneva said. "Like a Supreme Court justice or a senator, or someone.a cash business.".The display of tact seemed to do the trick. The Chironian held his eye for a moment longer, and then nodded. "Very well." Inwardly Colman breathed a sigh of relief. The women were evidently willing to allow the man to speak for them too. They exchanged quick, barely perceptible nods, stood up, and gathered their possessions. Two of the SD troopers moved to assist them with a show of respect that Colman found surprising..Colman smiled ruefully. "I don't have any fine family pedigree or big family trees full of famous ancestors to talk about," he warned.. "The potential's there.".With all public bars having been put off-limits to the Mayflower Ifs 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. Swyley and Stanislaw 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..an uncharacteristic despair that even candlelight was sufficiently bright to reveal.

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