

ACAPULCO GOLD

NORMAN SPINRAD

ALL SET IN VTF Millimetre

IN THE HIGH COUNTRY OF MEXICO EVOLVED A SAVOURY STRAIN OF MARIJUANA WHICH CAME TO BE KNOWN AS ACAPULCO GOLD IN THE DAYS OF CONTRABAND TRADE. PRIZED FOR ITS SUPERIOR FLAVOR AND PROPERTIES, ACAPULCO GOLD WAS AVAILABLE ONLY TO THE FAVoured DUE TO ITS RARITY AND...

I THINK THAT ONE
OF THE MOST VITAL
AND YET MOST
PERVERSE NEEDS
OF HUMAN BEINGS
IS THEIR NEED
TO BE JUDGED
THEIR NEED TO KNOW
OTHERS' OPINIONS.

IT
AIN'T POWER
THAT CORRUPTS,
IT'S THE CHANGES
YOU PUT
YOUR HEAD
THROUGH
GETTING IT.

"My COMMANDER, LOOK!" Best suddenly shouted, pointing up the avenue with the barrel of his submachine gun. A rude barricade of beams, crates, and all manner of garbage and rubbish had been thrown across the street up ahead to bar the passage of motorcycles. Behind this stood a mindless horde of filthy, pathetic Dom-controlled rabble, armed with clubs, cleavers, knives and whatever else came to hand; these wild-eyed wretches choked the street ahead as far as the eye could see. Fluttering above this sordid mob were greasy, tattered blue rags bearing the yellow star-in-circle the battle flag of the Dom-controlled Universalists.

"Don't worry, Best," Feric said, "we'll make short work of these vermin!"