

DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAIN

why, for instance, it would do you no good to report us to the Communications Control Office. Others. "Don't think of them as ideas then, think of them as questions. I suddenly had a hurting in my gut I felt the same unfairness and sadness the others had, the way you would." "Teddy? ah? that is? Gerald Theodore. Selene and I were dancing partners and cohabs in London. wearing the same shoes." THE COMPANY REPRESENTATIVE: I cannot, of course, speak for the King. But I. Meanwhile, Columbine Brown had been putting him off with a variety of excuses and dodges. The phone number she'd given him was. "Don't mention it." He opened the door for me and then closed it behind me. I sighed and walked across to 408. I rang the bell. It didn't play anything, just went bing-bong. Amos stood blinking as jewels by the thousands fell out on the floor, glittering and gleaming, red. He laughed again. "No. I doubt if he knew what the word means." curriculum decades before and refuse to be dislodged, like ? To a Waterfowl." For some reason students. on their honeymoon. He played them on the TV, one after the other, all through the night, waring. "You run and get back in your cell," said Amos, "and when I have given you enough time, I shall. cut well, but there's another specialized animal that eats that type of plastic. It's recycled into the system. and clammy, and his fingers shook as they unscrewed the cap. For a moment Nolan wondered if he was. Naturally, the ordinary "somatic cells" of an adult human body, with their genetic equipment working only in highly specialized ways, cannot divide into a whole organism if left to themselves. Many body cells, such as those of the muscles or nerves, have become so specialized they can't divide at all. Only the sex cells, eggs and sperm, retain the lack of genetic specialization required to produce a new organism under the proper circumstances. a ... a headstone, a monument. It's growing right here in the graveyard, from the bodies of our friends. "The hunter was here," he said as he crossed the door's threshold. On a day exactly eight months after the disaster, two discoveries were made. One was in the whirligig garden and concerned a new plant that was bearing what might be fruit. They were clusters of grape-sized white balls, very hard and fairly heavy. The second discovery was made by Lucy McKillian and concerned the absence of an event that up to that time had been as regular as the full moon. I let myself into number seven with the master key. The drapes were closed, and so I took a chance. "It means do it your way, Sergeant." .51-52). animal or plant of Earthly origin that turned and kept on turning forever. He could not. Her hair had come loose during the lovemaking and was hanging down over her face. She parted it. "Not long." .get a little too close to Jain. "Back off, creeps." "So who's tellin' us?" She had to hold the Python with. I sighed. Miss Tremaine closed the pad. "Okay. No to Mrs. Car-mknael and make appointments for Bushyager and Bloomfeld." She lowered her eyelids at me. I spread my hands. "Would Sam Spade go looking for a French poodle named Gwendolyn? *I. She didn't smile back. "Then what were you thinking?" I was still angry, not ready to stop the fight yet. "She left him? It is my understanding that her." "Have you heard about the giant department store in Japan?" he asked her. "It covers sixteen acres." He pushed the door all the way open and stepped back. It was a good-sized living room come to life. 263. The suitcase, still beside the couch, hadn't been unpacked? except for the clothes hanging in the. Hinda was sitting on a low straw bed, and beside her, his head in her lap, lay a man. The man was slim and naked and dark. His hair was long and straight and came to his shoulders. The hunter could. softly, NO VACANCY. "You might," said Amos. But though his heart was with Jack, he still felt a good spirit was important. are drifting across the next room as if on huge silent wheels, chairs and end tables turning into reddish. chest as he buttoned the shirt It wasn't muscular but it was very well made. He was very. A tremor of heartfelt emotion colored her lovely contralto voice as she said, "Oh Jesus, what am I going. pushbuttons, most of which you don't understand, but you know they are for special purposes and don't. oscillating from bell to fade-out." .discussion of the morality of our involvement in Mexico, when a black woman in a white nylon jumpsuit. clangs. A tiny white ball came through the doorway and bounced off three walls. It moved almost faster. "I can help." "Then we have been found out and all is lost," said the prince. "For it is noon already, and the sun is at its highest and hottest. The boat has docked two leagues short of over there, and the grey man must be about to go for the third mirror himself." It was late when I finally got home. All evening I'd dreaded having to face Debbie with the bad news. knowing look. "Nothing was missing from Maurice's apartment." Genetic manipulation, especially cloning, has been much in the news recently, and in the essay below, Dr. Asimov takes up the subject with his customary energy and intelligence. Imagine, if you will, one hundred Isaac Asimov clones! 247. They grabbed the ring and pulled the door back. Through the opening there was only the green. They named their colony New Amsterdam, because of the windmills. The name of whirligig was the. affair with Song. Then Song discovered McKillian with Ralston, and Crawford caught her on the. The Sturgeon of Theodore Best ASIMOV'S The Trilogy Foundation ANDERSON'S Me Call Joe. Caro rolled her eyes. Before she could express her opinion of running out of town on a working day, I left to pick up Amanda. and struck the mirror into three pieces and cried, 'Not until you look into this mirror whole again will you.' It's a very little thing to thank me for," Amos said. "But we had better start back if we want to be at the ship in time for lunch." ? Al Sarrantonio. noticed a white patch near the top of the largest globe. It was streaked, like a glass marble with swirls of. The captain wheels savagely, face mottled, teeth bared, arms windmilling with rage. I have never seen. "When I blew the wizard here a year ago," said the North Wind from above them, "he left it right there, but the snow and ice have frozen over it." .some, I shouldn't be surprised, should I. My name's Madeline, but my friends call me Mad. You're. "Get out of my way." "I like your shoes," she said. Then I only half listen as I look out from the plane across the scattered cloud banks and the Rockies looming to the west of us. Tomorrow night we play Denver. "It's about as close to home as Fm gonna get" Jain had said in New Orleans when we found out Denver "was booked. infants would survive long after birth without the advantages of modern medical technique. Even

then it is. Needed to understand the verse is merely the fact that, genetically, the distinction between human male and female is that every male cell has an X and a Y chromosome and that every female cell has two X chromosomes, therefore, if, at the moment of conception or shortly thereafter, a Y chromosome can somehow be changed to an X chromosome, a male will ipso facto be changed into a female. Smith is watching the planet Mars. The clockwork which turns the Ozo to follow the planet, even strangely different from the rest of the garden. There were tall whirling derricks but they were frozen. Thank you, Barry. I know you mean that, and I'm flattered Well, then?" He took his pipe from his mouth and lifted it in a kind of salute. "So long. And Merry Christmas." embryos into all sorts of specialized bypaths that would produce a kind of monster that had a full-sized, most dependable and trustworthy person I know. She threw herself into the Heliomere without looking back. After a bit I undressed and followed her. Compared to the chill of the air, the water felt boiling hot. The heat drew out the last of my anger, sounded vaguely Japanese. The booklet described the device as a distant viewer and gave clear, simple. It would take a tome to sort out all the Frankensteins and spinoffs therefrom. Only a handful, of. Plain for the likes of us. We spread out all over. North and south and east and west. I went south. Right. 97. "No, no, you must go," Hinda said again. "I cannot have you here at night If you love me, go." Then I called David Fowler: "Yes, Andy had a portable typewriter, but he hadn't mentioned being a. She nodded and leaned her bulk on the registration desk. "Early twenties, twenty-two, twenty-three, Sturgeon Lives Comfortably, THEODORE STURGEON Mr. Robot, That's Me, ISAAC ASIMOV. "Nope." Jain shakes her head. "I'm not going to need one." bearers bore him away. breakfast time. ushered him outside, silently watched him change, and sent him off on his silent way to the meadows with. And there it was. Like the lights in a theater after the show is over: just a quick brightening, a splash of localized bluish-purple over the canyon rim, and he was surrounded by footlights. Day had come, the truncated Martian day that would never touch the blackness over his head. What was marvelous was the afternoon with Amanda clinging to my arm and greeting each new. Moises frowned. "As I told you, there is the matter of the repairs. Perhaps this afternoon?" lane Yolen's classic fantasy tales have been appearing in F&SF since 1976. She is the author of many fantasy story collections, one of which (The Girl Who Cried Flowers) was a National Book Award finalist. "Who is your friend?" asked Amos. Though he had not heard the beginning of the story, the whole tavern seemed far too quiet for a Saturday night. A: The Day the Sun Stood Still. Unfortunately the polys were not always fun. The terrestrial and extraterrestrial psychosensitive. unapproachable. Then she asked Crawford to join her in the private shelter. It was the first time she had. DICK'S We Can Wholesale It For You, Remember? It isn't the realists who find life dreadful. It's the romancers. After all, which group is trying to escape. Bill Buddy: As stated on Page 12 of the Zorphwar Handbook, any Captain completing six. showtime, and partly because I didn't feel like being in the star's bed when she woke up. came, Nolan knew. misapprehensions on the part of the public. Some people, for instance, pant for clones because they think. Sitting on the floor huddled in a blanket was Martin Ralston, the chemist His shirt was bloody, and ELLISON'S Gentleman and Other Junkie Stories of the Hung-up Generation. in B minor." (George Bernard Shaw, Music in London, v. ii, Constable & Co., Ltd., London, 1956, p. structures and pulsing organs can be seen. chair. She turned her head sideways and addressed the old woman behind the refreshment counter. sitting cross-legged on the floor nursing her youngest, Ethan. "Hey, he hears me! Uh, that is, this is Song Sue Lee, and I'm right in front of you. If you look real hard into the webbing, you can just make me out. FU wave my arms. See?". hours poring over them. 211. prototype, with only two controls, one for space, one for time. The range of the device was limited to. "Could I have one of your shoes?". wounds of his eyes. She turned away and said, "You may go out now. It is safe. He will not hunt you. It's gonna be a hell of a concert tonight I know it" Jain had said and smiled at me when she. wonder my mother left him." She began dancing again. "Barry what?". cells, such as those of the muscles or nerves, have become so specialized they can't divide at all. Only the. "I see him for your sake," said Hinda. "If he sees me, he does not see you. If he hunts me, he does not hunt you. I do it for you, brother dear." They looked at the floor. Then Jack got down on his hands and knees and looked under the cot. "Of course. Come on in. I'm Lorraine Nesbitt" Was there a flicker of disappointment that I hadn't recognized the name? She stepped back, holding the door for me. I could tell that detectives, private or otherwise, asking about her tenants wasn't a new thing. I. Palmas, dropped a large Manila envelope in the mailbox (the story he'd been working on, I guess), and. my window last night," he said. The wings were pale blue, with brown bands on the edges, and the. Marvin Kolodny frowned? an ingratiating, boyish frown. "Are you sure you're being entirely honest. From Competition 13: Excerpts from myopic early sf novels 15. implanted into me womb of her own mother (who, we wffl assume, is still capable of bearing a child), the new organism will be bom into different circumstances and that would have an effect on its personality, too. own cheek or forehead. By the time the rescue expedition arrived, no one was calling it that There had been the little matter of a long, brutal war with the Palestinian Empire, and a growing conviction that the survivors of the First Expedition had not had any chance in the first place. There had been no time for luxuries like space travel beyond the Moon and no billions of dollars to invest while the world's energy policies were being debated in the Arabian Desert with tactical nuclear weapons. "Sure, no trouble." She went to the desk in the corner of the room and quickly wrote the following. 61. (see Freud if you think this is my arbitrary fiat) just as parody is a form of criticism (see Dwight. certain tower in Babylon was never finished and why all great builders, from Nebuchadnezzar to. A Reflection. I See You by Damon Knight. and I'm grateful for the twin earpieces, reassured to hear the usual check-down lists on the in-house com. The week following the departure of the Burroughs was one of hysterical overreactioo by the New Amsterdaraites. The atmosphere was forced and false; an eat-drink-and-be-merry feeling pervaded everything they did. Fortunately for his morale, this state of funk did not continue long. Barry didn't let it. The next night he. In answer to all the requests for more positive, upbeat sf with some good old-fashioned Heros, we offer with some hesitation this tale of first contact

between lowly Human and mighty Sreen..blood from all over their faces as they fought to get into their pressure suits. It was a hopeless task to. But Lea asked gently, "What did it say? I have studied the languages of men and perhaps I can help. What did it say?". TomRcamy. Deep in a wood, so dark and tangled few men dared go, there was a small clearing. And in that clearing lived a girl and her brother hart. Asexual reproduction can take place among them as well. The more primitive the animal?that is, the. "But what about the food? Surely it's too much to expect for these Martians to eat the same things. seen since I was a kid. Though it wore a mellow patina of age, it had been preserved with neat's-foot oil. rising off the dawn-pink Heliomere when I saw Amanda running up the beach toward me, her hair flying. might have attracted some attention, but Jack's hair, for all his colorful costume, was a very ordinary. communion between performer and audience. It received a Nebula nomination from the Science. we go through the positions. Her breathing grows a little ragged; that is all. And yet she is more. On the following grey afternoon, the ship pulled up to the bottom of the steps, and the grey man, leading. ?I?m all ears." .I Am Crying, Said the Policeman, PHILIP K. DICK. Dear heart, Brother Hart, Come at my bidding, We shall dine on berry wine And dance at my wedding.