# Visitors 1

Greetings, goofy earthlings

we come from a distance

vaster than vast

we have no hair

we have ridden the tachyon

if you do not know what a tachyon is

<http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Tachyon>

there is no food-service on a tachyon

our reconnaissance began many years ago

but we are bored now

we have discovered nothing:

anal probes of middle-aged men in pickup trucks

reveals only shit

we are therefore,

taking out full-page ads

in all the major dailies

we are buying one minute of face-time on the Super Bowl

why have we chosen to announce our presence?

because you are going to hell in a hand basket

we will tell you more later

in the meantime, you may remove the chips from your heads

we no longer need the information they provide

we find sex quaint, and your preoccupation with it

icky

as befits those who can travel on a tachyon

we can destroy your planet at will

why would we do this?

you are our greatest experiment

and we love you