

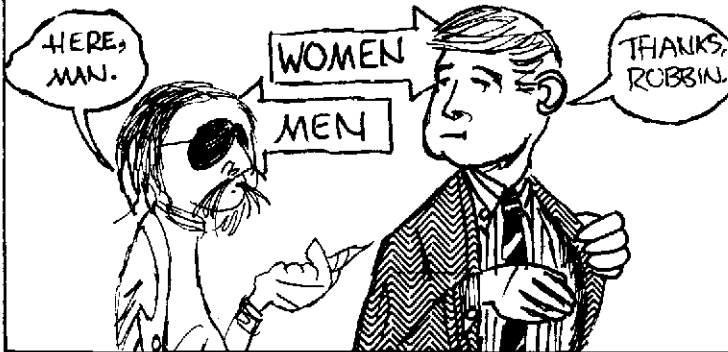
Captain Freeyou

by fred nelson,
with nina, morton and tony

ALASTAIR GOURD, tall, blonde scion of an old Philadelphia family. Crew and Phi Beta, Yale. Novitiate Rotarian, race driver and stamp collector of note. A rising young broker in an old Peninsula firm. Destined, in a word, to the certain obscurity of the ordinary man.



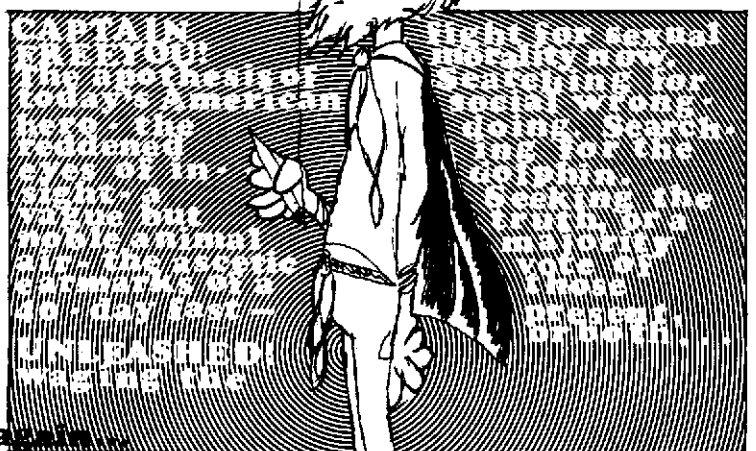
Thursday morning, 10:30: as is his wont he strolls toward the executive wash-room. Reaching for a cigarette but finding none, he accepts one proffered by the office boy, who idolizes him.



BUT, WAIT! In the women's room by mistake, taking his first drag: a stunned look and a muttered incantation from a childhood he barely remembers.



HIS MOTHER. Bound, pregnant, for her third rend divorce, waylaid by a rare religious sect in Council Bluffs. A birth; a strange baptism.



STROLLING WITH HIS USUAL CONFIDENCE back to his office. An overheard conversation...



UP AND AWAY, BORNE BY ARMED WITH A LADIES' ROOM KEY AND A Mysterious AN ELEMENTAL FORCE, CHANT:

