

Captain May – July 18, 2003, midnight – dialogue

Captain May: Gentlemen, thank you for coming. Do not talk. I'm supposing we're bugged. Use the keyboard instead. I have to leave *quickly*.

Caesar: Why, sir?

Captain May: Because the storm is coming. Today there was nearly a riot in the House of Representatives. The Democrats went aside to gather against him. The Republicans summoned the capital police to remove the Democrats...

Andre: You're kidding, sir?

Captain May: No. Afterwards, on CNN, the Democrats were saying words like "tyranny," "one-party rule" and "police state" – words not heard in American politics.

Caesar: But the news they said that the trouble in Congress was just some kind of budget argument that got out of hand. They said the cameras were off when it happened, so they couldn't show us.

Captain May: I know, and that's why I know we haven't won the Infowar yet: They're still lying. The tension comes on the live broadcasts, though, especially on CNN *Crossfire*. Today men's faces were red as they used words like *regime change*, *military takeover* and *impeachment*. All week they've been threatening each other, nearly coming to blows. Carville and Novak are both hinting that blood is on the president's hands, and when men of such different views agree, indeed the storm is coming.

Andre: How long will you be gone, sir?

Captain May: Until he loses power. I'm surprised he hasn't gotten to me yet. I'm surprised he didn't have me arrested when I wrote the piece for the Chronicle back in April. When the people find out he covered up the body count in Iraq, they'll be outraged.

Caesar: Do you think we'll impeach him?

Captain May: Yes, unless something bigger distracts them.

Caesar: Like what, sir?

Captain May: Like another war, maybe even a world war.

Andre: I heard that Bush is flying here to Houston tonight, Captain May. If he's read the things you've been publishing, one of his men might arrest you.

Captain May: They may be able to call me some kind of informational terrorist under the Patriot Act and put me in an internment center, but I doubt they'll bother.

Andre: Then why are your hands shaking, sir?

Captain May: Because I think they'll kill me. Each of you take a copy of this report, and start passing it out. Cheeriyut! Kinyay! Pi Yong!