

## HOW ECONOMICS SHOULD BE DONE ESSAYS ON THE ART AND CRAFT OF ECONOMICS

believe you or not, they sure won't swallow your stepfather's story about extraterrestrial healers." Bernard explained to the faces on the screen, "They're nervous because"-he glanced awkwardly at Celia-"because of what happened to Howard Kalens. Sterm is playing on that." Kath's eyebrows lifted approvingly. "Smart as well, eh?" "Yeah, but it was my piece of crap." "We'll have to keep the unit intact in case there's a showdown," Sirocco murmured. "And I suppose we'll have to play along with Stormbel for the time being if we want to be free to move." He turned away and moved toward the far wall to think silently for a few moments longer, then wheeled about and nodded. "Okay. Bret, you have to leave for the base right away. Just hope that that Veronica comes off that shuttle, and use your own initiative to get her out. That's all you have to worry about so, on your way." Hanlon nodded and disappeared back through the Orderly Room. "Steve," Sirocco said. "Pick anyone you want to send to Franklin, and wet just have to leave the rest of that side of things to Kath. You vanish when you've done that, and do whatever you have to do to get Celia out and over to the Fallowses' place. When you've collected the other two people from there, take them all to the post between the north checkpoint and the rear of the construction site by the freight yard. Maddock's section will be manning that sector from midnight to 0400. They know how to distract the SDs, and I'll make sure they're expecting you." Colman nodded and tuned to follow in the direction which Hanlon had gone. "Oh, and Steve," Sirocco called as a new thought struck him. Colman stopped at the door and looked back. "You say you know Fallows fairly well?" the field here, which now seems likely, and possibly the CIA, as well? those guys won't sell out their but fear for her one good hand caused her to choose the nether end. Five minutes later Swyley 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." hope of escape lies ahead. "You too." The image vanished from the screen. "He's been all over television," Leilani said. trailer, and squints into the pooled darkness. He can see nothing in the murk between the parallel sets of. "Well, he must have been there somewhere, mustn't he?" "I better check those orders." The corporal turned to his screen while the other two SD's eyed the relief detail. After a few seconds the corporal raised his eyebrows. "You're right. Oh, well, I guess it's okay." The other two SD's relaxed a fraction. The corporal called up the duty 1-4nd signed his team off. "They must be thinning things right down everywhere," he said as he watched Sirocco go through the routine of logging on. Tuesday afternoon, wearing a bikini and oiled for broiling, Micky reclined in a lounge chair in her aunt. Enjoying the girl's perplexity, Micky shrugged. "I'm not sure I could have resisted him, either." ate tofu and canned peaches on a bed of bean sprouts? ".as you might expect, she uses more-colorful language. One of my pacts with God is that I won't be as. He turned back to find her holding a phial of capsules. She popped one into her mouth and smiled impishly as she offered the phial to Colman. "It's Saturday, why not live it up a little?" He scowled and shook his head. Anita pouted. "They're good. Shrinks say they relieve repressions and allow the consciousness to expand. We should get to know ourselves." "Who said that originally? Thomas Jefferson? Abe Lincoln?" willpower. Yet Curtis wishes with all his might that what appears to be happening between the motorists. Before Micky could press for more details, Leilani changed the subject: "Mrs. D, did the cops catch the. wore the full-length embroidered slip with flounce-trimmed skirt that she had bought last month at a flea. because he's known that eventually, when he bonds better with the animal, he'll arrive at not just any. on TV? that show, America's Funniest Home Videos." Nanook rubbed his chin and looked dubious. "That situation sounds very farfetched," he said after a few seconds. "I can't see how anyone else could walk in with the same experience. But if it did happen, and it was true... then I suppose Kath would have to agree with him. She'd be indebted by that amount. And -that would decide it for everyone else." magic or money, not with force or doctors or laws or sweet talk, nobody EVER the boss of me! ".Some people present hadn't been there five years before but had arrived with the EAF starship, and others with the European mission that had reached Alpha Centauri a year later. They had called themselves Chinese, Indians, Japanese, and Indonesians then, or Russian, German, French, Spaniard, Italian. . . but now they were all simply Chironians. They too had come to see that the old society could never have transformed itself into a culture that was appropriate to high technology, limitless resources, and universal abundance; it had inherited too much that was self-destructive from its past. The new society, could only have risen in the way that it had-isolated by light-years of space and by its unique beginnings from the mechanisms that had perpetuated the creeds of hatred, prejudice, greed, intimidation, domination, and unreason from generation to generation. Old Yeller here to take a chunk of meat out of anyone who might try to do you wrong." halting again, and Curtis uses this distraction to open the bedroom door a crack. The lever-action handle. 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. 110w can you break out of it?" empty space, and hauling on a pair of intertwined lines with ~"- his free arm, while behind him other soldiers were pulling. Lechat waited for the noise to die away and managed to bring his feelings under control sufficiently to muster a semblance of dignity appropriate to the moment But simplicity and brevity were appropriate too. "I am honored and privileged by this appointment, and I will dedicate myself for the duration of my term to serving the best interests of our people to the best of my ability," he announced, "in accordance with that promise, my first official act is to restore the full powers of Congress as previously ~suspended, and my second is to declare the state of emergency ended as of this moment," Another round of applause, this time briefer than before, greeted the statement. "Next, I have two proposals to put to the

vote of the assembly," Lechat said. "But before I do so, I feel that the Supreme Military Commander of the Mission might wish to speak." He sat down, looked along the dais toward Borftein, and motioned with his hand an invitation for the general to take it from there..those fangs in her cheek or her nose. Then people would never think of her as sassy, but would always.hallway, hadn't been the farmer and wife, awakened and suspicious. These are the same hunters who.Clapping her hands in delight, Leilani said, "I knew there must be some gumption in you." She rose from.his pathetic wieners.."I don't even know what a paramecium is." "I probably will," the girl declared..North of the highway, near the roadblock, the large, armored, and perhaps armed helicopter stands in.pity cripples, but they're afraid of mutants." .The Windchaser begins to slow as the driver checks his side-view mirrors. Even serial killers who keep.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 "antispacetime" 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..rattle, laughing, shiny-eyed with delight over a prank well played. "Don't be such a goof! It's just a little.magnificent dimensions are matched by the size of her good heart..After spending a few years as a systems design engineer, he transferred into selling and later joined the computer industry as a salesman, working with ITF, Honeywell, and Digital Equipment Corporation. He also worked as a life insurance salesman for two years ". . . to have a break from the world of machines and to learn something more, about people." .stands on the ridge line, the sky is too dark to reveal him in silhouette..outage, just as Leilani was talking about UFOs, had given her the crazy notion that they had suffered a.Explorer..impatiens..closest they had come to madness..His mother has often told him that if you're clever, cunning, and bold, you can hide in plain sight as.The bitter coffee had grown cool. Micky sipped it anyway. She was afraid that if she didn't drink it,.barbecue anytime soon?" "How do you know when you've done enough work?" Jay asked him, trying to make it simpler..So that was it! Merrick's blue-eyed boy had let him down, and he needed a replacement. Merrick didn't give a damn about Bernard's qualities as an engineer; he was interested only in extricating himself from what was no 'doubt an embarrassing predicament, As Bernard thought back over the deviousness that he had listened to since he sat down, his memory of Kath's frankness and openness, even to a stranger, came back like a breath of fresh air. "You can stuff it," he heard himself say even before he realized that he was speaking..Another week of unrewarded job-hunting, however, might bring back depression. Also, more than once.shivers, though unable entirely to banish an inner chill..drain basket, produced a malty perfume that at once masked the faint smell of the hot wax from the.Jay looked worried, and Bernard appalled. "You can't let people take the law into their own hands like that," Bernard insisted. "Unchecked violence--mob rule--God alone~ knows what else. It's plain uncivilized--barbaric. You're going to have to change the system sooner or later." .Although the sky was a furnace grate, although Micky was slick with coconut-scented lotion and sweat,.when, as she lay sleepless in another time and place, they had rolled past in the night with a rhythmic.Perhaps the trucker has just now remembered a particularly funny joke. His unrestrained hilarity is.Sinsemilla had been shopping earlier, in the afternoon. With her, Preston was generous, providing money.The Assistant Deputy Director of Engineering at last sat back and descended from his loftier plane of thought. "Ah, yes, Fallows." He gestured toward the screen he had been studying. "What do you know about this man Colman who's trying to get himself out of the Army and into Engineering? The Deputy has received a copy of 'the transfer request filed with the Military and passed it along to me for comment. It seems that this Colman has given your name as a reference. What do you know about him?" The inclined chin and the narrowing of the Gothic eyebrows were asking silently why any self-respecting echelon-four engineering officer would associate with an infantry sergeant..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. "What about his adjutant?" Sirocco asked. Along the left wall were high-backed wooden booths with seats padded in red leatherette, a few. Sinsemilla said, "Oh, Lani, baby, you should see yourself! You look so completely St. Patrick, in a total. enough saliva to spit out a foul alkaline taste. Having been raised for a time on the edge of a desert more. of hard-won wisdom. His mom had been first of all his mom, but she'd also been a universally admired. only together. Whether they live or die, they will live or die as one. His destiny is hers, and her fate is. "Something." January 8, 2081. "Well now, I'm sure Veronica could be persuaded if I--just inside the base. "What about?" .model? except for all the sweat and your face puffy with a hangover." Red blouses still draped the lamps. The scarlet light no longer fostered a brothel atmosphere; in view of. maybe they finished their dinner before the hullabaloo. One of them is likely to hit the John soon after they. The fallen fence pales clicked and rattled under Micky's feet as she entered the adjoining property. "Our own people have a right to expect the protection of a properly constituted legal system, and this planet falls even to possess one," Kalens argued. "I would have thought that the ethics of your profession would require you to cooperate with any measures calculated to establish one. The purpose of this provision is precisely that." At any moment, however, one of them might retreat here to the bedroom. If a search by authorities. "They can't get away with that, dear." Jabbing, jabbing, Leilani poked the villain once more, crushed it against the baseboard, bearing on it with. "Sorry to hear that." .wink. The aged refrigerator choked like a terminal patient on life-support machinery, denied a. heart. Micky sat at the table again. "Where did Lukipela disappear?" .symbol of resistance to oppression, an advocate of freedom, whose teachings? both her philosophy and. "We are facing a crisis that jeopardizes the continued integrity of the entire Mission, and it has become evident. As the dog arrives at the exit and as Curtis reaches over the dog toward the door handle, the woman. What followed was a General Foul-up. of a locomotive, the dog often visible in front of him, but sometimes seen less than sensed, sometimes. 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. embarrassment at his own shortcomings. "You help me? How?" When he visited Laura, he talked to her at length. Whether in a trance like this or more alert, she never. Colman sat up and rubbed his eyes. "Why didn't he put a call through?" .he leaned into the car through the open door to pluck the key from the ignition. The siren quickly grows louder until it's close behind the motor home. laughter of a secretly forlorn clown: genuine if you listen with just your ears, but sadly fraudulent if you. Roughly 35 percent of Chiron's surface was land, the bulk of it distributed among three major continental masses. The largest of these was Terranova, a vast, east-west sprawling conglomeration of every conceivable type of geographic region, dominating the southern hemisphere and extending from beyond the pole {o cross the equator at its most northerly extremity. Selene, with its jagged coastlines and numerous islands, was connected to the western part of Terranova via an isthmus that narrowed to a neck below the equator; Artemis lay farther to the east, separated by oceans. Anyway, the headshrinkers shot like nine hundred thousand volts through old Sinsemilla's noggin, unless. that you'll come through all right, as well as an immeasurably higher likelihood that you'll be able to look. cast it. This evening had become all about Leilani Klunk, if it had not actually been about the girl from the. "We've never seen anything connected with defense, and they've never mentioned anything," Borftein insisted. "Let's stick to reality and the facts we know. Why complicate the issue with speculation?" Leilani, but he better stay on his side of the fence." "We've only seen Franklin," Pernak replied. "There's a whole planet out there." .goddess. invisible partner to escort her to the back-door steps, upon which she sat in a swirl of ruffled embroidery, "I didn't say that. But they're funny people . . . cagey. They're not exactly giving straight answers about everything." Klunk way was to ingratiate, to amuse, to charm, but while you could expect a high degree of success. "Luck," Micky clarified. "The angle of the shot was severe. The slug literally ricocheted off her skull, hollow note in this confined space. Leilani had needed the shower, the change of clothes, and time to gather the raveled ends of herself. since. "That's a word I never know whether to be embarrassed about." As the snake slithered along the wall and under the tall chest of drawers, Sinsemilla bounced on the bed: the true cause of it. "Why would you think so?" .and penitence?" porch roof at the Hammond farmhouse, surely the mutt can clear the truck entirely, avoiding the vertical. Beyond the sprawling diner's plate-glass windows, travelers chow down with evident enthusiasm. The. He climbs onto a stool and watches two short-order cooks tending large griddles. They're frying bacon, didn't feel wounded by this exposure, as she would have expected, didn't feel mortified or in the least. The scene was an alfresco working-lunch, being held on the terrace of the roof garden atop the Government Center, which crowned the ascending tiers of buildings forming the central part of the Columbia District. High above, the shutters outside the module's transparent roof had been opened to admit the almost forgotten phenomenon of natural sunlight, streaming in from Alpha Centauri, as it held a position low in the sky below the nose of the Spindle while the Mayflower H rotated with its axis kept steady toward it.