

# Beam me to the Bathroom

George Marsden stood in the middle of the large, very boring cocktail party and wondered what to do. His wife had just made vice-president of the D'amico Votive Candle Company, a very conservative firm, which made votive candles to be shipped to missionaries in China. George was bored because his wife was an amateur inventor, and, very eccentric, Slim, blonde, very beautiful in a classic high-cheekboned model's way, but, eccentric. He wondered if she could save him from this tapioca-pudding group of middle aged, middle class, religion-soaked frumps.

Alice did not fail him.

George heard a small shriek, and turned to see where it came from. Alice had a small black box in her hand, and was smiling at a pudgy, darkhaired woman in front of her, who used to be wearing a dark green gown. It had disappeared, and the woman was standing nude in the middle of the party, and, no one seemed to notice. Alice pushed a button on the box, and the woman flew through the air, flapping her arms happily, and disappeared into the door to the ladies room. Alice grinned at George and trained the box, which resembled a TV remote, towards a skinny old lady with blue hair. Her gown vanished, and she flew through the air towards the bathroom. The box began to click repeatedly, and a rather constant flow of nude women began to fly toward the ladies room. The men kept on talking business, and did not react. Soon, there was a huge mass of naked women all flying through the air towards the now jammed up bathroom entrance, their arms and legs all getting tangled together. Alice was laughing like a maniac. Then, she started on the men.

With blinding speed the box clicked, and the men all soared through the air, naked, penises flapping, landing in the Men's room in a writhing pile. Soon, George and Alice were alone in the room, except for pitiful cries coming from the restrooms. Alice threw the box aside, and spoke to George with that tone. He knew the fun was just starting.

"George, now that my new invention has bepooked these boring folk, let's do the Tango, what say?"

Alice and George did the Tango out the door, down the street, onto the streetcar, and out into the gigantic stadium, where the massive crowd was waiting eagerly for them. They Tangoed before the crowd, whipping them into a Tango-frenzy. One hundred thousand people danced on worldwide television, causing billions watching around the world to Tango together.

All the weight of all the billions of Tangoing humanity [except for the Lapplanders, they do not Tango] made the Earth become unbalanced from it's axis, and threw all dancing humanity out into space.....

As he flew out into space, George thought how happy and fortunate he was, not to - cont.

have a boring wife, like those Lapplanders had for wives.