

This never happened, we never met. I don't even exist, I'm not really here. Keep walking. When I was little, when I was eight years old, a small little angel told me that I was special. Different doctors had told my parents different things. Some had said that I was mentally retarded, or at best, slow, others thought that I was a genius, but the angel told me that it was something in between: that the brain took in way more than it could process, but that the information was stored, and that if I practiced and practiced magic, one day I would have super powers.

The angel said that the CIA was already watching me, but that I shouldn't be paranoid about it. Knowing that I was under surveillance made me extremely nervous and self conscious up until my early twenties, when it occurred to me that being watched is what actors do, so I should try to get out of market research and break into the movies. I appeared as an extra in the movie Fame, the scene where they go to the Rocky Horror Picture Show.

It was thrilling and lucrative, but I didn't know what to do next. I was doing a lot of LSD, and marijuana, and I never saw the angel again, and I started to get paranoid, I thought maybe she was killed by the TRILAT - I mean by the space aliens but why would the United States government want to mutilate cattle and make weird crop circles? And then I realised that with a budget deficit of half a trillion dollars (ah, those were the days), the government couldn't possibly afford to spend any money following me around, bay of pigs or no bay of pigs. So what if my mom pushed some papers and dad did a few mail drops - I never found out. I don't know anything. I'm made out of feathers from a magical angel that protects me at all times even if she is invisible and hasn't talked to me since the Mai Lai incident. I don't have to read books, I don't have to think, because they put sick people in the movie theaters and the subway trains to cough on me whenever I get too close. So I just stay real dumb, I never found out too much, just in case, but I know it all anyway, and I only take longevity drugs now, I'm totally clean, ask me anything, I'm clean, the got nothing on me, but don't ask me anything, don't. Just keep walking, you don't know me, this never happened, we never met, I don't really exist, I'm not even here. Keep walking