

When I was growing up in Bakersfield, my favorite thing in all the world was to go to the movies on Saturday afternoons for the Chapter Plays. ... I know that, Mr. Man! They also called them serials. I'm not stupid ya know... Anyway, my favorite was Rocket Man and once it was a no breaks chapter. The bad guy stuck him in a car on a mountain road and knocked him out and welded the door shut and tore out the brakes and started him to his death, and he woke up and tried to steer and tried to get out but the car went off a cliff before he could escape! And it crashed and burned and I was so upset and excited, and the next week, you better believe I was first in line. And they always start with the end of the last week. And there was Rocket Man, trying to get out, and here comes the cliff, and just before the car went off the cliff, he jumped free. And all the kids cheered! But I didn't cheer. I stood right up and started shouting. This isn't what happened last week! Have you all got amnesia? They just cheated us! This isn't fair! **He didn't get out of the cockadoodie car!**