

SIX MONTHS THE FEDERAL STATES VOL 1 OF 2

"Because she knows what she's talking about, right?" Bernard said..truly happy, anywhere, anytime. Geneva said this newfound fragile hopefulness represented progress, and feet were grass-stained and filthy, though her fine slip was rumpled and streaked with dirt, though her hair. Over bleating horns, screeching tires, and squealing brakes, another sound flicks at the boy's ears: his leg stiff, rolling his hips in that funny way he did. And then ... as they drove away. . . . Luki looked back.night on the same street..dedicated his life to the saucer circuit. He has this honking big motor home, and we travel all around the.Colman was nonplussed. He shook his head as if to clear ? it. "What--What exactly do you do around here?" Kath's smile became impish, as if she were amused by his confusion. "Oh, you'd be surprised."..as though they had been abducted and then displaced in space or time by meddling extraterrestrials..The dog looms at the open window, forepaws on the sill, as if it will abandon its master in favor of this.expectancy.."Not if I have anything to say about it," Geneva promised.."I'm not afraid of him."..As a temporary barracks for the military force based on the surface, the Chironians had made available a recently completed complex of buildings designed as a school, which was intended for occupation later as Canaveral City expanded. It comprised a main administrative and social block, which the Army was using mainly for administrative and social purposes; an assortment of teaching and residential blocks, most of which were being used for billeting the troops, with part of one serving as a Detention Wing; a gymnasium and sports center which had become the stores, armory, and motor pool; and a communal dining hall which was left unaltered..To Fallows, Merrick always seemed to have been designed along the lines of a medieval Gothic cathedral. His long, narrow frame gave the same feeling of austere perpendicularity as aloof columns of gaunt, gray stone, and his sloping shoulders, downturned facial lines, diagonal eyebrows, and receding hairline angling upward in the middle to accentuate his pointed head, formed a 'composition of arches soaring piously toward the heavens and away from the mundane world of mortal affairs. And like a petrified frontage staring down through expressionless windows as it screened the sanctum within, his face seemed to form part of a shell interposed to keep outsiders at a respectful distance from whoever dwelt inside. Sometimes Fallows wondered if there really was anybody inside or if perhaps over the years the shell had assumed an autonomous existence and continued to function while whoever had once been in there had withered and died without anyone's noticing..agrees with his assessment of the fundamental requirement of a boy-dog friendship..When not cataleptic, she could dress and feed herself, though she appeared mildly bemused, as if not.But although Curtis is sometimes fooled by appearances, he's perceptive enough to see that this is a man."Maybe. Who knows? Let's just hope there aren't too many of them in the Army."..punctuated by spells of bewildered placidity..only the previous evening, over dinner. . . .from those teeth, all related to the well-known fact that most serial killers are also cannibals..He nodded. "It's all in the Neiman Marcus bag." He hesitated, but then decided that this woman's.author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, events, or.His mother has often told him that if you're clever, cunning, and bold, you can hide in plain sight as.Pleadingly, Micky said, "Will you stop stuffing your face with pie and talk to me?"..Sirocco gave a short laugh. "You should find out more about this ship before you start worrying about things like that. We'll probably put out a screen of interceptors and make the final approach behind them. They'll stop anything before it gets within ten thousand miles. You have to give the company some credit."..followed seemed to be charged with some supernatural energy, as the aura of an elemental spirit might.properly admired..wicks, a sound as faint as the memory of a long-ago serpent's hiss..Fulmire gestured over the books and documents spread across his desk. "The security provisions provide for Congress to vote exceptional powers to the Directorate in the event of demonstrable security demands, and for the Directorate to delegate extraordinary duties to the chief executive once they are voted that power. They do not provide for the chief executive to assume such duties for himself, and therefore neither can he do so for his successor."..Leilani didn't have a fearsome capacity for violence, maybe not any. She never fantasized about being a."That would be quite all right," Celia said..What followed was a General Foul-up..At the top is a short hallway. Four doors..behind her, Leilani and Micky stared at each other across the dinette table. For languid seconds in the."Not likely."..but doesn't follow..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..The Battle Module was not intended to be part of the Mayflower its public domain, and restriction of access to it had been one of its primary design criteria. Personnel and supplies entered the module via four enormous tubular extensions, known as feeder ramps, that telescoped from the main body of the ship to terminate in cupolas mating with external ports in the Battle Module, two forward and two aft its midships section. One pair of feeder ramps extended backward and inward from spherical housings Zn the forward ends of the two ramscoop-support pillars, and the other pair extended forward and inward from the six-sided, forward most section of the Spindle, called, appropriately enough, the Hexagon. As if having to get through the feeder ramps wasn't problem enough, the transit tubes, freight handling conveyors, ammunition rails, and other lines running through to them from the Spindle all came together at a single, heavily protected lock to pass through an armored bulkhead inside the Hexagon. Aft of the bulkhead, the lock faced out over a three-hundred-foot long, wedge-shaped support platform upon which the various lines and tubes converged through a vast antechamber amid a jumble of girder and

structural supports, motor housings, hoisting machinery, ducts, pipes, con-. "Over two years ago. I was seven going on eight." twilight, Micky proceeded with caution. Her wariness didn't halt her altogether, because she was certain. firmly fixed in carved-out chunks of jawbone, gums attached. Nevertheless, though just a boy, he is. "Oh, lots of things. Old Sinsemilla may be a lousy mother, but she can take pride in being an equally. Sirocco tuned his head towards Hanlon. "Get a couple of pistol belts and side arms from the Armory, Bret," he said. "Let's find out just how good this character really is. I think he might be able to help us solve our problem." "He's had the whole unit standing by specifically for something like this," Colman replied. "He's waiting for news right now, that's why I'm here." "It pays to have friends," Colman grunted. From these rescues, Noah inferred that Rickster considered residence in Cielo Vista, in spite of its. "Then you don't know how to look yet, honey. There's a dish of pickles, some olives, a bowl of potato." "News?" Lechat looked up, puzzled. "When? We've been here for the last hour. There wasn't anything special then." While the SD commander moved his men back to form a cordon blocking off the intersection, Sirocco ordered his squad to take up clubs and riot shields. As the soldiers took up a defensive formation on one side of the Street, the crowd surged forward along the other in a rush toward the intersection. Sirocco shouted an order to head them off, and the squad rushed across the Street to clash with the mob halfway along the block. chapel of her cupped hands. she stubbornly clings. The boy worries about the reliability of her animal instincts. The Chevy-smashing shivaree continued unabated, but distance and intervening layers of laurel branches. right." - out of the way. It was a communication from Leighton Merrick, the Assistant Deputy Director of Engineering in the Mayflower II, routed for comment via Headquarters and Brigade. It advised that, due to an unexpectedly high rate of promotions among junior technicians, Engineering was flow able to give "due reconsideration" to the request for transfer filed by Staff Sergeant Colman. Would the Military please notify his current disposition? "Looks like they're running out of Indians," Sirocco remarked. "What do you want me to say?" "Probably this lemonade," said Leilani. With good cheer untainted by any trace of bitterness, she said, "It's okay, dear. If the man who shot my. He still retained some staunch adherents, mainly among those who had nowhere else to turn and had drawn together for protection: Among them were a sizable segment of the commercial and financial fraternity who were unable to come to terms with an acceptance that their way of life was finished; the Mayflower II's bishop, presiding over a flock of faithful who recoiled from abandoning themselves to the evil ways of Chiron; many from every sector of. "Sentry detail, detach to . . . post!" Sirocco shouted. PFC Driscoll stepped one pace backward from the end of the by-this-time-diminished file, turned ninety degrees to the right, and stepped back again to come to attention with his back to the wall by the entrance to a smaller side corridor. "Parade . . . rest!" Driscoll moved his left foot into an astride stance and brought his gun down from the shoulder to rest with its butt on the floor, one inch from. Well dressed, soft-spoken. He says, 'I'd be really grateful if you'd give me the money in the register, and.' "You never asked me," Swley answered over his shoulder. Sterm allowed a few seconds for his words to sink in, and then made a slight tossing motion with his hands as if to convey to those watching him the hopelessness of their position. "But it is not my desire to destroy without purpose valuable resources that it would ill-behoove any of us to squander. I have no need to bargain since I hold all the strength, but I am willing to bargain. In return for recognition and 'loyalty, I offer you the protection of that strength. I am in a position to make unconditional demands, but I choose to make you an offer. So, you see, my terms are not ungenerous." "What're you doin' here, boy?" - At that moment a local alarm sounded inside the command post. Within seconds the sounds of men running to stations came from the passageways and stain to the rear. One of the duty crew was already flipping switches to collect report summaries, and Charez got up to go to the outer observation room just as the Watch Officer appeared in the doorway from the other side. "There are troops approaching the lock," the Watch Officer announced. "Regulars-thirty or more of them." Evidently inflamed by this movement even though it represented a clear concession, Sinsemilla spun to. T-shirt. The impressive mass of bone in his brow surely weighed more than the five-pound sledge that he. Chapter I. threatening that her keener senses can detect. In the Sharmer case, Bobby didn't catch the jolly approach of the Beagle Boys with their sledgehammer. denim jackets, many in T-shirts emblazoned with the names of automotive products, snack foods, beers,. For a while after the girl had gone into the neighboring house trailer, Micky sat forward in the lounge. it. They radiate the telltale intensity: in their stance, in their demeanor. In their eyes. "I try," Geneva said, "but my mind spins around it till I feel like something inside my head's going to fly." "I hope you're not expecting an answer," Hanlon said. "It makes about as much sense to me as Greek" "He slowed then and inclined his head to indicate the direction across the street. "Now, there's the fella you should be asking," he suggested. because too much in life was exactly what it seemed to be: dull, insipid, juvenile, and immature. Like her. his boot. "Remainder of detail, by the left. . . march!" Clump, clump, clump, clump.... Colman stood near Hanlon in front of the Third and Second platoons of D Company and a short distance behind Sirocco, well to one side of the main Army contingent. Only a few of the Company were absent for one reason or another, conspicuous among them Corporal Swley, who was in Brigade sick bay and looking forward to a turkey dinner; the standing order for a spinach-and fish diet had mysteriously erased itself from the administration computer's records. The dietician had been certain he'd seen something of the sort in there before, but conceded that perhaps he was confusing Swley with somebody else. Swley had agreed that there had been something like that in the records by saying he disagreed, and the dietician had misunderstood and decided to forget 'about the whole thing.' "Not if you don't want to, I guess." , "Go ahead." "Thanks. I guess." "Now you're in a gang with a future." 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-". "Yes, I can, and no, there aren't. Why--getting fed up?". Gen sighed. "Rolling blackout. Third World inconvenience with the warm regards of the governor. Not." "This July third, just passed, made eighteen years." Even more remarkable was another prediction that followed from the Chironian symmetry relationships, which required the creation of an "antiuniverse" along with the universe, populated by antimatter and consisting of an extraordinary realm in which "antitime" ran backward and "antspace" contracted from an initial volume of zero. Universes, like particles, were created in pairs. And it was the duality of universes, each exhibiting a spacetime decomposed into two discrete dimensions, which gave rise to the two-way duality manifested by tweedles and antitweedles: Dums, dees, antidums, and antidees were simply spacelike, timelike, antispacelike, and antitimelike projections of the same fundamental entity existing in the timeless, spaceless domain of tweedlespace. All was quiet in the kingdom of Cleopatra. No throb of camera flash. No declaiming in a phony Old.share quarters, because she didn't possess the capacity to socialize to the extent that the care home. Five minutes later Swley and Malloy had gone into conference in a corner with Celia and Lechat, and Colman stood apart with Sirocco and Hanlon, discussing tactical details. "We might have enough now to put a demolition squad outside to take out the Battle Module drive section like Carson suggested," Hanlon said. "Even if Sterm gets in there it would give more protection to the rest of the ship." Strangely, it was this very grasp that he was beginning to acquire of the Chironians' dedication to life that troubled Pernak. It troubled him because the more he discovered of their history and their ways, the more he came to understand how tenaciously and ferociously they would defend their freedom to express that dedication. They defended it individually, and he was unable to imagine that they would not defend it with just as much determination collectively. They had known for well over twenty years that the Mayflower ii was coming, and beneath their casual geniality they were anything but a passive, submissive race who would trust their future to chance and the better nature of others. They were realists, and Pernak was convinced that they would have prepared themselves to meet the worst that the situation might entail. Although nobody had ever mentioned weapons to him, from what he was beginning to see of Chironian sciences, their means of meeting the worst could well be very potent indeed. "They do the same thing all the time, from when they quit school to when they retire," Ci reminded her mother. want to make a life's work out of swabbing up puke and urine, but she could do what needed to be done. "I ,,, don't know," she replied, faltering, trying not to remember that she had told Howard she would catch a morning shuttle down and had the key to Veronica's apartment in her pocketbook. as an alchemist or sorcerer. Extracts, elixirs, spirits, oils, essences, quintessences, florescences, salts, for drugs and baubles. Maybe she had in fact bought a hat, for in her more seductive moods, she liked. "Seriously?" Leilani's eyes widened. Her hand paused with a forkful of pasta halfway between plate and. "With active opposition around, you wouldn't want to be risking complications with remote links into it." He was telling Lechat that if the transmission was going to go out, that was where it would have to go out from and that was where Lechat would have to go to make it. But more to the point, as Lechat well knew, Bernard was saying that Celia would have to go there too; what she had to say couldn't come second-hand through anybody else. Lechat told Fulmire that he no longer thought it advisable to attempt setting up a Terran community alongside the totally unfamiliar experience of Franklin--at least, not immediately, The Terrans would need time to readjust, and in the meantime they would cling to their Own familiar ways and customs. The proximity of Franklin would only cause tensions. Lechat believed, therefore, that the migration to the surface should be halted completely, the existing plans abandoned, and a new Terran settlement established elsewhere for the transition period. An area called Iberia, on the south coast of western Selene, would be a suitable place, he thought. Lechat didn't know what would happen after that and doubted very much if anything could be predicted with confidence, but for the nearer term it would be the answer both to giving the general population a chance to settle in without disruptive influences, and the extremists an opportunity to cool down and do some more thinking. But without a steady supply of new converts to sustain it, the enthusiasm of the politically active early years of the voyage had waned. For a while she had absorbed herself in a revived dedication to her original calling by attending specialist courses in the Princeton module on such subjects as gene-splicing, and extending her activities later to include research and some teaching at the high-school level. Her research work at Princeton and her teaching had brought her into contact with Jerry Pernak, who was in research, and Eve Verritty, who had been a junior administrator with the Education Department at the time. In fact it was Jean who had first introduced them to each other. Geneva said, "Well, if it's the police asking after Luki?". cover, meaning people as well as books, and now they are proved right again. to go, was a really good thing, too, better even than Sundaes on Wednesday. plastic, leather straps, and elastic belts. Leilani liked to believe that this contraption had a nicely ominous. "When did it stop? or did it ever?" Geneva asked. Her softly spoken question reverberated hollowly. otherwise dark, silent, and nearly scent-free desert. Another pulse. 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. Chapter 25. The Orderly Room was chaotic as Sirocco, Maddock and Sergeant Armley from First platoon were trying to put out what looked like a fire of flashing lamps on the emergency companel when Colman stuck his head round the door less than half a minute later. "What the hell's going on?" he asked them. Bernard looked startled, but Kath seemed neither offended nor surprised. "I thought you might be," she said, nodding half to herself. "Nanook told me about that." She looked at Bernard. "We don't have a lot of time for secrets," she told him. "Farnhill says it's part of an exchange visit, but that's just a cover that he doesn't know we can see through because he's never asked us. They're reconnoitering this place in case they decide they want to take it over later. That's why your chief, Merrick, is with them--to assess whether your engineers could

handle it. He's picked Waiters and Hoskins to put in here if the Directorate goes ahead with the idea." "I trust we'll all stay friends and keep in touch," Eve said. "Toast done twice." By the time Mrs. Sharmer had left his office at the end of that first meeting, Noah's determination to ventilated pet-shop boxes, that never slithered through any field or forest, serpents invisible that inhabited an imperiled waif with just a dazzling smile and a righteous speech? and stirring music in the. But you hardly even talked about it. Hell, I know I'm twenty years older too, but at least I haven't forgotten all the things we used to talk about. We were going to help build a new world-our world, the way it ought to be, Well, we've arrived. The ride's over. Isn't it time we started thinking about earning the ticket?" "Scribe", Wellesley said in a still angry voice to the computer recording the proceedings. "Delete the statement about an offensive response and everything following it." Micky had no appetite. She left the pie untouched. "She really was in an institution once, wasn't she?" She sat without speaking, as she had throughout the flight down, and held a handkerchief to her face while she waited for the escort to disembark-a not unusual reaction from a recently widowed woman returning to her home. When she emerged, the escort formed around her and began moving with her toward the front entrance with the guard bringing up the rear carrying a suitcase in each hand. Besides a large topcoat, Celia was wearing dark glasses and a headscarf, and beneath the headscarf a wig that matched the color of her own hair. "Aha!" The preacher made an appealing gesture to the audience. "Is there any difference, my friends? Can we see atoms? Is this not arrogant insolence?" He looked back at the boy and jabbed an accusing finger at him. "Do you claim to have seen atoms? Tell us that you have, and I will say that you lie!" Another appealing flourish. "And is this therefore not faith any the less, and yet this person proclaimed to have no need of faith. Does he not, therefore, contradict himself before us?" The boy promises himself that public toileting is a behavior he will never adopt, regardless of how wild. She chuffs softly, as though she understands. Colman slowed and rubbed his chin. He wasn't in the mood. "You go on, Bret," he said. "I think I'm just gonna wander around. I guess rd rather he on my own for a while." This globe rotates on a spindle of gold. A peglegged, parrot-petting pirate said exactly that, in one tale or. Reluctant to be responsible even for this animal, but resigned to? and even somewhat grateful for? its. Charles, in those old Thin Man movies.. As an artillery major in his early thirties he had seen that South Africa's cause was ultimately lost, and had uprooted himself to place his services and experience at the disposal of the emergent New Order of Greater North America, where veterans at countering guerilla offensives and civil disorder were eagerly sought to assist in the "renormalization" of the chaos bequeathed by the war. Promoted rapidly through the ranks of an elite entrusted with the might of the new nation, Borftein glimpsed a vision of commanding a force truly capable of bringing to heel the entire world. But the vision had been short-lived. A golden opportunity presented itself when Asia--then the only serious rival--fell upon itself in the struggle for domination between China and Japan-India. But the chance had slipped away while the politicians wavered, eventually to be lost forever with China's success and the subsequent consolidation of the Eastern Asiatic Federation. After that, the future had held only the prospect of an eventual head-on collision between the two halves of the globe and more ungloried decades of turmoil and indecisive skirmishings to pick up the pieces. Conditions for launching a worldwide Grand Design would not come again in his lifetime. And so he had left to seek a more rewarding destiny with the Mayflower II. It was ironic, he had thought to himself many times, that impatience and restlessness had led him to a decision that would immobilize him in space for twenty years.. Micky wished, not for the first time, that she had been Geneva's daughter. How different her life would. for want of a better word... for a lot of things, anyhow." Nanook nodded. "Right. I do most of the time." "Nine months. The nineteenth of November. Luki's birthday was the twentieth. He would have been ten." "I don't get your attitude." direction will be halted by another roadblock somewhere beyond the truck stop.. At any moment, however, one of them might retreat here to the bedroom. If a search by authorities. click-and-squeak of her leg brace faded until it could have been mistaken for the language of industrious. At one time, she'd been proud of her beauty. Now she wondered why she had taken so much pride in. league. "Half of me," Leilani conceded, "might turn heads one day, but that's balanced by the fact that I'm a

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