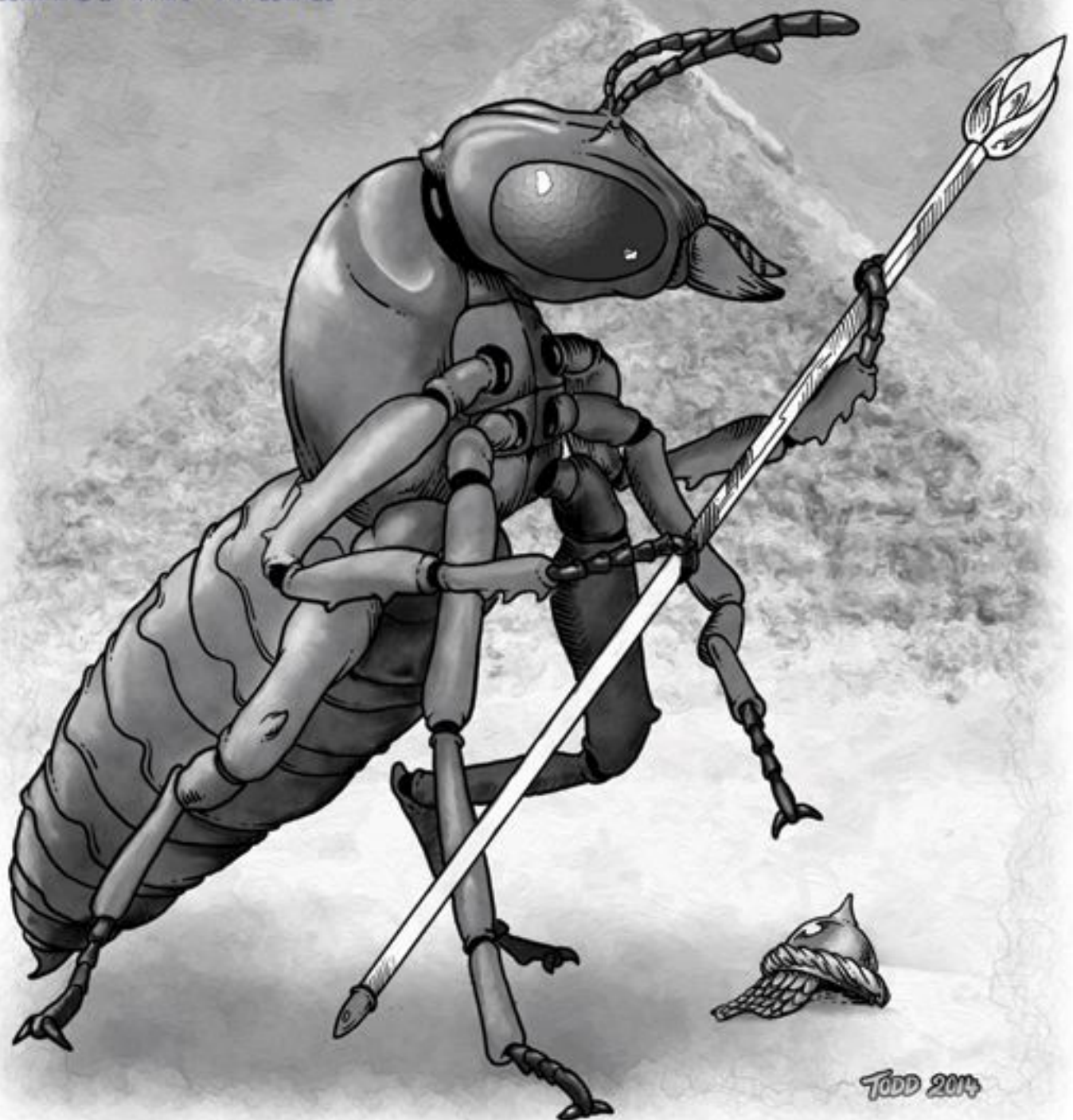


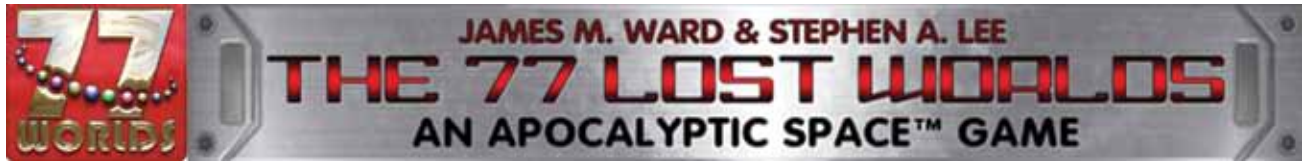
MAKE THE GODS WONDER

A Science Fiction Short Story

Written By

James M. Ward





Make the Gods Wonder

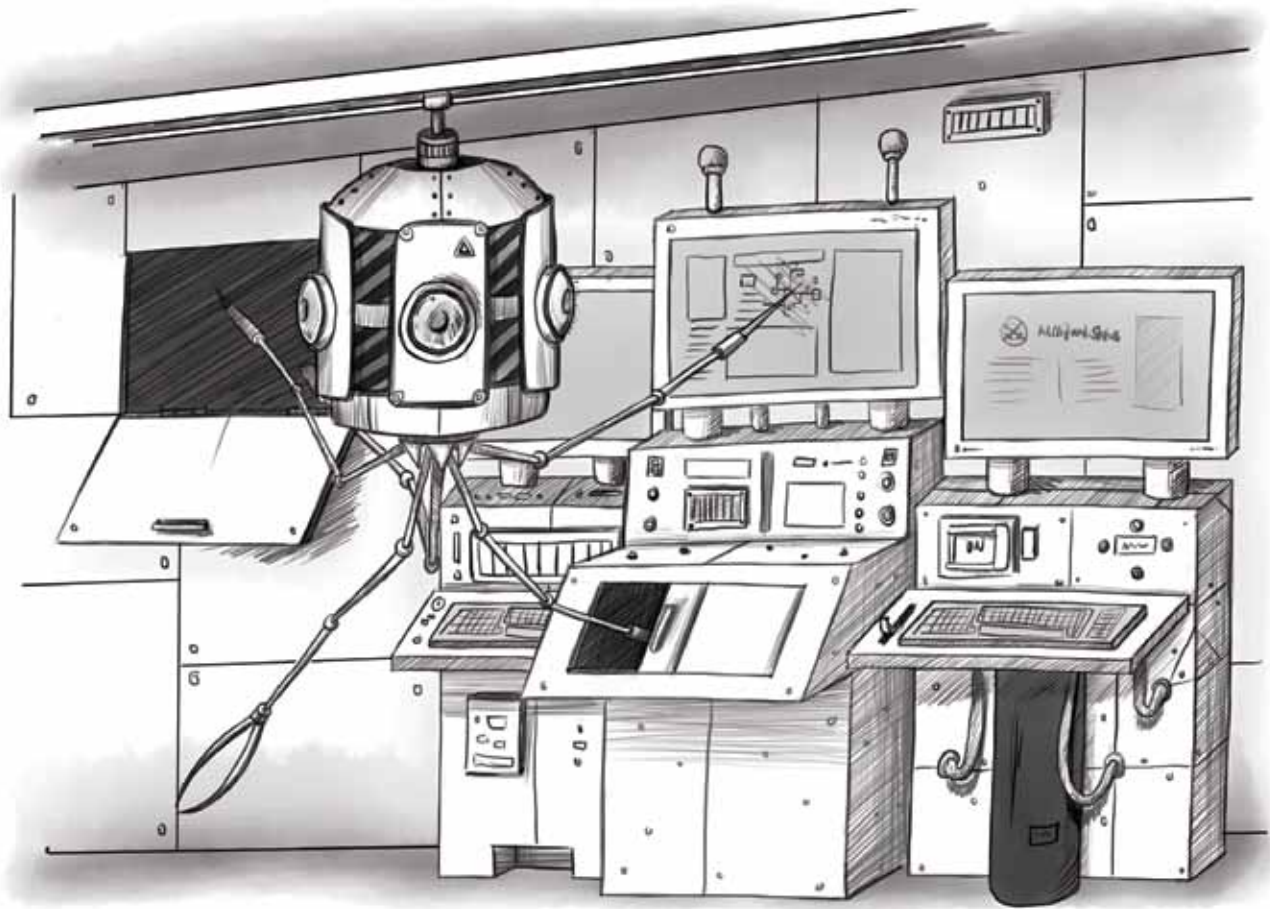
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Background

Three hundred years ago mankind lived on 77 different worlds and explored all through space. At the exact same time in all of the 77 solar systems and along all the space lanes used by humans, alien battlefleets attacked in a coordinated melee, attempting to destroy all of mankind in one massive wave attack. Mankind's S-ships, robotic attack spaceships, used in man's defense, computed battle defenses on all 77 worlds was useless to try and save all of the 77 worlds. The artificial intelligences (A.I.s) of the ships came to the same conclusion at the same exact time. Each of the S-ships gave up their normal duties and flew to Earth Prime to protect it from the invaders. They weren't in time to save the Earth. They did save what was left of the solar system.

During mankind's expansion, Earth's moon turned into a tourist center. Three different huge domes were transformed into bits of Earth's past. There was an Egyptian dome, a Camelot dome, and a roaring '20s Chicago dome. Each of these provided the culture and supposed action from those legendary times. The aliens had planned on capturing those domes to study what was left of humanity. The mankind's A.I.s (artificial intelligences) working in labs under the domes had a decision to make. Their primary program ruled they must do everything they could to protect their human charges. Over night, the programming of the humanity under the domes drastically changed. The people in the three different domes took on the belief that they were actually living in the age represented by the domes they were in. An intense breeding program took place. After three hundred years of controlled breeding, the humans of the domes were perfect physical specimens.

Now there was a problem. There were special minerals needed for the maintenance of computer systems and the closest source was on Earth Prime. The androids and A.I.s shook their computer brains at the thought of what was needed next.



GLOSSARY OF TERMS

Artificial Intelligence Entity (A.I.s) = The central control persona, mass mind, or self aware electron construct. Most of the A.I.s have a group of Androids within the complex that work for them. These minds are vast and normally work together for the benefit of Humanity from their individual point of views.

A-n = Androids serving under the dome present themselves as white humanoids with no features to their faces. These are given a number according to their creation i.e. A-999. Androids that work secretly in human society are given the names proper for their jobs among humans i.e. Pharaoh Ransies IV-A.

Androids many work for one or more A.I.s openly or in secret. A few Androids are self aware and self directed. A.I.s may project (or posses) themselves through a controlled Android to interact with humans.

Cranequins = These are the cranking mechanisms used in powerful heavy crossbows. The cranks pull back the wire used to launch a metal crossbow bolt. The weapon is accurate up to 750 yards. This technology normally appears in the Middle Ages.

Egyptian Hieroglyph = This is a type of pictograph writing used to convey messages to the gods by scribes as well as communications between the temples and the people of the city of Thebes. All humans in the Egyptian dome have been trained in writing this script.

Force Lance of Ra = A piece of ancient technology that fires an ion blast doing a great deal of destructive damage. Only the priests and Pharaoh Guards have the right to use these lances.

Reed Skiff = A small boat made out of river reeds used in bird hunting and fishing along the Nile.

Sledge = This wooden device is used to drag the three ton cubes from the quarries to the monument under construction. At the present time in the dome, a new 20 year project has been started and one course of a pyramid has been built with plans to create a huge monument.

Underdome = A large maintenance facility under the three domes on the moon. The artificial intelligence, security robots, and androids of this complex are there to make sure the three domes of the Lunar Resort function normally and allow the humans in each dome to prosper.

Underlined Words = The androids of the moon can communicate with each other using a silent language. This is represented by underlining sentences in the text.

Wasprians = Alien invaders who were stopped 300 years ago as they invaded the Egyptian dome. Human nano technology stripped the aliens of all of their technology. The Wasprians were forced to live a primitive existence in the Egyptian human dome.



MAKE THE GODS WONDER



“A-1 this is Cam-Thoth-A calling from grid 96-F along the Nile. I have an anachronism to report. I’m at the beach and looking at a reed skiff. It has a paddle-wheel assembly on the back. As I look inside the vehicle, I can see some type of wooden set of gears making a transmission to roll the assemblage at the back of the skiff.”

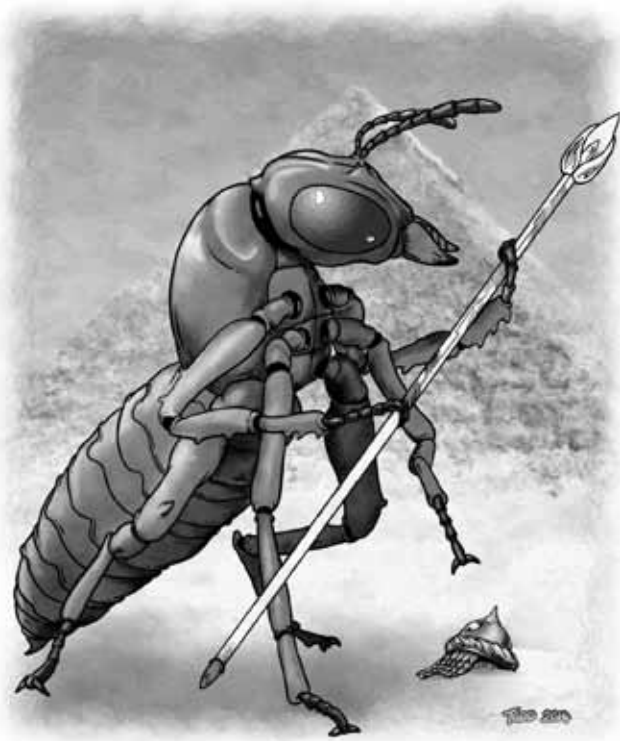
“That type of technology is not allowed in the dome. Where is the maker? He or she must undergo reprogramming.”

“A-1, I will begin a search. Send out a science team to scan the area. Since the skiff has landed near Thebes, I’ll check the city. Cam-Thoth-A ending transmission.”

The probability monitoring of Cam-Thoth-A made it easy to walk through the miles of jungle to the gates of Thebes. Dressed as a priest of Thoth, the android was quickly admitted through the gates by the respectful guards.

At the open gates, a terrible stench hit his delicate senses. “Sound the alarms! The Waspian are coming!” he shouted.

Huge bell chimes started ringing by the main gate. It didn’t matter that no one else smelt the bitter odor of the Waspian. Those chimes were answered by other bells around the city walls. When the chimes rang all able bodied citizens of Thebes were to man the walls. Fighting Waspian happened every six years or so. It was thought that over population in the Waspian nests sent them to Thebes to collect what the bugs thought was a large food source just waiting to be harvested.



Cam-Thoth-A gathered up an eighteen foot long spear and headed to the top of the city wall. Waspians were the bane of the dome's existence. The adults were nine feet long and four feet wide. They looked like the hornets of old earth, but their wings didn't allow them to fly and they lost them after two years of growth. Each was colored jet black. Their sting held a paralytic acid capable of turning the victim to a mush that the Waspians could easily consume. Somehow they were able to generate crystal objects like body armor and crystal spears for their use.

In mass, they fought in pairs with one creature unarmored and using two spears while the other displayed a great deal of crystal armor and tried to use its sting on the same victim both creatures fought. They communicated with each other using scent glands. The last time the Waspians attacked, they made it over the wall and into the city.

The Pharaoh then was Apash-Ten-A. Tired of the long history of Waspian attacks, he offered great rewards to those who helped figure out how to stop the Waspians. This newest attack would be the time of proof for all of those changes. One such change was the use of deadly plants. A tall jungle spread out around Thebes. For the last five years certain plants were grown along the path the Waspians always took. Cassava, Akar saga, Giddee, and Wolfsbane plants were grown with a great deal of fertilizer and water spread over the poisonous plants. The alchemists enjoyed this new growth as there were many uses for these deadly plants.

A buzzing noise crawled ahead of the legions of Waspians. From the wall, Cam-Thoth-A searched the horizon to the south and saw the beginnings of a blackness. The Waspians were cutting down the jungle between their nest and Thebes. Thebes lay 34 miles north of the Waspian nest.

Waspian mandibles cut down the vegetation and others of them took the plants back to their nest. In just a few minutes, the creatures reached the five mile mark before Thebes. They were now cutting into the highly poisonous plants of the path and others of them were taking that growth back to their nest.

While Cam-Thoth-A watched this poison reaping, he noticed an unusual sight. Eight hunters were bringing up heavy crossbows with baskets of metal crossbow bolts to the top of the city walls.

“Where did you get those?” Cam-Thoth-A demanded knowing that this type of weapon was not proper to this dome culture.

“We are hippo hunters. After a dangerous hunt where two of our team died, a new comer invented these for use on the hunt. No hippo hunter has died while using these,” explained the hunter as he cranked up the weapon and loaded it with a metal bolt. “We can start hitting the bugs from 400 yards out. I think we can pierce their armor from 100 yards. Some of us will crank the cranequins of the crossbows while the better shots use the weapons on the enemy.”

The time of interrogation must come later. Right now the city people were in a fight for their lives. Cam-Thoth-A shouted, “Hemlock! Bring more jars to the outer walls!”

Every ten yards along the walls, rested a foot tall Hemlock jar with a wax seal for the top. With Cam-Thoth-A’s shout, the wax seals were removed and the wax with a Hemlock paste was tossed to the ground beyond the wall. All the javelin tips, spear tips, arrow tips, and crossbow bolt tips were dipped into the paste of the jars. More jars were brought from other parts of the city wall. The fresh paste clung to the tips and would enter wounds if the missile weapons successfully struck the Waspian. This presented another new defense made since the last invasion.

Cam-Thoth-A led the warriors at this section of the wall. He made sure the javelin throwers and the archers were positioned properly. He looked down behind the gate and saw the red flag ready for raising on the pole of life. He waved a red banner at the group on the ground, noting all appeared ready at the flagpole.

They all watched the monsters approach the city. When the gigantic bugs hit the poison fields in front of Thebes, five miles away, a cheer erupted from those on the walls. The cheer stiffened the morale of the wall defenders. The vision of thousands of massive bugs coming in a hundred yard column presented a terrifying aspect.

The buzzing of the enemy grew in volume as they reached the four mile mark. The stench of the creatures made it hard to breathe on the walls of Thebes. The sight of the giant mandibles cutting a hundred yard path through the plants tested the courage of the wall defenders. Several miles worth of the creatures moved toward the city. The smell of human fear appeared as strong as the stench of the Waspian. The humans were probably going to run in terror. Cam-Thoth-A doubted there were enough androids to stem the tide of invaders.

Suddenly, the horns of the Pharaoh blasted from the street behind the gates. First, came the chariots of Pharaoh’s elite force of warriors. Behind them raced the Pharaoh Jemin-A in all his glory. He rode a golden chariot pulled by four magnificent horses. He stood in armor of gold and held a Force lance of Ra in his hand. He pulled his steeds to the gate of the city. The horror of the monsters became forgotten in his glory.

All of the wall warriors turned inward to gaze in adoration at their god Pharaoh. He got off his chariot and raised his lance. Technology masked in magic made him heard by everyone on all the miles of wall surrounding the city. “Warriors of Thebes, I thank you for your courage. A terrible enemy is racing our way. This day the gods say these monsters will not get over our walls.” A cheer went up from thousands of voices.

“This day Ra has told me that we destroy our enemy. Set has promised your attacks shall strike with maximum force. Ptah declares your armor will resist all blows. Sebek swears all who pass into the next life eat at his table tonight. Thoth tells us what we learn today allows us to defend against this enemy for the next thousand years.”

The cheers of relief were thunderous. Even the Waspian two miles away halted their progress at the sound along the walls of Thebes.

“I, your Pharaoh stand here and swear not to retreat, knowing the monsters won’t get over the wall. I stand here along side the brave men and women of Thebes vowing victory is assured by the gods. I stand here and as the gods protect my divine body I share that protection with all of you.”

The Pharaoh took a battle stance. Everyone on the wall turned to face the enemy again. Not one of them feared for their lives.

“Look!” shouted one of the wall guards.

The bugs were one mile away from the city. The leading monstrous insects were still cutting away at the succulent poison plants as other Waspian pulled the cut plants away, bundled them up in large batches and walked them back to their nest. The terrible stench and the frightful buzzing were ignored. The vast army of giant black insects marched forward and extended three miles long. The back of the army could be seen. Hundreds of Waspian twitched dead on the ground. Victims of the poison plants; hopeful defenders guessed there were hundreds more dead under the feet of the approaching creatures.

The battle at the wall would still be terrible, but the poison had done its job and would continue to do its job reducing the number of monster bugs.

At four hundred yards the heavy crossbow bolts, laden with hemlock arced out. In the mass of giant invaders, deadly hits couldn’t be noted. Everyone knew the bolts must have hit something as the bugs were tightly packed. More metal bolts arced out, but the process slowed as the weapons needed to be cranked open before reloading.

At one hundred yards, the bows on the walls sent a cloud of arrows arcing up into the sky. More arrows, tainted with the hemlock, flew after the first flights.

At twenty-five yards, the javelin throwers hurled their poisoned missiles. Wave after wave of javelins struck at individuals in the mass racing for the walls.

“Oil!” screamed Cam-Thoth-A.

Hundreds of spiked pig bladders ripped open and splashed down in front of the walls of Thebes. Burning brands arced down and started fires all along the wall. To the amazement of all, the conflagration didn't stop the advance of the Waspians. The burning dead piled up and more of the bugs moved over the top of the dead to climb the wall over the clinging bodies of more Waspians.

Cam-Thoth-A could see that everything possible was being done and it wasn't enough. The eighteen foot spears were now striking down at the heads of the giant bugs.

"Raise the red flag!" he shouted to those behind the gate. He waved the red banner signaling the last tactic for the defenders. High above the wall, the red flag of Ra could be seen over the walls. Four hundred yards to the west, out of the forest, most of the priests of the gods stepped fourth. In their hands were the blast pikes of the gods. The energy blasts of the weapons shot forth and smashed into the column of Waspians. At the same time a coordinated mass of javelins and arrows arced from the top of the walls. This wave could now encompass all of the Waspians left.

The line of priests split into two. The forward rank went to one knee and fired their lances again. The rear rank readied itself to fire and shot their lances several heartbeats later. The energy lances fired in waves and cut deeply into the mass of Waspians. The death toll mounted and it became clear to the Waspians they would not be able to scale the walls with their dwindling numbers.

All at once the bugs turned west and attacked the priests. The clerics of the gods stood their ground and fired blast after blast. There weren't enough lances to stem the tide of the hundreds of Waspians remaining. In heartbeats the priests were all dead and hundreds of Waspians were carrying back the lances of the priests. In seconds the monsters were out of javelin and bow range.

Cam-Thoth-A silently communicated the problem with the Pharaoh android.

"Open the gates!" shouted the Pharaoh.

The second the gates opened wide, the elite warrior chariots issued forth from Thebes. In seconds they chased down the remaining bugs. The metal scythes of their wheels cut at the legs of the Waspians. Chariot archers poured into the mass of retreating bugs. Even the Pharaoh blasted at the rear of the Waspians with his force lance. The people on the walls of Thebes were able to watch their Pharaoh and his warriors kill the last of the bugs two miles away from the gates. A roar of praise went up from the city for their brave Pharaoh.

Cam-Thoth-A had other things to deal with. He went to the crossbowmen. "Where were these made and who made them?" he demanded.

The fact that the hunters were alive and the Waspians were gone filled the men with glee. The unemotional android only wanted to get back to his quest to find the human who made the paddle-wheel skiff. Cam-Thoth-A raised his hand to quiet them. His serious demeanor calmed the men down.

“A man named Stephan-Sept started hunting with us four weeks ago,” the largest of the hunters said. “He presented many good ideas. When Mordon-tan and Alex-tan died from hippo attacks, Stephan-Sept vanished for two days. He came back to our hunting lodges with four of these weapons he called heavy crossbows. They really aren’t that heavy.”

“Its weight doesn’t matter. What did he tell you about them and where is he now?”

One hunter looked to the others with a confused look on his face. “Well, err; he left our group several weeks ago. He said something about needing to make some type of armor, but he didn’t have the materials needed. I know he worked with the Pharaoh’s weapon smith to make these weapons. I’m sorry we don’t know more.”

“Think nothing of it,” Cam-Thoth-A said to the group. “What you have was given to you by the gods for this battle and this battle alone. Give me one of them and take the rest and present them for sacrifice on the altar of Sebek. You will be greatly rewarded for your efforts here. Now go.”

The streets of Thebes filled with citizens in wild rejoicing mode. Hundreds of the bodies of the Wasprians moved into the city for butchering. The eyes and antenna of the monsters were especially delicious parts. The city would eat very well for weeks.

Through contacting the android network, Cam-Thoth-A advised all of them to be on the look out for the weapon smith of the Pharaoh. He asked the network to send him back to his forges.

The entire citizenry of Thebes filled the city lanes rejoicing in the great victory. The Pharaoh in his golden chariot rode through the streets to the shouts of praise and joy from his people. Needless to say it took a bit longer than Cam-Thoth-A thought than it should to reach the Mansion/temple of the Pharaoh and the forges of the Pharaoh’s weapon smith.

The weapon smith stood outside his workplace. He drank and cheered with the rest of the citizens of Thebes. A drunken smirk covered his face.

Cam-Thoth-A threw the crossbow down at the man’s feet. “Who helped you make these and where can I find the man?”

“I think his name was Stephan-Sept,” the drunken smith said slurring his words. “We made five of these for. . .”

“Wait, you made five of these? I only saw four on the walls. What happened to the last one?”

The weapon smith took a long drink from a wine jug and a bit of it dribbled down his white cotton shirt. Cam-Thoth-A slapped the jug away and it broke into a hundred pieces.

“Hey, that wasn’t. . .” Cam-Thoth-A lifted the drunk up using one hand. “You listen to me idiot. Those weapons were gifts of the gods for this battle and this battle alone.”

A look of fear cleared up some of the drunken confusion on the face of the weapon smith .

“You will take this one and sacrifice it on the altar of Thoth immediately. Now where is the other one and the man who helped you make them?”

“Stephan-Sept said something about needing crystals or calcium or something like that. He said he had to make a trip across the desert. He proved himself a good worker. I don’t know why he left. Don’t let the gods hurt me,” the drunk blubbered. “Just sacrifice the weapon and don’t make others. Leave for the temple, now,” Cam-Thoth-A said as he threw the man down.

Not needing rest, the android walked to the quarry. The stone cutting quarry was the only place on the Moon that he knew of having crystals and calcium. The ten ton granite blocks were being carved out of the rock in the quarry, the old fashion way. Sand was placed on the stone and large bars of copper pushed back and fourth cutting straight lines into the blocks. This work was taken up again after the battle as it was considered holy and the gods were watching every move made to shape the monument.

The pyramid had been worked on for the last two years. With the foundation finished, the first of the large stones were brought to the pyramid. At the quarry, the work started with the rising sun and finished at sunset. This work day had two hours left. A group of sledge pullers sat drinking and laughing at the other groups pulling sledges with stones. It wasn’t Cam’s job to keep these people working, but he had to go over and ask about their unusual behavior.

Walking up to the tallest of the crew, Cam asked, “Why aren’t you pulling your sledge for the glory of the Pharaoh?”

“I am the leader of the Lion Gang. We are two stones ahead for the day. All of this rabble won’t ever catch up to us. Two weeks ago a man came to our group searching for some crystals that are commonly found in the quarry. He traded help with the pulling of the stones for a large bag of these crystals. Now, using his trick we are the fastest gang of sledge handlers in all of Thebes.” The speaker had well defined muscles. In fact all the members of his crew had unusually large muscles in their legs and arms.

“What was the trick?” Cam-Thoth-A asked.

“You won’t believe it,” said the gang leader. “In fact, the other sledge gangs still don’t believe it even though we have provided two weeks worth of proof. We throw two buckets of water on the sand in front of the sledge. Every twenty yards we do the same. Yes, we use a lot of water that way, but the sledge slides on the sand like the lane is greased. We move stones faster than anyone else. It’s a marvel.”

The creation of this pyramid presented great joy to the inhabitants of the city. A monument like this hadn’t been done for over two hundred years. While Cam-Thoth-A knew of this importance, his current mission focused his attention on hunting down the man. “Where did this Stephan-Sept go, and how long ago did he leave?”

“He left last week,” the Lion gang leader said. “He said something about needing a special suit for a desert trek. We have no idea where he needed to go.”

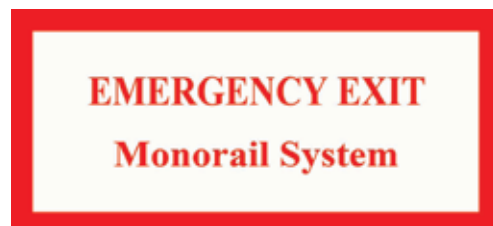
Cam-Thoth-A walked slowly away from the quarry. The human needed some type of suit. He wanted to use crystals in the making of the suit. That eliminated the use of most of the woven cottons and other loom-made cloths. The crystals wouldn't stick to metals so all the types of armor were eliminated. Leather, must have the properties to hold the chemicals the human wanted to use. The android rushed over to the tannery. There were only two in the city.

The first tanner and the largest, never heard of Stephan-Sept. Cam had much better luck with the smaller tanner.

"Yes, we made him an odd suit, five days ago. He did most of the work," the tanner said. "We used the best leather I had. He spread crystals over the suit and made it double thick. When he finished crafting, the suit possessed a type of bladder on his back. Stephan-Sept said it would take the water from his body and store it in the bladder so he could use it again. It seems the crystals took the salt out of his sweat. Frankly, I didn't think it would work. I saw him ride off on a camel three days ago. He went into the desert ignoring the heat of the sun."

Cam-Thoth-A showed uncharacteristic elation. The android guessed he couldn't be more than a few days behind the man. The android knew just how to catch up. He summoned an android camel and the creature raced to him within the hour. Cam-Thoth-A mounted the android and rushed into the desert sands far faster than a normal camel could go.

A day's travel took him to the edge of the dome. Here the holographic systems fooled the eyes and others saw more miles of endless sand. Instead Cam-Thoth-A saw



The hatches in front of Cam-Thoth-A could only extend out of the Egyptian dome. These gates weren't in any program file of the android. He called to the underdome for directions. "I have encountered a portal outside the Egyptian dome that isn't in my programming. I believe a human has come to this portal in the last two days and gone through. What should I do?"

"You weren't given that programming, because the intelligences of the underdome watched the monorail and spaceport get destroyed three hundred years ago by the invading aliens," replied the Artificial Intelligence (A-1) of the underdome. "Go and explore the area. Try to take the monorail to the spaceport. As you travel, you will be reconnecting the underdome with the spaceport systems. Try to find and stop this human. We must learn what he knows and where he got his information. There is only a ten percent chance he got off at the Camelot dome or the Roaring '20s dome. Go to the spaceport first to try and find him. Remember that our programming stops all androids and robots of the moon from leaving the moon."

Cam-Thoth-A replied “I understand. I will do my best.” Severing the connection he went through the air lock connecting the monorail to the dome. There were signs of a single man having moved through the dust onto the monorail. The next monorail approached and Cam-Thoth-A got on as the first android to ride the monorail in three hundred years.

A mechanical voice marked off the destinations. “This car arrives at the Camelot dome in five minutes. The doors open for the Camelot dome for two minutes. This car arrives at the Roaring ‘20s dome in five minutes. The doors open for the Roaring ‘20s dome for two minutes. This car arrives at the Lunar Spaceport in fifteen minutes.”

Cam-Thoth-A stared out the windows to see a perfectly formed spaceport with liquid hydrogen storage bays, four shuttles, and the large spaceport itself. Seeing this, the android established a connection to A-1 and reported in.

“Our cameras recorded most of this facility destroyed 300 years ago. None of our computing systems can calculate how all of this is now repaired,” A-1 communicated. “Looking through your eyes, many of our engineering androids notice crystal technology in facets of the spaceport that weren’t there before. It also appears as if all of the engine systems on the four shuttles have crystals in their matrix. There is a 7% chance alien technology worked in the repair of the spaceport. Look, one of the shuttles is lit up in take off mode. It must be stopped.”

“The doors open for the Lunar Spaceport for 30 minutes.” came a voice from the monorail car.

As the doors open you have a difficult choice.

A – Run for the shuttle and try to get inside to capture Stephan-Sept. Turn to Section A if this is your choice.

B – Run for the flight control center of the spaceport and activate an emergency shutdown for all shuttles. Turn to Section B if this is your choice.

SECTION A

Cam-Thoth-A ran as fast as he could. The tunnels were easily marked. There was only one path showing a trail through the dust. Moving through the corridor he was elated to see the first hatch was open. He leapt through and faced the controls to the outer hatch. . All he had to do in order to *complete his quest* was press several levers which would open the hatch of the shuttle aborting its take off.

Raising his hand, his own programming forced him to stop. LUNAR ANDROIDS MAY NOT TAKE ACTIONS THAT WILL CAUSE THEM TO LEAVE THE MOON.

Cam-Thoth-A was stunned. He didn't want to leave the moon, but he didn't want this shuttle to take off. He stood for a moment trying to resolve the dilemma. All he would do is open the shuttle and that should stop it from taking off. He would deal with this Stephan-Sept after that.

Turning the levers and declaring an emergency, the hatch opened making a ripping noise. Cam-Thoth-A saw the shuttle taking off as he was pulled into the vacuum of the lunar surface. His systems shut down as the cold of outer space froze up his android body. He fell to pieces never knowing how this Stephan-Sept acquired the knowledge he used to escape the moon and launch himself to Earth Prime.

THE END

SECTION B

Running for flight control was quick, until he came to the hatch to the control center. Standing before him were a Waspian, a Dragonoid, and a Little Gray. All of them were in spacesuits and had weapons pointed at him. He stood with his kopesh strapped to his hip. That sword was no match for these guards, even with the great strength of the android.

“Guards,” Cam-Thoth-A blurted out. To be guards, they must be 300 years old. Those aliens didn’t live that long. He raced past the dried husks of their bodies and opened the hatch to the control center. The major computer keyboard was easy to spot. Android A-1, an AI of the underdome, helped him with the codes he needed to declare the area a no-fly area.

Before he could finish typing the commands for that program, the shuttle took off into outer space toward Earth Prime. Cam was too late. Thinking fast he was able to activate the tracking systems of the shuttle. Where ever it landed, the androids of the moon would know that location.

“You have failed Cam-Thoth-A,” said Android A-1. “However there are still many questions needing an answer. You have also revealed the repaired spaceport terminal. That area must be explored. It has been decided that you will backtrack this Stephan-Sept and discover the village he came from. We need to know what type of brain chips he was using to allow him to leave the moon. We will also start a training program for twelve humans. They will take the other shuttles to Earth Prime. We have need for many rare minerals we can’t get on the moon. Stay in the control room until you have been replaced. Study the current programs to see if there is a way to know why there are signs of alien technology all over the base.”

“I will obey,” answered Cam-Thoth-A

THE END

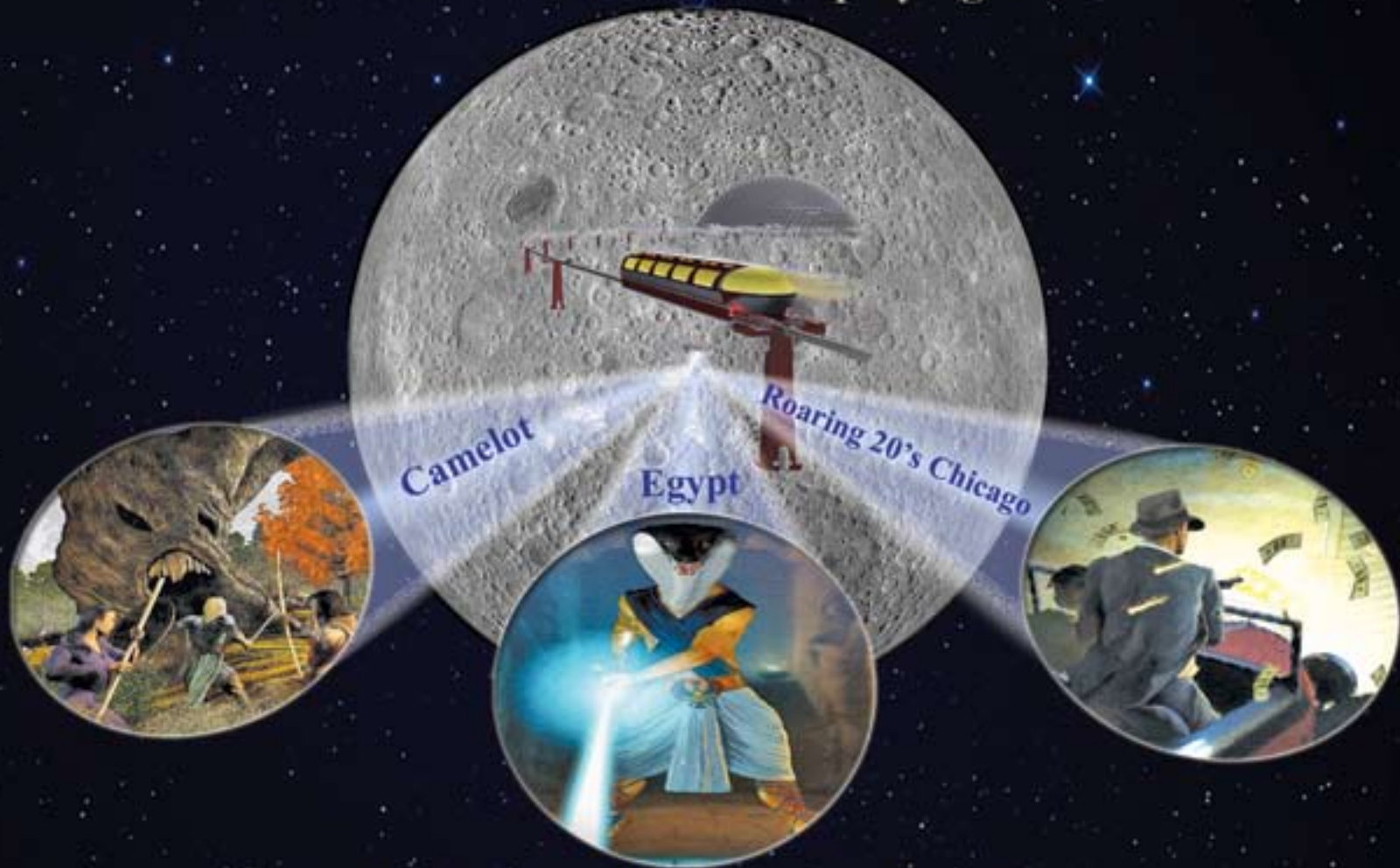


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