

ACTRON: THE END

#16

by Stanley Lieber

It was nothing.

The incrementing had stopped. Thomas didn't remember deciding to stop counting, but there were no more numbers piling up in his mind. The ticker tape had been cut off and tossed on the floor.

He decided to turn on the humidifier.

After a few minutes he realized that he had not been thinking. What had he been doing? What had he not been thinking about?

Humidity in the shuttle's cabin was approaching a level he could live with. He flipped the locks on his cell and climbed once again into the pilot's seat.

Someone had left him a note.