

## 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.