



Pleasant Hills Medical Center

And Miniature Golf

Serving the mentally challenged since 1975

Dear Short Wave Listener,

This letter is in reference to recent medical experiments in which I have been conducting here at Pleasant Hills. A few months ago a young man was admitted to this facility known only by the name of John Smith. As soon as I saw Mr. Smith I knew he was different. He seemed **unresponsive and completely** comatose, however it was clear to me that his mind was as active as **ever**, in fact I felt as if he was actually emitting radio signals from his brain.

I soon went to work on a venture I had been contemplating over a long period of time. I have researched the fact that all people emit a certain radio frequency from their brains, and it seems that the more insane a person is, the stronger this frequency is. I developed a device which can capture that frequency and amplify it to a level that can be received by my computers in the laboratory. If all goes well I can actually hear what this person is thinking and hopefully channel these thoughts into some sort of sane thinking.

When I connected this equipment to Mr. John Smith, his brain was emitting extremely powerful signals. It seems that these signals were so powerful that when connected to my amplifier, they could be received thousands of miles away.

After reading a Shortwave article in a friends home I discovered that many shortwave listeners heard these signals and logged them as a Pirate Radio Station. It is an interesting coincidence that Mr. Smith was known as a Radio Pirate Operator before he suffered a complete mental shutdown. My friend advised me that it is important to short wave listeners to receive verification that these signals did exist. So this letter may serve as verification that you indeed heard the mind of John Smith.

I hope this relieves any anxiety you may have experienced in relation to hearing these signals, if you feel you need further counseling you may contact me at Pleasant Hills Medical Center, or you may call it **THE ASYLUM**, as many of our residents do.

Sincerely,

William I. Makempa M.D."

THE ASYLUM

Written by: ONE VOICE

Performed by: MANY

An experience in Pirate Radio

ACT 1: The Stage is set.

We enter the mind of John Smith (is that his real name?). we know very little about **Mr.** Smith but he slowly unfolds before us. We hear voices, accusations, denials. Are these the voices of innocent bystanders or are they created in Johns mind? "Leave me alone!" does John feel threatened? or annoyed? "I cant help you!" these may be his interpretations of what life has to offer him. We hear music.... ONE SLIP, BY PINK FLOYD, Does this represent the closeness John feels to insecurity? or is he that close to total insanity? Sounds of a reporter at the scene of the JFK assassination, "Its insane!" what does this mean? Was our friend John a participant in such an event? or is it representative of something more? much more.. .. the music fades..

We hear the warm sounds of a music box, faintly we can hear laughter, is it Johns? or is it those who would cast him away because of his difference from the rest of us? Music fades in from the background YOU REMIND ME OF GOLD, BY THE HUMAN LEAGUE. what does this signify? possibly a return to the past when John was leading a mostly normal life at his favorite disco? or could it be his feelings toward another? We all are capable of deep feelings toward others in our race, could John suffer from a lost love? The music is over briefly as John is momentarily brought back to reality by the cries of an infant, significant of his desire to return to the safe and secure world of his mothers arms, is this infant a visitor to John's hospital room? his mother cannot help him now..

We rest as John slips into unconsciousness.

With sirens and the sounds of the city in the background, we finally hear from John, or at least from his mind. He sounds lonely, yet the noises in the background would lead us to believe he was not alone. He seems to have relinquished his identity to a short wave radio, he almost seems to have accepted his condition. Music fades in THE PSYCHIC, BY THE CRASH TEST DUMMYS. John desires to know the future, he fears what might be inevitable. The Psychic might understand him, she may be able to feel his pain, share his uncertainty.... if only he could reach her with his mind, he can only communicate in his mind.

The music fades..... ..heartbeats of fear and pain are all that is left..

John speaks in fear, “What are you doing here?” John seems distressed, other voices appear to be guiding him at times, he knows its wrong but the only way he can silence the voices is to obey them. They reassure him when his is obedient. John feels remorse for something, he asks for our forgiveness, what has he done? the voices encourage us to seek him, is this Johns cry for help? Does he wish to be found out so that he can finally be at peace? Can he ever be at peace? Music begins, YOUR FEAR, BY PRONG, John must try to face his fears if he is ever to rest. What does he fear? Insanity? Persecution? Unacceptance? Death? Life? Reality?. The music is over.

We return to John as he is struggling to gain control over the voices in his head? Why do they trouble him? “you find the person that you love, and then you kill them” What has he done? Has our friend committed an unspeakable act? is this real? He asks for help, the voices deny his cries, John is without explanation for his acts, the voices accuse him of guilt. He is consumed with his acts and is ashamed of his behavior, yet he must continue, “I cant help it!” John refers to his asylum as dark and as his hell. His asylum is his mind.

We listen to COMFORTABLY NUMB, By PINK FLOYD. We are reminded of how our society tries to fix problems of great magnitude with a quick way out “Just to get through the show”. Our friend John Smith knows that his problems cannot be solved so easily, he is tormented by his own thoughts and fears. He seeks relief from his pain, but what could end this agony? Death? John is tom between living with his pain or dying with his fears. There seems to be no easy way out, our friend is troubled, deeply troubled.

As he grows weary, John finally slips into a deep sleep and the voices rest, soon to return, the story is not over