MOBILIZE THE NATIONAL GUARD, Sd/ Senator Anderson

1Y Mental Rejectees will be reexamined for service in Vietnam.

Bradley high on acid drawing pictures on Army Forms? Peter classified Psycho telling his Sergeant "An Army is an Army against Love."

Xmas day work stack of papers on the President's desk a foot high! he has to finish them tonight! this determined NBC News entering Lompoc, famed of W.C. Fields

who proved that Everyman's a natural bullshit artist: "spends about 75% of his time on Foreign Matters and is,

uh, very involved ..."

"and all letters are answered."

WHAT no Xmas message from the
Texas White House?

The President must be very down —
He's maintaining his communications networks
circling the Planet.

Mambo canned music mush
Ventura radio Xmas sound

Commercial announcements, Few minutes of live speech, little joy or thanksgiving, no voice from Himalayas

Good Cheer Happy Kalpa for Dominica Vietnam Congo China India America Tho England rang with the Beatles! "healing all that was oppressed with the Devil." & at Santa Barbara exit

the Preacher hollered in tongues YOUR NAME IS WRITTEN IN HEAVEN

passing 38th Parallel Lodge spoke from Saigon "We are morally right, we are Morally Right.

serving the cause of freedom forever giving these

people an opportunity . . . almost like thinking" — He's broadcasting serious-voice on Xmas Eve to America Entering Los Angeles space age

three stations simultaneous radio –

Cut-Up Sounds that fill Aether,
voices back of the brain —
The voice of Lodge, all well, Moral —
voice of a poor poverty worker,
"Well they dont know anybody dont
know anything about the poor all

know anything about the poor all the money's going to the politicians in Syracuse, none of it's going to the poor."

Evers' voice the black Christmas March
"We want to be treated like Men,

like human . . ."

Mass Arrest of Campers Outside LBJ Ranch
Aquamarine lights revolving along the highway,
night stars over L.A., exit trees,
turquoise brilliance shining on sidestreets —

Xmas Eve 1965

Death of the Christian

Departed this life on Monday, the 30th ultimo, after a short illness of a few days, JULIUS C. UNGERER, a native of Pennsylvania, and eldest son of Rev. J. J. Ungerer, in the 15th year of his age. The subject of this notice was, but a few days back, in the enjoyment of excellent health, but the loss of a fond and devoted brother, whose remains he had just followed to an early grave, superadded to a sudden and violent attack of dysentery, soon severed the ties which bound his spirit to earth, and again united him with the object of his affection and love.

Their parents' hearts may indeed bleed, for their bereavement has been heavy; but there is a solace to be found in the promises of our blessed Redeemer, which subdues all anguish, and banishes all wo.

Daily National Intelligencer, 1 August 1838

From July of his sophomore year in college until the following January, all Tsukuru Tazaki could think about was dying. He turned twenty during this time, but this special watershed – becoming an adult – meant nothing. Taking his own life seemed the most natural solution, and even now he couldn't say why he hadn't taken this final step. Crossing that threshold between life and death would have been easier than swallowing down a slick, raw egg.

Perhaps he didn't commit suicide then because he couldn't conceive of a method that fit the pure and intense feelings he had toward death. But method was beside the point. If there had been a door within reach that led straight to death, he wouldn't have hesitated to push it open, without a second thought, as if it were just a part of ordinary life. For better or for worse, though, there was no such door nearby.

I really should have died then, Tsukuru often told himself. Then this world, the one in the here and now, wouldn't exist. It was a captivating, bewitching thought. The present world wouldn't exist, and reality would no longer be real. As far as this world was concerned, he would simply no longer exist – just as this world would no longer exist for him.

```
Dr. M and Ruby (75 years old/retired)
           So: (.) How ya been doin'?
 1 Dr. M:
           Oh (.) Otkay. (..) I'm a little (confu:sed) (.) (
 2 Ruby:
                                                                     ).
 3 Dr. M:
           How so?
           I don't know what (..) you know (.) like I say I've had this
 4 Ruby:
           problem (..) fur (1.40) only about - ever since I actually
 5
           ever (.) been in the hospital. (1.10) an (..) like I say (.) my
 6
           hands (.) my feet turn bright red (1.10) an (..) I get like (..)
 7
           uh::m (..) purple blotches.
 8
           Huh!
 9 Dr. M:
10 Ruby:
           Uhm (..) ya know (.) in the areas of my feet (
                                                                     ).
           Uh huh.
11 Dr. M:
           It's like you /banged it (..) you know: (.) against some/thing.
12 Ruby:
                                                       Okay: (2.30)
13 Dr. M:
           So. (1.20) Sore ta the <u>touch</u>. (..) Burns like <u>fire</u>. (1.10) °ya
14 Ruby:
           /know.°
15
16 Dr. M:
           ((nonchalantly)) O:kay. (1.10)
17 Ruby:
           An'u::h (..) outside a /tha::t (1.05)
18 Dr. M:
           Is it the bottom of your feet burn?
19 Ruby:
           (..) /Ye\ah: (.) it burns - the bottom like (.) but (1.05) it depends
           (.) <u>like</u> (..) like if the (
20
                                         ) an my <u>an</u>kles here (.)
21 Dr. M:
           Uh huh.
22 Ruby:
           (..) uh: we could ((peals back velcro on ankle supports)) (1.45)
           just two: (2.20) It's better now: (1.55) Like I say: (.) it comes
23
           and goes but
24
25 Dr. M:
           <u>Uhm</u>kay.
           Uh::m (1.35) It's rea: lly ba:d (..) after I've been on my feet.
26 Ruby:
27 Dr. M:
           Okay. (2.20) ((breathlessly)) °(1 can't) get your shoe off.° (2.40)
28 Ruby
           Ya know I (2.75) like (1.65) See! (1.55) See how this (does).
29 Dr. M:
           (1.75) Uh huh. (.) It gets real <u>re:d</u>?
30 Ruby:
           (..) Yeah. (.) an then it (..) this turns <u>purple</u> like (.) like I ba -
           banged it inta stuff
```

31

La Belle Dame sans Merci: A BalladBY <u>JOHN KEATS</u>

O what can ail thee, knight-at-arms,
Alone and palely loitering?
The sedge has withered from the lake,
And no birds sing.

O what can ail thee, knight-at-arms, So haggard and so woe-begone? The squirrel's granary is full, And the harvest's done.

I see a lily on thy brow,

With anguish moist and fever-dew,
And on thy cheeks a fading rose

Fast withereth too.

I met a lady in the meads,
Full beautiful—a faery's child,
Her hair was long, her foot was light,
And her eyes were wild.

I made a garland for her head,
And bracelets too, and fragrant zone;
She looked at me as she did love,
And made sweet moan

I set her on my pacing steed,
And nothing else saw all day long,
For sidelong would she bend, and sing
A faery's song.

She found me roots of relish sweet,
And honey wild, and manna-dew,
And sure in language strange she said—
'I love thee true'.

She took me to her Elfin grot,
And there she wept and sighed full sore,
And there I shut her wild wild eyes
With kisses four.

And there she lullèd me asleep,
And there I dreamed—Ah! woe betide!—
The latest dream I ever dreamt
On the cold hill side.

I saw pale kings and princes too,
Pale warriors, death-pale were they all;
They cried—'La Belle Dame sans Merci
Thee hath in thrall!'

I saw their starved lips in the gloam,
With horrid warning gapèd wide,
And I awoke and found me here,
On the cold hill's side.

And this is why I sojourn here,
Alone and palely loitering,
Though the sedge is withered from the lake,
And no birds sing.

to request return of his barrel (also referred to in the extract as a "pail" or "can"). That is the FPP at lines 76–79 at which he eventually arrives.

```
(4.28) US, 52:09-54:05
                I'm-I'm reti:rin anyway an' uh somebody ehss kin have
 1 Jam:
                that damn fuckin job.
 2
 3 ???:
                hhh[hh!
 4 Jam:
                   [They c'n take it en stick it up theh damn ass.
 5
                (0.5)
 6 Jam:
                E(hh)h! Yeh that's [right I'm-=
 7 Vic:
                                   [I unduh[stand.
 8 Jam:
                                          =[I'm worreh [but-but-but I=
 9 Vic: a→
                                                        [Ja:mes
                =[must say dat.[Yihknow what I mean,
10 Jam:
11 Vic: a→
                 [Ja:mes.
                               Γ
12 Vic: a→
                                [Ja:mes.
13 Vic: a→
                Ja[mes.
14 Jam: b→
                 [Yeh right.=
15 Vic:
                =[I left it theh-]
16 Jam:
                =[I'm gettin sick] a' dis shi[t.
17 Vic:
                                              [Have a beeuh,
18 Jam:
                [Yeh.
19 Vic:
                [Have a beeuh.
20 Vic:
                I left [it-
21 Jam:
                       [e(hh)h!
22 Vic:
                I left- Have a beeuh.
23 Jam:
                Eh-hey let's gi(h)tta- let's ge(h)tta bo(h)ttle
24
                wai(h)ta sekkin=
25 Mik:
                =E wantsa boddle. [uh huh-huh-huh!
26 Jam:
                                  [(Down with beer!)/(Damn the beer!)
27
                Agghh! [Shit
28 Mik:
                       [(Yeh [get
29 Ric:
                             [ha hah hah hah [hah
30 Vic:
                             [I'm not intuh [the boddle.
31 Jam:
                                             [Hu:h?
32 Jam:
                Huh?
33 Vic:
                I'm not intuh [liquor.
34 Mik:
                              [(Look)-/(Ehyeh?)
35 Jam:
                [(Looka dis.)
36 Mik:
                [Soon ez Sonny gets back frm the stoh.=Sonny's up et
37
                the stoh.
38 Jam:
                [ Th
                       h u [h?
39 Mik:
                [Wait'll he [gets back.=
40 Vic: c→
                            [Ja:mes.
41 Jam: d→
               =Uh right.=
42 Jam: d→
               =[(Uh hah?)]
43 Vic:
               =[The pail is in yuh hallway,
```

12 Monkeys (2015) Episode Scripts

Season:

Season 1

Season 2

- 1. Splinter (Pilot)
- 2. Mentally Divergent
- 3. Cassandra Complex
- 4. Atari
- 5. The Night Room
- 6. The Red Forest
- 7. The Keys
- 8. Yesterday
- 9. Tomorrow
- 10. Divine Move
- 11. Shonin
- 12. Paradox
- 12. Paradox
- 13. Arms of Mine
- 80. The Witness
- 81. Alone
- 82. Pre-Apocalyptic

- 1. Year of the Monkey
- 2. Primary
- 3. One Hundred Years
- 4. Emergence
- 6. Immortal
- 7. Meltdown
- 8. Lullaby
- 9. Hyena
- 10. Fatherland 11. Resurrection
- 12. Blood Washed Away
- 13. Memory of Tomorrow

12 Monkeys (2015) s01e82 Episode Script

Pre-Apocalyptic

- Nuclear fallout.
- Oh well, it's not global warming.
- In a planetary alignment.
- No.

You know what nobody is talking about? Tomatoes.

You know, they're genetically altered now.

With what? - Alien DNA.

- It ain't about space aliens, man! But it is about space.

Now, we all know the moral destruction of this country will come at the hand of individuals who engage in hedonistic What about a plague? Huh? - It is a plague.

- No, a real plague.

A genetically altered virus created by a very specific bioengineering company.

- Like the tomatoes.
- No! Like a cold.

But no cough-sniff.

This is bleed-die.

That sounds like bullshit to me.

Huh! Hm-mm.

Exhibit A.

Proof.

Conspiracy in infancy.

Heh! Let's play a game.

Spin the vial! Wanna know who shot JFK? What happened at Roswell? McDonald's secret sauce? Open that up, Alice.

In a few months you can march right into the Pentagon and the Vatican and find out all the

MIRIAM

(in awe)

Monogrammed butter pats.

PETRA

What?

(sees)

Ooh.

Petra stabs the butter pat and smears it on her roll.

BACK TO WEDDING

MIDGE

And we got them every single day. At every single meal. This was a magical place. A place where butter was beautiful and I would learn everything. Where I would solve the mysteries of the universe and meet brilliant women, kindred spirits who would explore these brave new worlds with me.

FLASHBACK

INT. DORM ROOM 1953 - NIGHT

Three girls, including Midge, sit on lawn chairs wearing only their bras, with white foamy peroxide on their heads and a foamy peroxide triangle on their vaginas. Three other girls stand over them with Japanese paper fans fanning their heads and hoo-ha's furiously.

MIDGE

Oh my god! Why is it burning?

FAN GIRL ONE

It's supposed to. It's bleach.

MIDGE

It's awful! I hate you for this!

FAN GIRL ONE

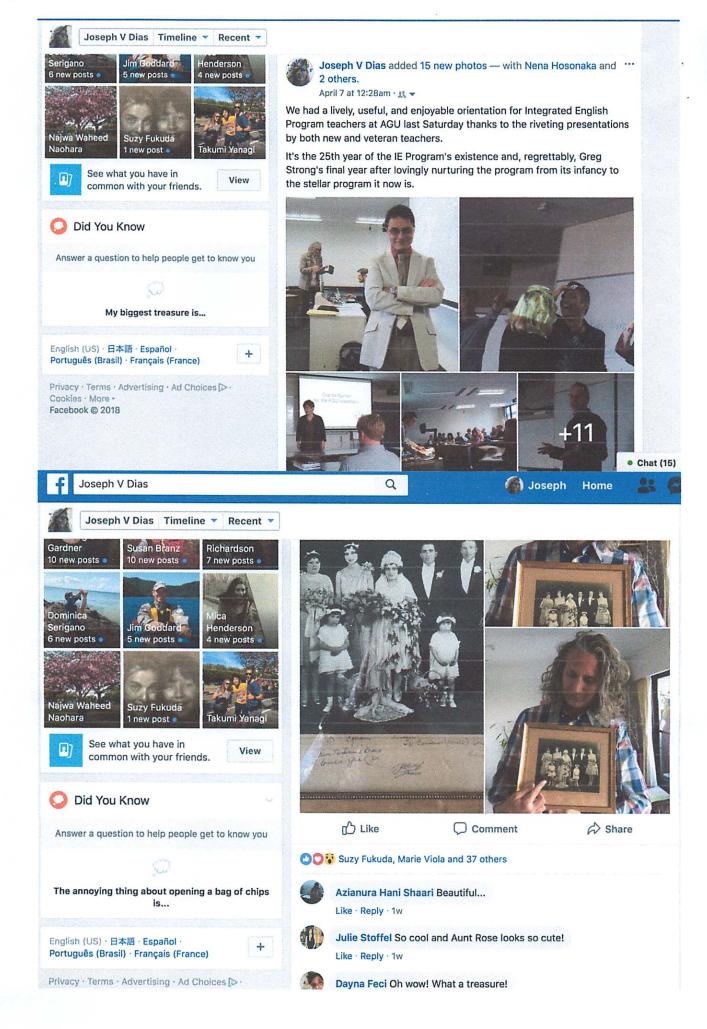
It was your idea.

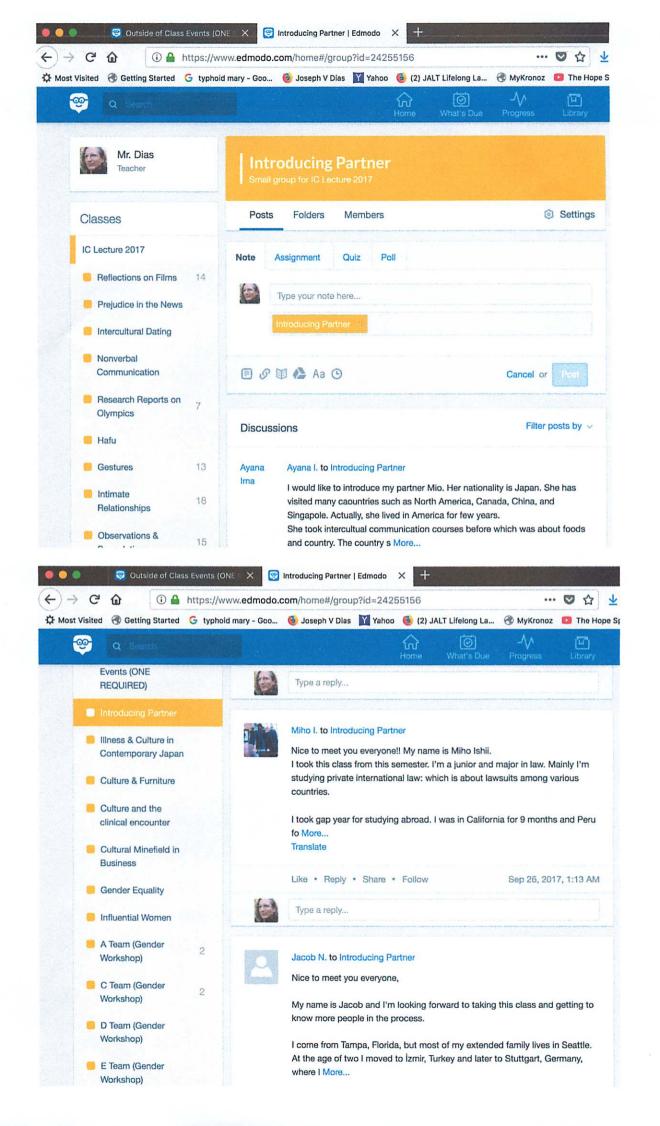
MIDGE

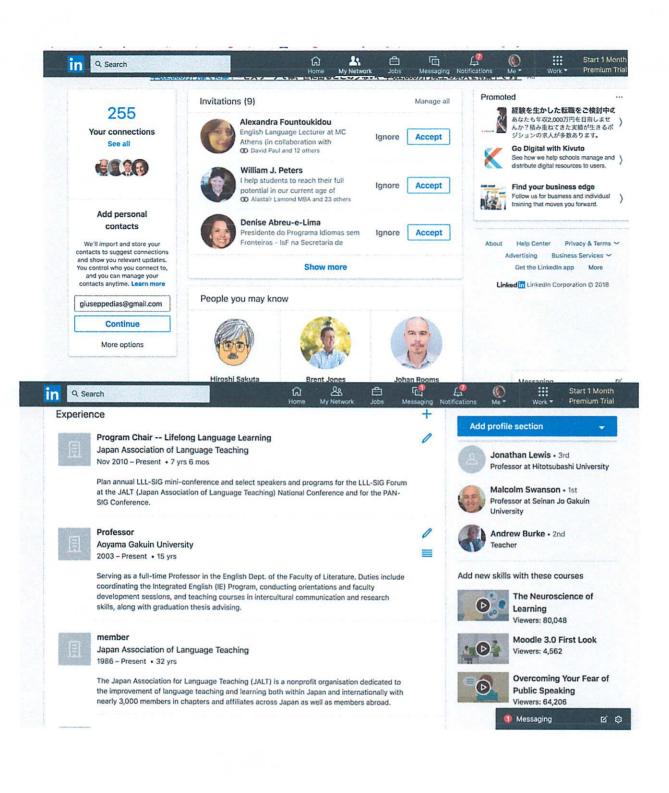
Never listen to me. I'm nuts. (to the girl next to her) Why aren't you in pain?

PEROXIDE GIRL

(shrugs)
I'm from Kansas.







FADE IN:

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY

We're DRIVING down a tree-lined suburban street. We finally stop at a well-kept UPPER MIDDLE-CLASS house complete with white picket fence.

MARY ALICE (V.O.)
My name is Mary Alice Scott. When you read this morning's paper you may come across an article about the unusual day I had last week.

CLOSE-UP - MARY ALICE SCOTT

The camera pulls back to reveal an ATTRACTIVE WOMAN IN HER EARLY 30'S wearing gardening gloves, emerging from the house. She crosses to the flower bed and begins pruning.

MARY ALICE (V.O.)
Normally there's never anything
newsworthy about my life. But that all
changed last Thursday.

INT. SCOTT HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Mary Alice's HUSBAND AND SON are seated at a table. She is busy serving them BREAKFAST.

MARY ALICE (V.O.)
Of course everything seemed quite normal at first.

INT. SCOTT HOUSE - LAUNDRY ROOM - DAY

Mary Alice puts some clothes into the WASHING MACHINE.

MARY ALICE (V.O.)
I performed my chores.

EXT. DRY CLEANERS - DAY

Mary Alice emerges from a dry cleaners with some CLOTHING encased in PLASTIC.















Siew Ming Thang last seen today at 02:23











Siew Ming Thang Saturday Will get u these two. Will read them b...



Oh, I see. I don't know her.

21:33 //

What's that article?

21:33 //

The person in the newspaper cuttings is su Kim

21:34

She still looks good n can still wear her baju kebaya.

21:35

Oh. She looks good and glad to see she's still so active. I enjoyed her book and used excerpts on a intercultural communication class.

21:35 //

She has come up with a few more books. Are u Interested. If yes can look for them n buy and pass to u when we meet. 21:38

> Glad you're enjoying so much traveling. Miwako and I plan to travel more than just to the States now that my Mom passed away.

> > 21:38 🗸

So sorry to hear about your mother passing. When did that happen.



Type a message





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