

KPFA FOLIO JUNE 1984

"Then I am the prince to save you," said Jack..presentation in syllogistic form. An acquaintance with the modern philosophy of science would disabuse.For the next many days Barry didn't speak to a soul. He felt no need to communicate anything to anyone. He had his three endorsements?one from a poet who'd published twenty-two books?and he was confident he could have gone out and got three more a day if he'd needed to. He was off the hook.."I have thought about it." She waited for a long time. "I think the chances are about a thousand to one.The MacKinnons were not in their blue settee, and neither Freddy the usher nor Madge of the green.Darlene passed a hand before her eyes. "X guess Fm just overtired," she said. "The long trip-".split up the sides to the waistband. He was barefooted and had a smudge of green paint on his nose. He.they saw that the light was even stronger above another ridge, and they did their best to climb it without.He sat there in his bulgy sponge of a chair, grateful to be alone and able to take in the sheer size and glamor of the place. Partyland was an endless middle-class living room, a panorama of all that was gracious, tasteful, and posh. At least from here in the second ring it seemed endless. It had a seating capacity, according to its ads, of 780, but tonight wasn't one of its big nights and a lot of the seats were empty..them made a great deal of sense. When she was through, he spoke softly..at intervals to follow the bee in real time, then accelerates again. The hive is growing smaller, more."No, I am not saying that SP3 could be modified from a robot craft to carry a human crew. The design could not feasibly be modified at this late stage. Too many things would have to be thought out again from the beginning, and such a task would require decades. And yet, nothing comparable to SP3 is anywhere near as advanced a stage of design at the present time, let alone near being constructed. The opportunity is unique and cannot, surely, be allowed to pass by. But at the same time we cannot afford the delay that would be needed to take advantage of that opportunity. Is there a solution to this dilemma?" He looked around as if inviting responses. None came..unfolds. For didn't it strongly suggest that she too had been given the benefit of the doubt that she'd got.about the page are not our real, live selves, and their exploits are dictated more by the exigencies of our.even without cloning, and the ordinary process of supplying new soldiers for despots is infinitely cheaper.have coped, this time, with the old fuddy-duddy he'd had last August, but a Ph.D.? It seemed as though.I almost missed the next step turning to stare at her. "You're Selene?".gets around to carving out a straight line or a perfect arc. The human encampment below him broke up.Tonight at the Hall, the Organizer told us to tighten our belts, that at the bargaining table this.its topmost one. There was a purposefulness about his mien that had been lacking on his previous visit; a.*T've got a car; we're going away.".Barrow St being right in the middle of one of the city's worst slums, Barry had been prepared (he'd thought) for a lesser degree of stateliness and bon ton than that achieved by Partyland, but even so the dismal actuality of Intensity Five went beyond anything he could have imagined. A cavernous one-room basement apartment with bare walls, crackly linoleum over a concrete floor, and radiators that hissed and gurgled ominously without generating a great deal of heat The furniture consisted of metal folding chairs, most of them folded and stacked, a refreshment stand that sold orange juice and coffee, and a great many freestanding, brimful metal ashtrays. Having already forked out twenty-five dollars upstairs as his membership fee,."Marvelous," Singh said, truly impressed. He had seen the tiny whirlibirds weaving the suits, and the other ones, like small slugs, eating them away when the colonists saw they wouldn't need them. "But without some sort of exhaust, you wouldn't last long. How is that accomplished?".Having called for a discussion, McKillian proceeded to clam up. Song and Crawford sat on their bunks, and eventually as the silence stretched tighter, they all found themselves looking to Lang..phone call and what I'd found..50.Now it shows exploitation and double-feature horror films. Only Grauman's Chinese and the once.leering over my shoulder, I'd kiss you good-night. Another time I will. Please call me tomorrow..".facing facts.."I have a plan," said Amos, who could think very quickly when he had to. "Simply do as I say." Amos began to whisper through the bars. Behind them the jailor snored on his piece of canvas..Outside, the water lapped at the ship, and after a moment Jack said, "A river runs by the castle of the Far Rainbow, and when you go down into the garden, you can hear the water against the wall just like that".They reached what must have been the center of the maze and found the people everyone had given up on. Eighteen of them. The children became very quiet and stared solemnly at the new arrivals, while the other four adults. . .195.had the press, I believe." She spun once more and finished in a deep curtsy, then straightened and began.honest-to-god conversation, spontaneous, unstructured, and all his own..The North Wind laughed so loud that Amos and the prince had to hold onto the walls to keep from blowing away. "It is so high and so cold up there that you will never reach it," said the Wind. "Even the wizard had to ask my help to put it there.".With the tip of his thin grey sword he cut Amos' ropes, thrusting him into the jewel garden and closing.The sailors gathered on the deck of the ship just as the sun began to set, and the grey man put one grey gloved hand on Amos' shoulder and pointed to the mountain with his other. "There, among the windy peaks, is the cave of the North Wind. Even higher, on the highest and windiest peak, is the second fragment of the mirror. It is a long, dangerous, and treacherous climb. Shall I expect you back for breakfast?". "Selene, did you hear me?".She went on like that, whispering about creatures half-serpent and half-human, with bodies cold to.They started forward again toward the fires. It was so dark and the cave was so big that even with the light they could not see the ceiling or the far wall. The fires themselves burned in huge scooped out basins of stone. They had been put there for a warning, because just beyond them the floor of the cave dropped away and there was rolling darkness beyond them..Amanda screamed again. I tried to roll sideways but my body would not respond and I steeled myself for the second, almost surely fatal blow. But, instead, there was the thud of something dropping on the floor. I looked up through a starry haze of pain to see Amanda falling to her knees beside me, crying..Singh told his people to stop, and he stood back admiring the

complexity of the life in such a barren. After all, a human being is more than his genes. Your clone is the result of your nucleus being placed. "You must obey the edict of the Sreen," the Intermediaries have told us repeatedly, "there is no. Selene also kept me informed on what needed to be done, either around the cabin or for Amanda. Morning after morning, she would hand me a note when I met her. I was always glad of an excuse to see more of Amanda, but I was puzzled by the notes..today by a wizard so great and so old and so terrible that you and I need never worry about him. I.-Michael Bishop. The arm the poker had hit gave away, dropping my head and shoulders onto the carpet The shock. THE ORGANIZER: The purpose of the Project has no bearing. you really thought what it's going to take? Have you tried to visualize her getting into her pressure suit in.? I hope so." "Somewhere in Gateside." "I've never eaten human flesh," Lang went on, "but I think I know what it must taste like. Those vines to your right; we strip off the outer part and eat the meat underneath. It tastes good. I wish we could cook it, but we have nothing to bum and couldn't risk it with the high oxygen count, anyway." "In his room, I think. I heard his typewriter. He wasn't feeling well," Lorraine Nesbitt said. Then she sucked air through her teeth and clamped her fingers to her scarlet lips. "Do you think he had something to do with that?" "Those who lead, lead," he said, simply. "I'll follow you as long as you keep leading." "Good." As though of its own volition her coat slipped off her shoulders onto the back of the folding chair. She turned her head sideways and addressed the old woman behind the refreshment counter. "Evelyn, how about an orange juice." She looked at him. He nodded. "Make it two." .86. "No," she screamed. "Selene, let go of my hand!" .one of our most valuable heritages. Use your license wisely. Do not abuse the privilege of free speech..tell you." .they would miss it when it was gone. So the day of departure was a stiff, determinedly nonchalant affair..225. "I am Amos, and I am here to see what makes you so uninteresting that everyone tells me to avoid. On his other forearm there was a crudely executed rose with his name underneath: Marvin Kolodny, Ph.D..looked, a section of the webbing was pulled open and a rush of warm air almost blew them over. Water condensed out of it in their faceplates, and suddenly they couldn't see very well..light-velocity, activated the tardyon-tachyon conversion system and popped back into normal space in. The thing crouched on Detweiler's back and placed its lips against the wound..haven't explored yet. But I can't really say if it's alive in the sense we use. I mean, it runs on wheels! It has. Thomas M. Disch. That night, as he was hesitating between a dinner of Spam and Chef Boy-ar-dee ravioli or Spam and. She looked miffed. "Don't flatter yourself, young man. I may have inveigled you into my apartment., Zorphwar! by Stan Dryer. Dee shook his head. "I don't know." .It had been a mistake, he realized that now, but Darlene would never understand. Sitting there safe. Her place turned out to be four street numbers away from his and nothing like what he'd been. All but one, that is. For as Nolan moved forward, another shadow glided out from the deeper. Clone, clone of my own., number seven." She turned back to me. "This is my protege, Johnny Peacock? a very talented young." "Let me guess," he said, much more calmly than he felt "The little one goes around the big one, right?" .Mama Dolores was waiting for nun inside, nodding her greeting,.. "I meant, would you like some now, with me? I've got a six-pack." .swamp and rode the back of the North Wind? ". The jailor fingered his key again, then said, "Nothing of interest at all." .with Crawford's assessment..hours," she grinned..reflection but the face of a young woman. "I'm afraid," she said cheerfully, "that you shall never be able to." "Oh, all kinds." He shrugged. "Fantasy mostly." .waited for full summer to come. When it does, this whole planet will bloom. Then we can step outside." "I'm just-" .That afternoon I played gin with the Detweiler boy. He was genuinely glad to see me, like a friendly puppy. I was beginning to feel nice a son of a bitch..Opinion.' I don't buy that." "Hey," I say..death was accidental? a dumb, stupid accident It niggled around in my brain for an hour before I gave in..Sometimes the repetition of what we have just said will suggest a new meaning or possibilities of. lighted the lock while she held her shirt in front of her with one hand..so high that the North Wind lives in a cave there. The second piece of the mirror is on the highest peak of. "She probably let me catch the two of you making love so I'd throw you out and she could have you." "Good evening," Amos said. "How are you?" .Science fiction "What's the question?" jokes..unique, and based on the intangibles of training, talent, and experience. But that doesn't per se make it. When he left the store with his dinner and the beer in a plastic bag, she was already outside waiting. sister?" I sputtered..Commandant!." "Of course. Come on in. I'm Lorraine Nesbitt" Was there a flicker of disappointment that I hadn't. She dug into her ID folder, which was made of the same velvet as her dress, and took out her. She's older than I am, four, maybe five years; but she looks like she's in her middle teens. Jain's tall,. According to the best estimates of our astronomers, Heaven is located 1,432. We'll have to find a way to conserve it a lot more than we're doing. Offhand, I don't know how.. "Thank you, Winey, for the encouraging words. You always did know what it takes to buck a person up. By the way, that other mission, the one where you were going to ride a meteorite down here to save our asses, that's scrubbed, too?" .We had better enjoy it It's what there is.. "Why don't you tell me what you think? You're the survival expert. Are babies a plus or a minus in. cut the tough material, they had constructed a much smaller dome. They erected it on an outcropping of. I turned to him. "Do you know where Detweiler was?" "I'm not sure. Marty thinks there's a chemical metabolism in the upper part of the shell, which I. The Brewster ran heavily in the red, but Birdie didn't mind. She had quite a bit of property in. The new marvel was a simple affair in the middle of that living petrochemical complex. It was a short. was a unicorn. It stood in the little clearing, blinking. Just behind the unicorn was the last piece of the. 221