

## ACTRON: THE END

#18

by Stanley Lieber

"Is there any part of you that isn't just a reaction to some perceived slight?" K.A.R.L. spun back to life without warning.

"No," Thomas said, and switched him back off again.

He was right, though. Thomas couldn't really read the biography of his father. He'd invented the detail about them spelling his family name wrong. He had no way of knowing, in fact, that he had even picked up the right book. His visor was still down.

So, reading was no good. He was jittery. What did he expect to happen next?

The cabin was so damn hot he was leaving an outline on the pilot's seat.

He gave up. He settled back into his chair and began, once again, to count.

It would be years before he ran out of numbers.