

Chapter 3 – The CIA ASPCA Moonshiner's Klan Conspiracy

Rummy:

CIA interoffice memo.....

To all operatives.....

check out the alleged appearance of Mrs. x on June 3 on wild party in Fl.

sources implicate drug use, wild abandon, and liason on late night "turtle patrol"

report to me asap

Chief Agent Rummy Felther

Agent Mulder:

Subject confirmed as extra-terrestrial. Signs to look for:

1. Extreme amounts of makeup disguising gill-slits and green skin.
2. Impossible amounts of jewelry disguising language translation devices
3. Reddish eyes and lips indicating extreme anoxia due to lack of methane in atmosphere

Agents are advised to proceed with extreme caution. Subject is extremely dangerous. Agents are strongly warned: *DO NOT* mate with subject.

--Agent Mulder

Agent Mulder:

Status of Suspect Ernest T. Bass confirmed. Attached photo was taken just after suspect mated with Mrs. X.

-- Agent Mulder



Wilber:

Letter to the Editor
Troy Sentinel
November 9, 2006

We don't want there kind here in these parts. Them damn Eaties are taking our damn jobs and corrupting our damn wimmen, an' now they's killin good ol' boys like Ernest T, and we got one as our damn mayor. Hell, that damn Eytalian Eatie won't even close the borders. Well, we's going to do something about it, yep. Expeck to here from us soon. If they's a big ole' X a'burnin' in your yard tonight, know that yew have been tagged for ekstinkshun. We ain't gonna stop until the whole damn lot is sent back to plooto where they belong.

Anonymous

Bird:

Who dat? Dat you Wilbur?

Wilber:

Shhh, Bird, they's people listenin'.

Bird:

I won't say nutin Wilbur. How's ya ben? Saw da barn'd ya burnd. prety! Whooose eatie? you's foolin round agen?

Wilber:

Jest don't talk so dam loud, okay?

They's agents from the CIA and the ASPCA snoopin' round all over. That dam revenooer feller from the FBI done quit and he's workin for the ASPCA now. Caught him snoopin around the burned barn jes the other day.

You idjit, EATIE, you know, them damn furreners.

--Wilbur

Agent Furren:

Well my gosh, you two have got to be the dumbest of the dumb. This is Agent Furren of the ASPCA. You have been copying our office with your "correspondence".

Just keep writin' now, ya hear?!

Agent Furren ASPCA

Bird:

Why din't you jest saay furriners den? Dam, wher'd them beavor trappurs sposed to sells ther furs at den? Da barn'd done burned down now! ASPCA???? does dat means "Ah Shet Can't Piss Again"? you make no sens to me Wilbur. CIA, ASPCA WTF you talkin bout?

Wilber:

Shitfire, Bird, we been busted!

Quick, you go flush the moonshine down the outhouse.

I'll start burnin' all the 'product' in the barn.

--Wilbur

Wilber:

Hey, you leave my personal problems out of this!

We got trouble, Bird, them damn revenooers been wahr-trappin us!

Bird:

Who's Bird? Dis ain't Bird dummy. Who da bird? Wilbur? Dat you?

Rummy:

Rummy:

to all agents.....had to abort.....FIRE!!!! Move
in!!!! (Bleeat ah to hell with it).....I'm going out blazing!!!!

Rummy:

CIA Interoffice Memo...to all operatives..... had to go under cover
(Bleeeaaaat) these hicks didn't buy the ASPCA ruse(Bleeeaat) suspect
activity this evening, arson...alert code red!!!! (Bleeeatt)

Birdman:

And to think this all happened because I mentioned Podman For Mayor of Troy.
Save yourselves if you can before its to late!

Podman:

With all due respect to Al Pacino:

Say Hello to my little friend



Wilber:

Damn bitch set me up.

--Wilbur

Agent Mulder:

X Files Case 302394 Report

I want to believe that what we have witnessed was all just a misunderstanding among a tiny cadre of small town hicks, and not a vast conspiracy involving the CIA, the ASPCA, the government of Troy, the press, some moonshiners, some ultra-right wing Nazis, a parrot, a goat, and two extra-terrestrials. I want to believe.

There are many questions remaining to be resolved. Whatever became of the disreputable Bro' Rat McMudd? What was Podman's involvement in the whole affair? Will the mysterious alien gypsy Mrs. X mate again? Who was the mysterious individual "Bird", and why was he always seen with a cigarette in his mouth when he doesn't smoke? Will McBush find true happiness with his goat Nelly?

Scully tells me she has found hard evidence – in the form of a curious black oil found in goat droppings. Evidence that clearly points toward a conspiracy.

Evidence that leaves a trail back to the origin of this latest alien infestation. Therefore, we are off to Anna Maria Island, a small backwater retreat in Florida, where we expect to meet up with the real kingpins of the entire plot – a mysterious individual known only as "Jr", and his equally mysterious henchman "Billy Kidd Jr. Jr."

-- Agent Mulder, ASPCA

Rummy:

response to 302394

Agent Felther reporting.....escaped fire at barn, thank god the hillbillies were shooting drunk on moonshine! relocating to Fl.....suspicion of smuggling alien brain onto beach by means of disguising 2 et's as small children.... more to follow.....Rummy

Bird:

Who Dat? Dat you Jr.? "Eatie go Home"

Police Chief Mancini:

Police Arrest Report and Interrogation Transcript

Subject: Wilber R. "Weasel" McBush

Interrogator: Police Chief Rocky Mancini

The subject was arrested dead drunk and possibly high on drugs in a burnt out barn during a "sting" operation led by Federal Agent Mark Furren. Following is an excerpt from the interrogation transcript:

Subject: "Ah claim police brutality! That sumbitch broke mah hair."

(Subject apparently referring to "Mohawk" haircut held in place by what looks like super-glue).

Interrogator: "Who is 'Bird'"?

Subject: "Bird? Ah don't know no 'Bird'. Did that sumbitch rat me out? I betcha he squealed like a pig".

Interrogator: "What is your relationship to Mrs. X, also known as J.B.?"

Subject: "She wouldn't have nothing to do with me. Can you believe it? Dam Eatie said *ah* smelled bad!"

Interrogator: "Do you work for your uncle, former mayor Alistair X McBush"?

Subject: "That snaggle toothed son of a goat f***er"? Yep, I done some jobs for him."

Interrogator: "What kind of jobs?"

Subject: "Mainly renovation. Of old barns."

Interrogator: "What is your connection to Mayor Podman?"

Subject: "Oh, ah done some jobs for him too."

Interrogator: "What sort of jobs?"

Subject: "Well, he called it agreeculturl renewal. It jest looked like weed to me. Mainly ah jest stored it in my barn."

Interrogator: "Is that the burnt out barn that you were found unconscious in?"

Subject: "Ah reckon so. Guess ah overdid it on the weed killer."

Interrogator: "Mr. McBush, you're in a s**t-load of trouble. Is there anything you wish to add?"

Subject: "Ah'm gonna sue! That sumbitch broke my hair!"

Summary:

Subject successfully destroyed all physical evidence. Insufficient evidence to hold subject on hate crimes charges. Insufficient evidence to hold subject on arson charges. Recommend psychiatric examination. Recommend further investigation of Podman connection.

Addendum: Psychiatric Report

Dr. Neanuts: "How did your mother die?"

Subject: "My pappy said she died of shame after givin' birth to me."

Dr. Neanuts: "Hmm, says here your mother died of acute angina."

Subject: "Well, pappy always said she had a right handsome one and that someday it would get her in trouble. I didn't know you could die from it, though".

Summary: Subject is delusional and depressed. Recommend high dose of Prozac and horse tranquilizer. Subject to see me again in two weeks.
