

## THE MENTAL PATIENTS

It is said that God watches out for small children, small animals, and the insane. Well, you're not God, but it is your job to watch the insane and some of them act like children and animals.

Hollingsworth Home for the Mentally Imbalanced is your place of work. You are the ward doctor for the day shift. You bathe them, feed them, give them pills, and usually watch them drift off into a blissful medicated state. Little did you know that Red Murphy, agitator and compulsive liar, was working late into the night convincing other inmates not to take their pills. This morning, you walked out of the bathroom only to find your head nurse tied down to the ping pong table. When you untie and ungag her, she immediately blurts out that Murphy and eight other inmates escaped moments ago while you were in the bathroom, and that they've stolen your car and all the medication and headed south. You run to the park gate in hopes that the security camera caught a glimpse of their escape route, but you are shocked to discover the camera crushed to smithereens and the videotape missing.

Your job is in jeopardy if you don't track down these renegade lunatics before your next shift. Not to mention the public. With these psychotics at large, there's no telling what mischief they'll concoct. Good luck, Godspeed, and remember, it's a crazy world.

"Cottleston, Cottleston, Cottleston pie.  
A fly can't bird, but a bird can fly.  
Ask me a riddle and I reply,  
Cottleston, Cottleston, Cottleston pie."  
Tao of Pooh

1. Annie was in for a reason,  
To herself she does horrible treason,  
Pills, paper cuts, razors and rope,  
To someone like Annie, there is no hope,  
Except for another dose of that dope.  
Death was her life, and life her despair,

When she got out, she cursed the sky and pulled her  
hair,  
Red led her south at First,  
But from the crowd she soon dispersed,

North to D she did decide,  
Was a perfect place for suicide,  
Near there she laid down on the track,  
And listened for Death's steelhead attack,  
But the locomotive never arrived,  
Another method she soon connived,  
Back at the Crossroads, frozen like an Antique,  
She awaited another death unique,  
In a back warehouse she did locate,  
The means for an asphyxiating fate,  
When the 12:30 train did not come,  
She borrowed a blue oven, turned it to 500,  
Now she is done.

2. You've inferred their destination,  
From the Captain's stirring oration,  
Head now to a plaza south,  
And there find the river's mouth,  
Where north the rampart calls,  
Past the trickling waterfalls,  
Bravely there Cap stormed the hills,  
Following the stream to these little blue pills,  
But alas the conquering fool,  
Mistook a fountain for a swimming pool.  
Lest your predicament get any hotter,  
Throw that capsule in the water!
  
3. A dead body in the trunk,  
Now a madman sunk,  
Send shivers up and down your spine,  
South among the Torrey Pines,  
Jack, who is sometimes Jill,  
Is looking for a magic pill,  
He soon evokes a spell:  
" Life is a school,  
Life is a theatre,  
Life is entering Revelle,  
I've looked into the mirrors,  
Jack, sometimes Jill, stares back at me."
  
4. South like birds the disturbed flock flew,  
You are close, but have no clue,  
O'Kell's was a fireman, brave and true,

But one dark day, he burned his stew,  
The fire he set by all was seen,  
He turned in his badge, #7614,  
And then became a lowly mailman,  
Sadly, this change affected his brainpan.

5. Girard was once a famous French chef,  
But to moral codes he was tone deaf,  
When his rich parents cut him out of their will,  
He sauteed them in butter with a dash of dill,  
Today he'll have time to perfect his cuisine,  
A south on La Jolla Blvd. will help intervene,  
For anything palatable is under suspicion,  
Everything becomes a culinary mission.  
" How amusing," he cried with delight,  
"At Belmont I'll be cooking tonight!  
What gourmet meal could be hipper,  
Than soup served on the Giant Dipper!"  
Beware there are two trains to catch,  
On only one the clue you'll snatch.
  
6. Five out of nine,  
Sounds like a rhyme,  
Afraid of dying?  
Afraid of flying?  
The cure is now to overcome fear,  
A left on 8 to 5 you steer,  
A Laurel right will show you the trail,  
Where Murphy and Co. plan to bail,  
They're hatching plots, devious and criminal,  
For others their illness can surely be terminal,  
Lest more innocent victims they brutalize,  
Head now to where the sun does rise.
  
7. Dear Sybil hungered for adventure,  
But her enthusiasm incurred some censure,  
For she adopted, as her own, many personalities,  
Of ancient explorers of varied nationalities,

Today she feels like Balboa, the wanderer fair,  
But of an omen she should best beware,  
Down a bushy tropical path,  
There eerily sits a mask of wrath,  
Warning not to wander too far, its pleas  
Can be heard in the shade of palm arbora trees,  
Laurel will take you west into a park,  
Don't leave poor Sybil stumbling in the dark.

8. Thanks to the scheming of notorious Red,  
Schizo Sybil now lies here dead,  
Murphy knows your at his heels,  
Out of the park he now peels,  
A message is left to mislead,  
After all, compulsive lying is his creed,  
He might just have you over a barrel,  
But the shopping public he'll soon imperil,  
His sociopath cellmate is another fugitive,  
Molesting young children was his objective,  
Two to go so do not blow,  
This last chance to ensnare,  
This madman and his cohorts without a care,  
Between obelisk and fountain blue,  
Is his walled-in rendezvous,  
He sits beneath a single tree,  
Blowing bubbles gleefully,  
And creating illusions of laughing folk,  
Three dimensions he does evoke.
  
9. You'll now have to cross the border,  
Chaos must be brought to order,  
But it's alright as long as you sight,  
Red Murphy of dastardly might,  
Travel carefully to your last outpost,  
Where your inmates party on the coast,  
Some 70 miles you'll have to endure,  
If the world's to be kept secure,  
And such a prospect is to be assured,  
Make sure you have your car insured,  
Lest your career these loonies derail,  
On Ave Cardenas you might just prevail,  
A delusional escapee by the name of Benito,  
There meditates on the size of his ego,  
His bigheaded ideas the shrinks did perplex,  
They stemmed from his Napoleon complex,  
There his gaze is crucially critical,

He guards their hideaway with a smile so cynical,  
Its not hard to divine,  
His head from mine,  
As long as its done inbetwillickul.  
" What does that mean?" said Pooh.  
" For I am a bear of very little brain, and long  
words bother me."  
"It means the thing to do."  
"As long as it means that, I don't mind."

HOTLINE:

### Little Clues

1. In Barbie's head at Crossroads Antiques  
With videotape

Annie delayed you, the others have fled,  
Hurry, or like Annie, they'll all be dead,  
Here they left the security tape,  
That shows the route of their escape,  
To 1140 First you must now stray,  
Dick Webber there will help you replay,  
The video of their escape route,  
Courtesy and discretion will give you some clout.  
When your street a Camino is named,  
Your drug fiend's stash might soon be reclaimed.

2. In watertight container in fountain at Del Mar  
shopping plaza

U.r.Crazy and So.Drugged # 52

3. In U.S.D. mirror light fixture at theatre on Revelle

See Mirrored note

4. In mailbox at O'Kell's

You've accepted this mission to hold them at bay,  
You're now concerned about one twisted gourmet,  
He's chopping and dicing his clientele,  
In the a seat his entrees do clearly repel.  
To now keep innocent customers from this culinary  
fate,  
It's Girard's note you must now translate.

5. In rear car of roller coaster

Red and his band have now booked a plane,  
To swiftly fly out of your domain,  
They plan on taking over a nice resort,  
You must cut them off at the airport,  
However you just might be in luck,  
For on their flight arrangements they're rather  
stuck,  
Inmate Charlie has a phobia of flying,  
Some rough persuasion Red will soon be applying,  
Their travel plans will surely go bust,  
Between U.S. Air and Alaska their route they'll  
adjust.

6. Inside Lindbergh bust at airport  
on photo of mask

They changed their plans at Charlie's behest,  
A road trip now becomes their quest,  
Mumbling El Prado, El Prado tirelessly,  
A snapshot shows you where they did flee,  
They Park soon to get some rest,

A Pan-American route will keep you abreast,  
There they'll count on some hospitality,  
From an international coterie.

7. In mask at Balboa park - in barrel

My dear warden, you've missed again,  
But a little help for you I'll pen,  
For in me you can place your valued trust,  
Best hurry for after kiddoes Horton does lust,  
We certainly haven't gone downtown,  
Rural settings are more profound,  
And we wouldn't dare think of shopping,  
Or our fun you'd soon be stopping,  
So take the 5 North to L.A.,  
You know I'd never lead you astray,  
And don't take Park Blvd. to the other side,  
And my friend I'll further confide,  
There's no broad way in our new life,  
Just ask Morgan Fairchild, my lovely wife.

Warm regards,  
Red

8. With map to insurance in electrical box at  
Horton Plaza

Horton while blowing his childlike bubbles,  
Upon some minors unleashed his troubles,  
But the scene quickly started to sicken,  
And Murphy's escape plot soon thickened,  
These crazies are now Baha bound,  
Padilla will give you a map of their town,  
There at his booth insurance you'll need,  
To safely close in on their Ensenada lead.  
The map won't specify which house they are at,  
For this with Benito you'll have to chat.  
And when you find the map of the location,  
When enterin the party house practice Horton's  
new vocation!