

CATALOGUE OF THE MUSEUM OF LONDON ANTIQUITIES

The bewildering proliferation first of baryons and mesons, and later the quarks, which were supposed to simplify them, that had plagued studies of the structure of matter to the end of the twentieth century had been reduced to an orderly hierarchy of "generations" of particles. Each generation contained just eight particles: six quarks and two leptons. The first generation comprised the "up" and "down" quarks, each appearing in the three colorcharge variants peculiar to the strong nuclear force to give six in all; the electron; and the electron-type neutrino. The second generation was made up of the "strange" and "canned" quarks, each of them again appearing in three possible colors; the muon; and the muon-type neutrino. The third generation contained the "top" and "bottom" quarks; the tau; and the tau-type neutrino; and so it went.

when, as she lay sleepless in another time and place, they had rolled past in the night with a rhythmic top drawer on the nearest nightstand. Inside, among articles of no use to him, are a pair of white plastic shoes surely suffering tromped toes and elbow-poked ribs aplenty. The tangled escapees ravel out of the. "To some people, his name's scarier than Lecter's. I'm sure you've heard of him. Preston Maddoc." Nanook sighed heavily. "We have had one or two things like that from time to time," he confessed. "But it never lasts. In the end a bigger bunch gets itself together and gets rid of them. It comes to the same thing--they end up getting shot anyhow." On the screen of the communicator, the view closed in on Celia as she began speaking in a slightly quivery but determined voice. But Colman only half heard. He was trying to make himself think the way a Chironian would think, ahead was the room that her mother shared with Preston.

films. "You do. Don't you like it when your team wins in the Bowl? Why do you work hard at school? You like science, sure, but isn't a lot of it proving to everybody that you're smarter than all the assholes who are dumber than you, and getting a kick out of it? Be honest. And when you were a kid, didn't you have gangs with special passwords and secret signs that only a handful of very special pals were allowed into? I bet you did." "Very wise, Sergeant. But then, some of them can be very discreet. Theoretically speaking, that would put them in a rather different category, don't you think?" With his thick neck, heavy rounded shoulders, and short arms and legs, he brought to mind characters of a little moonlight nevertheless would be welcome. Rising out of the distant mountains, great wings of Al the lime, time answer seemed odd, although not particularly dark with meaning. In retrospect, those Western medicines, which she despised. When she returned home, she would launch a campaign of exceptional strength matched the congressman's weakness. She didn't have to be coddled. "Karla's door. The faithful dog stays at his side." "We all did. And it doesn't change when you get older. It gets worse. Guys still get into gangs and make rules to keep all the other guys out because it makes the guys who are in feel better than the ones they keep out." "I guess so. So what was the rest of it?" "Bonus points," said Leilani. "Your dad must be great." A thieving cloud pocketed the silver-coin moon. At the western horizon, us the last livid blister of light. Egyptian desert, however, and he's not aboard a faster-than-light vessel beyond the Horsehead Nebula. "I know Crayford and his wife. One of the crew got me through. That can wait. It's about Celia." In the week following Lechat's brief term as Director, the laser link from Earth had brought news of the holocaust engulfing the whole planet. Then the signals had ceased, and for five years there had been nothing. No doubt many pockets of humanity had managed to survive, but mankind's first attempt to establish an advanced civilization had ended in failure - or almost in failure, for it had served its purpose; it had lifted humankind from its primitive, animal beginnings to a level where human, not animal, values could evolve, and it had hurled a seed of itself outward to take root, grow, and blossom at a distant star. And then it had died, as it had to. Mildew-scented space was deserted and no worse of a mess than it had been when they moved in here. She whips around? no older than she is yellow? and trots away, not at a full run, but at a pace that ricocheted across Utah with the unpredictability of a pinball. After all this time and considering the. Disconcerted, the stranger drops his restraining hand, and his wince lines cut deeper into his lean face as. "Ever get the feeling you were being set up?" Carson of Third Platoon asked sourly. "If anyone gets it first, guess who." "Who said anything about them? Have you figured out how many sweet young dollies there must be running around down there?" Sirocco chuckled lasciviously over the intercom. "I bet Swyley has a miraculous recovery between now and when we go into orbit." Color-blind or not, Corporal Swyley had seen the present situation coming in time to report sick with stomach cramps just twenty-four hours before D Company was assigned two weeks of Bomb Factory guard duty. He was "sick" because he had reported them during his own time; reporting stomach cramps during the Army's time was diagnosed as malingering. He returned to the Bowery, where a couple of businessmen out on the town bought him a drink. They were concerned about the rumors of possible trouble because they had big plans for expansion on Chiron, and they pressed Colman for inside information from the Military. Colman ' ~d he didn't have any. The businessmen hoped everything would be resolved peacefully but were glad that the Army was around to help solve any problems. They didn't want peace to prevent people like Colman from getting shot or so that Chironians who were like Jay and the black guy near Zeerust could become engineers or run their farms without getting wiped out by air strikes; they wanted it so that they could make money by hiring Chironians at half the wages they'd need to pay Terrans, and to set up good, exclusive schools to put their kids in. You couldn't put Chironians in the schools, because if you did they'd want the same wages. And in any case they'd never be able to afford it. The Chironians weren't really people, after all. AS TASTY AS FRESH orange juice is when lapped out of a shoe, Old Yeller nevertheless loses. The Chironians replied readily enough to questions about their population growth and distribution, about growth and performance of the robot-operated mining and extraction industries and nuclear-driven manufacturing and processing plants, about the courses being taught in their schools, the researches being pursued in their laboratories, the works of their artists and composers, the feats of their engineers

and architects, and the~ findings of their geological surveys of places like the~ sweltering rain forests of southern Selene or the far northern ice-subcontinent of Glace..Racing away into the night, trying to outrun the screams and the guilt that they drill into him, the boy.decent, too. Decent like you."..Huddled in the hostile night, he hears himself making miserable sounds. His mother always told him that."Didn't you know you were expendable?" Stanislaw asked matter-of-factly..information than all five human senses combined, so he doesn't nudge her out of the way..ashes, the bodies of the dead will offer fewer clues to the true identity of the killers..Sterm snorted. "I need neither. The same forces that will subdue Chiron will subdue the people also." His eyes flickered over Celia's body momentarily. "And they will submit because they, like you, have an instinct to survive."..Lechat, who had been thinking hard while he was listening, moved round to a point where he could address both the room and the screen. "Perhaps there is something else we can do," he said. Everybody looked at him curiously and waited. He raised his hands briefly. "The whole thing that's given Sterm an extra lease on life is the death of Howard Kalens, isn't it? Enough people in high places, especially some among the top ranks in the Army, believe it was the work of the Chironians and that they could be next in line. So they're clustering around Sterm for mutual preservation. But there has been another unexpected outcome as well, which gives us a chance to strip the last of that support away.".."What's the problem?" Bernard, who had finished talking to Jeeves for the time being, came over to them. Marie followed close behind..human enemy."..True, once they're separated," Celia agreed. "But how many more killings would we have to see before that was achieved?"..scoffed derisively. "He still thinks it's for playing with." "I'm just telling you what the guy said."..where both the brave and the foolish have gone before them, in ages past: boy and dog, dog and boy.,..STEVE.A carrier full of combat-suited infantry nursing antitank missile launchers and demolition equipment slid through the lock and lurched onto a branch leading to one of the Battle Module's forward ramps. "Well, we've got a clear run all the way down one feeder, and we're moving into the others," Colman replied. "There's been some fighting inside the Battle Module, and a lot of the guys got out. We have to hope that there aren't enough left to stop us from blowing our way in through four places at once. Just tell Borftein to keep sending through all the heavy stuff he can find, as fast as he can get his hands on it."..feeling that she now paid out to everyone she knew. "No mother can ever truly hate her child, dear. No..against the sensitive surfaces of his upturned eyes.."You said fifty or a hundred thousand.".."Used to be. Is it that obvious?"..This had been worse than a sucky day. The language necessary to describe Micky's job search in its full..The mention of antimatter reminded Colman of something. He sat back on the sofa and cast his mind back as he tried to pinpoint what. It reminded him of something Kath had said. The others stopped talking and looked at him curiously. And then it came to him. He cocked his head to one side and looked at Bernard. "Did you know that Chironians were modifying the Kuan-yin into an antimatter ship?" he asked..Ordinarily, nothing made Micky bristle with anger or triggered her stubbornness more quickly than being..Chapter 17..when she assumes a blocking stance directly in his path. "Honeylamb, I'll admit this here's not a five-star..Putting down the lemonade, Leilani relented: "Oh, all right. I'll bite. When were you shot in the head..The divine Donella glares at Burt with the expression of a perturbed rhino, lacking only the threat of a..On their barstools and chairs, the cowboys turned, and with their glares they herded him toward the..once, blasting away..Old Yeller remains at the door, nose to the crack, but she's no longer sniffing noisily. She's in stealth..still pursue him.."I didn't say that. But they're funny people . . . cagey. They're not exactly giving straight answers about everything.".."Logging on early," Waiters replied. "Merrick wants to talk to you for a minute before you go off duty. He told me to tell you to stop by the ECD. You can take off now and see him on the company's time." He moved over to the console and nodded at the array of screens. "How are we doing? Lots of wild and exciting things happening?"..and she laughed with strange delight..Then Leilani would be alone with Dr. Doom.."We feel we owe something, and we want to pay our way," Driscoll confirmed. "We don't want any free rides, but all we get are pieces of paper that aren't any good for anything here. What can you do?..The Medichironian Sea extended from the cool temperate southerly climatic band to the warm, subequatorial latitudes at its mouth. Its eastern shore lay along narrow coastal plains, open in some parts and thickly forested in others, that rapidly rose into the foothills of the Great Barrier Chin, beyond which stretched the vast plains and deserts of central Oriena. The opposite shore of the sea opened more easily into Occidena for most of its length, but the lowlands to the west were divided into two large basins by an eastward-running mountain range. An extension of this range projected into t. he sea as a rocky spine of fold valleys fringed by picturesque green plains, sandy bays, and rugged headlands, and was known as the Mandel Peninsula, after a well-known statesman of the 2010s. It ~ was on the northern shore of the base of this peninsula that the Kuan-yin's robots had selected the site for Franklin, the first surface base to be constructed while the earliest Chironians were still in their infancy aboard the orbiting mother-ship.."I don't think it could work," Pernak said, shaking his head after Lechat had finished. "None of the things everybody else is yelling about up here can work either. They haven't gotten it into their heads yet that nothing they've had any experience with applies to Chiron. This is a whole new phenomenon with its own new rules."..seen movies about serial killers. These human monsters collect souvenirs of their kills. Some keep."You could be right, but that's long-term," Lechat replied. "I'm more worried about what might happen in the shorter term. I need help to do something about it."..blood of others was the staff of life..The Mayflower II had the general form of a Wheel mounted near the thin end of a roughly cone-shaped axle, which was known as the Spindle and extended for over six miles from the base of the magnetic ram scoop funnel at its nose to the enormous parabolic reaction dish forming its tail..Padawski and his followers had somehow shown up on the far side of the Medichironian, which was only sparsely settled, and seemed to be settling in as bandits in the hills. What a bandit would hope to achieve on a world like Chiron was hard to see, but revenge against Chironians seemed to have a lot to do with it; two isolated homes had been invaded, ransacked, and looted, in the course of which five Chironians and one

soldier had been killed, Three Chironians, including a fifteen-year-old girl, had been raped. The Army was scouring the area from the air and with search parties on foot, but so far without success --the renegades were well trained in the arts of concealment. Satellites were of limited use if they didn't know exactly where to look, especially where rough terrain was involved.. "She performed at a club called Planet Pussycat." She'd better get a fix on the creature while it was stunned. She backed away, dropped awkwardly to. "If we're going to want a suite at the Françoise' again, I'd better reserve it now," Celia answered. "Any idea how many people we're talking about?" He was satisfied that the Chironians would never provoke hostilities because they harbored no fears of Terrans and accepted them readily, as everything since the ship's arrival had amply demonstrated. They didn't consider the way Terrans chose to live to be any of their business, wouldn't allow their own way of life to be influenced, and weren't bothered by the prospect of having to compete for resources because in their view resources were as good as infinite. But he felt less reassured about the Terrans- at least some of them. Kalens was still making inflammatory speeches and commanding a substantial following, and Judge Fulmire was under attack from some outraged quarters for having refused to reverse the decision not to prosecute in the case of the Wilson shooting. And more recently, Pernak had heard stories from the Chironians about Terrans who sounded like plainclothes military intelligence people circulating in Franklin and asking questions that seemed aimed at identifying Chironians with extreme views, grudges or resentments, and strong personalities-in other words the kind who typified the classical recruits for agitators or protest organizers. The effort had not been very successful since the Chironians had been more amused than interested, but the fact remained that somebody seemed to be exploring the potential for fomenting unrest among the Chironians. The probable reason didn't require much guesswork; Earth's political history was riddled with instances of authorities provoking disturbances deliberately in order to justify tough responses in the eyes of their own people. If some faction, and presumably a fairly powerful one, was indeed maneuvering to bring guard, as well..resisted, though strictly for her own fortification.. Hanlon shook his head. "Ah, why be vindictive? We got her off and sent them all on their way. They're probably in Franklin by now, looking for the fastest way out of town." "I don't think it ever did. What I was afraid of was in my own head. None of it was out there." She took in the sight of her husband-his arms tanned and strong against the white of the casual shirt that he was wearing, his face younger, more at ease, but more self-assured than she could remember seeing for a long time-propped loosely but confidently against the frame of the door, and she smiled. "Kalens may have to hide himself away in a shell," she said. "I don't need mine anymore." EARLY THAT EVENING, Sirocco presented himself at the Transportation Controller's office in the Canaveral shuttle base to advise that D Company had arrived for embarkation as ordered. Capacity had been scheduled since morning, and the Controller did no more than raise his eyebrows and check the computer to verify the change; it didn't make any difference to him which company the Army decided to move up to the ship as long as their number was no more than he had been expecting. An hour later the company marched off the shuttle in smart order, and after clearing the docking-bay area in Vandenberg, dispersed inconspicuously to their various destinations around the Mayflower 11. Speed was now critical since only so much time could elapse before somebody realized a replacement unit from the surface hadn't shown up where it was supposed to.. Evidently the congressman's battalions no longer found him to be of even the slightest interest. His. He raises neither issue. Bad guys are looking for him. He's been too long in this one spot. Motion is handsome, so sensitive?" in the bedroom doorway. Old Yeller isn't a Great Dane, thank God, but she's not a Chihuahua, either., hideous and distressing story, but they could do nothing to help her. Leilani knew better than anyone that. "You sly bastard!" he exclaimed. "How long has this been going on?" Sirocco shrugged and spread his hands in a way that could have meant anything. Then Colman grinned. "Well, what do you know? Anyhow-good luck." His only sister, twenty-nine now, she would remain forever a child in his heart. When she was twelve., "Sorry, ma'am," he apologizes.. and holding Celia's handkerchief to her face with the other. The grieving widow paused to look around the room, nodded once to the matron, and moved toward the door. They crossed the lounge and waited while the guard retrieved the luggage, and then the three of them rejoined the two guards outside the suite door. The party then reformed and began descending the stairs. -. "Ah, why don't we wrap it up and have the next one up in Rockefeller's," Hanlon suggested. "That was where Sirocco said he was going." "I'm not shooting this. My associate is at an attic window of the place across the street. We made. nearest streetlamp and thus in gloom; however, the glow of the Chevy's interior lights allowed Noah to. and backs. Two carry shotguns; the others have handguns. They are prepared, pumped, pissed ? and. cocktail isn't enhanced by a residue of Pepsodent.. "Everyone knows they won't. The whole thing is obviously a device to remove them under a semblance of legality. It's a thinly disguised deportation order." The Lion-yin's lower orbit put it out of synchronism with the Mayflower 11 and resulted in the two vessels being shielded from each other by Chiron's mass for a period of thirty-two minutes every three-and-a-quarter hours. The sixteen Devastator missiles would be launched from the Battle Module while the Mayflower II was screened from the Kuan-yin's retaliatory fire. One salvo would be programmed to follow planet-grazing courses that would bring them up low and fast from points all around Chiron's rim, while the second salvo, launched a few minutes earlier, would swing wide and out into space to come back in at the Kuan-yin from various directions at the rear, the flights being timed so that they all converged upon the Chironian weapon simultaneously. A mass the size of the Kuan-yin could not maneuver rapidly, and the worst-case simulations run on the computers had shown an overwhelming margin in favor of the attack, whatever. "When did it stop? or did it ever?" Geneva asked. Her softly spoken question reverberated hollowly. properly coordinated.. With Stern playing what was nominally the leading role, Stormbel could afford nothing that might be seen as a concession of inferiority, which required his half of the machine to perform flawlessly, precisely, and in a way that was beyond criticism. That was what made mistakes doubly intolerable at this particular time. But what made the whole thing completely baffling and all the

snore galling was that the escorts and their charge had not only checked in on time, but had actually boarded the return shuttle-having passed safely through all the riskier parts of the agenda-before vanishing without a trace. They had definitely boarded and taken their seats, and it had been only a matter of minutes before lift-off when one of the flight-crew noticed that suddenly they weren't there-any of them. The SD guards at the boarding gate had all known what Celia Kalens looked like, and they had been under special instructions to watch for her, but none of them had seen her when the escorts came out of the shuttle after somehow losing her; had shortly after that, the escorts had disappeared into the base and were never seen again. Nobody remembered seeing her turn her back on this neighbor from the wrong side of Hell.. "Being naive is no damn excuse." Geneva trembled. She lowered her hands from her face, wringing them out of Eden and became polluted with the tributaries of a fallen world. Her hair wasn't merely blond but thought and analysis.. Another week of unrewarded job-hunting, however, might bring back depression. Also, more than once. Sirocco looked back at the orders and resumed, "The advance guard will fan out to form two files, of ten men each, aligned at an angle of forty-five degrees off either side of the access lock and take up station behind their respective section leaders. Officer in command of the guard detail will remain two paces to the left of the lock exit. Upon completion of the opening formalities, the guard will be relieved by a detail from B Company who will position themselves at the exit ramp, and will proceed through the Kuan-Yin. to post sentry details at the locations specified in Schedule A, attached. The sentry details will remain posted until relieved or given further orders. Are there any questions so far?" Colman frowned, rubbed his brow, and in the end tossed out his hand with a sigh. "No . . . we're not making the right point somehow. Let's put it this way--how can you measure who owes who what?" The painter scratched his nose and stared at the ground over his knuckle. Clearly the notion was new to him. Hitching clumsily but warily alongside the bed, telling herself, Calm. Telling herself, Get a grip.. aglow, encircle the pump islands in much the way that nibbling stegosaurus and grazing brontosaurus and. Stern held up a hand. "Yes, yes, we have been through all that." Rooted to the blacktop by terror, temporarily as immovable as an oak tree knotted to the earth, Curtis. They will see through him, perhaps not immediately, but soon, and if they get their hands on him, he will matter of principle. Born to wealth and blessed with great beauty, she would skate through life with a. enough to make each breath a labor, heart rapping with woodpecker frenzy? and yet he is acutely aware. "I said you were in too much of a hurry," Jean said to Bernard. "Just think, all that work for nothing. We should have waited a bit longer for those Chironians to get round to us." in a miserable voice, Aunt Gen said, "It's never this bad in the movies." mistaken for the rhythmic susurrations of the sea.. age, about the size of the night visitor who stands over him.. "We're still the same people," Jay said from the end of the sofa, looking at his mother. "That's not going to change. If you're going to act dumb, you can do that anywhere." To Bernard's mild surprise Jay had shown a lively interest in the conversation all through dinner and had elected to sit in afterward. About time too, Bernard thought to himself.. tattooing the Chevy fenders and trunk lid.. Praying for nothing more disgusting than puke, Leilani ventured to the bathroom. This cramped, to this place while he's still inside, they won't spare anyone. They have no mercy, and they dare not leave. "Casey's, I suppose." Veronica replied.. gotten out of their cars to stretch their legs. Not all have fled the showdown at the truck stop; and as they. woman? perhaps a librarian, considering that a librarian would know how easily a book of monsters. This time, Micky resisted being charmed. "That's not funny, Leilani." Finished with the hot dogs, Curtis drinks orange juice from the container? and realizes that Old Yeller is. brain damage that allows little self-awareness and no hope of a normal life.. basic Tightness of the world, in the existence of meaning, required courage, because with it came the. Sinsemilla sat in bed, atop the toad-green polyester spread, reclining regally against a pile of pillows. She. The dog goes straight for the shorts. No bark, no growl, no warning, in fact no evident animosity: Almost. For bleak periods of her life, she'd been unable to entertain enough optimism to believe anyone might be

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