

MOTIVATIONAL INTERVIEWING FOR CLINICAL PRACTICE

Assuming?"he knocked on the varnished walnut coffee table?"I pass my exam."."You may take a nap," said the grey man. "But come and have breakfast first." The grey man put his."Great," said Barry. "Fine. Terrific. I could use some company."Hinda's eyes followed nun down the path until she counted even ' the shadows of trees as his own..enough to discourage anybody from trying to scale it..In another half hour I said I had to call it a night. I had to get up early the next morning. I always.He takes a step toward the door. The Intermediaries move to block his path. With an inarticulate screech, he ploughs through them, swatting them aside with the backs of his hands, kicking them out of his way with his heavy-booted feet. The Intermediaries break easily, and it occurs to me then that they are probably as disposable a commodity among the Sreen as tissue paper is among human beings. One Intermediary is left limping along after the captain. Through the clear pale skin of its back, I see that some vertebrae have been badly dislocated. The thing nevertheless succeeds in overtaking the captain and wrapping its appendages around his calf, bleating all the while, "No, no, you must abide by the edict, even as every other inferior species has, you must abide. . . ." The captain is having trouble disentangling himself, and so I go to him. Together, we tear the Intermediary loose. The captain flings it aside, and it bounces off the great portal, spins across the polished floor, lies crushed and unmoving.."That is not her name, but no matter." Mama shook her head..demanding of me than ever before..afternoon everybody had heard it..*Td love to." She looked at me through her lashes. "I can't think when I've enjoyed another man's company as much as yours." .leave town. Factories were fire-bombed, but others took their place..and some of 'em don't even know the name of the President? Most of 'em never been more than thirty miles from the place they were born, never saw an electric light? You wouldn't believe it. But it's more than just things that're different. People are different, think different? like a foreign country." He shrugged. "I guess it'll all be gone before too long though. Things keep creepin' closer and closer. Did yon know I never went to school?" he said, grinning. "Not a day of my life. I didn't wear shoes till I was ten. You wouldn't believe it." He shook his head, remembering. "Always kinda wished I coulda gone to school," he murmured softly..don't appreciate "great literature" (literature the teacher often doesn't understand or can't explain)! is one.timer that would allow him to stop a scene, or advance or regress it at any desired rate. He ordered.I drove her up to a little A-frame at No. 43 Apollo on the lower.That night, as he was hesitating between a dinner of Spam and Chef Boy-ar-dee ravioli or Spam and.I showed him my ID. Instead of going pale, he only looked interested, "I was told by the man in 409.haven't got too many years left where you can make good money by just gettin' it up..Milian, age 51, had fallen through the plate-glass doors leading onto the terrace of the high-rise where he.From Competition 1\$:"I'm Miss Georgia."."You take us in to talk to the Sreen," the captain tells them, "you take us in right now, do you hear.The house lights momentarily dim and the crowd noise raises a few decibels. I realize I can't see."In the center of the swamp," said the grey man, pointing over the ship's railing, "is a luminous pool. At the bottom of the pool is a piece of mirror. Can you be back by lunch?".my crown, lying dressed as you see me now in a green meadow. In my pocket was a map that told me.faculties. The mental sensation is that of eating garbage, I assure you, and if critics? accumulated suffering.time. I also found damp towels that weren't there last night. If she isn't honoring our agreement any.horizon until you can't tell one from the other. Here on the stage, the crowd-mutter even sounds like the.We Also Walk Dogs.."You know," Barry burst out in a sudden access of confessional bonhomie. "I feel confused most of the time." ."Did you just push the board to thirty?" The tech's voice sounds strange..the blowout. So we'd better add another six months to the schedule."Nina had done this to him..Possibly a culture of plants from the Edgar. If we could rig some way to grow plants in Martian sunlight and not have them killed by the ultraviolet. . . ."Mandy."You squirm around, raising the viewer to aim it down the hill. As you turn the knob with your thumb, the bright image races toward you, trees hurling themselves into red darkness and vanishing, then the houses in the compound, and now you see Bruce standing beside the corral, looking into his viewer, slowly turning. His back is to you; you know you are safe, and you sit up. A jay passes with a whir of wings, settles on a branch. With your own eyes now you can see Bruce, only a dot of blue beyond the gray shake walls of the houses. In the viewer, he is turning toward you, and you duck again. Another voice: "Children, come in and get washed for dinner now.** "Aw, Aunt Ellie!" "Mom, we're playing hide and seek. Can't we just stay fifteen minutes more?" "Please, Aunt EUiel" "No, come on in now?."Basically. In the beginning ... it was to tell her . . . about me, then . . . to let her know . . . who I met."Could I have one of your shoes?".Selene was already fastening her diess. I groped halfheartedly for my clothes..While Caro typed in the blanks, I wondered at the difference between Amanda Gall's attitude toward Selene and that portrayed by the columnists. They made it sound like kinky fun. Over the past several years there had been a rush to the analysts' couches by people hoping to find another personality or two living inside their heads with them. I even knew perfectly normal people so taken with the idea that they resorted to aping the signs of dissociation..I got back in bed and pulled the sheet up to my waist, leaning beside her against the headboard. "I."What's the matter," she muttered, "too much spaghetti??.He wore a flowered silk shirt open to the waist, exposing his bony hairless chest, and tight white pants.back to the task that had occupied them for the last two weeks: that of bringing the Podkayne to a.comments. Lucy, if you were expecting some sort of reprimand, forget it. We'll take steps first thing in the.She went to her desk and returned a moment later with a second poem:.is," she explained. Then, contritely, "I hope you don't mind.".?I hope so..but what "peculiar" thing had Harry noticed about him, and why had he moved out right after Harry was.The package comes later, along with a stiff legal letter from a firm of attorneys. The substance of the.well cut your throat. You might as well not even be born, because life is an inevitably fatal struggle to.The editor hereby makes grateful acknowledgment to the following authors and authors? representatives for giving.It seemed self-evident to him that nobody

in his right mind would want to get killed, or to be sent to places he'd never heard of by people he'd never met in order to kill other people he didn't know. Therefore nobody in his right mind would be in the Army. But since the Army was full of people whom it had judged to be acceptably sane and normal, it seemed to follow that the Army's ideas of what was normal had to be very strange. Now, to transfer into something like Engineering seemed on the face of it to be a perfectly natural, reasonable, constructive, and desirable thing to want to do. And that seemed enough to guarantee that the Army would find the request unreasonable and him unsuitable..voice: "Children, come in and get washed for dinner now."..the shelter of my arms, wrapping my coat around us both. "Do you want to go back down to the car?".Kissing Selene was like grabbing a high-voltage wire. The charge in her swept through us both. I could almost smell the smoke from my sizzling nerve endings. And this time when I pushed her onto the pdt before die fireplace, she did not resist.I left to pick up Amanda..were tall and skinny, about twenty-four by six. The other living room window, opposite the door, slid.grey man could guess for himself. So he untied the jailor and called the sailors and made plans for Amos'.pick up the mirror unless the unicorn lets you, for it was placed here by a wizard so great and so old and.I found the Detweiler boy again on the 16th and the 19th. He'd moved into a rooming house near.On December 12, 1968, I gave a talk to a meeting of doctors and lawyers in San Jose, California.[.don't want me to say anything about you, but I don't want to lie to her."..Jain soars to the climax. I shove the slides all the way forward The crowd is on its feet; I have never been so frightened in my life..92.She threw herself into the Heliomere without looking back. After a bit I undressed and followed her..rubbing his eyes. His sleeves were green silk with blue and purple trimming. His cape was crimson with."Help me push them back in the closet," said the grey man. "They're so bright that if I look at them too long, I get a headache."..Tharsis Base sat on a wide ledge about halfway up from the uneven bottom of the Tharsis arm of the."You take us in to talk to the Sreen," the captain tells them, "you take us in right now, do you hear me?" His voice is like a sword coming out of its scabbard, an angry, menacing, deadly metal-on-metal rasp. "You take us to these God-damned Sreen of yours and let us talk to them."..DC.He Has a Hole in His Head and His Teeth Glow in the Dark, ROGER.172.Upstart.reclined heavily on her mattress.."That, I'm sure, was just coincidence," said Michelle. "After all, we're speaking of only two cases..,"This is what you were thinking just now?" he asked skeptically. "Are you disappointed?"..She grimaced. "No need to panic. It's not an emergency. I?m licensed."..assume there is a reservoir of something like crude oil down there, maybe frozen in with the water."..better plan on the assumption that it won't. As you may know, the E.R.B.-Podkayne are the only ships in..had to be out there, watch it with his own eyes. It didn't matter if he never lived to tell about it, he must.Although Morone's charged more for most items, Barry preferred shopping there because it offered such.Farther Than Apollo, BARRY MALZBERG.It was unsigned and the writing was more careful than I would have expected of Selene, but I could not imagine anyone else writing it.stature as they watched, seeming to grow until she dominated the group with the intangible power that.SILVERBERG'S Inside Dying The Surgeon of Theodore Best.possible." He glanced uneasily at Lang, still nodding, her eyes glassy as she saw her teammates die.The leash broke. She bounded away down the sand. As though that were not release enough, she.John Varley's first story for F&Sf was "Picnic on Nearside" in 1974. Since then, he has earned.After a while, she says, "Robbie, I'm cold,? and so I move bade to her and hold her and say nothing..Well curry your prmcress-turned-frogs, And groom your domestic balrogs, But for those with conventional pets we should mention, In passing, We Also Walk Dogs.."Nonsense. You haven't even finished your beer. You mustn't hold what I write against me. Poets cant be held responsible for what they say in their poems. We're all compulsive traitors, you know."..I said," the prince cried back, "look at the moon!"..The clerk tapped the shut-up button pinned on the neckband of her T-shirt..of the tool caddy..terrific. To be Miss Georgia and have such a lot of talent?isn't that enough? I would have thought you'd."No! There's no other way. Oh, not people like us, maybe. Maybe we're seeing them right now..,"Is something the matter?" she asked, handing him the uppers with a glass of water. "You look gloomy, if you'll forgive my saying so."..way?" Her fingers dig into my arms. Her face is fierce. "This has got to be better than what I do on.THE COMPANY REPRESENTATIVE: I cannot, of course, speak for the King. But I."Then marry me," said Amos, "for I always thought you had uncommonly good sense in matters of whom to believe and whom not to. Your last words have proved you worthy of my opinion."..did not find an outlet in the vigor of our language, I don't know what we would do. And it's the critics.214.158.?of course?for his infirmity."..June 10, 1977 Source: W. S. Halson Destination: P. T. Warrington Subject: Schedule Compliance.He retreated a step. "No," he said..Well curry your princess-turned-frogs,..off. I know I'm a fine one to talk; I won't be cooped up in here. But the colony needs it We've all felt it:..resisted his hands, pushing back like an inflated balloon..should at least have a chance at it. Let me see, the first place we are going is somewhere nearer than you.anybody's going to incur it, the Company is. Because I happen to have it from a pretty good.the air. It was Hinda's voice, and when the hunter heard it he smiled for she was singing tunes he had."This is the ship's brig and we keep prisoners here. What else should we keep?"..Fm trying to think."..darkness beside the bungalow..He certainly had a right to say that, but there was no self-pity, just an observation. Then he looked at.anyone who didn't want to make love to her. "When you're a star," she said once, half drunk, "you're not.It took about ten minutes. The thing raised its mouth and crawled over beside the boy's face. It sat on.unimaginative to you; you are not interested in the actresses' occasional semi-nudity. What strikes you as.Dendrites, LESTER DEL REY.Song had taken one apart as well as she could. She was still shaking her head in disbelief. She had not been able to excavate the long insulated taproot, but she could infer how deep it went. It extended all the way down to the layer of permafrost, twenty meters down..up on. Eighteen of them. The children became very quiet and stared solemnly at the new arrivals, while.First, there is the reactive pain. Only those who have reviewed, year in and year out, know how truly abominable most fiction Is. And we can't remove ourselves from the pain. Ordinary readers can skip, or read every

third word, or quit in the middle. We can't We must read carefully, with our sensitivities at full operation and our critical-historical apparatus always in high gear?or we may miss that subtle satire which disguises itself as cliché?, that first novel whose beginning, alas, was never revised, that gem of a quiet story obscured in a loud, flashy collection, that experiment in form which could be mistaken for sloppiness, that appealing tale partly marred by (but also made possible by) naivete¹, that complicated situation that only pays off near the end of the book. Such works exist but in order not to miss them, one must continually extend one's sensitivity, knowledge, and critical care to works that only abuse such faculties. The mental sensation is that of eating garbage, I assure you, and if critics* accumulated suffering did not find an outlet in the vigor of our language, I don't know what we would do. And it's the critics who care the most who suffer the most; irritation is a sign of betrayed love. As Shaw puts it:..over Amos' wet clothes?and at last he began to inquire whom Amos had solicited from the sailors to go..hard put to come across, with the later film's completely uninteresting script and camerawork..with you!" .told me what you and your nearest and dearest friend expect to find in the mirror." .had an open, friendly face and gave me a neutral smile-for-a-stranger. "Yes?" he asked..under the grille..Consider the fertilized egg again. Every time it divides and redi-vides, the new cells that form inherit the same genetic equipment possessed by the original fertilized egg..How Swyley did what only he did so well was something nobody was quite sure of, least of all Swyley himself. Whatever the reason, Swyley's ability to pick out significant details from a hopeless mess of background garbage and to distinguish consistently between valid information and decoys was justly famed and uncanny. But since Swyley himself didn't understand how he did it, he was unable to explain it to the systems programmers, who had hoped to duplicate his feats with their image-analysis programs. That had been when the "-sits" and the "-zoologists" began their endless batteries of fruitless tests. Eventually Swyley made up plausible-sounding explanations for the benefit of the specialists, but these were exposed when the programs written to their specifications failed to work. Then Swyley began claiming that his mysterious gift had suddenly deserted him completely..At the Union Hall this evening the Organizer told us that another meeting between the Company and the Union has been arranged and that it's scheduled to take place day after tomorrow. This time, there's going to be a Mediator present?one that the King himself appointed. Maybe now we'll get somewhere. I hope so. We've only been out a week, but it seems twice that long, with nothing to do but hang around the house and with Debbie wondering out loud all the time about what we're going to do when our savings run out. To tell the truth, Fm kind of worried myself. Being a new Union, we don't have a strike fund, and we've got six more weeks to go before we become eligible for unemployment insurance. Meanwhile, the bills keep coming in..flung herself into a succession of cartwheels and forward flips. She went around a curve of the beach and..Fortunately for his morale, this state of funk did not continue long. Barry didn't let it. The next night he was off to Partyland, a 23rd St. speakeasy that advertised heavily on late-night TV. As he approached the froth of electric lights cantilevered over the entrance, Barry could feel the middle of his body turning hollow with excitement, his throat and tongue getting tingly.."But we're -not going to lose." She dared any of them to disagree, and no one was about to. She relaxed and resumed her stroll around the room. She turned to Crawford again..But at dusk, when he returned to the bungalow, Mama Dolores greeted him at the door with a.senseless, gesture of defiance.