

## IN THE SUN SHINE AND OF INJURING IT IN THE SHADE AND AT NIGHT TO WHICH

Though he minded, he hadn't the gumption to say so. "I don't remember. Not a lot. They're really. Just a clone that is wholly my own; to do with that?". Hommage to James Thurber. "Mm.". "No." Selene's voice came through clenched teeth. "I won't allow that, Mandy. And I won't retire.." In this mill, fine white flour is made. All unwholesome parts of the grain are removed and certain substances poisonous to insects and rodents are introduced." I followed in as he continued: "Only women are employed here, though they don't stay long." say there are more than nine hundred thousand people packed into the smoky recesses of the dome. It's. And we wait. addition, the Edgar is going to clean the pantry to the bone and give us everything they can possibly spare. even as I voice it, no one on Earth is going to be able to defy the edict. "We haven't any choice, sir, they. He sat for a moment then solemnly held out his hand. I took it He shook my hand, then opened the glove compartment He removed the gun and slipped out of the car. He went down the hill into the brush.. away at its creeping pace, and hurried off to find Song.. "Look at it, Matt. Really look at it." So he did, feeling foolish, wondering what the joke was. He noticed a white patch near the top of the largest globe. It was streaked, like a glass marble with swirls of opaque material hi it. It looked very familiar, he realized, with the hair on the back of his neck starting to stand up.. His eyes dropped and he was silent for a moment "I want to tell you. But I don't know how without. The MacKinnons were not in their blue settee, and neither Freddy the usher nor Madge of the green sofa could say what had become of them. He flopped into the empty settee with a sense of complete, abject surrender, but so eternally does hope spring that inside of a quarter of an hour he had adjusted to the idea of never being licensed and was daydreaming instead of a life of majestic, mysterious silence on the rim of the Grand Canyon. He rolled out the console and ordered a slice of pineapple pie and some uppers.. "What do you think that feels like, here?" She grabbed a handful of white nylon in the general area of her heart.. A young physicist started to stray. regular. I wonder if she is asleep.. I've got to admit, though, that before I yelled my nay I had a bad moment. I'm still not sure I did right.. brought up the bank statement and humphed a few tunes.. "Out!" he said. He forced her to the open window, raising his hand threateningly as she spewed and. own are liable to get caught, since they don't have an arrangement with the authorities. We do. That's. again, close and insistent. She ran to the window to see.. our lighter forms of entertainment. I presume you are referring to something in the nature of a Music Hall,. He had a hole in his back, between his shoulder blades, an un-healed wound big enough to stick your. would be on my ass over the com circuit." "I didn't tell you that. We pulled the dome back and found spikes. It was your inference that they poked holes in the bottom." The eggs of mammals are very small, very delicate, very easily damaged. Furthermore, even if a. had to remain only speculation. The custody decision, however, was public knowledge. January to June. 140. "Of course," said Jack. "But how?". "When I couldn't get her to answer my knock last night, I went around to the window and looked in. She was lying there with blood all over." She began to sniffle. Johnny got up and put his arms around her. He looked at me, grinned, and shrugged.. "I don't think Pm unique that way," said Ed.. soothing away the bizarre reflections of the struggle. Gradually, the chairs and carpet softened to bright. You retrieve the program for it, punch it in, and idly watch a random sampling, back into time, first me. "Thank you, Winey, for the encouraging words. You always did know what it takes to buck a person. Mary Lang let it work itself out, only interfering when it got violent. She herself was not immune to. keep me apart from the prince I was worthy of. The shiny surface of all things, he told me, will keep us. It was like a rerun. He lived a block away from where a man was mugged, knifed, and robbed in an. "No need to sugar-coat it I know it as well as anyone. But even a billion to one shot is better than. ?I thought so at first, but I changed my mind. I've seen enough of that and it wasn't the same. Take. "I suppose you're right. But sometimes I get the feeling that he's using us guys for some purpose of his. He surmounted the second stage. The third. Ike and I stayed right behind him. The fourth. The fifth.. was about Ireina Khokolovna, and all Freddy could talk about was Ireina Khokolovna." over the tenant directory. All the names seemed to be male, but none of them was Andrew Detweiler.. RUSS's I Changed? When?. that three or four or any number of organisms might not develop from the original fertilized egg. As a. and encircled his thighs, the stirring in his loins became a throbbing and the pounding in his head drowned. She stopped moving. "I heard, Gordy." His first endorsement proved to have been beginner's lock. Though he went out almost every night to a different speakeasy and practically lived at Partyland during the weekends, when it was at hs liveliest, he never again had such a plum fall in his lap. He didn't get within sniffing distance of bis heart's desire. Most people he met were temps, and the few Permanent License holders inclined to be friendly to him invariably turned out, like the MacKinnons, to have already disposed of their allotted endorsements. Or so they said. As the weeks went by and anxiety mounted, he began to be of the cynical but widely held opinion that many people simply removed the stickers from their licenses so it would seem they'd been used. According to Jason MacKinnon, a completely selfless endorsement, like his from Ed, was a rare phenomenon. Quid pro quos were the gen-. But whenever dusk began, the girl Hinda would go to the edge of the clearing and call out in a high, sweet voice: "Tm afraid to," said Amos. "It has said such awful and terrible things." "Yeah. I broke my own rule. But so did you two. Consider your-. oxygen-breathing, water-economy beings who needed protection for their bodies until the full bloom of. "My God!" I could see her feet and, by rolling onto my back, look up at her rising above me toward the beams of the room, but I could not move. My head seemed nailed to the floor. The knife gleamed in her hand. "Selene," I called. "I can't reach her. Help me." On Christmas Eve, feeling sad and sentimental, he got out the old cassettes he and Debra had made on their honeymoon. He played them on the TV, one after the other, all through the night, waring mellower and mellower and wishing she were here. Then, hi February, when the world had once again refused to end, she did come home, and for several days it was just as good as anything on the cassettes. They even,

for a wonder, talked to each other. He told her about his various encounters in pursuit of his endorsements, and she told him about the Grand Canyon, which had taken over from the end of the world as her highest mythic priority. She loved the Grand Canyon with a surpassing love and wanted Barry to leave his job and go with her to live right beside it Impossible, he declared. He'd worked eight years at Citibank and accrued important benefits. He accused her of concealing something. Was there some reason beyond the Grand Canyon for her wanting to move to Arizona? She insisted it was strictly the Grand Canyon, that from the first moment she'd seen it she'd forgotten all about Armageddon, the Number of the Beast, and -all the other accoutennents of the Apocalypse. She couldn't explain: he would have to see it himself. By the time he'd finally agreed to go there on his next vacation, they had been talking, steadily, for three hours! "It's just a whole new area," McKillian whispered back. "Think about it Back on Earth, nature never.entire Computer Products Division..By day, in his deer shape, Brother Hart would go out and forage on green grass and budlings while." Amanda!" I crawled toward the kitchen, dragging the weight of my head with me. "Amanda, what are you doing?" But when he said it, it sounded false. It wasn't false..looked in mirrors at my own face, and he said that I was vain, and my vanity was bad, and that it would.keep tight purse strings. Better watch it, kid. If she finds out, you'll be back on the streets again. And you." He might if he had your bank statement Mr. Bloomfield will be in at two, Mrs. Bushyager at three." "Because if you do I'll kill you. If you want a divorce, OK, get a divorce. But don't lay a hand on her." Don't tease me, Bertram. There's a boy here in the hotel. I saw something I don't think he wanted me to see. It's extremely odd."..see the red spark grow to a disk, then to a yellow sunlit ball hanging hi darkness. Now he can make out.on six jointed legs, waving its antennae, its mouth parts busy. And its four bright eyes stare into his, wrong with the Megalo Banking Network, a program bug that appears to have taken roughly ten percent out of every account in the six major banks on the system. The funds have been transferred to some unknown account. This place is, needless to say, Panic City, with vice-presidents screaming for action all over the place.. "Two, we have enough water to last us forever if the recyclers keep going. That'll be a problem.,of one kind or another, it would be very unlikely that any one of them would be another Isaac Asimov.,flow of conversation and make it seem so natural couldn't be all wrong.." I know, ".The knife turned toward her own chest. Selene's hand leaped to Intercept, closing on Amanda's wrist Amanda screamed inarticulately. Her whole body convulsed with the effort to tear loose. Selene held on. Slowly, Selene twisted the wrist back and down while the poly around them swirled in wave after wave of color pulsating with every labored breath of the struggling body. The maelstrom spread out across the floor and up the walls, even affected the chairs so that they, too, raged with color and pulsed to ? the time of Amanda's breathing..Sunday, the 24th, a wino had been knifed in MacArthur Park..and gears. It was slow work and could not be rushed. If the ship were to tumble and lose pressure, they." I suppose, then," said Amos, "I've done well to avoid coming here." And he turned around and left..ledge and they climbed on his back, one on each shoulder. They held themselves tight by his long, thick.your jewels into the trunk with my nearest and dearest friend."..flung herself into a succession of cartwheels and forward flips. She went around a curve of the beach and.could govern beside any man. He said I was proud, and that my pride was good. But then he saw how I.develop, the smaller each one and, in the end, they will be too small to survive after delivery.." Third," said Lea, "what are they going to do to you?" "There is nobody there and they are going to do nothing," said the grey man.." No reason to stay. When I was eight, my parents were killed in a fire. Our house burned down. I.frogs croaked at them, and one or two bubbles broke the surface. Together Amos and Jack looked into.at its highest and hottest. The boat has docked two leagues short of over there, and the grey man must be.When he left the store with his dinner and the beer in a plastic bag, she was already outside waiting.circuit.It seems tike the first time I was in Jam Snow's bed. Jain keeps the room dark and says nothing as." A little higher, please." A House Divided by Lee Kitloagh 161." One, we have food for twenty people for three months. That conies to about a year for the five of us. With rationing, maybe a year and a half. That's assuming all the supply capsules reach us all right. In addition, the Edgar is going to clean the pantry to the bone and give us everything they can possibly spare and send it to us in the three spare capsules. That might come to two years or even three..bag. The greater the variety of genes available to a species, the more secure it is against the vicissitudes of fortune. The existence of congenital disorders and gene deficiencies is the price paid for the advantage of variety and versatility.." 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?"..license. It was blue, like his (a Temporary License), and, again like his, there was a staple in the upper.have been a cat. It was probably a stray looking for food or hiding from a dog. Okay, cat, you don't.He gave me a knowing look. "Fine. As far as I know. Maurice liked to pick up stray puppies. Andy." Tell him I'll get back on it Monday."..He crossed his legs like a Forties pin-up and dangled his Roman sandal. His lips twitched scornfully..letting in the muffled roar of traffic on the Boulevard. I stuck my head out and looked, but it was three." Friendship is a rare thing these days," said Amos. "What sort of help do you and your friend need?" McKillian didn't seem to know what she wanted. "No. I... but, yes. Yes, I guess I do." She looked at them, pleading for them to understand..He always knew when I had to have it And he got it for me. I never helped him."..extent neutralized, and we might end up with a species in which genetic variability is too narrow for.it had been decided that only in knowing their environment would they stand a chance..that may be air bladders or some grotesque analogue of blossoms. Now, at the edge of the screen.,Terrific, just terrific," Barry replied with authentic warmth. He'd always scored well at this preliminary stage of basic communication, which was why, at the time, he'd so much resented his examiner's remark about his handshake. There was nothing phoney about his handshake, and he knew it..Perhaps they expected to see the mirror glittering in the weeds and pebbles at the bottom of the pool;" Well, that all sounds pretty ho-hum to me up against this," Song said. "Do you ... do

you realize . . .I stare across the stage and she's looking back at me. Her eyes flash emerald in the wave from Hollis'.piece of work and it shines with quality. Damon says of it: "You may think it is a short story, but it.climbed into a crawler with three officers for the trip to Tharsis. It was almost exactly twelve Earth-years.between her body and the flickering darkness, all wires lead to the intangible overshadowing figure.I shrugged. "It had occurred to me to wonder where Detweiler got his money."."I thought you'd write something about me." "Would you like me to do that?" "It's too late now." "Not at all."."T've tried living with you," Amanda said, "but it doesn't work. Now I won't have anything more to do with you!".come, to mate with men.".;I suppose we just guessed lucky, sir."."when he seems invariably to be writing in his sleep." (The Issue at Hand, p. 72.) That our literary heritage.The Almsbury was half a dozen blocks away on Yucca. So I walked. It was a rectangular monolith.This seems a terrible disadvantage. Organisms that can clone, reproducing themselves asexually, would seem to be much better off than other organisms?who must go to the trouble of finding partners and who must engage in all the complex phenomena, both physical and chemical, involved in sexual reproduction. Think of ail the human beings who, for one slight flaw or another, can't have children ?a problem that would be unknown if we could just release a toe and have it grow into another individual while we grew another toe.."Let's put our cards on the table, shall we, Mr. Riordan? I am a Permanent Card holder. What are.had to look for intellectual companionship outside the bonds of marriage. But when he began to elaborate."Then it said orlmnb, and mlpbgrm, and grublmeumplefrmp?.know as well as I that if they find us here, we'll be long dead. We'll probably be dead hi another year." .she just wants Gwendolyn back.?.alien artifact mixed in with caveman bones, or a spaceship entering the system. I guess I was thinking hi.slogging all day in a mud hole..Because it was just Harry Spinner at the Brewster Hotel on the wrong end of Hollywood Boulevard,.The tech's voice is aghast. "Are you out of your mind, Rob? I've got a ninety-five here?damned.Not with angels and pins, But with, 'How much does one pearly Gateway?1." .feel about any beautiful thing with one overwhelming flaw..a bit tight, considering that the only documentation available from Hazeldorf was a picture of a Zorph he.She shook her head, eyes hooded and expressionless, and then Nolan remembered that she didn't.chuckled..I lived on the Heliomere myself, just a kilometer away from Amanda's cabin. I don't sleep late, and."Okay, if you don't like people," she says slowly, obviously recalling details. "My pa didn't".nowhere else will you find such a free exercise of idiosyncrasies in home design." .the small and large screens for F&SF for many years. If you've ever been confused by the many different