Stephen Colbert/Colbert Report: Greetings NASA. It's me, Stephen Colbert

And I just want to congratulate you on a great year -- your dramatic pictures from Cassini, finding water on Mars, and your dramatic discovery of a new administration that believes in science. Though, I urge you to never give up on President Bush's bold challenge -- before this decade is out, we must launch a probe to find out if there's oil in heaven. And it's been a great year for me too. I, of course, was the winner of your online node naming competition. Despite my coming in first place in the popular vote, you named the node Tranquility. Yeah, that'll scare the aliens. They're not going to mess with Earth now. We might get all relaxed at them. But I was still honored to receive the traditional NASA consolation prize -- a space treadmill. I couldn't be prouder that my treadmill will soon be installed on the International Space Station to help finally slim down all those chubby astronauts. Let's face it, being weightless is mostly just a desperate bid to get away from that bathroom scale every morning. But you guys and gals are ambassadors to the universe. Don't make us look bad. Put down the astronaut ice cream,
tubby. Tubby, tubby two-by-four couldn't fit through the airlock door.

It's Buzz Aldrin, not "Butt Aldrin."

So hit the Combined Operational Load Bearing External Resistance Treadmill, or COLBERT. But remember to stretch out first, because in space, no one can hear you pull a hammy. Now in closing, I just want to say we are all huge fans here and it has been a true honor to make merciless fun of you this year. Now, this is Stephen Colbert saying "I am 'go' to launch me. Let's light this candle."