

FROM BLOCKBUSTER

MARIE BUCK

Ethan Hunt has retired from being an IMF team leader, instead opting for a quiet life with his fiancée Julia. But if Vice President Ripley can just convince Hunt to come out of retirement, the world might stand a chance. Vice President Ripley has a light bulb for a head! The arrow approaches its target. Vice President Ripley text messages IMF operations director Musgrave on his mobile phone. IMF operations director Musgrave contacts Ethan. Ethan is shocked by the text message. But Ethan acts like a superhero. He shows his muscles like a strongman.

It is Julia who does not want Ethan to go. She tears apart a document and stands in the kitchen looking angry. She stands, angry and Germanic, with a cheese wedge. She yells and points and looks at the telephone. She gets angry with the cell phone. She stomps on tulips with her platform boots. She stands, about to throw her laptop. Her mascara is smudged around one eye. She looks like she is about to stomp on her prey with her roller skate. And eventually she just stands there, wearing a trench coat and holding a lollipop, looking defeated.

Julia realizes there is nothing she can do. She sits at the kitchen table. The men point and talk at her. She sits on the edge of the bed, Ethan lying behind her. She stands in a kitchen damaged by fire. She holds a letter in her hand. She breaks a large pencil in half. She picks up a spilled basket of mail. She bites her thumb and looks down. Her box of chocolates is empty and she is stressed by household debt. She has crystal tears. She cries and she covers her ears.

Ethan feels the stress too. He screams at another man with a laptop. He holds a stuffed animal. He grits his teeth.

But they both agree he must go.

ABJECT POVERTY IS KIND OF AMAZING

Abject poverty is king of amazing, a golden fleece in a seldom used jail. Abject poverty is you my God, hovering over father and mother on dancing floor. Abject poverty is a real revolution, falsing out the naked from the weak. Abject poverty is some flaky business of photos emerging onto the dance floor. Abject poverty is my sleeping sideburns, waiting to get from colonel/general in Civil War. Abject poverty is Civil War spacecraft on the move. Humvee.

ABJECT POVERTY IS KIND OF AMAZING

One lived in absolute luxury. This was one of the secrets of the industrial revolution. History is laced with artists and terrorists birthed by music into the lap of luxury. A life of beauty dooms the rest. We may be missing our window. Money stays right at the top, with abuse and despair. Marketing is an amazing thing which reads like fiction. Millions of people suffer in abject poverty. Practically and philosophically, I give you an amazing first-hand portrait of hard times. Here are the amazing sunsets. We greatly appreciate anything you might send--and look forward to it all. It is 2:44 a.m. in Ferndale, Michigan. By sunup, a new journal will be born.

ABJECT POVERTY IS KIND OF AMAZING

See the little child in this red-hot oven. A poverty which rings the figure exists still during the season of squalor and ice cubes. Death is summoned to The Drunken Clam. I make out with actress Molly Ringwald till death goes away. Everything's gonna burn, we all take turns. When Peter punches Quagmire, it is similar to when George punches Biff.

I AM HAVING AN AMERICAN EXPERIENCE

I am decorated. I am reaching into my purse and pinching something and taking it out.
The swell is loosening and there's something I want from my country.