

THE TIME TRAVELERS

You are all employed as lab assistants in a high-tech government laboratory where classified experiments are conducted in unorthodox fields, from research into parapsychology to satellite communications with intelligent life on distant planets. As part of your graduate thesis, you have been assigned to assist the eccentric but reknown Dr. Wilhelm Von Tidwarper, a world famous physicist. Although his work is fascinating, he has lately been toiling away at a project in the basement that he has kept under lock and key, refusing to disclose it even to the institution's director. Recently, his work in the basement has reached a feverish pace as reflected by his long hours at work and his growing intensity about the subject. While late at work one night, over pizza and beer, you and your colleagues discover the basement key that Von Tidwarper absentmindedly left on his desk. Piqued with curiosity you enter the basement and immediately see a vehicle parked in the dark that resembles a huge, transparent space capsule with an open hatch. Intrigued, you enter the cockpit and discover a huge control panel dotted with various buttons and switches. On a seat inside you come across various scientific notes and news paper clippings, one of which you start to read. Inadvertently, you knock against a control lever which sends the capsule into a vibrating motion and causes the hatch to automatically close, locking you in the cockpit. The control panel lights up in a flashing display of colored bulbs, and one gauge outlines the numbers 032489 in bright red. Before you have a chance to react, you are hurled back in your seat and pressed down by a strong gravitational force. The basement's backdrop becomes a blur of bright colors as you feel yourselves falling with roller coastlike anguish, as if plummeting through a black hole in the universe. Finally, the ship comes to a crashing halt and the engine automatically shuts off. As the dust settles outside, you look in shock through the cockpit window and see what appears to be a snow-covered Alaskan town in early spring. A local newspaper stuck to a wiper blade, entitled the Valdez Telegram, tells you the amazing news: you are experiencing the early morning hours of March 24, 1989. Still clutching Von Tidwarper's newspaper clipping; you proceed to read it with great interest, since you are a concerned environmentalist with a chance to prevent one of the worst man-made disasters of our time.

1. You read the article with shock,
For in minutes the Valdez will dock,
Before it goes on its fateful seakill,
That it'll cause by its oil spill,
You travel quickly to Prince William Sound,
To keep the boat from running aground,
Drive 7.2 miles north of the PCH-Sunset intersection,
In the name of the earth's protection,
There from booze you keep the Captain away,
And safely he steers the ship through the bay,
While the boat leaves port toward the Bering Strait,
A French fisherman his rod does bait,
With disquieting information,
about the Valdez's destination,
Quickly drive to your next goal,
And please don't forget to take the pole.
2. To stop this fate that you have wrought,
The time of the attack is what must be sought,
North to an angry brook you must now fare,
To stop the prophecy of the Eagle and the Bear,
There now take a right,
Soon your clue will be in sight,
And quickly take a patriotic left,
And soon with research you'll be deft.



3. Beam yourselves to eight years hence,
From '89 you do commence,
And there find on an inside wall,
The missile controls that you do stall,
Having stopped what you did cause,
For penitence you should now pause,
- 3.5 A cure for AIDS was found that year,
At a laboratory near,
A man named Hughes did build it north,
From the silo you sally forth.
4. With your serum you think you're hip,
But while rushing in your timeship,
Into the controls you punched in a date,
Which you chose to abbreviate,
So instead of the 1979 that you meant,
It's to 79 A.D. that you're sent,
From medical miracles you've gone astray,
To this palace in ancient Pompeii,
Climb up to its courtyard from the jetty,
One day it will be called the Museum Getty.
5. You've been to Hell and back by now,
An interesting tour you should allow,
In the 100 years war your ship you park,
To get a glimpse of Joan of Arc,
On a Stone Canyon her castle does perch,
Basking in a Sunset that lights up your search,
Philippe LeBel once lived here,
When the Air of the hills was clear,
In the garden that is calm,
An animal basks under a corner palm.
6. With no England for defense,
The Nazi's will win with confidence,
For in 1940 the Germans take France,
And you're meddling has left Europe without a chance,
To prevent this Nazi spectre,
To a sculpture garden you should now vector,
Across the street to UCLA,
Lest all of Europe you now betray,
7. Congratulations are now in order,
You've stopped the Germans at their border,
With their blueprints in hand,
Which you sent to the Allied Command,
You've just saved millions from dying
Up to Santa Monica Blvd., you should now be flying,
And for assistance down Beverly go,
For your time fuel's running low,
On the second floor of the Center,
Is where you will find your mentor,
He's the Grand Wizard of all time,
To whom you should now pantomine,
And verbalize, the Chosen Chime,
That you found in '39,
In this act make sure to shine,
For the Wiz is none too happy of how you've played,
With Sacred History's arcade,
If you now fail his test,
It is you that he will best,
He'll send you to the Coliseum of Ancient Rome,
Which for Christians is no place like home.

8. Head east down 3rd and to Fairfax,
A left there and to Wilshire don't be lax,
A left again is your gauge,
And soon on dinosaurs you'll turn the Page,
Your party animal's on the beach,
Of a courtyard fountain within reach,
And if the victor you're to be,
Be nice and pay an entry fee.
9. To the turmoil of '68,
Your ship you must now navigate,
To a place where, a killer does wait,
To murder one that's meant to be great,
East on Wilshire past Western's your mark,
To a June celebration that is quite dark,
Poor Peter, Ann and Richard have not forgot,
So Piece their memories to block the shot,
In that order you will succeed,
You've completed one more deed,
Our victim America will now nominate,
And save us from Nixon and Watergate.
10. You save a man under whose helm,
Will lead for two terms a glorious realm,
The Wizard of Time is somewhat appeased,
As your big mistakes have remarkably ceased,
But another disaster of the kind that will shake,
Will hit San Francisco in a 6.9 quake,
Oct. 17, 1989 is your new date,
There save the victims from their fate,
Among the 250 dead was a personal friend,
On the Nimitz Freeway his life did end,
You must advise the Mayor before it's too late,
So that the city he can evacuate,
Down Vermont to the 10 you are sent,
And to the one that is Harbor bent,
And South a short while,
To a near exit you shall file.
11. You've kept San Franciscans alert,
Major damage and death you did avert,
And Double decker freeways were condemned,
In time to stop the carnage that stemmed,
Leo your mentor is satisfied,
And looks upon you with a certain pride,
You have one more calamity to overcome,
You're almost finished so don't be glum,
The streetname's Carson where disaster will sound,
Down this street drive less than ten minutes west,
And there you'll find your final test,
Before this rally you can shelve,
You must board a ship in 1912,
For the passengers there are soon to panic
When faced with the sinking of the Titanic,
Before the iceberg its hull does shear,
In the fog the solution is clear,
So you can finally call the shots,
With your numbers, connect the dots.
12. You've saved seafaring thousands from their fate,
That would've made them fishing bait,
To the finish line of Time's great maze,
You must go to find the phrase,
At 1310 Catalina 306,
The wizard finishes with his tricks.

8. At Gallery of History

My heathens you've meddled with God's plan,
 And inexorably altered the course of man,
 To now go home to 1990,
 You must first demonstrate your piety,
 For to bring home your AIDS vial,
 You must now endure a trial,
 Five more deeds you must complete,
 To get back on easy street,
 Three disasters you must prevent,
 Lest to the lions you are sent,
 And two leaders you must save,
 Or to Rome a path I'll pave,
 The first of these you must keep alive,
 By traveling to April 14, 1965,
 For our Union's savior on that night,
 To the Ford theatre did alight,
 Without the tickets he can't go,
 And for Boothe's plot he will not show,
 A ticket thief you must now be,
 With the help of this old key.

On theatre
 tickets

You must now save the African nation,
 From the perils of starvation,
 It's the droughts you must prevent,
 To the Pleistocene era you are sent,
 You'll find the Mammothus Imperator standing high,
 At his feet the secret will lie,
 By finding this clue you'll seal its fate,
 By its death the deserts you shall irrigate,
 For the beast with its arriving breed,
 Upon African water it did feed.

10. Tiger

In a light under the sign. Ambassador.

11. In lamp at
 Hotel

You must still return to the exact time
 you left,
 Or of a context you'll be bereft,
 And you'll be pulverized by the temporal dimension,
 Your half-beamed bodies mutilated by atomic
 tension,
 For the WIZ go now to a relevant exhibit,
 It's needless deaths you must prohibit,
 And costly destruction you must halt,
 It's all, by the way, San Andreas' fault,
 Take the Expo ramp to Fig,
 And a left and a right for your clue to dig,
 And for the location of your fourth deed to earn,
 To a scientific place the following you must learn:

What advantages do wood buildings have
 over brick buildings for EQ resistance?

12. At earthquake
 exhibit

5-17-43-6-3-26-13-41-49-25-19-30
 28-33-14-23-2-15-7-38-11-1-40-31
 18-4-0-22-27-9-8-32-5.

13. At anchor

For your wish to properly hum,
 At #306 purchase bubblegum.

133.3 on a card
in Nostradamus
book at Malibu
Library

2.

On March 26, 1997,
A red sky will scorch the heaven,
For the Bear's rockets will then fly,
And a great fire will torch the sky,
Because the Bear did strike first,
The Eagle's destiny was much worse,
With the poison gas that maims,
Paris too, will be in flames,
A frenzied comrade started the war,
From a silo that's near the shore,
Up on a hill, it can be seen,
Go there northward with an eye that's keen.

On picture in
silo box

3.

At this high security place,
You'll be on film so please use grace,
The entry sign is your antidote,
Exit quickly, no time to gloat,
For with the serum that you find there,
Upon 1979 you would bear,
Then you'll be able to finally relax,
When the epidemic is stopped in its tracks.

On serum bottle
cork

4.

To get yourselves out of this bind,
Another clue you must now find,
Outside is a bronze head that looks East,
At a sculpture behind his curls your eyes should feast
And for your animal to stalk,
Look where the stream starts while you walk,
This was the year that upon Pompeii did crash,
A cloud of hot, volcanic ash,
Now Mt. Vesuvius begins to erupt,
Make your find and exit abrupt.

behind

Note ~~in~~ curl

5

You now meet Joan under an arch,
Against the English she'll now march,
It's to the left of the drawbridge,
In the garden's foliage,
Where does trickle a little stream,
It's here that France you shall redeem,
To save this heroine from the stake,
It's advice that she'll partake.

With card and
tape in book

7.

At this next location,
You'll realize a new vocation,
Play the tape in the background,
And to the music you must bound,
The sacred steps you should rehearse,
And memorize your chorus verse,
And when you jump to the left and spin to the right,
Choreography is your might,
And enthusiastically you must,
Perform a forceful pelvic thrust,
Make sure to wave your hands in the air,
When the chorus it does blare.

Dinosaur

A third test you must now endure,
Under your right wheel well's the cure.

1. In bubblegum

Click your heels and close your eyes,
For the present now to realize,
To get now into your pleasure dome,
Repeat 3 times,
"There's no place like home."

9. Dinosaur

A third test you must now endure, (opt.)
In front of the museum is the cure,
The clue's in a sabre tooth tiger's mouth,
Near the gates that are a short jaunt south.

TIME TRAVELERS

If to find the clue is your intention,
Look inside your automobile engine.

ANN BUCHWALD, family friend

When we knew we were literally almost home, it went back to the old sorrow in the car. It had started sad, and then it got sort of gay; and people changing cars and visiting, and you saw people from Europe

handle a pistol. He was standing there with his arms straight out: m! bam! bam! . . . like that, which is the way a pistol shooter, a guy who learns how to shoot a pistol on range, lines a gun.

it the evening. A lot of people were there; in fact, we had to go and in the bathroom; it was the only room where we could talk privately, ng on the sink discussing what we could do next. He felt good about t seemed to be a great victory but, as you know, we knew we had us difficulties coming up—especially in Ohio, New Jersey, Pennsylvania—we were probably going to lose delegates there next week:

ot dark. Everybody was awfully tired. The air conditioning failed. All f a sudden, the very people who had been keeping up conversations ist were lumps. Nobody moved. One woman looked across at me.

staring at me for half an hour. I can't remember who she aid, "You look just so sad." Well, why wouldn't I? I got I thought, Why should she criticize me for looking sad? I were a puffy poop, you know? And from then on, I word to anybody.

PETE HAMILL

The platform, I guess, had two or three steps. While Bob was ilking, some kid tried to come in through the drapes in the back. I on't remember what he looked like. I don't know whether it was irhan Sirhan or not. Bill Barry said, "Hey! Beat it!" Barry was standing

ople you hadn't seen from another part of the country, and they talking politics and showing baby pictures; and we all had a sand- and coffee, and finally some of us had a drink. And then, all of lden, it went down the other way. The light started to fail as it

right at the foot of the stairs. The kid disappeared. I couldn't tell you whether it was him or not. I didn't see Sirhan till he started to fire the shots. I was walking backwards, watching Bobby, and this man was right directly to my right. And he fired. He obviously knew how

looked very, very good, better than it turned out to be, of course. We began talking about what we ought to say in the victory statement. Finally, about five o'clock, Bobby went in to take a nap; and I went back to my hotel room to try to write a draft of a possible statement. Then I drove to the Ambassador and met him at his suite, where we

RICHARD GOODWIN, politician

On Primary day, I was out at Malibu with him at John Frankenheimer's house. We were talking about politics mostly; Bobby slept a little bit—he was sleeping beside the pool. There were the four of us: Bobby and me and Fred Dutton and Teddy White, and I guess

Ethel was there and the children.

Then, about the middle of the afternoon, we got the early projections from CBS. CBS polls people as they come out of the polling places: it was forty-nine per cent to forty-one per cent for Kennedy, and that