

## **SRI AUROBINDO OR THE ADVENTURE OF CONSCIOUSNESS**

"Then I held poor scared thingy a long time in the dark, the two of us here on the bed, and after a while." "Don't I?" the robot replied..If the Chironians were already fitting out the Kuan-yin, they must have solved a lot of the problems that were still being argued on Earth, Colman thought. The whole planet, he realized as he reflected on it, was a powerhouse of progress, unchecked by any traditions of unreason and with no vested-interest obstructionists to hold it back. If the pattern continued until Chiron became a fully populated world, it would effectively leave Earth back in the Stone Age within a century. "Have you actually flown it anywhere yet?" he asked, turning his head toward Kath. "The Kuan-yin . Has it been anywhere since it arrived in orbit here?"..By the time the others returned everybody was getting hungry, and Kath and Susie decided to forgo the services of the kitchen's automatic chef and conduct an experiment in the old-fashioned art of cooking, using nothing but mixer, blender, slicer, peeler, and self-regulating stove, and their own bare hands. The result was declared a success by unanimous proclamation, and over the meal the Terrans talked mainly about the more memorable events during the voyage while Kath was curious to learn more about the Mayflower II's propulsion system in anticipation of the tour that she was scheduled to make with the Chironian delegation. Colman found, however, that he was unable to add much to the information she had collected already..drifting across a night-shrouded sea with a promise of wonder and companionship..Gen ... or was she Kim Novak?"..Who said that originally? Thomas Jefferson? Abe Lincoln?"..maintenance ladders, and catwalks. There was no other way through or round the bulkhead. The only route forward from the Hexagon was through the lock, at me. His face was blurred a little because the window was dirty. I think he waved."..Perhaps we could propose a goodwill exchange visit," Stern suggested. "In return, we might offer to show some of their technical people selected parts of the Mayflower H. A legitimate cover would be desirable."..dope, drank ten glasses of bottled water a day to cleanse herself of toxins, took twenty-seven tablets and..be handled like an ordinary case, and she wouldn't be given that opportunity.."The cloak-and-dagger aspect ought to be fun, and the sleuthing. I've always loved the Rex Stout."..I wish I'd heard them back when I could've helped you." "That was all a long time ago, Aunt Gen."..With the coils of his soul exposed for all to see, the bagman, sans bag, swaggered toward the front of..The scene was an alfresco working-lunch, being held on the terrace of the roof garden atop the Government Center, which crowned the ascending tiers of buildings forming the central part of the Columbia District. High above, the shutters outside the module's transparent roof had been opened to admit the almost forgotten phenomenon of natural sunlight, streaming in from Alpha Centauri, as it held a position low in the sky below the nose of the Spindle while the Mayflower H rotated with its axis kept steady toward it..Abruptly the dervish dropped to the lawn with a boneless grace, in a flutter of flounce..Then they roll past a familiar vehicle, which stands under a lamppost in a cone of yellow light. It's smaller..entire country, from sea to shining sea. A mighty power is set hard against him, and ruthless hunters..surface and fill the air with angry wings.."Classified information," Colman murmured. Then he squeezed her arm one more time and turned to follow after the others.."What about Veronica?" she whispered..purpose, satisfaction. Certainly not all of them. Maybe not most of them. But some of them..Through the tunnel of the arbor, and then across more grass, he approaches the farmhouse. At the back..Witch with a broomstick up your ass, witch bitch, diabolist, hag, flying down out of the moon with my..out of her mind the way you just saw her. She saves that for special evenings?birthdays, anniversaries,..The master bedroom was as much a grunge bucket as the other rooms in the house..In her tiny bedroom, Micky kicked off her toe-pinching high heels. She stripped out of her cheap cotton..close to Celia's ear." "What?"..The figures were now plainly visible and moving - even more slowly as they came fully into the lights from the lock. They were regular infantry, Lesley could see. A tall sergeant and a corporal with glasses were leading a few paces in front of the others. They slowed to a halt, as if waiting, and behind them the others also stopped and stood motionless. Lesley's jaw tightened as he stared down through the observation port. They were staking their lives on his answer to the question he had been grappling with..Another spectacular, memorable social triumph by Ms. Heavenly Flower Klunk! Invite this charmer to..Donella appears to be arguing with Mr. Hooper, probably trying to get him to shut his trap, but poor..on the head. She hates him a lot, which is maybe why she hates me and Luki a little, too. And Luki more..galaxy-crossing SUVs? If they ever decide to conquer Earth, I don't think we've got much to worry..BY THE TIME that Leilani rose from the kitchen table to leave Geneva's trailer, she was ashamed of..police roadblock to stop traffic and provide an opportunity to steal from motorists. Therefore, Curtis.."Junk?!" Hoover's lights blazed crimson in unison. "What do you mean, funk? I'll have you know, young man, that we stock the finest quality and the widest selection on the Peninsula. And we do it with the smallest inventory overhead and the fewest out-of-stock problems of any establishment of comparable size. Junk indeed! Have you troubled to inspect our--".Relinquishing leadership to Old Teller, he follows her, although not as fast as she would like to lead. He."If you're going to lose anyway, you might as well win," Swley replied. "If you win the wrong way, you lose, and if you lose either way, you lose. So why not enjoy it?"..The next part was going to be the trickiest. The information obtained by Stanislaw had confirmed that the outside entrances to the complex, which had already been bypassed, were the most strongly guarded, and the three inner access points to the Communications Center itself- the main foyer at the front, the rear lobby, and a side entrance used by the staff-were covered by less formidable, three-man security teams. The problem with these security teams lay not so much with the physical resistance they might offer, but with their ability to close the Communications Center's electrically operated, armored doors and raise the alarm at the first sign of anything suspicious, which would leave Sirocco's force shut with no hope of achieving their objective and facing the bleak prospect of either fighting it out or surrendering to the guard reinforcements that would show up

within minutes. On the other hand, if Sirocco could get his people inside, the situation would be reversed. "Scribe", Wellesley said in a still angry voice to the computer recording the proceedings. "Delete the statement about an offensive response and everything following it." "No." Colman turned his head and waved Hanlon over. "Bret, this is Veronica. Never mind why, but she's going to need help getting out of the shuttle base later tonight. What do you think?" LIKE THE SUPERNATURAL SYLPH of folklore, who inhabited the air, she approached along the. Although Colman was going along with the mood and making a joke out of it, inside he felt a twinge of irritation. He wasn't sure why. Anita's gibe reflected the popular vogue, but the implied image of a planet populated by children was clearly ridiculous; the first generation of Chironians would be approaching their fifties. He didn't like foolish words going into people's heads and coming out again without an...? thought about their meaning having transpired in between. Anita was an attractive girl, and not stupid. She didn't have to do things like that. Then it occurred to him that perhaps he was being too solemn. Hadn't he just done the same thing? "It came in about fifteen minutes ago," the waiter said. He shook his head sadly. "Bad news. There's been a shooting down there . . . in Franklin somewhere. At least one dead---one of our soldiers, I think. It was at some place called The Two Moons." .say? ". Ten minutes later, in the privacy of the small armory at the back of the Orderly Room, Colman had told Sirocco as much as he had learned from Jay, and as much as was necessary about Celia and Veronica. Sirocco had informed Colman and Hanlon that Stormbel had seized command of the Army and was backing Sterm, and that Sterm appeared to be holding together the bulk of what Was left of the Army by appealing to fears among the senior officers that the assassination of Kalens might represent a new general threat from the Chironians. .the next growth of trees. .added a soundtrack only where we've got conversation that'll ruin him." .in an arctic sea. "I'm not sure I'd trust any electronics," Lechat cautioned, "Could be risky," Bernard agreed after a second's reflection. "If Sterm and whoever else is involved have been preparing for this, I wouldn't put it past them to have taps and call-monitor programs anywhere. Someone will have to go there." .stocked with strange fish. The fish? actually a man with a buzz cut behind the wheel, a brunette with. Bernard noticed several young girls who couldn't have been much more than Marie's age wheeling or carrying babies, before he registered with a jolt that the babies were probably their own. Mixed with the shock of the realization came a twinge of relief that he had left lean and Marie at home. Explaining this was going to require some delicate handling. And the way Jay was eyeing the Chironian girls Spelled more trouble in store farther along the line. In some ways, looking back, the simple and orderly pattern of life aboard the Mayflower II had had its advantages, he was beginning to realize. Sirocco climbed back onto the platform to stand in front of the sketches that he had been using earlier, and gazed around for a few seconds while he waited for everybody's attention. "Well, you'll all be pleased to hear that our resident larceny, counterfeiting, and code-breaking expert has proved himself once again," he announced. "Phases one and four appear to be feasible, as we discussed." To one side and below-the platform, Stanislaw turned with a broad, toothy grin and clasped his hands above his head to acknowledge the chorus of murmured applause and low whistles, rendered enthusiastically, but quietly enough not to attract undue attention to the block at that time of the. "Judge Fulmire." Lechat frowned and tapped in a code to reconnect. The unit returned a "number unobtainable" mnemonic. He rattled in another code to alert a communications operator. The same thing happened. "The regular. cast it. This evening had become all about Leilani Klonk, if it had not actually been about the girl from the. Although the polls still gave him a comfortable margin, Kalens was worried that even as chief executive the division of power with the Mission's Congress would prevent his exercising the concentrated authority that he believed the situation would demand. Only a strong leader with the power to act decisively would stand a chance of solving the problems, and the Mayflower II's constitution was designed to prevent anyone's becoming one. Its spirit was an anachronism inherited from antiquity when a newly rounded Federation had sought to guard itself against a renewed colonialism, and the governing system embodied that spirit quite effectively. That was the problem. .forward lounge, and a gray wash of secondhand light spills all the way to Curtis. .honey? I made fresh." .braced herself with the same lie once more. This wasn't really vodka for Micky. This was anger for. "There's half a pie left," Geneva offered cheerily. "And all these years of silence since then." "Why would anybody be interested?". collections of science-fiction action figures and models of ornate but improbable spaceships. In one. In the end, everything is a gag, ?Charlie Chaplin. Five minutes later the three Terrans rounded a comer and began following a footpath running beside a stream that would bring them to Adam's. They were deep in thought and had said little since bidding the painter farewell. After a short distance Jay slowed his pace and came to a halt, staring up at a group of tall Chironian trees standing on the far side of the stream alongside a number of familiar elms and maples that were evidently imported-genetically modified by the Kuan-yin's robots to grow in alien soft. The two sergeants waited, and after a few seconds followed Jay's gaze curiously. "I'll have to keep that option open until we see how things shape up." Colman said. "But you're right-we've got enough men now to have a squad standing by and suited up." .front wall of their house and unloaded a few tons of fresh manure in their living room. Not only was it a. There was no repentance or remorse in her eyes when she looked at him. "It's none of your business anymore," she hissed. "How I choose to have fun is my affair and my life." .heads and enormous eyes?the whole package. Mrs. D, may I have one of those radishes that looks like. open land. The rotors aren't turning, but evidently the engines are running, since the interior is softly. from a delicious dream. .spell has been cast upon him. Were he a genuine starship captain, his crew might fall prey to brain-eating. The Battle Module was a mile-long concentration of megadeath and mass destruction that sat on a base formed by the blunt nose of the Spindle, straddled by two pillars that extended forward to support the ramscoop cone and its field generators, and which contained the ducts to carry back to the midships processing reactors the hydrogen force-fed out of space when the ship was - at ramspeed. Sleek, stark, - menacing, and bristling with missile pods, defensive radiation projectors, and ports for deploying orbital

and remote-operating weapons systems, it contained all of the Mayflower II's strategic armaments, and could detach if need be to function as an independent, fully self-contained warship..also on occasion under the soap-obscured surface of a full bathtub, and of course in spaceships whether."We have to allow for the possibility and prepare accordingly," Borftein replied. "Yes, it is.."sophistication on just a five-minute notice, and Curtis doubts that even five minutes have passed since the.Curtis and the door, willpower against matter, on the micro scale where will should win: Yet the lock.The others exchanged puzzled looks. Jean shook her head and looked back at Celia. "I'm sorry, we're not with you. Why-".many clothes to allow a boy and a dog to shelter among the shirts and shoes..He watched her walk away. Then between long swallows, he studied his beer as though it meant."And so smart," Aunt Gen said proudly, as if the girl were her daughter. "Micky, did you know she's got."I try," Geneva said, "but my mind spins around it till I feel like something inside my head's going to fly."Have you ever seen a really good dog act, Ms. Tavenall?".The image on the screen drifted to one side as the shuttle swung round to brake with its main engines, and then switched to a new view as one of the stem cameras was cut in. Colman was squeezed back against his seat for the next two minutes or so, after which the screen cut back to a noseward view, and a series of topsy-turvy sensations came and went as the flight-control computers brought the ship round once more for its final approach, using a combination of low-power main drive and side-thrusters to match its position to the motion of the Kuan-yin. After some minor corrections the shuttle was rotating with the Kuan-yin to give its occupants the feeling that they were lying on their backs, and nudging itself gently forward and upward to complete the maneuver. The operation went smoothly, and shortly afterward the captain's voice announced, "Docking confirmed. The boarding party is free to proceed.".collections of victims' teeth at bedside for nostalgic examination will evidently pull over without hesitation.him, know him, whether he's in plain sight or hiding in a cave a thousand feet from sunlight..get here is crawl, and if she tried to eat anything in her condition, she'd just puke it up.". "Of course, dear." Geneva poured from a glass pitcher that dripped icy condensation.. "You do?" Driscoll looked surprised..million searching eyes. Motion is commotion, and distraction buys time, and time?not mere distance?is."How's that work?".touch any more than she had reacted to Micky's questions. Tremors quaked through her..Angry murmurs were heard from the Terran civilians.. "What can I do ya for, big guy?" a counter waitress inquires..The Chironians traded in respect, Colman was beginning to understand as he listened to the talk around him. They respected knowledge and expertise in every form, and they showed it. Perhaps, he thought to himself, that was bow the first generation had sought to compete and to attain identity in their machine-managed environment, where such things as parental status, social standing, wealth, and heritage had had no meaning. And they had preserved that ever since in the way their culture had evolved..Clump, clump, clump, clump. His train of thought was derailed by the sound of steady tramping approaching from his left--not the direction in which the detail had departed, which shouldn't have been returning by this route anyway, but the opposite one. Besides, it didn't sound like multiple pairs of regulation Army feet; it sounded like one pair, but header and more metallic. And along with it came the sound of two children's voices, whispering and furtive, and punctuated with giggles.. "Would it worry anyone if I smoked?".though he's admittedly hard-pressed to see anything either poetic or warriorlike about clutching a."Oh, that locomotive!" lean looked at lay. "Are you working on it again?".Her kindness has a profound effect on the boy, and she blurs a little as he says, "Thank you, ma'am.". "Come in, come in, get out of that awful heat," Geneva said, as if the sweltering trailer were a cool oasis..That touched at what was really at the bottom of it all. The unspoken suggestion, which Kalens had been implying and to which everybody had been responding though few would have admitted it openly, was that the entire social edifice upon which all their interests depended was threatening to fall apart, and the real attraction of an enclave within a well-defined boundary was More to deter Terrans' leaving than bomb-carrying Chironians' entering. Now that Kalens had come as close as any would dare to voicing what was at the back of all their minds, all the lobbies and factions stood behind him, and Wellesley knew it. If Wellesley opposed, he stood to be voted out of office. So, he concurred, and the resolution was passed all but unanimously.. "For a few hours maybe..".Geneva said, "Kidneys?".From a pocket of his jeans, he extracts a crumpled wad of currency, including the remaining proceeds.switching off the TV and closing the doors on the entertainment center while she finished writing the.If she retreated to the yard, however, she would be shirking her responsibilities. Which was exactly what.cast loose stones that rattle like dice into the darkness..THE CHIRONIANS' HANDLING of the Padawski incident and the absence of any organized reaction among them to the initial Terran hysteria led to a widespread inclination among the Terrans privately to absolve the Chironians of blame over the bombings, but the Terrans avoided thinking about the obvious question which that implied. The aftertaste of guilt and not a little shame left in many mouths alienated the Terran extremists from the majority, and relations with the Chironians quickly returned to normal. Nevertheless, the wheels that had been set in motion by the affair continued to turn regardless, and five days later the Territory of Phoenix was declared to exist..straight in the air, and Leilani goes yikes! just about straight in the air herself, and then she's makin' for the."Stop this now," Borftein advised grimly. "How much of the Army do you think will follow you?". "I'm always serious, but I'm always laughing inside, too.". "Lucky you feel that way," Donella replies, "because that's not actually a choice you have..".the next..When Jean appeared in the doorway, Bernard was fiddling with an assembly of slides and cranks that he had set up in a test jig. She watched while he pushed a tiny rod which in turn caused all the other pieces to slide and turn in a smooth unison, though what any of them did or what the whole thing was for were mysteries to Jean, Bernard pulled the rod back again to return all the pieces to their original positions, then looked up and grinned. "I have to take my hat off to Army training," he said. "I'll say one thing for Steve Colman-he sure knows what he's doing. Our son has produced some first-class work here." He noticed the expression on Jean's face, and his manner became more serious. "Aw, try and snap out of it hon. I know everything's a bit strange. What

else can you expect after twenty years? You'll need time to get used to it. We all will". "Astrology and cosmic forces. She wanted to know what sign I was born under. I told her MATERNITY WARD." Colman made a sour face. "Hell, why should I have to humor people all the time?".the movies. When she lowered her gaze, she saw Aunt Gen and Leilani also studying the ceiling..hideous tunneling something, all teeth and appetite, will explode out of the forest floor under his feet..The thought of a shower was appealing; but the reality would be unpleasant. The cramped bathroom had.The apparition in the dark yard next door stopped squealing, but in a silence as disconcerting as the cries.On a few occasions, when Sinsemilla had been in one of these playacting moods, Leilani had played.has been his companion for the past hour, as he's traveled twisting trails through exotic underbrush,.than halfway toward Curtis and Old Yeller..an imperiled waif with just a dazzling smile and a righteous speech?and stirring music in the.where he feels at home.. "For being a good soldier and a lousy citizen." Pernak remained unsmiling, "What about that ship sitting twenty thousand miles out in space?" he said.. "Well-meaning but useless," Leilani interrupted. She seemed to be speaking from experience. "Anyway,.. "Strange lights in the sky," Micky quoted, " pale green levitation beams that suck you right out of your.faintly like zinc and powdered copper; Thursday, like fruitcake, which seemed to Leilani to be the most.the advertising copy on boxes of cornflakes, or in the patterns made by flocks of birds in flight..Merrick allowed his hands to drop down to his chest. "And how are you settling in? Is your family adjusting well?". "Ye-es," Bernard said slowly, nodding to himself. "He'd know the situation, and he'd probably know a safe way through the border even if some trouble breaks out." He began nodding more strongly. "And we certainly know we can trust him.". "We don't get a lot of those," Nanook told them again. "If they don't change pretty quickly, they tend not to stay around all that long." Iuanita looked from Bernard to Jay.that hope, that love and goodness?it's still inside you. No one can take the gifts God gave you. Only.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..sharpened on the whetstone of sleep..they hit the road in the motor home? In that tin can on wheels, already trapped with Preston and

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