

THE Y FILES

(*YERUSHALAYIM)

by
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SO THERE WE WERE, CASUALLY CRUISING BETWEEN GALAXIES AT SEVERAL BILLION TIMES THE SPEED OF LIGHT, WHEN I WAS OVERCOME BY A SUDDEN URGE TO ADDRESS THE CABIN CREW.



AHOY THERE, FELLOW ASTRONAUTS, THIS IS YOUR CAPTAIN SPEAKING. GOOD ... ER... EVENING? I THINK...? NICE CLEAR NIGHT, LOTS OF LOVELY LITTLE STARS OUT...

AS CAPTAIN OF THIS SPACECRAFT, IT IS MY DUTY TO REMIND YOU THAT ANYONE WHO HAS NOT YET SAID KIDDUSH LEVANA SHOULD HAVE DONE SO SEVERAL LIGHTYEARS AGO.



OH, AND A MESSAGE FROM YOUR CO-PILOT: MEOW, YAWN, AND A COMPLIMENTARY HAIRBALL OR TWO.



WELL, THAT'S THE BIG NEWS FOR TONIGHT, WISHING YOU A PLEASANT...



MEOW!!



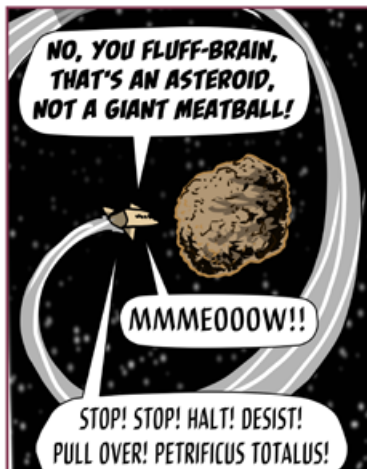
AARGH! ZRUBAVEL, WHAT...?!

NO, NO, NO! DON'T TOUCH THE STEERING! YOU'RE ALTERING OUR FLIGHT PATH! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US...?



WHAT'S GOT INTO YOU, Y'GREAT BEANBAG!

NO, YOU FLUFF-BRAIN, THAT'S AN ASTEROID, NOT A GIANT MEATBALL!



MMME000W!!

STOP! STOP! HALT! DESIST! PULL OVER! PETRIFICUS TOTALUS!

AARGH! WHAT IS GOING ON THERE?!



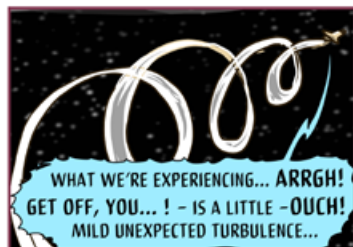
AHEM. ER... CABIN CREW, THIS IS YOUR CAPTAIN SPEAKING...

MMME000W!!

GREAT SPEECH, DUDE...



AH, WELL, ACTUALLY, GIFTED THOUGH I AM IN ANIMAL IMPERSONATIONS, THAT SPECIFICALLY WAS NOT YOUR CAPTAIN SPEAKING...



WHAT WE'RE EXPERIENCING... AARGH! GET OFF, YOU...! - IS A LITTLE -OUCH! MILD UNEXPECTED TURBULENCE...

