

## THE CASE FOR IMPEACHMENT

"Leilani, honey, you're not going back there," Geneva declared. "We're not going to let you go back to. Obviously, this audience with her highness wouldn't end until the new hat?or whatever?had been.she stubbornly clings. The boy worries about the reliability of her animal instincts.. 'We'll manage," Veronica promised. "They're more awkward than heavy. You worry too much." "I agree, I agree," Lechat told them. "But we only know what we know, and we can only do what we can do. Surely doing so is not going to make things any worse. Will you try it?" Before anyone could reply, Colman said, "There might be a way to make it better." Everyone looked at him. He swept his hands around quickly. "There is a way we could get the message out to everybody, all at the same time-to the public, the Military-everyone." He looked around again. The others waited. "Through the Communications Center up in the ship," he said. "Every channel and frequency of the Terran net is concentrated there, including the military network and the emergency bands. We could broadcast from there on all of them simultaneously. You couldn't make much more impact than that." He sat back and looked around again to invite reactions..Sirocco had already known the story, but it would have been out of order to say anything. Stanislaw's transfer to D Company had followed an investigation o~ the mysterious disappearance from Brigade stores of tools ~and electrical spares that had subsequently appeared on sale in the Home Entertainment department of one of the shopping mart~.This globe rotates on a spindle of gold. A peglegged, parrot-petting pirate said exactly that, in one tale or.comparatively genteel murderer, you nevertheless didn't want to be alone with him any more than you.THE CELLAR BAR of The Two Moons had calmed down after the brief commotion that had followed the shooting, although it would be some time before the situation returned to anything that could be called normal. Colman and Kath were standing to one side of the room with the others who had come from upstairs, watching silently while the major commanding the SD squad took statements from the Chironians who had been present. The other Chironians were sitting or standing around the room and looking on or talking among themselves in low voices. They seemed to be taking the affair calmly enough, including the two women, both pretty and in their early twenties, and the man who had been involved directly and were now sitting with a group of their friends under the watchful eyes of two SD guards. The body of Corporal Wilson of B Company, who had come in with Padawski's crowd earlier, had already been taken away. In a far corner Private Ramelly, from the same platoon as Wilson, was sitting back with his leg propped up on a chair and one side of his trousers cut open while an Army medic finished dressing and bandaging the bullet wound in his thigh. By the center of the bar two Chironians were washing bloodstains from the floor and clearing up broken glass. Padawski was sitting sullenly with the rest of his group behind more SDs, and Anita, looking pale and shaken, was standing a short distance apart..and perhaps irrational notion. He's just a boy of comparatively little experience, and she's a grand person.misshapen digit that was connected by a thick web of tissue to a gnarled and stubby middle finger.The woman lay prone, upper body raised slightly on her slender forearms, head hung. Her face was an.Even poor Mr. Hooper or the real Forrest Gump could find his way here without an escort.. "A good try, Wellesley," Sterm said from the large screen. "In fact I find myself forced to commend you for your surprising resourcefulness. Unfortunately from your point of view, however, we now see it was in vain." He turned his eyes away to address a point off-screen, presumably a display showing Otto and Chester. "And unfortunately from your point of view, I'm afraid that we deduced the secret of the Kuan-yin a long time ago." "Oh, we don't think of it as just a male name or a female name," the boy explains, still nervous but.Colman stood near Hanlon in front of-the Third and Second platoons of D Company and a short distance behind Sirocco, well to one side of the main Army contingent Only a few of the Company were absent for one reason or another, conspicuous among them Corporal Swyley, who was in Brigade sick bay and looking forward to a turkey dinner; the standing order for a spinach-and fish diet had mysteriously erased itself from the administration computer's records. The dietician had been certain he'd seen something of the sort in there before, but conceded that perhaps he was confusing Swyley with somebody else. Swyley had agreed that there had been something like that in the records by saying he disagreed, and the dietician had misunderstood and decided to forget 'about the whole thing..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..When they were all outside, Carson and Maddock took the picture-crate, Stanislaw a toolbox, Fuller assorted ropes and fasteners, and Colman some papers and inventory pads. Veronica carried a large roll of packing foam on her shoulder, keeping it pressed against the side of her face. Inside the roll were the shuttlecraft flight-attendant's uniform and shoes which the officer who had smuggled her on board through a crew entrance earlier in the afternoon had given her without asking any questions. They mingled with the bustle going on around the house and all through the ground floor, and eventually came together again upstairs, outside the door leading through to the rooms that bad formed the Kalenses' private suite. Colman unfolded some of the papers and sketches that he was holding and stopped to look around. After a few seconds he gestured to attract the attention of the SD guard who was standing disinterestedly near the top of the main stairs, and nodded his head in the direction of the door. "Is that the way into the bedroom and private quarters?" he asked..Arriving just then with a Dos Equis, the cowgirl waitress said, "When I was seventeen, I applied for a.With Sterm 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; hid shortly after that, the escorts had disappeared into the base and were never seen again. Nobody remembered seeing staggering and bewildered, as they ought to be, but instantly balanced and oriented, as though they have sat there..Unextinguished laughter shakes the skies. ? Homer, The Iliad.myself?".It's not real life. There isn't anything like that in real life." "Who cares? It's more fun. Why be a drag?" "Leilani, you can't go on living with her."The prisoner moon escapes the dungeon clouds, and the oiled lane under the boy's swift feet glistens."I agree," Marcia Quarrey said. She looked at Borftein. "If that's the case, then sending in the SD's would only confirm their fears. It would be the worst thing we could do."sinks to his ankles, is thrown off-balance, and topples forward, imprinting his face in the sand, fortunately.dedicated his life to the saucer circuit. He has this honking big motor home, and we travel all around the.to go, was a really good thing, too, better even than Sundaes on Wednesday.." 'Cause birds eat bugs."And perhaps his mother's spirit watches over him.."I try," Geneva said, "but my mind spins around it till I feel like something inside my head's going to fly.cool tin- kitchen, in the scarlet light of the retiring sun, Leilani's lace shone as much with enchantment as."Gee, it's not like I was right there monitoring the gauges and twiddling the dials," Leilani said. "You've.great resources and urgency across the West. He's probably returning from a late dinner, with a thermos.to be entrusted to the masses. It should be controlled by those who have the intelligence to apply it competently and beneficially. Gaulitz would be a suitable figure to groom as a... high priest, don't you think, to restore some healthy awe and mystery to the subject. He nodded knowingly. "The Ancient Egyptians had the fight idea." As he spoke, it occurred to him that the Pyramids could be taken as symbolizing the hierarchical form of an ideal, stable society-a geometric iceberg. The analogy was an interesting one. It would make a good point to bring up at the dinner party. Perhaps he would adopt it as an emblem of the regime to be established on Chiron..young women in their twenties. Sinsemilla was too old for this game. Self-mutilators frequently suffered.his lips, and though the other platoon members bear no identifying legends or insignia, this man is wearing.it sooner wasn't a failure of mind or muscle, but a collapse of reason, the result of runaway fear.."Okay," said Micky, "then try this one on for size. You're a child because you don't yet have boobs".longer, twinkles diamond-bright and ruby-red. From this elevation, he can see the interdiction point to the.men gathered alongside the craft. At this distance, it's impossible to discern whether these are additional."Ah, but think of the honor of it," Hanlon told them. "And won't every one of them poor SD fellas back in the shuttle be eating his heart out with envy and just wishing he could be out there with the same opportunity to risk himself for flag and country."."And from what we've heard, theft command structure is all a shambles anyway," Adam commented. "Could a penetration operation like that be organized now?".Sirocco frowned and rubbed his nose. "I'm not convinced. I can't help feeling that he's been set up by somebody else as the fall-guy, and that the somebody else hasn't come out yet. I think the Chironians believe that too."to go upstairs to find those necessities..porch, brick steps lead up to a weathered plank floor. He creaks and scrapes to the door, which opens.Celia smiled over her glass. "Thank you. It's rare to find such appreciation."leadership temporarily to his brave companion..stared raptly into some other world of memory or fantasy, as though watching a drama unfold for an.But although Curtis is sometimes fooled by appearances, he's perceptive enough to see that this is a man."I'm not sure. I guess I couldn't have been listening that much."When she reached the swagging fence, Micky could see that the tormented spirit was of this earth, not.Micky and Mrs. D were nice people, caring people, and when Leilani shared the details of her situation.she sat. "But, sweetie, I remember so clearly . . . the wonderful satisfaction of shooting him."..wasn't a medical doctor, but as a seasoned motor-home enthusiast, he understood the need to be."What do you do best?" Ci asked him. "I mean . . . apart from holding people's walls up for them. That can't be much of a life."."To herself, for sure," Leilani agreed. "Not really to others."."Coffee?" Geneva inquired..with Nature." ,forbidding than this one, he knows that sprinting flat-out through such terrain in twenty-percent humidity,.Noah smiled. This was one reason he liked her. Class and style without pretension. "Exactly".cover, meaning people as well as books, and now they are proved right again..Although a couple hundred people are nearby, this place in this moment of time seems as lonely as any."And that bothers you?'.and when he speaks fluent Vietnamese, he can be heard in spite of his metal hood: "We're all going to.burning eternal. The motion of the Windchaser makes the moon appear to roll like a wheel.The scale of these events and the rapidity with which they are unfolding allow for no measurable effect of."Never let him adopt you," Micky said. "Even Leilani Klunk is preferable to Leilani Doom."Inside, Stanislaw shut down the flight-control systems, then walked into the passenger compartment without turning on the cabin lights to join Colman, Maddock, Fuller, and Carson, who were sitting with a large picture-cratepropped between them, and a pile of cartons, tools, and packing materials around their feet. Veronica was with them, wearing Army fatigue dress under a combat blouse,her once long and wavy head of red hair cut short beneath her cap and shorn to regulation length at the back. Maddock climbed over the litter to open the door, and then climbed out with Carson and Fuller; Stanislaw stayed inside to help in the unloading. Colman looked at Veronica's face, shadowy in the subdued light coming from out side. "Feel okay?" he asked..Behind the truck, the highway remains deserted. The parallel median lines, yellow in daylight, appear.Without shame, the mutt squats and urinates on the blacktop..he'd

no doubt be left with a hand full of bones as shattered as the windshield..personality, but she means well..Maybe the power of Curtis's panic is transmitted to Old Yeller."Thanks for your approval." "Your boobs are real, aren't they?" "Girl, you are an amazing piece of.of the lowest drawer..convention of Christian road warriors..Although trembling with the pressure of his misplaced rage, he doesn't vent it, but leaves Curtis."How's it coming along?" Pernak asked..lottery numbers, start fires with the power of my mind, and teleport to Paris for lunch."herself, and honest enough to admit to the shame, though dishonest enough to try to avoid facing up to.A tire blows, the trailer bounces, the stacks bark as loud as a mortar lobbing hundred-millimeter rounds.But the story unraveled in the course of the morning by the subsequent interrogations gave no grounds for relief. Apparently the leader of the west gate group, a Private Davis, had been told by Padawski that the west gate would be the rallying point for a rush to the motor pool. Either Davis had been set up to draw the hunt away deliberately or Padawski had changed his plans at the last minute. Nobody else had shown up at the west gate, and Davis's group had been left stranded. But only a few more were in the transporter when it landed, and Padawski was not among them. They claimed that after they had seized the aircraft, Padawski had radioed them to get away while they could because he was pinned down with the main party by the Omar Bradley Block. But Sirocco had had the Omar Bradley Block well covered and secured throughout, and nobody had been near it. And somewhere in the middle of it all, Padawski and twenty-three others, all heavily armed, had melted away.."I've always said you've got a good sense of timing, Bret." "We don't have cats." Leilani blinked. "Oh." She grinned. "Good one." She hooked her right hand into an.On their barstools and chairs, the cowboys turned, and with their glares they herded him toward the.faltered, faded, vanished. "No mother anywhere," she repeated softly, but to Micky this time. "That's."That would be quite all right," Celia said..between Geneva polishing each already-clean dessert fork on a dishtowel before placing it on the table.matter how ingenuously she phrased the request, asking for a shotgun would probably alarm him..about a confrontation, and if what Pernak was beginning to glimpse of the Chironians was anything to go by, then that faction might well be in for some nasty surprises. That didn't worry Pernak so much as the thought that a lot of people stood to get hurt in the process. Knowing what he now knew, he felt he couldn't allow himself just to sit by on the sidelines and leave things to take such a course.."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."When Noah got into the front passenger's seat, Bobby?twenty, skinny, with a scraggly chin beard and.to question the outrageous family portrait that the girl was painting for them..lady's plumb-bob spine even one millimeter out of true. Like a sylph she had come; and after she turned.. Jean took the boots and turned them over in her hands. Then she picked up the parks, unfolded it, and studied it in silence for a couple of seconds. "But . . . these are good, Jay," she said. A concerned expression spread over her face. "Where . . . how did you get them? I mean... what's all this going to cost?".I'm not dead and buried in some unmarked grave, with worms making passionate worm love inside my."I guess I'll have to think about it," Jay conceded. Hanlon ordered three hamburger dinners, and the two sergeants spent a half hour talking with Jay about Army life, football, and how Stanislaw could crash the protected sector of the public databank. Finally Jay said he had to be getting home, and they walked with him up several levels to the Manhattan Central capsule point."I'm not afraid of him." "Uh, yeah."Dim gray rectangles float in the dark: curtained windows. He crosses the room toward them, struggling.During the boy's first sixteen years, he had lived in the bigger world, with his mother and father. They.blackout not because of California's ongoing crisis, but because a pulsing, whirling disc craft from a far."Me, on the other hand?I've got one pretty name followed by a clinker like Klonk. Half of me is sort of."Yes," 'Sal replied. "Forty years ago this was just a few domes and a shuttle port. The main base that you came in through was only built about ten years ago. Back in the early days, the Founders started changing the designs that had been programmed into the Kuan-yin's computers, and the machines did their best to comply." She sighed. "And this is what it ended up like. We could change it, of course, but most people seem to prefer it the way they've always known it. There 'were some ghastly mistakes at times, but at least it taught us to think things through properly early on in 'life. The other towns farther out are all more recent and a lot tidier, but they're all different in their own ways"..really are beautiful, Ms. Donella, so stupendous, awesome, you can live by your own rules, like a rhino."Jay began speaking earnestly and in a low voice. "My father asked me to find you. It's urgent. One of the people the SDs are looking for is at the house. Stern has arrested the whole of Congress, and we're pretty sure he's going to issue an ultimatum with the Military. If they do the Chironians will take out the whole ship. Pa wants to go with our guy and talk to Kath to see if they can do something, but they need help getting out of Phoenix."Smiling at his reflection, the stranger says, "Tom Cruise, eat your heart out. Vern Tuttle rules."Okasotaka proposed the name kami for the two basic components, after the ancient Japanese deifications of the forces of Nature. The Japanese gods had possessed two souls-one gentle, nigi-mi-tama; and one violent, ara-mitama-and, accordingly, Okasotaka christened his two spesdes of kami "nigions" and "araons," which a committee on international standards solemnly ratified and enshrined into the officially recognized nomenclature of physics. Schriber found a memory aid to the various triplet combinations by humming things like "dee-dum-dum" to himself for the "up" quark, "dum-dee-dee" for the "down" antiquark, and "dum-dum-dum" for the positron, and therefore called them "dums" and "dees," upon which his students promptly coined "tweedle" for the general term, and much to the chagrin of the custodians of scientific dignity these versions came to be adopted through common usage by the rest of the world's scientific community, who soon tired of reciting "nigi-nigi-ara" and the like to each other. The scientists were less receptive to Schriber's claim that Quantum Mechanics had at last been unified with Relatividee..They came out into the open air for the first time and paused to take in their first view at close quarters of Franklin's chaotic but somehow homey center. "And what about all this?" Eve asked. "Does it go back to the

first days too?". An SD sergeant interrupted from behind Lesley. "They're here sir. Carriers coming through the lock." They looked round to find the first vehicles crammed with troops, many of them in suits, and weaponry slowing down as they passed through the space between the lock doors, and then speeding up again without stopping as they were waved on through. More followed, their occupants looking formidable and determined, and Lesley gave orders for them to be directed between the remaining three feeder ramps to get close to the Battle Module at all four of its access points. "What about the sentries?" Sirocco asked curtly, "promise of the red neon..severed heads in the refrigerator or preserve their victims' eyes in jars of formaldehyde. Others make." "I've been putting up for years with everything they want to start all over again in Iberia!" Bernard thundered suddenly, slamming down his glass. His face turned crimson. "I hated every minute of it. Who ever asked me if that was what I wanted? Nobody. I'm tired of everybody taking- for granted who I am and what they think I'm supposed to be. I stuck with it because I love you and I love our kids, and I didn't have any choice. Well, now I have a choice, and this time you owe me. I say we're going to Norday, and goddamnit we're going to Norday!". "They destroyed all the pictures of him. Because when he comes back with the aliens, he'll be completely. GUNFIRE but also frankfurters. Hunters loom, but the chaos provides cover. Hostility is all around, but. LESS THAN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS after the close call in Colorado, with the house fire and the. "Oh, listen to that snaky brain a-hummin', listen to old thingy schemin' up a scheme, like when he wants something we know. The misery is comfortable." "Hey, back off, soldier," Ci said suspiciously. "We're still strangers. Later, who knows? Give it time.". The tubular-steel rod was hollow, two inches in diameter. The snake, not dead after all, seeking refuge. might be used as a bowl. Lie finds only men's and women's shoes, and he's grateful that they don't. "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.". Colman shook his head. "There shouldn't be any need. Celia's hair is a lot shorter. There'll be fewer people around later. It'll be okay - . . . as long as there's a different guard there by then, and provided we can get him down along that corridor for a minute. And anyhow, they'll be expecting people to be going in there then.". five-hundred rummy.". She'd seen the pajamas on the recent tour through the saucer sites of New Mexico, and it had seemed. If the snake had struck her face, it might have bitten her eye. It might have left her half blind. In the kitchen, after quietly closing the door behind himself, he holds his breath, listening. The house is

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