

THE MEN WHO STARE AT GOATS

Lyn: Let me ask you something. What color were the chairs in the hotel bar? You were there for hours. What color were the chairs?

Bob: Green.

Lyn: Beige. How many lights are in this room? A Super Soldier wouldn't have to look. He would just know.

Bob: A Super Soldier?

Lyn: A Jedi Warrior. He'd know where all the lights were. He could walk through a room and he could tell you how many power outlets there were. People are walking around with their eyes closed. At Level One, we were trained to instantly absorb all details.

Bob: What's a Jedi Warrior?

Lyn: You're looking at one.

Bob: You're a Jedi Warrior?

Lyn: That's correct.

Bob: I don't know what that means.

Lyn: I'm Sergeant First Class Lyn Cassady, Special Forces, retired. In the eighties, I was trained at Fort Bragg under a secret initiative codenamed "Project Jedi." The objective of the project was to create Super Soldiers. Soldiers with super powers. We were the first generation of the New Earth Army.

Bob: You've got super powers?

Lyn: That's correct.

Bob: Wait a minute. What you're saying is that you were a Psychic Spy, like Lacey?

Lyn: We prefer the term "Remote Viewer."

Bob: How does that work?

Lyn: Well, different Jedi had different techniques. Mel Landau used to visualize packing all his troubles into a little suitcase to clear his mind and Steve Tuttle would recite Bible verse which was...

Bob: What about you?

Lyn: I find drinking helps. And if I'm listening to classic rock.

Bob: Oh, yeah? Like who?

Lyn: I like Boston. Boston usually works.

Bob: What other powers would you practice?

Lyn: Invisibility.

Bob: Invisibility?

Lyn: Yeah. That was Level Three.

Bob: Like actual invisibility?

Lyn: Well, yeah, that was the goal. Eventually, we adapted it to just finding a way of not being seen. But once you understand the linkage between observation and reality, then you begin to dance with invisibility.

Bob: Like camouflage?

Lyn: No. It's not like camouflage. We also practiced Phasing. Crossing from particle to wave, from the physical

to energy. Solid objects seem to pass right through you. That starts with a breathing exercise. Then you think black. That's a nothingness. Got it?

Bob: I don't know what the... Can I be honest with you, Lyn? I don't know what to make of this. I don't know what to say. This is amazing stuff. I wanna... Could I write a story about this?

Lyn: Not gonna happen.

Bob: Because, I've been looking for a story, Lyn. And I was gonna write about the re-build contracts but this is much better. This is much better.

Lyn: Not gonna happen.

Bob: All I'm saying is we could meet tomorrow.

Lyn: I'm shipping out tomorrow.

Bob: What? You're going home?

Lyn: Going to Iraq. I've been thinking about partnering on the factory in Al Qaim.

Bob: Oh. I could come.

Lyn: What?

Bob: I could come, maybe.

Lyn: Look, I don't want to be a story. I don't need the attention.

Bob: Look, we could change names, stuff.

Lyn: Look! There's a war over there, Bob! Do you understand that? War! Now, I don't have to be looking out for you.

Bob: You wouldn't have... I'll look after myself. I've been in some pretty hairy situations. I'm a journalist, Lyn. You understand? I'm a journalist. I go where the story is.

Lyn: What is this?

Bob: I don't know. It's just a doodle. What's the matter?

Lyn: Nothing.

Bob: "The U.S Army doesn't really have any serious alternative than to be wonderful. This does not represent the official position of the United States Army at this time".

Lyn: Bill Django.

Bob: Who's Bill Django?

Lyn: The man who wrote that book.