

# STRIKE STORIES



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**The most incredible thing about graveyard strike duty** was my unforgettable UFO experience. While patrolling the grounds of Division 5 at approximately 3:48 a.m., I looked up at the moonless sky to see hundreds of brilliant lights moving slowly overhead.

At first I thought that the lights were those of an airplane, since they all moved together in unison. But no sooner had I glanced away and looked back at the lights to see that they had suddenly diverged! Half of the lights headed north while the others headed east.

I watched in awe as the lights converged once again before "gliding" in my direction. They came so close to where I was standing, just over 500 feet overhead, that I could see their form and shape. Each of them was long, and rectangular, with circular appendages of some sort dangling from their bottom "chassis."

As they came closer and closer, I could hear the low, rumbling sound of engines. There was smoke wafting out from each of them, strikingly similar to diesel smoke, and as they swooped down, I realized they were MTA buses.

A loudspeaker blasted forth from one them, "Given this interminable strike that you earthlings have decided to invoke, we have abducted your buses and will be putting them to good use on our planet, since Gawd knows when you all are finally going to settle this matter!!"

Suddenly, the phone in the Division 5 office rang, and I was startled awake from my strange dream.

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