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Date: Sun, 28 May 1995 22:16:35 -0400
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Subject: to WWW
Content-Type: text

Subject: Re: CBS Sunday Morning - A Review From: containerx@aol.com (ContainerX)
Date: 28 May 1995 18:19:46 -0400
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BLUE SKY -- BRIGHT LIGHTS

After getting three hours sleep -- I can't believe I actually got up at 6 a.m. to watch it. Production values were high. But, as we all expected, the content was skewed to the looney.

Joe wasn't drunk and didn't point a gun at the camera. He didn't mention the UN, Waco or the Illuminati. Pat, as always, was working hard to serve customers; in between she offered some stories of alien encounters and underground bases.

My red right hand and one of my A51 shots briefly flashed across the screen.

They tried to make Glenn look "soft on saucers" in the opening -- his end comment about people finding what they want at the Area was on the mark.

Ambassador Merlin Merlyn from Draconis stole the show. Walking down the centerline of 375 with the talent -- they stopped near the Medelin mailbox. Merlin whipped out his Star trek communicator (original series, of course) and contacted the Starship Isis -- he then teleported out of scene. A wet dream come true for the Ambassador... whoops, forgot he doesn't spill the seminal liquor (a virtual wet dream then).

Chuckie provided a nighttime escort to the mailbox for your typical tourist ma and pa from Lubbock, Texas. Mr Clark was introduced as "A scientist, of sorts". (Maybe he got his degree at Pacifica U with Bob Lazar)

Chuckie talked about his sightings of UFO's doing "120 degree turns" (never mind that UAV's and missiles with computer-controlled relaxed stability and high-strength materials can do that -- hell, the first version of the AFTI F-16 could perform similar in-plane turns). He talked about not really having to worry about not having proof -- "I have no reason to believe they (Aliens - UFO's) aren't there (A51)". Hey Chuck, I know the scientific method gets in the way...who needs it!

All in all, the piece was slick, well-produced, entertaining (in a jaw-clenching, teeth-grinding, watching-a-train-crash-sort-of-way) and thoroughly aided the forces of darkness.

-Agent X