

[MUSIC PLAYING]

- OK, Mary.

- Yeah, we're back.

- [LAUGHS] You're just not thrilled with this 976 stuff, are you?

- No.

- Oh, girl.

- I don't understand any of it.

- I don't understand any of-- anything anyway.

- Oh, well, hush.

- So what are we going to do, girl? We got a couple of requests.

- We sure do.

- And the first one is very, very special.

- Sure is. Where is that?

- Here it is, Mary. Hang on.

[MUSIC PLAYING]

- 90.1 FM KPFT Houston. We're here.

- And we're queer.

- We certainly are. And this is just for Donnie and Brennan. Oh, wait a minute. Donnie and Brennan to Craig in Chapel Hill. Is that right?

- Something disco and sexy.

- Oh, girl.

- Craig, Donnie says you just make him feel so hot. Actually, you make him feel mighty real.

[MUSIC PLAYING]

- Hello.

- Hello. This is David again.

- Hi, David. What's going on?

- Not a lot. I just called back after the news like I said.
- Yeah? So what's on your mind?
- Hm?
- What's on your mind?
- Not a lot. I just called to talk to you all, see what was going on.
- Same old, same old.
- I've been out here working at the Galleria at night.
- Oh, the Galleria.
- I just was listening to this radio station, then I get bored. So I figured I'd try and tune y'all in.
- Ha! Are we coming in queer down there?
- Yeah.
- Good. [LAUGHS]
- So you're work in the Galleria?
- Yeah. I wanted to ask you. What is this that's going on the 12th of January?
- Marathon.
- What's it for?
- Well, we don't have any commercials because Coca-Cola will sponsor Andrew Dice Clay, this homophobic, racist, sexist, egotistical bigot. But they won't sponsor gay radio, anything like this, even though I work for the Police Department. So we don't get commercials-- we don't have commercials. So--
- Yeah, we're the Channel 8 of radio.
- --we expect folks like you, and me, and Jimmy to call in and pledge. And that's what happens.
- I've been listening to y'all on and off for about a year. I'm a friend of a-- hey, Matt! Out of the donut shop.
- Oh, yeah!
- Oh!
- And his [? miss thing ?] husband.
- Yeah.
- His [INAUDIBLE] husband.
- Girlfriend, yeah.

- He's right.

- How y'all doing?

[LAUGHTER]

And I wish y'all get that phone hooked up so I can fucking call you.

- Isn't that the truth.

- Mer, you can call up. We just don't know the number.

[LAUGHS]

- Where he lives, if he doesn't call me, I'm going to come over and camp out. And then he'll really get that number hooked quick.

- Mm-hmm.

- [LAUGHS] They are both sweet guys.

- Yeah, they are.

- I wanted to say about it-- since I've been listening, I was-- I'm real happy to hear the things that you've been doing over in the Police Department.

- Like what?

- Like being so open about it, because--

- Nobody cares, baby.

- Huh?

- Nobody cares. All I want is one short little cop to play with--

- [CHUCKLES] You and me both.

- --just for an afternoon.

- But Matt and I have had a lot of arguments about that. So--

- What are you arguing about?

- Being open and all that, I'm not real comfortable with it.

- Oh.

- Mary, I didn't used to be.

- Oh, give me time. I'm young.

- Oh, baby. How old are you?

- 22.

- Oh, god! To be 22 in Houston--

- [LAUGHS] Yeah, I--

- --in 1991.

- --work nights.

- Hey, a lot of people work nights.

- I work my nights.

- Ha, yeah, Jimmy works nights at the local cinema.

[LAUGHTER]

- Moving on Louisiana, huh?

- That's the one.

- I don't know. I don't go to such places.

- Oh, yeah, right.

- Yeah, right.

- If anybody is listening and you have any bookstore tokens, I'm collecting them.

- [CHUCKLES]

- So-- oh, I'm sorry. Are you still here?

[LAUGHTER]

Thanks for calling, baby.

- All right, y'all--

- Take care.

- Bye-bye.

- OK.

- Bye.

- Dee.

- Hi.

- How are you?

- I'm fine.

- What was on your mind?

- Well, I read the article in *Public News*--

- Oh, yeah, *Public News*.

- --about the mummification article.

- Yeah.

- I was very much disturbed about it. And myself not being a homosexual, I was very much disturbed by it because I do have friends who are homosexual. And I feel like there's a danger of this disturbing practice being targeted on the gay community. And I feel like there are so much-- I mean, there are disturbing things going on in the heterosexual community just as much as there are at the homosexual community. I feel like this is a very sick thing that's going on, and it's very--

- Well, it was sensationalized, first. And number two, you've got to look at the person who wrote the article--

- Yeah.

- --who is out to make a name for themselves.

- Exactly.

- Just consider this--

- That's why I feel like-- first of all, *Public News* has never been a journalistic--

- [LAUGHS]

- Neither has that writer.

- --public [INAUDIBLE]. And here they are, trying to get some dirt on something. And who is it, but the gay community. First of all-- and I just feel like, yeah, that's really sick. But there are many sick things that go on in this city besides that. And it's easy for everybody to get up in arms about that. And I mean, it's--

- We agree with you.

- I'm worried that the gay community is going to, hey, man, let's shoot the guys.

- Yeah, it's pretty bad, isn't it?

- Yeah.

- What part of town are you calling from?

- I'm calling from The Heights.

- Well, this-- oh, The Heights. I dispatch for The Heights.

- Yeah, there's some bad things going on here. Why not talk about the crack addicts who wrecked my apartment three months ago, three days after I moved in? Why not write an article about that?

- There's a lot of stuff going on.

- I don't want to start getting in the [? drama ?] with them. There are many things in the city that they could get into--

- Yeah.

- --besides mummification. That is such a small, small, small thing. How many people in this city are in mummification?

- Not many. There's a lot of noise being made, that's all it is.

- How many people that-- on my small guess, I feel like there are very few people as compared to crack addicts robbing people's apartments.

- Yeah.

- If you know what I mean.

- Oh, yes, sir.

- I think there are very other-- there are many other things that they're trying-- I think they're competing with another publication.

- Yeah, the--

- And I don't want to say the name but--

- The *National Enquirer*. Listen, thanks for calling, baby.

- Thanks for calling.

- Bye-bye.

[MUSIC - MADONNA, "INTO THE GROOVE"]

- What, Mary?

- Oh, girl. Your thing fell.

- Ooh.

- [LAUGHS]

[MUSIC PLAYING]

- Put that on tape for me, Mary.

- Don't worry.

[LAUGHTER]

[MUSIC PLAYING]

- 90.1 FM, KPFT Houston. We're here.

- And we're queer.

- We certainly are. Some man out there that called and said there was a magazine called--

- Bear!

- Is it?

- Yeah.

- Have you seen it?

- Yes.

- Well, he said he gets off at 7:00.

- [LAUGHS]

- Comes to my house, he could get off in the end about 7:30.

- Ooh.

- Ha! Now, I've got a Union meeting today, girl.

- Yeah, so? You mean like 10:00 in the morning or something?

- No, Mary. This one's at 2:30 in the afternoon.

- Oh. Well, you got plenty of time.

- Thank god for small favors. Anyway, OK, what are we going to do now?

- We're going to read.

- Oh, we are?

- Yeah. Aren't we going to do that?

- I guess. How long is this going to take?

- Not that long.

- OK.

- It's a short article. In fact--

[SLOW MUSIC]

- Hang on, girl.

- OK.

[SLOW MUSIC]

- OK. Now, we used to do this occasionally.

- Yeah, we're going to start it up again.

- Well, you didn't-- you just kind of threw this on me, baby.

- Yeah, I'm sorry. Well, we had talked about it a couple of weeks ago. And I kind of thought we had it scheduled for tonight.

- So what are we reading? What's Roger reading for me?

- Roger's reading the last few pages of an autobiography by Peter Burton, which is really awful. However, since it's my birthday coming up, he had something to say about ageism. And it really struck home.

- OK.

- Jimmy, we know it's your birthday. And well, you could teach the mountains a few things. [CHUCKLES]

- *Parallel Lives*. "Just recently, I casually remarked to a lover some years younger than myself that I needed to purchase a new pair of shorts before we went on holiday. 'I don't think men your age should wear shorts,' he snapped decisively. 'Isn't it time you acted your age?' I'm afraid it had never occurred to me that at the age of 39, I was beyond wearing shorts. Ho-hum.

A few days later, a female friend approaching her middle 30s was complaining to me that she didn't know the names of any of the current chart groups. She seemed surprised that I not only knew the names but also liked and possessed many of the records. A little later that same week, I was spending the evening in a mixed disco accompanied by several straight friends and one other gay man.

'God, I feel old in here,' one of the straight friends said. He's 23. His girlfriend is a little older. Admittedly, most of the people around us were in the 16 to 20 age bracket. But I didn't feel old and nor did the other gay member of the party. We were both perfectly relaxed and comfortable as we drifted about the club. Yet, these three events, spaced a mere matter of days apart, did make me wonder, 'Am I fooling myself? Am I making a fool of myself? Am I turning into the most dreaded of creatures-- the perpetual teenager?'

As soon as these unwelcome thoughts had filtered into my consciousness, I started to rebel. What's so great about acting your age? What's so special about being out of touch? Why, at a certain age, should we be expected to abandon discotheques in favor of sedate dinner parties and discreet cocktail swilling gatherings? I suspect that practitioners of heterosexuality have far more pressures exerted upon them by society at large and by their families and peers, in particular, which stressed the need to conform than do their gay counterparts.

Thus, I could just about comprehend my friend's comment that he felt old in the company of the late teen crowd at the mixed disco. Most of his peers have settled into steady relationships, marriages, careers, and mortgages. The pressures for him to become a responsible member of society are greater than they would be for a gay man of the same age, because the gay man exists in many respects outside that society, anyway.

Most aspects of gay life tend to mirror heterosexual society. Gay men also have spouses, careers, and mortgages. They have the same financial and similar emotional problems to their straight counterparts. Yet, gay men are frequently accused of being trapped within a Peter Pan syndrome, an emotional manifestation of a physical desire not to grow up or perhaps the expression grow old should be substituted for grow up.



However, the desire to remain youthful, if not young, is not restricted to gay men. Growing old holds terrors for all of us. I come back to the question, what's so great about growing up? All too often, the aging process is a process of fossilization. All too often, growing up seems an excuse to become rigidly and unbendingly set within a certain pattern of existence, which allows no deviations for growth of either new ideas or new pursuits.

'I don't know the names of any of the current chart groups.' The very sentence is almost a proud boast. But why? What is there to be proud of in ignorance? What is laudable about letting yourself get out of touch? Why be party to the strengthening of the generation gap just because our society believes that we should socialize with our peers, respect our elders, and scorn those younger than ourselves until they attain the maturity, which only age can bring?

For as long as I can remember, I haven't conformed. I have a chronic inability to treat with respect those who demand but do not deserve it. I have an innate loathing for formal attire. And if pressed into a suit, collar, and tie, I feel so constrained that I become another person. I dislike the hours we're expected to keep, and my natural rhythm runs counter to that under which most people exist.

Because I can write, and more importantly, make a living from what I write, I, for almost my entire working life, have been able to set the pattern of my days in a fashion I find pleasing. This, in itself, enables me to indulge in a lifestyle which isn't constricted by most of the more boring everyday conventions. Thus, I am able to be balanced in my working hours against my hours of leisure.

As I firmly believe in the importance of leisure to our very well-being, I throw myself as wholeheartedly into pastimes as I do into work. Sadly, many people consider the pursuit of pleasure immature. And certainly, many of those who engage in political activities are so trapped within the British version of the Christian work ethic that they totally deny the principle.

Unless we were born rich, all of us have to work to survive. But is work an end in itself? Or is it a means to an end? I would plump for the latter. I consider work a means to an end, that in being the financial ability to allow me to enjoy the pursuit of pleasure. I am determined not to grow old gracefully because the word gracefully suggests gentility and stuffiness.

Of the many older people I have known, those who have been the most fun to be with have been those who have had riotous lives - working hard perhaps, but seeking pleasure where they will. Most of them haven't acted their age. Most of them have been surrounded by friends younger than themselves, friends who have learnt from them and from whom, in turn, they have learnt.

I shall pad about the streets of Brighton in my new shorts, regardless, though naturally, my hair is streaked with gray. It will continue to change color as I see fit and as I desire. Most importantly, I shall refuse to grow up because I believe that as an end to the learning process, and one of the great joys of existence, has to be the act of discovering something new.

I will continue in my pagan pursuit of pleasure and thanks such Gods, as maybe, that I am gay, because I firmly believe that one of the things we should celebrate about our difference is our ability to stay young for far longer than our straight friends. Like Peter Pan, I shall continue to take flight in search of such pleasures, new and pastures as yet unseen, and I will scorn conformity and the dreary thought of acting my age."

[MUSIC PLAYING]

[GUITAR PLAYING]

- Along with that, along with our reading tonight, I have a poem by Michael Lassell from his new book *Decade Dancing*. Uh-oh. I heard those groans out there, poetry. Well, this is a little different. This is kind of free verse, and this is kind of an important piece.

Michael's written this to a straight man. It's in the form of a list of things. It's called How to Watch Your Brother Die.

"When the call comes, be calm. Say to your wife, 'My brother is dying. I have to fly to California.' Try not to be shocked that he already looks like a cadaver. Say to the young man sitting by your brother's side, 'I'm his brother.' Try not to be shocked when the young man says, 'I'm his lover. Thank you for coming.'

Listen to the doctor with a steel face on. Sign the necessary forms. Tell the doctor you will take care of everything. Wonder why doctors are so remote. Watch the lover's eyes as they stare into your brother's eyes, as they stare into space wonder what they see there.

Remember the time he was jealous and opened your eyebrow with a sharp stick. Forgive him out loud, even if he can't understand you. Realize the scar will be all that's left of him. Over coffee, in the hospital, cafeteria, say to the lover, 'You're an extremely good-looking young man.' Hear him say, 'I never thought I was good enough looking to deserve your brother.'

Watch the tears well up in his eyes. Say, 'I'm sorry. I don't know what it means to be the lover of another man.' Hear him say, 'It's just like a wife. Only, the commitment is deeper because the odds against you are so much greater.' Say nothing, but take his hand like a brother's.

Drive to Mexico for unproven drugs that might help him live longer. Explain what they are to the border guard. Fill with rage when he informs you you can't bring those across. Begin to grow loud. Feel the lover's hand on your arm restraining you. See in the Guard's eye how much a man can hate another man. Say to the lover, 'How can you stand it?' Hear him say, 'You get used to it.'

Think of one of your children getting used to another man's hatred. Call your wife on the telephone. Tell her, 'He hasn't much time. I'll be home soon.' Before you hang up, say, 'How could anyone's commitment be deeper than a husband and wife?' He or her say, 'Please, I don't want to know all the details.'

When he slips into an irrevocable coma, hold his lover in your arms while he sobs, no longer strong. Wonder how much longer you will be able to be strong. Feel how it feels to hold a man in your arms, whose arms are used to holding men.

Offer God anything to bring your brother back. Know you have nothing God could possibly want. Curse God, but do not abandon Him. Stare at the face of the funeral director when he tells you he will not embalm the body for fear of contamination. Let him see in your eyes how much a man can hate another man.

Stand beside a casket covered in flowers, white flowers, say, 'Thank you for coming,' to each of several hundred men who file past in tears, some of them holding hands. Know that your brother's life was not what you imagined. Overhear two mourners say, 'I wonder who will be next.' And, 'I don't care anymore as long as it isn't you.'

Arrange to take an early flight home. His lover will drive you to the airport. When your flight is announced, say awkwardly, 'If there's anything I can do, please let me know.' Do not flinch when he says, 'Forgive yourself for not wanting to know him after he told you. He did.'

Stop and let that soak in. Say, 'He forgave me? Or he knew himself?' 'Both,' the lover will say. Not knowing what else to do, hold him like a brother while he kisses you on the cheek. Think that you haven't been kissed by a man since your father died. Think this is no moment not to be strong.

Fly first class and drink scotch. Stroke your split eyebrow with a finger, and think of your brother alive. Smile at the memory, and think how your children will feel in your arms-- warm, and friendly, and without challenge."

[GENTLE MUSIC]

- I'm here partly tonight to say some good things about Texas. I'm proud to be a Texan. I know that I could not have heard Harvey Milk's challenge to me had not something in my life in this state prepared me to hear the word of freedom that Harvey spoke to us.

I am here tonight because it is time that all of us who love this state that gave us life, and has nurtured us, and taught us our values to stand up and claim the history of this state, for freedom, and justice, and human respect, away from the forces of narrow mindedness and bigotry that too often dominate the politics of the state of Texas.

[CHEERING]

- OK, Mary.

- Hm.

- So what's the story?

- Oh, it's just-- I like a lot of short stories, and I like a lot of poetry. I just kind of wanted to share some. And we'll be doing a little bit more of that in the future.

- That was nice, though.

- Short stories are kind of nice. They tell a story with few words. And the poetry that I like goes a couple of steps more than that. But it tells a story in even fewer words.

- Yeah. Well, that was nice all around, right?

- Yeah.

- So what are we going to read from now on? Are we going to have books again like we did before?

- Yeah, after marathon, we're going to be starting another book.

- So after marathon?

- Roger and I have to get together go over to my library and pick something out.

- And child, you have a library.

- Do I ever.

- And speaking of libraries, there is gay and lesbian literature out there if you look for it even in the public libraries. And Inklings and Lobo have all kinds of stuff.

- You bet.

- As do a lot of other places, right?

- Yeah, my kind of-- on book day, I kind of make the rounds. I start off at Half Price Books here in the Montrose because they have a wonderful selection.

- Well.

- Then I hit Lobo, then I hit Inklings. And if all else fails, I'll hit Book Stop because they have a little section, too.

- Well, that sounds good. OK. You ready, Mary?

- Yeah.

- OK.

[FUNKY MUSIC]

- It's Ron Romanovsky.

- And this is Paul Phillips. We're better known as Romanovsky and Phillips.

- If you haven't been listening to *After Hours*, what kind of self-respecting faggot are you, anyway?

- Quiet, numbskulls, I'm broadcasting.

- Is that F as in Frank?

- His orders began with a routine police raid on a homosexual bar, The Stonewall, on Christopher Street in the heart of the West Village.

[WHISTLE BLOWS]

[MUSIC PLAYING]

All of you say it so they can hear you in the Capitol!

(CHANTING) For love and for life, we're not going back! For love and for life, we're not going back. For love and for life, we're not going back.

For love and for life, we're not going back!

- I want you to savor this next moment. I have the proud task of telling you that the official count of the Lesbian and Gay Rights March, the official count is over 500,000 strong!

- We must destroy the myths. Once and for all, a shot of them! We must continue to speak out. And most importantly, most importantly, every gay person must come out.

- Yeah!

[CHEERING]

[MUSIC - PAMALA STANLEY, "COMING OUT OF HIDING"]

- It's all right. You may all come out.

- We're queer.

- Men are the most horrible creatures, honey. They will ruin your life. You mark my word.

[MUSIC PLAYING]

I'm OK but you

- As president of the Board-- as president of the Board of Supervisors, it's my duty to make this announcement. Both Mayor Moscone and Supervisor Harvey Milk he had been shot and killed.

- Toto, have a feeling we're not in Kansas anymore.

- They've got to understanding something. They've got to understand something. We are not talking about what's politics. This is not a movement from the waist down! We are talking about our right to love, and to choose, and to live! And I don't care about straight politics. And I don't care about straight understanding! You better hear me in Washington! We are demanding! We are demanding our civil rights!

- And I ask-- I ask people all over this country to do one thing--

[MUSIC PLAYING]

- We must destroy the myths once and for all, shatter them. We must continue to speak out. And most importantly, most importantly every gay person must come out.

[CHEERING]

- Harvey, do you have a few words for KPFA?

- Come on out! [LAUGHS] Join us!

- Difficult as it is, you must tell your immediate family. You must tell your relatives. You must tell your friends, if indeed they are your friends. You must tell your neighbors. You must tell the people you work with. You must tell the people from the stores you shop in. You--

[CHEERING]

- Once they realize that we are indeed their children, that we are indeed everywhere, every myth, every lie, every innuendo will be destroyed once and for all.

- And I ask-- I ask people all over this country to do one thing. Come out! Come out, America! Come out!

[SLOW MUSIC]

- Hey.

- Yeah?

- Next week, Mark Timmers will be here.

- Oh, boy.

- Former Houston police officer.

- Oh, yeah.

- If you listen real close, you can hear me dispatch, I go like this, 1-Adam-12.

- 2-0-5, 08-02 [INAUDIBLE].

- 15-20.

- PS-0-2, that way for a shop.

- 1-8-30.

- 2-0-4, [INAUDIBLE] I'll get my gear.

- Radio catching [INAUDIBLE].

- 1-10 I'll get my gear and be in the court number 6, 3:00 PM.

- Points, Southern [INAUDIBLE] at Live Oak. [INAUDIBLE] disturbance. 39, under navigation of vehicle backing the drive, 40,001 [INAUDIBLE] freeway way at Cullen. I think there's a bird of a vehicle, 11,009 telephone a female disturbance. All call for the [INAUDIBLE]. Meet you there.

- PS-0-1, I'll be.

- Shoot, there he is. [INAUDIBLE]

- PS-0-2, we have motorcycle get the gear. It's fast and [INAUDIBLE].

- Prop?

- 71-5.

- PS-1-1, they lost him. We have that vehicle possibly outbound Southwest Freeway coming up on 6-10. [INAUDIBLE] We have white over yellow several lanes at the outbound 59 to 108, 6-10.

[SIRENS SOUNDING]

- 3-32.

- 3-32.

- We have 300ZX going about a hundred miles an hour at 6-10 East. I'm just passing 2-25. They won't pull over for me.

- Any units clear and close?

- 2-25 East, still going over a hundred miles an hours. It's probably going to be a stolen car.

- 20-30 yes, tonight.

- David, Edward, Zebra.

- He's starting to make some tracks. I've still got him inside. And he's weaving in and out of traffic.
- He's still out back, just across Hollister.
- Outbound, 2-95.
- [INAUDIBLE] have them, approaching Fairbanks, North Houston.
- Not bad. He just backed up. Everybody towards east to get [INAUDIBLE]. Hear me out, he just backed up.

[RADIO CHATTER]

- 4-39, [? Issue is ?] is all right. Everybody's OK.

[SIRENS WAILING]

- Yeah, swimming a few laps around out here also.

[RADIO CHATTER]

- This is?

- [INAUDIBLE], are you heading out?

- [INAUDIBLE] 4-2.

- This is [INAUDIBLE] 42.

- A little band report, had a call out, 4500 Bissonnet. 32, help me out on Robert Sam Tom, 73-8300 Greenbush, 441 case number.

- 16 over 21--

- [INAUDIBLE] assist the obstruct, have just been shot.

- -- at 686-6832-5686.

- 32, I've just been shot. 8400-- 50-W-32. It's just the obstruct, I've just been shot.

- 8400--

- I can check him up now.

- ready, 400 Greenbush.

- White Fox.

- Fox has just announced he's been shot, 8400 Greenbush.

- Two Black male suspects, unknown description, blue steel revolver about 38. The owner of this location, they went Northbound.

[RADIO CHATTER]

[MUSIC PLAYING]

- Anyway, it goes something like that.

- It sure does.

- There's Mark.

- Is it really like that, Mark?

- You should know.

- [CHUCKLES] That's Mark Timmers. He's a former Houston police officer, who is here live and in uniform. When we did the very first broadcast of this program on September the sixth, 1987, He was standing right there in the doorway with this little police suit on.

- Big police suit.

- Girl, it looked great.

- [LAUGHS] Oh, anyway. And he'll be here with us next week to talk about the police, and what we're doing, and where we're going, and all that kind of stuff.

- That sounds great. Now, that's the first week of marathon.

- Yep.

- That's when you call in and make your pledge.

- Right. And it's my birthday.

- Oh, girl. Did they dig up your birth certificate somewhere?

- [LAUGHS]

When I was born, birth certificates hadn't been invented.

- Listen, this has been fun because our first show is always the weirdest, because we don't know what to say and what to do, because it's very, very important.

- First show of the year.

- Any show is important, and we're glad you're listening. And if you want to volunteer to come down and help us answer the phones next week and eat Matt's kolaches--

- Ooh.

- I'll get a good look at Matt's kolache.

- Oh.



- This is where you need to be, at 419 Levitt. You can call Richard right now at 526-4000 or 526-KPFT and fix that up. And I lied. We're not going to bore you with our life story because maybe our lives are nothing more than yours. And the fact that we're here in queer is no big deal. And the fact that I worked for the police department is no big deal.

What is a big deal is that once you come out of the closet, and live your life, and you're not ashamed of who you are, they can't threaten you. And they can't hurt you, not anymore. They say things that hurt you. But you can still win.

- We're just your average, run-of-the-mill faggots.

- So we're going to start with something that I played umpteen years ago on the radio, when I did my very first radio show tons of years ago. And we'll see you next week. You thought what?

- Are you going to do the Moscow circus thing?

- No, Mary. Hush. I'll see you next week. I love you. Have a good week.

- We love you, babies.

- Bye

[MUSIC - CHARLIE DORE, "PILOT OF THE AIRWAVES"]