

SARCASTIC VOYAGE
AARON FAUCET

SVFM 97.7

YES! HI!
HELLO!

THAT'S A GOOD WAY TO START A RADIO SHOW, RIGHT?

IT'S 2AM AND TIME FOR *MYSTERIES OF THE UNEXPLAINED* WITH ME, AARON FAUCET.

WE'RE GOING TO FOREGO THE TRADITIONAL READING FROM MY MANIFESTO TONIGHT AND GO RIGHT TO THE PHONES.

LINE ONE, LET'S HAVE IT.

AARON, I'M COLD.

WELL, FRIEND... HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED THE MYRIAD BENEFITS OFFERED BY A SHAWL?

I HAVE NOT. I AM, AS IT HAPPENS, TRAPPED IN A HIGH-EARTH ORBIT THAT IS DECAYING EXTREMELY SLOWLY.

I AM ALSO, CURRENTLY, DECEASED.

EVERYONE KNOWS THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS--

FURTHERMORE, YOUR CONVENTIONAL SHAWL IS FULL OF HOLES.

IN CONCLUSION, THESE ARE JUST SOME OF THE MANY WAYS IN WHICH A SHAWL WOULD NOT BE HELPFUL TO ME.

DAMN IT! DEFEATED ONCE AGAIN BY MY OLD NEMESIS, THE WELL-CONSTRUCTED ESSAY.

NEXT CALLER.

HI, AARON. SASQUATCH HERE. I SPEAK FOR THE TREES.

I THOUGHT THE LORAX DID THAT.

HE DID. I KILLED HIM.

OH. WELL. WHAT DO THE TREES HAVE TO SAY?

"WE WISH YOU HADN'T KILLED THE LORAX."

AND ON *THAT* CHEERY NOTE, WE'LL BE BACK AFTER THIS WORD FROM WINCHESTER TIRES.



WE'RE BACK. WHICH IS ALWAYS A SURPRISE AFTER A WINCHESTER TIRES COMMERCIAL, TO BE COMPLETELY HONEST.

LINE SIX, YOU'RE ON OR NEAR THE AIR.

AARON, THIS IS SATAN. I'VE CALLED TO SECOND-GUESS EVERY CHOICE YOU'VE EVER MADE, TO CAST A LINGERING SHADOW OF DOUBT OVER YOUR VERY EXISTENCE AND TO JUST GENERALLY MOCK YOU AND ALL YOU STAND FOR.

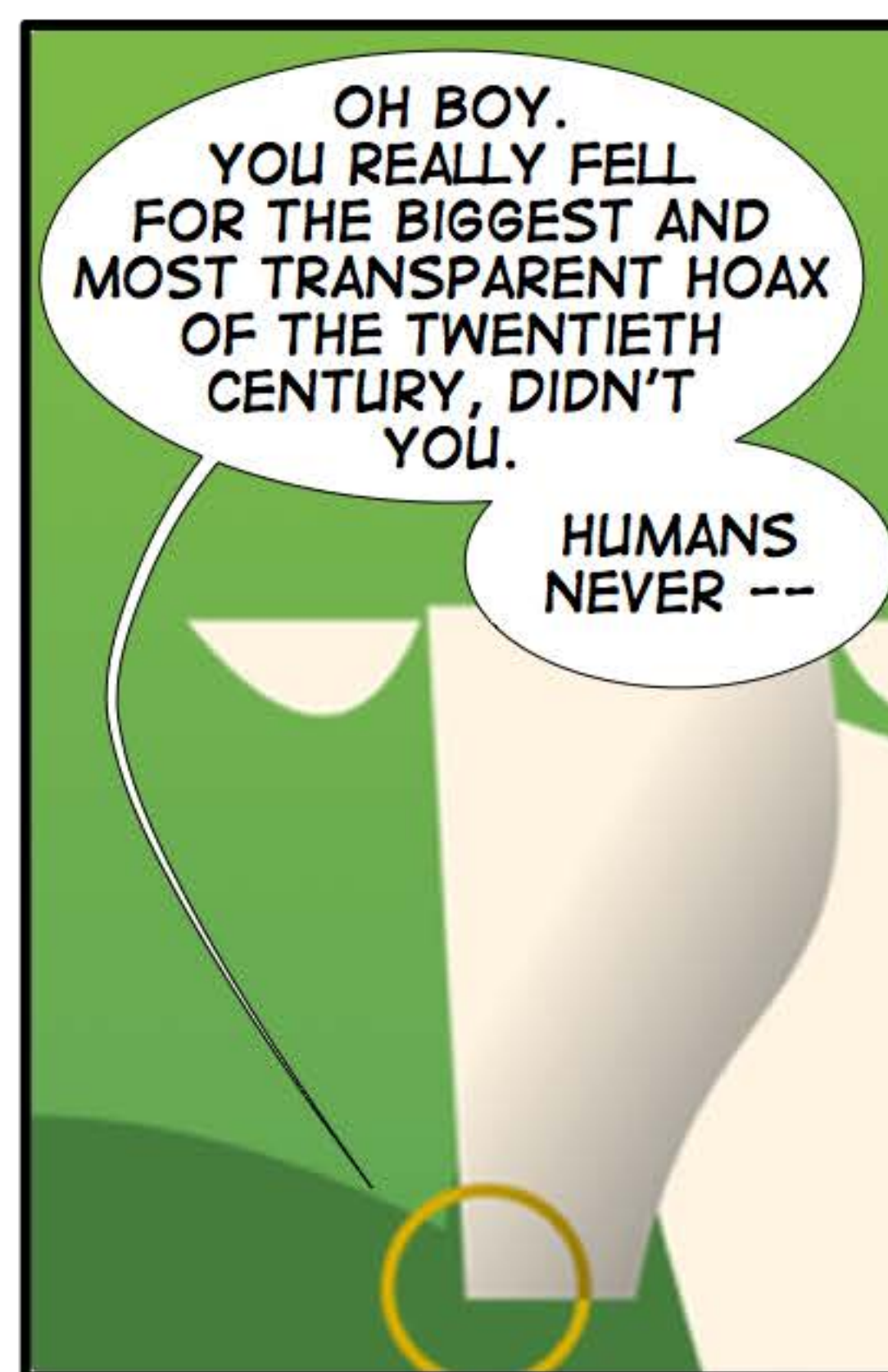
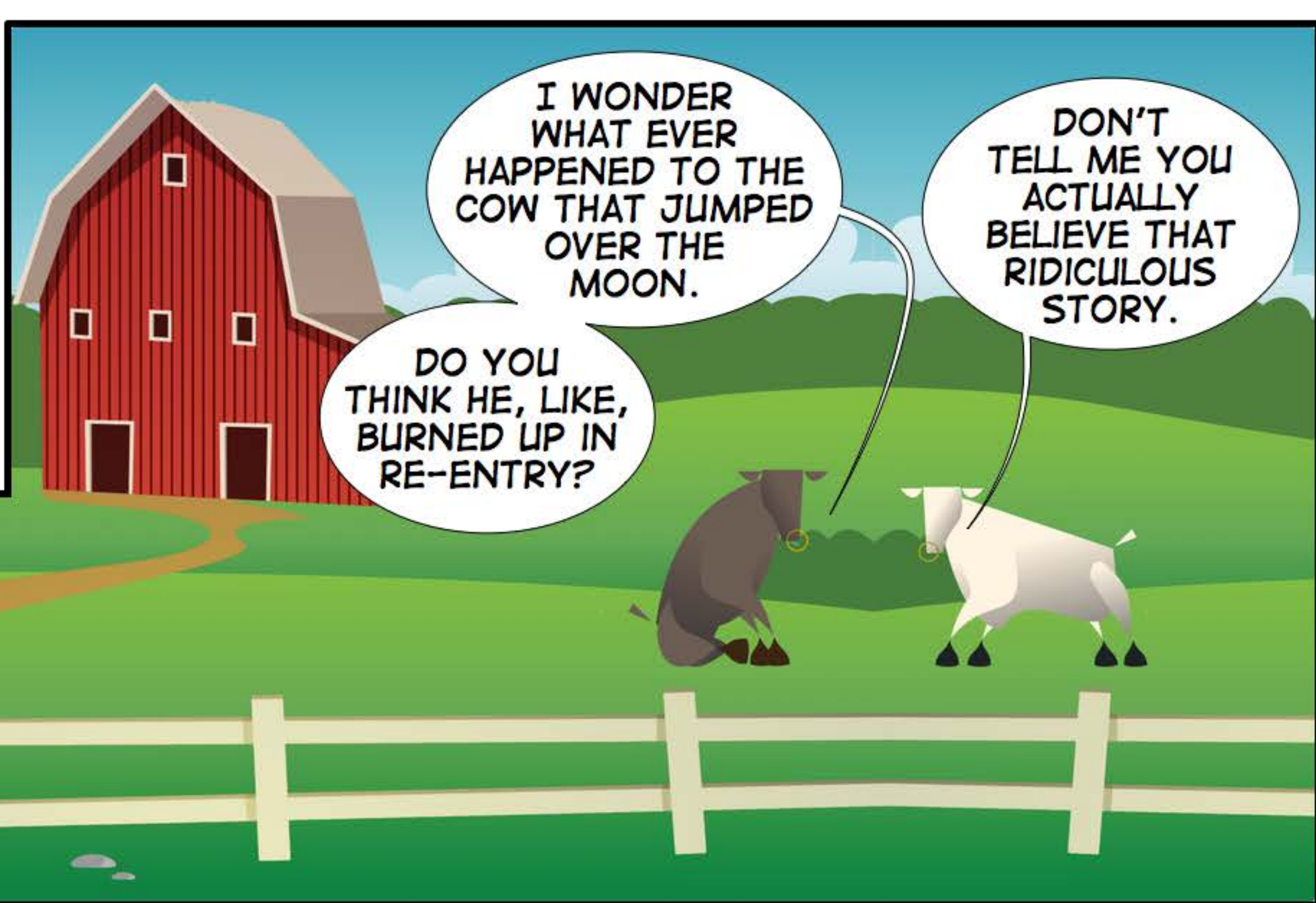
I MADE IT VERY CLEAR AT THE TOP OF THE SHOW THAT WE DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO READ FROM MY MANIFESTO TONIGHT! GET BEHIND ME, THE ROLLICKER!

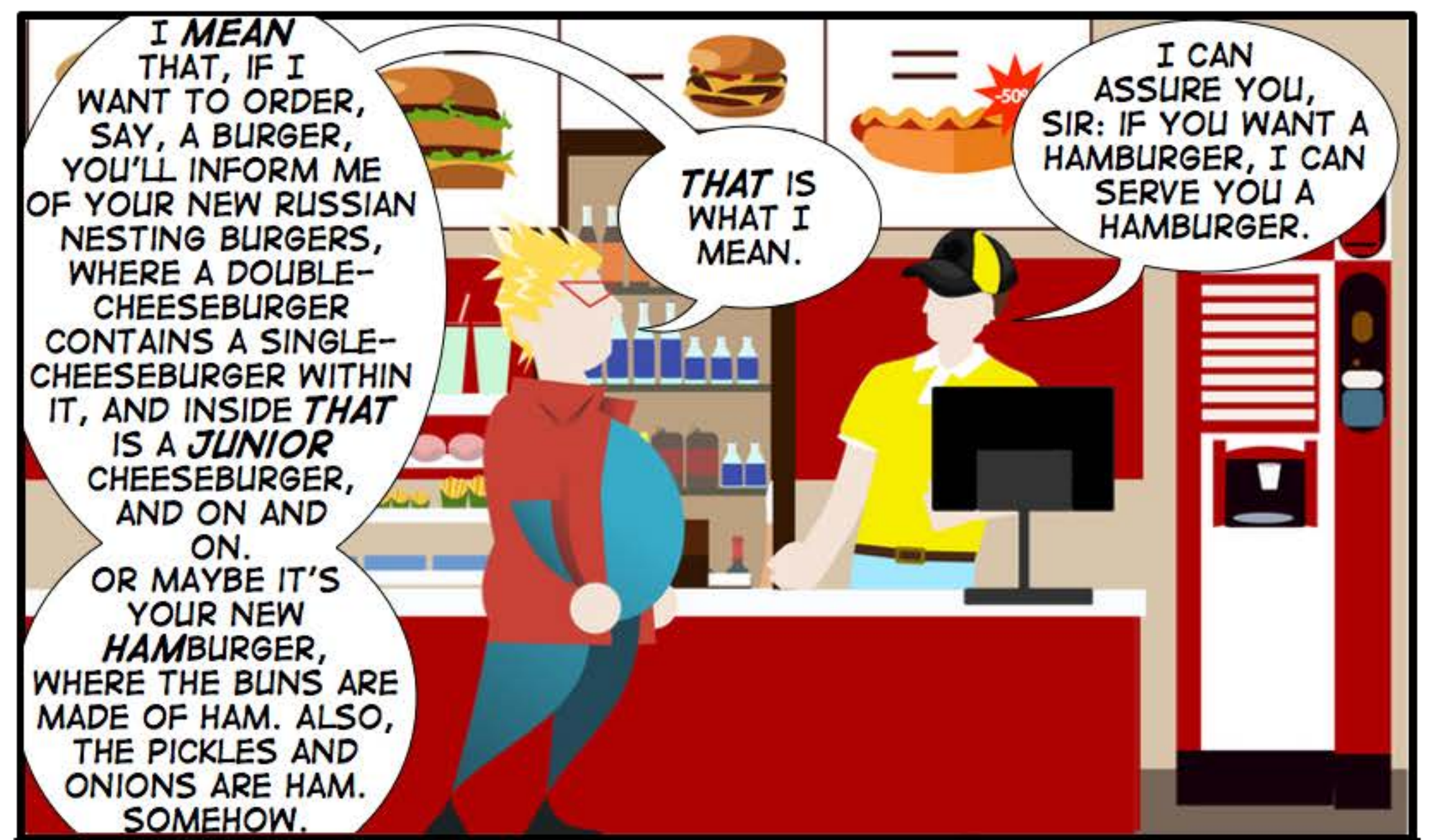
AND SPEAKING OF TIME, THAT'S APPARENTLY ALL THE TIME WE HAVE THIS EVENING. DESPITE THE FACT THAT THESE THREE CALLS COULDN'T POSSIBLY HAVE TAKEN MORE THAN TWO OR THREE MINUTES, TOPS.

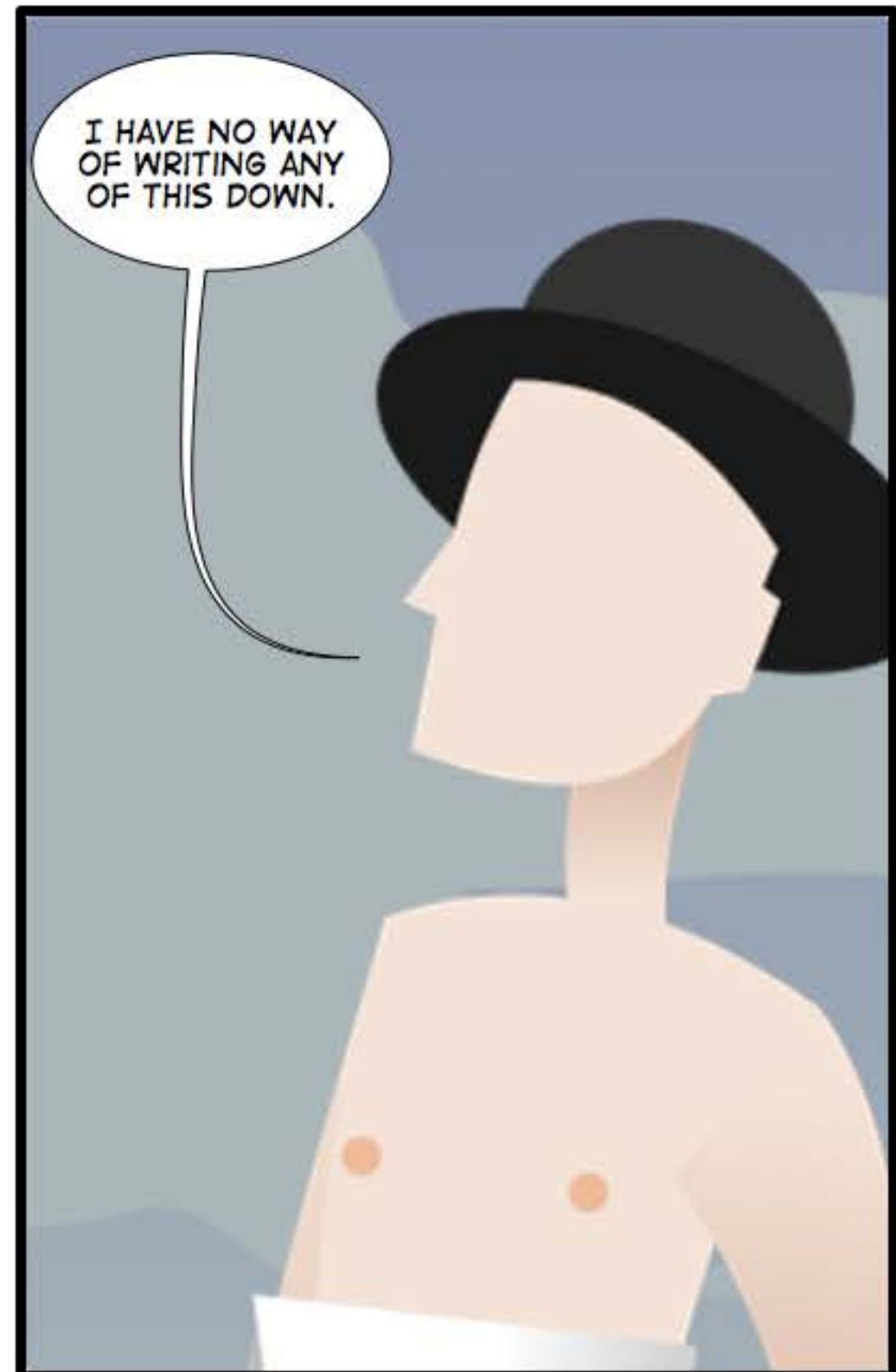
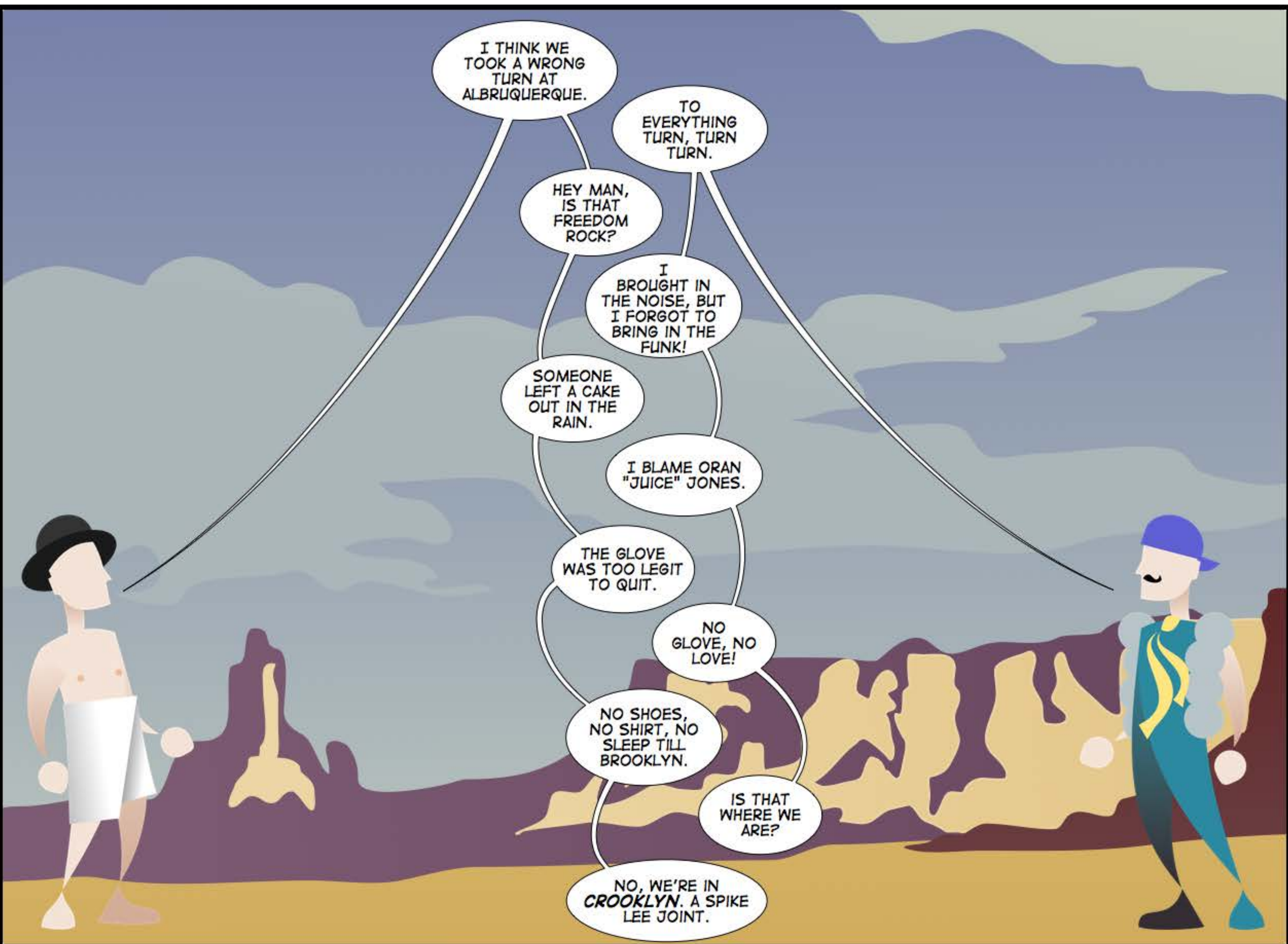
THIS IS AARON FAUCET, TELLING YOU TO KEEP YOUR FEET ON THE GROUND AND KEEP REACHING FOR THE GROUND.

BECAUSE YOUR SHOES ARE UNTIED.

SARCASTIC VOYAGE
KEVIN + ANJUS
THE COWS

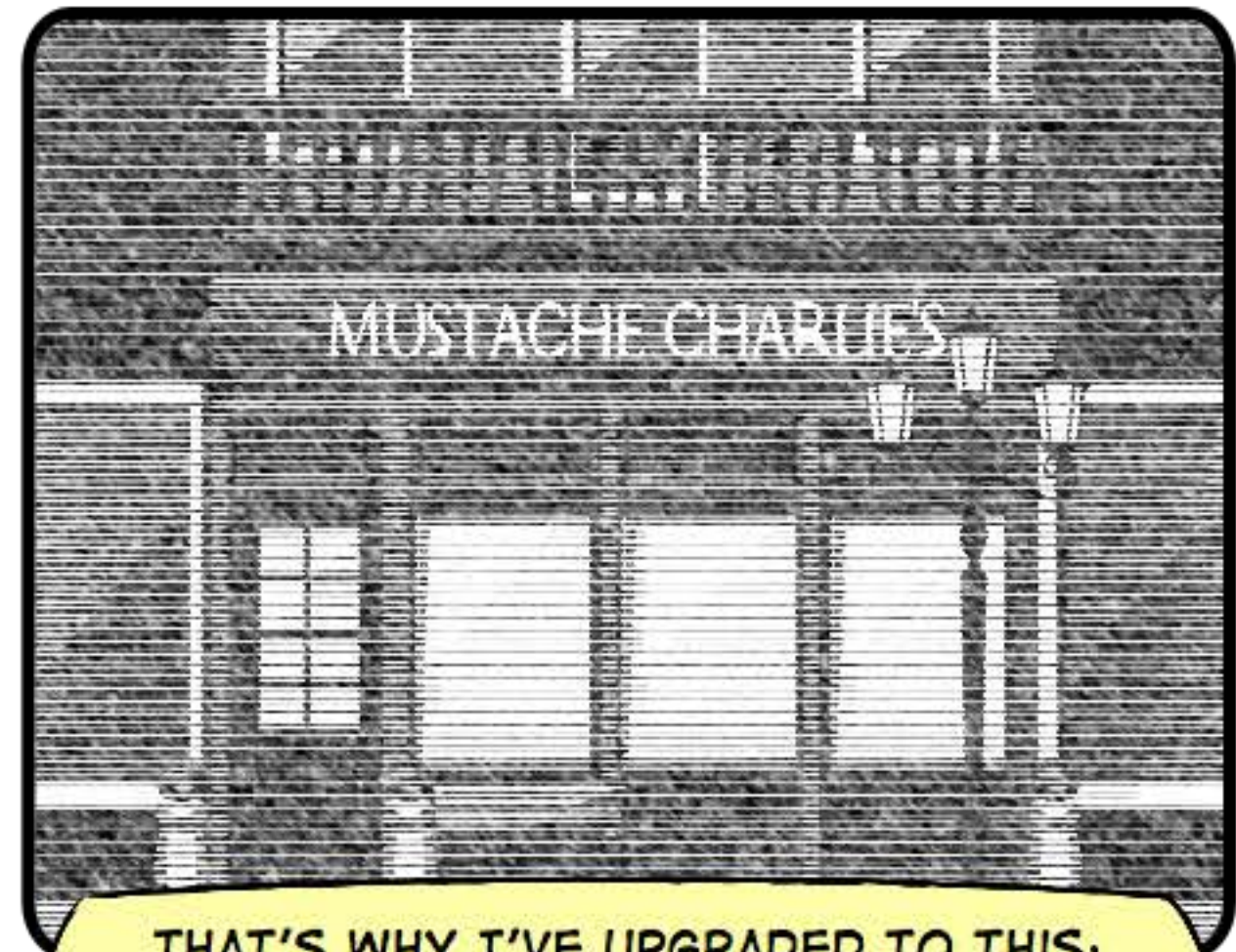




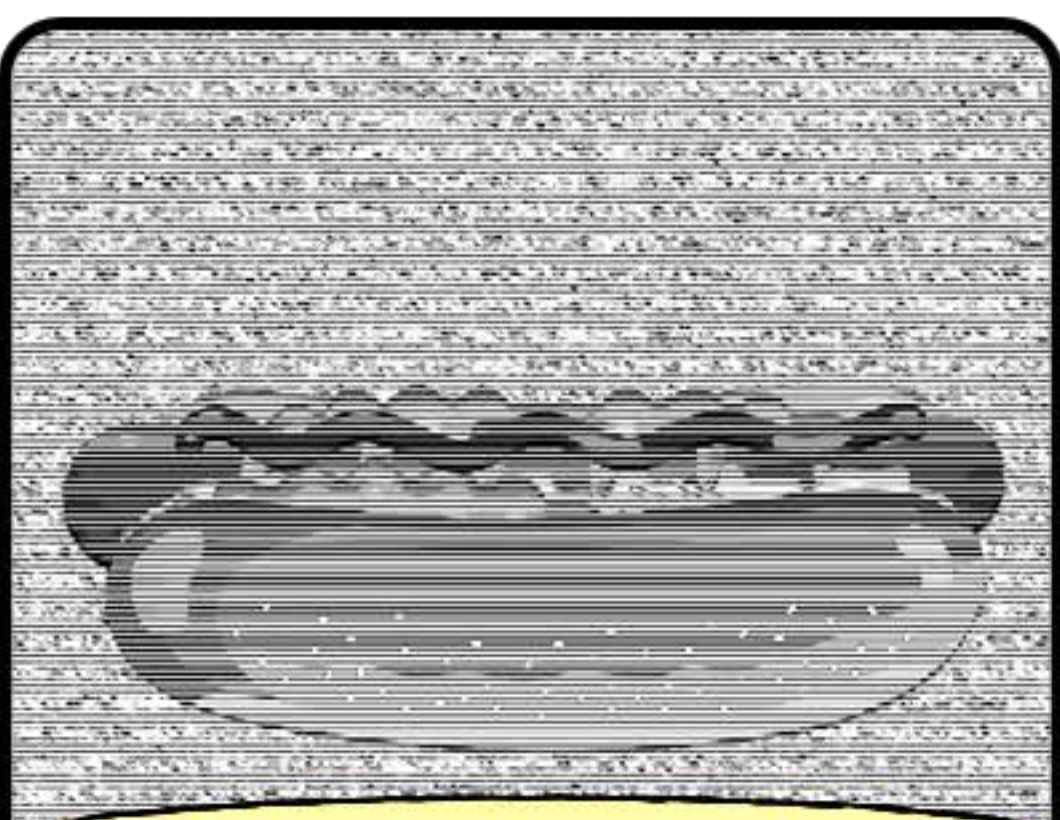




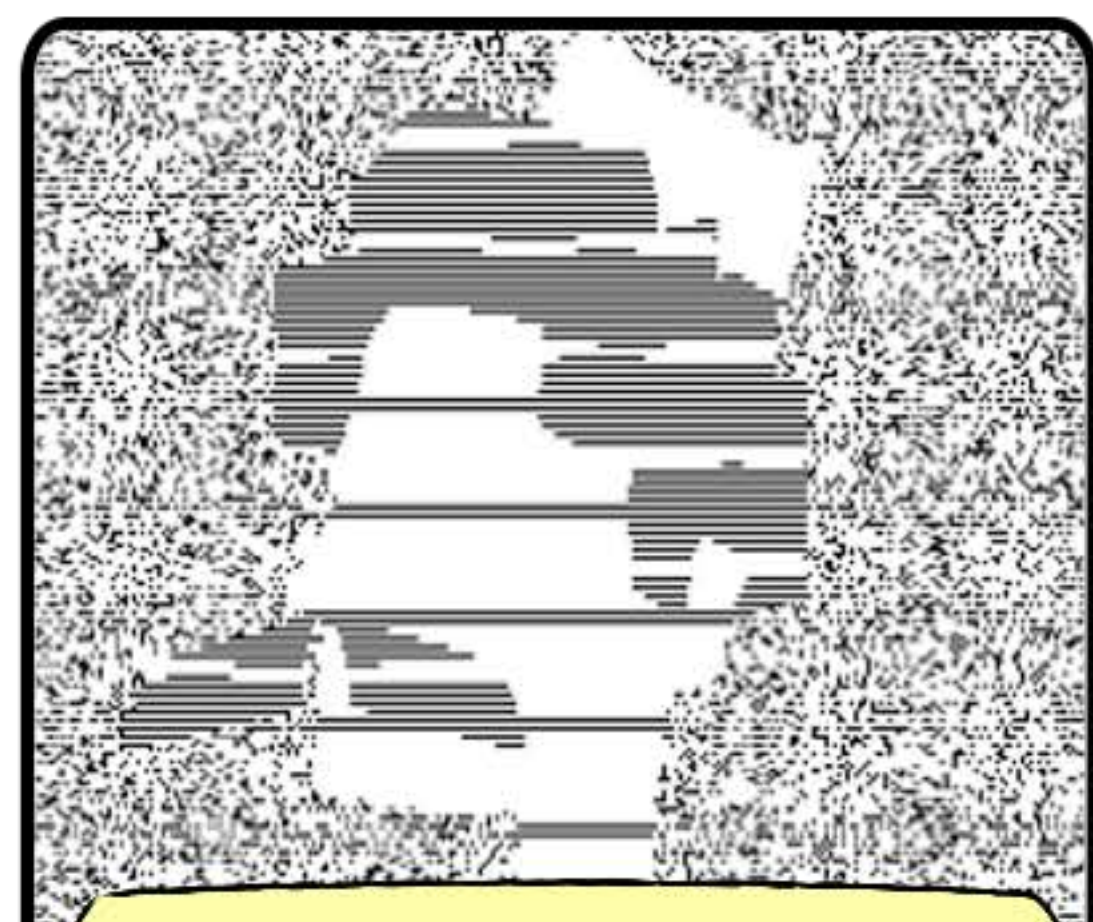
HEY DERE! I'M MUSTACHE CHARLIE!
YOU KNOW, MY FINANCIAL ADVISORS HAVE
A SAYING: **BUY HIGH, SELL LOW.**



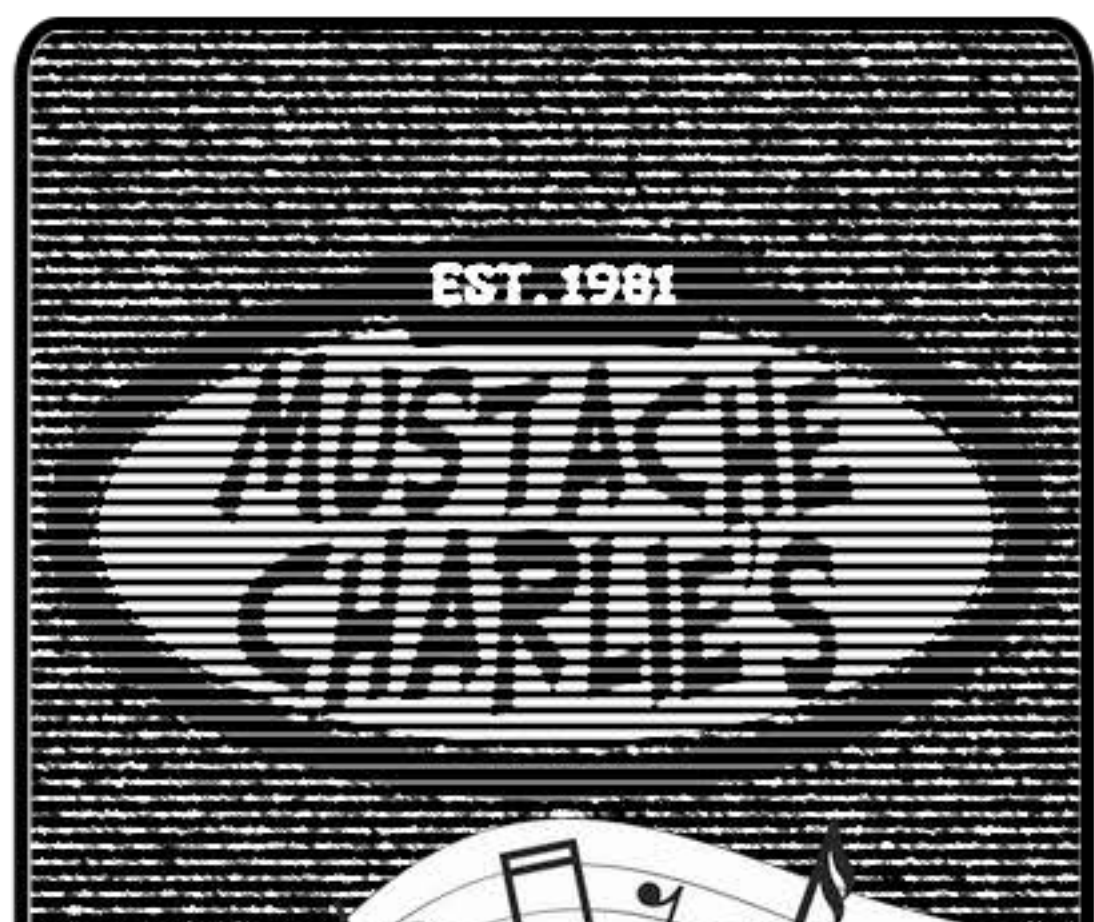
THAT'S WHY I'VE UPGRADED TO THIS:
THE FANCIEST, MOST UPSCALE
RESTAURANT IN THE MOST EXPENSIVE
CITY IN AMERICA. YOU COULD PUT A KID
THROUGH COLLEGE WITH A SINGLE ONE
OF MY RENT PAYMENTS!



AND ALSO WHY THE ONLY ITEM
ON OUR MENU IS THAT GOOD OL'
FASHIONED AMERICAN CLASSIC: THE
HOT DOG.
THESE AREN'T FANCY HOT DOGS,
EITHER! THEY'RE JUST YOUR
STANDARD FRANKS, AVAILABLE WITH
KETCHUP, MUSTARD OR RELISH, ON
A PLAIN BUN.



IF THAT'S NOT A RECIPE FOR
SUCCESS, WELL THEN, GOSH DARN
IT, I DON'T KNOW WHAT IS!



Mustache Charlie, 1-2-3!
Mustache Charlie, 4-5-6!



CHEF
CHARLIE, TABLE
FOUR WANTS TO
KNOW IF WE OFFER
SOME KIND OF
VEGETARIAN
OPTION.

NOPERS! WE'RE
FOLLOWING THE
BUSINESS MODEL OF
**IN 'N' OUT
BURGER.**

EXCEPT OUR
ONE MENU ITEM
COSTS \$150.

AND
THERE'S NO
"SECRET
MENU."

AND WE
HAVE A
MAITRE'D.

JUST
EXPLAIN OUR
BASIC PHILOSOPHY
TO THE CUSTOMER.
I'M SURE THEY'LL
GET IT!



...SO YOU SEE,
WE "BOUGHT HIGH"
AND WE'RE "SELLING
LOW."

OH GOD, I'M GOING
TO STARVE BEFORE MY
DATE GETS BACK FROM
THE SOLID GOLD
BATHROOM.

WOULD THAT
WAX FRUIT KILL
ME? OR THAT
POTTED PLANT?

...WHO
THOUGHT THIS
WAS A GOOD
IDEA?

SARCASTIC VOYAGE

"THIS CONCLUDES OUR GUIDED TOUR OF LONDON."
 "PLEASE ENJOY THE REMAINDER OF YOUR STAY, AND MIND THE GAP."

HERE WE ARE IN THE WINDY CITY!
 EVERYONE KNOWS IT'S WINDY!

GREETINGS, STRANGE VISITORS FROM ANOTHER LAND! I AM NICK, AND THIS IS MY MAN-SUFFERING LONG-SERVANT, WILLIKINS!

I WOULD SURMISE FROM YOUR MANNER OF DRESS AND SPEECH THAT YOU GENTLEMEN ARE FROM **TORDOVIA**.

I BELIEVE YOU MEAN "REALISE" WITH AN **S**, SIR. NOT A **ZED**.

REALIZE YOU DON'T WANNA BE A SURMISER!

I'M MORE SWEETCHUCK THAN ZED.

I CAN'T BELIEVE I KNOW THIS, BUT WAS THAT A **POLICE ACADEMY** REFERENCE?

FIRST THEY WERE CITIZENS ON PATROL BUT THEN THEY WERE ASSIGNMENT MIAMI BEACH!

THIS MAY BE THE MOST COHERENT CONVERSATION I'VE HAD IN MONTHS.

YOU TAKE THAT BACK!

I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A MILLIONAIRE!

WELL, THAT'S THAT QUESTION ANSWERED, THEN!

TOMORROW I WILL TEACH YOU ANOTHER ONE!

WHAT, YOU MEAN LIKE THE LONELIEST NUMBER?

NO, LIKE THE THING I AM NOW THAT THE WORLD IS GONE.

I THOUGHT THE WORLD WAS NOT ENOUGH!

YOU DANCE THIS DANCE DIVINELY!

COR, I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A DIVINITY.

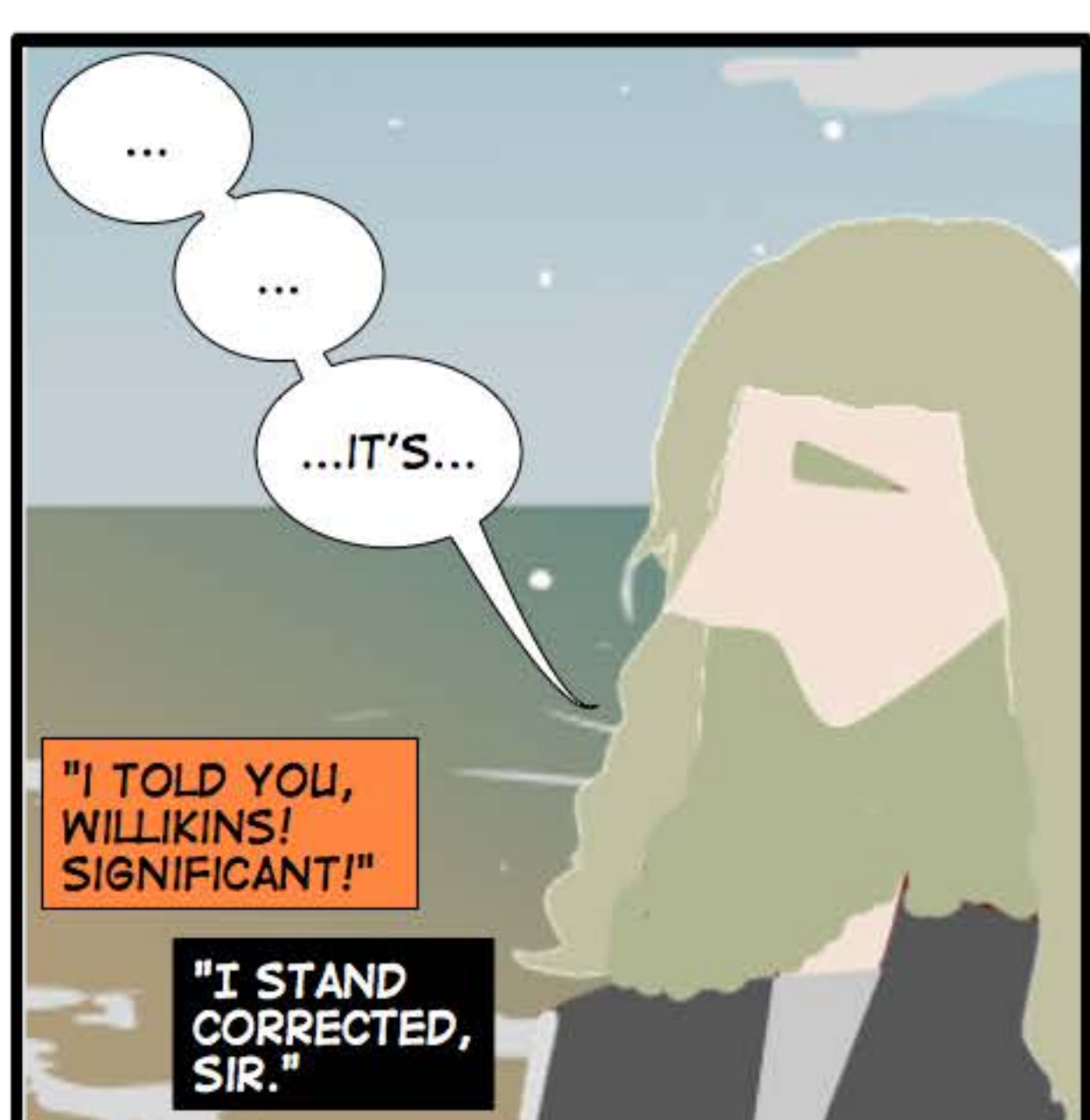
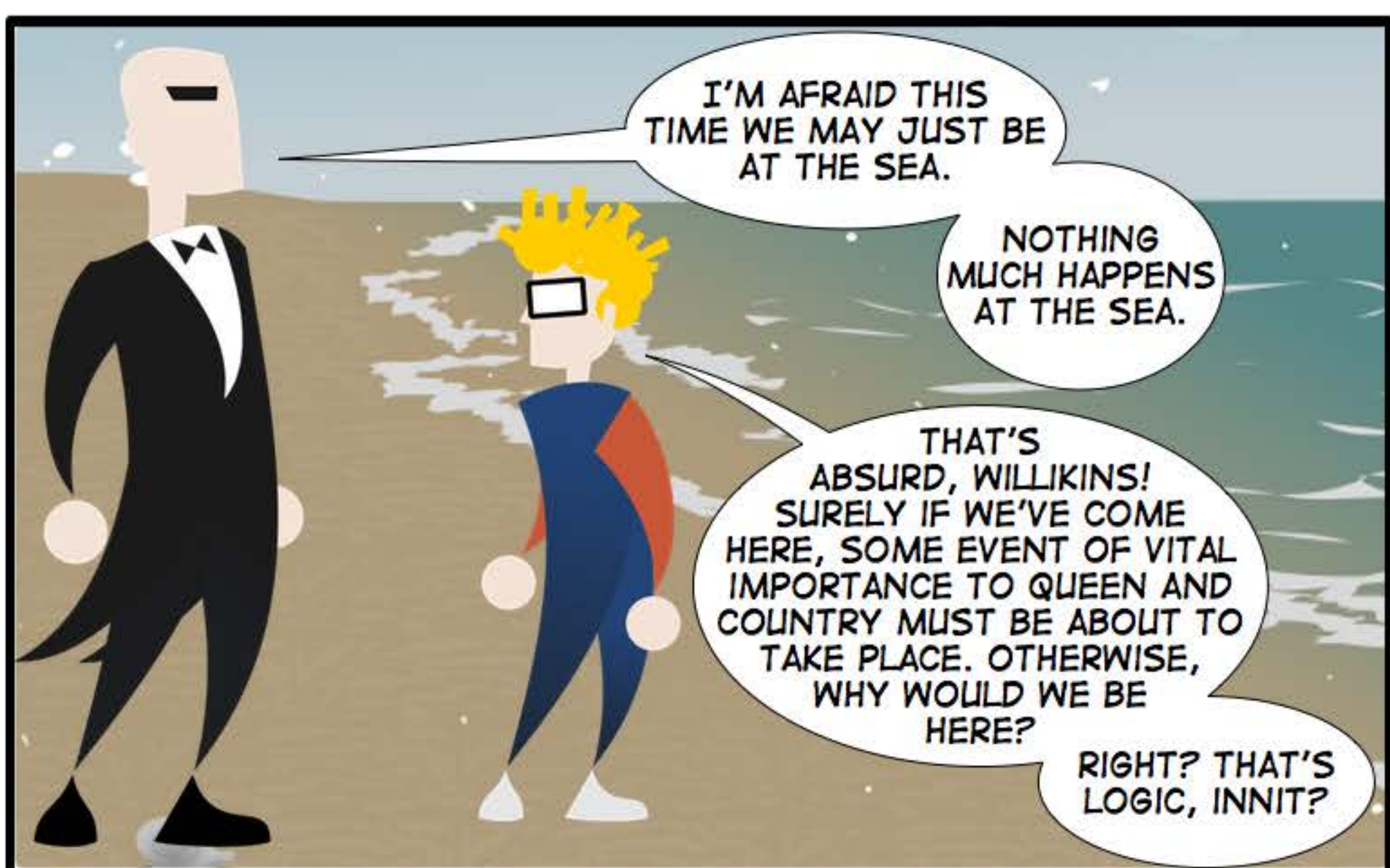
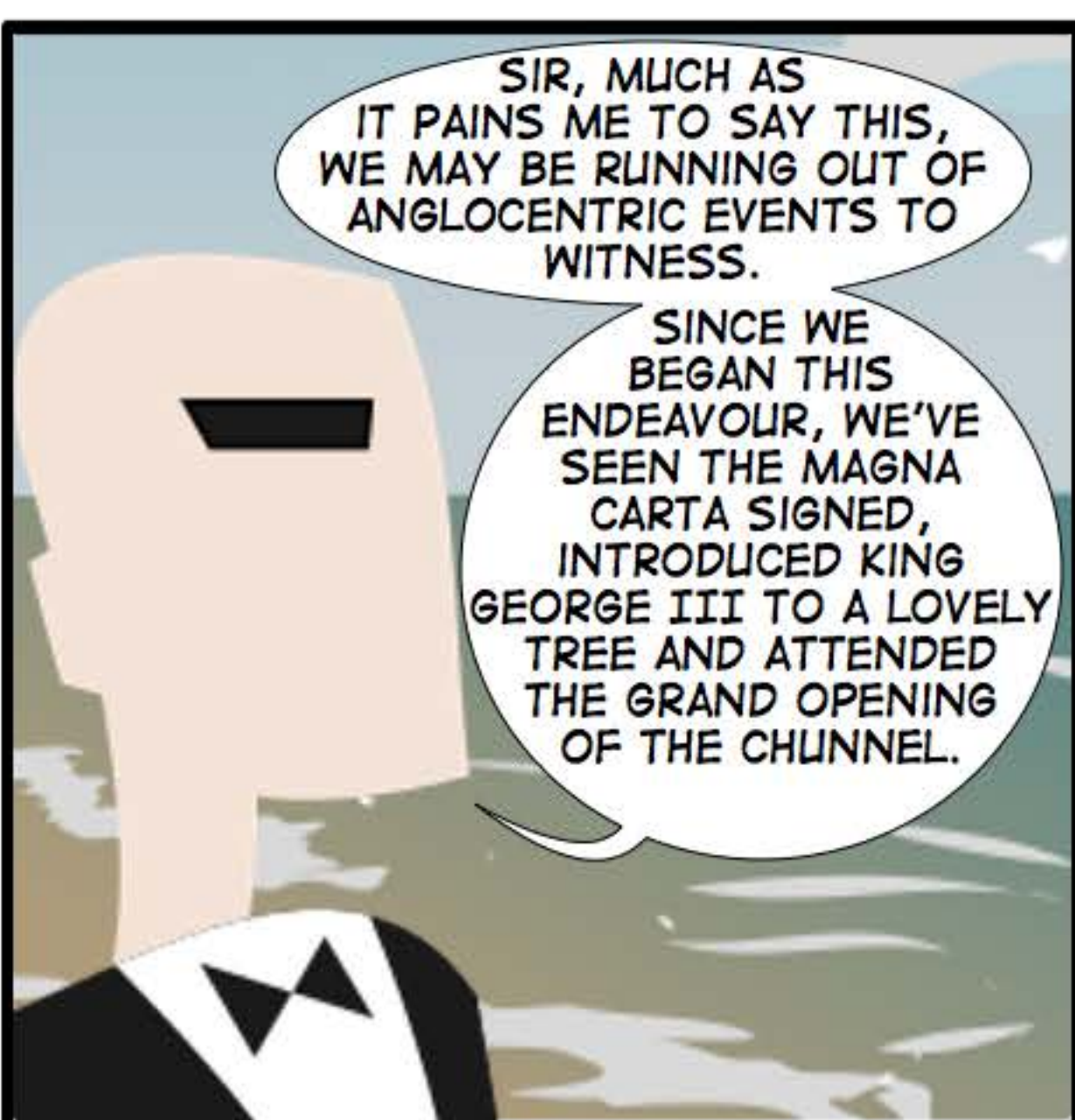
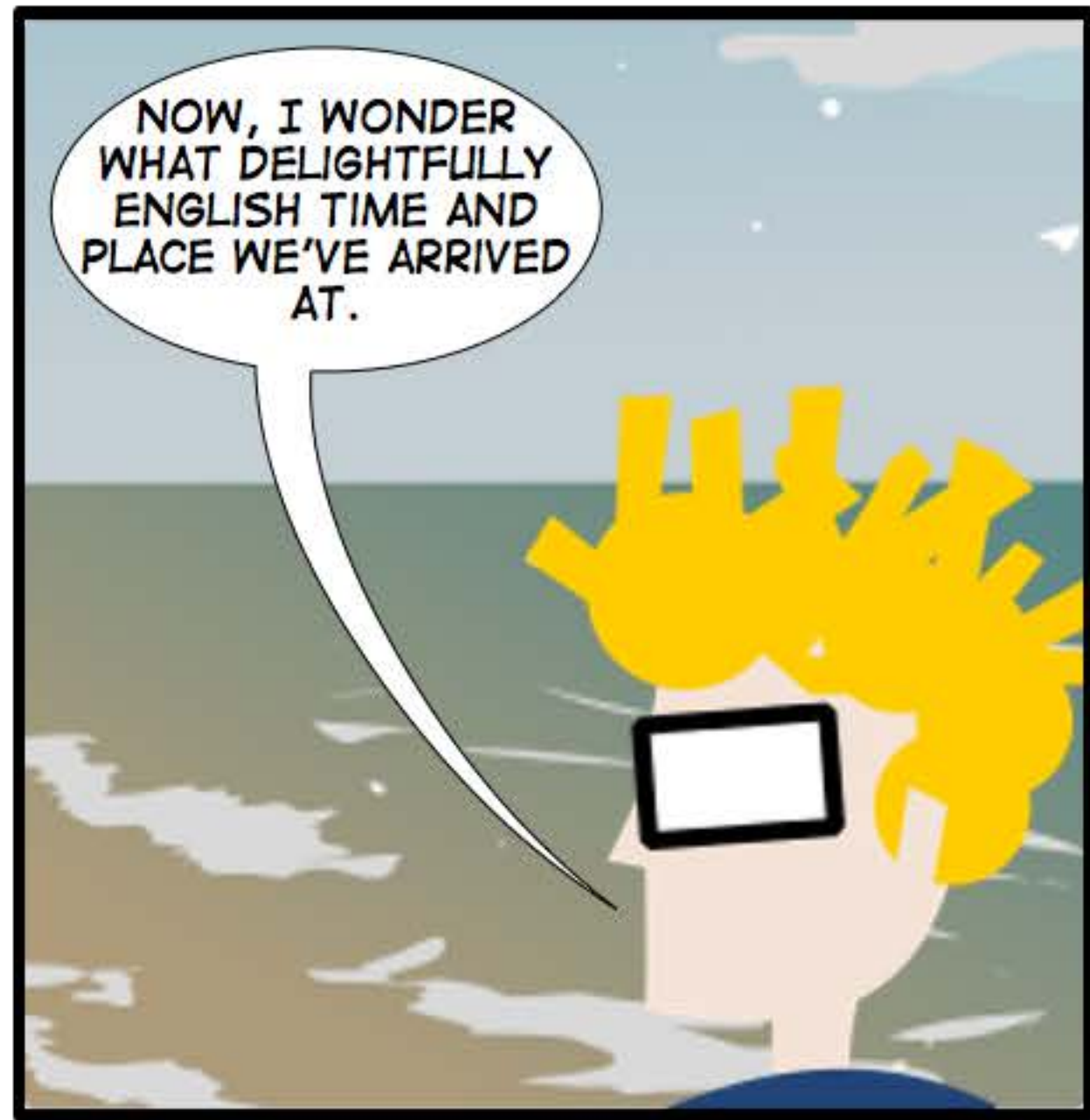
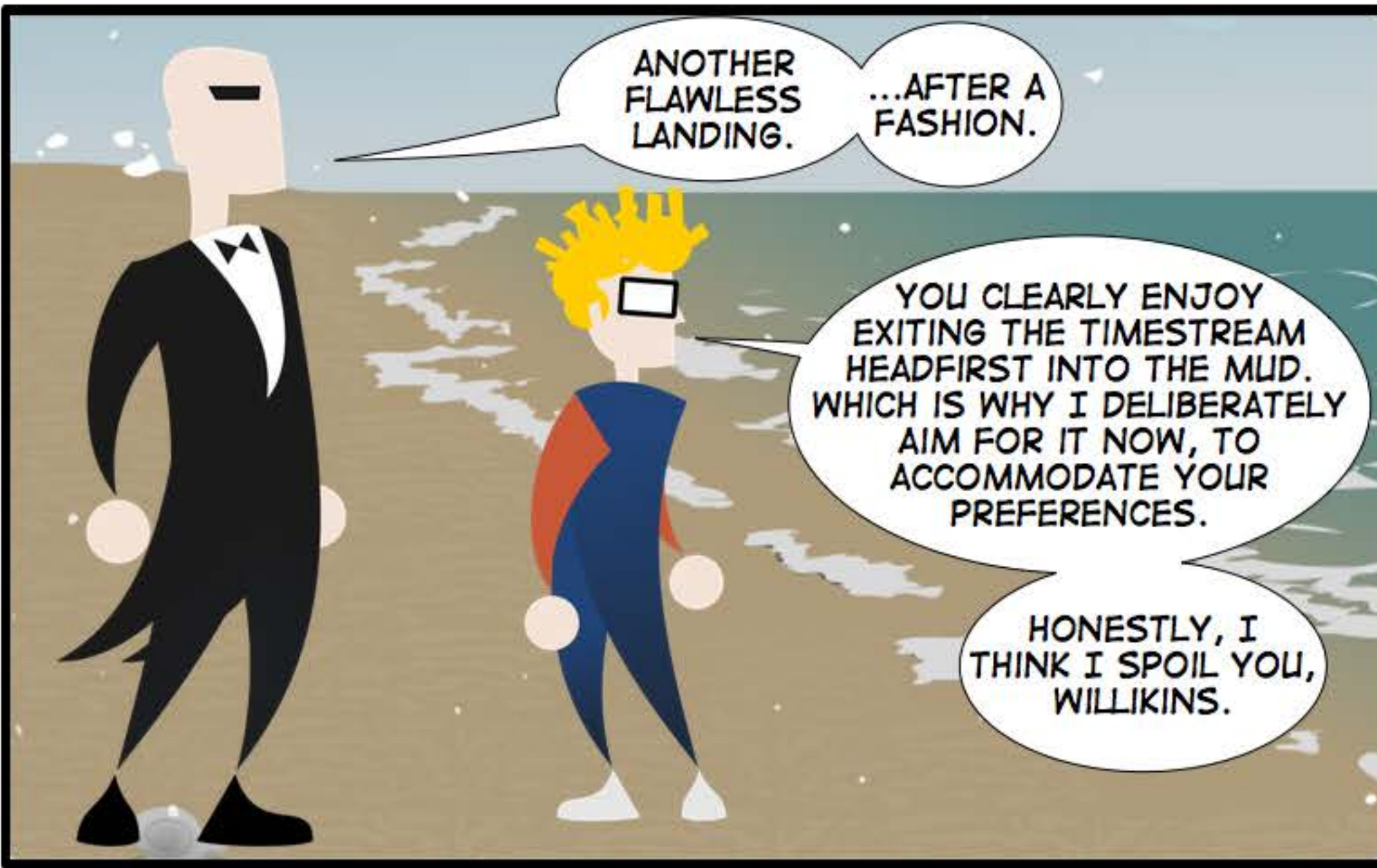
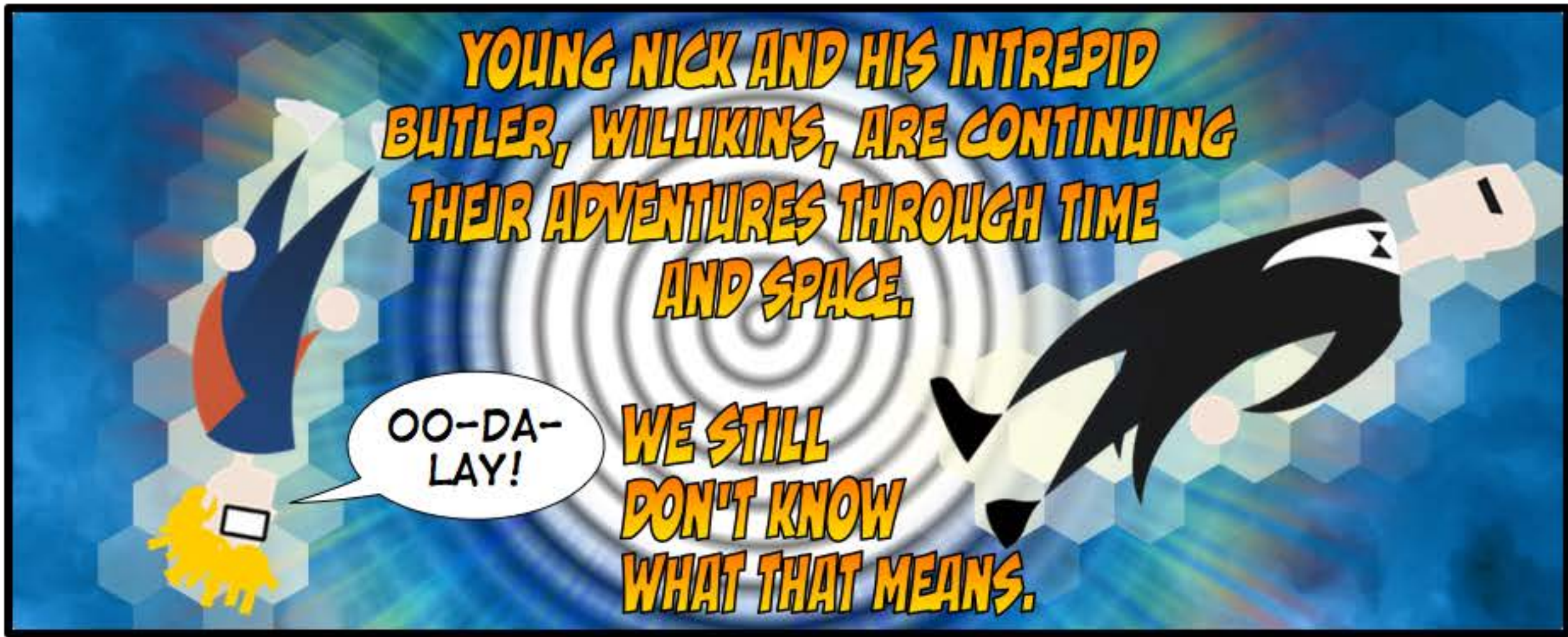
I DECLARE THIS FRIENDSHIP THE GREATEST LOVE OF ALL!

OH DEAR. I WAS HAVING SUCH A LOVELY TIME. AND THEN YOU HAD TO GO AND SPOIL IT ALL BY QUOTING WHITNEY HOUSTON.

FIRSTLY, WILLIKINS, THAT SONG WAS RECORDED **YEARS** BEFORE WHITNEY HOUSTON'S VERSION.

SECOND, IT'S "LOVERLY," NOT "LOVELY."

THIRD, I'M QUITE CERTAIN YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED TO HAVE ONE OF THOSE.





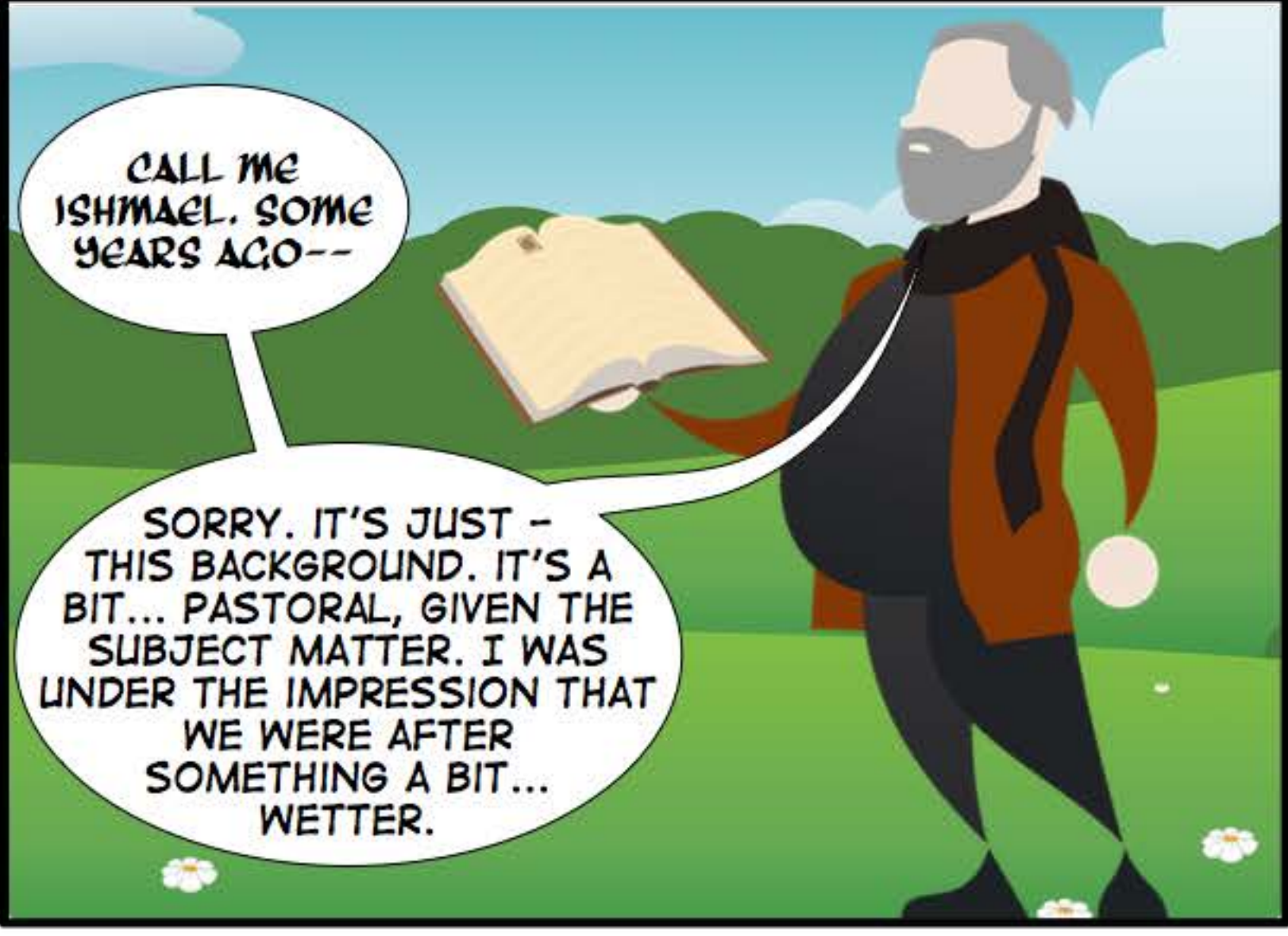
AND NOW, FOR YOUR ENTERTAINMENT, AND TO INJECT A DOSE OF MUCH NEEDED *CULTURE* INTO THIS CULTURE, I, ORSON WELLES, GENIUS, PRESENT TO YOU A DRAMATIC READING OF MELVILLE'S *MOBY DICK*.

THIS STARK BLUE BACKGROUND YOU SEE HERE WILL LATER BE REPLACED WITH ALL MANNER OF THEMATICALLY APPROPRIATE IMAGERY, THROUGH THE USE OF *CINEMATIC TRICKERY*.

LET'S BEGIN, SHALL WE?



THIS IS AN ACTUAL PROJECT UNDERTAKEN BY THE REAL-LIFE ORSON WELLES - JUST ONE OF THE MANY HE LEFT UNFINISHED BEFORE HIS DEATH IN 1985.



CALL ME ISHMAEL. SOME YEARS AGO--

SORRY. IT'S JUST - THIS BACKGROUND. IT'S A BIT... PASTORAL, GIVEN THE SUBJECT MATTER. I WAS UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT WE WERE AFTER SOMETHING A BIT... WETTER.



... HAVING LITTLE OR NO MONEY IN MY PURSE, AND NOTHING PARTICULAR --

SURELY YOU REALIZE THIS IS NOT WHAT I HAD IN MIND. THE SEA HAS A CERTAIN DISTINCTIVE QUALITY. THE SOUNDS. THE SMELLS. ESPECIALLY THE SMELLS. CAN WE DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT?



YES, VERY DROLL. THAT'S SOME FINE EDITORIAL COMMENTARY, I CAN ASSURE YOU.



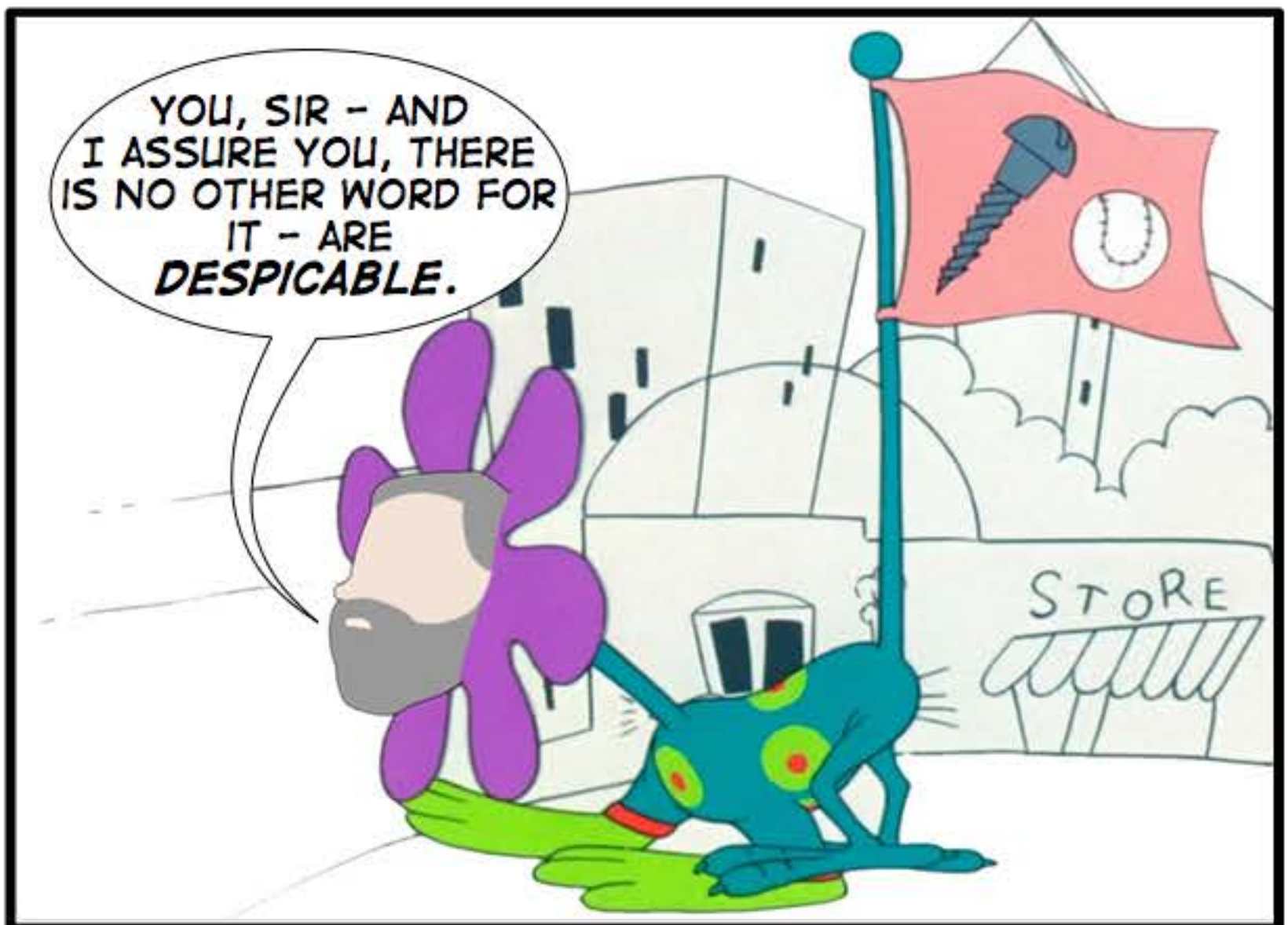
AND NOW I FEEL AS THOUGH I'M TO BE MURDERED BY SOME MANNER OF BOOGEDY *SAW* CHARACTER OR ANOTHER.

AND I'M LEARNING YET ANOTHER IN A LONG SERIES OF LESSONS ABOUT WHY IT'S IMPORTANT TO RETAIN CREATIVE CONTROL OF ANY PROJECT.



WELL NOW YOU'RE SIMPLY BEING CHILDISH.

PLEASE RESTORE THIS PRODUCTION TO THE LEVEL OF DIGNITY IT DESERVES *THIS INSTANT*.



YOU, SIR - AND I ASSURE YOU, THERE IS NO OTHER WORD FOR IT - ARE *DESPICABLE*.



WELCOME TO THE STARSHIP VOYAGER, SEVEN OF NINE. LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO THE CREW.

THIS HANDSOME FELLOW IS MY FIRST OFFICER, COMMANDER CHAKOTAY. ...

YOU MADE A BLOCK OF WOOD YOUR SECOND-IN-COMMAND.

LISTEN, I KNOW YOU'RE USED TO THE **BORG** WAY OF DOING THINGS, BUT THIS IS MY SHIP.

OH, AND HERE COMES ENSIGN HARRY KIM! HE SEEMS *VERY* HAPPY TO SEE YOU, SEVEN.

**BARK!
BARK!**

...UH...

AND THERE HE GOES!

HE'S SUCH A SPECIAL BOY. YES, HE IS! SO SPECIAL! WHAT A SPECIAL BOY!

HELLO, CAPTAIN! IS THIS OUR NEW CREWMAN?

**STAND BACK!
I'LL HANDLE THIS!**

OH NO! MY SKIN!

VOIP!

NOW, IF YOU'LL FOLLOW ME TO ENGINEERING, I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO LT. TORRES.