

Chicago Copperhead Charlie threat to Bravo Rabbit Oliver Wyman and Yemenia – Matrix Red – Mother Moose pulls plug

(Earlier character development, see http://captainsherlock.com/Chapter_25.html)



<http://www3.verticalgateway.com/portals/12/rotornews/babbitt.jpg>

<http://wigwags.files.wordpress.com/2009/03/copperheads1.jpg>

http://911research.wtc7.net/wtc/evidence/photos/docs/woman_in_blackhole.jpg



http://www.telegraph.co.uk/telegraph/multimedia/archive/01433/yemenia1_1433478c.jpg

<http://images.mirror.co.uk/upl/m4/jul2009/8/0/survivors-image-6-136076122.jpg>

*The unexpected turned out to be the secondary flight plan, destination EHAM. Madam Thai Quan Dough clipper: 'FAA terminally sick. Bravo team terrified of Chicago Copperhead Charlie saboteurs. Sidley in Chicago ordered FAA to defer to airlines it regulates. Second clipper from Washington Madam: 'Yemen Air crash last straw; Airbus, Boeing, and the World Court request you arrange 'Obstruct Octopus' in simulator on Saturday morning, 4 July, 2009.' Abel Danger UC Team 28 and associates PKI Alpha divert to Amsterdam. Sable PKI Bravo: 'Barry's e-Passport file is in Mount Weather. 1974 crash of TWA 514 was integrated with sabotage to sever Mount Weather Underground main phone line. Copperhead Charlie can kill Alpha and Bravo **continuity of government** teams at will. Please don't blow my cover, shakin' like a leaf, Sable.' News of Matrix. Sniff of Red. Mother Moose pulls plug on Parents' Day to separate herself from Chain of Command for Alaska Army and Air National Guard units during bogus NLE 09. Chips felt singer not the FMC guy with kill u antennae stuck up his Bombardier tail but an Oliver Wyman, terrified agent for a subsidiary of Marsh & McLennan in One World Trade Center. Two hundred ninety-five MMC lost on Sept. 11. Awaited Jam at the door to 439, Chips heard a shuffling noise. He took an escape ladder from his large suitcase and secured it to the window frame. His feet hit the roof of the ground floor and lights in the Dorint Hotel Amsterdam Airport flickered three times then went dark.*

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Almost immediately after Jam's prescient comment regarding the 'expectations of they', a second Clipper came in, this one a 'priority from Amelia': "Chips, first of all I haven't heard from the Lounge Singer lately, you and your crew perhaps can shed some light on his/her/its whereabouts. Secondly, Chrissy just made me a Killer Martini and mentioned to me that if the fellow who likes Industrial Sized Bombay Sapphire is thinking about heading back to Kazakhstan that he should be aware that the Iranian delegation to the World's Religions Conference at the Astana Intercontinental Hotel would be staging a 'walkout' in protest of Israel and that 'Uncle Ray' in Quantico believes it is a distraction for a 'hit' on the man in Room 1317 who always eats at Table #60 in the Marco Polo Restaurant, capeche? State intentions."



An Israeli representative to the World's Religion Conference 1-2 July Astana KZ.jpg

As Jam was rubbing Chips' shoulders and Chips was thinking about how to reciprocate for the kindness, a routine Clipper came in from Hoss and Buck, 25 miles back in the AN12: "Chips, we had some faint crickets off and on and the offending party has just passed us, lights out, and they appear to be converting on you stern. Buck has 'sampled' them and it appears to be a pair of Dutch F16s...any idea what they may be up to? Buck is ready to take 'em out on your call."

"Standby Hoss, just took a message from Amelia that supports your concern, monitor 121.5 and when you hear the MayDay call disregard the emergency and think of it more as a call to Happy Hour at the Kraz. Give me 2 minutes, copy Amelia?" Three green flashes indicated Amelia had copied Chips' response to Hoss's cricket update.

"Jam, I've got to run up to the cockpit, not flight deck, but cockpit and do some pilot

stuff. I sense we will not be going to Kazakhstan due to the Iranian distraction and a premonition that I might be the target of a regrettable plan. Hold your thoughts, find a representative song that expresses your feelings as a 14 year old when we were at Ramey and I will be right back." As Chips wandered up to the cockpit he saw many of the Abel Danger team had fallen asleep dreaming of waking up in a sunny Astana, Kazakhstan where it would be warm and clear on 2 July, 2009. As he walked into the cockpit he saw they were level and still only 150 miles east of Toulouse. Igor was checking the winds and fuel as Stone was doing a Sudoku and having a frosty Grolsch as he luxuriated in the electric Captain's seat of the Alitalia A319. Chips pondered the fact that Alitalia and Genitalia were somewhat similar words, hmmhhhhh...

"Igor, I don't want to disturb you but please go to the secondary flight plan and put in new destination EHAM. Once you do that load the ILS for Runway 06 and standby to hit enter after I get this beer drinking, puzzle solving squatter out of my captain's seat."

"Not now Dad, I have just a little more of this puzzle and then I will be done."

"OK Stone, but pass me the microphone and please select ATC and VHF guard both". As Stone set up the radios, Chips looked up at the overhead panel and found the Fire Test pushbutton for the APU. He watched patiently as Igor Boinkov finished reloading the Secondary Flight Plan. Then, after tapping both pilots on their inside shoulders and pointing at the APU Fire Test, he hit the Fire Test causing an alarm to go off. Motioning Igor and Stone not to silence the bell he called Control and announced "Reach 319, declaring an emergency, uncontrollable APU fire, both bottles discharged, turning direct Amsterdam and descending, please clear traffic and all altitudes down to flight level 100 and standby on the radio, sort of busy, Reach 319, over." From their vantage point 25 miles back Hoss and Buck listened to the May Day call, including the bell ringing in the background, and noticed the A319 was turning back about 140 degrees to the left. Hoss turned 45 to the left to gain cutoff as Buck used the 'stormscope' to monitor the Dutch F16s. Apparently the Dutch boys took the bait and concluded they'd been trailing the wrong target as 'Reach 319' was not the target they were told to monitor and 'deal with'. Buck noticed visually two afterburners lighting as they were pushing it up eastward to search for the Alitalia 319, which they were unlikely to find.

As the A319 made a descending beeline to Amsterdam, Igor and Stone readied the technology for an ILS to Runway 06 as Chips went back to Jam, hopefully to resume her massaging of his shoulder muscles. As he approached Jam in the aft galley he saw she had her boom box up on the galley top by the ovens and coffee machines. He recalled his asking her to find a representative song of their carefree days at Ramey. He didn't even have to ask as she smiled at the distinctive opening chords of April Steven's 1959 smash displayed here:

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tWpA5iY2V1I>

and noticed that Jam was modeling her 'lack of pajamas'. The back rub would have to wait.

As Jam and Chips were harking back to 1965 and the beach below the Officer's Club at Ramey AFB, the various clippers started going off like a popcorn machine. From Madam Thai Quan Dough in Washington DC came:

“Quan Dough clipper: FAA improperly responded to 27 current cases of FAA employee whistle-blowers warning of safety violations ranging from airline maintenance concerns to runway and air traffic control issues. FAA terminally sick. FAA Bravo team terrified of Chicago Charlie assassins and saboteurs. Threatened FAA inspector Christopher Monteleon, who flagged safety problems at Colgan Air for several years before a Colgan plane crashed near Buffalo in February killing 50 people. ‘My supervisor called me into his office and said, ‘Stop your investigation.’ He said that these violations never occurred,” said Monteleon. But Monteleon continued raising safety concerns about the airline. Eventually he was demoted and put on leave of absence. “I had my aviation inspector credentials taken from me,” Monteleon told CNN. “It has just been humiliating. It's been awful.” Sidley in Chicago orders FAA to defer to the airlines it regulates. Former FAA administrator Marion Blakey is now president and CEO of the Aerospace Industries Association. Former FAA chief operating officer Russell Chew moved on to become president of Jet Blue Airways. FAA's chief operating officer of air traffic, Hank Krakowski, came from United Airlines where he held a number of senior management positions, including vice president of flight operations. Linda Daschle, wife of the former Senate Democratic leader, was the FAA's acting administrator, and then became a lobbyist representing the airline industry.”

Jam saw the message and understood that of the 27 cases it was very unlikely that Civil Case 1:08-1600 was included but that would not slow them down. She knew that Chips was working with Senator Dorgan of North Dakota and that newly elected Senator Al Franken and Congresswoman Michelle Bachman would be offered chances to join in forwarding Chips' civil claim to Attorney General Eric Holder on Independence Day, 4 July, 2009. Chips and Jam had not had time to fully consider the FAA Whistleblower Clipper when 'Flash' priority message came to Chips, Stone, Hamish and Hoss, again from Madam Thai Quan Dough:

“Madam Washington Clipper: Chips, if you can get to Amsterdam by early the 4th of July there is a simulator test scheduled for 0730 at the training center near Schilphol. It appears the World Court is considering joining Airbus and Boeing in criminal charges against those installing, or not removing per court order, the following 4 items of 'passenger non-friendly' modifications to Boeing, Airbus, Bombardier and Embraer aircraft: 1) Boeing/Thales Uninterruptible Autopilots 2) QRS 11 GyroChips produced by BEI/Rose Law/Raytheon 3) SMACsonic Insulation 4) KU band antennas. It seems like the incident in Yemen was the last straw and now Airbus fully realized that they, too, are a target of the Global Guardians who wish to destroy all of the industrialized nations, not just the United States of America. To that end Airbus, Boeing, and the World Court request you arrange to be available to 'obstruct Octopus' in the simulator on Saturday

morning, 4 July, 2009. Tom Devine of the Government Accountability Project will be most interested in your response, if any. Madam Thai Quan Dough Washington DC”

Jam saw the sense of purpose in Chips' face as he listened to the Clipper call from Madam Thai Quan Dough in Washington. Jam and Chips could both feel the rumble of the speed brakes being deployed by Igor and Stone in the cockpit so they knew landing at Amsterdam was imminent. Exuding resolve, Chips responded to Madam Thai:

"Abel Danger UC Team 28 and associates PKI Alpha: Will be on the ground in Amsterdam in 30 minutes. Please arrange to have 'Reach 319' parked on the east side of the airport by the Martinair Hangar. Please arrange rooms at the Dorint Hotel. If Room 439 is available, make that the Command Post as it has a clearview to Martinair Hangar and the drawbridge on the canal. Sonny Spanner will provide canal boat Vincent for Operation Dutch TCAS Blocker. Advise the Simulator training center to be open at 0600 on 4 July, 2009 and have the staff at Airliner Lounge prepare to stay open past 2300 this evening. Tell Dorint Manager that Stone will be by to open a \$10,000 line of credit for Team 28 and to make sure that Room 439 has 2 kegs of Grolsch available upon arrival. Please forward this to 'Sable' and if you have contact with Tom, Shanna or Sarah, let them know that Civil Case 1:08-1600 would like to be Item 28 on the list presented to FAA's Babbitt, et. al. Furthermore, have the Project for Accountability in Government declare me a Whistleblower as my Attorney thinks that Civil Case 1:08-1600 will languish for 2 years as I am not an 'official whistleblower'. You'd think that any citizen solving 9/11 and the murders of 3000 people would be considered 'official'. Chips out".

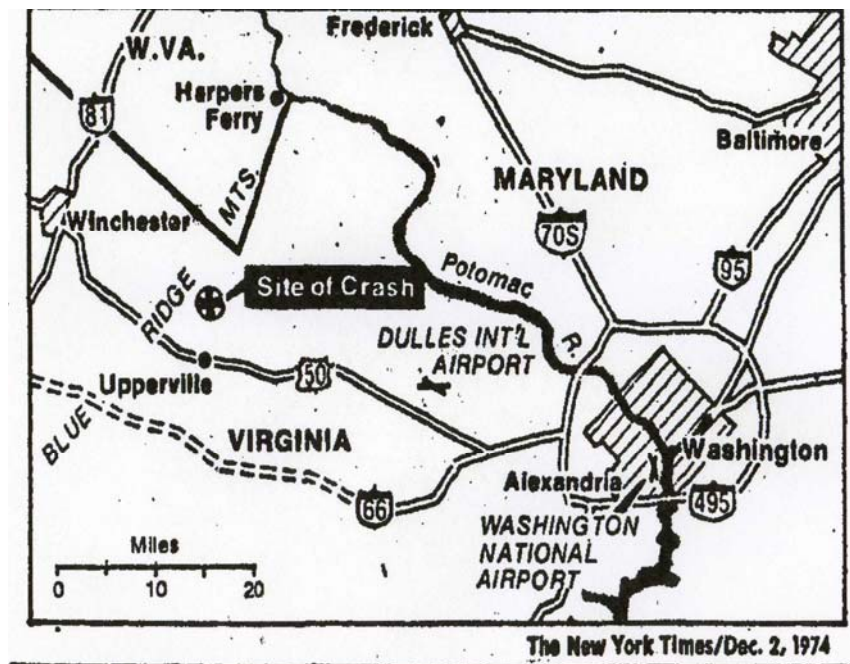


[Sonny Spanner to pickup Lounge Singer, Jam and QB for 'waterboarding'.jpg](#)

"Done" was the laconic reply from Madam Thai Quan Dough. As the Alitalia A319 rolled out on Runway 06 there was no reversing as they were in violation of the noise ordinance by landing at the late hour although their false declaration of an emergency made it such that no paperwork was generated. Hoss and Buck in the AN12 knew that if the visibility came up and the tower could see the Russian transport hauling the Limo,

they'd have some explaining to do. However, both the A319 and the AN12 were clear of Runway 06 and safely shut down at the Martinair hangar long before the sun came up on 2 July, 2009.

As the A319 and the old Antonov transport were shut down, Chips was helping Stone retrieve the Limo from the back of the AN12. While Buck and Hoss helped hook the AN12 up to a tractor so it could be hidden from view in the Martinair Hangar, a clipper came in from Nano who had been back in the states monitoring communications between teams A, B, and C of the Continuity of Government gang getting ready to Gang-Bang the American Citizens during the NLE scheduled for 27 July, 2009. Nano was finding the fishing was best in Chicago but there were a bevy of "loose lips" evolutions coming from all three directions as the A, B, and C teams all hoped to be the Tontine Winner in Barry the Purple Dinosaur's Demolition of America from the inside out....as the New Yorkers say, a fish rots from it's head down.



<http://www.semp.us/images/Biot565PhotoC.jpg>

Nano stood outside the Sidley Austin headquarters at One South Dearborn Street in Chicago selling hot-dogs and listening to secure communications coming out of Team C's command post. Meanwhile his co-agent Betty Crocker was posing as a temp filling in for some legal secretaries who were bailing out of Sidley Austin ahead of the next rounds of staff reductions or some Criminal Indictments as Daubert Accessories ('CIDA') anticipated for late August, 2009. Betty had a listening device in the left side of her brassiere and she had it live-fed to the iPod in the right ear of Nano as he appeared to be jamming while selling dogs. In his left ear was the device supporting his Clipper Mustard squirter not to be confused with Chips' Clipper Squirt Gun. Nano was happy that his right ear feed was quiet when he heard the audio below coming in from Sable from a 1990 Beaver Marquis 40 foot RV parked just outside of the Mount Weather

Underground Organization facility at the site of the crash of TWA Flight 514, a Boeing 727 at 11:10 a.m., December 1, 1974. That was when the Weatherwomen 'saboteuses' severed the main underground phone line to the Bravo underground complex just to prove that Chicago Charlie's continuity of government team could take out the Bravo bureaucrats, including QH, at any time by blowing up their bunker.



<http://www.semp.us/images/Biot565PhotoE.jpg>

“Sable digital identity Blabbermouth PKI Bravo: Barry’s e-Passport file is in Mount Weather. Terrified QH/BM leaders of U.S. ‘Bravo’ Continuity of Government team issued Soetoro with an ePassport to use the Mount Weather Underground Organization (‘WUO’) in the name of Barack Hussein Obama and capture control of the White House as U.S. President Elect. [Continuity of Government \(COG\) Already Superseded Constitution as Higher Authority in 2001 before 9/11](#). The 1974 crash of TWA 514 was integrated with an act of sabotage which severed the Mount Weather Underground main phone line. Sidley client AT&T installed underground communications through C&P (‘Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company’) – AT&T’s telephone subsidiary. United Airlines flight narrowly escaped the same fate, during the same approach six weeks prior. Assassination of JFK in 1963, mass murder of pilot, crew and passengers of TWA 514 and the simultaneous sabotage of Mount Weather communications in 1974, shows that Charlie can kill Alpha and Bravo and Charlie [continuity of government](#) teams at will. Soetoro’s ePassport was issued by ICAO and Bravo team leaders after they and members of their families had been threatened with assassination by Sidley Austin’s WUO agents and various DOJ Pride insiders in the U.S. Department of Justice. Have just posted a "thunderstorm and hail alert" for Amsterdam Schiphol Airport for 1330 local, 3 July, 2009. It appears someone tipped them off regarding 'Reach 319'. I could tell you much more by Attorney General Ashcroft issued a gag-order on me after I solved 9/11 for the FBI. Please don't blow my cover; shakin' like a leaf, Sable.”

As he added TWA 514 to the 'hit parade' beginning with United 553, American 77, American 11, United 93, United 175, Adam Air 574, Kenya Airways 447, Colgan 3407, Air France 447 and Yemeni 626, Chips realized why suddenly a light had gone on in Europe causing the World Court to schedule Operation Dutch TCAS Blocker for July 4th, 2009. What a stroke of genius by the Dutch whose own aircraft manufacturer, Fokker, was shuttered in the Global Guardian pursuit to only allow airline manufacturers that would deliver 'off the shelf' remotely programmable Whistleblower silencers [Korean 007, 3 of the 4 9-11 jets, Kenya 507 and Colgan 3407] as well as revenue

generating engines to tide the global bankers over until they could convince the ignorant masses that instruments of eternal debt in the form of home mortgages and home equity lines of credit were somehow good ideas. As numerous US states were allowing 're-indexing downward' mortgage balance to reflect market value, the Global Guardians were getting nervous. The World Court in The Hague sensed their desperation and hoped to harpoon the Octopus in an A330 simulator beginning at 0730 on the 4th of July, 2009, while Teams A, B and C would be gorging themselves on flatulence-producing seasonal foods, engaging in non-conventional sexual encounters, or perhaps, like South Carolina Governor Sanford, "hiking the Appalachian Trail"....or was it Argentine tail?

With the two aircraft put away for the night, Homi emerged from the Limo trunk with Duke to lead the team to a de-icing truck from KLM that would be lifting them all over the fence. Stone, Skymaster and Hamish went in the Limo with Jam and the Kazakh Defenders.....and of course the Lounge Singer who was still in the trunk with Sluggo. Chips was one of the first to be 'de-iced' over the security fence and he proceeded directly to the reception desk of the Dorint Hotel and presented his Avalon British Cattle American Express Card in exchange for 2 keys to room 439. Turning from the reception 180 degrees, he walked to the second bank of elevators on his left and made eye contact with a young Russian man named Nikolay, who fell in behind him. As the two went up four floors and then made 2 left turns out of the elevator they were silent. Down the hall to the left almost to the end and then into Room 439 which had the two pre-ordered Grolsch kegs setting in tubs of ice.

"Beer?" asked Chips to the much younger Nikolay.

"Not now" replied the younger man as he reached for a bottle of still water.

"Our mission in the simulator Saturday has taken a turn and we need to be there at 0600, not 0730. Can you accommodate that?"

"No problem, what has changed?"

"Boeing, Airbus, The World Court, the USA and France have asked us to test a procedure in the simulator. We need to practice it once prior to the witnesses coming to observe and record the test."

Chips was handing Nikolay a briefing sheet for the scheduled simulator at 0730 and a second shorter briefing sheet for the 0600 sim with the Ku-band triggered TCAS system as the item of focus for the shorter, first sim period. Nikolay was asking a question about TA or TA/RA as Jam came through the door, with Stone in close trail. Chips' focus went from TA to T & A as he told Nikolay and Stone to please pass the word to all rooms that the Sports and Media Bar was open 24/7 and that the Airliner Lounge had been reopened for Abel Danger Team 28. Turning to leave, Stone noticed the open window of Room 439 and heard three short blasts from a ship's whistle in the foggy early morning. He helped himself to a Grolsch frosty from the kegs and asked his father about the ship's whistle. Before Chips could answer they all got routine clippers from Spanner:

“Spanner Clipper: Canalboat Vincent anchored in full view of Room 439. DHL paint job. Will join the crew at Sports and Media Bar within 15 minutes. Check green light.”

Chips pointed to the wheelhouse of the canal boat and he, Jam and Stone all saw 3 green flashes from the darkened vessel. Chips held up his 12 inch blue steel Mag Lite and put some green cloth over the light end and flashed 3 return greens. The three heard a splash as Sonny Spanner of Dutch BVD dived in the canal to join the party.

Stone and Nikolay exited and starting slipping notes under Team 28 doors advising them of the two party options not to be confused with the apparent two party options in US politics...both parties sold out to European bankers bent on destroying America in their second TOPOFF exercise. Booz's TOPOFF 2001, also known as 9-11 had almost succeeded in ending the sovereignty of the USA and had it not been for Abel Danger's delaying of Captain Jason Dahl's United Flight 93 a sovereign US would not exist now. This time around the exercise would be renamed 'National Level Exercise' and according to Mother Moose and Jackson, all US military participants would be ordered to 'not react'. The policy of non-reacting was a policy that Mother Moose could not be party to so she announced that the day preceding the second attempt to destroy America, she would vacate her office in Alaska. Was she leaving because 'parent's day' caused her to rethink her family obligations or because NLE non-response would make her complicit in Barney the Purple Dinosaur's assignment to gut America from the inside out? Of course, when it comes to guts neither Barney the Alien, Aunt Jemima or any of their handlers have any. They simply use technology to kill people in airplanes and have been doing so with impunity going back to United 553 in Chicago when they silenced Dorothy Hunt, murdered after her B737 had been destroyed in a manner similar to AF447, Colgan 3407 and IY 626. Each of those flights would have findings causing focus on human error....and that is accurate. The humans who put people like Jane Garvey and Randy Babbitt in the head job at FAA are erring, and erring with malice of forethought.

As Stone and Nikolay got the party started in the Sports and Media Bar of the Dorint Hotel Amsterdam Airport, Chips was changing out of his flying clothes and getting ready to put on his signature Tom Selleck shirt and clashing Bermuda shorts. Simultaneously three things distracted him from his change of clothing at the half-way point:

- 1) A knock at the door which turned out to be a soaked Spanner. He was given key to Room 433 with message: *'Meet me downstairs at bar in 30 minutes.'*
- 2) Clipper 'Immediate' message came in from Nano and Amelia in Chicago and Annapolis
- 3) Jam came out of bathroom still lacking pajamas.

Responding to the smiling Jam who continued to suffer for failing to pack her jammies, our gentleman Chips pulled down the covers of the queen side bed so that Jam could attain some degree of modesty. Sliding in beside her to provide undercover security, he hit the three light switches on the bedside table and pulled the covers over both of their

heads. As Jam adjusted her posture anticipating what might be coming next Chips said "Not quite yet my little buttercup, we have an immediate message to consume."

As Chips put his Clipper Squirt Gun on large display, the RCMP's virtual floating matrix of brand names came up with Airbus and Boeing at the northwest and southeast corners. Chips realized the Global Guardians had intentionally displayed the matrix in reverse as Boeings made up the fleet of America's northwest-most airline and Airbus had their training center in Miami, extreme southeast.

Jam peered intently at the display; started a gentle massage and whispered "do you see what I see in the center of the matrix?".



Chips, starting to massage back, answered, "Do you refer to Oliver Wyman or the FMC guy with the kill u antennae stuck up his Bombardier tail cone?"

Jam, losing interest in the matrix and beginning a gentle undulation responded "um-hum".

Jam made it very clear to Chips that his attention was desired elsewhere as she turned his Clipper Squirt Gun to "silent/record" and placed on the night side table on her side of

the queen. Sides became irrelevant as a vertical stack developed just as an 'immediate' Clipper came in from Amelia. Had Chips not been doing undercover work he would have seen the amber light flashing on the end of his Clipper Squirt Gun.

"QH Bravo Boss PKI: Chips, respond immediately when you get this. Mother Moose pulling plug, Lounge Singer is not who I was worried about, the Check Airman is a 'plant'. All EYES on Alaska and the Matrix re: 7-27, call your sister".

Thirty minutes later Chips made it apparent he was interested in joining the crew downstairs. Jam had a different idea and she pressed the play button on the boom box she had placed strategically on her bed-side table. Her song selection made Chips reconsider and he decided some additional undercover work would be more pleasant than an Abel Danger Team 28 drink fest.

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GxwSIu_dNjs.

As Jam was repositioning in hopes of his staying awhile, Chips' 'inflatable sheep' Clipper went off in his suitcase. Jam thought some sheep must be grazing down by the canal. As Chips turned the light on and grabbed the inflatable sheep, Jam gave him a look that suggested he had some explaining to do.



"I know what you're thinking Jam but it's not that way at all. Sometimes when airport security reads the Chip inside my passport and they know who I am and what I am up to they like to make me put my Clipper Squirt Gun in 'checked' baggage so that I am out of the loop while flying. To counter that I tend to keep this inflatable sheep with me in my carry-on as a back up communications link to Abel Danger. Rather than blowing up Dolly the inflatable sheep, let's check my Clipper Squirt Gun."

As he put down Dolly and made his way to Jam's night side table he saw the 'amber flash' on his Clipper Squirt Gun. Taking the message from Amelia he immediately dialed her back while sitting down beside the insatiable Jam.

"Amelia, Ram's Head, secure, go ahead little brother."

"I got the message, sorry for the delay, was debriefing a Team 28 member. I understand Moose is pulling plug. Do you understand that is a strategic decision? She needs to separate herself from Chain of Command linkage to Alaska Army and Air National Guard units. I understand that the Check Airman is a plant, is it physical risk or professional risk? I understand the dual message of 7-27 and I have been told that the Lounge Singer in our possession is not the man you were concerned about. Our singer is not an FMC, he is an Oliver Wyman. Questions?"

"Only one Chips, sounded like you said 'an Oliver Wyman' indicating there may be more than one, is that correct?"

"That is correct. Just like there are 3 Oscar Meyers there are numerous Oliver Wymans. Oliver Wyman is a subsidiary of Marsh & McLennan whose midtown headquarters was in One World Trade Center. Two hundred ninety-five MMC lost on Sept. 11. However, within the hour the world will have one less Oliver Wyman to be concerned with, capeche?"

"Chips, I capeche alright. Let me call you back from the sailboat as it's too noisy in the Ram's Head, give me 10 minutes, Amelia out."

"See you in 10."

As Chips hung up his Clipper Squirt Gun he walked to the open window after turning the light out. Jam, lacking pajamas, joined him at the window and peered into the early morning fog.

"Are you alright Chips?"



http://idea-sandbox.com/blog_images/amsterdam_dhl_big.jpg

He held his right index finger up to his lips and motioned towards the canal and also pointed at his watch. In the murky darkness near the canal, the sound of a loud splash came from the fantail of Canalboat Vincent camouflaged in the colors of DHL.

"Let's get down stairs and look for QB. When we find him I bet he has only 11 cue-balls left". At the sound of two more splashes from the Vincent, Chips updated the opinion.

"Let me opine laconically that he will be down to 9 cue balls." As Chips pulled on his Oscar de La Renta Slingshot Rumpmaster sports thong in manly mahogany he noted that he and Jam would be clashing if anyone were to compare. As he put on the Bermudas and Tom Selleck shirt, she put on what people at Ramey called 'shifts' in 1965.



http://www.shoebuy.com/pi/pleas/pleas241203_135695_lg.jpg

http://magicplace.us/images/MATRIX_red-FULL.jpg
<http://aircraftspruce.com/catalog/graphics/05-00200.jpg>

As he awaited her at the door to 439 he heard a shuffling noise outside the door. He dropped to the floor and motioned for her to drop also as he turned out the lights. Looking under the door he could see 4 women's black oxfords and a neoprene hose like might be found on a gasoline-engined model aircraft. He placed a spectrometer near the discharge end of the hose and selected 'sniff'. The results lit up, indicating 'Matrix Red'. He turned around, grabbed Jam by the hand and moved quickly to the open window. He took an escape ladder from his large suitcase and secured it to the window frame.

"Lady's first" he whispered as he held his Mag-Lite so she could see here way down to the roof of the first floor. He followed behind her with his Clipper Squirt Gun in his right hand having left the blue 12 inch Mag-Lite on the desk by the open window. As his feet hit the roof of the ground floor, all the lights in the entire Dorint Hotel Amsterdam Airport flickered three times then went dark.