

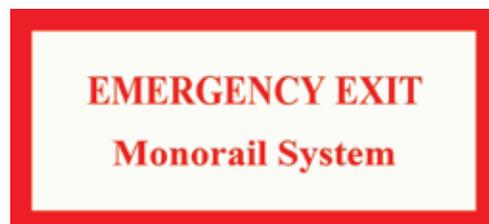
Cam-Thoth-A walked slowly away from the quarry. The human needed some type of suit. He wanted to use crystals in the making of the suit. That eliminated the use of most of the woven cottons and other loom-made cloths. The crystals wouldn't stick to metals so all the types of armor were eliminated. Leather, 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.”