

Ph/92

5/11/94  
AM

Tom,

Should the Fermi Surfaces star, the SGT should discuss them. Prior to such an eventuality, I noticed a sharp light trace on an evergreen tree on 212<sup>nd</sup> St.

10:30 PM - A DAMP, COLD, WINDY HOUSE. BLANKETS WERE MOULDY AND I THOUGHT I'D CLEAN IT OUT.

1:00 AM - FINALLY GOT AN OFFICE NEXT TO A CHEMICAL PROCESSING UNIT. SOMEONE GAVE ME A PROBLEM THAT SEEMED TO BE TRIVIAL. IT WAS WHERE TO PUT GUARD SHACKS, NURSES, AND VENDING MACHINES. : A LIGHT BOWDE CROSSED THE DRIVEWAY OF THE ORIENTALS ACROSS THE STREET. : A SMALL DISTURBANCE ON THE RADIO SPEAKER.

1:35 AM -  $(\odot)$ ,  $(\circ)$  IN BLUE WHITE. :  $(\gamma)$  :  $(\oplus)$ , THE BOTTOM SPHERE SEEMED TO BREAK UP, THE TOP WAS SOLID. : A PAIR OF LEGS IN BLUE JEANS. :  $(\frac{1}{2})$ .

3:00 AM -  $(\overline{\text{mill}})$  WITH THE SENSE THE FILAMENTS PROGRESSED. :  $(\text{ODD})$ ,  $(\circ)$  DARKER THAN THE BACKGROUND.

5:30 AM - A FEUD OUT WEST. I WAS INVOLVED IN ONE BRIDGE MATCH<sup>E</sup> WHICH I REFUSED TO FIGHT EXCEPT ON MY TERMS. IT ENDED WITH A BROWN SHEEP GOING INTO A TUNNEL THROUGH A SLIDING DOOR IN THE GROUND.

I'LL LEAVE THE ANALYSIS TO THE SGT.

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