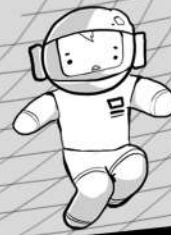


customer no. 1

# ALTER RIVALS



*Customer:* Hello, is this Tannen Wormhole Incorporated?

*You:* Um, did you mean McFly Portal Enterprises?

*Customer:* Yeah, close enough. I'm not sure where I am right now

*You:* Okay, could you describe your issue a bit more?

well, let me explain to you what happened

it was a cool, sunday evening. i took out my Visa card to pay for my souvenir Boeing 777. i explained to him how i'm a big aircraft enthusiast, but the man didn't seem like he cared. he looked at his Omega watch, and groaned as his break was still hours away.

i looked at my phone. no reception. typical AT&T. i asked him whether or not there was a phone i could use around the gift shop. he pointed to a rather old phone that looked like it hadn't been used for years. i lifted the receiver. two Duracell batteries fell out and rolled under a nearby shelf. frustratingly, i bent down to search for the batteries, but all i found was a couple of Megabloks.

none of anything that was happening made sense. it just seemed like my life was being pieced together strip by strip...