

## 20. NATIONAL SECRETS

- Did anyone ever tell you that you were foaming at the mouth.
- This is REALITY TV.
- It ain't my reality. Step outside the door: the sun is shining!
- Has anyone guessed your secret identity yet?*
- I didn't know that it was a secret!*
- Did you wind up these character?*
- We are these characters.*
- These people are just going to have to work harder. We can't be paying them this much and have them sit idly about all the time.
- Are you calling them lazy?
- That's your word.
- Isn't that prejudicial? They're supposed to be your friends and allies!
- Who else is there to hate on that list of yours?
- It is just me against the world. I am lathered and ready. I am going to explode.**
- Come on, baby. Stroke it a little harder.*
- Can you come over here and do it for me?*
- I am showing you everything. Isn't that enough to get you off.*
- I'm never good at making contact. I need you to prime the switch.*
- You're being hard on this guy. He's got enemies all around.
- He's giving his enemies traction. You still can't see his agenda.
- Can he even see it?
- He's trying to get all public spending under the thumb of Wall Street.
- He's going to cash in Social Security.
- If he can. But the big deal is getting medical expenses under control.
- And how do you do that.
- Provide a uniform standard of coverage. Everything else you pay out of pocket at exorbitant rates.
- No control over cost.
- This is a free market. Cost is controlled by the stockholder. We haven't fought all these wars just to give in to the Soviet model.
- The people are going to like this.
- Where are they going to go? To Wal Mart. Great. That solves the problem.
- Is there a free health clinic at Wal Mart.
- Free to diagnose. It just costs to treat.
- Wouldn't it be better to just stop selling cigarettes?
- And take away the one thing that gives these people any hope.
- You are the Madonna. A great smile, and an Olympic body to match.*
- I am the National Secret. You like my diamond. I've got kids that I home school. My husband is motivated to earn a six figure salary. No talk of EVOLUTION in our house.*
- How did you reproduce?*
- I went for the Immaculate Conception.*

*–Is your husband gay?*

*–He liked it that way too.*

**–Here’s something that you don’t know that is going to come back and haunt you!**

Dear Mister Grey Suit:

If I really sent you this letter, you would have me under investigation. But let’s be honest here. Despite your intimate involvement in the investigation, you are up in arms about a case that you really understand very little about. The defendant was convicted on circumstantial evidence. Even though the preponderance of evidence spoke to his innocence, there was significant pressure on the court to come in with a guilty verdict. This meant that the flimsy piece of circumstantial evidence was weighted in an inordinate manner in relation to other exculpatory facts. Before you give in to your fury, examine the facts with the kind of care appropriate to our office.

As for you, dear sir, it is obvious to me why you have not brought the needed diligence to this matter before shooting your loud mouth off. You have a history of subordinating a preponderance of evidence to political expediency. Your record at spreading panic to maintain an illegitimate social order is unprecedented. Time and time again, you have exaggerated the threat level posed by defendants. You have not only made it impossible for these individual to get a fair trial, you have conspired in manufacturing evidence to prop up a host of spurious charges.

When your office has been asked to do its duty with regards to investigation of a significant range of internal government abuses, you have been derelict in that regard. You have made it feasible for government agencies to cover up cases of gross malfeasance. You have failed to investigate cases where agencies have extended their role far beyond their mandated function. You have turned a blind eye towards intelligence agencies that have been involved in domestic intelligence. And you have used your own office to further the surveillance of political enemies of present and past administrations.

Don’t attempt to argue your case before the rest of the world, clean up your own house. While the people have been distracted and become bewildered by the fear engendered by your particular agency, they still have little understanding of your role in facilitating the events that have created the described terror.

SIGNED,

A TRUE LOVER OF FREEDOM!

*–Do you believe this letter?*

*–Who did he think would read this? The Director?*

*–What a joke?*

*–Should we bring in this guy?*

*–Who is he? Who did he vote for?*

*–I’ll look that up?*

*–You can look that up?*

*–Now we can!*

**YES, WE CAN!**

–Don't you see! This is how the government operates. No real evidence. Just fiat! If they can just get people to believe.

–And when you have actual evidence, you can rant and rave all you want. People look at you and laugh.

–Then there are those conspiracy nuts. They make us more paralyzed. We can still make a stand!

–That we can!

**I CAN ONLY GUESS WHAT HE SAID:**

**GET BACK ON THE GOLD STANDARD!**

–Why would we go back to a state of affairs that limit our ability to respond to a crisis.

–But that means that the home currency loses value.

–This is only for the short term. We are planning to invade a small country, plunder their resources and make slaves out of the population. With the increased return for our people, even our slaves will live like kings.

–Do you hear that, Octavia? You are back in business.

–Look at my body. I have all the parts in the right place. Just so that I can turn you on.

–My biggest fear is that the only way to learn the truth is to be close to death.

–That is the price of mortality.

–**ALL HAIL THE MIGHTY HM!**

–**I'M MIGHTY WHEN I'M COMING! YOU CAN FEEL ME HUMMING! WITH YOUR RHYTHMIC STRUMMING! I AM HM!**

–Oh, Octavia, oh, Queen of queens, who is HM?

–He is the **HEAD MASTURBATOR**. The one who makes me hum. From the inside, I can feel his power even without touching. He vibrates from within. He is the eternal **VIBE! HM!**

**ONE PLANET! ONE BEAT!**

–He is a prick.

–**PRICK ONE IS ABOUT TO TAKE OFF!**

**FREEDOM, LORD!**

–This is where it began and where it shall end!

–Oh, Jerusalem, let it reign.

–**THE CHICK WAS IN THE WAY!**

–**LET HER FRY, OR LET HER DIE!**

–What is your complaint.

–There is really no precedent for this kind of belief.

–It's in **BOOKS ONE, TWO, THREE, AND FOUR!**

–Explain.

–If it's big, then there's got to be something bigger. **THE WORLD!** He is in the world. Like inside. He is doing it from the inside out.

–But if it's in his head.

–Then he is the head so he is the **WORLD**. So the **WORLD** is in the **UNIVERSE!**

–He is in the **UNIVERSE**.

–He is still working on that.

–Not **GOD**, but clearly a demi-god.

–For all those poor souls running away in the desert from his **TERRIBLE SWIFT SWORD**, he is LORD.

–Amen!

–He is the LORD on HIGH!

–AMEN!

–Get it up there!

–HM!

–Amen!

–*April, you are not going to be able to stop this!*

–*We can bring down their planes, but they can't bring down ours.*

–*We are all going to die soon.*

–*There is no apocalypse. This is an Empire that will graze for a thousand years.*

–*Weren't those McCain's words?*

–*He wasn't part of the chatter. This is bigger stuff!*

–*What?*

–*The Octavia circle.*

–*The Empress has a circle.*

–*You better believe it.*

–*The cult of the Empress.*

*April nods.*

–*I thought that was his wife.*

–*She has ambitions.*

–*They all do?*

–*What about our Octavia?*

–*She better hurry up. Or they will just render her obsolete.*

–*Do we have a family for her?*

–*We don't even have a background story for her!*

–Whatever you do, make sure that our forensics experts do not testify at the trial. It will only make us look bad.

–Are you telling me that we need to fabricate a case?

–No. Not at all. The fabrication has already been handled for us. I just want you to leave it in place.

–There is this place where all good stories come together.

–Hollywood?

–No, we have an office in Utah who is doing all that for us. This one girl, April, is taking care of all the important work. They don't even know that she is working for us.

–It must give her one sense of importance.

–*Baby, I want you to relax. This isn't going to hurt.*

–*What are you going to do to me?*

–*I'm going to make you feel good.*

–*What about you? Who is taking care of you?*

–*They have already paid me?*

–*But can they pay you enough?*

–*They just have to pay for my time.*

–**BUT WHAT ABOUT THE DAMAGES? WHO IS PICKING UP THE COST FOR THE DAMAGES?**

–If we have to litigate on matter like that, we’re going to bankrupt the US Treasury. Someone has to work for peanuts.

–She is working for less than peanuts.

–Then give her something to quiet her down.

–We can’t let her get crack as part of her health plan.

–That girl don’t have a health plan. She makes it up as she goes along.

–Go suck my cock!

–Drink a Coke. It will keep you awake.

–**Someone did the crime. It has weighed heavily on the public. Just punish someone!**

**PITY AND FEAR! IT COULD HAVE BEEN YOU! YOU’RE VERY SORRY! TIME TO TAKE JUSTICE!**

–I’ll cut you a deal! We’ll send you one of ours. And you give us one of yours.

–An eye for an eye, and an arm for an arm.

–A hand to an arm.

–No touching. I can touch you. You can’t touch me.

–Why?

–That’s how time works. You can’t touch time. You can only be in touch.

–That sounds good!

–I can get you off!

**KEEP IT UP! ADD POWER! SATISFY YOUR WOMAN!**

–Do I do it for you?

–What are you saying, honey.

–Do I make you happy?

–I have the kids, the house, swim practice, homework. I can’t worry about my own happiness.

–Do I satisfy you?

–You’re all that I need.

–*She wasn’t that enthusiastic.*

–*She’s got to be seeing someone else.*

–*Of course, she is.*

–*Here, take this DVD.*

–*What good is this?*

–*She can teach you the technique.*

–*For my wife.*

–*No, silly. It’s all self-contained. Perfected by the Defense Department in consultation with HM!*

–*I thought that HM is losing his potency.*

–*What’s the alternative?*

–*There is talk of martial law.*

- All hail the Empress!*
- Are you guys kidding me?*
- Watch the DVD!*
- Out of my way, old man!*
- I'm going to beat you with my stick!*
- I'm scared.*
- Can you even raise that thing over your head.*
- I can get it up.*
- Ha ha!*
- You will pay! In the future, you will be cursed by performance anxiety.*
- I've got this terrible problem. I can get it going.*
- I've got this great DVD for you.*
- What are you talking about?*
- Go home. Just practice along with Octavia.*
- The Empress?*
- Herself!*

**IT'S BETTER TO THINK THAT YOU ARE GETTING CLOSE TO BEAUTY,  
THAN NOT GETTING CLOSE AT ALL.**

- I know her and I can help her.*
- April, that is not your job.*
- If I don't warn her, someone may try to kill her.*
- The girl is self-destructive. She'll welcome her own end.*
- But I could be the one thing that gives her hope.*
- That's part of your job description. Offering hope?*
- Shoot, shoot, I want to shoot some squirm; shoot, shoot, I want to shoot some sperm.*
- Shoot, shoot, get me inside. Shoot, shoot, it's where I hide. Shoot, shoot, I'll shoot you dead.*
- Shoot, shoot, from my head!*
- HM is wandering around babbling to himself.*
- He should have stuck to his guns.*
- I think that his guns are his problem.*
- We need one big launch.*
- We need star power!*
- More like staying power!*
- Did you get a look at her shoes?*
- What are you saying?*
- No girl would buy a new pair of shoes, and then kill herself.*
- She probably bought a new pair of shoes every few days. She had a few drinks. She was up on the roof. And she took a tumble.*
- She would have had to lift herself up over that wall.*
- She was playing a game.*
- Why don't you just write a good mystery novel. You have all the ingredients of a good political intrigue. And some cool espionage stuff.,*
- I'm not writing a stroke novel for frustrated guys who believe in conspiracy theory.*

- What do you want?
- I want someone to recognize me in the grocery store.
- Do you know how that gets? You’re looking for a ripe cantaloupe, and some noisy fan is in your face.
- Sign the damn thing, and get it over with.
- I don’t have a pen.
- Don’t use a pen, use your finger!
- I’ve got something better than a finger.
- Oh, no. Not the sex scandal!
- The sex handle.
- It always turns into the same thing.
- So what am I supposed to do when I see a spike in activity?*
- Just report it!*
- I’m starting to feel that this agency is all about pushing things under the rug. We’re isolated here in Utah. There is no one who we can talk to so that we can compare note. We aren’t even connected to any other offices in the agency.*
- April, quit becoming involved in more fantasies. Do your job.*
- I want this to be meaningful.*
- That kind of immaturity motivates confused radicals. Your job demands that you be patient. You need to see the big picture.*
- There is no picture here. It’s all like a Jackson Pollock.*
- Learn to follow the shapes and lines!*
- This is a guy thing. Getting into these explosive moments of insight.*
- You’re the one who’s getting bored!*
- Make it real.
- Touch it where you want.
- Do you have the body to go along with my body.
- She nods.
- What is separating us?
- Glass. And money.
- How do I make the glass disappear.
- Your will!
- I am wishing, and it’s not going anywhere.
- Let me show you something to inspire your will.
- I don’t want to open my eyes.
- Let me speak you there.
- Speak louder.
- I’ll send you air currents.
- I want a breeze.
- I’ll give you a hurricane.
- The power and the damage.
- I am a goddess.
- One among many.

- Your one and only.
- Your voice is still faint.
- You are not believing hard enough.
- I’m having trouble getting it hard enough.
- Open your eyes, and look at me.
- You’re really not my type.
- Not your type. Do you like boys?
- Are those breasts real?
- Feel them!
- I’m not allowed to. There’s glass separating us.
- Why all the sex talk? Why not real issues. Health care, child care, aid to the poor, better pay, better jobs, safety in the work place, educational reform, pencils for kids in school, air conditioning in the classroom when it’s a hundred degrees outside.*
- No, real issues! More police, a stronger military, prayer in schools, lower taxes, free choice, free market.*
- More shoes, free love, safe sex, big pricks, quick tricks, designer dresses, luxury cars, multiple orgasms, multiple partners, multiple options.*
- I want to be the one and only for you.
- You are, my dear. I just have to stick to the cover story.
- You tell me that you’re going to leave you wife, and then you run back to her.
- Have you ever seen her in a swimsuit?
- I know that she looks great. How does she do it?
- All my assets are in capital gains. I pay only a nominal amount in taxes, and the rest is dick money if you know what I mean.
- You have a lot to go around.
- I just need to keep it up.
- That stuff is bad for your heart.
- If I’m going to go out fucking, that’s how I want to end it all.
- Did anyone ever tell you that you don’t have a sense of humor?*
- No more sex jokes. I promise!*
- HM. Where have I heard that name before?
- April, it’s a code name.
- April is a code name.
- I just want to know if there’s somewhere that I can get a straight answer.
- I can’t even keep my dick up.
- If you’ve got some health powder, I can keep that little canary chirping all night long.
- It’s late! I’m sorry. Every conversation is degenerating into sex talk.*
- It’s really anthropology.*
- Tell me about the gold standard.*
- It’s not the standard. It’s the deviation from the standard that interests me.*
- The King’s word.*
- No, the word of the Emperor.*
- The Emperor of what. A melting pyramid!*



- The Luxor.
- Fort Knox. A load of gold.
- Still not enough to bankroll this operation.
- We have to go to the tables.
- One roll, one bet, one chance to win.
- And one to lose.
- He’s the HM. He can’t lose.
- HM, or the HM?
- The HM!
- Take it to the next level. Prepare the roll.
- Is this dice or roulette?
- The Wheel of Personality.
- Then the Rack.
- The Marquis would be proud.
- Sometimes you strain believe. You kill your client.
- Go the people. Tell them that you made a mistake.
- I’d rather be with Octavia.
- We all would. But she’s a liability.
- My wife never got me this hard and this big.
- It was all to get you prepared to take on the world.
- Is this going to end with a BANG!
- If you’re a real man, it will.
- I’ve got the height.
- You are our go to guy!
- I’m ready when you are.
- We give you the ball, you need to score.

**IF WE GIVE HIM THE BALL, WHAT ARE THE ODDS THAT HE WILL SCORE? (YOU HAVE TEN MINUTES TO SOLVE THE PROBLEM.)**

- Does he have a big one?
- Nuclear loaded and ready to go.
- Do we have a target?
- We need a go against Iran.
- This is going to China. Aren’t you in the loop?
- What about Wal Mart? Don’t they have a say in this one?
- Bill Gates likes North Korea.
- Microsoft wants to expand.
- He’s not doing that anymore. He just sees it as a humanitarian bonanza.
- Win-Win!

**TIME IS UP. PUT DOWN YOUR PENCILS! WHAT IS THE ANSWER?**

- HM, what is the answer?
- April, what is the answer?
- Octavia, what is the answer?
- Do I get a son?

- An heir?
- Make him stupid.
- Teach him to hate.
- Prepare him for the future!

**WE ARE GOING ALL THE WAY!**

- Why can't we just be friends.
- Because our oil is sitting underneath your sand.
- Just go away and blow up!
- Blow me!
- Blow me up!
- We are all going up together.
- Sodom and Gomorrah. You can destroy both of them.
- Like Hiroshima and Nagasaki.
- It had to be done to show the Russkies.
- We had the quijones.
- Keeping up with the Joneses.
- Keeping it up for the Joneses!
- HM!
- AMEN!
- I'm having twins.*
- Cain and Abel!*
- I'm not some kind of fucking machine. Is that what you think of me as?
- I am trying to show you the respect that you deserve. But you've made a career by appearing in this drivel.
- I'm an accomplished actress.
- I've got to go. The police are at my door.*
- Are you kidding?*
- I don't think that it's a big deal. Otherwise, they would have just broken down the door.*
- I'll let you go.*
- Hang on, this may just take a second.*
- No, call me back. I'll be waiting.*
- Sir, we'd like to ask you some questions.*
- I was just in the middle of an important business call.*
- This will only take a second.*
- Go ahead!*
- Do you know your neighbor?*
- My next door neighbor. Mr. Jones.*
- Yes, sir.*
- I've seen him in and out a few times. He's introduced himself to me. Otherwise, I don't know a thing.*
- You haven't seen anyone else in that house.*
- No, is something wrong.*
- We're just doing a routine follow up. It seems that he's disappeared. Sorry for*

*troubling you.*

*–I'll call you up if I can think of anything else that might be able to help.*

*–Thank you, sir.*

*–What was that about?*

*–They are looking for Mr. Jones.*

*–They are not going to find anything.*

*–Is this a safe line?*

*–Of course, it is. They're still on a missing persons case.*

*–He was picked up on the disappearance of his wife.*

*–She didn't go far.*

*–I had to get out of the state. I took all his money. He is never going to find me.*

*–You're telling me that he didn't realize that you went to Las Vegas.*

*–What is he going to do? Walk up and down the Strip.*

*–Stranger things have happened.*

*–Her friends reported her missing after they went to a couple of nightclubs with her.*

*–What happened?*

*–She went home with some guy.*

*–It's a risk that I take. I'm an adult. I see something that I like, and I go for it.*

*–I'm just afraid that when you find out more about me, you won't want to be with me.*

*–You're just my type.*

*–That makes me feel better about myself.*

*–She had a family. People who cared about her.*

*–She was in the way.*

*–What do you mean by that?*

*–She was going to tell on me! She was going to turn me in to the Feds!*

*–The main suspect is usually someone that the victim knows.*

*–That is what I'm afraid of. I don't know who I can trust.*

*–I don't think that her father wanted her working at the jewelry store.*

*–Was anything taken from the store.*

*–Nothing at all!*

*–Maybe he tried.*

*–What are we watching; TALES OF OBSESSION AND POSSESSION?*

*–It's some true crime show!*

*–No explanation. Just results.*

*–What is that supposed to mean?*

*–Nothing. I'm going to bed.*

*–I'm coming up too.*

*–Why don't you stay down here a little while. I have to get up early, and I want to get to sleep before you come up there.*

*–I've got a DVD that I can watch.*

*–Cool!*

*–It's just not going to happen tonight!*

*–What do I have to do to make it get going?*

- Move the glass away that is separating us.
- I can't do that yet. Let me show you a little more. Take a real good look.
- I really enjoy watching you. Maybe you can touch yourself.
- If you touch yourself too.
- I thought that this was going off with a bang.*
- We've lost our April.*
- First, you lose your John Doe, then you lose your April. Do you still have your sights on Octavia?*
- She knows nothing.*
- Get that other girl. Sybil.*
- She is clueless. She's trying to track down this government conspiracy.*
- She's promoting one of those business foundations.*
- Stop the free lunch and all that!*
- I'm sort of down with that.*
- So you think that we can use her.*
- She has a history.*
- What do you mean by that?*
- Adolescent leakage.*
- She's not married. She's open to blackmail.*
- Shit!*
- It's all going to end this abruptly.*
- We've got some guy in Iowa who's watching Octavia's DVD.*
- We are in trouble.*
- You gain a pound and those men are going to stop looking at you!
- Who are you? My skittish fairy godmother?
- I'm just telling you like it is.
- That isn't what he said to me when he was going down on me last night.
- What is his name? John Doe?
- I don't remember his name. But his card is on my night stand.
- How many times have I heard that in the last three months? Bridget, are you slipping up?
- I admit, the quality has been slipping. But I'm still in competition.
- Was he that good?
- You don't know what you're missing.
- I'll pass for now. Some guy stopped by from work while you were out.
- What did he want?
- He didn't say. But he was cute.
- I think that something weird is going on there.
- Why don't you tell me anything about work.
- Secrecy. I am sworn to secrecy.
- I know every detail of your personal life. But you can't tell me a thing about work.
- She's going by Bridget Lawson. But she is the Sybil.*
- Does she know?*

- She knows all about it. She’s just playing dumb. I told you that she has a little problem.*
- With men?*
- Exactly.*
- No wonder she’s getting a kick about the HM PROJECT!*
- Why haven’t we heard anything about it in a while?*
- I think that is part of their strategy. To wait until it’s the right moment.*
- The next time we will succeed.*
- Are you going anywhere?*
- We are closer than they know.*
- You can only tease them so much. Then they send in the big guns.*
- Sybil says that it’s all going down in the next week. And she wants to be part of the team that nails him.*
- If he makes contact with Octavia, there is nothing that we can do.*
- I thought that he didn’t need her anymore.*
- He thought that he was on his way. Then he hit this lull.*
- He is planning bigger things.*
- That is what Sybil maintains. But she is all tangled up in this network shit. April was always so clear.*
- There never was an April. It was one of HM’s boys sent in there to throw us off the trail.*
- So why can we trust Sybil?*
- She has a real story. She’s vulnerable.*
- Have you seen her? She’s got a great body.*
- An Olympic body.*
- Those were his words. You’re April.*
- What are you saying?*
- No, that’s it. You’re April. That’s why you’ve always been one step ahead of me. I’ve told you everything. So how does HM fit in all this. Either you’re working for him, or you’re out to kill him.*
- I’m not April. There was a real April. We were tracking her. And she’s eluded our grasp.*
- Why didn’t you tell me this sooner?*
- I wasn’t sure.*
- And now you’re sure. How can I know that you’re certain?*
- For once, you have to trust me!*
- April, you are special.*
- My father never showed up for my ballet recitals.*
- So you decided to go in for government work.*
- Isn’t that how it works? You try to make up for a failure in authority by defending the law.*
- Yeah!*
- So why did you get disenchanted?*
- I found out something. Something big.*

–You are pretty.

–Are you working with them?

–*I'm going to lose it if we don't go soon.*

–*Your wife?*

–*She's not part of this. You gave me an Empress. Now I give you an Empire.*

–**HIS MAJESTY!**

–*I'm good.*

**HM!**

What a blast!