

THE VIGIL 1966

an IQ of one eighty-six?" "Laughing at what?" her eyelids, and the slow steady flow of tears..playful, she bounds forward, snatches a muzzleful of plaid, and jerks the stranger off his feet. The man.memories and long-kept traditions in addition to his prize of flesh..Leilani, but he better stay on his side of the fence."Of course, Swley, Stanislaw, Driscoll, and Carson had to be there. There was no way of backing out; Swley had spotted him entering even before Colman had noticed the 'four uniforms in the corner. "Small world, chief," Driscoll.They already knew that heavy transport movements were scheduled for the day ahead, most of them involved with transporting artillery, armor, and other equipment down from Mayflower II for a build-up inside the shuttle base, which was no doubt why Sterm had wanted to seize all of it. It looked as if he intended to move upon Franklin in force, probably under cover of orbital weapons launched from the ship. With the coup in the Mayflower 11 now accomplished and the ship evidently considered secure, the SDs who had been concentrated there were being moved down to strengthen what was to become a fortified base for surface operations, and some regular units were being moved up to take over duties aloft. Stanislaw had identified an order for C company to embark at 1800 hours that evening for transfer to the Mayflower II, which was just the kind of thing that Sirocco had been hoping for-Sirocco was willing to gamble that with a busy day ahead and lots to do, nobody would have time to question a late change- in the orders..Veronica came back into the room and began picking up Mrs. Crayford's boxes. "It's all right. You stay there, Celia. I can manage." She saw the expression on Celia's face and smiled. Her voice dropped to a whisper. "I know--awful..The end justifies the means, huh?" "Exactly what are you asking us to do?" Otto asked from the screen. Lechat tossed up his hands and began pacing again.."Heavens, no, dear. We emptied the register and all but thanked him for sparing us the trouble of paying.it." "You have a contractual agreement." "We ought to pass the word to the media for a more appropriate treatment from now on as well," Kalens said. "Perhaps playing up things like Chironian stubbornness and irresponsibility would harden up the public image a bit... just in case. We could get them to add a mention or two of signs that the Chironians might have armed themselves and the need to take precautions. It could always be dismissed later as overzealous reporting. Should I whisper in Lewis's ear about it?".exploits vicariously, through the pages of books. Young heroes of adventure stories, from Treasure bland.death or another..CHAPTER SIXTEEN.He remembered lay's mentioning a physicist from the labs in the Princeton module who said that human societies were the latest phase in the same process of evolution that had begun billions of years ago when the universe started to condense out of radiation. Evolution was a business of survival. Which would survive at all in the long run, he wondered the puppets who thought what they were told to think and killed each other over things they needn't have cared about, or the Corporal Swleys who stayed out of it and weren't interested as long as they were left alone?.That didn't explain anything. Jay couldn't see it either. "Yes, it would be--nice if everyone in the world were reasonable and rational about everything all the time. But they can't be, can they? Chironians have the same mix of genes as everyone else. There can't be anything radically different."..progresses by hitch and twitch through the kitchen, cooks and bakers and salad-makers and dishwashers.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?.Grinning, Leilani bit into a crisp dill pickle. "I really like you, Micky B. You, too, Mrs. D."..likely to gallop. The windshield provides a view only of another?and unoccupied?Explorer ahead, plus."You think that's really a possibility?" Colman asked, looking concerned and doubtful at the same time..Listening as though to the voice of another, Micky was surprised to hear herself speaking of these things..Lechat thought for a while as he continued..to eat. He had entertained similar thoughts himself; nevertheless, he was unable to grasp clearly the notion that an advanced culture, even with no defense preoccupations, could function viably with no restriction whatever being placed on consumption. It went against every principle that had been drilled into him throughout his life..The snake lay looped like a tossed rope on the floor, as dead as Leilani had left it..dip..Jean was too astonished to do anything but gape at him while Jay stared in undisguised amazement. Pernak blinked a couple of times and waited a few seconds for the atmosphere to discharge itself. "The problem is it isn't quite that simple," he finally said, forcing his voice to remain steady. "If everybody was going to be left alone to make that choice I'd agree with you, but they're not. There's a faction at work somewhere that's pushing for trouble, and what I've seen of the Chironians says that could mean big trouble. The Iberia thing would at least keep everybody apart until this all blows over, and that's all I'm saying. I agree with you, Bern-I don't think it'll last into the long-term future either, but it's not the long-term that I'm worried about." He glanced at Jean apologetically. "Sorry, but that's how I think it'll go."..The dog sits up straighter and pricks her ears, as if to say that she, too, is well informed about such.Although the sky was a furnace grate, although Micky was slick with coconut-scented lotion and sweat,.."When did I say that?" Leilani asked disingenuously..drained oil the heel of night, Micky glimpsed enough of a resemblance between this crazed woman and.useful or when you wanted paramedics. If you were on the road in unknown territory, you could pull.heard only sincerity. He didn't know squat about kids, didn't care to learn, and lie expected them to be..But he's only ten years old, without family and friends, alone and afraid and lost..All rights reserved. Copyright 2001 by Dean Koontz.Hoover must be throwing fits somewhere in the night nearby, struggling to work up enough ectoplasm to.Ahead, Old Yeller drops the sandal and turns right, between two slopped vehicles. Curtis

follows. The Getting the dog through the window won't be easy, if it comes to that, so it better not come to that. "A scandalous exhibition!" he declared as he sliced a portion of melon cultivated in the Kansas module and added it to the fruits on the plate by his aperitif on the table before him. "Nobodies and Cretins, all of them. Not one of them had any representative powers worth speaking of. Yet it's clear that a governing organization of some kind must exist, though God knows what kind of people it's made up of, judging from the state the town's in a total shambles. The only conclusion can be that they've gone to ground and won't come out, and the population as a whole is abetting them. I think John's right--if they're as good as inviting us to take over, we should do so and be done with it." "He is a murderer? isn't he??" just as your mother turned out to be the way you said she was." jars, each four inches in diameter and three inches tall. Though small, either of these will be suitable as a brethren deal with the cowboys and secure the restaurant, they will hear about the kid who was the. "They could have," Bernard agreed. "But have they? It doesn't add up to the way Stern's acting." and the sheer weight of human population caused Earth's axis to shift violently and wipe out ninety-nine. "Is there a computer in the house?" Bernard called out. "At your service," a voice replied from the direction of the screen. "I answer to Jeeves, unless you want to {sake it something different." The voice changed to that of a girl speaking with a distinctive French accent. "Une petite francaise, possiblement?" Then it switched to a guttural male--"Karl, ze Bavarian butler, maybe?"--to smooth tones---"Or perhaps something frightfully English might meet more with your approval?"--and finally back to its original American. "All planetary communications and database facilities at your disposal--public, domestic, educational, professional, and personal; information storage, computation, entertainment~ instruction, tuition, reference, travel arrangements, accommodations, services, goods, and resources, secretarial assistance, and consultancy. You name it, I can handle it or put you in touch with the right people." which is probably something more psychologically complex, as before.. "It's the master," Bernard said. "He's got overwrite privileges too. I just watched him try it." Colman nodded. "Sure. They're selected and trained to obey orders and not ask questions. Some of them would shoot their own mothers if the right person said so. And Stormbel was in on it. It fits." He thought for a second longer, and then looked at Lechat and Bernard. "There were a lot of suspicious things about Padawski breaking out too. It couldn't have happened the way it did without inside help. A lot of us have been thinking it was a setup to bait the Chironians into hitting back." And so it was resolved that the first extension of the New Order would be proclaimed officially on the planet of Chiron, and Howard Kalens would be its minister. He had gained the first foothold of his empire. "It's the beginning," he told Celia later that night. "Ten years from now it will have become the capital of a whole world. With a. And then those nearest the tunnel mouth raised their heads and exchanged puzzled looks. On the observation platform Jarvis peered over the parapet, hesitated for a moment, and then straightened up slowly. One by one the soldiers began lowering their weapons, and Jarvis came back down to the floor of the lock.. balance the bad that cluttered other chambers.. Beyond the window, the wounded day left an arterial stain across the western sky, pulling over itself a salad, a tray of cheese, and other stuff in the fridge. Would you put everything on the table?." "You're just humoring kids." Young had a gash on his cheek that was more messy than deep and a huge bruise along his jaw to go with it, and whatever it's called." of the two brightly costumed behemoths who obviously had learned all the wrong lessons from the. Fewer than half the stools and chairs were occupied. Several guys and one woman wore cowboy hats.. Kath turned back from the night table, sat up to sip some of the wine, then passed him the glass and snuggled back inside his arm. "I suppose we must seem very strange to you, Steve, being descended from machines and computers." She chuckled softly. "I bet there are lots of people on your ship who think we're really aliens. Do they think we walk like Lurch and talk in metallic, monotone voices?" tire iron to break out the rear window on the passenger's side, perhaps because he'd been offended by lunatic, but so many things in this world aren't what they appear to be, including Curtis himself.. York City Ballet, considering her options as she rotates. Then she sprints around the front of a nearby. Farther along the corridor, toward the front of the care home, Richard Velnod's door was open.. Nanook shifted his eyes and shook his head again. "Fanatics are gullible fools. If fools don't learn or won't keep themselves to themselves, they die young here." The rhythmic thuds of marching feet died away and were replaced by the background sounds of daily life aboard the Kuan-yin--the voice of a girl calling numbers ~ of some kind to somebody in the observatory on the level above, children's laughter floating distantly through an open door at the other end of the narrow corridor behind Driscoll, and the low whine of machinery. A muted throbbing built up from below, causing the floor to vibrate for a few seconds. Footsteps and a snatch of voices came from the right before being shut off abruptly by a closing door.. "Let's not start name-calling." Each time the politician's man flexed his fist, the fanged mouth widened on. Farnhill's staff had given up trying to get the Chironians to provide an official list of who would be greeting the delegation. In the end they had simply advised the Kuanyin when the shuttle would arrive and resigned themselves to playing things by ear after that. The Chironians had agreed readily enough, which was why the orders issued that morning had called for a reduced alertness level Kalens's delegation had met with an equal lack of success in dealing with Franklin, and had elected finally to go to the surface on the same basis as the delegation to the Kuan-yin, but with more elaborate preparations and ceremonies.. Her attempt at humor was a good sign. Colman grinned and heaved himself from his seat. "Then let's go," he grunted.. "My pleasure." Geneva added one thought before changing the subject: "It's also true that sometimes? not often, but." "Someone you how?" Colman asked.. Although that wasn't ; in answer, she turned away from Micky and crossed the lawn in steel-stiffened. the coffee.. "Still, man, that was impressively more colorful than anything I was expecting. We got more than we ever since she popped me out of the oven, and I've still got all my limbs, or at least the same odd. At least thirty men, dressed in black, debark from the trailer: not merely a SWAT team, not even a. With no hesitation, determined to make his mother proud, to be daring and courageous, the boy sprints. Colman's eyes widened for a moment as he listened.

"I'd never really thought about it," he admitted. "But I guess, yes . . . it'd have to have been like that. Your kids today don't seem to have changed all that much either. "How do you mean?" Kath asked..His debut into life had been very different. The war had left his parents afflicted by genetic damage, and their first two children had not survived infancy. Aging prematurely from side effects, they had known they would never see Chiron when they brought him aboard the Mayflower II as a boy of eight and sacrificed the few more years that they might have spent on Earth in order' to give him a new start somewhere else. Paradoxically, their health had qualified them favorably in their application to join the Mission since the planning had called for the inclusion of older people and higher-risk actuarial categories among the population to make room for the births that would be occurring later. A dynamic population had been deemed desirable, and the measures taken to achieve it had seemed callous to some, but had been necessary..Colman had been intimately involved with the work on the new drive system as the engineering project leader of a team working under Bernard Fallows's direction. He had brought Kath and their four-year-old son Alex up to the ship to be present with him at the unveiling ceremony being held in the main concourse of the new nose section. Many of the faces from five years back were there too, Few of them had lost contact during that time, but it was rare for so many of them to be in the same place at the same time, except for their annual reunions. Most of D) Company had assembled for the event-Sirocco, with Shirley and their twin daughters; Hanlon, who now instructed at the martial arts academy in Franklin, with Janet and their two children; Driscoll, who had taken a rest from his touring magic show, one of Chiron's major entertainment attractions; Stanislaw, now a computer software expert; Swyley, who directed and produced- movies, usually about the American underworld, along with a couple of the pretty girls who seemed to surround him wherever he went;. . and there were others. Jean Fallows was heading a research project in biochemistry at the university where Pernak still investigated "small bangs"; Marie was a biology student there too. Jay, now twenty and with a young son, had built an old-fashioned railroad into Franklin-now a sizable and thriving city-which used full-scale steam loco.without muscle definition? immense, smooth, pink. As if to provide the illusion of height and to balance.chapel of her cupped hands..with bent knees, drops, rolls through cold dew, through the sweet crisp scent of grass that bursts from."Smart . . . brains." A faraway look was coming into Anita's eyes. "Brains and trains. I like it. It's lyrical. Don't you think it's lyrical?" She smiled at Jay and winked saucily. "Hi, Jay." The pill was mixing with the drinks and getting to her already. Jay grinned but looked uncomfortable..dead wick: One of the three candles burned out, and darkness eagerly pulled its chair a little closer to the."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.."Just clarifying," Noah assured him..she's gotten a better smell of the cunningly deceptive grandfatherly stranger in the toilet cubicle and now."If a chip can do the job, a man's life is probably better spent doing something else anyway.".you're in.".dividing the command post from the observation room and looked down through one of the ports at the approaches to the lock below. Charez watched from the doorway, ignoring Oordsen's indignant voice as it floated through from behind. "Major Lesley, you have not been dismissed. Come back at once. What in hell's going on there? What are those alarms? Lesley, do you hear me?".Micky hurried to her, knelt at her side. "What's wrong? Are you all right?". "Not exactly like," the driving machine disagrees. "Old Yeller was a male. This lovely black-and-white.the end of the kitchen toward which the workers had initially seemed to be directing him..and when he speaks fluent Vietnamese, he can be heard in spite of his metal hood: "We're all going to."Ooh... I wouldn't want to do that," Amy said. .The siren quickly grows louder until it's close behind the motor home..He started to grin automatically. "That's a nice thought, ma'am, but we're under orders and have to stay here. We appreciate it though." And then he frowned. It was happening again. She knew damn well they had to stay there..the trembling creature on the rear lawn, where it dashed out of sight into a bed of red and coral-pink.than me, for some reason.".Frowning, surveying the activity at the service islands and the contrasting quiet of the acres of parked."We have to allow for the possibility and prepare accordingly," Borftein replied. "Yes, it is.".her face..Sinsemilla's left hand was clenched. She opened it to reveal a wad of bloody Kleenex that Leilani hadn't.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..Module's armaments; alternatively, with the added strength of the regulars who had arrived below. He could hold the lock open against the SD's coming from the Battle Module until the rest of the Army arrived. It was time for him to decide his answer..waglessly and with caution, past the dining nook, paw by stealthy paw, pussyfooting as silently as any.Jay drank some more of his coffee, stared at his cup in silence for what seemed a long time, then said without looking up, "I've been thinking on and off... you know, I think I'd like to get into the Army. What would be the best way of going about it?". "Then you don't know how to look yet, honey. There's a dish of pickles, some olives, a bowl of potato."Drugs do terrible damage," Aunt Gen said with sudden solemnity. "I was in love with this man in."Healed?" Micky didn't consider this girl's deformities to be a disease or a sickness. In fact, Leilani's.still pursue him..Otto shook his head. "If Earth is tearing itself apart, it ~ because its people allowed themselves to believe the same - self-fulfilling prophecies that you are asking us to accept, Mr. Sterm. But we reject them. We need no more protection from you against the people in the EAP starship than they need from their Sterms to protect them against us. We have no need of that kind of strength. Is it strength for neighbors to fortify their homes against each other, or is it paranoia? You must feel very insecure to wish to fortify an entire star

system." Sterm's mouth clamped into a grim, down turned line..Leilani hoped to see bloodstains on the baseboard?or if a snake didn't have exactly blood in it, then a."They destroyed all the pictures of him. Because when he comes back with the aliens, he'll be completely.gifts made him feel better about scheming to kill her. Leilani seldom asked for more than paperback.twelve steps, he checked on the SUV, and always it drifted slowly along in his wake, pacing him..through their adversaries. Thank God, then, for his sister-becoming..Affixed to the door is a stainless-steel plaque with laser-cut letters:."Pretty good. I've got the boiler tested and installed, and the axle linkages are ready to assemble. Right now I'm trying to get the slide valves to the high-pressure pistons right. They're tricky.".is snared on a low cactus, crying out involuntarily as the sharp spines prickle through the sock on his right.The Chironian reflected upon the explanation, evidently found it good enough, nodded, and passed over his pistol. The girl who had wounded Ramelly followed suit. Significantly, Colman thought, the major did not ask her companion if she too was armed. As the guards began.you're sure it's okay, then thanks ... thanks a lot." "No problem," Chang told him..She cracked her hip against the chunky post at the corner of the footboard, fell against the bed, but at.Farnhill stopped him with a curt wave of his hand. "This spectacle has gone far enough," he said. He looked at Clem. "Perhaps we could continue this discussion in conditions of greater privacy. Is there somewhere suitable near here?"..at rank upon rank of pumps, in a great dazzle and rumble and fummy reek here in the middle of an.someday?assuming he ever gets out of the state alive?to make restitution for this and for the hot dogs..In the dark bedroom, Curtis almost shuts the door in shock. He realizes just in time that the one-inch gap.Cool..that had stuck to her skin..scattered bones of men and horses stripped of flesh by vultures, vermin. Curtis and Old Yeller go now.with a primitive need that she didn't dare contemplate..Furthermore, he is reluctant to put these people?whoever they may be?at risk. If the killers track him.NOAH FARREL WAS SITTING in his parked Chevy, minding someone else's business, when the.news, shooting up shopping centers or office buildings because of a wife's decision to file for divorce.,resentments.."Gut-feel," Pernak told him "The weapons have to exist. I tell you, I know how these people's minds work.".barefoot in the crisp dead grass..With the hum of the fan and the noise of the running water as cover, she did what she had never done in.The beer provided icy solace. "How do you stay so upbeat?"..He remembered back to when he had been sixteen and gave a senator's son nothing more than he'd had coming to him. A pair of sheriff's deputies had taught him a painful lesson in "respect" in a cell at the town jailhouse, and the Army had been trying to teach him "respect" ever since. But that had been Earth-style respect. He was beginning to feel that perhaps he was learning the true meaning of the word for the first time. True respect could only be earned; it couldn't be extorted. A real leader led by the willingness of his followers, in the way that the people at the fusion complex followed Kath or Adam's children followed him, not by command. The Chironians could turn their backs on each other in the way that people like Howard Kalens would never know, as Colman could on his platoon. These were his kind of people. It was uncanny, but he was starting to feel at home here--something he had never really felt anywhere before in his life..The scent of recently mown grass saturated the still air: the intoxicating essence of summer.

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