

XXX FILES:

It all happened at once. All of the pieces to the puzzle fell into place at the same time. Just as he expected, Mulder would be the target of the unknown perpetrators out to take over, and also Scully, even though they knew she would never believe his theory. They just happened to like red-heads with blue eyes (examine the evidence: 43% of all abductions for probe "examination" involved red-heads. Blondes were a far-away second at 29%). In any event, they knew Mulder was the only one that saw under all of their covers because he had been successfully looking for the Truth Out There. It was the one thing Mulder knew but could never bring himself to tell Scully. He appreciated her help and her open mind, and knew he would never find another agent that would back him up on his bureau reports. He could not bring himself to spill his theory to her because of her scientific method; she might finally think he's lost his marbles and leave him on his own. He would just make damn sure nothing would happen to her as best he could until he could prove it.

It was San Francisco where he could prove it. Called in on a dead body case--the usual. That the woman had been involved in a business that was central to his theory raised Mulder's suspicion. He was discovering a common thread in that certain business that no one else could see. San Francisco had become one of the big international distribution centers for the various products for over one hundred years. Here, those behind the scenes are all subtle in moving their staff and very tricky con-artists while moving the customers.

In retrospect, was not Mulder's theory the simplest answer of all? If one group had wanted control over an entire planet, would not they use what the inhabitants enjoy and want the most as a tool? Mulder was hot on their trail when he arrived, even though Scully was driving ...

Case # xj-7783

10:00 AM

Saturday,

Aug. 31, 1996 →

Miraloma

Driving along road with a **Pretty View**
A safe part of town where murders are few
Making a left when it made a **T**
Winding on up until they could see
Where **Evelyn** was left making her way
Toward the **Portal** of her very last day
Right into the middle of that strip
They sought to find her latest clip
Once as beautiful as a golden flower
Now the victim of some vicious power
Mulder began his search for her oeuvre
In the room so many find ooh-la-la!
One of her works could possibly be rented
Before her fans all arrive lamented
AVN awarded her their version of Oscar
For her performance in *Anal Intruder*
So popular it is unlikely in stock
Like her early *Suck the Jock's Cock*
Something unusual had suddenly occurred
When seeing a number inexplicably recurred
A flash in Mulder's memory
Like the name of a familiar story

10:30 AM

What a place! It takes all kinds
To watch so many women's behinds
But with all the video piracy
You're much closer to the conspiracy
Nothing concrete, but it may be a clue
As to why our porn star is leaking goo
Could it be aliens, and secret abductions?
Or maybe our government's covert functions?
Now you'll need to find her producer
A man reportedly a famous seducer
The Portals of Time will lead you there
So travel quickly, and with care
"Daddy" was considered very slick
And he financed her latest flick
(Across the street, the theater won't show
Her movies for any amount of dough)
Rumored to have ties with the government and mob
With the elite & rich he liked to hobnob
A president or Dictator would turn his head
While filling underlings with dread
You'll have to get past his disguise
To learn more about her demise

11:00 AM

You've entered into this world of sex
 But the case gets even more complex
 Could this be something non-corporeal
 Or even something extraterrestrial?
 Try looking here on earth first
 Before the clues are too dispersed
 With no fingerprints, and that weird goo
 Perhaps you should suspect voodoo
 Or maybe an alien spiritual cult
 Or ghosts did in our star of adult
 As you head east past your Valient effort
 Be sure to keep your mission covert
 That is the nature of an FBI Mission
 Far superior to any local ambition
 Some dream that they are well trained
 While actually "Seventeen" brained

Cia
 Folsom

Valencia
 Folsom

12:00 PM

This case is definitely getting stranger
 And now your lives may be in danger
 Before your chances get any slimmer
 I think it's time to check in with Skinner
 His local office is set up near
 So hurry on, and do not fear
 For ghosts can't hurt you; it's in your mind
 The truth is out there for you to find
 About one mile is all you need
 To come up with your next lead
 Take a Van and hurry north
 As new orders issue forth

1:00 PM

As usual, this investigation's now unofficial
 The Bureau thinks it's beneficial
 Their bureaucracy keeps their minds closed
 To possibilities that would be exposed
 Aliens here, with multiple limbs?
 Who murder porn stars on their whims?
 Of course, Mulder & Scully won't stop here
 Not when they feel the truth may be near
 And to prevent the slaughter of stars
 Who make their living with spreader bars
 So heed the note with trepidation
 To protect the right of fornication
 Head east to receive your communication
 And prove your loyalty and dedication
 Agent Golden can lead you across
 Cutting through all the chaos
 You're near a center of a victim
 Murdered by a man too prim

2:00 PM

Though alien, he had good information
But you're worried about your next destination
If Cancer Man's been here, the consortium knows
And they'll do anything to hide info
Scully's sister is already dead
And the knowledge wasn't in her head
Do they work for money? Or for our nation?
You must continue your investigation
For the 3rd time, you seek a Kernel of truth
About the death of starlets still in their youth
You'll **discover** an ugly twist
When you meet this misogynist
You won't believe the murderous schemes
Far beyond your wildest dreams
It may be hard to believe
Death can be welcomed in a certain Musée
Down at the wharf, where body parts are dumped
You'll learn more about the stars who were bumped

3:00 PM

You must escape from this hell hole
The sights struck terror in your soul
The gruesome evidence was bad enough
But tourists in polyester - just too much!
You now have suspicions of a secret cult
But tracing them could be difficult
South and west you must drive
To keep other porn stars alive
You know to avoid Van and Fell
Or traffic will sound your death knell
But you know that 60s radicals
Experiment with powers magical
And a few moved on to stronger stuff
Creating factions that were quite tough
Some claim torture as artistic expression
Although their minds are in regression
And though you *hate* what warped minds produce
Explore every angle to deduce

4:00 PM

Agent Fox Mulder must now beware
The aliens and the government are all aware
As the probe keeps going deeper and deeper
The groups involved are getting creepier
Why is all this work classified?
What exactly are they trying to hide?
Is it possible that when Mulder's sister disappeared
That she had information that the government feared?

Mulder's grandparents were broken hearted
Of this earth, they are now departed
His grandpa was proud of his government service
But he may have suffered from amheimixis
Brought on during a tour of duty
Which also brought a piece of alien booty
Perhaps he took his secret to the grave
Knowing the consortium would not behave
Perhaps a clue might still be found
If you look north on hallowed ground

5:00 PM

The trees did whisper; Mulder did shake
All without a big earthquake
A message from Grandpa came at the time
Scully got a call on her other line
In light of previous evidence
This seems more than coincidence
It's time to visit a life inmate
Whose astral projections can eviscerate
Continue on the president, it's the fastest way
Feeling golden, you must relay
Continue north; don't mill around
You still must cover a lot of ground
Toward a Saint you drive with speed
For visual confirmation is what you need
You're soon feeling Lucky as you see the Explorer
Maybe with more input, you can stop the horror

6:00 PM

You met the inmate, he seemed quite evil
But his story was quite believable
For the mark he did bear
On his neck under his hair
You need to learn more about the alien invader
Off you go, like a crusader
North you travel, leave the Saint behind
You've more important matters on your mind
Your mother suffered a supposed stroke
Which you think the Cancer Man did provoke
(Of course she also could have had a heart attack
Watching your videos of babes in the sack)
Could these events all be related?
A charge currently unsubstantiated
What links these cases through and through?
Aliens, sick moms and porn star goo?
Step one would be to visit your mother
She's sick and needs you like no other
Plus she might have some information
As federal work is the family vocation
If you bring flowers, make sure the *petals* are OK

Nothing is worse than plants that decay
When you visit her, keep your voice down
Don't alert the locals that you're in town

7:00 PM

You saw your mom; she had sad eyes
But she gave you something to analyze
It looks just like paper, but there's obviously more
Read between the lines if you want to score
You can tell from the fumes that are here
That the Cancer Man has been near
More scandalous is that he knows your mother
And to your Dad, he was like a brother
But though your Mom didn't do much talking
What little she told you is truly shocking
Cancer Man an alien? It fills you with dread
But it explains why he's always one step ahead
A new possibility - the porn stars are alive
Quickly west you must now drive
You must seek out the Lone Gunmen
To analyze this new information
When the president turns into the Bay
You're still about 10 miles away
The Guard will help you with your training
But on the curves your nerves are straining
Some food will get you closer still
What you really want is dill
The Gunmen are waiting for their cue
At 4:24 you will rescue