

## THE AMNESIACS

Your eyes sting as the salt water hits your face. You rub your sleepy eyes and scramble to your feet as the tall man with the bucket still in hand yells at you to get away from his store. You look around, still trying to focus. You're just off a beach near a string of restaurants and souvenir shops. Everything looks so strange. Thoughts race through your clouded mind. What are you doing here and why is this crusty old man barking at you? Just then, you catch a glimpse of yourself in a cracked mirror as you stumble down the boardwalk. Your expression quickly changes from shock to horror--you look completely disheveled; no wonder that man wanted you off his doorstep. You've no shirt on, only a ripped T-shirt, no shoes and a pair of old corduroys. Your greying hair falls over your unshaven face. What is wrong? You try to clear your mind, but your head is throbbing, beating like a drum. You reach up to touch your head only to find a large bump and a cut on your forehead. What happened to you and where are you going? But above all, who are you and why can't you remember? You rack your brain for the answers to these and other thought-provoking questions but you simply can't recall.

You reach into your pocket and pull out the contents: a set of keys, a book of matches and a blackened comb. The matches read: "The Friendship Bar...the place where you don't just meet the man off the street".

1. At your car you find you're in violation,  
But don't let it cause you too much consternation,  
For back to PCH you must quickly trot,  
Hoping to find what you have just forgot,  
South to the bar which you hope will tell,  
That who you are or at least ring a bell,  
In a small porthole you now will find,  
That which will help restore your old mind.
2. Back at the Teke house you were King,  
Football, debate and drama were all your thing,  
Though you didn't work so hard at school,  
When you spoke up they thought you no fool,  
To your white horse you must now race,  
For your next clue will be in its place,  
Look for a chariot of blue, though there are two,  
led by three white horses, shiny and new,  
Between the hooves you'll find your treasure,  
The third from the right, no need to measure.
3. Now that you know the truth,  
Even though it may seem uncouth,  
To this department you must head,  
Though your heart is full of dread,  
Kutzbach is who you seek,  
There isn't time to be meek,  
Ask him for your missing shirt,  
The color told and you'll get the dirt.
4. To find the place of your next confrontation,  
You must make a certain configuration,  
Dial your birthplace to end your search,  
Use this well or you'll be in a lurch,  
East on Ocean Park you must travel,  
Once past Bundy your search will unravel,

Though you love animals, this you know,  
Who thought you'd seek a horny one with a pinkish glow,  
Inside this mammal, you will discover,  
What you left on the beach but did not recover,  
Someone has stashed it behind this secret location,  
Hoping noone will learn of your true vocation.

5. Northern travel Overland,  
Is in your present game plan,  
For it's answers that you seek,  
From the angel on the peak,  
With men of power and wealth you did consort,  
But to their aid now you cannot resort,  
You were invited to this holy place,  
To its upper garden you must quickly race,  
Love of family will power the ecclesiast,  
In that place you'll find a letter from your past.
  
6. East on Santa Monica to an avenue which will show,  
What the future holds for you, South now you go,  
Though you know little about your identity,  
This posh place appears to have every amenity,  
How you paid a stay here you surely don't know,  
By hook or crook you did; now you've nothing to show,  
In the pagoda out back by the pool,  
You find something which makes you lose your cool.
  
7. Though wealth and fame must be your game,  
Your wife's spending shows no shame,  
At this location you must make a remuneration,  
In a gold box out front you'll leave your consideration.
  
8. Having consulted the stars on your next course of action,  
What you had before is now in a fraction,  
To the poorhouse you must soon go,  
Unable to keep your wife in tow,  
Burgers are better than steak and caviar,  
'Least that's what you say on your way in the car,  
Under the burger your heart it does SAG,  
As you look for a clue so you won't have a lag,  
That which you've lost is nine steps from the door,  
Marital ruin it did cause as she thought it a bore..
  
9. A plot you do divine, as you jet to this Shrine,  
Plymouth will hasten the end to your race,  
Look up to the wren, then down as you chase,  
Beware of the hatch where water might flow,  
Danger awaits so please proceed slow.
  
10. Look for the floor where drinks are served,  
Though in your peril you may be unnerved,  
A large potted plant must come around,  
Behind it a view of One Wilshire is found,  
Just before it, sit down and drink,  
A tableview would be best to think,  
Count on your watch from this one pot,  
To 4:17 to find the right spot,  
Sara and Maripi have also been here,  
Look too for the 'X' and you know you'll be near.

11. This beauty is often the place for celebration,  
But sometimes you might hear tell of confrontation,  
When you arrive your senses will reel,  
The red of Cara Mia your clue will reveal,  
The capsule you encounter will need some assistance,  
From the fountain nearby to unveil its magnificence.
  
12. Look to the left, seven down's your best bet,  
On that same side, eleven's your guide,  
Your answer awaits you in this locality,  
Don't overlook it or it'll be a calamity,  
The name of this game is truly self help,  
So if you're confused, don't let out a yelp,  
A girl named Gina awaits your arrival,  
Where she holds what you need for your survival,  
But before she'll give in to any of your persistence,  
You must tell her you're all mixed up and need her assistance.
  
13. Although the end is near,  
There's another clue, don't you fear,  
Two wood posts it will be 'twain,  
The host's name it does contain.

HOTLINE      540-6019

THE AMNESIACS' CLUES

1. Parking ticket  
Return address--112 West Channel Road  
The Friendship Bar
2. Postcard from Carousel  
at Friendship Bar  
Dear Bro:  
  
Remember how much fun we used  
to have riding the carousel back home?  
Boy, those sure were the good old days.  
Things sure have changed, but who knows  
that better than you! As I sit in this  
park trying to write, some young man keeps  
begging me for money. Why doesn't he  
get a job? When we left for Eureka  
that last time, remember what Dad told  
us? "All men are created equal and man's  
own ambition determines what happens to  
him the rest of his life." I can still  
hear him. Hope you're doing well.  
  
"Brother Rat" Ha ha!  
Neil
3. Booking slip and  
note at Carousel  
Law and order you did obey,  
What has happened to change your way,  
Much alcohol last night you did consume,  
Like your poor dead father who drank in  
his room,  
Arrested you were for disruptive behavior,  
A Sergeant in Santa Monica will now be  
your savior,  
For the shirt you had worn,  
Holds a secret to which you're sworn,  
Though you can't recall its text,  
Its meaning will have you quite vexed.
4. Shirt with address  
book in pocket
5. White mini luggage  
and invitation with  
photo of Family statue  
The Honorable Sen. and Mrs. Orin Hatch  
request the honour of your presence at  
the marriage of their daughter, Clarissa,  
to Mr. Orville Young.  
  
May 19, 1990 Church of LDS
6. Postcard from Century  
Plaza Hotel  
Hi Dear!  
  
Hope this finds you well. I was  
here in town this week and thought  
of you. Now that I've finished  
everything here I just don't know  
what to do with myself! Even  
then, there should still be some  
hope for me. These last days I've  
been spending money like there's  
no tomorrow. I'm sure you liked  
it here but I would say everything  
is pretty mediocre--too many boring  
business types around. Next time  
I'll have to stay at the Bel Air.  
  
As ever,  
Jane

7. Credit letter in pagoda at Century Plaza

Dear Sir:

It has come to our attention that your account is past due in the amount of \$4285.86. We must immediately demand payment at our Beverly Hills office or the return of the merchandise.

Very Truly yours,

Faulston

8. Evening dress(Barbie's) with note for gold box.

Coupon for Burger that Ate LA

9. In bushes at Burger That Ate LA

HOUSE UNAMERICAN ACTIVITIES COMMITTEE

MEMBER IN GOOD STANDING

Dear Sir:

We have another important session this week at our Wilshire office. We're really counting on you to bring it all together. So many of the others are causing us problems and you know why! We're truly in danger. Who knows what your cooperation could mean in the future? You should seriously consider a switch, you could do well.

Striping

10. Bullet with note attached

I watch your every move,  
But this you cannot prove,  
You know my name not,  
But info on you I've got,  
Impressive will be the show,  
When I decide to make it blow,  
Everyone will be aghast,  
When your life is in the past,  
Good Adventure will await,  
When you are inanimate,  
Downtown in a skyscraper,  
I'll put your name in every paper,  
To the 35th floor you'll head,  
In an elevator made of red,  
Let this poem be your clue,  
Of where I plan to you undo,  
It will be where people sleep,  
But from you they'll hear no peep.

11. Red phone with note

With this phone from General Electric,  
Make the call though things are hectic,  
Your fate may hang in the balance,  
Though you have many talents.

Answering Machine Message

This message won't repeat so you better learn the script,

Listen very closely or of a trophy you'll be gypped,

On Harbor Freeway South you make your assension,

With so many cars it's almost a procession,

A place for exposition is what you do seek,  
With all the different colors this place  
is unique.

12. In Rose bed

You fell it may be time for some shopping,  
So south the 110 you'll be bopping,  
"of the Owner" the name does mean,  
And it's the largest on any scene,  
To this Torrance landmark you must now race,  
It's entrance 12 that you should face,  
What you should seek is a directory,  
And Now it's time for some trajectory.

13. In Jelly-bellies

Now that you've satisfied that uncontrollable hunger,  
Your mind wanders back to a time when  
you were younger,  
Though through old age you're now barred,  
It seems you may have once been a life-guard,  
It's toward the beach you now sail,  
To Catalina in Redondo without fail,  
At 1310 there's a hacienda,  
306 should be on your agenda.

14. Under sign

Upon seeing this clue,  
Your mind it did unglue,  
You now remember last night and the  
terror of your plight,  
As you snuck out for a beer,  
Your wife you did fear,  
A drink too many you did consume,  
But outside the bar your sense should  
resume,  
Before you could make it to your residence,  
A man appeared with a pan showing impudence  
"There you are" said he,  
"Take this and that from me,"  
"Tis your legacy I do follow,"  
"Though it's my pride I must swallow,"  
Having discovered your identity,  
Push 306 to join in the gaiety,  
But before you'll be admitted,  
It's your name you must be spittin'.