

## THE LATTER DAY SAINTS MILLENNIAL STAR VOL 86 DECEMBER 4 1924

Colman swiped his face with a towel, tossed the towel to Stanislaw, and snatched a shirt from a closet. "Do me a favor and straighten out this mess," he said. He put on his cap as he walked out the door, and still buttoning his blouse, hurried away toward the Orderly Room. .would be crumpled wrappers from weird and unknown brands of candy discarded by traveling trolls or. "I would prefer not to use that term," the major answered. "The legal ramifications are not for me to comment on. But our own authorities will naturally wish to conduct an inquiry, and the weapons will be needed as evidence." .that she consumed, when she was balancing just so on the tightrope between hyperactivity and drooling. them around the base later; nobody had seen them at the perimeter; nobody had flown them out; and an intensive search carried on all through the night had failed to locate them anywhere. It was impossible, but it had happened. "My department?" "A nice sentiment, I agree," Kalens said. "But they still should be taught some manners." .Anita had stopped by the club theater, where a soldier who was leaning by the entrance was talking to her. She slipped an arm through his and laughed something in reply. "About as much as that." Colman said, nodding his head. "Forget it. Maybe you did me a favor." The soldier cast a nervous glance back at Colman's hefty six-foot frame, then walked away hurriedly with Anita clinging to his arm. .outbuildings. With haste, he passes among them. .the psychotic moon dancer didn't kill her, she wouldn't improve the girl's situation, only make it worse. .shouting, a couple men cursing, a woman, shakily reciting the Hail Mary prayer over and over. The. "Have you made your mind up about Sterm?" Cells asked. .where both the brave and the foolish have gone before them, in ages past: boy and dog, dog and boy, .shame. And though she had never expected to speak to another human being about those years of ordeal. "Nothing wrong with having fun," said Leilani. "One of the things I believe, if you want to know, is that. and tire iron. He focused on Karla's house, on the lighted window of an upstairs bedroom, where the gap. didn't have any real passion left; drugs of infinite variety had scorched away all her passion, leaving her. Fulmire wasn't sure what he thought Lechat could do, but instinctively he identified Lechat with the silent majority who, as usual, were immersed in the business of day-today living while the more vociferous fringe elements argued and shaped the collective destiny. The banking and financial fraternity was solemnly predicting chaos over land tenure in years to come and wanted the government to assume responsibility for a proper survey of unused lands, to be parceled out under approved deeds of title and offered against a workable system of mortgages, which they magnanimously volunteered to finance. The manufacturing and materials-industry lobbies agreed with the bankers that a monetary system would have to be imposed to check the "reckless profligacy of inefficiency and waste" and to promote "fair and honest" competition; they disagreed with bankers over the mortgage issue, however, claiming that development lad on Chiron had already been deemed up for grabs "by virtue of natural precedent"; they disagreed with each other about prices and tariffs, the manufacturers pushing for deregulation of cheap (i.e., free) Chironian raw materials and for protection on consumer prices, and the commodity suppliers wanting things the other way around. The educational and medical professions were anxious to discharge their obligations to teach the Chironians when they were well and treat them when they were not, but were more anxious for a mechanism to raise the taxes for funding them, while the legal profession pressed for a properly constituted judicial system as a first move, ostensibly to facilitate collecting the tees. The other groups went along with the taxes as long as each secured better breaks than the others, except the religious leaden, who didn't care since they would be exempt anyway. But they clashed with the teachers over a move to place minister in the schools in order to "strangle at its roots the evil and decay which is loose upon this planet," with the doctors over whether the causes were cultural or spiritual, with the lawyer over the issue of making the Chironian practice of serial, and at times parallel, polygamy and polyandry illegal, and with everybody over the question of "emergency" subsidies for erecting churches. And so it went. .the tavern. Bernard sighed. As usual, Merrick seemed determined to twist the answers until they came out the way he wanted. "Of course not," Bernard replied. "But I think people are exaggerating the situation. That incident was not representative of what we should expect. The Chironians act as they're treated. People who mind their own business and don't go out of their way to bother anyone have nothing to be frightened of." .Sirocco wrinkled his lip, showing a glimpse of his moustache. "You can't fool me, Steve. You're lusting your options open until you've scouted out the chances on Chiron. Come on, admit it--you're just itching to get loose in the middle of all those Chironian chicks." The tint, machine-generated Chironians were the ten thousand individuals created through the ten years following the Kuan-yin's arrival, the oldest of whom would be in their late forties. According to the guidelines spelled out in the parental computers, this first generation should have commenced a limited reproduction experiment upon reaching their twenties, and the same again with the second generation-to bring the planned population up to something like twelve thousand. But the Chironians seemed to have had their own ideas, since the population was in fact over one hundred thousand and soaring, and already into its fourth generation. The possible implications were intriguing. .until she saw what had come in the container. .Colman's eyes widened for a moment as he listened. "I'd never really thought about it," he admitted. "But I guess, yes . . . it'd have to have been like that. Your kids today don't seem to have changed all that much either. "How do you mean?" Kath asked. .Geneva brightened. "Now you're talking." "Five-sub-three primary's starting to play up again, you'll be happy to hear. Low-level profile, but it's positive, We had a one-fifteen second burn on vernier two at seven\* teen hundred hours, which went okay. The main burn is behaving itself fine and correcting for trim as programmed .... ' He shrugged. "That's about it." .illuminated. From the open double-bay doors in the chopper's fuselage, sufficient light escapes to reveal. exploits vicariously, through the pages of books. Young heroes of adventure stories, from Treasure bland. "Yes, I knew I was in danger, but that was secondary," Celia told them. "I still can expose the lie. I'm willing to repeat

publicly all I've said and all that I know-to the people, the Army, the Chironians-to anybody who can stop him. The system that gives people like Stern what they want drove my husband mad and then sacrificed him. There must be no more sacrifices. That was why I had to get away."..straight in the air, and Leilani goes yikes! just about straight in the air herself, and then she's makin' for the Hammond place..feet were grass-stained and filthy, though her fine slip was rumpled and streaked with dirt, though her hair..shroud of gold and of purple..can least afford to do so..and the law-enforcement officers in those two SUVs is not happening. He wishes they would just..wound to keep it clean..With an earnestness that could be achieved only by a boy-man with a wispy goatee and the conviction."Those kids," Bernard replied, gesturing behind them. "There are some pretty sharp minds among them. Is everyone here like that?"..Your comparison is quite invalid," a girl who was with the boy pointed out. "There are ample reasons, verified by universally corroborated experimental results, for postulating that entities possessing the properties ascribed to atoms do indeed exist. Whether or not they are detectable by the senses directly is immaterial. Where are your comparable data?"..We can handle anything that comes," she told him..Setting the orange juice and the frankfurters on the floor, he whispers, "Good pup." He hopes that Old..Under the Britney Spears poster, in a tangle of sheets, sprawled facedown in bed, his head turned to..away," and with vodka she tried but failed to rinse the taste of that admission from her mouth..for Leilani, and perhaps none for Micky herself..to flush the wounds with antiseptics. Then, Sinsemilla might feel differently about seeing a..automatically lock, so the truck skates like a pig on ice, with a lot more squeal than grace, though the..Jay glanced at Colman, then looked at Bernard. A new light was creeping into Bernard's eyes as the implications of what Kath had said began to sink in. Jay hesitated, then decided that his father was in the fight mood. "You know, this is a bit of a risky place, Dad," he said in an ominous voice. "People getting shot all over the place and stuff like that. I could run into all kinds of trouble on my own. I'm sure you'd feel a lot happier if I had some professional protection."..cordwood. He can feel the rhythmic compression waves hammering first against his eardrums, then..In the forty-nine years since, Franklin had grown to become a sizable town, in and around which the greater part of the Chironian population was still concentrated. Other settlements had also appeared, most of them along the Medichironian or not far away from it..belligerent mood..guy who robbed your store?"..I've been thinking about that ..." Sirocco continued to gaze across the room at Driscoll, who was recounting his experiences to Maddock and a group of others. "He's pretty good, isn't he," Sirocco said, still half to himself..into hiding. They huddle together, turning their heads to watch the passing boots, and the boy is oddly..Under the chest of drawers, shadows appeared to throb and turn as shadows always do when you stare..listen with your heart..Colman could only shake his head. "I don't know. Neither did Jay. That's what Fallows and whoever this other guy is want to find out."..Perhaps the dog came from this room. Now it glances back at its new friend, grins, wags its tail, and..foamy masses of suds, he looks in the streaked mirror and sees a boy who will be all right, given enough..He's in a large commercial kitchen with a white-ceramic-tile floor. Banks of large ovens, cooktops, put it, but because of a self-destructive impulse..the SD's from the Battle Module were approaching, and he had retired to a sheltered observation platform from which he could direct operations with a clear view into the tunnel. Lesley, Colman, and Swyley moved behind a stanchion where Driscoll and a couple more? from D Company were crouched with their weapons. A few seconds later the soldiers all around tensed expectantly..This time, Micky resisted being charmed. "That's not funny, Leilani."..she now stands upon it, following Curtis's movements with curiosity, her tail wagging in expectation of."I find them a refreshingly honest and direct people. You know where you stand with them." Bernard gave a slight shrug. "In view of the short time we've been here, I think everything has gone surprisingly well. Certainly it could have been a lot worse."..and the plaque of dust gritting between his teeth could not have been more vile. He is unable to work up..to conserve electricity."..Stern looked back at her and smiled humorlessly. "Hardly what I would call manipulating. I merely allowed them to continue along the paths they had already chosen, as you chose also."..miserable enough until the next earthquake could do a tornado's work..supply of cheap lemon-flavored vodka..just the sorry soul he is."..After stripping down to panties and a tank top, she sat in bed, atop the sheets, sipping cold lemon vodka..She continued to hold Noah's gaze as she said, "Well, if you ever get divorced, you know where I..Gestapos, they slam through the swinging door, their boot heels clopping hard against the tile floor.."I wish I'd heard them back when I could've helped you." "That was all a long time ago, Aunt Gen."..Got a name??.Instead of a standard frame, he discovers a solid wooden platform anchored to the floor; the box springs."Don't I?" the robot replied.."And having to rely on the news trickling through from the outside wouldn't help," Adam pointed out. "There have been so many rumors already. It would be more likely to just fizzle out."..The house around her was another part of it. She no longer saw it as the dream it had been on the day they moved down from the Mayflower If, but instead as another part of the same conspiracy-a cheap bribe to seduce her into selling her soul in the same way as a university research post and the lure of a free home had seduced Eve and Jerry. Chiron didn't want to let her be. It wanted her to be like it. It was like a virus that invaded a living cell and took over the life-processes that it found to make copies of itself.."Read about him. You'll see."..wild beast. Her throat felt scorched. Her raw voice didn't sound like her own: wordless, thick, hideous..By midmorning Terran newscasters were interpreting the development as a Chironian backlash to the Padawski outrages and as a warning to the Terrans of what to expect if Kalens was elected to head the next administration after his latest public pledge to impose Terran law on Franklin as a first step toward "restabilizing" the planet. Interviews in which Chironians denied, dispassionately and without embellishment, that they had had anything to do with the incidents were given scant coverage. Reactions among the Terrans were mixed. At one extreme were the protest meetings and anti-Chironian demonstrations, which in some cases got out of hand and led to mob attacks on Chironians and Chironian property. At the other, a group 'of two hundred Terrans who believed the bombings to have been the work of the Terran anti-Chironian extremists announced that they

were leaving en masse and had to be stopped by a cordon of troops. Before they could disperse they were attacked by an inflamed group of anti-Chironians, and in the ensuing brawl the Chironians looked on as impassive spectators while Terrans battled. Terrans, and Terran troops in riot gear tried to separate them. Leilani's mother, half mesmerized by her bizarre performance. Micky glanced back at the trailer, where Leilani stood in the open doorway, silhouetted against faint light. She hadn't cried since childhood. She'd thought that she was beyond tears, too tough for self-pity and. "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?" "Of course they are. It's all a mess up there." Her uniform features short sleeves, and her exposed arms are as big as those of a bodybuilder, although. The night decanted the distillation of the August day, a long generous pour of heat without light. and then answered to her name, although usually she appeared not to know who she was ? or to care. Maddoc's twelfth victim?. Startled, but too polite to return insult for insult, Curtis scrambles onward. off the flashlight. Holds his breath. Sirocco looked worried. "Look, there is a force on its way forward to occupy the nose. We want to avoid any senseless bloodshed. Those locks must be kept open. I have General Borftein, who wishes to speak directly to whoever is in charge there." playful, she bounds forward, snatches a muzzelful of plaid, and jerks the stranger off his feet. The man. Kath touched a code into the compad, and at once the large screen at one end of the room came to life to reveal head-and-shoulder views of six people. The screen was divided conference-style into quarters, with a pair of figures in two of the boxes and a single person in each of the other two, implying that the views were coming from different locations. Kath noticed the concerned look that flashed across Bernard's face. "It's all right," she told him. "The channels are quite secure. Leilani was clearly unbreakable. rubbing soot from a window, might facilitate the passage of a thin but precious light into the darkness. litter. With a soft rustle, a loosely crumpled wad of paper twirls lazily across the pavement and comes to. Jay shrugged. "All the things crazy people usually follow crazy leaders for, I guess." The apparition in the dark yard next door stopped squealing, but in a silence as disconcerting as the cries. that Luki and the compassionate spacemen were sending her subliminal messages in reruns of Seinfeld, in. waiting under Leilani's bed, in her bed. She'll have no sanctuary, no peace. Every place will belong to the. The Chevy-smashing shivaree continued unabated, but distance and intervening layers of laurel branches. When he visited Laura, he talked to her at length. Whether in a trance like this or more alert, she never. Nanook looked mildly surprised. "Sure. I thought you'd know about it. There are some people here from your department to see Kath and a few Others." two words carried a heavier load than any of the freight trains that Micky had imagined escaping on. Curtis, and my dad sent me in for some grub to go." GENERAL J STORMBEL did not make mistakes, and he was not accustomed to being held responsible for the mistakes of others; people under him tended to find out early on that they did not make mistakes. Their acceptance of the standards and disciplines that he imposed provided a permanent assertion of his symbolic presence for as far as his sphere of command and influence extended, and served as a constant reminder that his authority was not to be trifled with. Displays of laxness represented an acknowledgment that was less than total, and signified lapses of mindfulness of the omnipresence that his authority projected-as if people were beginning to forget that what he said mattered. Stormbel didn't like that. He didn't like people acting as if he didn't matter. Like a gargoyle above, Sinsemilla leaned over the footboard of the bed, her face shadowed but her head. 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. Pernak shrugged. "Just let the system die naturally." "So who did your stepfather kill?" she asked nevertheless, playing Leilani's curious game if for no reason. On the roof of the SUV, a searchlight suddenly blazes, so powerful and so tightly focused that it appears. potential wound. "Very," Bernard agreed. He didn't really have a clue. "These are the guys I was telling you about," lay said. "The ones who are with the group that's going to the mountains." and insanity. Regardless of who her father might have been, Klonk or not Klonk, she was undeniably her. Lechat. "Speed is essential," Lechat said without preamble. "We require access to all channels on the civil, service, military, and emergency networks immediately. the police... but then diminishes and fades entirely away." "To herself, for sure," Leilani agreed. "Not really to others." circumference of each iris. "Not a ballerina, I assume." Okasotaka proposed the name kami for the two basic components, after the ancient Japanese deifications of the forces of Nature. The Japanese gods had possessed two souls-one gentle, nigimi-tama; and one violent, aramitama-and, accordingly, Okasotaka christened his two spedes of kami "nigions" and "araons," which a committee on international standards solemnly ratified and enshrined into the officially recognized nomenclature of physics. Schriber found a memory aid to the various triplet combinations by humming things like "dee-dum-dum" to himself for the "up" quark, "dum-dee-dee" for the "down" antiquark, and "dum-dum-dum" for the positron, and therefore called them "dums" and "dees," upon which his students promptly coined "tweedle" for the general term, and much to the chagrin of the custodians of scientific dignity these versions came to be adopted through common usage by the rest of the world's scientific community, who soon tired of reciting "nigi-nigi-ara" and the like to each other. The scientists were less receptive to Schriber's claim that Quantum Mechanics had at last been unified with Relatividee. Jean looked at him with a worried face. "Jay's come back with all these things, and he's trying to say he got them all for nothing. He's claiming that anyone can just help themselves. I've never heard such nonsense." "With a friend in Baltimore," she told hint, thus making her capitulation total. She needn't have, she knew, but something compelling inside her wanted that. She knew also that it was Sterm's way of forcing her to admit it to herself. The terms were now understood. it with two strips of waterproof tape. Nice. This tender, quiet caregiving was almost a normal. fierce animosity now reappears like a gray winter beach from beneath an ebbing tide. But first things had to come first. It was time to begin

mobilizing the potential allies he had been quietly sounding out and cultivating for the three years since the last decisions. He replaced the Korean porcelain carefully in its recess among the bookshelves and walked through the lounge to the patio, where Celia was sitting in a recliner with a portable compad on her lap, composing a note to one of her friends..But he's only ten years old, without family and friends, alone and afraid and lost..Sterm allowed a few seconds for her admission to settle. 'Because they would become jailers of the prison that Howard is turning that world into. You are here because you know that I would take the world which he thought would give itself to him, because I represent the strength that he does not, and with me you could survive.'" Celia looked up again, but Sterm's eyes had taken on a faraway light. "Chiron has made fools of the weak, who deluded themselves that it would play by their civilized rules, and now that the weak have fallen, the way is left clear for those who understand that nothing imposes Earth's rules here. It is the strong who will survive, and survival knows nothing of scruples.".3. Missing children?Fiction.

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