

ACTRON: THE END

#22

by Stanley Lieber

No, that wasn't it either. Eva hadn't been there when he figured it out. Chrysler Building Classic was still a few years away. He couldn't keep the timeline straight.

What was happening to his memory?

He kept rubbing his eyes. He was weary of the strain. At some point he realized his visor was missing. Gone. But he could *see*. How could this be?

And then he remembered. Years ago. The moon. Piro's last warning. what was it he'd said about remembering?

Sharp rapping at his cell and the little door slid open. It was his lunch. A small tray breached the tiny slot.

Thomas hated mashed potatoes, but the peas were okay.

That's when he noticed the note from his dad.