

Thriller

I feel tense! It's the mission. The mission has made me tense up! Is that clear? I'm especially tense in the shoulder region! The shoulders do ache. They're very tense. I'm very tense at the moment! The shoulders could use a vigorous rubbing. With two hands! I've been hiding here for four years. I have been waiting! In this room! Under this desk! For the completion of the aforementioned mission! I chew on hardtack and drink my own perspiration. I haven't slept in a bed in four years! Come to think of it, I haven't slept. Not once! Not in four years! At all! No dozing off! Ever!

I filter the perspiration first. Before I drink it! Through an ordinary white cotton t-shirt! I filter the perspiration into an old coffee can. I miss coffee cans! Sometimes I really miss the days when coffee came in cans! For example, like right now! The memory makes me feel all soft and melancholy inside! This filter system works great!

Where I am there are birds right outside. I am biding my time! I am waiting! I am listening to birds! Birds do make some noisy songs! I can't identify them! Not by just listening! I never learned my birds! As a youngster, when I was a child, I liked insects!

I play games in my head that involve syllogisms. Here's one! 1. Birds do make some noisy songs! 2. I feel tense! Therefore, I will make a noisy song now.

No, I will not make a noisy song now! I can't! A noisy song would jeopardize the integrity of the four-year mission! Four years! Listen, I have a song in my head and I so want to sing it aloud! Everybody loves singing! I think I misplaced my filter. The t-shirt!

Read this to get an idea about my whole history and background! My grandfather made miniature sailboats! He sold them out of the back of a truck! \$7.99 a sailboat! Damaged sailboats sold for \$7.99. Your choice! Which explains why my father is a mechanical engineer! And why he makes the machines that make water out of salt water! My sister is married to this guy who doesn't love her! I have bad breath! The bad breath is due to a rat I choose to keep in my mouth! Are you getting the picture here? That's good! Is this clear? Very good!

Now read this message I received this morning!

Hi there! It's a good morning! Candy bar, this is the cookie! Florida is warm this time of year! I am talking unspeakable warmth! Unseasonable heat is most apparent! Listen, candy bar! This is the cookie! The people on the beaches in the colorful bathing suits with the large towels are all upping their normal sun block! Or else they're staying indoors entirely! Everybody knows you need a base tan! Or else you're just going to keep burning!

Signed,
The cookie!

P.S. Your grandfather's miniature sailboats were regularly \$10.99. \$7.99 for the broken ones!

P.P.S. Solve this syllogism today! 1. Peat moss is now available in affordable fifty-pound bags! 2. The cookie once tried to make his own fresh peat moss! Therefore. . . .

Well, the cookie was extremely animated this morning! But my mission is clarified! Thank you! The cookie has instructed me to remain under the desk. Time for hardtack then some filtered perspiration! I'm to hold tight! I'm expected to hang in there! Everything's wait-and-see with the cookie! Everything's always hurry-up-and-wait!

But this is really not the true situation. The really true situation is that I have hid under a desk for four years without sleep, munching on hardtack and straining my perspiration through a t-shirt into a coffee can about which I've begun to develop powerful nostalgic feelings, all the while imagining that I am in fact doing some rock-climbing in the mountains of New Hampshire. How I love rock climbing! I think I am just the sort of person who would love rock climbing! 1. I love rocks! 2. I have been known to climb stuff!

Therefore, I should mail order me some rock climbing gear! I will! I should take a class! I will do that also! I will take a class for beginners! Then I will advance up to the advanced class!

I love New Hampshire! I am standing before the face of the old man that everyone says looks like a mountain! I'm beautiful! He's beautiful! What a beautiful old, stony man he is! Earlier, low-lying clouds obscured his face. I am pleased to report those clouds have now lifted! I can't believe my luck! Etc.!

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