

DEANNA

On a cold, dark evening in the southern tip of Florida a huge man was walking along the beach. We'll call this man, Jeremy.

Jeremy had had a hard life and now he was thinking back over past events of his childhood.

He...

GARY

...thought of all the hours wasted playing Asteroids, Centipede and Pac-man. If only he had spent more time working on his fastball, spent more time in the batting cage, spent more time in the gym working out, maybe now his career would be heading somewhere. Instead, he squandered his obvious talents by...

JENNIFER

...joining the circus. "Wait!" A voice from his past rang out, "it's not too late!"

Nellie the Clown! What had she done with her life? Jeremy remembered the weird clothes she used to wear in high school he'd been so busy trying to balance his computer on the tightrope. But the colored hair - the big red smile - those goofy shoes. A tear trickled down Jeremy's cheek. And then - he knew what he had to do.

He turned and ran from the rushing waves, back to his waiting car. There was still hope - he could find her if he tried. His only prayer as he sped away from the beach was, "Dear Lord, please let her..."

BILL

... be alive. I so much need to talk with her!"

Jeremy finally tracked her down. She was buried at St Vincent's in Louisiana. "No, Lord! Why?"

But there was no response. Once again he found himself by the water - the Gulf coast this time. Now he had wasted a year and a half looking for Nellie.

He turned around when he hear his name called. WOW!!! Who was THIS?!

ROSANA

Oh, NO it was his mother telling him some one was on the phone for him. He looked disappointed because right at that moment he was thinking of Nellie and for a split second he thought he heard her voice calling him. But no such luck, his mother called again, "phone call for you." He ran and the voice on the phone sounded familiar to Nellie's. She needed to talk. How could it be? She was dead! or was she?

Finally he went to meet her in an alley by the beach but she looked different, she looked like a man!

TERRY

"All right" he thought audibly, "what's the scoop, here?" He struggled with the hope that it might really be her, and with the reality that maybe someone was trying to deceive him - but why?

PATTY

He knew it had to be the twisted minds of the Portuguese Blue-spotted turtle mafia behind all this. He would get to the bottom of it. He knew they had it out for him after he had

sold them those box turtles and spray-painted them with blue dots. He should have known the spots would eventually fade.

GREG

This turtle racing stuff was more serious than he ever imagined, what with shoe-making with dress stealing, he felt he was in over his head. But it seemed these people wanted to drive him insane.

He moved forward to attack this Nellie-man with all the anger built by his life of frustration. When suddenly, a large lite-brite floated overhead.

JANEAN

He ducked from the large lite-brite as it moved closer and closer. He had to get away. He ran, till he hit the water. He began to swim in the ocean. He didn't look back, he just swam. But, as big and strong as he was, he was not invincible. He was so fatigued after hours of swimming. He just floated with the waves. He was about to give up, when he saw a sailboat heading his way. With the little strength left, he took off his fluorescent orange shirt and waved it as high as he could. After what seemed like eternity, the boat drifted right to him. "Let me help you aboard Sonny." the woman said. Her voice, it was so familiar. But he didn't care now. He was so tired. All he could do was let her lift him into the boat. Two days later, he opened his eyes.

MIKE

A small gray, wrinkled woman smiled down on him. She looked about 90 years old! "What does this old bag want with me?" he thought "and what is this place?" He bolted up - smashing his head on the low bunk above.

"Oh! Sonny be careful! You have had a rough night. Now sit tight and I'll bring you breakfast!"

"Yeah," he thought, "How can I sit loosely?!"

Soon she brought in a tray with scrambled eggs. He devoured them and as he ate she explained how the eggs were from some spotted turtles...

RAEANNE

... "No!" he screamed, horrified, "Those aren't real turtles, they're just NOT REAL TURTLES. I only PAINTED those turtles to look real!" And with that, she scowled. "So that makes number sixty-seven of you that we've taken in since that Nellie dude was commissioned to wreak havoc. Enough. Enough already. I'm going to take that old horse out myself! Let's go!"

DEANNA

I ran out of the place I was in, wherever it was. I didn't even leave my pants on. Thank goodness for boxers. I needed to go back to Florida. I needed to look at my future and forget the past. No more Nellie, no more circus and no more Portuguese Blue-spotted turtles. I need a life.

Emelly

He was afraid. but he breathed deeply, flipped off the light, and took some steps toward his bed. One step...another...ahh! He couldn't. He quickly reached for the light switch and turned on the light. He stepped in front of his dresser mirror, flexed his nonexistent little muscles, made a scary, mean face and said "Grrr...I can do this."

He reached for the light switch again and turned out the light. Dark... if he could just make it to his bed and pull his Star Wars sheets over his head, he would be safe. He took one step - boy it was really dark tonight...suddenly ...

Janean

...he could feel the hair growing on his face. It was coming, the fangs! Why him?? Why couldn't he have been more like his mother? Why did she choose such a horrible man. He moved to the window to make his way out of the house and down the street...

Mike

...when he noticed a small glowing object right behind the sofa.

"Why its a light saber! Just what I need!"

He grabbed the glowing sword and whipped it around. "Oops! There goes the lamp." He sliced it in two, the remains of the lamp shade clattering to the floor. He ambled out the door looking for...

RaeAnne

...his tail. He reached back...ah yes, only a short stub, but it was starting to grow. Hmm, he thought, this might not be so bad. He headed for the high school dance. His school's dance, where he should have been dancing with Clara. Yeah, well tonight, he'd show them all a really good time...Then he thought to himself. "My, gosh! Who do I think I am? I am NOT Michael J. Fox in 'Teenwolf' am I?"

Deanna

No, this is a cyclical occurrence and I will soon be back to myself. I hope! I remember the time when this lasted for a week. I thought I would never change back. I had the tail, which grew as long as my bed (must have only been that long because I spend a lot of time there); the fangs (I ripped and tore each piece of meat that I had and that was difficult for friends and family to watch); and the hair - that was the worst. Hair everywhere - my face, chest, back, legs, and...

Gary

...needless to say, I clogged up an awful lot of drains. So I became really good friends with Edna, the Roto-Rooter lady. After a while, she even began coming over and shaving me after I returned to normal. However, not even Edna could cure me of my fear of the dark. Maybe, instead of Star Wars sheets, I need Star Trek. After all, Captain Kirk was...

Jennifer

...my hero-- before he took on my Dad that is!

He could hear the music from the high school gym blaring out into the parking lot, "Agony, when the feeling comes and you can't go on its agony..." The disco lights were blinking inside. And there was Clara - dancing with another guy!

He was just about to go inside when he was startled by two guys in a convertible

drinking. Boy what's wrong with them? They look like they've seen a ghost or something - screaming and begging for mercy! Haven't they ever seen a guy with a tail and fangs before? He lifted his head and howled at the moon. At which point Clara turned to look, their eyes locked, in a heartbeat and he knew she was his. In an instant Clara was at his side, "Oh Tristan," she said...

Bill

...He thought of beauty and the beast. She was his beauty and he was her beast. Animalistic lust gripped him and he howled hungrily. The principal approached him. But with one quick motion the principal was cut in two or three pieces from the light saber. Clara gushed with admiration for her man!

"Take me away Tristan!" she begged. All his beastiness disappeared when he thought of going outside -- into the darkness...

Rosana

...But he knew the day light would soon appear and all his bestialism would disappear. He wondered is this all she wants from me? How about my real persona and sense of humor? Did she only want me for my werewolf qualities? Day light came and when she looked at him she screamed. He knew that those blemishes were far worse than the werewolf curse...

Terry

...Clara held back the wave of nausea...Could she still love him? Could she look past the dime-sized zits on his face? The ugliness associated with his werewolf mode was kinda cute - you know, animalistic; but there was nothing cute about zits. He was so, well, human -- her desire for him faded. How could she tell him it was over; that it had only been a moment of passion?

Tristan looked into her face - he...

Patty

...he just now realized there was something very different about her... fatter. He had heard rumors that at one time she had gone by the name "Esmorona." He'd heard the stories about her.

Binges; the eating rampages she would go on. She was an animal when it came to Big Macs. That explained her attraction to his animalistic side. And then she had turned cannibal - eating some blind guy in Lithuania. Just then, his cell-phone rang. He answered it. A voice on the other end said, "Hey, this is Stella..."

Janean

...He didn't know any Stella, then again, he didn't have a cell-phone. He was living someone else's life. He knew he needed to get back to reality. He knew Esmorona didn't love him, he told her goodbye. He would wait to find someone who understood him and loved him for the ugly human in him and the ugly beast. He turned around and walked home.

Greg

The hum of the tires let Jim drift off into his imagination. The clicking of the rain on the windshield echoed the seconds ticking by into hours. His imagination enveloped him until he was completely lost in his ocean of thoughts. He just couldn't escape the thought that...

RaeAnne

...he had left her on top of the mountain. "Enough!" he had said. I can't stand her yacking and whining anymore. And then after they had enjoyed the beautiful sunset he trotted off ahead. Soon he was running and before he knew it back to the truck. And now, what to do about it?

Deanna

I need to get going. The clouds are moving across the sky and I'm going to get caught in a storm. But, what about her? I can't go back. She talks on and on about, about, about nothing! And her whining about the cost of peas at Stater Brothers is just making me crazy. Go to another store! Ralph's or Vons!! I'm leaving! Oh no here...

Gary

...comes my mother! Just what I need - more female sermons on life and the cost of turnips. Just then an alien ship appeared over the truck. It seemed to be completely unbothered by the approaching storm. There was a bright light, and then silence. The space ship was gone. So was my mother. And I don't here Gertrude yelling at me either. Curious. Oh well. I guess I'll...

Jennifer

...just switch scenes to the space ship.

"Gertrude to mom, Gertrude to mom - can you read me?"

Mom's voice came crackling over the P.A. system - "Yes, I read you loud and clear - and stop calling me MOM - I'm not your mother."

Somewhere in the belly of the spaceship Gertrude could hear the clanking of her mother-in-law's footsteps - the cabin door blew open and in she strode.

"*@#*&@!!" The old woman had the vocabulary of a space trooper.

"Sit down and relax." Gertrude ordered - she hated distractions when she had to teleport through interstellar rush hour traffic jams.

"But that was my son we left back there!"

"Hey!" said Gertrude, "that was my husband -"

"He never did pay attention in SuperSonic Super-market Interspace Lingo Class."

"It was always over his head," agreed Gertrude. But she was thinking about the mission ahead...

Bill

...Back on the planet Jim began to realize something was wrong. He had never felt sooooo alone. The rain pelted the windshield. He began to review all the nagging messages of his wife and mother. Slowly over the next few days it sank in - and he realized he'd missed the boat - er - ship.

Gertrude and mother...

Rosana

...But wait what if, no, how could he go back after all he had said and done, but he had to now. The rain had stopped and every thing looked green and full of hope. He felt much more energy, he knew that he loved them both with nagging and all.

By the time he made it back, she wasn't there. He looked around and saw one of her shoes. Oh, no what happened to her? Half the mountain was missing! What if she fell down with the mud slide?

Terry

Little did he know (or remember) that her disappearance had nothing to do with falling in a mud slide...The hovering spaceship had sucked away his memory. Now all he was left with was a muddy shoe. No Gertrude (or mother) and no memory of their disappearance. Was there hope for Jim? Could there ever be a way to reunite them?

Patty

"Death Star to Jim. Death Star to Jim..." Jim went racing back to his truck when he heard the familiar voice on his CB radio. "Gertrude, is that you?"

Yes, my darling husband."

Jim thought the worst, "Have you left me for a beer-drinking, pot-bellied trucker? Is that why you're calling me on the CB?"

"No, I was abducted by a spaceship. But don't worry, there are some nice people here. Duke Moonwalker, John Rolo, and even a nice girl named Starrina - But she seems a little schizophrenic..."

Janean

...anyhow, back to the point - I AM leaving. You never would listen to me, even though I knew best, so now you will pay. I'm in control now!"

Jim had no idea what she was talking about. The poor disillusioned woman. She didn't have a clue. He didn't want her anyhow. He shut off the CB and turned the key to turn on the truck. It wouldn't start! He tried gain. No luck this time either. In the distance he could hear laughing. It was an all too familiar laugh. It was Gertrude. There was no missing that high pitched, piercing, obnoxious noise. He tried the ignition one more time, this time he know it would start. He turned the key and...

Mike

...it still wouldn't work. The laughing continued. It was behind him! Behind the seat. He looked and found a tape recorder playing a tape of his wife, er - exwife, laughing. He grabbed the recorder and ripped out the tape. Immediately the tape and recorder turned to dust.

Greg

...He tried the ignition one more time and the truck started. Over the next few weeks, it became clear that all the women on Earth were gone. When Jim thought about this - he smiled. He started down the road, drifting into imagination - Now a much more pleasant and quiet place.

JENNIFER

The wind slammed the door shut and the jars on the shelves rattled as a residual snow spiraled down the centre of the room.

"I miss my dacha!" Anton's own voice shocked him. When had he started whispering? Had they taken away his vice too? but he still had the jars. Anton gazed at the jars on his shelf with satisfaction.

BILL

It had been 5 years since his father was "alive" He had a terminal condition. So the once very social man began reclusive behavior. Eventually no one saw him but Anton. It was Anton who had last seen his father alive. It was Anton who announced his father's death. He looked at the jars on the shelf with satisfaction.

ROSANA

The satisfaction came not only because those jars reminded him of his dearest father, but Anton was very hungry and the hike to the cabin made him hungry and tired, but those jars were old he feared about eating from them. Eventually he opened one and ate.

TERRY

Would he feel any different? Would the contents of this jar be "magical" or "supernatural" as had been the story all this time? Perhaps he could be spared mortal ailments because of this precious jar and all it held. How long would it be before he would know?

PATTY

He began pacing the cabin floor, deep in thought and memories. He then decided to go brush his teeth and call it a night. As he walked into the bathroom, he turned on the light and stood in front of the mirror. What he saw shocked him...

GREG

...He looked twenty years younger! He touched his reflection in the mirror, then he slowly traced the lines of his face. Those were lines long forgotten in the years of trouble and hardship. He began to laugh. He laughed hard; harder than he had in years. He ran out and looked at the jars with satisfaction.

JANEAN

But then it hit him. Was this right? Why should he get to take twenty years off his life? What gave him the right? He began to get angry with himself. He had spent the last 20 years trying to become 20 years younger. He had wasted this time. Not only that, but all the pain that had come with it. He hated his father, but these jars had kept him prisoned there. His father knew how much he wanted the contents of the jars. Why didn't he just leave & live a happy life. He hated himself, and the jars. Anger permeated his whole body. With rage he took each jar and smashed it on the floor. He wanted to destroy that thing which had imprisoned him all those years, and had put him under the control of his evil, domineering father. All he wanted to do was relive his past 20 years as he should have lived them originally. He grabbed his few belongings. But as he stepped out the door, he felt a pair of eyes watching his every move...

MIKE

"Maybe I should just stay here tonight" he thought. Besides, it was already dark and who knew what vicious saber toting werewolves might be around.

He fell exhausted in bed and was quickly asleep. That night he dreamed of little green men and light-brights, and ugly jars.

In the morning he faced the clear day with a new attitude. He looked across the room at the smashed jars with dissatisfaction.

"What have I done?"

RAEANNE

Oh yes, now he remembered the eyes he felt on him before he went to bed. Dad's of course. He hadn't smashed that jar. There they were on the highest shelf. Blue, blue eyes looking down on him. Almost crying. He walked over to the broken mess on the floor and began putting the pieces of his father back together again. As he did so, his tears poured out of him and began to "glue" his father together. The man awoke and said, "Anton, what on earth took you so bloody long? Let's go!"

"But dad, where are we going?"

DEANNA

"We are going to by some new jars. The earthquake, a 6.9, shook them off the shelf and now they are gone. Those jars are precious and I know where we can get some more."

"Earthquake? Jars? Dad what are you talking about?"

"Son, we had an earthquake about half an hour ago. Do you not remember bouncing off the wall? Do you not remember all the breaking glass and my precious jars?! They are all gone. Your mother used to can with those. I need to replace them immediately."

"But dad, why are the jars important? Do you not see that the roof over our head has fallen in? Can't you smell the gas? Do you not hear the rushing water?"

Son, you didn't ever know there was an earthquake - so don't start harassing me. I need to replace those jars. The ones that were on the shelf."

The son...

GARY

...decided he had enough of this conversation and went in and turned on the TV. Jeopardy was on, "Cool, my favorite show!" He watched the show and then waited to see what would come on next. It was the Twilight Zone. Rod Serling made his little speech and then the show started. Hmmm. A bunch of jars sitting on a shelf. Anton turned white as he thought...

JENNIFER

"I'll take body parts for 500." or at least he thought that's what he'd thought - or did he actually say it? Alex was looking at him - the whole world was looking at him. The board was lit up, his father's eyes were looking right out at him. and there was the statement,

"If your father's eyes is the answer, Anton, what is the question?"

Anton turned the TV off. How did that commercial go?

"Nothing show's lovin' like fresh from the oven-"

Shake n bake - that's what the last jar needed. Anton dumped the contents of the jar into the frying pan - and smiled down at it - with satisfaction.

RAEANNE

...lost in some TIBETAN jungle. How did I end up here? Some hyper government agents on my tail just because I left my passport and visa at my friend's house... and they thought I looked like someone they were looking for who was involved in espionage! The thing was, if I could get to my friend's house and get back with the visa quick enough they might settle down. But the "short cut" I took was leading me...

DEANNA

...into the deepest part of the jungle. I started hearing noises. Every plant began to look like some animal. I still kept asking myself "How did I end up here?" I continued to walk and every once in awhile I would jog. I began asking myself "How do I get out of here?" All of a sudden I...

GARY

...felt like dancing, the Charleston, the Twist, the Electric slide. I cut down a bamboo stock and had a limbo contest with a passing elephant. The trees began to sing Beatles songs and the big ol' hungry lion began singing Sinatra tunes. Who needed a passport when I had a ticket to...

JENNIFER

...ride and I don't care!"

"What's all that noise!" a voice echoed through the jungle.

I stopped dead in my tracks.

"Can't you see we're busy?"

In the middle of the jungle was a long formica table with seven lab coated men bending over it. One of them looked up from their work, adjusted his glasses and looked at me.

"Oh its you." he said, and turned to his colleagues, "it's her." he said. Silently they nodded.

I stepped forward hesitantly, wishing I was back singing my carpenter's music and playing limbo with the elephants. "What are you working on?" I was afraid to find out, but they stepped aside at my question, to reveal...

BILL

...a beaker containing a red liquid, it was bubbling up. They folded the paper containing the formula and handed it to me.

One of the lab coated men said, "too bad you lost the limbo contest."

I hurried on my way. After what seemed like weeks - oh it was - I reached the top of this one mountain. I had kept thinking "If I could only get high enough I could SEE my friend's house" Well, here I was - no other mountain was higher than I could see. But I still couldn't see my friend's house - just SNOW. I didn't know where I was - somewhere between Tibet and Nepal. I kept going - a helicopter thudded below me. I knew it was THEM looking for me.

ROSANA

They looked at me and I thought, "I got to get out of here, but to where? Where can I go to escape the eyes of the CIA. I know, I will go under ground." With those thoughts she jumped.

TERRY

I felt it was my only hope.. as I did “hang time” falling down the side of the mountain - all the recent events flashed through my mind...would I live? Would I end up buried in snow, with no-one to find me for months? All of this just because I was so forgetful.

PATTY

Thank goodness that down below lay a thick canopy of trees to slow down the fall, and then as a final cushion to land on, a large pile of elephant dung. Thank God I had made friends and danced the limbo with those elephants. They had heard about my dilemma, followed me for miles and decided to “help” when they saw me jump.

GREG

Not exactly as good as Dr. Doolittle (if you think of Doo - little, you haven't seen a pile of elephant dung), but I was alive. After falling from the top of Mt. Everest and landing in a pile of elephant dung, I decided to call it a night. I caught a cab to the city and I went to wash in the river in Kathmandu. But there was more dung in it than on my body. So I was walking down the street when an ambulance pulled up and two men jumped out to grab me. They threw me in the ambulance and said, ...

JANEAN

“oops, we got the wrong guy. Sorry bud! With a shake of the hands and hundred dollar bill, they let me off. I was set with \$100 to blow. Who cares about anything else. I was ready to party. Maybe I would be really generous and treat some dame to some coffee. Who knows, maybe I'd blow it all on candy. Whatever the case, I was alone and ready to roll. But then I saw...

MIKE

...a formica table in the middle of the road. It was those guys in white lab coats, again! Its you! Its her, again.” They all turned and nodded. Grunting to themselves. “didn't you use the formula I gave you?” No, I hadn't, “Please, use some common sense...

RAEANNE

...look in your pocket and use the formula!” Oh, how could I have forgotten it! I reached in my pocket, slowly pulled it out, and as all eyes watched me read:

“You have two choices:

- a) Go get your best friend and let us do surgery
- b) Return to the jungle and be one with the dancing elephants

I ran off howling with the hyenas. “la la la bamba.”

Todd

It was under the house somewhere. It hadn't been used since the 1940's. Sometime after the war and no one knew if it would even work. The carousel owner who later was said to have joined the church of Satan was the only one who'd ever used it and a certain myth held that only on a full moon and 13th after midnight could the door to the cellar even be opened without force. But Triskal had hopes of...

Mike

...holding a seance with his friends in the attempt to open the cellar with mystical powers.

Triskal had never messed with the "darker" powers. He had a friend who had told him SHE was a witch. He hadn't believed...

Janean

...her really. But then again, she was a bit of a witch. Especially that time she took credit for the project that both of them had worked on. So, should he ask her? He invited Stella over. As he was pouring her a cup of tea he noticed that she was looking very intently at him with her eyes slightly narrowed. She opened her mouth and said, "I know what you're thinking..."

Deanna

...You are wondering where I got this shirt. I bought it down the street at the thrift shop from this old man. Do you like the carousel on the front? It kind of looks like an evil force had drawn this house here, doesn't it?"

That did it! In my mind I knew that my suspicion of...

Gary

...Bill Clinton being the Anti-Christ was true! Round and round he goes in that big White House, never making sense playing like he's the most important person around. I mean we all know Hillary is top banana! But I hear she doesn't make a single move or give Billy a single idea unless she has talked to Stella, her personal astrologer. And Bill just got reelected, which means that it will be four more years...

Jennifer

...Triskal's mind reeled at the thought. Something must be done to save the world for red-necks and Reaganomic Republics. The carousel on Stella's shirt started spinning, spinning, spinning, he heard a high-pitched cackle and then the hairs on the back of his neck were standing on end. A low moaning whine shuddered through the house, and outside his full awareness a voice that he recognized as Stella's spoke as if speaking through cotton -

"The force in the cellar has been unleashed! It's heading to the White House!"

Terror filled Triskal's face - "Come Stella we have got to stop it!" He ran down the street after the...

Bill

...snow blower. It was really possessed! He thought for a moment that he wished it had been that demonic during the last storm! The snow blower paused briefly at the White House gate, security men scratched their heads. Then it moved and burst through the gate running down every secret service agent in sight and spewing them a 100 feet. Then it

turned towards the front steps...

Rosana

"Oh boy!" yelled Bill, "There goes Ronald Reagan driving the snow blower. He keeps forgetting that he doesn't live here any more."

Meanwhile Socks was running free after the turkey that they have as a White House thanksgiving pet - you know the one they never killed since 1925.

Terry

Hillary heard all the racket outside the front door - what was going on? As she surveyed the situation she wondered what the biggest crisis was - Ronald Reagan or Socks after the turkey? She weighed the two issues in her mind and decided that Ronald Reagan could be easily shot and taken care of, but she didn't want either Socks (the cat) or the turkey hurt!

Patty

But before she could get her long-range rifle out from under her pillow, old Ron was already upon her with the snow blower and within 7 seconds she was turned into a frozen statue.

"There," thought Ron. Now the first lady was finally in an appropriate state of being - still "strong", but silent at last.

Greg

As Ron ran, yes ran upstairs (seems the Iran-Contra/Alzheimer's thing was a scam) he dashed upstairs to find Bill Clinton with his head under a pillow.

"Well, there he..."

Mike

...goes again." With that, he secured his place as the head of the U.S. The first thing he did was call Stella. She was standing over the bloodied body of Triskal, and had a pleased smile on her face, a face that had evil etched in every line. When she answered her cell-phone, she said...

Janean

"My job is not done. Call me when I'm first lady."

It was time to gain her glory. Nancy must die. Not just die, but the world must also know - Nancy said yes! The big say no to drugs was a farce. It was time to tell the world. She would then kill Nancy and marry Ron, the man of her dreams. (and wouldn't she look pretty in those thousand dollar dresses).

Off she flew on her broomstick to the Reagan household. She rang the doorbell, and to her surprise...

Mike

...A stammering Bill Clinton opened the door, covered with blood.

"What is going on HERE!!!" Stella shouted "I...I...it was Hillary! She made me do it!"

Stella flew upstairs and frantically searched the rooms. Horrified she found her precious Ronny, bludgeoned to death by a possessed butter churn.

TERRY

A family of four were traveling (in a new mini van) “off into the sunset” for their yearly two week vacation. Many discussions had been “had” as to where they all would go... each family member having his/her own idea of the “perfect” vacation. They were 100 miles outside of their hometown - each deep in thought as they change gears to “vacation mode”.

The sun was getting low as...

PATTY

...they rolled along the highway, when all of a sudden a lite bright appeared overhead. They were in a very rural area of the country and each wondered what in the world it could be - or was it from this world?

GREG

After all - who'd ever heard of a lite-brite toy 100 yards across. Ironically enough, it was displaying the clown formation of lights, just like on the box. Was it a message from a more advanced civilization from across the galaxy? Because they were nearly blinded by the clown, and because the surprise caused dad to swerve, crashing into a nearby telephone pole, they had little time to ponder this mystery. But they all knew their vacation would not be the same after this. Suddenly, coming from the lite-brite in the sky was a noise, barely audible, sounding like...

JANEAN

...a cricket. They had heard about such noises, but only by those who had been captured by aliens. Little Johnny was secretly hoping to encounter aliens this vacation. He knew he possessed special powers and he didn't want to go back to school or live with his family. He always knew he was different. He didn't quite fit in with his family. Maybe he could live on Mars or maybe this was all a dream. In any case, he might as well just go with the flow. What else could he do anyway?

The sound was getting louder and the light bright was flashing a new picture. this time it was of a...

MIKE

...cow with a farmer milking it. Suddenly a clown appeared out of nowhere inside their car!

It took a while for them to register that a real live clown was sitting next to Johnny. Then “AHHHH!” they all yelled in surprise.

The sound came back again and the light bright flickered out. Again it changed, this time to an old woman with a cane. there was a loud rumble then POOF! A cow and a farmer were in the back seat!!!

Dad was getting alarmed at all this, what would come next? the car was only so big.

RAEANNE

“Ok dad, let's get these jokers OUT of here!” and all of a sudden “little Johnny” morphed into some serious detective. He whipped out of his pocket a high-tech communications device (probably a cellular phone) and began chirping away -with his own voice - in MORSE code. The clown looked at him. The old woman, the cow and the farmer looked at him. He grabbed Henry, the dad, flung the door open and leapt out of the car.

DEANNA

Johnny ran toward the large brite light His mom and dad yelled for him to stop. Johnny, as usual didn't listen. There was a stairway going up to the brite light. Johnny started climbing up the stairway. On each step he took, the brite light would move further up into the sky. Johnny started to get this evil grin on his face. Its as if he enjoyed the fact that he was moving into outer space. He would soon be...

GARY

...Duke Moonwalker, Star Ranger! Hero of the Galaxy Savior of worlds, chaser of Argolian women. He would show all those twerps who used to tease him who the real adventurer was. He punched the afterburners and sped off to the local entertainment establishment. He had no idea what he was getting into. They were waiting...

JENNIFER

The makers of mini vans would like to interrupt this program with a reminder to all those happy families of four traveling into your different sunsets that your safety is number one with us. And that's why we've designed every mini van with a new retractable Johnny-card!

Whoop Bang! Just before reaching those Argolian women, Johnny felt the Johnny-card whipping him back through time, back to his happy family vacation. He wouldn't take it, he struggled, he fought, he pleaded but...

BILL

...Duke would just have to wait. Little Johnny surrendered. But he found himself nagging his parents about the price of gum at the gas station and the price of doughnuts at the truck stop it wasn't long until ----- SWOOSH ----- a space ship landed and a striking woman with the greenest eyes appeared. Johnny sensed he know her from somewhere.

"Duke Moonwalker! Get over here this instant!"

"Mom?" It was the female voice from inside his head.

"Don't you EVER runaway again!" She grabbed him by the ear and went into the spaceship. It sped away.

Meanwhile, in the mini van the family collected their jaws up off the floor...

ROSANA

After all the excitement the children started to ask "are we there yet?"

"No" mother answered, "we are going to get something to eat now. All the children calmed down as they pulled into the nearest McDonalds which had no milk for the kids because all the cows were taken by Moonwalker's mother to her farm on one of Endor's moons.

TERRY

The family was exhausted and hungry - they spotted a Denny's sign ahead. Denny's would have milk - they have everything, 24 hours a day - they all ate a satisfying meal and piled into their new mini van to go home - enough excitement for one year. They would try again next year - all were satisfied to go home - except Johnny.

Patty

Long, long ago in a galaxy far, far away...

Greg

...there was a young man who dreamed of leaving home. He no longer wanted to be a simple farm boy, he wanted more. And he dreamed of a life fighting against the massive evil force building itself in the galaxy. But he also knew that the odds were stacked against him. More likely, he would become a drugged-out loser who would hang out at the local cantina with the galactic wierdos.

All of these things were on his mind when something unexpected happened...

Janean

...he met her. He knew he didn't deserve her, but no man did, so why couldn't he have her? He gave up those stupid star, galactic, evil force, nonsense stuff. He was on to something better. He'd met her at the Midnight Rodeo and asked her to dance. He didn't know what had gotten into him, being so forward, but who cared now, she had said yes. He even had her phone number. As he once again recalled the events of the evening, he still had that strange feeling come up when he remembered how she had asked such strange questions.

"What color suit does your best friend have?"

Mike

"But my best friend lives 300 miles away, up north," he thought. "Why does she want to know what color suit he has?"

At the dance everything was just splendid! He got carried away with the lights and music, that he hadn't noticed he was no longer dancing with her.

"Where did she go?" he thought. But he never found the answer. He never saw her again. For just then a little man in a green suit walked up to him.

"I don't come here to dance" he said in broken English. "I come here..."

RaeAnne

...to drink "cerveja" man! But how about you?"

"Well," he stammered, "I don't care so much about beer, but there was this cool chic I was hoping to see here again."

The fellow responded, "Melinda? Tall, very sightly, real Green eyes?"

"Yeah, probably the same" he answered.

"Well, she was scoping you out too. Fact is, she wants you to work with us." And now Barry began to connect things. "She's got an extensive work in progress to scoop all the evil she finds into this black hole she created about 112 light years from here. She had traveled ahead in time a bit, knew you're best friend was going to die and came to tell..."

Deanna

...him so. She remembered you from her travel. That you were his best friend and thought she would tell you instead. Hey, there she is now. She's walking your way. Be cool, calm and let her talk."

I turned around and there was this tall, green eyed, blond who...

Gary

... "Gertrude! You're here. You mean this is where the aliens brought you? They came back for me a couple of years later. I had no idea they would not only take me to another world, but to another time. Things are so different here! Peas are \$799 per pound! Can you believe it? By the way, do you know what happened to Mother?"

Jennifer

"Shut up stupid!" Gertrude snarled, "Don't you remember protocol code 678?"

"Early Primary school training reinforced by Mom's drilling him in homework clicked in. "Thou shalt not use SuperSonic SuperMarket InterStellar Lingo in Farmlands Barroom Chat rooms."

Gertrude glanced over one shoulder, her eyes narrowed to two even slits, "Now get this right the first time," she hissed under her breath,

"Oh Gertrude!" he breathed, "I love it when you talk SuperSonic SuperMarket InterStellar lingo to me..."

Bill

... and just then they got beamed up to the ship. It all seemed like a dream. Immediately they were taken to the restaurant at the end of the galaxy. A robot named Marvin parked their ship. It was an odd place when they came out after dinner a million years had passed. But evil still lurked.

They were whisked to earth where a mad werewolf was terrorizing a small high school...

Rosana

...by the time he got to the high school he realized that the werewolf was cousin Jethro who was quite harmless really. After explaining her situation he decided to go visit his friend Anton and see if he had some left over canned food made by his beloved father.

Terry

He was very tired by the time he arrived at the cabin. If there was only a jar left with some of the "mysterious" and "magical" food in it - perhaps it could solve all his problems. Maybe he could then solve all the problems and conquer all the evils of the universe. He rummaged through all the junk on the shelves.

Patty

Then he came upon the one... "Inner self," it was labeled. This must be the one Duke Moonwalker was talking about. He and Starrine spoke highly of this magic food. But then, they seemed a little schizophrenic. Maybe he would just go back to being a simple farm boy. Someone else would have to face and challenge the evil Garth Slader.

Rosana

The last time they had seen each other was when they were in the first grade. Back then every thing was fun but now things had changed they were grown up and different, she had gone to Lithuania to search for her family roots and then in the middle of a park she sees a familiar face - the face that made her feel at home even though she was so far from it. She felt warm when she said "Hi! Remember me?"

Terry

The face turned toward her - as recognition set in. His face developed a visible glow. This was a moment he had envisioned and rehearsed many times in his mind - but felt excited and nervous now that it was actually here.

Patty

"Esmerona, is it really you?!" she felt embarrassed to answer him because she looked so different now. In first grade she was so cute, but thousands of donuts, chocolate eclairs, Hershey bars and bonbons later had left her a little heavier than she desired.

Greg

Of course, he recognized her voice, not her face. You see, he was blind. But they had planned this meeting over the last 6 months, once she determined she needed this. Ironic that he should be the one who answered the phone when she called the Lithuanian Tourism Board.

Her embarrassment was unfounded, but she didn't know of his condition. She responded quickly, her nervousness obvious in her tone. She said, ...

Janean

... "I know I look nothing like I did back then, I, I...I guess life changes people and I haven't..." He stopped her mid sentence.

"Darling, you look exactly the same as I remember, and you will never change. I will always see you as the way you were, cute with a big heart. Now I have to tell you about me. I knew it was you, the moment I heard you. But when I was younger, someone came to rob our house. When they found me home, they beat me, and with a blow to the back of my head, I lost my eyesight. I should have told you sooner, but I didn't have the courage. What if I disappointed you. I'm not the boy I used to be." She felt ashamed. He had lost so much more, and here she was, worried about how she looked.

Mike

The tears fell freely as she told him about her life and he about his. They talked for several hours, when she remembered a question that she had wanted to ask for many years.

"Did you use to turn into a werewolf and run up and down the street with a light saber when you were a little boy?"

"Why, yes!" he answered with a grin.

RaeAnne

"The devil in you!" She exclaimed. "Why its been those very fears that have kept me up late at night, eating my scared thoughts away! How many dishes of ice cream did I eat hoping that werewolf wouldn't come and get me. And to think, all this time it was you!!"

And with that, she hurled a punch into his left jaw, and another to his right and then in

the gut. He doubled over and gasped,

“and I REALLY can see, too.”

“LIAR!” she screamed, “Do you see or do you not see me?”

Deanna

I can't physically see you, but I see you for who you really are. You're a tough piece of ---! But, I still have tremendous feelings for you. And you can punch me, slap me, kick me or do whatever you want. I won't budge. Now, come here and give me a hug.

She moves slowly toward him, wondering if he is going to physically react to her own physical outbursts. Step-by-step she gets in closer to him. She sees the look on his face. It does not appear to be a look of anger or...

Gary

“Wait! You're not a man! You're really a woman! How dare you try and take advantage of me like that!” With that she pulled out her own light saber and whacked him/her into little bitty pieces. That made her thirsty, so she put her light saber away and walked over to Starbucks coffee. “I'll have a triple Mocha Cappuccino and a danish.” She picked up a newspaper sitting on the table and saw...

Jennifer

...him sitting across the table from her, smiling.

“I love you Esmerona! I just love the way you killed me with that light saber, I loved the way you used to run screaming from me when we were kids and I love the way you are choking on that danish.”

By now she was standing on the table hitting him with the Cappuccino machine over and over again and again. But still he continued,

“I can't help it - if there is any such thing as unconditional love then I feel it for you!”

She had to escape. She turned and ran out of the Starbucks, “Taxi, Taxi!” she cried, and jumped in the first one that screeched to a halt. What a relief! Now if she could just keep all references to Star Wars out of this story this could be a happy ending - but then the taxi driver turned around...

Bill

It was Han Solo.

“Hey lady sorry to scare you but have you ever been frozen or had to travel for months with a 7 foot tall hairball? It ain't pleasant!”

She fainted.

Rosana

When she woke up she was in a space ship with Han Solo and his hairy friend. She had no idea what was going on, she was being called Princess Leia. She was on the way to a place called Endor. Some kind of moon or planet - she wasn't sure. But she was determined as soon as they landed she was going to have her stomach stapled.

Bill

He was standing on a hill looking down on a farm. A woman was hanging up clothes on the line. The year was 1940. The man saw the woman and wondered if it was her. He Thought back 20 years , to the time when he first had walked this hill. He and his law school buddy were on summer holiday. As they jumped the fence he twisted his ankle. His friend helped him to the farm. The young farm girl showed restrained interest and her “mum” was none to pleased.

Rosana

Her mother being so old fashioned told her, “What are you doing with this boy? He is no good, remember when he left with no good-byes and now he shows up here all dressed in nice clothes thinking he is a big deal just because he is a lawyer and helped the O.J. person.

Terry

Now here he is standing on the hill - having come back in time (--for to help with the O.J. trial, he had to do some serious time traveling!) He had missed her... Wondering what she was really like, and what she had been up to all this time.

Patty

During his time travels, he had come upon many interesting women, but his heart always remembered Magdalein, now standing in front of him. His travels had changed him in many ways...was she still the same sweet, old fashioned girl he once knew?

Greg

She saw the man standing up on the hill and called to him,
“What the hell you doing just standing there! Aren’t you the fellow who’s come to clean up our books?”

With that out burst, the wrinkled old cigarette she’d been holding loosely between her lips dropped out of her mouth. He quickly pulled the time-travel control out of his pocket, punched a few buttons hastily, and was gone in a rainbow flash. Unfortunately, his haste caused him to punch a few buttons out of order, and where he ended up left him a bit flabbergasted...

Janean

It was the year exactly, 1940. The same exact summer, that same exact day. He stood there in bewilderment. His buddy yelled to him, “let’s go!” This was his chance. He would twist his ankle like last time, everything would be the same, except this time he had an escape. He could do anything he desired and if it didn’t go his way with a push of some buttons, whoosh, he would be gone!

He hadn’t planned it, but now he had the opportunity. He’d always wondered what could have been...

Mike

But, no! The blasted time travel card must be broken! He had done everything he intended, but just when things were going as planned, she slapped him.

“That’s it!” he thought. He punched in 2028, when he met a lively blond on one of Saturn’s moons. But he did not return to 2028, but back to 1940! He frantically turned knobs

and pushed buttons, then it made a sickening “SQUACK!”

RaeAnne

Well then, back to Miss Magdalein. Oh the wench! Hmph, but of course, back then wench was a fine looking chic. Better watch his words. Back then, back now. He went to take a look at her books, in hopes that he could snag the car keys and get to a decent library. Hey, maybe he could set up a crude computer and connect to the internet somehow. He needed to fix this blasted time machine. She came over, looked him sweetly up and down with her eyes a’ twinkling.

“Take a look at you; if you just ain’t the devil with a blue dress on!”

“Well miss,” he stammered, trying his best to sound simple, “I just need to get to cleaning these books.”

“Honey, you need some lemonade, come with ME.”

Deanna

The time travel card was in my pocket. I had put it away when Magdalein started to walk up. As we headed for the books, that we were going to clean, another “squack” came from the card and then I was gone, again.

I left Magdalein there with the books holding that glass of lemonade. Now where am I going to end up. I will probably end up...

Gary

...back in 1940. Only this time, it was not a simple farm -- it was a large plantation. And Magdalein was as beautiful as ever. He tried to hide behind a tree, but it was too late - she had seen him. her eyes fixed on to him drawing him to her. He walked slowly, fear and apprehension in every step. Their eyes continued to be locked on to each other as they got closer. He reached out and touched her cheek, her body shivered as he pulled her close to him. She closed her eyes as he leaned into...”SQUAWK!” went his coat pocket...

Jennifer

...On the lonely planet of Beetlejuice, OJ’s erstwhile lawyer found himself yelling at his Time Travel Card, “Get me back! Get me back! The love of three galaxies and two millennium was in my grasp. I want my Magdaleine!”

Or maybe this planet wasn’t so lonely after all, he thought he smelled something that seemed suspiciously like cigarette smoke, he heard a heavy tread of size 99 feet and deep throaty, “Hey babe - over here!”

With a sinking heart he turned to look. He knew he should have changed the batteries of that Time Travel Card because there - right before his eyes - stood...

Bill

Esmorona - “NOOOOOO” he punched the buttons frantically and POOF, it was 1940. Rather than the English countryside he found himself in Brazil. Everyone was speaking Portuguese but it was subtitled in English, “Whew,” he was thankful! A beautiful woman came up to him and hugged him then kissed him passionately. They began to really get hot with each other... SQUAWK!

GARY

Empty space. That's all he could see out the front window of his Megastar Destroyer 2000. A deep sense of loneliness fell over Duke Moonwalker as he sped away into the outer recesses of the Galaxy. He couldn't help thinking about the events of the last 21 Star hours. He skillfully dodged a couple asteroids as his mind continued to churn. One thought kept coming back to him. "If only..."

JENNIFER

...there was a woman on this ship."

Everything had gone wrong the minute he'd stepped into this whole male-dominated game.

"What's wrong with this picture!?" A voice inside Moonwalker yelled. And to his shock he realized - that voice was a female. Quickly Moonwalker punched in his Electronic - Therapist code.

"Dr. Vineburger speaking, vas is it?" The familiar nasal monotone filled the cabin of the Megastar Destroyer 2000.

"Doc - you've got to help me! I'm a man on a mission to destroy and I've just realized something vital!"

He heard the doctor slurping his Protocaffine. How could he, Mr. Duke Macho Moonwalker admit this central truth?

BILL

The electronic - therapist, Dr. Vineburger, began to speak when the equipment made a buzzing sound and went dead.

"Ughhh!" Moonwalker groaned. His personal discovery begged to be let out. He punched a few more buttons muttering something about changing directions and sped towards the moon of Endor.

ROSANA

But, wait ho no, there was a black hole and it opened and sent him to another galaxy, and what now? That was the question he asked his co pilot (which happened to be a beautiful blond named Starrina).

TERRY

Was she really there? No, he must be hallucinating - there had been no females aboard just a minute ago... perhaps this was a cruel trick his "inner self" was playing on him. Maybe, just maybe, this was a mirror image... or perhaps the centrifugal force of the black hole was wreaking havoc with his mind. His logical side decided this was the case. It was surely a mistake!

PATTY

But no, Starrina was very real, and very sexy. To his horror he realized this was really his "inner self" incarnate. Wow, he then thought, too bad this goddess wasn't part of someone else. But now what was he to do? How would he explain this to John Rolo? At least he wouldn't be lonely anymore...

GREG

...He was really worried about John Rolo, though. He was afraid he'd have to battle

with John over the companionship of Starrina, who was really his own inner self. Boy, this would make Dr. Vineburger's career, if only he hadn't buzzed off into electronic oblivion.

Duke looked over at Starrina, noticing her long legs and extremely small space suit - he was glad his inner self was such a babe. Then Starrina spoke, and it was the voice he'd become very familiar with.

JANEAN

"I found a drug, while you were looking at the pictures in that woman's magazine. It separates the inner woman from the man. If you buy it for us, we could become what you want us to be!" Could this be true? Was it possible? He wanted so bad to believe it. But wait, he'd heard about separating inner women from the man. They'd use, abuse, take every cent, and leave. But if he kept her, she could never leave. Besides, as beautiful as she was, he hated blondes. He'd better get back to his mission and put all this babe nonsense behind him. It had set him off course. Why did he desire something so desperately that he knew would ruin him in a nanosecond. He was knocked back to consciousness when he heard the loud crashing noise...

MIKE

"Oh no!" he thought it was the hyperdrive acting up again. "I thought S3E3 had fixed it!" Now he was drifting along in some uncharted part of the galaxy. He looked over again and noticed Starrina was gone. "My inner woman must be back."

A planet loomed ahead.

RAEANNE

It was Earth. Thank God! Of course he had done that in person once, but that was a different mission. And now he was back home. As soon as they landed he raced to his office and looked up "Inner-woman" in the yellow pages. There it was! Six different companies to try! He called the first one, "Alpha Defense in Removing HER"

DEANNA

Duke dialed the number. He was a little nervous, but she had to be removed. The sound of a ringing phone was heard. Duke hung up! "What if I miss Starrina? What if she is my whole being and not just a part?"

Duke dialed the number again. "I have to do this. I need to remove this woman from inside of me. I need to become a complete man with no womanly traits. I need to be macho and in control."

"Good afternoon, Alpha Defense for removing HER, how can I help you?"

My thoughts were halted by the nice sweet voice of the woman on the other end.

"Hello, this is Starrina, can I help you?"

"Starrina? I thought you were in my imagination. I thought you were part of my being?"

"Sir, are you OK? Can I help you? This is an agency to remove Mother-in-laws from your home."

Click. Duke hung up. His mind began to churn again. If only...

GARY

There was a loud crashing sound. Soon Johnny woke up. He noticed the van was now wrapped around a telephone pole. "It would have been a much nicer vacation if I could

have stayed home and played 'Blast the Aliens' instead of going on this stupid trip." After getting out of the hospital, Johnny went back to school, still dreaming of aliens and snuggling under his Star Wars sheets at night. "Good night, Duke", he said.

THE END