

- [CONTENTS](#) **The Green Glass Sea** [Before Paphos](#)
 - [Art Gallery](#) **By Ellen Klages, illustration by Greg McBryde** by Loretta Casteen
 - [Articles](#)
 - [Columns](#) 6 September 2004 8
 - [Fiction](#) In the summer of 1945, Dr. Gordon was gone for the first two weeks in July. Dewey Kerrigan noticed that a lot of the usual faces were missing from the dining hall at the Los Alamos lodge, and everyone seemed tense, even more tense than usual. January 2007
 - [Poetry](#)
 - [Reviews](#) It starts again.
 - [Archives](#) Dewey and her father had come to the Hill two years before, when she was eight. When he was sent to Washington, she came to live with the Gordons. They were both scientists, like Papa, and their daughter Suze was about the same age as Dewey. Dewey's mom hadn't been around since she was a baby. The baby begins to cough and choke.
 - [ABOUT US](#)
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 - [Guidelines](#) One Sunday night Mrs. Gordon had shoed the girls to bed early, then woke them before dawn for a hike with some of the other wives, many of whom also had jobs and titles other than Mrs. They carried blankets and sandwiches and thermoses of coffee out to a place on the edge of the mesa where they had a clear view of the southern horizon and sat in the still early darkness, smoking and waiting. [Locked Doors](#) by Stephanie Burgis
 - [Contact](#)
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 - [Donate](#) Right before sunrise there was a bright light. Dewey thought it might be the sun coming up, except it came from the wrong direction. It lit up the sky for a moment, then disappeared, like the fireworks they'd had in May when the war in Europe ended. There was silence for a minute after the light faded, then Mrs. Gordon and the other women started hugging each other, smiling and talking. They hugged Dewey and Suze too, but Dewey wasn't sure why. 1 January 2007
 - [Bookstore](#) *You can never let anyone suspect, his mother told him.*
 - [Merchandise](#) She figured it must have something to do with the gadget. Everything on the Hill had something to do with the gadget. She just wished she knew what the gadget *was*.
 - [COMMUNITY](#)
 - [Forum](#) That evening, around dinnertime, a caravan of cars full of men returned to the Hill. They looked tired and hot and dusty and were greeted with cheers. Dr. Gordon walked into the apartment about 7:30. He had deep circles under his eyes and he hadn't shaved. That was the first rule she taught him, and the last, before she left him here alone with It.
 - [Readers' Choice](#) "Well, we did it," he said as he hugged Mrs. Gordon. He hugged Suze next, and ruffled his hand through Dewey's curls. He didn't say what "it" was. He just ate a ham sandwich, drank two shots of whiskey, and slept until the next afternoon. [Heroic Measure](#)
- On the fourth of August, Dr. Gordon came into the apartment late in the afternoon. He was whistling, his hat tipped back on his head, carrying a pink box from the bakery down in Santa Fe.
- He put the box down on the table and opened a bottle of beer. "Got a birthday surprise for you," he said to Suze.
- She stopped coloring in Dorothy's dress with her blue crayon and looked up. "Can I open it now, Daddy?"
- by Matthew Johnson

