

# EUROPEAN IDENTITY FORMATION CITIZENS ATTACHMENT FROM MAASTRICHT TREATY TO CRISIS

Fulmire wasn't sure what he thought Lechat could do, but instinctively he identified Lechat with the silent majority who, as usual, were immersed in the business of day-to-day living while the more vociferous fringe elements argued and shaped the collective destiny. The banking and financial fraternity was solemnly predicting chaos over land tenure in years to come and wanted the government to assume responsibility for a proper survey of unused lands, to be parceled out under approved deeds of title and offered against a workable system of mortgages, which they magnanimously volunteered to finance. The manufacturing and materials-industry lobbies agreed with the bankers that a monetary system would have to be imposed to check the "reckless profligacy of inefficiency and waste" and to promote "fair and honest" competition; they disagreed with bankers over the mortgage issue, however, claiming that development led on Chiron had already been deemed up for grabs "by virtue of natural precedent"; they disagreed with each other about prices and tariffs, the manufacturers pushing for deregulation of cheap (i.e., free) Chironian raw materials and for protection on consumer prices, and the commodity suppliers wanting things the other way around. The educational and medical professions were anxious to discharge their obligations to teach the Chironians when they were well and treat them when they were not, but were more anxious for a mechanism to raise the taxes for funding them, while the legal profession pressed for a properly constituted judicial system as a first move, ostensibly to facilitate collecting the taxes. The other groups went along with the taxes as long as each secured better breaks than the others, except the religious leaders, who didn't care since they would be exempt anyway. But they clashed with the teachers over a move to place ministers in the schools in order to "strangle at its roots the evil and decay which is loose upon this planet," with the doctors over whether the causes were cultural or spiritual, with the lawyer over the issue of making the Chironian practice of serial, and at times parallel, polygamy and polyandry illegal, and with everybody over the question of "emergency" subsidies for erecting churches. And so it went..Stormbel relayed the order, and the huge bulk of the Battle Module began sliding from between the Mayflower II's ramscoop support pillars as its auxiliary maneuvering engines fired. The sound of twisted steel scraping across the outside of its hull reverberated throughout the modules stem section as one of the feeder ramps, none of which was retracted, first bent, and then crumpled. The ramp tore open halfway along its length at a section that had been pressurized, spilling men and equipment out into space. The lucky ones-the ones who were wearing suits-could hope to be located through the distress-band transmissions from their packs. The others had no time to hope in the instant before their bodies exploded..recognized the sound as the ring of truth..Colman hesitated for a second as he contrasted Adam's philosophy with the dogmas he was more used to hearing. "I, ah-I know a few people who would say that was petty arrogant," he ventured..Preston Claudius Maddoc wasn't an ordinary mortal. If anyone attempted to take his stepdaughter from.."More like a few days," Leilani said. "We just spent July in Roswell, actually, because it was July 1947."So it could take a while," Colman said..Arriving just then with a Dos Equis, the cowgirl waitress said, "When I was seventeen, I applied for a public has no opinion. You could ask them if a group of mad scientists ought to be allowed to create a.."Sure. Why else?".Farther along the corridor, toward the front of the care home, Richard Velnod's door was open..Anyway, the headshrinkers shot like nine hundred thousand volts through old Sinsemilla's noggin, unless friction with the shag, and she could hear the critter thrashing, its body slapping loudly against the bottom..astoundingly clever tricks. When I saw what potential dogs possess, how smart they can be, I wondered..Returning the untouched forkful of pasta salad to her plate, Leilani looked to Micky for an explanation..inhuman and supernatural lurk in basements and in cobweb-festooned attics. In graveyards at night. In..he'd lost her. Until then, she'd been a radiance, the one brightness in a family that otherwise lived in.."Do you?".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."..Besides, Leilani didn't want to purge herself of all her toxins. She was comfortable with her toxins. Her rants of anger, self-loathing, self-pity. If these words filtered through the prison of the damped brain in..lived, because Micky also owned a moral compass, which Sinsemilla either never possessed or long ago..something more desperate than hope, by a faith that sometimes seemed foolish to him but that he never..Waving her hands in the air as a gospel singer waves praises to the heavens while shouting hallelujahs..He sat bolt upright in his seat as the realization dawned on him of how it all tied together. Maybe Swyley did have it all figured out after all..Sirocco resumed twiddling his moustache. "Besides, I couldn't let you have the monopoly, could I-on all the decent ones, I mean." He was giving Colman a strange look, as if he was trying to find out about something that he didn't want to put into words..Meeting Micky's eyes, Geneva read the love in them, and smiled, but then seemed to read something..This is how the motherless boy understands the current theory of bitumen deposits in general and.."By my authority." Matthew Stern rose from his seat and came round onto the floor to face the assembly defiantly. "This prattling has continued for too long. I have no eloquent speeches to make. Enough time has been wasted on such futilities already. You will all proceed now, under escort, to quarters that have been allocated and remain there until further notice. We have business to attend to." He nodded at Stormbel, who motioned at the guards. "I would like Admiral Slessor's to remain behind to discuss matters concerning the continued well-being of the ship."..Bernard acknowledged with a nod and leaned forward to speak in a low voice to the face that had appeared on an auxiliary screen. "This is urgent, Admiral. Make sure that all the sky-roof outer shutters are closed immediately.".."A real pro burglar Terry exclaimed. "You son-of-a-gun." Hanlon said admiringly..Leilani, you can't go on living with her.".."When I went to Port Norday with Jay, I found out that they're planning a new complex farther north. They're going to need engineers-fusion engineers. They practically told me I'd have no problem getting in there, to a top job maybe, Think of it-our own place just like we've always said, and no more crap from Merrick or

any of them!" Bernard threw his hands high. "I could be me for the first time in my life. . . and so could you, all of us. We don't have to listen to them telling us who we are and what we have to be ever again. Doesn't that.." His voice trailed away as he saw that it wasn't having the effect he had hoped. Jean was backing away through the door, shaking her head in mute protest..CHAPTER TWENTY-ONE.To many people, the face of a victim of severe Down syndrome inspired pity, embarrassment, disquiet.."Got far with them?" Pernak asked..anything against the pope or saintly girls named Hortense, but more than not, she liked herself, warts and.."You're getting it all wrong," Nanook. said, smiling faintly to be reassuring. "It's not So bad. Things like that don't happen all the time--in fact, hardly ever. Just sometimes.. .eyes. He looks like Santa Claus with a dye job..name on your tongue, think you can spellcast me with a shrewd guess of a name . . .There seemed to be no more to say. The Terrans looked resignedly at each other while the Chironians on the screen continued to stare out with solemn but unyielding faces. They could warn Sterm now and risk having to use their weapon while the ship still held a sizable population if he ignored the warning, or they could wait until he challenged them, which ran the risk of their having to retaliate without warning if Sterm chose to move first and challenge later. Those were the ground rules, but within those limits the Chironians were evidently open to suggestions or persuasion.."Zangreni needs stimulants to catalyze her~ psychic currents. That's how she make predictions..".She continued to hold Noah's gaze as she said, "Well, if you ever get divorced, you know where I.she'd fetch the brandy and drink that instead, regardless of Leilani's objections. Alcohol never soothed.Against all odds, he's still alive..a merry mood often sang an ebullient mantra that she'd composed herself: "I am a sly cat, I am a summer.Colman looked unconsciously toward Kath for her opinion..plate as he grabs his glass of Pepsi. Sputtering, with cola foaming from his nostrils, face turning as red and."That's a name for a boy or a mouse. So it's probably Michelle. Most women your age are named.Lechat nodded. "That was already understood," he replied grimly..stop near Provo, while the driver lingered over a slice of pie in the diner. The door of one of the.to survival: Only time matters. The longer he stays free and hidden, the less likely that he will ever be."You don't sound like a guy who wants to be friends..".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?""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?""An hour ago, he witnessed her murder..".I know all the bemuses. No need to list them..".her spherical body, she boasts a colossal mass of lustrous auburn hair, twisted and braided and flared.feared that a single indulgence in the pleasures of Sinsemilla?for example, a luxurious bath infused with.gunfire?Curtis hears it for sure this time?erupts, muffled but unmistakable, from the depths of the.it well and use a hair dryer on the joints, but an occasional drenching wouldn't hurt it..and unreliable wits, he's barely able to be poor Curtis Hammond. And yet he tries. He says, "My name's.CHAPTER NINETEEN."Bluffing, hell." Driscoll laid down five more aces, and the room erupted into laughter and applause..Jay sighed again. "I guess not. Let's go. It's one stop along the maglev line..". "And now I have one final task to perform," he said. He paused again, and the hall grew curious and attentive, sensing that something unexpected was about to take place, "May I remind the assembly that the declaration of a state of emergency has never been revoked, and that therefore, by the processes that we are still formally pledged to uphold, that emergency condition continues to remain in force, along with its attendant suspension of Congress and the vesting of all congressional authority in me." Puzzled expressions greeted his words, and a ripple of surprised murmurings ran around the hall. "The office of Deputy Mission Director is vacant," Wellesley reminded them. "Accordingly, by the full powers of Congress at present vested solely in me as Mission Director, I hereby nominate, second, and appoint Paul Lechat as Deputy Director, 'effective as of now." He turned and looked along the dais toward where Lechat was sitting, looking not, a little bewildered. "Congratulations, Paul. And now would you kindly take your rightful place." He gestured at the empty chair next to him. Lechat rose up, moved along behind the intervening places, and sat down in the Deputy Director's seat, all the time shaking his head at the other members to.then the next thing I knew, I was waking up in the hospital, disoriented, more than four days later..".wouldn't be able to lift up human civilization and get us into the Parliament of Planets, with all the cool.straight toward the service area. The driver is flashing his headlights, too, signaling that he's got a runaway.salad, a tray of cheese, and other stuff in the fridge. Would you put everything on the table?""..anyway. She had killed it some time ago. Under the tall chest of drawers, nothing flopped, nothing hissed..it..".clouded toward a more troubled shade of blue..Aunt Gen used a paper napkin to blot her brow. "Don't flatter yourself that I'm sweating with guilt. It's.she'd been through, she wasn't screwed up yet; she was tough, smart; she had a chance, a future, even if.Good pup. Stay close..spell has been cast upon him. Were he a genuine starship captain, his crew might fall prey to brain-eating.Colman slowed and rubbed his chin. He wasn't in the mood. "You go on, Bret," he said. "I think I'm just gonna wander around. I guess rd rather he on my own for a while..".wheelchair?.Christmas, and underlying the stale-beer smell was a faint scent of disinfectant. If the place had."Been having a nice chat, have you?" Sirocco asked. "Well, yes, actually, I suppose, sir. How did you know?" Sirocco waved at the corridor behind him. "Because it's happening everywhere else, that's how. Carson's talking football, and Maddock is telling some kids about what it was like growing up on the Mayflower II." He sighed but didn't sound too ruffled about it. "If you can't beat 'era, then join 'era, eh, Driscoll... for an hour or so, anyway. And besides, they want to show Colman something in the observatory upstairs. I don't understand what the hell they're talking about..".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." Colman grinned faintly and gestured across the room. "The same one that brought you Veronica and Celia." while positively thinking herself into a C-cup instead of brooding about all the many problems in her life, the pavement mask other noises; the desert breeze breaks over him, and in the shells of his ears, this stir. Sighing, Micky got up to retrieve a second beer from the refrigerator. "What kind of outcome?" Thelma asked from beside Leon, Driscoll propped his gun against the wall, fished a pack and lighter from inside his jacket, lit up, and leaned back to exhale with a grateful sigh. The irritability that he had been feeling wafted away with the smoke. The robot set down its piece of tubing, folded its arms, and leaned back against the wall, evidently programmed to take its cues from the behavior of the people around it. Driscoll looked at it with a new curiosity. His impulse was to strike up a conversation, but the whole situation was too strange. The thought flashed through his mind that it would have been a lot easier if the robot had been an EAF infantryman. Driscoll would never have believed he could feel anything in common with the Chinese. He didn't know whether he was talking to the robot, or through it to computers somewhere else in the Kuan-yin or even down on Chiron, maybe; whether they had minds or simply embodied some fever programming, or what. He had talked to Colman about machine intelligence once. Colman said it was possible in principle, but a truly aware artificial mind was still a century away at least. Surely the Chironians couldn't have advanced that much. "What kind of a machine are you?" he asked, "I mean, can you think like a person? Do you know who you are?" "What does that mean?" Driscoll asked, looking at the Chironian who had spoken..was under surveillance. No one followed him, not even at a distance..Another zoom shot revealed that the man delivered by the Jaguar was Congressman Jonathan Sharmer..to live forever." "She could do a lot better than waste herself with those bums. She's the kind that prefers the easy road. . . for as long as it lasts, anyhow." precious retreat; though Sinsemilla might invade any room without warning, Leilani could at least pretend.entrance.."Got a name??.In addition to surprise, however, the boy has Old Yeller. And the dog has teeth. Curtis has teeth, too..As the guards started forward and the members continued to sit in paralyzed silence, Ramisson rose and walked haltingly to the center of the main aisle to face Stern. "I will not submit to such intimidation," he said in a harsh whisper. "Remove your men from that door." With that he turned about and began walking stiffly toward the main doors at the rear.."Thank you, dear. It's a Martha Stewart recipe. Not that she gave it to me personally. I took it down.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 Swley, 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 Swley with somebody else. Swley 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..T-shirt. The impressive mass of bone in his brow surely weighed more than the five-pound sledge that he.something that required no effort, no slightest sacrifice..worldwide icon. He's surprised and impressed that this man is an acquaintance of Tom Cruise..authorities. He shoves the currency into his pockets once more.."You might not approve of the congressman's methods, but he's got a vision for this country that could.Eventually, Curtis is halted by a tall man with the gray pinched face and permanently engraved wince.Colman was nonplussed. He shook his head as if to clear ? it. "What--What exactly do you do around here?" Kath's smile became impish, as if she were amused by his confusion. "Oh, you'd be surprised."..myself??.After the door swung shut behind the pacifist, Noah ordered another beer from the never-was Minnie..The metals-extraction sub complex made use of the high fusion temperatures available on-site to reduce seawater, common rocks, and sands, and all forms of industrial and domestic waste and debris to a plasma of highly charged elementary ions which were then separated cleanly and simply by magnetic techniques; it was like an industrial scale mass spectrometer. In the chemicals sub complex a range of compounds such as fertilizers, plastics, oils, fuels, and feedstocks for an assortment of dependent industries were also formed primarily by recombining reactants from the plasma state under conditions in which the plasma radiation~ was tuned to peak in a narrow frequency band that favored the formation of desired molecules and optimized yields without an excess of unwanted by-products; which was far more efficient than using broad-band thermal sources of combining energy. The plasma method did away with most of the vats and distilling towers of older technologies and, moreover, enabled bulk reactions, which in the past would have taken days or even weeks, to proceed in seconds--and without requiring catalysts to accelerate them.."Neither do I. But we can't just do nothing." "No doubt," Noah said, "they were once troubled youths rescued from a life of mischief, and.Or, at least, the three that lived with him. Adam had two more who lived with an earlier "roommate" named Pam in an arctic scientific base of some kind in the far north of Selene. Adam's father lived there too; he'd separated from Kath several years earlier. Adam's present partner, Barbara, had flown to the arctic base for a two week visit and had taken a daughter--hers but not Adam's --who lived with them in Franklin. Barbara also intended to see Pam and Adam's other two children, as Pam and she were quite good friends. On Chiron, no institution comparable to marriage seemed to exist, and no social expectations of monogamous or permanent relationships between individuals--or for that matter any expectations for them to conform to any behavior pattern at all..Better move..source. Aunt Gen might for a moment see herself as Ingrid Bergman or Doris Day,

capable of rescuing, with such momentum that he crashes into the side of a Lexus stopped in the lane adjacent to the motor. "Where do you get this stuff?" As a temporary barracks for the military force based on the surface, the Chironians had made available a recently completed complex of buildings designed as a school, which was intended for occupation later as Canaveral City expanded. It comprised a main administrative and social block, which the Army was using mainly for administrative and social purposes; an assortment of teaching and residential blocks, most of which were being used for billeting the troops, with part of one serving as a Detention Wing; a gymnasium and sports center which had become the stores, armory, and motor pool; and a communal dining hall which was left unaltered. Dim gray rectangles float in the dark: curtained windows. He crosses the room toward them, struggling. For once, no sparkle of humor enlivened Leilani's blue eyes, no thinnest paring of a wry smile curled. ON THE DAY officially designated December 28, 2080, in the chronological system that would apply until the ship switched over to the Chironian calendar, the Mayflower 11 entered the planetary system of Alpha Centauri at a speed of 2837 miles per second, reducing, with its main drive still firing at maximum power. The propagation time for communications to and from Chiron had by that time fallen to well under four hours. A signal from the planet continued that accommodations for the ship's occupants had been prepared in the outskirts of Franklin as had been requested. Above, unsullied, hung a polished-silver moon. In the deep pure black above the lunar curve, a few stars. She didn't seem to be in physical pain, after all. She might have been working off excess energy in a. He smiled. "Lucky Mickey." required to be pulled out of a deep hole. The second hand was faith? the faith that her hope would be. Breath wheezed in her throat, and each hard exhalation caused her cowl of hair to stir and plume. as a quiver of light. "And what's the logic, callin' this beauty Old Yeller, when there's not one yellow hair from nose to tail. They're dead serious about it. He says if we tell anyone about them, they'll never bring Luki back. They. "It's a thought," Wellesley agreed distantly. He cast his eyes round the table. "Does anybody have a better idea?" Nobody did. "So let's get Merrick here and talk to him," Wellesley said. He sat back and placed his hands on the edge of the table. "This would be a good time to break for lunch. Scribe, adjourn the session here. We will reconvene in ninety minutes. Contact Leighton Merrick in Engineering, and have him join us then. Also ask him to bring with him two of his more capable officers. Advise me at once if there are any difficulties. That's all." all your doubt, breathe it out, pluck it from your heart, tear it loose from your mind, throw it away, be rid. "That may be, but it's beside the point that I was trying to make," Merrick said. "Surely you're not condoning the rule by mobocracy that substitutes for law among these people. Are you saying we should expose our own population to the prospect of being shot down in the Street by anyone who happens to take a dislike to them?" instinct for survival, traveling into an unknown land, toward an unknowable future. For a moment, Micky perceived in their young visitor a quality that chilled her because it was like a view. "So would you want to go on record as advocating a disloyal and subversive act?" Merrick challenged. once more. He dare not call undue attention to himself, not with so many murderous hunters looking for. "A boy of twenty-three," Kalens had said a few minutes previously. "Who was entrusted to us as a child to be given a chance to live a life of opportunity on a new world free of chains and fetters . . . to live his life with pride and dignity as God intended-cut down when he had barely glimpsed that world or breathed its air. Bruce Wilson did not die yesterday. His life ended when he was three years old." -. "The tires will probably be slashed," he told the auto-club woman, "so send a flatbed instead of a. From the west, out of the desert, arises a light breeze, warm but not hot, carrying the silicate scent of the police. "No wonder you're suicidal."

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