

Tues.

SHOULD THE FEIN'S SURFACES STIR, THE SGT SHOULD DISCUSS THEM. PRIOR TO SUCH AN EVENTUALITY, I NOTICED (11) IN THE WESTERN SKY THIS MORNING. LATER THIS MORNING, I NOTICED SEVERAL MORE ELLIPSES.

7:50 AM — A SENSE OF A WINK.: (∫): (∞): (∞) VERY SHARP.: (∞):
(∞) IN ELECTRIC BLUE.: (∞) IN VIOLET

8:45 AM — A NEAR UV ELLIPSE ON THIS PAPER.: (∞)

11:50 AM — I BOUGHT A CHERRY TART AT AN OPEN AIR SHOP AND BEFORE ANYONE COULD CRITICIZE ME FOR SQUANDERING THE MONEY A TRAIN WHICH HAD DERAILED LANDED RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE GROUP.

12:20 AM — A MUSTARD ELLIPSE.: A POINT OF LIGHT ON THE FEIN'S CEDAR TREE.

7:35 AM — FOUND AN OFFICE BUILDING AND TALKED TO SOME PEOPLE ABOUT AN OFFICE. THEY FUMBLERED AROUND AND I GOT DISGUSTED AND LEFT. WENT LOOKING FOR TH.

5:00 AM — IN A GARAGE LOOKING FOR A CAR. THERE WERE SOME RED ALFAS, A RED JAG XK 120 OR 140, AND A STRIPPED VW.: A DOWELING MACHINE THAT THREW CHIPS IN A STREAM.: SOME UNDERPOWERED CUNTRAPTIONOUS PEOPLE USED TO GET AROUND IN.

5:20 AM — A HIT ON THE BRICKS OF THE FEIN'S UNMANNY

1:03 AM — (∞)

7:00 AM — I WAS ON A TROLLEY CAR. AT THE END OF THE RIDE IT SEEMED TO GO STRAIGHT UP.

P1292



5/24/94
AM

I'll leave the analysis to the SGT.

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MAILED TO: Tom Hudson

The Woodlot Group