

THE

INTERNOVEL

BY

GABE WOLLENBURG

ALL CHARACTERS APPEARING IN THIS WORK ARE FICTITIOUS. ANY
RESEMBLANCE TO REAL PERSONS, LIVING, DEAD, INCLUDING ELECTRONIC
PERSONA, IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL.

Introduction:

A bit of historical perspective:

The Internet was a funny place in 1994. The World Wide Web was being used to do cutting edge things like allow people to keep track of the levels of coffee in a pot in a computer lab in England. Dial up services that were not AOL typically offered users the option of using a Terminal-based interface, and PPP or TCP was a luxury that often required a special login and administrative permission. It was a text-based Internet.

That's the world this novella was composed in, and the world it was composed around.

It was never meant to be a period piece, and I have resisted the effort to go back and make it so-- for now. It was my first, serious attempt at writing something with a longer format. I share it today as a time capsule of the Internet as it affected a midwestern college town in the Spring 1994.

Today's computers, high speed connections, and always-on-Internet life-streams make fifteen years ago seems so far away now-- and so foreign.

Because they is.

Gabe Wollenburg -- April 10, 2009

Attraction

“I have never found her to be anything but attractive.”

NO?

No.

Well, is she attractive?

This sounds like Van Morrison, what the hell are we listening to?

Would you move?

Ok, I'm sorry, I'm being really slow.

No it's Ok. just, you know, try and concentrate. So, is she attractive?

Outstandingly. There is a lot of dust in here. I can't seem to figure this out. I really hate chess.

The game?

Yes. I can't figure it out.

It's a complicated game.

The game of kings.

Well, nobility.

Right, I don't get it.

Is she attractive?

Who?

She?

She's a sweetheart. I brought her back here last week.

You brought her here? To our home?

Yeah, she got here and was all 'Well, I had better call my fiance.'

Home wrecker.

It's not funny. Anytime I get anyone home they pull that.

They all want to call their fiances?

No. But they all pull the 'I gotta go' thing.

Maybe you should clean.

Funny.

Do you think it's a good idea to try meeting anyone on the Internet?

Probably not, why?

I thought I could go to one of those chat places, and maybe meet somebody.

Meet somebody on the Internet?

yeah, on one of those chat places. you've done that, right, do you know any good places?

I never tried picking up net-chikies, but, I knew my way around, once. I used to go to one place. It was pretty cool at the time. It's called hiatus.

So will you show me?

I can't right now, we're playing a game.

Can you help me later?

I won't help you. But I can show you how to get there, I'll give you the address and you're on your own.

Why can't you help me?

Because, the place knows... you need be on the Internet on your own. I fought my battles there, I'm not going to fight yours for you, man.

Fine.

Besides, I won't be round much anyway. My girlfriend's roommate never showed up, so she bought her room out as a single.

So what's the address then?

I don't know. She knows it.

Your girlfriend knows the address?

Yeah.

Did you meet her there?

No. Don't be stupid. you don't— well— No. I didn't meet her on the Internet. I met her at a full fledged flesh and blood coffeehouse.

She was the waitress, wasn't she.

Shut up and move. I'll mail you the address, Ok?

Fine. Hey, thanks for helping me set my Mac up though.

Sure... She was the waitress you know.

I knew it.

Move. You suck at chess, you know that?

Initiation:

Telnet Hiatus.NOCOM.lf.nl
Trying..... Connected.

Welcome to Hiatus!

Port 2993

Type "New" to set up a new account. Type "Guest" if you want to look around. Type "Bye" to go somewhere else.

Name:

Kevin looked around. This was too weird. The blinking cursor pumped his adrenaline with every flash. It dared him. It egged him on. It called to him.

He typed slowly, and carefully. NEW.

Welcome again! Let's get some basic info. I need all of this information in order to set up an account for you. If you do not wish the info to be part of the Haitus public record put a ! in front of it.

What is your Name: (Remember if you want it to be secret, enter a !
[example: !Paul Neuman].)

Kevin was beginning to doubt again. He shrugged and went ahead. he typed !Kevin Brac... and then changed his mind and deleted it all. Figuring there was nothing to hide from, he entered: Kevin Brackman.

What is your Email address?: Brac3421@Abba.MUM.Edu

Choose a Handle: (i.e. what do you want to be called. It can be eight spaces long and can not contain any spaces.)

Kevin hadn't considered this. What would his handle be? He glanced at his bulletin board. He saw a photo of Stacie Mack, his high school prom date. No... that was stupid. "Hi, I'm Stacie." "Mack" was stupid too. How about Bruce. He said glancing at a picture of Bruce Willis.

Choose a handle: Bruce
NAME ALREADY TAKEN!
Choose a handle:

That startled Kevin; surprised him, actually. He left back, afraid that he had offended someone. He glanced at Willis again. It was a photo of Willis as Hudson Hawk.

Choose a handle: Hudson

There was a breathless pause. The machine spit out:

Choose a Password. It must be at least 4 characters long and will match the case. Do not forget your password. You will be asked to verify it immediately. Do not use a password that you use anywhere else.

Password:

That was it? He was in and now he had to think of a password? Too much. He thought quick.

Password: *****

Reenter: *****

Verified. Please remember your password. Remember you used capitals.
Write it down.

Read the rules:

To agree to obey the rules, type YES at the end of the list. Read them
over you are agreeing to adhere to them. You will be responsible
for the content. If you disagree disconnect by typing "Bye."

Kevin entered YES without really reading the rules.

The screen sprang to life:

***>**Hudson** has been put on Hiatus!

***>You are on channel one: [Also on this channel: LadyBird, Garth,
Simone, Bob, Labia, Swatch, Bright_Eyes, ab, Novak, RubiconBeach,
SilverSurfer, Easter, Slinky, haiku, and Trinity.]

***>the topic was last changed by Haiku: **Bob wants his coffee. He wants
his coffee now. Now. Now. Now. Now. Now.**

SilverSurfer pants.

LadyBird> No! NO! Not that! Hee Hee hee hee!

Slinky> I enjoy that sometimes.

RubiconBeach> So Do I!!!

Trinity Tickles LadyBird some more

Swatch pokes LadyBird: *Poke*

Garth> The Place is pretty hoppin.

Bob> I still don't agree. But so can everyone else.

Simone> I can't do that. I mean I try, but I feel goofy.

Bright_Eyes> Hi hudson!

Bright_Eyes> If you need anything type "/? <your question>" ok?

Kevin Jumped. Somebody was talking directly to him.

ok.

Hudson> ok.

**Bright_Eyes> You can respond directly to me, if you type "/W Bright_Eyes,"
ok hun?**

ok.

Hudson> ok.
/w Bright_Eyes I mean, Ok. I'm pretty new at this.
Bright_Eyes> we all were once, kiddo. What's your deal?
i'm a sociology major, I guess...
Hudson> i'm a sociology major, I guess...
RubiconBeach> Big deal, I'm a Sociology major and I know!
Bob> What, you aren't sure Hudson?
SilverSurfer> did someone ask you? I don't remember anyone asking you?
Bright_Eyes Shrugs.
Bright_Eyes> Gotta watch those Whispers, Chief...
/w Bright_Eyes Why are you whispering to me.
Bright_Eyes> Let's jusst say I've got a thing for ABBAs. You're on your own from here. I can help you with technical stuff, but I am not going to carry you under my wing. ok? If you are liked, you will fit in.
/w Bright_Eyes ok, thanks I guess...

Kevin leaned back in his chair. He'd had no idea that it would come at him so fast. There was nothing to do but dive in and get swept away. If I drown, I drown, he figured. Kevin leaned back to his terminal and typed:

hudson> so where is here.
RubiconBeach> Heere is no where , wer're on haius
Tritan>we're paused.
Hudson> S o who is everyone?
Silver Surfer>unfair question, man.
Azlann> nobody is anybody here. we;re all whoever we want ot be.
Bright_Eyes> who do you want to be.
Easter> judy garland, her voice is so beautiful
RubiconBeach>I enjoy being who I am
ab> I am tigger. *bounce*
ab> bouncing is what we do best.
Lagboy> Haitus man, that's where we are.
Tangerine> I like tangerines
Azlann>Ive never believed any of you.
Brain> Shutip.
***> **Slinky**, text the slinky one, has logged in from MGM.Edu [educational]
Slinky slinks in.
pepe> Donde esta casa de pepe?
Silver Surfer> English only on channel one.
Hudson> So, let me get this strength, when who are here, you are who ever you want ot be?
Easter> no. who are you?
Hudson> Well I'm Hudson.
RubiconBeach> If yu want to know who I am read my profile.

Azlan> you always want people to read you profile.
Brain> you are my profile.
Ab> ***> ab is profiling you.
Ab> hehe heeh
Ab> *evil grin*
Hudson> I'm Hudson. Thats is who I am.
Easter> yeah but who is that?

Kevin felt uncomfortable with the question.

Hiaku> Hudson wants to know
Hiaku> what it is all about, but
Hiaku> no one will tell him
Hudson>I see your point.
Ab> seeing points is what tigers do best. *pointBright_Eyes*
Swatch runs and tackles Bright_Eyes.
Brian> shut him up!
Azlan> Lame-o
Silver Surfer> you shouldn't be so concern with who everybody is.
Silver Surfer> AGE check!
Azlan>2
Silver Surfer> 32
Easter>12
Mitsie>14
Slinky>23
AB defies age.
Pepe> veinte-dos
Haiku> You ask me my age
Haiku> but I will never tell you
Haiku> you will have to guess.
Slinky> So what is everybody doing.
Brain> We are talking to Hudson.
Azlan> Hudson the Newbie.
Ab> I am bouncing. Tigers love bouncing.
Guest 1> This is crazy.,
Lagboy> LAGLAGLAGLAG stupid 56k line
***> **SiverSurfer** is now **Bartender**
Bartender> Ok the bar is open.
Ab saunters over to the bar.
Easter> Hudson where are you from?
Ab> I'll have a double dutch sarsaparilla in a glass not a cup stirred and
shaken and served with a human hair.
azlan> I'll have a milk.
Hudson> Milwaukee University of the Midwest.
Azlan> you're a MUM! Abba! Ha ha!

hudson> how did you know.
Azlan> I used to go there. SuckS! Hated it
Bartender makes ab his double bouhjrds—^d^d^d his damn drink.
ab bounces
ab> *bounce*
Ab> *bounce*
ab> *Bounce*
SLIVER SURFER WARNs : Scrolling! :(
Bright_Eyes> Ab, you know better.
AB> Bouncing is what tigers do best.
Hudson> what's wrong with milwaukee>
Swatch> I konw I have to live here.
Bright_Eyes> Swatch speaks!?! Here!?! on channel One?
***> **Bright_Eyes** has left this channel.
Azlan>It smells like beer.
hudson> what is wrong with that?
Easter> I think you are funny.

Kevin grinned. He was in like Flynn.

Bartender> Schlitz for everyone.
***> **Swatch** has left this channel.
Haiku> Milwaukee smells like
Haiku> beer. And old infested yeast.
Haiku> I'll have a Schlitz, please.
Hudson> we don't make that anymore— oh never mind.
/w Easter thanks. you're nice too.
***>**Easter** is profiling you.
Hudson> what was that?
Azlan> what was what retard?
/w Easter where did Swatch and Bright_Eyes go?
Brain> Schlitz... Schlitz... The musical fruit.
Slinky> Wasn't that the beer that lyverne and shirly made?
Slinky> before they went to hollywood.
Easter> you'll find out if you stick around. :)
Lagboy> LAG LAG LAG LAG LAG LAG LAGLAG! Stupid 56k line.

Agitation:

From the private Mailings of Terry Jason Moler or
MOLE4483@Abba.MUM.edu

formerly known as: ChaquoTe on Hiatus:

From: ABBA1::HILL3859 "The Poet"
To: MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

I like you're name

From: ABBA1::HILL3859 "The Poet"
To: ABBA1::MOLE4483
CC:
Subj: What are you talking about?

Ok. What's your deal?

From: ABBA1::HILL3859 "The Poet"
To: ABBA1::MOLE4483
CC:
Subj: RE: What are you talking about?

I think Terry is a beautiful name

From: ABBA1::MOLE4483
To: HILL3859,MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

What is your deal? Do you pick people at random of the finger list and tell them that you like their name? Or am I special?

From: ABBA1::HILL3859 "The Poet"
To: ABBA1::MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

Well usually i pick people at random and say hi..but I really do like you're name..although I don't like that Terry cater, with her stupid tv show

From: ABBA1::MOLE4483
To: HILL3859,MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

You mean you pick people at random and tell them things? or do you pick _Girls_ at random and tell them things?

From: ABBA1::HILL3859 "The Poet"
To: ABBA1::MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

Yes I do write women at random

From: ABBA1::MOLE4483
To: HILL3859,MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

Why? I mean, why do you write women at random?

Cant that be considered harassment?

From: ABBA1::HILL3859 "The Poet"
To: ABBA1::MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

Perhaps but they don't have to write back and all I say at first is hi.
It's there choice after that

From: ABBA1::MOLE4483
To: HILL3859,MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

So what do you usually say to women after they write back?

Why do you call yourself "the poet?"

From: ABBA1::HILL3859 "The Poet"
To: ABBA1::MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

Cuz I like to write poems...

From: ABBA1::MOLE4483
To: HILL3859,MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

Well, congratulations, you twerp.

If you ever wish to publish your poetry, I would suggest a refresher course
on spelling and grammar.

For the record.

1. I am a male.
2. I am not offended that you pick people
"women" you say, at random, and talk to them
off of the UWW finger list.
3. In fact, I am flattered. I am also fond of my name.

I would probably not choose to call it beautiful, as you have,
but I am fond of it.

4. YOU HAVE A PROBLEM WITH POSSESSIVES. Go see somebody
in the tutoring lab about this.

Using "There" instead of "Their" is nothing short of sad from
a college student. The same goes for "you're" instead of "your."
Get a dictionary.

5. Please don't write me anymore. I will consider it harassment,
and I will inform the ADMIN of your behavior,
I have Copies of everything so I can prove that I did not
provoke anything.

Get a Part-Time Job, if you are in such need of something to do.

MAIL>EXIT

Complication

Long time no see, stranger.

Let yourself in.

Why shouldn't I, I live here.

I guess.

Whatch'a doin'?

Trying to read for 102

Have you checked out that BBS yet?

A couple of times. I go on probably once per night— for a while

You must like it. Did you meet the girl of your dreams yet?

Funny guy.

No really, are you talking to anybody?

Kind of.

A girl?

Did you come home just to mock me?

No. I came home to mock you and see if this is where I left that notebook that I see over on my desk.

Why do you leave things here?

Because I live here. Did you meet a girl?

Yeah.

Talk to her a lot?

Enough.. I guess. She thinks I'm you.

I'm flattered.

I'm serious.

Well, straighten her out before she comes here wielding an axe.

It's not like that.

You might not know this, about internet girls... but 1 out of 4 of them are really men. Net-space drag queens. You've a 25% chance of being in love with a dude.

Shut up.

Serious... I used to do it myself__ for kicks. He's probably some lonely little closet homo whose using you for masturbation fodder.

No... She's a real girl.

Uh-huh.

You don't know. How do you know? She's a woman. She's got to be. She wouldn't lie.

She wouldn't lie? Do you think she'd say the same of you?

Sure. I don't lie to her.

Then why does she think you're me?

Infatuation:

***>You are now on Private Channel #!HoneyDew
—> Warning! **Bright_Eyes** (7) is on this channel with you.

Swatch> Hi.

Bright_Eyes runs and tackles Swatch and Huggles him.

Swatch> Cut it out.

Bright_Eyes huggles the grumpies out of Swatch.

Swatch> C'mon.

Bright_Eyes> What?

Swatch> I'm just not in a good mood.

Bright_Eyes> Why not? We had such a WONDERFUL conversation last night

Bright_Eyes> I love you so much...

Swatch> I love you too. You're so real to me. I wish I could be with you.

Bright_Eyes> I know. I feel the same way.

Swatch> But I won't get to see you this Spring Break like we planned.

Swatch> Are you there?

Swatch> Bright_Eyes?

Swatch> It's just that I don't have any money.

Swatch> ???

Bright_Eyes's eyes get teary.

Bright_Eyes> When will you get to New York?

Swatch> I told you, I'm not sure. I'll work on it.

Bright_Eyes> you always say that.

Swatch> I know, and I'm working on it. I can't promise anything tho...

Bright_Eyes> You always can't promise.

Swatch> You're going to have to accept it.

Bright_Eyes> Well, if you don't get here in a hurry, I might have to get myself down to UMU and then you'll be in trouble.

Swatch> Why would you come to UMU?

Bright_Eyes> you're there.

Swatch> Yes, but what would we do in Milwaukee?

Bright_Eyes> I wouldn't care as long as we could talk and be together for real.

Swatch> We're not together right now?

Bright_Eyes> No. sorry. It's close though.

Swatch> :\

Bright_Eyes> It was so nice to get to talk to you for real last night.

Swatch> yea.

Bright_Eyes> It was just magical hearing your voice.

Swatch> yeah.

Bright_Eyes> What's really wrong?

Swatch> Nothing.

Bright_Eyes> What's really wrong?

Bright_Eyes *Huggles* Swatch to tell him what's wrong.

Swatch> Cut it out.

Bright_Eyes Cuts it out.

Bright_Eyes> *cut* Cut*

Swatch> I mean it, stop.

Bright_Eyes> Why are you doing this.

Bright_Eyes> Are you still there?

Bright_Eyes> Hello?

Swatch> It;s not that I don't want to see you.

Bright_Eyes> what?

Swatch> It's not that I don't want to see you, its just why do

Swatch> we always have to talk about it.

Swatch> it's so depressing.

Swatch> I love you, and I want to be with you, and you have to just
understand that I can't right now, but I will as soon as I can
afford it.

Swatch> ok?

Swatch> Bright_Eyes?

Swatch> Are you there?

Swatch> Punkin?

Bright_Eyes meakly membles: I have to call you.

Swatch> No don't call me, you can't aford it, I just want to know why we
don't have fun anymore.

Bright_Eyes> I'm calling you...

***> Haitus lost contact with **Bright_Eyes**: Disconnected, read error.

Swatch> damn.

***>Talking to the walls?!? There's no one on this channel.

***> **Swatch** has left Hiatus: Auto-Boot.

Concentration

Mail> Send

To: Mx%"Mom"

%Error: MxAlias "Mom" not found.

Mail> Send

To: Mx%"dbrackman@Mke.Fullfeed.com"

Sub: hi mom. No plea for money here.

RE:

Type your message: Press Ctrl-Z to send; Ctrl-I to abort:

Hi mom, It's me Kevin.

>I hope you are enjoying your new roommate and I hope he can help you
>with your computer.

He can. He showed me how to do a lot of stuff.

>I have tried to call you several times during the evening, but your
>line is always busy. Are you sure that it is working? If you need
>money to pay the phone bill, let me know.

No... No mom. I have been on the computer. Steve showed me how to work
this chat place, called Hiatus, it's kind of like a free for all
chat line, and I spend a lot of time on it.

>how are your grades coming, and when will you be home?

My Grades are OK, I guess.

How are you doing? I know its been a long time since we've talked, but I
will be home next weekend.

Love you, Gotta run:

Hudson: uh... I mean, Kevin.

Exit

\$log off

Reiteration:

Connect 2400

Username: Brac3421

Password: ****

T-1 line expected to be installed on March 12, Internet may be down.

Use 5082 for Dial up service. This number is the only one will hunt.

Due to the overwhelming demand, 1-4 lockout will be reinstated: If you do not have a classroom or professor sponsor you will not be allowed ABBA access during this time.

Last log on: Saturday, March 9th 1996: 2324

You have 2 new mail messages!

\$ Mail

You have 2 new messages.

Mail> Read New

From: Mx%"dbrackman@Mke.Fullfeed.com"

To: Brac3421@Abba.UMU.edu

Subj: it was so nice to see you

RE:

Kevin,

I am so glad that you came home to see us last weekend. You forgot some of the books that you had brought along. You didn't even open them

so I figured you might need them. You'll get this message soon enough, though I suppose.

How long did you stay on that silly chat after I went to bed? I tried to follow along, but it whizzed by so fast...

I guess I'll just stick to it safe, where I know I can get along. Don't stay on too long, though, school comes first. let me know if we should mail you or send your books.

Love,
Mom.

Mail> Read 2

From: ABBA:HILL6734
To: ABBA:Brac3421
Sub: Hi!
RE:

you have a nice name.

MAIL>

Saturation:

Haitus will tell you about any user you want to know about:
Remember, if they are on line those whose level is equal or greater than
yours will know that you are profiling them.

Type `"/p <UserName>"` to gain info.

`/p Hudson`

```
***> hudson is user# 1173, userlevel 5 (Experienced user)
***> The level was last changed by kk on Tue Dec 12 15:52:57 1995 CET
***> Total login time at least (since March 18, 1994): 66:49:40
      (hour:min:sec)
***> Login time this session: 0:00:36   Idle time this session: 0:00:00
***> Last time kicked off on Wed Apr 13 09:01:24 1994 CET
***> Calls: 233      Shouts: 0      Kicks: 0      Kicked off: 1 times
***> ONLINE since: Wed Mar 13 23:41:15 1996
      from: uwwvax.uww.edu [Educational]
      on channel: !1234
***> Doing: FREE! One singles pack of Nutter Butter Peanut butter Sandwich
      cookies
```

I am the very model of a Cartoon individual
My animation's comical, unusual, and whimsical.
I'm quite adept at funny gags, comedic theory I have read
From wicked puns and stupid jokes
To anvils that drop on your head. (SMILEY)

`—> red_dog has left BBS Olohof`

`/p Lizabeth`

```
***> Lizabeth is user# 20950, userlevel 1 (New user)
***> The account was created on Fri Feb 23 19:08:37 1996 CET
***> Total login time about 0:23:39 (hour:min:sec)
***> Calls: 3      Shouts: 0      Kicks: 0      Kicked off: 0 times
***> Doing: I'm new user#20950!
***> Last login was from Pmwaite.mke.fullfeed.com [Commercial] as Lizabeth
      from
      Sun Feb 25 20:58:20 till Sun Feb 25 21:11:15
```

/p Bright_Eyes

```
***> Bright_Eyes, not the Bright_eyes you're thinking of, is user# 443,
    userlevel 7 (Assistant CoSysop) *member*
***> The level was last changed by Chan on Sun Jun 18 04:01:59 1995 CET
***> Total login time at least (since March 18, 1994): 762:07:34
    (hour:min:sec)
***> Calls: 2821      Shouts: 121      Kicks: 31      Kicked off: 0 times
***> Doing: Enjoying a pepsi clear :)
***> E-mail address: Bright_Eyes@unix.asb.com
***> Occupation: Professional hugger to Chan
***> Last login was from sln13.asb.com [Commercial] as Bright_Eyes from Wed
    Mar 13
    19:54:55 till Wed Mar 13 20:41:37 (disconnected: read error)
```

/p Trinity

```
***> Trinity is user# 1231, userlevel 5 (Experienced user) *member*
***> The level was last changed by Skornini on Thu Oct 27 01:15:32 1994 CET
***> The account was created on Sun Sep 25 22:53:38 1994 CET
***> Total login time about 398:27:57 (hour:min:sec)
***> Calls: 547      Shouts: 0      Kicks: 0      Kicked off: 0 times
***> Doing: Playing...as usual.
***> Last login was from 204.252.72.223 as Gabriel from Mon Nov 6 00:35:51
    till Mon Nov 6 00:39:55 (disconnected: read error)
```

Instead of trying to build newer and bigger weapons of destruction,
we should be thinking about getting more use out of the ones we
already have.

-Jack Handey

```
***> Some.Guy is profiling you!
```

/p LadyBird

```
***> LadyBird is user# 17840, userlevel 5 (Experienced user) *member*
***> The level was last changed by Chan on Wed Aug 30 01:41:47 1995 CET
***> Total login time at least (since March 18, 1994): 433:22:33
    (hour:min:sec)
***> Calls: 1026     Shouts: 5      Kicks: 4      Kicked off: 0 times
***> Doing: back indefinitely :)
***> Last login was from outpost.sage.edu [Educational] as LadyBird from
    Sat
    Feb 3 18:57:00 till Sat Feb 3 19:00:39
```

/p Swatch

```
***> Swatch is user# 1198, userlevel 5 (Experienced user) *member*
***> Total login time at least (since March 18, 1994): 76:37:01
      (hour:min:sec)
***> Calls: 269      Shouts: 0      Kicks: 0      Kicked off: 0 times
***> Doing: 'scuse me while i whip this out
***> E-mail address: Chamm928@uwwvax.uww.edu
***> Last login was from uwwvax.uww.edu [Educational] as mr.sanity from Fri
      Jan 26
      18:28:58 till Fri Jan 26 18:32:06 (disconnected: read error)
```

giggle

—> The bbs has lost contact with pitt (disconnected: read error).

/p Easter

```
***> Easter, Visit my Playpage! http://scf.nmsu.edu/~Easter , is user#
      825,
      userlevel 8 (CoSysop) *member*
***> The level was last changed by Chan on Sun Jul 24 06:03:26 1994 CET
***> Total login time at least (since March 18, 1994): 495:17:03
      (hour:min:sec)
***> Calls: 1410     Shouts: 54     Kicks: 39     Kicked off: 0 times
***> Doing: geekin with my new toyz
***> Real name: Abby Beifeld
***> E-mail address: Easter@scf.nmsu.edu
***> Homepage: http://scf.nmsu.edu/~Easter
***> Last login was from moink.NMSU.Edu [Educational] as manic from Tue Mar
      12
      01:57:22 till Tue Mar 12 01:57:33 (disconnected: read error)
***> Firebird, There are exceptions to every rule, I'm the exception, from
      PLDVAX.PUEBLO.LIB.CO.US [U.S.A.] has logged in on channel 1
```

1

/p happy

```
***> happy is user# 18349, userlevel 3 (Ordinary user)
***> The level was last changed by Boomer on Fri Oct 27 22:50:44 1995 CET
***> The account was created on Thu Oct 19 21:55:04 1995 CET
***> Total login time about 35:46:01 (hour:min:sec)
***> Calls: 174      Shouts: 0      Kicks: 0      Kicked off: 0 times
***> Doing: living her life to the fullest!!!
***> E-mail address: amcgeesha@mail.lliosn.org
***> Last login was from 204.184.226.134 as Happy from Tue Mar 12 19:45:47
      till
```

—> Muse has left BBS Olohof

/p Chan

***> Chan is user# 1, userlevel 10 (The Coder and the Sysop) *member*

***> The level was last changed by loser on Tue Mar 5 02:24:57 1996 CET

***> Total login time at least (since March 18, 1994): 5217:49:52
(hour:min:sec)

***> Last time kicked off on Sun Feb 25 04:44:24 1996 CET by nobody : Hey
it's too late to be online! ;)

***> Calls: 4440 Shouts: 518 Kicks: 301 Kicked off: -2 times

***> Doing: ..well I wonder about that myself...

***> Real name: Chan Haitusan

***> E-mail address: Chan@s.et.hiatus.nl

***> Last login was from localhost [Home of the BBS] as Chan from Wed Mar
13

15:52:25 till Wed Mar 13 17:07:38 (disconnected: read error)

Masturbation:

***> **Easter** is inviting you to private channel: !myBedroom; type /a to accept, /i to ignore

/a

***> you are on private channel: !myBedroom; **Easter** is with you on this channel.

Hudson>so what happens now?

Easter>Now?

Easter>Now we see if you walk the walk as well as you talk the talk.

Easter moves closer to hudson, cuddles him in her arms.

Hudson cuddles Easter

Easter leans over and gives hudson a deep passionate kiss

Hudson reciprocates the kiss, feeling Easter's warm tongue inside his mouth.

Easter>What else would you like to do with that tongue?

Hudson unbuttons Easter's shirt, slowly, while he kisses her.

Easter pulls her shirt off. She's naked as she unbuckles Hudson's belt and pulls it off with her teeth.

Easter unzips Hudson's fly

Easter pulls Hudson's member from his shorts, and gently strokes it with her hand

Easter> what else would you like to do with that tongue?

Hudson> mumbles somehtn g uncomprehehns

Easter> relax, hudson... I'll do the work this time. ;)

Easter slowly moves her lips down Hudson's chest, licking him as she goes.

Easter wraps her mouth around Hudson's swelling member. And gives a gentle suck.

Easter sucks Hudson's engorged member, then she pulls away, not wanting to end the fun to early and goes back to gently massaging it.

Easter> you are playing along, right?

Easter leans hudson back on the bed and craws on top of him.

Easter Slowly inserts Hudson's gigantic member into her.

Easter> it feels so good, it's sooooo big.....
Easter begins moving up and down, feeling every inch of Hudson's shaft in her as she goes.
Easter> it's so good. soo gooooood. your soooo hot! your soooo good
OHHhhhhhhHHHhhhhh.
Easter swings her head in ecstasy as she streams with pleasure, ripples of extacy run up and down her body.
Hudson massages Easter's tits.
Easter> Hudson, don't help honey.
Easter reaches a climax and she quivers with ecstasy, her body finely tuned to the act.
Easter slows and continues moving up and down, allowing Hudson's member to feel her with every inch.
Easter speeds up, slowly at first, then faster, and faster faster faster fasterfasterfasterfasrasderasf
Easter screams with pleasure, she's going to come again!
Easter> oooooH! oooooohhhh! ohhH!
Easter feels hudson cum inside her, and climaxes again when his hot steamy gism hits her insides.
Easter sighs with ecstasy
***> Hiatus lost contact with Hudson: Disconnected/read error.
Easter> Damn... he was good too...
***> talking to the walls?!?!

Confrontation

So what's up? I haven't seen you on your computer all week.

I haven't been on. I guess. Lotsa stuff to do.

Mind if I check my mail

Go ahead. Somebody should use it.

Hey, what's going on? What 's the deal man.

Nothing.

Oh, hey, I warned you about that shit man...

I know, but it's too late now.

Well, I'll tell you... You had to learn for yourself...

I sure did.

Anyway— so what happened?

Have you ever had cyber-sex.

Nope. Never went for that kinky shit. I remember thought, when I was addicted, I was always hoping.

Well... I did.

You DID? No kidding? With who?

Easter.

Easter? That slut, she has it with every one.

Why shouldn't she. She's good at it.

Let me tell you something. Easter... She claims her name is Tally, right?

Yeah.

Her real name is Ben.

WHAT!?!

I know about her. I pinged her.

I thought you said you didn't go for the kinky—

No.. stupid, Still a newbie, aren't ya?— PINGd her. I can see by the stupefied expression on your face that you have no idea what I'm talking about.

Bingo.

Well, to PING somebody, you send a empty bit-packet... let me explain it simply... It's an IRC thing... it's like throwing a ping-pong ball down a furnace and then jumping down after it to find out where the heat comes from, only it's less dangerous.

PING. Like ping-pong.

Pretty much, newbie. Anyway, I PINGed her and it turns out her name is really on an account belonging to some Ben guy in Virginia.

And when I sent mail to this Ben guy, he sent back begging me to keep my mouth shut and he'd do anything.

What did you do?

I never told anybody— except you— and wrote him back telling him that it was cool with me, as long as he didn't piss me off. Now I don't even care, I rarely log in to hiatus anymore.

Great.

Now what. I kinda figured we'd laugh. You seem mopier.

Uhuh. funny.

You didn't— play along, did you.

...

Oh...man... I'm sorry.

They seem so real, Ter... they seem totally real.

That's what you get Hawk... That's what you get.

...

Let me clue you in on something, Hawk... that place, that place inside your computer... it's about as real as Lucky the fucking Leprechaun, and you've got to be able to tell the difference, or you're as sick as those fucks who send email to girls at random, hoping they'll meet the girl of their dreams.

...

So can I check my mail or what.

Yeah. Go ahead.

reincarnation:

From the private Mailings of Terry Jason Moler or
MOLE4483@Abba.UMU.edu

or

ChaquoTe on Hiatus:

From: ABBA1::MORE5598
To: MOLE4483
CC:
Subj: hi

hi, I just wanted to say you have a very attractive first name.

From: ABBA1::MOLE4483
To: MORE5598,MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

Thank you. What the hell is that supposed to mean?

From: ABBA1::MORE5598
To: ABBA1::MOLE4483
CC:
Subj: nothing except that you have an attractive name that some people
just like.

From: ABBA1::MOLE4483
To: MORE5598,MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

Are you picking people off of the finger list?

From: ABBA1::MORE5598
To: ABBA1::MOLE4483
CC:
Subj: only some, i just like to talk

From: ABBA1::MOLE4483
To: MORE5598,MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

Do you pick anybody with a name you like or do you just pick girls?

From: ABBA1::MORE5598
To: ABBA1::MOLE4483
CC:
Subj: dfd

girls with names i like. i converse better with females

From: ABBA1::MOLE4483
To: MORE5598,MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

and you like my name? I'm flattered really.

Why do you say you converse better with girls?

From: ABBA1::MORE5598
To: ABBA1::MOLE4483
CC:
Subj: bef

because i am a guy and i feel more comfortable talking with females.

From: ABBA1::MOLE4483
To: MORE5598,MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

I see. So when you talk to a man what happens? and how is it different when you talk to a woman? I am just curious...

From: ABBA1::MORE5598
To: ABBA1::MOLE4483
CC:
Subj: re

Women are just more social and more interesting, with men all we ever
converse a
bout are sports.

From: ABBA1::MOLE4483
To: MORE5598,MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

so what do you talk about with women, then?

From: ABBA1::MORE5598
To: ABBA1::MOLE4483
CC:
Subj: Whatever

So what strikes up your mind for a good conversation

From: ABBA1::MOLE4483
To: MORE5598,MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

I'm really interested on why you pick girls at random to talk to.
It seems like something that a creep would do...

From: ABBA1::MORE5598
To: ABBA1::MOLE4483
CC:
Subj: fd

Let me assure you I am not a creep, I am just looking for a conversation.

From: ABBA1::MOLE4483
To: MORE5598,MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

Aren't there better places for conversation? I mean, what's next, are you going to invite me down to Black and White for coffee after we've built a rapport, and then wine and dine me I guess what I am asking is are you hoping to meet the love of your life this way?

From: ABBA1::MORE5598
To: ABBA1::MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

Maybe, are you it, No I just like to have conversations and get a feel for a person and see what they are like through what they type

From: ABBA1::MOLE4483
To: MORE5598, MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

but aren't there better mediums, even on the net?
What about Chat Boards, and BBSes. Surely there is an easier way to converse with people than the UWW Alpha?

From: ABBA1::MORE5598
To: ABBA1::MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

Maybe, but i am not a computer genius and this is easier

From: ABBA1::MOLE4483
To: MORE5598, MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

what do you do when somebody doesn't want to talk to you?

From: ABBA1::MORE5598
To: ABBA1::MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

just tell me and i will not talk with you. Is that a hint

From: ABBA1::MOLE4483
To: MORE5598,MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

I am just curious as to what you are doing. I am interested in the human spirit, and it the way that some people choose to interact. I think that the internet and even UWW Alpha to an extent have created very new levels of human interaction, and I think that you have shown yourself to be a very intriguing character. do you agree?

From: ABBA1::MORE5598
To: ABBA1::MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

That is your choice to say, but what do you mean by intriguing character.

From: ABBA1::MOLE4483
To: MORE5598,MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

Intriguing character. I mean that I am compelled to find out what makes you do what you are doing.

I am more interested in what you think of ABBA and the INternet as a human relations tool.

From: ABBA1::MORE5598
To: ABBA1::MOLE4483
CC:
Subj: er

I guess I don't know, I just like talking on the computer because you get to know someone for who they are and what they say and not by their looks

From: ABBA1::MOLE4483
To: MORE5598,MOLE4483
CC:
Subj:

well, I guess I will let you down easy.

Sometimes looks are important. Especially concerning issues of gender. You can't tell everything by a person's name, or by what they type, or by how they handle themselves on the internet.

This is something that happens a lot lately.

I have grown fond of you, so I will be nice.

There are men on this campus who would beat the tar out of you for doing what you are doing to me to them, you should be aware of that

Let me put it this way: My middle name is Jason.

I hold no grudge against you, but I do think what you are doing, i.e. picking alleged women's names off of the finger list and hitting on them via email, is a cry for help. You have no back bone, go out and talk to girls if you want to meet some.

Get some counseling. Something. Get help from charter. Get help somewhere.

You are lucky in that I don't subscribe to the usual male gender stereotypes and haven't forwarded all of your mail to my buddies so that we can have a good laugh. Some people on this campus would. They probably do.

Email is no substitute for life.

It is my opinion that any woman who you would choose to approach this way would have a perfect right to slap you with harassment charges, especially since you admit that you target only women.

I think you need to re-evaluate what you are doing.

MUM Alpha is not a chat board.

If I find that you are continuing to harass women I will turn you over to
ADMIN for misuse, and let it go at that.

Just so we are absolutely clear:

I am a man, I Harbor no grudge, and I think you should get some help.

—Terry Jason Moler

Desecration:

***>You are now on Private Channel #!HoneyDew
—> Warning! **Bright_Eyes** (7) is on this channel with you.

Brgtty> hi.

Swatch>hi.

Bright_Eyes huggles Swatch.

Bright_Eyes>Guess what?

Bright_Eyes>I got a new job at a video store.

Swatch>cool.

Bright_Eyes>It is cool, Now I can talk to you more, and I'll be able to
come see you.

Swatch>we're talking right now aren't we.

Bright_Eyes>yea, but its not the same Mr. Cranky.

Swatch>Bright_Eyes, I think we need to talk.

Bright_Eyes>we're talking right now, aren't we?

Swatch>I'm serious.

Bright_Eyes>so am I... you've been nothing but a bitch the last few times
we've talked and I am sick of it.

Swatch>I know.

Bright_Eyes>what the hell is wrong with you.

Swatch>I've been putting it off for a while, but there is something you
should know.

Bright_Eyes>You met a real girl.

Swatch>Don't put it like that. you're real

Bright_Eyes>So you did meet a real girl.

Swatch>I met a girl at UMU.

Swatch>I really like her she's a lot of fun.

Bright_Eyes>Stop, Swatch. just stop.

Swatch>what?

Swatch>I was hoping you wold understand.

Swatch>you have to understand. It's not like you don't talk to other
people.

Bright_Eyes> Don't you mean real people.

Swatch>Stop, you know I think you're real.

Bright_Eyes>Is that why you never sent a picture to me.

Swatch>No.. I sent one...

Bright_Eyes>where is it. you never sent it
Bright_Eyes>you don't think I'm real.
Bright_Eyes>and then you don't even have the decency to call me tell me in person.
Swatch>I couldn't wait to tell you in person,
Swatch>I may never get to New York.
Bright_Eyes>I mean on the phone. You didn't even have the decency to call me and tell me, you told me here.
Swatch>Well, I figured you'd be the most comfortable here.
Bright_Eyes> You bastard. Does she know about me? What's her name?
Swatch> c'mon Bright-Eyes, I told her about you. She thought it was silly.
Bright_Eyes>YOU BASTARD!
***> Haitus lost contact with **Bright_Eyes**: Disconnected, read error.
Swatch>Damit.
***>Talking to the walls!?! there's no one on this chanel!
Swatch
Swatch
Swatch
Swatch
Swatch>Maybe she'll come back on...
***>Talking to the walls!?! there's no one on this channel!

/w Trinity Trin, did Jen call you?
Trinity> Yes. She's on the phone right now... What did you do to her?
/w Trinity Tell her I'm sorry.
/w Trinity tell her I really did love her.
Trisan> I don't think she wants to hear it right now.
/w Trinity well, i'm sorry anyway.
/w Trinity I'll write her later.
/bye forever
***> **Swatch** has left Haitus: forever

Confession

Hi, Mom?

Kevin?

Hi.

Is that you?

Yeah.

I haven't talked to you in so long! It's so good to hear from you.

it's good to here your voice, too mom.

Isn't your E-mail working, I sent you last week and you never replied. You usually reply so quick, do you have a lot of finals?

Kind of.

What's wrong honey, your voice...

I don't really have a lot of finals mom.

What do you mean? of course you have finals. Everybody has finals. Did you pass out of them?

Not exactly. More like the opposite.

You Flunked out of them?!?

Don't get upset Ma, I could still get a really strong C in Brit lit... and I'm getting an A in theater.

But your failing everything else?

Yea...

Kevin what went wrong?

Nothing Mom--

Is it just too hard for you?

No, Mom-- what the hell is that supposed to mean.

Well.. I don't know... There's no way you can pass your classes?

NO, not most of them, mom.

What the hell is the matter with you Kevin? You never said you were having a hard time in any of your classes? Why didn't you tell me sooner?

I wasn't having a hard time in my classes, Mom. I wasn't going to them.

...

Before you get all bent out of shape, just know that it's my own fault. I made some bad decisions...

Mom?

...

Mom, I'm sorry. I spent too much time on the computer.

Mom, I hate myself for what I did. The reason you haven't gotten any mail lately is because i can't bring myself to log in.

Kevin, what did you do?

Nothing... Nothing... That's what I did... I did nothing except sit on my computer and live a life that wasn't real, it got out of hand...

I'm sorry.

Will you still be in school next semester?

Yeah. I got a semester leeway or so... I hope.

Well, we can talk about it when you come home for the summer.

Ok.

...

...

Kevin...

Yeah?

Remember when I told you that I was having a hard time at work?

Yeah?

It was for the same reason.

I kept logging into my e-mail. There was always somebody to mail, and always somebody to talk with.

...

I'm just glad it wasn't only me...

Isolation

From the Private mail of Jen Nesse
Bright_Eyes@Chaned.oswego.edu

Also known as

Bright_Eyes on Haitus

To: MX%"STAN3393@Abba1.MUM.edu"
Subj: Hi.
CC:

Hi.

Are you ignoring me, or what?
I just want an answer ok?
If you want me to leave you alone, just let me know.
Bright_Eyes

To: MX%"STAN3393@Abba1.MUM.edu"
Subj: Are you there! are you there!
CC:

please answer me, ok? Please?

To: Mx%"Bright_Eyes@Chaned.oswego.edu"
From: MX%"Postmaster@Abba1.MUM.edu"
CC:
Subj:Cease and Desist

Text Content: ASCII
Recieved:

Dear Internet User:

The user you have mailed at this address:

> STAN3393@ABBA1.MUM.EDU

Has requested that your mail not reach him for the following reasons:

>I have received over 45 messages a day, for the last 5 days

Please refrain from sending any more messages to:

>STAN3393@ABBA1.MUM.EDU

Or your system administrator will be contacted. Thank you.

This message was generated Automatically.

To: Mx%"MOLE4483@ABBA1.MUM.EDU"

CC:

Subj: ChaquoTe, long time no see...

Terry, Have you seen Swatch? I know we don't talk a lot anymore. but I need to find Swatch. it's very important. Tell him to call me if you see him. I think he is ignoring his phone.

—Bright_Eyes.

To: mx%"Bright_Eyes@Chaned.oswego.edu"

From mx%"MOLE4483@ABBA1.MUM.Edu"

CC:

Subj: RE: Chaquote, long time no see...

Sorry. I don't know Swatch.

I know Wisconsin seems small to you New Yorkers, but since you seem upset, i'll spare you the lecture.

The only thing Swatch and I have in common is the fact that, apparently, we are both constantly harassed by you.

What is it with you and milwaukee boys?

There are 10,000 people in this school, and 500,000 people in this city. Maybe if you told me his real name I might be able to help you.

terry

PS. For the record, We don't talk at ALL anymore.

©1996 Terry Jason Moler : All North American Serial Rights

To: Mx%"MOLE4483@ABBA1.MUM.EDU"
CC:
Subj: Sorry.

Gimme a break ok? I only wrote you because this is really important ok?

Bright_Eyes

To: mx%"Bright_Eyes@Chaned.oswego.edu"
From mx%"MOLE4483@ABBA1.MUM.Edu"
CC:
Subj: RE: Sorry.

Sorry. I don't know Swatch. please stop writing me.

©1996 Terry Jason Moler : All North American Serial Rights

To: ChanEd::Trinity
From: Chaned::Bright_Eyes
Subj: *SOB*
CC:

Get this! Fucking Swatch put my name on a kill file at ABBA! can you believe it! That fucker. I am so pissed. All he had to do was tell me. Why is he doing this?

Why did he change so much so fast? Was it something I did?
I am sobbing, right here in the ChanEd lab.
he was faking it the whole time. I don't think he ever loved me.

To: ChanEd::Bright_Eyes
from: ChanEd: Trinity
Subj: I know.
CC:

Jen, I think you should see this.
Swatch sent it to me and asked me not to show it to you, because he didn't want you to see it, but he figured you'd need to know. He can't mail you if you can't mail him.
>Bright_Eyes, I did love you. I'm sorry I was so stupid and hurt you like that. I guess there is no nice way to break up on the internet.
Sorry. I'll see you on Channel One, Ok?

Sorry, honey, I think he did love you. But he loves someone else now.

To: ChanEd::Trinity
From: Chaned::Bright_Eyes
Subj: RE: I know.
CC:

Trin... that's supposed to make me feel better?

To: ChanEd::Bright_Eyes
from: ChanEd: Trinity
Subj: RE: I know.
CC:

I think that it's supposed to make you feel.

See you in Dance:
Trinity

Publication

From the MUM Purple, Midwest University at Milwaukee's Student Newspaper:
April 15th, 1996.
Editorial Section:

Student's gender is sometimes confused

by Terry J. Moler, special to the MUM Purple

A new type of harassment has hit us at MU-Milwaukee and if everybody else's experience is anything like mine, it's hitting us in a big way.

The ABBA Email system here at Milwaukee has become a channel to some for meeting women.

No longer do women need to go out the the bars to get mindlessly hit on, it can happen any time, any day, right in McGraw lab!

Certain users of Email, and I'll keep their names secret, we'll call them Bill, have been picking women, or at least, people they believe to be women, and sending them pick-up lines via the ABBA system.

I have been hit on buy two such people, on two separate occasions.

Here is the scenario:

You are checking your email and reading a note that your teacher sent you, asking you where you were Friday morning.

Meanwhile, across the lab Bill types "Finger" at the \$ prompt, giving him a list of who is currently on the system, alphabetized and complete with Email address, real name, and location.

Bill scans down the list and finds a name that strikes his fancy. Bill picks your name.

You are suddenly interrupted by a new mail message.

When you read the message it says something like, "Hi. Just wanted to tell you that i like you're name."

Huh, you think, This drooling idiot doesn't even know the difference between possessives and contractions.

At this point, the scenario can go two ways.

So you respond with something witty, calling Bill a moron, and asking him what his problem is, and telling him you'll kill him.

Bad idea. Now you have committed a threat, which is harassment, and can at the very least get your account suspended, if not get you in legal trouble.

So what's the right thing to do?

It depends. If you don't mind a little idle chit-chat and some bad spelling errors, (if you're reading this paper, i imagine that you don't...) then go ahead and write Bill back. He's probably a nice enough guy. At the very least, he probably doesn't bite. Not hard anyway.

Or if you never want to hear from Bill again, tell him, but, tell him nice. The key is not to threaten him. Send him, "Please do not write me anymore." That should be enough.

This is the only way to protect yourself. Bill cannot write to you if you tell him not to. If he does, under UW-Whitewater's acceptable use policy, you can bring bill up on charges of harassment. You don't have to put up with getting email that you don't want.

Let somebody know if you feel you are being harassed. You can talk to Kyle Hunter, the director of Networking, or you can talk to the MU-M harassment officer. You have rights as an Alpha user. Read the acceptable use policy on the MUM Gopher Server: `gopher://gopher.mum.edu/`

Terry Jason Moler is a male and an English-Writing major. His E-mail address is MOLE4483@Abba.MUM.edu.

Rejuvenation:

Welcome to Hiatus!

Port 2993

Type "New" to set up a new account. Type "Guest" if you want to look around. Type "Bye" to go somewhere else.

Name: NEW

Welcome again.

There are some things that you should know... before we get to the actual setting up of your new account.

Please read all of this OK?

The Internet is a very real, and very sad place.

It is a place that is dying.

Text cannot exist anymore, and is being weeded out by graphical browsers and graphical chat rooms. The internet as you know, is over.

By logging in here, you are hoping to become the last of a dying race, and I congratulate you. But I am warning you... things may get worse before they get better.

When you've read what's above press return.

[Return]

The world is also a very real, and a very sad place.

It is a place that is dying.

People are ceasing talking to one another, and have started talking at one another.

Before you lay all of your trust, and all of your faith in people you can't see...

Mybe you should try harder with the people you can.

Things may get worse before they get better...

but at least they'll be real.

If you still want to go on: Press Return. Pressng ctrl-d will give you back your life:

[Return]

Let's get some basic info. I need all of this information in order to set up an account for you. If you do not wish the info to be part of the Haitus public record put a ! in front of it.

What is your Name: (Remember if you want it to be secret, enter a ! [example: !Paul Neuman].)

Name:

THIS WORK IS LICENSED UNDER THE CREATIVE COMMONS ATTRIBUTION-
NONCOMMERCIAL-SHARE ALIKE 3.0 UNITED STATES LICENSE. TO VIEW A
COPY OF THIS LICENSE, VISIT [HTTP://CREATIVECOMMONS.ORG/
LICENSES/BY-NC-SA/3.0/US/](http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-sa/3.0/us/) OR SEND A LETTER TO CREATIVE
COMMONS, 171 SECOND STREET, SUITE 300, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA,
94105, USA.