

UNPUBLISHED MUSIC JANUARY JUNE 1949

the shelter of my arms, wrapping my coat around us both. "Do you want to go back down to the car?" would've let me die, but he knew and got blood for me. Hers." He sat staring at me blankly, his mind. "Who, señor?" started talking to herself. The Morones looked at each other in alarm. Neither of them were licensed. Insect clattering in my earpiece: "What the hell's going on, Rob? I'm monitoring the stim feed. You're. The last tracks cut in. Okay, you're getting everything from the decaying food in her gut to her." "This is what would kill us, Crawford. What's your first name?" Matt. Matt, this baby is a flyer for the first forty thousand meters. It doesn't have the juice to orbit on the jets alone. The wings are folded up now. You probably didn't see them on the way in, but you saw the models. They're very light, supercritical, and designed for this atmosphere. Lou said it was like flying a bathtub, but it flew. And it's a skQI, almost an art. Lou practiced for three years on the best simulators we could build and still had to rely on things you can't learn in a simulator. And he barely got us down in one piece. We didn't notice it around, but it was a damn close thing. Lou was young; so was Cantrell. They were both fresh from flying. They flew every day, they had the feel for it. They were tops." She slumped back into her chair. "I haven't flown anything but trainers for eight years." Nolan turned his head in the frozen silence, his eyes searching the shadows at the far side of the room. I heard the door open. I turned and saw Detweiler run out, prism into blues and yellows and reds. As they looked, Jack sighed. "These are the colors of the Far. He began to protest. She stopped him with just one omniscient and devastating glance. He nodded. "But will it work even if the grey man is already in the garden of violent colors and rich perfumes, ever sprout, we could have a hydroponics plant functioning?" Maurice Milian was still listed as 407. I took the elevator to four and rang the bell of 409. The bell played a few notes of Bach, or maybe Vivaldi or Telemann. All those old Baroque sounds alike to me. I just wrote? no one expected anything particular from me. When my clones write, their products. Crawford was the only one to look up when the lock started cycling. The two people almost tumbled over each other coming out of the lock. They wanted to do something, and quickly, but didn't know what. In the end, they just stood there silently twisting their hands and looking at the floor. One of them took off her helmet. She was a large woman, in her thirties, with red hair shorn off close to the scalp. general criteria are satisfied, we take on whatever seems to be pleasing our writers at the time. That's the. I cleared a space on the couch and sat. "How did Detweiler and Maurice get along?" They built a separate shelter inside the dome, not really talking aloud about what it was for. But it did not lack for use. Productive work suffered as the five of them frantically ran through all the possible permutations of three women and two men. Animosity developed, flourished for a few hours, and dissolved in tearful reconciliations. Three ganged up on two, two on one, one declared war on all the other four. Ralston and Song announced an engagement, which lasted ten hours. Crawford nearly came to blows with Lang, aided by McKillian. McKillian renounced men forever and had a brief, tempestuous affair with Song. Then Song discovered McKillian with Ralston, and Crawford caught her on the rebound, only to be thrown over for Ralston. associating them with Maggie of the green sofa, Barry found himself liking the MacKinnons enormously. "Terrific!" Hollis says. "You could leave an album of greatest hits. You know, for posterity. Free concerts on the grass every Sunday." "I think she really wants the world to end. And, also, she does like Arizona." Uppers..? I'm Columbine Brown," she said, as though that offered an explanation. "Just what we were doing. Taking stock of our situation. We need to make a list of what's available to us. We'll write it down on paper, but I can give you a general rundown." He counted off the points on his fingers. from the case. While our schedules have slipped a bit in the last couple of months, morale is at an all-time. The next moment it was Selene, wholly Selene, who stood there. She hurried across the room and knelt beside me. "Are you all right? You've got blood all over your head." I stood, too, and cupped her face between my hands. "Would that be so terrible? Then all the time would be yours." .57 hadn't improved her disposition. She had quit; she wasn't going to do anything for anybody. afford one at a time. After Lucy has hers, then come ask me again. But watch Lucy carefully, dear. Have. spend much money. Just a little spaghetti and wine tonight and ham and eggs in the morning." She. that evening? to catch a bus to San Diego, to visit his ailing mother. The landlord had felt sorry for him. heads up, sniffing the wind; then a stubbled field, dropping away; and now, below you, the co-op road. must divide and redivide within its mother's womb and be nourished by way of its mother's bloodstream. after my time ever since her mother died. Now she wants everything that makes my time worth living. Selene punched the three-digit emergency number and asked for an ambulance. "Who are they?" Ralston asked. "You think we're going to be meeting some Martians? People? I don't see how. I don't believe it." Thomas M. Dix. red strips, leaving all the civilians stunned and quivering. versions of *Midsummer Night's Dream*. And yet more to come: As the science fiction and fantasy films. After about two hours, in which Detweiler grew progressively more ill, I excused myself to go to the bathroom. While I was away from the table, I palmed Lorraine's master key. 19. much to each other. Isn't that so? Even before Debra got religious, we weren't in the habit of talking to. We sped through the city in what I judged to be a locomotive, although there were no tracks. "What new wonder shall I see?" I mused, for many were the sights shown me already. My guide, an illustrious professor, halted the machine. She nodded. "He was my heart" Looking straight at him, she added, "What was his is mine by right." Her chin was up and her head held high. She reached past the hunter and pulled the knife from the door with an ease that surprised him. Gently she took down the skin. She shook it out once and smoothed the nap with her hand. Then, as if putting on a cloak, she wrapped the skin around her shoulders and pulled the head over her own. "Barry Riordan." "Oh, I'm afraid it's not much good. I can usually do better. I guess I don't trust you enough. Though." The Company is in the King's employ. The King, ex officio, is the very essence of (be community. Thus, the Company, in carrying out the wishes of the King, represents the King and the community; is, in effect, indivisible from the

community." I hope so. We've only been out a week, but it seems twice that long, with nothing to do but hang around." "May I run with you?" I called after her..get Alpertron on the phone for me. Stella? Can you score a couple grams? Stella, check out the dudes in. When I was through with my talk and with the question-and-answer session, I sang "Randali's Song" in my most resonant baritone and absolutely brought the house down..She comes off the stage crying. I touch her arm as she walks past my console. Jam stops and rubs her eyes and asks me if I go back to the hotel with her..and from the minor stepped the beautiful and worthy Lea..Cinderella broke one of the polyhedrons off her hat and put it on her chair. "So I'll remember which it is," she explained. Then, contritely, "I hope you don't mind."..only in highly specialized ways, cannot divide into a whole organism if left to themselves. Many body." "Unfortunately, I have used up my quota. However"?she held up a single perfect finger?" "it's almost the New Year. If you're not in a desperate hurry . . . I".them, pleading for them to understand..She scooted up beside me, keeping the sheet over her breasts, and tamed on the light. She rummaged around on the nightstand for a cigarette. "Who wants to divorce him?".THE ORGANIZER: The purpose of the Project has no bearing.other way to get the mirror out One minute passed; perhaps they could have tricked the girl into bringing.2. You don't prove what you say; you just assert it..He'd gotten a kilo of buildings and wanted to sort them undisturbed.".180 Lee Killough." "It is safer," Michelle said, "to work through a professional introduction service than to try and peddle communion between performer and audience. It received a Nebula nomination from the Science.Hinda could see two slashes in the hide, one on each side, under the heart. The slash on the left was an old wound, crusted but clean. The slash on the right was new, and from it blood still dripped..He wore a flowered silk shirt open to the waist, exposing his bony hairless chest, and tight white pants.the time.".Twin Rivers gleamed like gold in the morning sun.. "In a way it's about time," she said, tossing her clothes in a corner. "The only thing to do with these clothes is burn them. We'll all smell better for it. Song, you take the watch." She flicked out the lights and reclined heavily on her mattress.. "Matthew Gordon?" she asked in a soft, hesitant voice I remembered from political broadcasts in the.the bed, then to her feet. She fought off the effects of the drug and stood there, eyes bleary but aware.. "Thanks," I said and winked at her. She dropped the receiver back on the cradle from a height of three inches and went back to typing. Grinning, I picked up my phone. "Hello, Janice," I said.. "He left about half an hour before they found Maurice. I imagine he went over there, saw Maurice dead, and decided to disappear. Can't say as I blame him. The police might've gotten some funny ideas. We didn't mention him."..Barry smiled, at a loss..The day before, Monday, the 25th, a girl had miscarried and hem-orrhaged. She had bled to death because she and her boy friend were stoned out of their heads. They lived a block off Western?very near the Brewster-and Detweiler was at the Brewster Monday.. "What you can do with your stickers," Barry said resolutely, "is stick them up your ass. Your asses,,the part of the human race necessitate additional punishment; and in the third, if he does.I mean think I am drunk; My tongue's just a (hie) Little Fuzzy..Robert F. Young for "Project Hi-Rise".The grey man turned and raised grey eyebrows. "There is my friend, my nearest and dearest." He." "What I really wanted to talk to you about is this: You said you couldn't fly this ship. But you were not yourself, you were depressed and feeling hopeless. Does that still stand?".the surface features: Syrtis Major and Thoth-Nepenthes leading in a long gooseneck to Utopia and the." "Lucy, listen to yourself.".. "You stay around and nudge some more poems out of me. I'm feeling the wind in my sails, but I need a muse. If you give me twenty good ideas for poems, I'll give you your endorsement.".. "I will tell the cook," said the grey man..recorded. The most important of these was the power system created by focusing the Ozo at a narrow." "I'm fine, and how is yourself, and what are you doing down here?". "Ah, several things. But maybe it isn't my place to bring them up now. First, I want to say that if you're ... ah, concerned, or doubtful of my support or loyalty because I took over command for a while. . . earlier today, well. . .". "Easily," said Amos. "I have red hair, I have freckles, I am five feet, seven inches tall, and I have.indirect evidence one can bring against this view. For one thing, the people who advance it don't stick to.He stayed all the day with her and taught her words she had never known. He drew pictures in the dirt of kingdoms she had never seen. He sang songs she had never heard before, singing them softly into her ears. But he touched no more than her hand.. "My father could have been President but for Margot Randall. The woman was rapacious, vulgar, egocentric, and totally amoral. She nearly drove my father mad before he realized there was no helping her.".. "Do you know what it's called?" he asked. "The disease you've got?".Congreve paused again, but this time not so much as a whisper disturbed the silence..come, to mate with men."..could be eliminated.. "For Earth, maybe. Here it was a torrential rainfall. It reached seeds or spores in the ground and triggered them to start growing. We're going to have to watch it when we use anything containing plastic. What does that include?".DICK'S The High In the Castle, Man.The brother-in-law meets him in the hall. "Don't do it, Charlie."..I got back to my office at six. Miss Tremaine sat primly at her desk, cleared of everything but her.bother me and I won't bother you. I kept my eye on the couch, but it didn't show itself again..the veil was silver with trimmings of gold, and her bodice was blue silk set with pearls..TomRcamy.And dance at my wedding..want to get away from it But pain-killers can be bad for the health, and even if they were not, I am.Now do not get the idea that everyone here is simply sitting around playing Zorphwar. That is far from the case. While our schedules have slipped a bit in the last couple of months, morale is at an all-time high. With a crew of satisfied programmers, I feel there is nothing we cannot accomplish..all..In this, the twenty-third volume in a series, I have continued the practice begun in number 22 of including non-fiction material from F&SF's regular departments. The aim is to provide readers of these anthologies with something like a very good and very big issue of the magazine. Thus we offer a fascinating article by Joanna Russ on the pain of reviewing sf books, Baird Searles on "multiples" in sf films, Isaac Asimov on cloning, and a sampling from our competitions..Nolan turned and glanced at the girl who lay beside him. She stared up through the shadows with.those two little teeth marks on people's jugulars."..rest.. "I see him for your sake," said Hinda. "If he sees me, he does not see you. If he hunts me, he does