

Exiting the office, Thomas notices several trucks and cars lined up watching the helicopter. He says to his escort, "Not much going on in Dodge."

Reaching the helicopter, Thomas hands what he has to a crew member. His boxes are loaded. His escort takes him by the arm, leads him to his seat, helps him board the craft, and straps him in. "Sir, you will need to put these headphones on." Once the last man is strapped in, the team leader taps the pilot on his helmet, and the copter lifts off.

By this time, a good-sized group of townsfolk had gathered. Sitting in their trucks and cars, they talk back and forth on CBs. "I ain't never seen anything like this," one of the bystanders says.

"Wonder what the hell's up?" another asks.

A third one chimes in, saying, "I'm not surprised they hauled him off. He's a weird duck."

Thomas looks down upon the crowd of vehicles and the fog coming from their tailpipes. As the headphones connect, those aboard the copter hear Thomas say, "I wonder how long it will take for them to twist this into an alien abduction. When I get back, they'll want to see where the probe was stuck."