

1997 08 08 Friday No Guest Open Lines – MIB/Time Travelers

MISTER FIDGET

MF: “On the air!”

AB: “West of the Rockies, you’re on the air. Hello there!”

MF: “The radio’s turned down.”

AB: “That’s good!

Ah, you claim that you ... *that you’re the manufacturer and distributor of ‘Time Machines.’*

MF: “Indeed, Mr. Bell. We ... we’ve spoken a few times in the past, okay? I’ve never revealed what it is that I do exactly.

I’d like to call myself – ‘The Founder’ for the purposes of our phone call this evening.”

AB: “All right. I’ll try and remember that – ‘The Founder.’”

MF: “The Founder. It’s a good way to go for now, although it may become more public in the future.

Now, my ... my Time Machines have a limited amount of history. They’ve been operating, ah, nationally and internationally for six (6) years. Um, they were first developed in 1991 in Colorado. And they were first distributed in Boulder.”

AB: “Really!”

MF: “And you can now find people with my Time Machines in Boulder, in Phoenix ...”

AB: “Phoenix – it figures.”

MF: “... in California. Ah, in San Francisco, Santa Cruz, down in, ah, Los Angeles, as well as up in Eugene ...”

AB: “Why don’t we ... why don’t we hear about them?”

MF: “Well, ah, some things that are gonna be around a long time, um, they don’t, ah, take from, ah, prominent stature for a ... for a period of Time.”

- AB: "How much is your machine?"
- MF: "Well, um ..."
- AB: "That ... that would be ..."
- MF: "I have distributed sixty thousand (60,000) of these machines ..."
- AB: (exclaims).
- MF: "... one (1) at a time over the planet (!) in the last six (6) years, ranging at a cost of, ah, from a hundred (100) to free."
- AB: "A hundred ... a hundred (\$100)?"
- MF: "A hundred dollars (\$100) for ... for the biggest, most intricate and, ah, free for some of the smaller ones.  
I'm creating a 'Foundation.'"
- AB: "What kind of a Time Machine could you get for free?"
- MF: "Well, um, one to help you ... if you'll recall, Art Bell, back, ah, last year I spoke to you and I said: 'I have some information to send to you about how people cope with Time.'"
- AB: "I ... yes I do remember that as a matter of fact."
- MF: "You do remember that?"
- AB: "But well, I ... I have a hard time contemplating any machine ..."
- MF: "You never forget the Truth! So when somebody says somethin' like that: 'This is the Truth,' and they believe it, just like John Oates would say ..."
- AB: "Yeah, but ..."
- MF: "... that's why you remember it."
- AB: "Yeah, but *free!* A piece of cardboard? What could it be for free? (!)"
- MF: "Well, what I have is a device that's hand-held ..."
- AB: "Yes?"

MF: "... and operable by any person with hands – and actually there's people without hands that have them as well as just to prove me, you know, ah ... ah, if ... if I say just 'hands,' then of course, the people with no hands are going to take offense. So ..."

AB: "Is it ... is it basically an electronic device?"

MF: "It may involve 'electric-type energies,' but our understanding of energy is kind of limited at this point. Um, like for instance, the energy that makes our mind work. You know, we can measure it, but we haven't quantified it.

Um, let me say this: My devices, um ... um, embody balance, unity, harmony, contrast, and order ..."

AB: "Yes."

MF: "... as well as torque, cycle, process, friction, and leverage to enable a person to either go forward with their thoughts or ..."

AB: "Yes."

MF: "... go backward with their thoughts. And ... and I ... I realize that you specified of the Time Machine line, you know, only physical devices that transport people. That's why I called in on a different line."

AB: "In other words, your Time Machine is a mental, um, adjunct?"

MF: "It's ... it's a physical object."

AB: "Physical?"

MF: "It is a handheld thing with moving parts interlocked into a combination that creates a frame of reference ..."

AB: "Yes?"

MF: "... that it is in excess of what we currently understand.

I'm gonna cop a phrase here that I've never heard anybody except me discuss."

AB: "All right."

MF: "And here it is: It's CPT – Cyclical Process Technologies.

They are going to change the way people look at Time, because when you're standing in line or you're in traffic or you're on the bus or you're downloading from your computer, ..."

AB: "Right."

MF: "... circumstances are beyond your control."

AB: "Yes."

MF: "All people want in the world ..."

AB: "Specially in traffic when you're behind somebody doin' about forty (40 mph) in a forty-five (45 mph) zone."

MF: "In a Geo!

I'm just kidding ... just kidding! ... Just kidding.

I've been listening for a while, um, you know, um ..."

AB: "I can tell."

MF: "Yeah, and I ... and I ... I could get in every night *literally*.

I could prove it to ya. I mean I'd go seven (7) nights in a row if you want me to ..."

AB: "I don't like nasty cracks about Geos. That's something I should tell you up front."

MF: "I ... well, I knew that and that's kinda why I said it. Just as a little ... but I took it back right away. I was just kidding. I don't have any problem with Geos – they're a good car. Ah, as far as the internal combustion engine is concerned.

Yeah, but I really ..."

AB: "Fine."

MF: "... we need to get beyond that ..."

AB: "Fine."

MF: "... in my opinion."

AB: "Fine!"

MF: "So ... now here's the thing, Art: There's listeners to your show that recognize my voice and they know exactly who I am. And they know ... because they have the machine in their pocket right now, standin' behind the counter at the convenience store, sittin' in the gas station in Las Vegas right there right on Monaco Boulevard. Or you know, they're all over. They're all over the place.

People will confirm my stories over a period of time ..."

AB: "That's fine."

MF: "... because they'll recognize my voice."

AB: "That's fine. That's fine. That's fine."

MF: "Um, familiar speech pattern."

AB: "That's fine."

MF: "I wanta send you one (1) of my machines. And, ah, it could ..."

AB: "Yesss!"

MF: "... it could, um, allow you to take control over some of the things that you've been workin' on for a while."

AB: "All right.

How ... how much difference in function is there between one that you would give away for free – something I find hard to believe – and one that costs a hundred bucks (\$100)?"

MF: "Well, ah, it has to do with intricacy and it has to do with, ah, the method of operation in the Cyclical Process Technology realm. I have developed over thirty (30) different devices that allow a person through mind over matter to achieve the passage of Time ...."

AB: "All right."

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AB: "Well, here's the thing: I have always worried about this with Time Travel – and that is, if you were to go waay [sic] back into the past OR way up into the future, there is no guarantee that you would not materialize inside something like a mountain, ah, or where a building once was or in the

middle of a building (God help you!), ah, or something awful like that. And it seems to me that a free device is more likely to scatter you in that fashion, and for a hundred bucks (\$100) it's worth making sure that you, you know, land in a relatively *safe place*."

MF: "Well, let me say, it's not so much the physical displacement that ... that is ... is, um ... Okay, if I'm utilizing one of my devices ..."

AB: "Yes?"

MF: "... and I choose to, um ... um, slip into a dimension that is not the same as ... as the one that we physically occupy ..."

AB: "Yes."

MF: "When ... when I go there, I am not seeking to go to a specific place, I'm seeking to get away from the place that I'm at, okay? So that is where the paradigm is different for me from most other Time Machine people. You'll have a lot of people call and say they built something in their backyard – that's not what I'm sayin'!

Ah, also real ... real brief, this is the longest I've been on the air and frankly I'm amazed that you've let me on this long, although I realize what I'm saying is *shocking* and almost, ah, *it's revelatory in nature*."

AB: "**It is!**"

MF: "Um, let me ... let me say this: In 1990 [sic] I was ridin' my bike, okay ... Art, ..."

AB: "Uh-huh."

MF: "... and my chain broke. And when I put the new chain on my bike ..."

AB: "Yes."

MF: "I had a couple extra links, because it wasn't quite long enough to, ah, it was a little bit too long, pardon me, and ... and I had the extra links. I put 'em in my pocket and went off to my meeting ..."

AB: "Yes."

MF: "... delayed and ... and frustrated. And when I got to the meeting I reached in my pocket and I started playin' with these couple links of chain.

Now just bear with me one second here: I took the, ah, the two (2) links – one (1) pin link in the middle, so you have two (2) pins – and then you have four (4) rollers ...”

AB: “Right.”

MF: “Four (4) roller links. And I attached a key ring in through the middle of both of the roller links, so it created an object that I called a ‘fidget.’ There ... I said the word: ‘fidget.’

Now, these fidgets as you move it back and forth, it will never break, wear out, or fail. ...”

AB: “Yes.”

MF: “It will work the same for everybody regardless of age, national, ah, creed, religion, and I’ll guarantee you that in the next coming weeks, you will get calls from fidget holders all over the country and maybe even all over the world, because I have sent ’em to thirty (30) different countries. ...”

AB: “Well, all right. What ... the fidget then is actually the device that allows this to occur – is that correct?”

MF: “Absolutely! It’s the first Cyclical Process Technology object that will not break, fail, or wear out in a given lifetime.”

AB: “Fine! Then what is a hundred dollar (\$100) fidget?”

I mean, I can now understand why a fidget would be basically inexpensive. Ah, is your hundred dollar fidget gold-plated or something ... or what?”

MF: “Picture ... picture a flexible structure that can lay flat, can curl up into a ball ...”

AB: “Yes?”

MF: “... it can change into any form or shape at will as the commander commands the ... the thing to do as you manipulate it with your hands. And then as you look at the object and as you receive the light impulses that come off of them, it’s quite soothing to your mind. You’re able to relax and lose track of Time, which enables you to get out of the painful Time and move into hopefully a pleasurable Time.

And, ah ...”

AB: "What I have asked you though you did not answer."

MF: "I ... I apologize. What ... what ...?"

AB: "In other words, ah, it is a very simple device you have described. ..."

MF: "Labor intensive. That's ..."

AB: "Labor intensive."

MF: "It is ... it is the amount of work that I have to put into it.

A little fidget – I can make sixty (60) of 'em an hour. It's changed my whole economic picture, Art. I walk into a bike store ... "

AB: "Fine, but I wanta know what is the difference between a free (\$0) fidget and a hundred dollar (\$100) fidget?"

MF: "Well, the hundred dollar (\$100) fidget specifically that I was thinking of when I said that ..."

AB: "Yes?"

MF: "... um, took me twelve (12) hours to build. The one dollar (\$1) fidget took me fifteen (15) seconds."

AB: "All right. That clears it up for me."

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AB: "I ... I ... I appreciate your call and, ah, I'm going to now listen for others, who are fidget holders, and who can confirm or deny your story. I mean, you said I will hear from many, many people who have these fidgets and, ah, we'll see.

What a night!"

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**1997 08 12 Tuesday No Guest Open Lines**

MR. FIDGET

MF: "On the air!"

AB: "Yes."

MF: "This is the Founder: Mr. Fidget!"



AB: "Oh My God!"

MF: "How are you? I told you I could get through every day if need be, but I ..."

AB: "You know ... you know what really ... you know how many emails ..."

MF: "It's frightening, isn't it?"

AB: "It is frightening. I had emails from overseas about fidgets. I had emails from Sweden and Germany about fidgets."

MF: "Well, I ... let me tell ya, Art, I Fed-Ex'd, or pardon me, Postal overnited the, ah, package to you with five (5) of the most amazing objects you will ever set eyes on!"

AB: "Well, I'm glad that you're ... you're not now sending it UPS."

MF: "No. As a matter of fact, the line at the post office was about forty-five (45) minutes long."

AB: "Oh my! You've sent me five (5) fidgets?"

MF: "I sent you five (5) different models, of which if you are to show one (1) on the internet through your camera there, I'd prefer you'd just show the simplest one and keep the other ones in your treasure trove."

AB: "Really?"

MF: "Indeed. And, um ..."

AB: "Everybody should know that fidgets are a unique little item that allows one to travel in time, yes?"

MF: "Indeed. There are forward and, ah, potentially backwards, although I've never met anybody that could give me conclusive evidence. But there've been many claims as you've heard on the air.

Um ..."

AB: "I bet I've had a hundred (100) emails on fidgets."

MF: "Wow! I'm ... I'm ... I'm stoked!"

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AB: “Now what is ... what is the history of fidgets? Why is it that so many people knew what you were talking about?”

MF: “Well, what happened ... and I mean, I told this story in brief the other night, you know, and though I don't expect you to give me that much time again, but I would be happy to be a guest at some point.

Um, it was a fluke accident. My bike chain broke. I put the new chain on. I had a couple extra links 'cause the chain was too long. I put the links in my pocket.

I went to a meeting. I sat in a meeting. I was bored. I pulled the three links of chain out of my pocket and started playing with them – examining Einstein's law of cause and effect – and then I attached them on both sides of a one inch (1 in.) key ring, and it created this device that just goes back and forth through the hoop. And ... and, um, it's like the ultimate hoop-jumping device.

And immediately ... within seconds of putting it together the guy next to me in the meeting said: ‘Hey, what do you got there?’ And I handed it to him, and he said: ‘Hey, this is great! I'm trying to quit smoking. Can I have this, please?’ (!)”

I said: ‘Sure!’ So I gave it to him. And my life has been a blur ever since then, Mr. Bell.”

AB: “How long ago was that?”

MF: “That was six (6) years.”

AB: “Six (6) years ago?”

MF: “Yep.”

AB: “Well, fidgets have literally made it across the face of the globe since then.”

MF: “Absolutely! Yeah, anytime I meet an international traveler, if I can't convince them to make a donation to my cause for a fidget, I will absolutely give them one (1) for free. *Because this is a thing that does not care where you come from or what language you speak. And we need things like that. We need things where people have something simple in common as opposed to something that's ... as you were saying, elitist and ... and, um, you know, ah ... ah, pretentious.*

You know, just like, ah, if in order to be successful, you have to have a Mercedes-Benz.”

AB: “Yeah.”

MF: “You’re Geo gets ya there. **And the joy of life is the journey, not the *destination*, because as soon as you get to the destination, you have to pick another journey, buddy, right?”**

AB: “I ... I couldn’t agree more! I couldn’t agree more.

But, ah, do you expect to become possibly rich because of fidgets? Is there a market in fidgets or ... ?”

MF: “Well, I’ve sold every one I’ve ever made, Art. I ... I’ve got a few in my pocket right now, and, ah, I anticipate those going as soon as I run into people, who know who I am and what I’m doing.

But, um, I’m not in it for the financial gain. I ... I mention ... although I mean, I wanta make a living and I wanta have money, and I wanta be wealthy and ...”

AB: Well, have fidgets supported you?”

MF: “Absolutely, yes!”

AB: “They have?”

MF: “And one thing, this is ... this is kind of a neat way to look at it, I think. I am going to create a for-profit company, Art, that makes and sells fidgets, except I’m not going to have anything to do with it. Because I’m a creative, genius-type as people say, um, I mean, that’s not my own appraisal, that’s what other people say and I ... I have no choice but to fall into that role.

So I’m going to let the widget [sic] manufacturing go to the person, who can make a reasonable, um, way to do it. In the meantime ...”

AB: “You ... you just said ‘widget.’ Was that ... was that Freud?”

MF: “That was a ‘Freudian slip.’

Here’s the deal, Art: Somebody has a trademark on the name ‘Figit’ ... F-I-G-I-T, and it’s not me. And, um, I didn’t call it a fidget first. The guy I handed it to called it a ‘fidget.’ So ...”

AB: “Well, now ... wait a minute now. Wait a minute now. If you invented the fidget, how could somebody else trademark the name?”

MF: “Um, no, it’s another, different type of toy. It’s a little color-changing, plastic disk. It’s a different ... you know, with the oil in there and you press on it ... it changes colors ...”

AB: “So you’re not gonna be able to legally call it a fidget?”

MF: “Well ...”

AB: “You’re gonna have to call it ... you’re gonna call it a ‘gidget’?”

MF: “Here’s what I call it – I included also a comic book for you of the history of how the invention of the fidget happened.”

AB: “Okay.”

MF: “And, um, I’d prefer you didn’t put that on the internet unless we discuss it.”

AB: “Right.”

MF: “Um, ah, but it just says pretty much what happened there. And all of the aliens in this whole, ah ... ah ... ah, comic book that you’ll see there are ... are fictitious, so that to the best of my nature or knowledge, um, there are aliens that serve as the, ah, mentors explaining the fidget like we’re on a guided tour, because surely if there’s a more intelligent life in the Universe, they have to understand fidgets, you know, ‘cause they’re made out of *circles*.”

AB: “Ah, ah, well, I will, ah, I guess then within a day or two, ah, have my fidget and I will ...”

MF: “Tomorrow by two o’clock! (2:00 pm) you will have your fidget. And I sent it so that you won’t have to sign for the package. They’ll just put it in your ... in your P.O. [Post Office] Box, and you’ll have it.”

AB: “But ... but ... but ...”

MF: “Um, one (1) other thing I wanted to say which is in answer to a question that you asked me, is about the money aspect, is that I’m going to create a nonprofit foundation called ‘Cyclical Process Technology’ – CPT ...”

AB: “Plug, plug, plug.”

MF: "I'm sorry. Well, it's not an intentional plug. It's the only way that it's gonna work in my life ..."

AB: "Sounded very intentional."

MF: "As you know, it's more than any one (1) person could do, because you've gotten the faxes and emails that they've never been able to find me, okay?"

So CPT is gonna create a forum on the web where people can go in and put their ideas, uses, methods, skills and techniques on the web ..."

AB: "CPT.com, no doubt."

MF: "Yes, ah, Cyclical Process Technology, and ... and then each time you go in and you read a, ah, use or skill or method or technique, you'll be able to evaluate and on a true, false, or neutral basis. And over a period of years, the truth about fidgets will emerge through a group consensus, you see, because I can't define it – I just discovered it!"

When I ... when I'm done on this planet, they're gonna be around for another thousand (1,000) years. You think what I say really is that ... gonna be taken that seriously?"

AB: "Who knows?"

MF: "When it ... you know the little recycling emblem 'Reduce, Reuse, Recycle'?"

AB: "Yes."

MF: "Okay, that's our only icon of cyclical process that I'm aware of. We clearly need some more. Clearly the trees operate in a spring, summer, winter, fall cycle. The Moon goes around in a cycle. The Sun goes around in a cycle. [?] ..."

AB: "Well, you know me, I'll try it, so if I'm not here tomorrow night ...."

MF: "I was thinkin' as I was listening to your show tonight that this was a historic night, because this would be the last night that ..."

AB: "Last broadcast."

MF: "The last broadcast that Art did not know what a fidget was exactly."

AB: "Or maybe even just the last broadcast, period."

MF: "Well, um, I wouldn't expect that.

Ah, I was reading your earnings report there in the, ah ... um, New York Times the other day. It looks ..."

AB: "No you weren't."

MF: "Yes, I did! You're ..."

AB: "No, you didn't."

MF: "Yesterday, not you, but ..."

AB: "No ... no ..."

MF: "... CBC's earnings report ..."

AB: "No, you're wrong."

MF: "Well, was that a ..."

AB: "Do you wanta know the truth?"

MF: "Yeah."

AB: "Chancellor Broadcasting is 'Chancellor Evergreen.'"

MF: "Ohh, okay."

AB: "They are not the same. They are a publicly-traded company. We are not them. They are not us."

MF: "Okay. Well, you could ..."

AB: "We are Chancellor ..."

MF: "You are [unintelligible] never of being mistaken."

AB: "We are a different 'Chancellor Broadcasting.'"

MF: "All right."

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MF: "Well, I ... I love your show, Art. And I love your matter-of-fact manner of dealing with people. And I appreciate the fact that you've given me this time again.

And I just want to find a forum that works for people to discuss and ... and deal with these objects. And I come from a severely traumatic background – ah, no need to go into that. But the reality is that at this point, it's more than any one (1) person can do. And until people can step up to the plate and recognize that I've discovered something ...

*I'm not an inventor, Art Bell ... I am a discoverer!* I have discovered something that people overlooked. ...”

AB: “I understand.

I need to know something.”

MF: “Yes, sir.”

AB: “Now obviously I'm going to probably play with the most expensive version of the fidget, all right?”

MF: *“I didn't send you the most expensive, but I sent you a darn fine one.”*

AB: *“Oh, you didn't. You didn't send me the best fidget? !!!”*

MF: “Well, now it's ... it's a matter of opinion.

Wait till you see it.”

AB: “Now ... well ...”

MF: “It's, ah, I mean ...”

AB: “I'm gonna take ... I'm gonna take the fanciest model that you sent and I'm going to, ah ... ah, try to go some Time. In other words, I'm gonna try to move in Time.”

MF: “Okay.”

AB: “I'm gonna try it.”

MF: “I sent you a custom-built one that has, um, incremental, ah ... ah, coverings on the ring and you'll see what I mean ...”

AB: “Um-hmm.”

MF: “... and ...”

AB: "All right. Listen, I gotta go."

MF: "Art Bell, it's been a pleasure. Bye-bye."

AB: "I wonder where I'm gonna go? Back twenty (20) or thirty (30) years or forward?"

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**1997 08 14 Thursday Mr. Fidget Fidgets**

MF: "The Founder – Mr. Fidget! *Unbelievable!*

How are ya, Art?"

AB: "You have got to be kidding!"

MF: "I'm not kidding. I'm completely serious."

AB: "Um, it is impossible that you could've made it in like this."

MF: "I have the power!

Clearly, it's demonstrated by my works.

Now, I'm glad you got the fidgets. I really am! And I'm curious as to why you didn't repeat me on the second hour on the repeat? I don't understand why you chose to edit me out and replay the first half of the second hour again?"

AB: "What are you talk ... what are you talking about?"

MF: "Well, on the other day ... on Tuesday when I was on, I was on at the end of the second hour. And on the rebroadcast on all the stations, they cut me out! They cut that second half of that second hour out and replayed the first half of the hour *again!*"

AB: "Well ..."

MF: "Was it ..."

AB: "I ... I ... I didn't ... I wasn't listening, so I don't know."

MF: "I thought maybe it was very controversial when ..."

AB: "No!"



MF: "I was ... I was curious ..."

AB: "No, no, no, no ... **NO!** *Nothing is too controversial.*"

MF: "Well, let me say, Art, I'm glad you got my fidgets, because it proves what I'm saying: 'That they're neat! And they're clever! And they do demonstrate laws.'

You know the square one?"

AB: "Yeah."

MF: "The square flat one? That is the only object I've ever seen that changes from square to round to round [unintelligible] to oval. It's a math law."

AB: "Yeah, it does that."

MF: "In the center you got four (4) points ..."

AB: "Yep."

MF: "... surrounded by eight (8) points."

AB: "Yah."

MF: "Four (4) and eight (8) is twelve (12). That's the number of points on the outside. Also the number of signs in the Zodiac. (!)"

AB: "I don't believe you got through."

MF: "I ... well, I told you, Art, I know your phone system better than you do."

AB: "No, you don't. That's impossible.

I have, um ... [MF laughs] ... one, two, three, four, five *active lines* right now ..."

MF: "It's inconceivable. Everybody is gonna swear that we're in cahoots or somethin'."

AB: "I know it. ... It's not possible. It's not ..."

MF: "The truth is I'm standin' at a pay phone. Hear that ... delivery truck in the background."

AB: "Prove it."

MF: "Okay. Here, I'll pick up the other phone next door. Here's the dial tone [sound of dial tone on air] from the other phone."

AB: "Ahh ..."

MF: "Here's a ... the other phone hangin' up. [Faint sound of click]."

You see I'm a dual-dialer, Art. I dial on two (2) lines simultaneously, because I'm fully ambidextrous. I've been usin' these fidgets for six (6) years. I got a dexterity that you wouldn't believe.

I really wanta be studied. I'm prepared to get on the EKG [Electrocardiogram]. They can look at me, figure out what's wrong with me or what's great with me ... *But the reality is I'm super-skilled.*

Wait till you see my hands in motion with these fidgets! I will blow anybody's dexterity away! Reaction time. Ability. 'Cause I've been practicing every day for six (6) years with nothin' ..."

AB: "Wait ... wait ... wait a minute."

MF: "All right."

AB: "What city ... what city are you in?"

MF: "I'm in Santa Cruz, California."

AB: "Santa Cruz?"

MF: "Yes!"

AB: "All right. Is there anybody around you right now?"

MF: "Um, there's a guy, ah, sweepin' the floor in the ... in the, ah, grocery store."

AB: "And that's where you are? You're ... you're adjacent ... outside or inside, or what?"

MF: "Yeah, I'm outside [of] a grocery store."

How'd you like the comic book, Art?

Yeah, there's a truck driver over there. He's, ah, loadin' up the truck. Or it's the bagel guy delivering bagels.

Um ...”

AB: “Is there ... is there anybody there that you could call to the phone?”

MF: “Ta ... to confirm my story?”

‘Hey, buddy! Can you, ah, confirm somethin’ for me?’

[AB chuckles, then laughs].

Yeah, I got this guy walkin’ over from a truck. He’s ... curious.

So Art, what ...”

AB: “This I gotta hear.”

MF: “... while I’m on the line ...”

AB: “Yes?”

MF: “Okay, why can’t we have me as a guest right now? Have some people who’ve got fidgets call in. Maybe some, you know, who knows ...?”

AB: “I’m not sayin’ ... I’m not saying we can’t actually ...”

MF: “Okay, that’ll be fun.”

AB: “So, is this guy walkin’ over? Is he ...”

MF: “Yeah ...”

AB: “... crazy as a loon?”

MF: “... He’s a guy with a clipboard and another guy.

Um ... ‘Fidget Man, yeah, that’s me.’”

AB: “Now how could he know you?”

MF: “He ... he wants a fidget.

‘Were you listenin’ to Art Bell?’”

TD: [Truck Driver] “Yeah, every night.”

MF: "Every night this guy listens ..."

AB: "Bring ... bring him ..."

MF: "Walkin' up, shakin' my hand here ..."

AB: "Wait ... wait ... wait a minute."

MF: [unintelligible].

AB: "Hold it. Stop! Bring him ... bring him to the phone."

MF: "Okay."

AB: "Put him on."

MF: "I'll put him on the phone.  
Here ... here ... on the other line."

TD: "Hey, Art."

AB: "Hello there! Do you know this man?"

TD: "Oh, no. I'm makin' a delivery. I just heard you on the radio."

AB: "What kinda work do you do?"

TD: "Um, delivery for, ah, local stores."

AB: "And you listen to my program?"

TD: "Yeah, and I pulled up, um, one (1) of our stores is by where this guy is calling. And I heard him say that he was at a ... um, two (2) pay phones and using two (2), ah, hands ..."

AB: "And he's telling the truth?"

TD: "Well, ah, I mean ..."

AB: "I mean, there are two (2) pay phones there. He's outside of a grocery store, and you're making a delivery. All that's true?"

TD: "Oh yeah! Absolutely! Absolutely. Um, I heard it just as I was pullin' up. He talked about a delivery truck and I jumped out and yelled, 'Art Bell!' and he waved me over."

AB: (guffaws!). “Hah, hah, like ... in what town are you in, please?”

TD: “This is Santa Cruz.”

AB: “Santa Cruz.”

TD: “Absolutely true! I don’t know if these things work, but, um, never met the guy. But it’s absolutely true – he’s standin’ right here.”

AB: “Well, you’re a real trooper, ah, to have been doing that. Um ... to come to the phone like this ...”

TD: “Oh, well, it’s a thrill for me to talk to you!”

AB: “Well, it’s ... it’s a thrill for me to talk to you. And it’s even weirder to talk to the fidget guy.”

TD: “Yeah, I bet!”

AB: “Ahh, you have no idea how ... how weird it is.

It’s almost impossible that he got through. I mean, almost impossible. I go to open lines and there he is a from a pay phone. Damn near impossible!”

TD: “Well, he’s got some sort of a digital stopwatch or somethin’ here by one of the pay phones. I don’t know what that’s doin’.

But, um, he’s ... seems for real. He’s a ... looks like a local Santa Cruz character. I don’t know if you’ve ever been here, but ...”

AB: “I’ve been to Santa Cruz. I know Santa Cruz. Santa Cruz has characters – you’re right!

All right, um, well, bless your heart!

What your first name?”

TD: “Troy.”

AB: “Troy?”

TD: “Yeah.”

AB: “Troy, thank you very, very much. I guess you better go back to work.”

TD: "I better. You wanta talk to, ah, the Fidget Man?"

AB: "Absolutely."

TD: "All right, Art. Thanks a lot."

MF: "Okay, Art. This is a ... oh, I'm gonna give this guy a fidget. 'There, it's a gift. Ah, complimentary fidget there. Just, ah ...'

(AB guffaws).

'Time travel with it? Um, well, it's ... it's R&D [Research and Development]. You know, you're on a research time by proxy.'

AB: "Tell him ... tell him to listen to the radio."

MF: "Yeah. 'Art ... Art says to listen to the radio when you get back in your truck there.'

TD: "I'm gonna be, ah, fifteen (15) minutes."

MF: "Fifteen (15) minutes – he's gotta make this delivery."

AB: "I see. Ah, I don't know if I believe all this. My God, it's [unintelligible].

But to the audience I will say: 'Hey audience, I swear to you ...'

MF: "On a stack of 'Holy Molies.'"

AB: "Whatever!

I didn't ... this is not a ... they're gonna think it's a set-up."

MF: "Of course they are. I mean ..."

AB: "I'm the only one who can know for sure that I punched this button and ... *and there you were!* (MF laughs!). **It's not possible!**

There are peop- ... listen, there are people who have tried to call this program for a year and a half – *dialing every night ... !*"

MF: "I know. (pause). It's my lightning-fast reflexes, Art."

AB: "Yeah?"

MF: "And, ah, you know ... well, here's a ... you want me to break it down to ya? Or I mean, you want me to tell you what I do, or ... I mean, 'cause if I do ..."

AB: "You can tell ..."

MF: "... I won't be able to do it anymore. You gotta give me my word you'll call me at that number that I sent you, and give me a number where I can get in, because once I tell people this, you're gonna have a hundred people out doin' it. And I ... God only knows what'll happen to the phone company ..."

AB: "You're referring to how you got it?"

MF: "Yeah, exactly."

AB: "No ..."

MF: "I have ..."

AB: "... no, I don't wanta know."

MF: "Okay."

AB: "Now, ah, if there is some interesting method for you to get in I ... I don't really wanta have it on the air, because you're right, the phone company 'll just absolutely go crackers."

MF: "Absolutely."

AB: "And it doesn't remain a secret method if you tell it."

MF: (laughs). "That is true."

AB: "But I am ... I am astounded!"

MF: "I thought the results would speak for themselves, you know?"

AB: "They ... believe me, they do."

MF: "Thank you."

AB: "They absolutely do.  
Um, all right."

\* \* \*

AB: "I've got a picture ... kind of a poor one, albeit, but the best I could do, ah, quickly of the fidgets. You see ..."

MF: "Did you do all five (5) of 'em? You put all five (5) of 'em up there?"

AB: "Yes, I did."

MF: "How do you like that custom-built, beautiful little one? You like that?"

AB: "I do. I like them all!"

MF: "That ... that I really believe the little one with the ... the three (3) links ...

Oh, by the way, the guaranteed method to quit smoking ..."

AB: "I wonder ... I wonder if I should say that I like them or that I am ... no, I'm interested in them. They're intriguing and maybe more. That's all I can say right now."

MF: "I ... I understand. You know, my first day when I invented the fidget, you know, 'Drywall Tony' – he got the first fidget within ten (10) minutes of me makin' it. And ... and my life has been a blur ever since, Art."

AB: "'Drywall Tony'?"

MF: "Yeah, he's in the comic book. You didn't read the first page of the comic book?"

AB: "Um, I'm sorry, my wife did. I didn't read the comic book."

MF: "Oh, it's hilarious! You'll love it! It's absolutely comical.

A friend of mine, an artist named Matt down in ... in Phoenix drew that whole comic book for me just for a set of fidgets. He ... he loved it so much he spent hours and hours to put that together.

And, ah, and, you know, all the aliens are fictitious. It has aliens in there. It says like: 'Little did the human know the forces that had been set into motion, although he would soon unfold them himself.'

It was all, um, you know, just ... we were trying to find a funny way to portray them and we figured that since they're all made with circles, there's probably no aliens that wouldn't understand something simple like this, you know? It wouldn't escape them.



You know, it's just us silly humans that don't understand how things work."

AB: "Well, can you explain how the fidget works? Is that possible?"

MF: "Um ..."

AB: "I mean, not ... I've got a break coming up. I'm just asking in general terms right now ..."

MF: "Yeah."

AB: "... whether you can explain how these damn, damn ... darn ... interesting things work."

MF: "I can explain how my experience with them evolved and ... and I've experienced, ah, practicing with the physics of it ... trying to understand the physics. But, um ..."

AB: "All right, all right, all right."

MF: "Okay."

AB: "All right. Hold on."

MF: "I'll hold on."

AB: "Stay by your phone there."

MF: "Yes, sir!"

AB: "And I'll ... I'll bring you back after the break, all right?"

MF: "Thanks, Art!"

AB: "**Unbelievable!**

Be right back."

\* \* \*

AB: "Well, there are times when even I am just stopped. (AB laughs). Stopped cold. And I think we've reached one of those junctures.

I have on the line the inventor of 'The Fidget.'

I got my fidgets yesterday. I took a photograph of my fidgets this evening before showtime and put it up on the studio cam[era]. That's where it still is. Five (5) total fidgets.

You're probably sitting there saying: 'What the hell is a fidget?' And rightly so that you should be saying that.

I, ah, I will tell you what little I know in a moment. And the man who invented the fidget – *incredibly, impossibly* – is on the phone. And all I can do is I swear to you ... *I swear to all of you*, on my honor with what I do here, this wasn't set up.

You know, I plucked this call as I pluck them all without a guest out of thin air and there he was. He said, and he has said for several days, that he can do this at will. And he has proven it. He's proven it. He's just done it again.

So this time I am holding him on the line a little bit, 'cause I think I wanta know more. If you do, then stay there. All I can tell you is on my honor I swear to you – **this was no set-up!** This guy was just there.

And the truck driver came up and verified, ah, he was listening too. So ... (AB laughs), he was paid off with a fidget too.

Anyway, ah, we will get back to, ah, our fidget guy in a moment."

\* \* \*

AB: "All right. He's not sure that the phone is going to accept a call, and I haven't made it yet. I've gotta make it right now.

God, this is weird! *Radio sometimes is sooo weird.*

So I'm going to have to call him back at this pay phone. If it doesn't accept it, then I've got ... he just gave me his home phone and I can try that in fifteen (15) minutes.

So right now I'm trying a pay phone ... and I can tell it's pay phone. Let's see if it works. See ... (sound of phone ringing)."

MF: ""Art Bell!"

AB: "Hah, hah."

MF: "It worked!"

AB: "All right, it worked. Good!"

MF: "Ah, that's amazing! So there's a couple gentlemen here that heard this on the radio and showed up here at the supermarket. This guy just wants to say 'Hi' to Art Bell. Here he is."

(AB laughs).

Aud: Hey, Art, I've been listenin' to you since the Roswell thing."

AB: "Yeah!"

Aud: "And I really appreciate the ... your wisdom. And what I like about you is how (AB laughs) you suspend judgment. You just let a person talk and share their view. And later you say: 'Well, I'm not sure. I don't know.' And I think it's a wonderful quality. ..."

AB: "Well, thank you, thank you.

Do you ..."

Aud: "[Unintelligible] I like your laugh."

AB: "... do you know this man?"

Aud: "No! I live in Santa Cruz. Probably seen him before. He looks like one (1) of many of us.

I'm just a struggling artist myself. I guess he makes things. And, ah, never seen him before."

AB: "Where ... where exactly in Santa Cruz are you? What grocery store?"

Aud: "Are you on the air right now?"

AB: "Yeah, hell yeah."

Aud: "You are? Okay, I can say that?"

AB: "Yeah!"

Aud: "Oh! Zanutto's. Um, it's near a ... that's a Thrifty's ... oh, no, Long's ... it's Long's."

AB: "It's a Long's?"

Aud: "Uh-huh. You're gonna have a crowd down here pretty soon."

AB: "A Long's where in Santa Cruz?"

Aud: "Long's, ah, it's near the river. It's, ah, on River Street near Soquel Drive [Avenue?]."

AB: "Yeah, I know the area."

Aud: "Yeah? They're tearing apart a bridge right now."

AB: "And ... and you swear on all that's Holy that you don't know this guy? You just came down there ..."

Aud: "I'm listening to you on the radio! I'm wonderin': 'Are you gonna have another 'report' tonight?' Ah, well, is this a repeat? I just kinda came into it.

'Now, wait a minute. The day before yesterday you were talkin' about these things.'

Now, the guy ... I walk up to the guy ... He says: 'Yeah, I'm the guy.' And he hands me one. He made ... a friend of mine ... he hands me one (!)

There's another guy who came about eight (8) miles. He was handed another one.

So ... this is for real."

AB: "All right."

Aud: "It gets strange. I mean, I kiddingly asked him ..."

AB: "You know ..."

Aud: "... if this is a repeat tonight."

AB: "It's more than strange.

No, it's not a repeat! You know ... you're sittin' here talkin' ..."

Aud: "I wouldn't be here, would I?"

AB: "Good point, sir!"

Aud: "Yes."

AB: "All right, ah, hand ... thank you very much."

Aud: "Okay."

AB: "And I appreciate that.

Hand the phone back ..."

Aud: "Keep up your good work, okay? We need 'cha!"

AB: "Uh-huh. Thank you."

Aud: "Bingo!"

AB: "All right."

\* \* \*

MF: "Sorry about that, Art, although I mean, he ... everybody deserves their fair voice, you know?"

AB: "All right. Now, for the sake of my own sanity ..."

MF: "Okay!" (grins).

AB: "... ah, please tell us the the story of the fidget."

MF: "Okay. In 1991 I was riding my bicycle and my chain broke. I was on my way to a meeting. When I replaced the chain, it was a little ... couple (2) links too long. So I trimmed those two (2) links out, put 'em in my pocket, I fixed the chain, and I went to the meeting with greasy hands ... *late*."

AB: "Okay."

MF: "Got into the meeting. I'm sittin' in there. I'm just ... it's a boring meeting. I'm fidgeting around in my pocket. I find these links and I just start pullin' 'em out. And I just start lookin' at 'em and just fidgeting.

And I'm looking at Einstein's law: If you take the key ring out of the simple fidgets, you have just the three (3) links of chain and ... and you have a little cause-and-effect thing. You know, you bang one (1) into the other and it flips back and forth and whatnot."

AB: "It does, yes."

MF: "And I was thinkin': 'Boy, that's neat! Um, I wonder what would happen if I put a key ring in there?'

So I put the key ring in and within just seconds, Art, the guy next to me said: 'What's ya got there?'

And I said: 'I'm not sure. Here, take a look.'

And he said: 'Wow, this is great! I'm tryin' to quit smoking. Can I have it?'

AB: "Yeah?"

MF: "And I gave it to him."

AB: "Yah?"

MF: "And my life has been a blur ever since."

AB: "Well, it's kinda strange, because my wife earlier today said: 'This would be a way to quit smoking.'"

MF: "Absolutely! Hundred percent (100%) guaranteed!

My mother quit after twenty-nine (29) years smokin' as a long-haul truck driver. She's been quit for four (4) years. She quit using the fidget and the nicotine patch.

And here's the hundred percent (100%) guaranteed method: All you have to do is promise to fidget instead of smoke and keep your promise."

AB: "Well ..."

MF: "If you break your promise, you gotta treat it like a laundry promise. You know, I'm gonna do laundry today, and then you don't do it ..."

AB: "Okay, but there's gotta be more to the fidget than that.

There is something that relates to travel in time or it alters, ah, present reality of some sort."

MF: "Well, what ... what we've got goin' on, Art, is ... is we're all stressed people. We all have ..."

AB: "That's a fact ..."

MF: "... things on our mind ..."

AB: "Oh, man!"

MF: "We've got bills and we've got laws to obey. And we've got, um, responsibilities to take care of. And it weighs on us as people."

AB: "Tell me about stress."

MF: "Oh yeah! I can't imagine what you go through.

I mean, I saw that little spot on the ... on the TV the other day, and it really gave me a good idea. I was glad to see that – as my fidgets were goin' out to ya – cause it gave me an idea of who they were going to physically, in addition to, you know, ah, just your ... your sound."

AB: "You saw me on TBS or somethin'?"

MF: "Oh yeah!"

AB: "Okay."

MF: "It was great on TOPX. Ah, it was great."

AB: "All right."

\* \* \*

AB: "Now, try and explain to me if you're able to, how the fidget has some application in travel and time or ..."

MF: "Okay."

AB: "... in altering, ah ..."

MF: "Well, we'll ..."

AB: "... present reality, because I ..."

MF: "That's where I was going with the ... with the stresses, you see, because we have these stresses on us and we all fidget in some way. We, um, play with the material of our clothing. We bite our nails. We twirl our hair. We, you know, *pick our nose* and clean out our ear. You know, we've got a lot of things we do for stress.

But the key is we need to activate something. We need circumstances in our control when there are other circumstances outside of our control."

AB: "Umm."

MF: “And that, I think is the secret to the fidget – it’s circumstances in your control. If you’re waiting in line or in traffic, um, if you’ve got a fidget at least you can distract your mind to the fact that you’re being told to wait ... you know? And that is the secret to me.

Now the ... the ‘wing nuts’ – and I hate to call ‘em that – but people who say that they went back to 1986 and ended up in a whole different room or whatever ... God help these people! You know? ‘Cause I don’t know about that. I’ve never left this time zone or anything like that.

But I have had the most stressful times in my life relieved by having something to put that negative energy into. The stress and the waiting.

And I wanted to say somethin’ in regard to the Tuesday night call. Umm ...”

AB: “Yeah, but do ...”

MF: “Wait, let me say this one (1) thing – it’s very important.”

AB: “All right.”

MF: “Um, you asked, you know, did I want to get rich or whatever? And ... and I ended up with saying: ‘Well, I wanta be wealthy.’ And then you cut me off!

*Well, what I mean there is I want a wealth of opportunity. You see, true wealth is a wealth of opportunity. The man who has a million dollars has a million things to do with it and a million people after him to get it.*

**Real wealth is the guy who has a dollar and has a million places to put it at his convenience.** That’s my power, because I can make a dollar anytime with my fidget.

People show up out of nowhere and say: ‘Hey, do you have one of those fidgets?’ And there’s my dollar for my pizza.

*It won’t always be like that in my life, but that to me is my wealth. It’s a wealth of opportunity.*

When I walk by somebody and they’re sittin’ on the ground and sayin’: ‘Hungry. Will work for food,’ if I give them a fidget, I give them something that empowers them to at least have something to do. And that’s what my life is all about.”



AB: “Fidgets should not be eaten by the way.”

MF: “Absolutely not! No! Absolut- ...”

AB: “Um, anyway, look you did though make some reference to an altered state or time travel.”

MF: “Right. When I talked about leaving this physical dimension, right? I think that’s what you’re referring to.

[to someone nearby]: ‘Careful! That’s all recording out there. All right, good. Thanks.’

Um, the ... one (1) of these fellows was ... was screwin’ with my equipment there.

Um, (clears throat), um ... well, when I ... when I say ‘Time Travel’ I mean the ability to make Time accelerate, okay? It’s ... you’re sittin’ in a class and it’s a boring class and it’s not interesting you, and you start fidgeting ... *all of a sudden the class is over!*

If you play with those fidgets there, Art ... now I know the distinctive sounds. I can even tell which fidget you’re playing with at which time ...”

AB: “All right. Yeah, but what’s the difference between a fidget and my sitting here with a pen, right, and going [AB demonstrates tapping a pen] on the table? In other words ...”

MF: “Well, the ... the difference is that the pen is a ‘free-form’ – you’re not adapting to a process. You’re creating the process that you’re using. When you use a fidget, you have to adapt to its process, you know? And as a result of that, there’s some level of structure that your mind acknowledges as, um, accomplishing something.”

AB: “So then you are really suggesting that the fidget has unique properties in the sense that, ah, it alters your present reality in a way that sitting here [AB taps a pen again] with a pen or sitting here and, ah, just, um, fooling with your clothing or whatever else you might do to fidget or otherwise.”

MF: “Exactly. When you fidget like that with a pen, you’re just, you know, putting that impulse out.

I believe that when you fidget with a ‘fidget,’ and by the way we need to be specific at the ‘linky fidget,’ okay? ‘Cause I don’t want this guy ... and so he’s supposed to get all stressed out about me callin’ these things

'fidgets.' So I believe the word 'fidgeting' is a verb, okay? And I don't know how you trademark a verb. I've never heard of it.

So I call it a 'Linky Fidget.' That's the name of it. Like 'Slinky' but just 'Linky' ..."

AB: "A 'Linky Fidget.'"

MF: "A 'Linky Fidget.' It's a perfect name! Works great! Very descriptive.

Um, so as ... as far as the time travel. I don't know that you can go forward and backwards in Time. But I know – and as I said the other night on the air – that you can make the stressful times that you're in ..."

AB: "Yes."

MF: "... more comfortable by having a fidget. And you'll notice as you go through these broadcasts, fidget a little bit, the time 'll go a little bit quicker. And that's my experience."

AB: "Well, I never have a problem with my programs going quickly."

MF: "Of course."

AB: "I really don't, because I love doing them. That's not a problem.

Ah, the problem is when I'm not doing them. (MF laughs). And, ah, you ... you talked about stress."

MF: "Oh, yeah!"

AB: "And it is, ah, unique that you would talk about stress right now, because I have more stress than you can possibly imagine. A lot of it which I can't talk about.

But I have a great deal of stress. And I had an interesting encounter which I was not prepared to talk about tonight with regard to your fidget."

MF: "Umm-hmm."

AB: "Fidgets, hah-hah, plural. I would like to allow the audience to ask you some questions."

MF: "I'd be happy to answer 'em, Art. It's all I've ever dreamed of was to be able to deal with people on, ah, an open forum and answer ... You know,

that's all I do when I walk around down here on the Pacific Garden Mall or whenever.

It's amazing, Art, 'cause I will, you know, I'll talk to you about it some time off the air, but you know the way it is, the system has dealt with me ... it's amazing! You would not believe how many people turn a blind eye to the fidget guy, okay?

It's ridiculous! We're talkin' all over the country!

But what are they gonna do, you know? Would they rather see me [beggin' for] spare change? Would they rather see me breakin' into a car and takin' somebody's stereo? No! They'd rather see me sellin' fidgets, but I'm ... I'm like a 'Rainman' dude in some ways ..."

AB: "Well, if you weren't selling fidgets or many times giving them away, is that what you would be doing? Breaking into cars?"

MF: "No, no, no! I'm ... I'm using that as an example in ... in the sense of when people are ... everybody has to do something. And in the past I made animal balloons for kids. I've painted people's addresses on their curbs. I sold magazine subscriptions door-to-door. Cleaner door-to-door. You name it, I've sold it.

I've sold the Ginzu knife, the 'Wonder Chamois', the Super Car Polish', (AB laughs), the aluminum welding rod, the swivel sprayers that go in your sink ..."

AB: "How'd 'chu ... ?" (laughs).

MF: "You name it, I've sold it.

But this is the first thing I've created myself. (AB continues laughing). I wanta share a real brief little story."

AB: "All right."

MF: "I got involved in the oil and gas investment business when I was, oh god, [unintelligible] I musta been nineteen (19) ... maybe twenty-one (21) ... I ... I forget.

My whole time perception is screwed up."

AB: "What haven't you done? ... That's because you fidget too much. What haven't you been doing, ah, in your life?"

MF: "Well ..."

AB: "It sounds like you've done a little bit of almost everything."

MF: "You wouldn't believe it, Art.

I met Anthony Robbins. I gave him a fidget."

AB: "Who ... I'm sorry. Who's Anthony Robbins?"

MF: "Anthony Robbins is a real powerful motivator. A guy who does seminars and stuff. I gave him a fidget."

AB: "Ah!"

MF: "Um, I could go through a list of musicians that would *blow your mind*, Art Bell!

Jerry Garcia of the Dead, ah, David Wilcox – played in [unintelligible] and Acoustic Junction, Merl Saunders, George Thorogood, Pato Bantan ... shook his hand, gave him a fidget."

AB: "Really?"

MF: "Some of these people got 'em directly from me. Some got 'em through their promoters and their channels.

Anytime I go to a concert, the act gets a fidget on me. And I'll tell you what, Art: *I've never paid for a concert*. The first concert I ever went to was free. I snuck into Elvis. And ever since then, I've been goin' to concerts for free! I just won't pay ..."

AB: "You don't think he's alive, do ya?"

MF: "I'm not sure. I'm really not sure.

Here comes another fella probably heard it on the radio. He's wanderin' up to the pay phone. Got a little group of folk's here.

We got a scoutmaster here! Ah, that ... that wandered up."

AB: "Now ... oh, now that's good!"

MF: "Yeah, a Boy Scoutmaster ... yep, yep."

AB: "A scoutmaster is good."

MF: "Absolutely! He's right here."

AB: "Put him on! Put him on!"

MF: "You want me to put him on?"

AB: "Put him on!"

MF: "Okay. Here's the scoutmaster."

AB: "I don't believe all this."

SM: "Hi, my name is Todd, Art."

AB: "Hello, Todd."

SM: "And I can't believe this. I do listen to you late at night – this is true!  
Oh, I just got my picture taken!" (SM laughs).

AB: "You're ..."

SM: "Someone else just came up."

AB: "... what? (!)

Huh? ... um ... you're a scout ... Now how would he know you're a scoutmaster?"

SM: "Oh, because I'm still wearin' my uniform. I was at a Boy Scout meeting tonight and I was on my way home. (AB laughs). I drove in my driveway and I'm listening to him, and the Fidget Man came back on. I listened to him Tuesday night!"

AB: "Right. And so you ... we what? You were listening on the radio and you got in your car and drove down there?"

SM: "And I ... basically Santa Cruz isn't that big."

AB: [Unintelligible].

SM: "I hit a couple of stores and all of a sudden I found him!"

AB: "You ... you ... you swear, ah, Scout's Honor!" (AB laughs).

SM: "Scout's Honor. First Scout, ah, First law of, ah ... ah, Boy Scout Law is the 'Scout Is Trustworthy.'

Ah, I'm serious (!)

I'm, I mean ... I mean, ah, I can give you the phone number of the Scout office if you want it." (SM laughs).

AB: "Somehow I feel like Rod Serling oughta be coming on next, you know?"

SM: "I ... you know, I almost ..."

AB: "Now here's a guy out of telephone ... it's a telephone, ah ... ah, booth or a couple of telephones on the side of a store, right?"

SM: "There is ... yeah, we're in front of the ... I think it's 'Zanotto's.' It's, um, two (2) phone booths here. And, ah, right downtown Santa Cruz. There is ..."

AB: (laughs).

SM: "Yeah, it's dark. (AB continues laughing). Okay, the lights are turned out. (AB laughs more). There's like four (4) cars here in the parking lot. (Both AB and SM laugh). *And I can't believe I found him.*

And as soon as I walked up he gave me a fidget."

AB: "He did?"

SM: "In ... incredible gentleman."

AB: "Um, what's your take on that simple little fidget?"

SM: "I ... you know what? I've been playin' with it ever since, um, I got here. **I love it!**

And you know why?"

AB: "Why?"

SM: (snickers/ AB laughs) "Because I'm ... I'm kind of a nervous type guy, you know, one of those Type A personalities?"

AB: "Yeah, that's me too."

SM: "And I've always gotta go do somethin'."

AB: “Uh-huh.”

SM: “Okay? And I never get enough sleep. (SM laughs). And it’s like ... *like I can guarantee you I’m gonna have this in my pocket forever.*

Ah, you know, what else can I say? It’s such a simple, little device.”

AB: “I don’t know. I’m almost speechless myself.”

SM: “I ... I am!”

AB: “Because all of this is almost impossible to have occurred.

From ... from ...”

SM: “I can’t even believe I found him!”

AB: “... from ... from the first phone call I got from him to the discussion of fidgets, to the arrival of fidgets, to his being able to get through tonight first time out of the chute like that ...”

SM: “Yah!”

AB: “... to people like you coming by now – *it’s all a little much for me.*”

SM: “I didn’t hear it on Friday. I did hear about Tuesday night. He described how to make [unintelligible] – now I gotta make one of those. And then I didn’t know he was in Santa Cruz. And when he came on tonight, I’m going: ‘Oh, this is insane! I’ve gotta see if I can find him.’ (AB laughs).

I didn’t even get out of the car. I mean, it’s like, you know, normally you know, I take my uniform off, ‘cause you know I [unintelligible] for the Scouts. I don’t run around here with the Scouts, you know ...”

AB: “Why would you have a Scout uniform on at ... at one o’clock in the morning [1:00 a.m.]?”

SM: “Well, I was going to this meeting. And we got done with the meeting – we always talk late after the meeting, you know, how scouters will ...”

AB: “No!”

SM: “It was an adult scout meeting to plan for ...”

AB: “Oh? I see ... I see ... I see!”

All right. Well, listen, we're at the top of the hour so hand the phone back to the fidget guy."

SM: "I certainly will!"

AB: "And I really appreciate you're coming on. Thank you!"

SM: "Oh!! Thank you!"

AB: "All right. Too weird."

\* \* \*

AB: "Well ... Good Morning.

It was destined I believe that I would do weird things in radio. And weird things would happen to me in radio.

And I'll try to summarize this and where we are – and where we aren't – *with fidgets*. (AB laughs). I'll try in a minute. Too weird."

\* \* \*

AB: "Okay. Now, um, going back now to, ah, Santa Cruz.

Hello there!"

MF: "Hey, Art!"

AB: "Mr. Fidget Man?"

MF: "Sure!"

AB: "Ah, all right Here you are once again.

Now, um ..."

MF: "You wouldn't believe the crowd ... we got two (2), four (4), six (6), eight (8) cars and like twelve (12) people.

And the guy from 'Radio Free Santa Cruz' stopped by – the pirate radio station local ... (AB laughs) ... he's listening ... he's broadcasting on one (1) side and listening on the other. (AB continues to laugh).

Yes, sir!"

AB: "Really?"



- MF: "Absolutely! Yep, he stopped right by. He's had a fidget for nine (9) months or so."
- AB: "Put him on!"
- MF: "Oh, no, he took off!"
- AB: "He's gone already?"
- MF: "Yeah, he came and went. He needed a new fidget. He lost his fidget, so ...
- I've been givin' fidgets away here, Art. No sales, just givin' 'em away."
- AB: "How many ... how many fidgets do you usually carry on your person?"
- MF: "Oh, well, you know, I don't wanta go out usually without twenty (20)."
- AB: "Twenty fidgets."
- MF: "Yeah, twenty fidgets. That's ... that's going to be a healthy night of experience for me.
- Yeah, I can only make this amazing contact with so many people a day before I burn up, you know?"
- AB: "Yah, I understand.
- Um, I ... yesterday when they came in, we put them ... we ... we of course ... well, actually I don't know if I'm ready to go into that right now, but, um, ... cats ... cats like fidgets. (MF laughs). I can tell ya that much.
- Two (2) of them disappeared and I thought: 'Oh My God!'"
- MF: "Ohh!"
- AB: "Ah, but it was ... it was my cats [unintelligible] out. How they managed to carry away these things I don't know, but they did."
- \* \* \*
- AB: "What I would like to do is, I guess, let 'cha talk to my audience and let them ask questions. Ahh ..."
- MF: "Let's do it!"
- AB: "All right."

\* \* \*

AB: “And so let’s just go to the phones – see what happens. This is just all too weird.”

\* \* \*

Aud: “I have a question: Um, is there a way I can buy these, like a number [of fidgets?] or something like that? (AB scoffs). Or like a website I can get it?”

AB: “Well, may- ... (AB laughs).

Is there a fidget website?”

MF: “Um, we’re workin’ on that right now. I got offers ... people showin’ up here offering to put me on the web.

And by the way we had a guy step by with a digital camera. And he’s gonna go home and he’ll email you some pictures. Um, some jpgs of this whole thing. Me standin’ at the pay phone ...”

AB: “Yah.”

MF: “... the scoutmaster ... the whole she-bang.”

AB: “Really? (!)”

MF: “Yes, sir!”

AB: “He’s gonna send me a photograph of that?”

MF: “Yeah, he’s gonna email it to ya right away.”

AB: “Yah, with a digital camera he’ll be able to do that.”

MF: “Yep. And oh by the way, Art, too, um, some of these photos – I don’t know what you’re gonna get or not – I’m tryin’ to kind of reserve my physical image, okay?

I wanna be a cartoon character, okay? ‘Cause I wanna be able to go into Denny’s [diner restaurant] in five (5) years and get a ‘Grand Slam’ [breakfast] ham over medium with all bacon without havin’ people go: “It’s the Fidget Guy!”, you know? So I’ll be a cartoon just like in the comic book. My voice and my persona will always be there ...”

- AB: "Well, what's gonna happen though if he sends a picture of you at the phone there in Santa Cruz?"
- MF: "No, no, we had him take a picture of my hands and the phone. And we had him take pictures of ... you know, so that my physical form could be ...  
You know, it's like I'm not afraid of it, Art, but it's like ..."
- AB: "You don't wanta ... you don't wanta be ... you don't wanta be a celebrity."
- MF: "Well, I'm ... well, it's nice ... it's not even ... I'm already a celebrity, 'cause the fidgets are coast-to-coast. Um ..."
- AB: "But in other words, you wanta be able to walk around the streets without everybody goin': 'Ooh, ooh, the fidget guy! ...'"
- MF: "Yeah ..."
- AB: "... right?"
- MF: "Exactly, Art! You understand what I mean ..."
- AB: "I do. I absolutely do. Believe me, I do."
- MF: "Well, it's like the foresight of that is like: "Well, I'll be prepared.'  
So what's this caller's questions. He asked, um ..."
- MF: "About the website."
- AB: "Yeah, and he asked ..."
- MF: "I'm workin' on it."
- AB: "And he asked where he could get a fidget? Of course, now I'm gettin' ... my fax machine is burning up with people wanting to know where ... where to get fidgets."
- MF: "God only knows!
- Well, here's the thing, Art. I've been tryin' to make this happen for six (6) years. And I've made every one until my hands are sore, as many as I can every day. And I have had a demand in excess of supply since the very moment I made the first one and it went away from me within a few moments."

AB: “Cause the fact of the matter is if you had a landslide of fidget orders, you probably couldn’t even meet ’em anyway, could you?”

MF: “Yeah, I got ... I got several thousand in stock right now, but, ah, I ... I, ah, it’s gonna take some doing. Here’s ... here’s what I’m gonna do, Art: Is I’m gonna ally myself to some kind of conspiracy ... whatever company gives me the best offer to produce and distribute ...”

AB: “Hah!” (AB laughs).

MF: “... these fidgets, okay?

I’ll let ’em do it. I’ll promote ’em. But I’m goin’ to the nonprofit sector. I wanta see what benefit these fidgets can be for people in dramatic scenarios.

I was dropped off by my third (3rd) set of foster parents at a group home when I was sixteen (16), because they were unhappy with my behavior and unwilling to go through what it took ta ... ta help me.”

AB: “Were you a problem?”

MF: “Oh, Art, I was ‘hell-on-wheels.’

Um, the first (1st) day of first (1st) grade, I skipped school. I’m not kiddin’!”

AB: “The first day of first grade?”

MF: “Absolutely! They called my father in the next morning and the principal said: ‘You know, we just can’t have your son leaving school like this’ and ...”

AB: “Yeah.”

MF: “... and, uh, my Dad said: ‘Well, if you can’t make it interesting enough for him to wanta be here, there’s not much I can do to keep him here.’ (AB laughs).

And that was the beginning of a saga that spans school in Florida, South Carolina, Virginia, Michigan, Missouri and Colorado before I was ten (10) years old.”

AB: “So you don’t quite fit into the usual mold?”

MF: “Oh, no! I’m definitely a [sic] oddball.” (MF laughs).

AB: "Ah ..."

MF: "Self-admitted."

AB: "All right."

\* \* \*

Aud: "I ... listening to his philosophy ... What is his philosophy?"

AB: "Um, I'm not ... well, let's ask him. I don't know. (to MF) What's your philosophy?"

MF: "My ... yes ... I guess I told him in and he said that ... that was the digital photograph."

AB: "Okay, c'mon now, the lady is asking ..."

MF: "I understand.

Yeah, my philosophy ... um, Art, boy I ... I told ya this on my very first (1st) call I ever called into your program – I called in under the alias of 'Sam' and I told you that I really felt that if everybody in this world would just leave each place a little bit better than they found it, the world would be a better place to live in.

That's my philosophy. Is take responsibility for your own actions. Don't expect somebody else to clean up after ya. And If you put that little ... little extra bit of effort out, you'll be welcome more places than you can possibly get to. That's my personal experience.

You know, I believe that some sort of God ... Higher Power runs this planet and I think the more I define it, the more I limit it."

AB: "All right.

Ma'am?"

Aud: "One (1) more question. I'm just really curious about how old ..."

AB: "Oh, that's a good question"

Aud: "... you are?"

MF: "I'll be twenty-nine (29) a week from yesterday.

Aud: "Oww ... okay."

MF: "That's twenty-nine (29) years and probably a hundred thousand (100,000) linear miles old. In the last six (6) months I've been in Phoenix, Tucson, Las Vegas, ah, all over." (Aud and AB laughing together).

Aud: "It's all, ah, relative." (Aud and AB continue laughing).

AB: "Relative! Yeah, thank you very much."

Aud: "Very ... very interesting man."

AB: "Where ... where are you, ma'am?"

Aud: "Ah, Indiana ... Ft. Wayne."

MF: "Nice country, good people."

AB: "Ma'am, do you believe me when I tell you this wasn't a set-up?"

Aud: "Yeah, I really do!"

AB: "I hope so."

Aud: "I ... I ... I believe in this kind of, ah ... ah ..."

MF: "Spontaneity!"

Aud: "Yes! Sometimes the world just clicks together."

AB: "Well ..."

Aud: "And it's, ah ... that's what makes life interesting."

AB: "But I ... well, it is, ma'am. Thank you."

\* \* \*

AB: "I was sitting here thinking, ah, when you got through – through the break, through the news – all my lines were ringing ... they always are. They're all lit up ... (MF laughs) ... all the time.

They're between ten (10) and twelve (12) million listeners out there in almost three hundred and eighty (380) markets – radio markets – nationwide and beyond the shores. Well beyond.

And the odds of any person getting through at any time have got ..."

MF: "Well done."

AB: "Well, they've gotta be at least a million to one.

Like a million to one. I mean, get the eight hundred (800), ah, [telephone] line reports that tell us how many people are tryin' to get through in a month. That make it and don't make it. They issue those reports.

So I'm tellin' ya right now, the odds have gotta be a million to one that you could've made it through like that. I don't ... I ... I'm sittin' here ..."

MF: "I've known I could do it for five (5) years, Art, and I've just been waitin' for the moment.

And I've been preparing myself, and ... and see this technology is gonna be critical to humanity in a way, because it doesn't care what race you are. It doesn't care what your, ah, sexual ideology is. It doesn't care what your experiential background is – it works the same for anybody with hands."

AB: "You don't wanta make money on fidgets? Ah, you're gonna make a non-prof- ... you're gonna put together some kind of nonprofit deal?"

MF: "Well, what I wanta do ... Because there's a lotta people who wanta buy fidgets and pay a fair price – and I experienced this in the last six (6) years – I'm gonna find a format in which ... there's a company that I work with as a consultant or as the creator of the devices in a ... in a consulting manner, not in a hands-on logistical management.

See, I run away from numbers. I'm afraid of two (2) and five (5), even though I know it's seven (7) and times two (2) is fourteen (14), you know, I'm ... I'm afraid of that! Because, um, it ... it limits a certain part of my brain I depend on for creativity.

So, I'm going to go into the nonprofit field and earn a salary for my work ..."

AB: "Um-hmm."

MF: "... and have my costs of doing business paid. And operate in a philanthropic manner to help people who've gone through the stuff that I've gone through.

Art, I'm a survivor of three (3) sets of foster parents, in addition to my real parents. I've been on the road since I was four (4) years-old. I've been on the road by myself since I was sixteen (16) and I'm twenty-nine (29) years old.

**I don't have any answers.** I've got a lotta questions I've got a lot of experiences. I can give traffic directions in ten (10) states, you know? (AB exclaims).

But, um ... I, ah, I'm not ... I ..."

AB: "And give me ... you gave me quite a ... an interesting, ah, history of ... your work history. Do that for me one more time. What is it you've done?"

MF: "Well, um, my father started me out on the Pearl Street Mall in Boulder, Colorado, sellin' pictures of the Presidents on their birthdays. These are lithograph prints.

When I was five (5) years old, he took me to the coffee shop every day instead of puttin' me in kindergarten. So I learned to communicate with adults at that young age.

And then after that I did all sorts of stuff. I followed the window-washer around. I got a job at a movie theatre and ... and worked as a ticket-taker. I sold at one point oil and gas limited partnerships. At another point I ... I sold the little gliders you throw and they come back to ya in a circle. Another time I ... Oh, God, you name it, Art ...

I sold the chamois, the super car polish. I sold the swivel sprayers. There are a million people out there that have contacted me and seen me. (AB exclaims!) Including at the LA [Los Angeles] County Fair at Pomona – the fourth (4th) biggest fair in the world for the last six (6) years. People go right by my booth.

And as a matter of fact, I've earned quite the reputation as a killer salesperson down there, because one day I was pitchin' in Pomona at the LA County Fair ..."

AB: "Yeah."

MF: "... and this lady keeled over in front of me. Had a heart attack right in front of my booth. It was a really hot day! Like a hundred degrees ..."

AB: "Yes."

MF: "And this is what we call my 'killer clothes.' I hate to say it ..."

AB: "Your killer clothes ... ?"

MF: "God rest her soul, you know.



Ah ... um, but ah, yeah, it was just really hot. She was kinda overweight and ...”

AB: “Ahh ...”

MF: “God bless her anyway.

I’ve done a lot, Art.”

\* \* \*

AB: “Ah, do fidgets require any maintenance? Oiling from time to time? Ah ... cleaning?”

MF: “That’s gonna hafta ... that’s gonna hafta come out on the web. It’s gonna take the ... the sixty-thousand (60,000) users that have these devices to help define it.

See, I can give some ideas ... some uses, methods, skills, techniques, experiences and realities regarding these fidgets ...”

AB: “Yeah?”

MF: “But I can’t define something that’s gonna be here for a hundred-fifty (150), two hundred and fifty (250) years, you know, at least. You like each, you know ...”

AB: “They probably would last that long, wouldn’t they?”

MF: “Oh yeah! I’ve got a stainless steel one in my pocket here ...”

AB: “Um-hmm.”

MF: “The shelf life is ten thousand (10,000) years.”

AB: “Ten thousand (10,000) years.”

MF: “Now I’m going to give it to my great grand-kids.”

AB: “Now ... all ... all ... all right.”

\* \* \*

MF: “I’d like to ask you a question.”

Aud: “Okay, sure.”

MF: "Now, if somebody's behavior doesn't affect you poorly, okay, it may not enrich you, but it doesn't *hurt you* ..."

Aud: "Doesn't hurt me?"

MF: "Well, what I'm sayin' is ... how ... to judge somebody based on anything. ... *You see everybody is doing the best that they can in this world* (?) Okay? Whether we ..."

Aud: "Aww, that's ridiculous!"

MF: "Well, listen, listen to me for just one second, okay?"

Aud: "Sure."

MF: "You got ... you got, um, people makin' decisions, okay?"

The guy who breaks in the car and takes the stereo – it's a wrong action, okay? But somehow in his twisted mind, he felt that that was the correct action. That is a central programming error that we need to help people change. It's not ..."

Aud: "Okay, you're ... you're talking about Plato. That's basically what you're talking about."

MF: "Really? I've never read any Plato. I'm a tenth (10th)-grade drop-out – that's *experience* for me."

Aud: "Well, that's ... but you're still ... that's the philosophy of Plato."

MF: "Okay. Well, Plato was probably was, ah, a 'hip dude.'" (AB laughs).

Aud: "Do you think Plato was a 'good dude'?"

Do you know what Plato recommended?"

MF: "I didn't say a 'good dude.' I said a 'hip dude.'"

AB: "He said 'hip.'"

Aud: "You know, Plato recommended that deformed babies upon birth be killed. In his book, *The Republic*."

AB: "Did he?"

Aud: "Yes, he did."

AB: "Well, Hit- ... Hitler ..."

MF: "Sir, there's lots of wrong things goin' on in the world. I ask you: "What did you do today to make a difference in your personal world?"

Aud: "And do you know ..."

AB: "Well, now he asked you a question now."

Aud: "... that Plato was required reading in Nazi Germany?"

MF: "It's not Plato – he's dead!"

AB: "Yeah, hold on Plato. He's asked you a question ... [a] fair one."

Aud: "Well, we were talking about Plato."

AB: "Well, all right, but he asked you a fair question. I mean, we dealt with Plato. [MF attempts to speak].

Go ahead, go ahead."

MF: "I said: 'What did you do today to make or directly influence in *your community* to make a difference to make things better in your world right there in your block?"

Aud: "I try to follow the teachings. I'm not always successful, but I try ..."

MF: "The teachings of what?"

Aud: "... at least to follow the teachings ..."

MF: "The teachings of what?"

Aud: "... at least to follow the teachings ..."

MF: "The teachings of what?"

Aud: "... of Jesus Christ."

AB: "Well, that's nice."

Aud: "Not Plato. Not Plato."

MF: "Christ ... Christ said: 'Do unto others as you would have them do unto you.'"

Aud: "That's right."

MF: "Would you want people to come on here and start dissin' Christ?"

If you wouldn't want that, then you shouldn't be dissin' somebody else's beliefs."

Aud: (laughs).

MF: "That is Christ's teaching right there in a nutshell."

Aud: "That's ... that's not Christ's teaching."

MF: "Oh well, you put Him in front of me and you have Him tell me."

Aud: "Christ's teaching ... Christ said to seek the Truth."

MF: "Okay."

Aud: "Art ... Art, you said you were a seeker of the Truth."

MF: "Okay. ... All right."

Aud: "Art, are you there?"

AB: "Yeah, I'm listening to this!"

Aud: "Okay, you're ... you're a seeker of the Truth."

MF: "I am absolutely!"

Aud: "Okay. You and Art both. That's fine.

And you both, ah, you both agree that honor, loyalty and duty are very important?"

AB: "I do, yes."

MF: "I ... I can agree, although there have been times in my life when I didn't understand that as a person when I made actions that I regret today. Although I've learned and gone back and changed my actions ..."

AB: "Well since we're all not like that guy [Jesus] that you're talkin' about, ah yes, we've all done that, huh?"

MF: "Yeah. It's ..."

AB: "In other words we're not ... we're not perfect people."

Aud: "What ... what you two fellows are talking about is 'moral relativism.' Anything goes. And that's the philosophy of Plato. And that is ..."

MF: "Now sir ... sir, I really appreciate this call, but I want to talk to some of these people that I've met in the last six (6) years that have fidgets out there."

Aud: "Oh, I'm sure you do. You don't wanta talk about this, do you? You don't wanta talk about Christ. You don't wanta talk about the teachings of Christ."

MF: "Sir, I'm list in the blood myself, sir. You're preachin' to the choir. Good-bye!"

Aud: "No, no, you know I'm not preaching to the choir."

AB: "All right. Well, ah ... ah, but you're preachin' is what you're doin', and, ah, we don't do that here."

MF: "Thank you, Art."

AB: "All right. Um, look ..."

MF: "Sorry, I got a little emotional there."

AB: "Well! ... it's alright.

Um, stay right where you are and we'll come back after the bottom of the hour and maybe we'll find some people that have fidgets, all right?"

MF: "Sure."

AB: "All right. We'll be back."

\* \* \*

AB: "Well, I guess this sometimes is what happens when ya just, ah, do radio.

Good morning, everybody! We're actually talking with the fidget guy and I still have on my studio cam site, pictures of five (5) fidgets that I have

received ... that I received actually yesterday. And there is a story that goes with what occurred yesterday that I'm not prepared to tell at the moment. Thank you.

But, for some reason the fidget guy is really interesting and I'll let you continue to interact with him as long as there seems to be a reason to do it ... if there is?

And somehow I feel there is. And I ... you know what? I think that he answered the last caller pretty well too, as a matter of fact."

\* \* \*

AB: "Well, I just realized that I don't know exactly what to call you, so ..."

MF: [talking to someone else] ... going to Oregon to visit my mother."

AB: "Ah ... ah ..."

MF: "I carried it with me the whole time. Guarded it as if it were ..."

AB: "Wait, wait ... hello?"

MF: "Oh, Art! I'm sorry."

AB: "We're back ... we're back. Look ..."

MF: "I was talkin' to the crowd."

AB: "The crowd?"

MF: "It's a small crowd, but ... it's a crowd.

Um, oh, I have a question. The guy here with the digital camera wants to know if he should send the digital photos to you or to Keith [Rowland]?"

AB: "Um, well let's see. Um, have ... ah, have him send, ah ... have him send 'em to, ah, Keith."

MF: "Keith?"

AB: "Yes. And ... and he can do that ... does he have the address?"

MF: "Nope."

AB: "All right. Well, then you myswell send 'em to me then. Ah, that's easier. I have an easier address. It's [artbell@aol.com](mailto:artbell@aol.com)."

MF: “Oh, it’s keith@primenet.com?”

AB: “keithr ...”

MF: “keith r!”

AB: “k-e-i-t-h-r ...”

MF: “Yeah, he ... he apparently knows.”

AB: “All right. keithr@primenet.com.

So there’s a little crowd of people there now?”

MF: “Yeah, well, it’s ... it’s a ... the crowd has diminished a little bit, but you know, there’s still a few folks here.

Um, you know, right now I’m ... I’m in shock, Art. You know, I didn’t really ... You know, I told my friends – I said: ‘Listen to the show tonight, ’cause I will be on.’ And I went dialin’ frenzy plannin’ on gettin’ in.

But for you to pick me up first call of the hour ...”

AB: “Impossible.”

MF: “... unprecedented.”

AB: “Yeah.”

MF: “Unprecedented.”

AB: “Impossible, yeah ... I agree.

Um, I’m gonna call you ‘Mister (Mr.) Fidget.’”

MF: “Thank you. That’s a good name.”

AB: “Is it alright?”

MF: “Yeah, that’s fine, although the other ‘Mr. Fidget’ may have a problem with it, but let me tell him one thing – just like for the record, okay?”

*This is outta my control.* I did not choose to be called ‘Mister Fidget.’ There’s a thousand people that choose to call me that, and I ...”

- AB: "You mean, other people call you that too?"
- MF: "Exactly! Since ... since ... I mean, it's ... here's ... you need to read that first page. As a matter of fact, Art, I give you permission, if you care to, to scan the first page of the comic book and put that on the web, 'cause it explains real clearly what happened."
- AB: "Okay."
- MF: "Um, it ... it ..."
- AB: "I can do that."
- MF: "Start to finish it explains ..."
- AB: "I can do that."
- MF: "... it. Um ... so ..."
- AB: "I can do that!"
- MF: "Take some calls!"
- AB: "So tell the guy ... yeah, we will. Tell the guy with the digital ... if he's got a digital camera, then he can go home right now ..."
- MF: "He's gonna."
- AB: "... and he can email Keith as an attachment, and Keith can get it up prob'ly before we're even done talkin'."
- MF: "Okay. All right. He's ... he's on it. He's goin'."
- AB: "All right. All right.""
- MF: "He's goin' ... doin' it."
- AB: "All right."
- \* \* \*
- Aud: "Um, I just wanted to say to this fidget guy that, um, that person who called was not, ah, very representative of Christianity and, ah, I think what he's doin' is really interesting and intriguing and ..."
- AB: "... different."



Aud: "And you know, all Christians aren't like him, so ..." (Aud laughs).

MF: "And I don't judge ... I judge people by their actions. I don't judge 'em by their theology, 'cause theologies will, you know, screw us up just about every time if we don't put common sense experience to it. You know, that's my ... my experience anyway.

Now, so when he's like puttin' down somebody else that is the same as asking someone else to put him down. That's why I'm tryin' to be careful not to put him down, because, you know, he has the right to believe whatever he wants."

Aud: "Exactly."

MF: "He shouldn't be tellin' other people what they need to believe, because if his belief system worked, he wouldn't need to." (AB snickers).

Aud: "I ... I agree."

AB: (laughing). "That's good!"

Aud: "I agree totally.

Thank you very much."

AB: "That's good wisdom."

Aud: "I wish I was there with the fidget group with the crowd!" (Aud laughs).

MF: "It'll happen! It'll happen!

I'm gonna do Time Travel seminars nationally – give out a free Time Machine at the door!"

AB: "All right."

Aud: "All right. Thanks!"

AB: "All right."

\* \* \*

AB: "Listen, um, give us your location again. I mean, there may be others who wanta come down and see you ..."

MF: "My physical location?"

AB: "Yeah, sure."

MF: "Um, well yeah! I'm outside of the Zenatos in Santa Cruz."

AB: "What? ... Wait a minute ... Natos?"

MF: "No, it's Zenatos. Hell, let's give them a plug. I've been usin' their darn pay phone. It's 'Zenatos Family Market.' It's a great market here in Santa Cruz. They got all sorts of stuff.

[Unintelligible]. Here we go! Are you ready for this, Art? (AB laughing). They've got farm fresh vegetables, produce, farm fresh dressings, pickles, hot cereal, breakfast foods, (AB laughing), spices, flour, sugar, salad oil, gelatin, cake mix ..."

AB: (laughing). "Alright ... alright ... alright ... alright. It's Zenatos!"

MF: "I'm just readin' their signs across the ..."

AB: "Zenatos is located where?"

MF: "Um, it's ... it's right downtown Santa Cruz. It's right next to Long's Drug and in-between the Mobo Sushi and the Diamond King, which is the best place to buy your Magic [the Gathering] cards around here."

AB: (laughs). "Magic cards!"

MF: "Yeah. The guy just pulled up in a truck.

'Hey, you ... guy!' I don't know if he's ..."

AB: "All right, now wait a minute."

\* \* \*

Aud: "Hi, Art. ... I wanted to say I saw you on PBS the other night. It was super, because I have been working on my 'distances [sic] viewing' [remote viewing] and I had a pretty accurate description of you physically ..."

AB: "You did?"

Aud: "... before the show.

Yeah! And all this is new. I've just been doin' this the last year."

AB: "Most people say to me: 'You don't look anything like I pictured ya.'"

Aud: “No, I tell you what – I told my husband, my eighteen (18) year-old son, and my best girlfriend what you look like *before* the TV show was on.”

AB: “Well, that’s pretty impressive.”

Aud: “They were amazed!”

AB: “What do you think of Mr. Fidget?”

Aud: “I ... am a little, ah, ambiguous on it.”

MF: “Well ... well ...”

AB: “In other words, you don’t know what to think?”

MF: “Let me ask you this, ma’am.”

Aud: “Okay!”

MF: “If ... if you had been born and showed up in life, and by the time you were four (4), your parents hit the road. And by the time you were ten (10), you’d been to school in five (5) states more than once, and then you had three (3) sets of foster parents, plus your real parents – and then the last set kicked ya out when you were sixteen (16). You spent ten (10) years on the road, on the street, learnin’ lessons of life the hard way, wouldn’t ya feel a little bit ambiguous?”

Aud: “Oh, I tell you what, ah, that almost describes my husband’s life.”

AB: (laughs).

MF: “Oh! Great minds think alike.” (AB laughs again).

Aud: “I’m just the opposite. I lived in the same house from the time I was born until I got married the first time at the age of twenty-three (23).” (Aud laughs).

MF: “Well you know what? I bet the two (2) of us could learn somethin’ from each other, because you have the consistency that I need in order to be able to wanna show up in this world on a daily basis, and I may have the diversity that you need in order to be able to ... to look at things from not always the same way.”

Aud: “You know, this is very true. I found that with my husband that I’m married to now. We’ve been married four (4) years, and he has opened my mind.

You see, I wasn't just grounded in logic and rationality – I was buried up to my eyeballs in it!"

MF: "Yep."

Aud: "And ... in just a little over a year, I've ... have been opened up to so many different experiences."

AB: [Unintelligible].

Aud: "... of crystals, the powers of the mind ... I mean, it is just totally mind-boggling! Contact with ETs, which I won't get into that because that's many, many ... you know ..." (Aud breaks into laughter).

AB: "All right. Well listen, we appreciate your call."

Aud: "Ahh, Mr. Fidget?"

MF: "Yes."

Aud: "One (1) question."

MF: "Okay."

Aud: "Okay, I haven't seen your fidgets. I don't have access to a computer.

I am a smoker and I sit around twiddlin' my cigarette lighter ..."

MF: "Let me describe to you how to get your own darn fidget, okay?"

Aud: "Okay."

MF: "'Cause there's six (6) billion people in the world, and if everybody wants a fidget that's too bad, 'cause I'm not gonna work my fingers to a bloody stub makin' fidgets."

Aud: "Aww ... [unintelligible]."

MF: "It's gonna work on a way to do it.

All you gotta do is go into the bike shop near you and say: 'Hey, look, Bud, I need some bike chain.

I want one (1)-speed bike chain. I want three (3) links. I want two (2) roller links and I want one (1) pin link, please,' okay?"

- Aud: "Two (2) roller and one (1) pin?"
- MF: "Yeah, two (2) roller links, one (1) pin link, and then all you gotta do is get a one (1)-inch key ring. Take the three (3) links of chain, hook one into the key ring, loop it around, hook the other into the key ring, and then put the key ring into the middle three, and you'll have a fidget."
- AB: "Okay, that's a ... that's a very basic fidget, right? Thank you, ma'am."
- MF: "That's the original."
- AB: "All right, but see what you sent me ... these are far more complex than that. Now there may be a key ring in here, but there are many, many circles within, and little spacers, and it's hard to describe really, ah, frankly to the audience. I suppose we can get pictures up."
- MF: "Yep."
- AB: "But this is far more complex than what you just described."
- MF: "Well, that ... yeah, I ... I was just givin' her the basics, you know, um, the first one. And what happened, Art, as I started takin' this bike chain apart I started savin' the parts – and I'll share a little secret. Um, between the ages of ten (10) and thirteen (13) I had the joy in my life actually of living with a ex-division chief from the National Bureau of Standards in Boulder.
- And he taught me how to fabricate. He taught me in his shop how to use a lathe, how to use a drill press, how to use the ripsaw, how to ..."
- AB: "National Bureau of Standards?"
- MF: "Yeah, he was an incredible fabricator. *The man could make anything ... to any specifications.*
- And, um ... ah, so I wanted to make things [when I was] real young and then as time has gone on, Art, most people look at, ah ... oh, say here, I'm lookin' at this pay phone ... most people just use darn pay phone buttons and a receiver. Well, I'm lookin' at how the thing is attached and the rivets and the screws that hold it together. And how thick the plexiglass ..."
- AB: (laughs).
- MF: "... is."
- AB: "Yeah."

MF: “And what the mill of the vinyl is. That’s my analytical mind and it’s a blessing and a curse.

It’s a blessing because very rarely do I get fooled by an object. And it’s a curse, because very rarely can I let an object go by without trying to understand it, you know? And especially with electronics ...”

AB: “Well, you are kind of a strange person.”

MF: “Thank you.”

AB: “You’re welcome.”

\* \* \*

MF: “We had a lady drive up all the way from Monterey that showed up here a minute ago. She drives ...”

Aud: “Aww yeah, she’s south of here.”

MF: “Yep, yep. She drove, you know, thirty (30) miles to come say ‘Hi’ to the fidget guy! (AB laughs). I was very flattered.”

AB: “Are you ... are you out of fidgets by the way?”

MF: “Yeah, I ... I ... I left the house with twenty (20) and passed them all out. They’re gone. I gave like ten (10) away while I was sittin’ here.

And this fella just showed up and he ... he’d probably like a fidget, but I just don’t have any darn fidgets. And I gotta tell you, it’s embarrassing for me. This happens, you know, just about once a week where somebody ‘ll walk up and say ‘ Hey Fidget Guy, hey Fidget Guy, show this guy a fidget.’

And I’ll be like: ‘I’m so sorry ...’”

Aud: “Ah, you’re all out of ‘em then, huh?”

MF: “Well, for the moment. I’ve got about, you know, thousands of ‘em at home. Um, but I just don’t have any with me.

I only go out with about twenty (20) each night, because they’re heavy. You know, they accumulate weight. And ...”

AB: “Yeah, I can attest to that. Twenty (20) fidgets would be pretty hefty.”

MF: “Yeah, I mean I carry a good amount of weight in my jacket.

Let me ask you somethin' there, Mr. Security Guard."

Aud: "Yeah?"

MF: "In your experience as a person, what's the most important thing you do to make it worth gettin' up in the morning?"

Aud: "Well, ah, helping people. I love to help people when, ah, you know I give a lot of directions and, ah, and give people a lot of ... a lot of help here.

And you know, I ... I help people even on the street. If I see somebody stranded, I'll stop and help them."

MF: "Amen. It's people like you that hold the whole world together, and ... and that's what all the people in the world that think they know what other people need to believe have to learn – *is that sometimes ya just have to ask (!)* And we do have more similarities than we have differences ... and we can get over that."

Aud: "I hear ya!"

MF: "We're in trouble, you know, until we can get over it."

Aud: "You sound like an alright guy. I'd like to meet 'cha some day, but, ah, I'm stuck here.

And Art, ah, we ... we really appreciate your show out here all right."

AB: "I ... I appreciate your call, sir. Thank you."

Aud: "Okay. Good night."

AB: "Uh-huh. Good night."

\* \* \*

Aud: [I believe this is Marshall Barnes – JS]: "Yeah, ah, I think this whole fidget thing sound really interesting, but the, um, the only thing I'm sorry about is the confusion over whether or not fidgets make, ah, Time Travel happen?"

AB: "Well, ..."

MF: "Oh, let me ... let me take that one, Art, if you don't mind."

AB: "All right. It's yours."

MF: “Um, now actual Time Travel – I don’t have a clue, okay? I’ve never left and gone back a year or forward a year, but I have had instances ... ‘Oh, yeah, well this’ll be fun!’

I was issued a ticket, um ... ah. by some security officers a couple (2) weeks ago ... act[ually], two (2) months ago ... it was on the twenty-fourth (24th) of a January. And those guys violated my federal civil rights and I’ve got some lawsuit stuff goin’ on with that, and I’m not gonna mention the business or anything, but the long and short of it is – the security guard that wrote me out the ticket was so confused at the time, there were five (5) date locations on the tickets ...”

AB: “Hmpf.”

MF: “... he gave me and four (4) of ’em said six-two-four-seven (6247) with a line through it zero-nineteen-seventy (01970). The only date on the whole ticket that had the accurate date was the court date, which was 1997. I showed up [at] Santa Cruz Municipal Court (AB laughs). You know what? They didn’t have a copy of that ticket (AB laughs more). The DA [district attorney] had never heard of the case (AB laughs more), the records people didn’t have the ticket (AB laughs more), they didn’t have anything to go with the ticket. I’m currently seeking an out-of-court settlement with the company to deal with it, because basically they threw me down and abused me for no reason.

But I don’t wanna let ... I’m not a victim in this world because if ... if you operate as a victim, you’re gonna get the victim experience, you know? I’m ... I’m empowered to get beyond any difficulties that I’ve had. And I just wanna make my life better and everybody else’s too.”

Aud: “Right, right. But that ...”

MF: [Unintelligible].

Aud: “... yeah, the, um, yeah, I was ... the first I heard of you was on one night when, ah, Art Bell was takin’ calls about people, who were talkin’ about Time Travel ...”

MF: “Yeah!”

Aud: “... or somethin’ like that.”

MF: “Oh, I’m sorry! You know what? I didn’t answer your question. I got off on a whole sidetrack there.



The answer to your question is that by having a fidget – the device that I described earlier – it allows you to take your mind off of the difficulties that are making Time travel slowly.

When you go one moment at a time with nothing to do, you get the sweaty palms and the itchy feet, and ... and there ya are. If ya have a fidget, you at least have somewhere to put that energy and that in itself is empowering!”

Aud: “Yeah, I understand what you’re talkin’ about.

The, ah, yeah, I was seein’ ...”

MF: “Until ya have a fidget, sir, you won’t really understand what I’m talkin’ about.”

AB: “Now, now, I ... I’ll attest to that. It’s true.”

Aud: “Okay, believe me, I’m (grins) I’m having fidget experiences workin’ with R-state [relaxed state] and technology and psychotronic beats and the whole nine (9) yards.

In other words, I’m a serious researcher in the whole thing about Time Travel in the first place. Umm ...”

MF: “Okay.”

Aud: “... so, my ... my point is that ...”

MF: “Well, what I’m talkin’ about is the way that people relate to Time ...”

Aud: “I ... I understand what you’re talkin’ about.

So what I’m sayin’ is, unfortunately, when I first heard you on the radio, there was a lot of talk about the fact that fidgets would actually make you travel in Time. And so I was thinkin’: ‘Okay, ...’

MF: “Well ...”

Aud: “... this doesn’t really sound right, but I’m gonna wait around and see what this fidget stuff is really all about. And that’s why I’m saying the fidget itself sounds like it’s a really neat toy, ...”

MF: “[Unintelligible] ... yeah, I’m all for ...”

- Aud: "... but at the same time, it's unfortunate it got mixed up with all this, you know, Time Travel thing."
- MF: "Well, let me tell you this ..."
- AB: "That's not ..."
- MF: "... I know Art ..."
- AB: "Yeah, go ahead, Mr. Fidget."
- MF: "Okay. You ... you, ah, Art Bell held open a line for Time Machines ... for people that have physical devices ..."
- AB: "That's right."
- MF: "... that you went into and transported in Time."
- AB: "That's right."
- MF: "I did not call in on that line. I called in on the 'I've got American rights to talk on the radio' line ..."
- AB: "That's right."
- MF: "'West of the Rockies' line."
- AB: "Yep!"
- MF: "Now if you have some kind of Time Machine that'd take you back in Time or forward in Time, I'm sure everybody would love to hear about it, and I am from Missouri. I was born in Missouri. It's the 'Show Me' state. Until I see somebody go in a Time Machine and freakin' disappear, um, I don't believe it!
- But now as far as making painful times more pleasurable and being able to get through them, that I can absolutely prove to you beyond any shadow of a doubt is possible ..."
- AB: "All right. I ... I have a question for you.
- Why do so many people that do call claim that Time Travel with fidgets is possible?"
- MF: "Well ..."

AB: “In other words, in all your fidgetdom, ah ...”

MF: “I don’t know! I don’t know, Art! I’m just one (1) guy with one (1) thought, you know, and ... and one (1) experience. And I haven’t left this Time Plane, and I’ll tell you what – if I could, Art, I would go back to when I was four (4) years old and I’d tell my parents: ‘Don’t you dare do this!’”

AB: “I don’t know. I’ve got all that, and you seem very well grounded. What I’m asking is: ‘Why so many people – and I’m sure you must know it’s true – have *claimed* that they’ve traveled in Time with fidgets?’”

MF: “Well, it’s a personal experience thing, I guess. Maybe, you know, for some people that’s what is available to them. I don’t know how the psyche operates. I’m no ... I’m no genius in that matter. But you know, I know that if you wanna anchor your boat and you don’t have an anchor, you just punch a hole in the bottom of the boat and it’ll get anchored just fine (!) (AB laughs).

Okay? That’s my level of common sense. (AB laughs more). You know?”

AB: “I think that’s why I like you.”

\* \* \*

MF: “... I worked door to door all through your community and, ah, how you doin’?”

Aud: “Oh, I’m doing fine! Ah, in listening to you, I’ve come up with a few thoughts that – I don’t know – I ... I kinda see some reasoning to it.

Ah, Dannion Brinkley, when he had his experience and came back from the other side, he was told and instructed in, ah, putting together this gizmo or this special room or equipment, so people that could unstress ...”

MF: “Um-hmm.”

AB: “Yeah ...”

Aud: “... and ... and the psycho man, him ... the Dr. Raymond Moody, is it?”

AB: “Yep, Dr. Moody.”

Aud: “... that put together ... that seems to be a *key* in ... in all of their traveling ... unstress seems to be a secret ... an element of it, so ...”

MF: "It could be. I've been distributing 'em for six (6) years and who it is that has them and what they've done with them, I really don't have any idea."

Aud: "Uh-huh. And another thing ..."

MF: "Another fellow just showed up here, Art. Ah, drove thirty (30) miles to come."

AB: "Huh ..."

Aud: (laughs). "They're traveling."

AB: "Yeah, and out of fidgets too."

MF: "Perry ... Perry just showed up after thirty (30) minutes."

AB: "Hello, Terry [sic].

All right, so, ah ..."

Aud: "So there's ... there is ... there is something to this – unstressing, and being able to ... to go into a different place. And I've ... I've known that since I was a little kid and I first went to school and I learned my one-two-three's (1-2-3s), whenever my mind gets busied out, it's like the networks ... the circuitry in my mind gets busy, I go like two-four-six (2-4-6), one-three-five (1-3-5), you know ..."

MF: "Ah-hah!"

Aud: "... the numbers keep busying me out! [?]"

MF: "Exactly!"

Aud: "And that's when I lose my train of thought and that's when I cannot be as creative in ... in the way I put things together in my own mind. So your fidget ... what you're talking about makes sense, if it can take that extra stress out ..."

MF: "Yeah!"

Aud: "... and unbusy the circuits.

I think that ..."

MF: "That's a better answer than I can give, Art."

AB: “Really?”

MF: “Well, in some cases I mean, I don’t know, break time, huh?”

AB: “Yeah, it is.

Ma’am, thank you.

Ah, okay, Mr. Fidget, you wanna hang tight or did you ...?”

MF: “I’d love to!”

AB: “... want to go home?”

MF: “I’d love to!”

AB: “All right. Then hang tight.

Well, the, ah, stress part of this is very interesting for reasons I won’t discuss right now.

The appearance of Mr. Fidget is impossible as occurred tonight.

The fidgets themselves are very interesting. That photograph on the studio cam remains up there at this hour. We’ll do I guess a little more of whatever this is in a moment.”

\* \* \*

AB: “Sometimes my own program takes my breath away.

Good Morning, everybody!”

\* \* \*

AB: “You know, newspaper people call me up all the time and they ask me to describe this program. And I never can. And this is why – this is another reason why ... it’s impossible. *It’s just what happens.*

Okay, ah, my **guest** is Mr. Fidget.

Who is Mr. Fidget? Well ... if you’re just joining us, there’s no way I can possibly explain that to you. But we’ll put him back on the air again here in a minute.

\* \* \*

AB: “And now back to Mr. Fidget (!)”

MF: "Now back to Mr. Fidget."

AB: "That's right.

Hey, you're still there, huh?"

MF: "Yeah, I'm here."

AB: "Isn't it get cold out there or somethin'?"

MF: "Well, now let's give a big 'Hello, Art Bell' ..."

BC: [Background Crowd]: "Hello! ... Art Bell!" (AB laughs).

MF: "Yeah, so we got a little group of folks here.

Art, um, you know, people are suggesting that I give out an address. Um, I do have an address that is, you know, prepared to receive mail addressed to me and ... and, ah ... um, it is set up as ... as a company thing so ... like if people want to contact me, I don't know, um, how long it's gonna be until we've got it all put together. But what I can tell you is I've got top men working on it."

AB: "Well ... all right, look I ... let me tell you something."

MF: "Yeah?"

AB: "I've already got ... I've already got several faxes from people who say they would be glad to act as a distributor ..."

MF: "Oh? ... Oh, yeah."

AB: "I've already got ... I've already got several faxes from people who say they would be glad to act as a distributor ..."

MF: "Oh? ... Oh, yeah."

AB: "... or a manufacturer, whatever, for fidgets."

MF: "It's amazing, isn't it?"

AB: "Yah, I've got a lot of faxes here like that, so I ..."

MF: "Lemme ... lemme give my number here and we'll ... or, I mean ..."

AB: "[Unintelligible] your number?"

MF: “[Unintelligible] ... not my number. God help me, I wouldn’t be able to ...”

AB: “Are you sure ... is it a mailing address ... ?”

MF: “Yes, it’s a mailing address only. If anybody shows up here, the lady at the P.O. Box thing is gonna say: ‘You and your fidget mentality – get out of here!’ So ...

Um, but she’ll be happy to receive the mail.

Now ...”

AB: “Now ... now what are they writing to you?”

MF: “Okay, here’s what ... what we’ll do. If they do send me a self-addressed stamped envelope [SASE], I will at the very least get them a catalog.

If they include ...”

AB: “You have a fidget catalog?”

MF: “I ... yeah, I’ve got thirty (30) different kinds of ’em to make. I mean, those five (5) kinds that I sent you, Art, is pretty much what I’m gonna start with, but ...”

AB: “You know, I need to ask you by the way about another type of fidget.”

MF: “Uh-huh!”

AB: “Can I do that?”

MF: “Yeah!”

AB: “You know, I’ve got the one (1) here ...”

MF: “Lemme ... lemme finish the mailing thing just so that it’s done.”

AB: “All right.”

MF: “Let me tell ’em what ... So if you send me a self-addressed, stamped envelope I will send you some sort of information catalog with several different models of fidgets available and the costs and how long it’ll take me to get them to you.

If you send me a check or money order for five (5) dollars, I will guarantee that you get some sort of a great fidget that you'll never be sorry to have gotten. And I can't say exactly what it's gonna be (AB laughs), because it depends on what I have stock on hand. But what I can say is, I've never had anybody get one of my fidgets and then turn around and say: "Aww, I'm sorry I got this.' Because let's keep in mind we live in a society where you go to a movie, it's seven bucks (\$7), you got two (2) hours ... well, pardon me, an hour and forty-two minutes (1 hr., 42 min.) of entertainment ..."

AB: "Right."

MF: "... and ... and you leave with nothin'.

And if you want stress relief, you go to a therapist ..."

AB: "Yeah."

MF: "... for seventy-five bucks (\$75) an hour."

AB: "Uh-huh, that's true."

MF: "So I think five bucks (\$5) is a good deal."

AB: "No, it is I ... I've got to agree. I mean, I really do agree. It's just that you've gotta be sure you follow through with your fidget orders if you get a lot of 'em."

MF: "I have a ... I have, ah, business partners. There's people standin' right here that would go to work with me makin' fidgets right now. ..."

AB: "You mean like people that you just met? (!)"

MF: "No, I ... I've actually been engaged in having a ... a logistical manager in dealing with my fidget operation for six (6) months now. And, um, you know, we're ... our ... our relationship has gone through, you know, tides and turns, and ever since that assault thing happened a couple months ago, it's changed my mental psyche.

You know, I went from being, ah ... ah, an artist who's been pushing up the hill, um, to, you know, being thrown down and ... and embarrassed and humiliated in front ..."

AB: "Yes."

MF: "... of a crowd of people. And that ..."



AB: "Wow!"

MF: "... had a detrimental effect. ..."

AB: "Oh, this happened in front of a whole crowd of people, huh?"

MF: "Yeah, there was a whole line of witnesses that saw me effectively at some business, which will remain nameless. They have a ... a no bike, skate board or roller blade policy and I asked them about what that meant. And he told me what it meant. And that he responded to try to understand what it meant. [sic] And then another guy I wasn't even talkin' to turned around and said: 'Well, if you don't like the policy, you can leave.'

I said: 'Well hey, I don't have a problem with the policy.'

He said: 'I told you to leave!'

I said: 'Hey, you treat me like that, you're right I'm going to leave, but I need my bike.'

He said: 'No you get across the tracks right now or you're going to jail for trespassing.'

And I said: 'Hey look, you moron, you can't take my bike.'

And then they threw me down on the ground ..."

AB: "Yeah, you called him 'moron.'"

MF: "I got four (4) witnesses that saw me sayin' ..."

AB: "Was this ... was this an actual cop or like a rent-a-cop?"

MF: "Ah, it was a rent- ... it was a ... a company security guard."

AB: "Yeah."

MF: "But you know, the thing is though he was doin' the best thing that he could too. I don't fault that man, because he wouldn't [have] made that decision if he didn't think it was the right thing to do. But in the future I'd like to see that company have a mediation program."

AB: "Well, why would ... why would they write tickets in ... in 1970?"

- MF: "Ah, well I don't know, Art. Maybe someday I'll send you a copy of that ticket. It's hilarious! Who knows? It was a fluke. Maybe the guy was in a ... I don't know. I can't say."
- AB: "All right, all right, all right."
- MF: "I can't say, as I like fidgets and they work real good."
- AB: "Well, actually you know what? I've been sitting here. I'm a pretty, ah, heavy smoker."
- MF: "Yeah?"
- AB: "And I ... I've been fidgeting now for about an hour and a half (1.5 hrs./90 min.) at least and not smoking, so ..."
- MF: "Wow! That's ... I told you it's a guaranteed method to quit smoking. ..."
- AB: "Yeah ..."
- MF: "Play with your fidget instead."
- AB: "... yeah."
- MF: "So let me give you a couple ... like over the phone instructions for your fidget. You know the square one, do you have that there?"
- AB: "Well, no, I ... I ... no, I don't. I have one (1) fidget here that I kind of have taken a liking ..."
- MF: "It's the fancy one, isn't it?"
- AB: "Now I ..."
- MF: "It's the fancy one, isn't it?"
- AB: "No, well, no ... no it isn't actually. It's, um, the one with ..."
- MF: "... the two (2) rings and all the links in between."
- AB: "Yeah!"
- MF: "Yeah, that's the one my Mom used to quit smoking after twenty-nine (29) years smoking every day."
- AB: "Is that right?"

- MF: “Yep, she’s been a nonsmoker ...”
- AB: “Okay, but I wanted to ask you about ... remember now, ah, this other fidget.”
- MF: “Okay.”
- AB: “The one with all the rings and circles inside the circles ...”
- MF: “Yep, yep, yep!”
- AB: “What is that?”
- MF: “Well, um, after I’d been makin’ fidgets for about a year, I had bought four thousand (4000) key rings and I was sittin’ in Denny’s [diner restaurant] in Boulder, Colorado with a friend of mine ...”
- AB: “Yeah?”
- MF: “And I went in there with a big ol’ handful ‘a [of] key rings and we put ‘em down on the table, and said: ‘Let’s see what we can make.’ And he put together one (1) of those little things and he called it a ‘psque’. Um, p-s-q-u-e is how he spelled it, but I ... I shortened it to s-k-e-w, just for people’s, ah ...”
- AB: “Skew?”
- MF: “Yeah, skew. It’s, ah, askew, you know? It’s always askew. It’s always at different angles.”
- AB: “Oh! Very good, yes ... right!”
- MF: “Yeah. And it’s basically, um, you know, that ... that’s gotta be some sort of a universal law, you know, ‘cause it’s all circles. You know?  
It’s gotta be some sort of a process law.”
- AB: “Are there ... are there people who think that, um ... you ... you’re one (1) fidget short of a full fidget set?”
- MF: “You know, there’re probably a few people that think I oughta have some counseling ...”
- AB: “Yeah?”

MF: "... you know? And ... and ... and I wouldn't ... I wouldn't ..."

AB: "You wouldn't argue with 'em necessarily?"

MF: "Well, I wouldn't argue with 'em necessarily, no, 'cause I've had a real traumatic background, but, um, you know, I ... I challenge them to do what I do, based on what I've done – you know what I'm sayin'?"

As I ... I continue to show up every day in my life and ... and do the little things that it takes to get through."

AB: "All right. Let's go back to the phones here."

MF: "Yes, sir!"

\* \* \*

Aud: "Hi, um, this is Phil from Santa Cruz."

AB: "You're in Santa Cruz? (!)"

Aud: "Yeah, I'm the pirate radio guy that came by today ..."

MF: "Ahh, Phil!"

AB: "Oh ... no, no, no ... I don't believe it."

Aud: "I'm ... I'm serious. I got home. I just ... I had ... I had to come back and flip the tape." (Aud laughs).

AB: "Are you actually ... you're not broad- ... rebroadcasting ... you're ... do you ...?"

Aud: "No, I'm not broadcasting **you!** But we ... we listen to a bunch of things.

Um, we listen to the cops in the area. Um, I listen to shortwave ..."

AB: "And you ... and you rebroadcast the cops?"

Aud: "No-no-no-no ... Well, maybe in an artistic format later after the date that it happens."

AB: (laughs). "Oh, God!" (continues laughing).

Aud: "But yeah, we listen to you."

AB: "What frequency are you on?"

Aud: "We're on ninety-six point three (96.3) FM."

AB: "Ninety-six point three (96.3) FM."

Aud: "There's actually a few of us. (AB guffaws). I have some email from some other pirates and we kinda talk about your show sometimes." (Aud laughs). (AB guffaws more).

MF: "They sure are on the air too, Art. You know, sometimes I'll just scan around the dial and I'll run into 'em, 'cause they got somethin' interesting on.

Like one time ..."

AB: "Oh, man!"

Aud: "Yeah."

MF: "... they were playin' interviews of Black Panthers or all sorts of different stuff. They're ... it's a neat station. Although I have to say also sometimes they're playin' stuff a little too hard for my taste."

AB: (laughs).

MF: "But that doesn't mean that there isn't somebody out there who's really enjoyin' it."

Aud: (laughs). "We actually met, ah, we were broadcasting from the hilltop up out of this bike cart contraption that we pull around on a bike in front of a mobile [unintelligible] ..."

AB: "So you can scoot if you need to?"

Aud: "Yeah. Well we actually ... they tore our house down about a week before that. ..."

AB: "WHAT! ... What! (?)"

Aud: "Um, the city did. The FCC didn't. They found a ... they condemned our house and, ah, we made the national news. It was a big scene."

AB: "I missed that!"

Aud: "Oh, you missed that?"

- AB: "They condemned your house *for what?* (!)"
- Aud: "Well, the only thing they talked about on the news was something about urine bottles being thrown at the police, but it never really happened ..."
- AB: "You didn't do that, did you?"
- Aud: "No, we didn't actually."
- AB: "That would have been awful."
- Aud: "Actually the videotape shows the police throwing ... throwing what looks like bottles of urine off the roof."
- AB: "Well, that ... that I find hard to believe too." (Aud laughs).
- Aud: "It's a big ... it's a big gaggle.  
But, um, I have a fidget."
- AB: "Do ya?"
- Aud: "And it got me through on the first caller line. (AB laughs). And everybody'll get through with my fidget at it. I'll give it a try ..."
- MF: "That's it! If you wanna get through to Art Bell, you better get a fidget." (AB laughs).
- Aud: "There's your report from Fidgetland – they ... they work on the first caller line." (Aud laughs).
- AB: "So you found a new place to live I take it?"
- Aud: "Um ... yeah ... pending ..."
- AB: "Sorta ... Sorta?"
- Aud: "For the time being, but we don't ... we don't broadcast from our house now."
- AB: "You're not flying the 'Jolly Roger' up above or anything?"
- Aud: "Ah, we were when they came to tear the house down."
- AB: (laughs).

Aud: "We have a really interesting picture of the SCC car driving underneath it."

AB: "You do?"

Aud: "Yes."

AB: "I'd love to have a copy of that."

Aud: "Well, it's supposed to be on the Free Radio Berkeley website, but I definitely can send you a copy of that."

AB: "I would love it!"

Aud: "Yeah."

AB: (grins) "I'll ... I'll be sure to get that up."

Aud: "O-kay." (Aud laughs).

AB: "Would ya send it?"

Aud: "Yes, I'll definitely send it, 'cause they ... they didn't put it up on the website that we last sent it to. So yeah, I'll definitely send it to you."

AB: "All right! Ninety-six point three (96.3) behind bars. Thanks!"

Aud: "Okay, bye."

AB: "Bye." (AB grins).

\* \* \*

Aud: "Ah, Mr. Fidget, you still there?"

AB: "Yeah!"

MF: "Yeah, sure."

Aud: "Oh, I thought there was some kind of plot goin' on." ...

AB: "Anyway look, he's here, so if you have a question, fire away!"

Aud: "Okay, ah, yeah, I was wonderin' how I could become a fidget producer?"

AB: "Ohh?"

MF: "A fidget ... to make your own fidgets?"

Aud: "Ah, yeah. Work for you, more of less."

MF: "Um, well one (1) thing I can say is, ah, I don't want anybody workin' for me, because I've worked for a bunch of people. Um, I don't mind people workin' with me, but I'm never gonna have anybody work for me.

So if you wanna work with somebody, we can work somethin' out. But if you wanta work for somebody, you gotta find somebody that's willing to have people work for 'em."

Aud: "Okay, I didn't know how you wanted ... how you were gonna work that so ..."

AB: "Well, wha' 'cha oughta do is write to 'em. He gave out his address. Did 'cha get it?"

Aud: "Ah ... no I didn't."

AB: "Well, do you want it?"

Aud: "Sure!"

MF: "I'll scoot it out real quick here. It's um, here you go: If you send me an inquiry – a distributor inquiry – I'll answer it the best that I possibly can.

My address is 309 Cedar (C-e-d-a-r) Street, Number 4A; Santa Cruz, California 95060."

Aud: "9-5-0-6-0."

MF: "Yes, sir!"

AB: "Yep."

Aud: "Thank you much."

AB: "All right. Take care!"

MF: "Good night."

\* \* \*

Aud: "Ah, interesting stuff on the radio. Great stuff! Ah, very different. I'm happy finally someone's talking about, ah, what's really on their mind." (AB smirks and laughs). Instead of, ah, you know ... ?"



MF: "Gobbledy-gook."

Aud: "Exactly!" (AB laughs).

Instead of ... instead of, ah, this, ah, this ... this BS [bullshit]. Anyway ... anyway ..."

AB: "Anyway what?"

Aud: "Um, okay, that was the comment to you, Mr. Bell."

AB: "Thank you."

Aud: "Mr. Fidget, ah, sir ..."

MF: "Yes, sir?"

Aud: "How you doin'?"

MF: "Well, um, I have to tell you I've been better and I've been worse, but I've never been quite the same."

Aud: "Okay, that's a good answer. (AB chuckles). And that's what I expected from you. (AB laughs). That's ... it's the answer I expected. Which is, you know, cool – I like that."

MF: "Let me ask you a question."

Aud: "Please do."

MF: "Since you've got your life experience:

What gets you up out of bed in the morning? Why do you wanna show up and ... and ... and live your life?"

Aud: "Okay. Well, I live my life until one day I will be able to provide a very, ah, I don't know, a very ... a, ah ... I live my life to make a lot of money. That's what I do."

AB: "Oooh!"

MF: "You really wanta make a lot of money or do you just wanna be happy and you think that the money is what's gonna bring that to ya?"

Aud: "I think from my pers- ... I'm ... I'm nineteen (19) years old ..."

MF: "Okay."

Aud: "... first of all, okay?

I'm a student."

MF: "Um-hmm."

Aud: "I, ah, I wait tables. That makes me ... that ... that gives me a lot of money, you know ..."

MF: "Very social."

Aud: "... while I'm going to school."

MF: "Very social job.

Looks like we got a break comin' up, huh, Art?"

AB: "Yeah, we do."

MF: "Okay. I thought I heard a little music goin' there in the background."

AB: "There is."

MF: "Let me say this in waiting and stuff. The secret to money is to be happy. And if you're happy, the money 'll follow.

If you're doin' somethin' that you're unhappy with, you gotta find something that you can do with a smile on your face or why do you wanna get up in the morning?"

AB: "That's serious wisdom for ya, caller."

Aud: "I ... I believe that.

And, ah, and 'll ... I hate what I do. I hate ... I hate ... I hate waitin' tables. I do ... [unintelligible] ... as it gets."

AB: "Well, then go find somethin' that'll make you smile when you get up in the morning.

All right. We've gotta break here. It's the bottom of the hour, and I don't have the slightest idea what we're doin' (!)"

\* \* \*

AB: "Back to, ah ... um, Mr. Fidget. Mr. Fidget, ah ..."

MF: "Yes, sir!"

AB: "... two (2) critical questions that ..."

MF: "Right."

AB: "... I guess we should ask: 'How do you spell fidget?'"

MF: "Well, I spell it f-i-d-g-e-t."

AB: "Okay. Well then whoever sent this fax has got it right, so that's f-i-d-g-e-t."

MF: "Yeah, that trademark that the other guy has is: f-i-g-i-t."

AB: "Uh-huh."

MF: "So I figure, well, you know ..."

AB: "All right."

\* \* \*

AB: "Suppose somebody sent you – it's a relevant question – check or money order or somethin' for five dollars (\$5.00) ..."

MF: "Yeah?"

AB: "... who would they make it out to?"

MF: "Um, that's a darn good question, isn't it?"

AB: "Yeah."

MF: "I would say make it out to 'MBN,' which stands for 'Motion-Based Novelties.'"

AB: "MBN?"

MF: "Yes, sir. MBN.

That's the category that I call the fidgets is, ah, Motion-Based Novelties. Because I ... I kinda had to create a category. So that's what the actual objects are."

AB: "Well, I hope that you don't get in a tussle with the MAG [?] people, ah, anyway."

MF: "Oh, oh, for MBN?"

AB: "Yeah. Well I mean, in other words, you're gonna take something in their MBN. Well, what the hell's M-B-N?"

MF: "Hmpf."

AB: "Look, it's your problem."

MF: "No, we got a company set up. It's okay."

AB: "All right."

MF: "It's okay."

AB: "All right. You know best."

\* \* \*

Aud: "Um, I'm just calling because, ah, this is one of the most interesting shows, ah, I've heard, and, ah, you have some pretty interesting topics usually."

AB: "Strange, huh?"

Aud: "And this is just something, um, seems, ah, pretty simple *it seems*, but, ah ..."

MF: "Right."

Aud: "... ah, for people who just tuned in, if you could, ah ..."

MF: "I'll do it one more time!"

AB: "All right."

MF: "In 1991 my bike chain broke. When I put the new chain on, I had three (3) extra links. So I took the three links – two (2) roller links, one (1) pin link. So you got two (2) pins through the middle and you got four (4) little rollers on two (2) roller links. So little ... little ... just three (3) links of chain.

Then I took a one-inch (1 in.) key ring and I attached it to the end of *both* of the holes in the roller links, and it created the device where the three links flopped from one side of the key ring back to the other, back to the

other ... and created a little device that would never break, wear out, or fail.

And within ten (10) seconds of makin' the first one, the guy next to me said: 'Hey, whaddya got there?' And I showed it to him.

And ... and he said: 'I'm trying to quit smoking. Can I have it?'

And I gave it to him, and my life has been a blur ever since then with untold thousands of people receiving fidgets. People copying them, makin' fidgets. People, ah, tellin' me what to do with 'em.

Like, for instance, the regular basic fidget makes a great bottle opener. But I didn't know that. (That's in the instruction book too, Art). Um, but I didn't know that until I sold hundreds of 'em and one (1) of my friends came back and said: 'Hey, it's a bottle opener.'

AB: "I don't see exactly ... maybe a basic could be a bottle opener."

MF: "Yep, it's a very good bottle opener."

AB: "Yeah?"

MF: "If you look in the back of the comic book ... Tell your wife to bring the comic book in there. You should have it for, you know, just to ... to refer to."

AB: "Well, I'll ... I'll do as you suggested and I will scan it. That's the best idea."

MF: "Um, just ... if you would, Art, not the whole book. Just the first page."

AB: "The first page with the comic on it or what?"

MF: "Yeah, the first page where it has Mr. Fidget ... me as a cartoon character standing on 'terra firma.'"

AB: "Oh, I see."

MF: "My broken bike chain."

AB: "I see."

MF: "And ..."

AB: "You wanta maintain your *physical* anonymity."

MF: "Well, I mean I'm not even dead set on that. I mean, I'm ... I don't know, I can shave my beard off or whatever I wanta do, you know, but, um ... anyway, what I'm saying though is that first page of the comic book explains how the process of invention happened."

AB: "Well, there's a lot of very unusual people in Santa Cruz."

MF: "Umm-hmm."

AB: "Course I don't know if you'd play in Peoria."

MF: "Oh, Illinois?"

AB: "Yeah."

MF: "Well, you know I've been in Northbrook there. My grandfather lived there his whole life. He was a key designer for Bell & Howell. And, um, my ... my father grew up there. Worked door to door sellin' Fuller Brushes in downtown Chicago.

And I've been there half a dozen (6) times, Art. I think I could make [cut] the mustard, cut [make] the grade, and so on and so forth."

AB: "Well, maybe the beard 'd have to go."

MF: "Oh, no doubt. I'm prepared to shave it off, but you know what happens? *Every time I shave it off the darn thing grows back.*"

AB: (laughs).

\* \* \*

Aud: "I was just callin' to say that I was going to ask a question about who to make the check out to because I planned on gettin' it in the mail this mornin'."

MF: "God bless you!"

Aud: "Yeah, it sounds like a neat little doo-dad. I been tryin' to quit smokin' and, ah, the biggest problem I have is when I'm drivin' is somethin' to do with my hands."

AB: "Yeah, this does work."

Aud: "Yeah."

MF: "Sir, if you're drivin', please hold onto the [steering] wheel with your hands."

Aud: "Yeah, well yeah, you know you can drive with one hand, you know? You smoke 'n' drive. But ..."

AB: "He's really right. If you can smoke and drive, which, ah, your smoking bone is connected to the driving bone as it is ... [Aud laughs] ... to many other bones. [MF laughs]. And so, if you can do that, you could fidget with one (1) hand."

MF: "Well ... well ... from a ... from a manufacturer's perspective, Art, ah, it would be very imprudent for me to recommend somebody ..."

AB: "Of course."

MF: "... smoke 'n' drive.

And even to let that comment go by. Although, really I ..."

AB: "I'll tell you one thing for sure though, ah, it's [a] damn ... damn sight easier to drop a fidget in your lap than it is a cigarette."

MF: "That's fer sure!" (Aud laughs).

AB: "When yer drivin'."

MF: "Can we ... can we do somethin'?"

Would you be willing to like hold open the first time caller line for somebody that's already met me and has a fidget? And we already did that.

Um, and, um ..."

AB: "Here look! I know they're out there, because I got a million emails from 'em."

MF: "Exactly! I'd like to talk to somebody that hasn't seen me for a few years, or at least a few months, that's not in Santa Cruz ..."

AB: "All right, all right ... all right. Hold on. We'll do that."

MF: "Thank you, Art."

AB: "All right.

Ah, everybody hang up. everybody. Whoever's calling right now, hang up. This never works, Mister Fidget, because you know they're dyin' to get through, so ..."

MF: "Well, I know the people that have my fidgets. I never forget a face. Or a voice."

AB: "Really?"

MF: "Yeah, well, very rarely. I mean, I'll run into somebody three (3) years later ..."

AB: "You mean you would almost remember all your customers? That's quite amazing. ..."

MF: "It is, um ... well when they're in front of me, you know? And when I hear ... you know, I remember mannerisms and stuff.

But I've literally seen five million (5,000,000) people in the last two (2) years, just in accumulated event attendance, so It's real hard sometimes to tell."

AB: "All right."

\* \* \*

AB: "Well, ah, if everybody out there would cooperate and hang up on all lines – which are all ringing – and only those people who actually already have a fidget would call ..."

MF: "And ..."

AB: "Hey by the way, what's fidget delivery time?"

MF: "Um, I'm gonna say that I'll start ...

Oh golly, Art! I wish I knew fer sure.

I've got six (6) guys here in Santa Cruz that are willin' to help me put together fidget's on a moment's notice. And I ... my biggest order ever was twenty thousand (20,000) fidgets. And I got 'em all shipped in two (2) weeks, so I'm gonna ... I'm gonna say two (2) to four (4) weeks."

AB: "Two (2) to four (4) weeks."



MF: “And some of the first ones will be sooner, but if it piles up on me ... if I get like, you know, God ... God help me (!), ten thousand (10,000) orders or somethin’ like that, because you’ve got ten million (10,000,000) listeners. Um, you know, I’ve gotta create some protocols that I don’t currently have, um, in order to deal with that, um, you know? As far as shipping and stuff, UPS is on strike ...”

AB: “So? But you’re [unintelligible] ... oh, that’s right. How do you normally ship?”

MF: “Um, I ... I’ve been mailin’ ’em just regular mail. It works great! Just pad it up. Just what I sent you, except a padded envelope.”

AB: (grins).

MF: “And not that overnight fifteen dollars (\$15.00) charge.”

AB: “Yeah.”

MF: “You know I waited in line for forty-five (45) minutes to get that package out!

I got there and, ah, they had me wait.

I wanted to say one (1) other thing, Art. There’s a fellow here that drove, ah, forty (40) miles (!) ...”

AB: “Forty (40)?”

MF: “... to come and ... and be here at the pay phone where we’re at.”

AB: (laughs).

MF: “And he just wanted to say ‘Hi’ to Art Bell ...”

AB: “All right, all right, all right.”

MF: “Okay. Here he is.”

AB: “All right, put him on.”

Aud: “Art ... Hi, Art. This is Perry from Los Gatos.”

AB: “Perry from Los Gatos.”

Aud: “Yes.”

AB: "How ya doin'?"

Aud: "Real good. And thank you for, ah ..."

AB: "Why would you drive forty (40) miles?"

Aud: "Well, it was, ah, really interesting. And, ah, this gentleman, Mr. Fidget here is a very interesting person. (AB laughs). We're standing in a parking lot as you well know ..."

AB: "In the middle of the night at quarter to three in the morning (2:45 a.m.)."

Aud: "In the middle of the night. And I have my twelve (12) year-old boy with me. It was his idea by the way. We were parked on top of my property."

AB: "You mean he said: 'Dad, c'mon, let's go see Mr. Fidget!'"

Aud: "He did! Yeah. Can ... can he say 'Hello' ... 'Hi' to ya real quick just a second? [to his son]: Come here."

AB: "Yes! Of course ... yes. Why not ..."

Aud: "Here he is – his name's Markie."

AB: "Markie, all right."

Aud: "Hello, Art."

AB: "Hi, Markie. How ya doin'?"

Aud: "Good."

AB: "Well, you made your Dad come down to see Mr. Fidget?"

Aud: "Hmm."

AB: "Is Mr. Fidget an interesting guy?"

Aud: "Yeah, pretty interesting."

AB: "Is he?"

Aud: "Yeah."

AB" "Well, it's kinda like 'A Happening' in the middle of the night, huh?"

Aud: "Hmm."

AB: "Why are you up so late, Markie?"

Aud: "Um, well since school's out I just stay up late with my Dad."

AB: "Cool. Havin' fun?"

Aud: "Yeah."

AB: "Well, you can go into the store there I guess and get an ice cream or somethin'."

Aud: "Actually they're closed."

AB: "They're ... oh, they're closed! (AB laughs). Surprised they didn't come down and open for this. (AB laughs more)."

Well, listen Markie, thank you and say 'Hello' to all of America and Canada, and about half the world."

Aud: "Okay. 'Hello.'"

AB: (laughs). "All right, put Mr. Fidget back on, 'cause people want to talk to him. Thanks, Markie."

Aud: "Okay."

\* \* \*

Aud: "It's really amazing! Is this Chaz on the other end?"

MF: "Oh! You blew it!"

Aud: "I know it."

MF: "It's all right."

Aud: (laughs). "When he said, 'I wanta talk to somebody who's got a fidget, ... man ...'"

MF: "Yeah, well, this guy knows me, Art Bell."

Aud: "Years ago, oh my goodness!"

MF: "That's my name."

AB: "You know ... you know ... you know Mr. Fidget?"

Aud: "And his mother ..."

AB: "And his mother!"

Aud: "Yeah."

MF: "Who is this?"

Aud: "Danbo with Cannabis Foods."

MF: "Dan?"

Aud: "Yeah."

MF: "All right!"

AB: "Cannabis Foods?"

Aud: "Yep."

AB: "You mean like marijuana brownies 'n' stuff?"

Aud: "Well, seed."

AB: "Seed?"

Aud: "You know, the plant has many, many, many uses."

MF: "Yeah. I'd like to give a plug for that too. It's maybe the only thing that'll save our planet. It creates much more oxygen per square acre than trees do. You can use it for food and fuel and fiber. And it's absolute ludicrous heresy that it's illegal and it's strictly a ploy by the oil companies to keep us using these petroleum products.

And I, Art ..."

AB: "I gotta agree with you."

Aud: "Yeah and I, ah, I mean I'm not one to ... I don't like to go out on the political limb, you know, I like to kinda keep it safe. But in reality, okay, I wanta ... okay, and I know you never allow Biblical quotes, ah, at all, Art, but I wanta say, Genesis 1:30 says: 'I give you every green herb to use as

meat,' meaning food, fuel, and ingest ... ingestion. And it was used throughout the centuries.

And for some reason, some guys back in 1935 thought that they knew better. And I'm really amazed ..."

AB: "So that's not like part of the DEA (Drug Enforcement Administration) manual, huh?"

MF: "It ... (AB laughs loudly / Aud joins in). Holy moly.

Well, Danbo, thank you for callin' in."

Aud: "My pleasure!"

AB: "All right."

Aud: "It's good to hear that you're ... you're doing well ..."

AB: "Do you ..."

Aud: "... and, ah ..."

AB: "Do you have a ..."

Aud: "... I hadn't seen ya in a while. Now I know why. You're in Santa Cruz."

AB: "Yeah, but do you have a fidget?"

Aud: "I have three (3) fidgets."

AB: "Ya do?"

Aud: (laughs without saying anything more).

AB: "All right."

Aud: "You gotta love him!"

AB: "Thank you!"

Aud: "Okay, thank you. See you later."

\* \* \*

Aud: "Hi."

AB: "Hi."

Aud: "Um, wow, I can't believe it! You know what? I think I need a fidget. This is the seventh (7th) time the phones actually rang."

AB: "But you don't have a fidget."

Aud: "I know, and that's all I kept thinking is: 'I need a fidget to get in here!'"

MF: "She sounds nice. (Aud laughs). I'll tell you what, miss – if you'd like a fidget, here's the deal: I'm sendin' 'em out as quick as humanly possible. And actually, I mean, do it as quick as superly-humanly possible.

If you send a five dollar (\$5) check or money order ..."

Aud: "I wrote it down. I wrote it down."

AB: "Oh, she's already go it."

Aud: "Oh, I'm on it! I'm on it."

AB: "Where are you, ma'am?"

Aud: "Um, I'm in Kalama, Washington, like thirty (30) minutes from Portland, Oregon."

AB: "Okay."

MF: "Okay, so you're out there ..."

Aud: "I'm thinking about ..."

MF: "Is that right ... is that Clark County, ma'am?"

Aud: "Ah, no, Cowlitz County."

MF: "Pretty close to Clark County?"

Aud: "Next to it, yeah."

MF: "Ever been to the Clark County Fair?"

Aud: "Ah, not this year."

MF: "Oh well. Have you ever been there?"

Aud: "Oh, yeah, yeah."

MF: "You may have met me and never even knew it. I've sold lots of stuff at the Clark County Fair."

AB: "We have ... we ..."

Aud: "Probably. You sound pretty familiar. I think you could sell just about anything."

AB: (laughing). "Yeah, that's what I think too!" (Aud laughs, AB continues laughing). We have a Clark County here in Nevada too by the way."

Aud: "Oh I know. My, um, all my relatives live there in Vegas."

AB: "Uh-huh."

Aud: "So, ah, in fact the only time I ever saw fireworks in Nevada was in Pahrump."

AB: "Really?"

Aud: "Yeah. Um ..."

AB: "We sell them here."

Aud: "Yeah, ah, years ago, years ago.

Anyways, um, I was wandering about what you think about children who can't, ah ... um, really concentrate?"

MF: "Like A-D-D stuff?"

Aud: "Huh?"

MF: "A-D-D, is that what you're talkin' about?"

Aud: "Well, sure. I mean, my ... my son – and I wouldn't consider him like that ..."

MF: "Okay."

Aud: "... but he just has trouble ..."

MF: "Well, let me ... let me share an experience.

I have ... I have a friend that is a head of social work at one of the agencies in Denver. She's been usin' my fidgets, um, to give to kids when she's interviewing them. And it allows them something that breaks that, u, fidgety cycle I have – no pun intended.

That ... that by ... by a kid havin' one of these fidgets, it's ... it's at least somethin' to focus on and then after you play with it a little bit, ya end up just holding on to it and then you're focused on whatever it is you're doing."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

Aud: "Hmm."

MF: "Or putting it in your pocket. It may be a benefit.

But here's the fact of the matter: **The devices need to be studied.** And as long as these philanthropy organizations are busy throwin' money down a toilet to go put some sorta advertizing on the Moon or whatever the heck they're doin' (Aud laughs), and they're not lookin' at commonsense solutions to commonsense problems, it's causin' us all trouble. Because our philanthropy dollars are not serving people.

There are hundreds of thousands of people that have now seen these fidgets and might want one and could maybe benefit from them, but because nobody's taken the time at MIT (Massachusetts Institute of Technology) and Stanford and Harvard, and all these places to look at the simplest thing they could possibly ever come across and study it to see how it could benefit all the people that might need it, haven't had it, and it's been available now for over five (5) years, you know?

So ..."

Aud: "Oh, isn't that the way? It's always like that."

MF: "It needs to be studied, and I put the call out there: 'Hey, I'm available ta provide the devices to be studied. I'm available to show you the progress that I've made with the devices. And I can put in front of you people who've recovered from burn injuries with these devices. People who've quit smoking. People who've recovered from physical therapy, who could never ... their therapist said they could never play music again, and then six (6) months later after fidgeting with my little devices, they're able ta ... to recoup their hands, so, I mean, it's gonna happen! There is no doubt. It's just a matter of when.'"



Aud: "Yeah, I wish ... I wish you could really get it out quickly. It sounds like something everybody needs."

MF: "I'm workin' on it. And ... and after this broadcast I am very confident that many circumstances will come to bear that I could not even have imagined, ah ..."

Aud: "Fine."

MF: "... forty-eight (48) hours ago."

Aud: "Well, I'm gonna write to you and, ah ..."

MF: "Thank you."

Aud: "... see if I can't help in, ah, I don't know, producing and getting them out there."

MF: "All right."

Aud: "But, um, just for kid's sake ..."

MF: "Exactly!"

Aud: "And Art I wanna say, you know, I listen to you almost every single night."

AB: "Thanks."

Aud: "And, um, this is one of the most enjoyable shows – I've been laughing so hard and he is just so entertaining, and ... and I'm ... I'm amazed that some of the wisdom (AB laughs in agreement) at ... for twenty-nine (29) years old."

AB: "There you are. Thank you very much."

MF: "Thank you, ma'am."

AB: "Ah, well you can age quickly, ah, when you're bouncin' around a lot."

\* \* \*

Aud: "What I have to say is: One thing that gets me up in the morning – you're askin' a lot of those callers – Art Bell."

MF: "Art Bell gets you up in the morning?"

Aud: "Yeah, yeah, I set my clock for twelve fifty-five (12:55 am] Eastern Time and that's what I work my schedule around. I work to Art Bell the first five (5) hours of my morning every morning."

MF: "All right."

Aud: "So he's what gets me up."

MF: "Well you know why I said that? I don't have anything against ya personally. He was tryin' to hold open the ... the lines for people that have fidgets just so I could like talk to some of these people and we could hear some reports from people that did it.

But I can't fault 'cha for wantin' to call in, 'cause every time ..."

Aud: "Um ... um, I did hesitate callin', but you've taken several callers since that request that didn't have that topic in hand."

MF: "Well, I can't blame ya. I would have called in too. And I'm glad ya did. And ... and, ah, and you're right! Art Bell is an American legend and he is a man that absolutely makes a concrete difference in everything.

A perfect example would be earlier this week on Monday when he stepped in on the UPS (United Parcel Service) strike and did what tens of thousands of ... of reporters and newspapers and a whole bunch of people with their pens – well, I don't wanna talk about where the pens are – but (AB laughs) the reality is *he took action*. (AB guffaws). And everybody else went: 'ohp, ohp, ohp, ohp, ohp, ohp.' And now what are they doin'? They're bargaining."

AB: "Yep."

MF: "Now we don't know that it wasn't Art Bell's broadcasting on Monday night that brought 'em together."

AB: "Nor do we know that it was."

\* \* \*

AB: "We're outta time here."

\* \* \*

MF: "Art Bell?"

AB: "Yes."

MF: “Some day in my absolutely rapid tone of voice in which I can speak almost as quick as any man on Earth, as quick as the Federal Express guy, as quick as anybody you’ll ever run into – I would love to run down the list of your affiliates and list every single one of ’em without (AB laughs) any questions and have you have that as a little cart, if you could play it at your convenience.”

AB: “All right. I’d love to do that. In the meantime, you, Mister Fidget, get the honors tonight, so let’s see what you can do in about thirty (30) seconds.”

MF: “Good Night, America and all the fidgets at sea. I’d like to thank you for tuning in to the Art Bell broadcast and the commensury moment in which fidgets were known to the World!”

AB: “That’ll do it. Good Night, my friend.”

MF: “God Bless.”

AB: “Go home.”

Ahh ... radio. From the high desert: Good Night!”

\* \* \*

**1997 08 15 Friday No Guest Open Lines – Vampire Line**

MF: “Mr. Art Bell, this is Mister Fidget confirming Day Four (4) absolute unbelievability.”

AB: (laughs). “You did it.”

MF: “I’m at the same pay phone in the same place ...”

AB: “Oh, by the way ...”

MF: “Yes, sir?”

AB: “... we’ve got the photographs of the person who came down, ah, with the digital camera, Mr. Fidget ...”

MF: “Good!”

AB: “... and took the pictures. They’re now up on the website for all to see – I forgot to tell people about that.”

MF: “Good, good. Yeah, you know I’m here at the pay phone and doin’ what I can to deal with the aftermath of the consequences of this. And I was

thinking: 'You know, where do we go from here?' Now there's people sayin' there's Time Travel goin' on with my fidgets ..."

AB: "I know."

MF: "... I've never seen it. Now I'm not opposed to it. I'm not sayin' it can't happen. But I'm sayin' I haven't seen it."

AB: "Well, I'm here with your fidget right now fidgeting. I've been doing it all evening."

MF: "If somebody knows how to travel Time with it, I'd like to hear how, you know?"

And I think really it's gonna be an interesting topic discussion that some day on the internet there'll be more information than anybody would ever care to read about fidgets."

AB: "Well, listen, ah, somebody set up a web- ... website for you ..."

MF: "Oh, God help us!"

AB: "Um, but I don't know how they could do that without having your ..."

MF: "I haven't actually ..."

AB: "... fidget influence ... your input."

MF: "Here's the thing is I haven't absolutely put anything on the web or certified anything to be on the web."

AB: "I understand."

MF: "Although the way I look at it, Art, is it's a cyclical process technology. And you know there's quota ... people all the time for six (6) years have been sayin': 'What if they steal your idea?' And my answer to that is: 'You can't steal a gift.' It's a gift that I got to make it. It's a gift that you get to have it and use it. And it's a gift that anybody who ends up with one has the benefit of havin' circumstances ..."

AB: "Well, the fact of the matter is that they don't have to get a fidget from you, they can make one themselves."

MF: "Absolutely true!"

AB: "However your fidgets are pure artistic work."

MF: "Thank you.

I'm ... one other thing about what I've, you know, I opened up in a big way yesterday and did somethin' that a lot of people would never imagine would ever happen, and, ah, you know, I'm continuing it this evening.

And of those five dollar (\$5) fidget orders that come, I'm going to take like three dollars (\$3) from every order and put it into a nonprofit corporation, that I've already met with a consultant to set up ..."

AB: "Uh-huh."

MF: "He's an ex-IRS auditor and very good at dealing with the nonprofit sector."

AB: "Yes."

MF: "I will have my federal and state exemptions, 501(c)(3) status, bylaws, articles of incorporation ..."

AB: "Wow!"

MF: "... the entire thing. And three dollars (\$3) from every fidget will go into this nonprofit to distribute [to] people in areas of need, that need a fidget or want a fidget, or are willing to certify on paper and send to the foundation that they need this thing for this reason, or I meet them at a group home, or ... see, I wanta be involved in philanthropy ..."

AB: "Does it end with the remaining two dollars (\$2) you will retire to a lush South Pacific island?"

MF: "One could say. And that's not an exact figure. (AB smirks). I'm going to have a business plan and consultant person put this all together, because it's outside of my area of expertise to deal with. National marketing and product liability insurance and the, ah ..."

AB: "Wha- ... What liability insurance? What could you do with a fidget? I mean you might pinch yourself, I suppose."

MF: "What you think about a fidget is entirely determined upon how you ran into one. If somebody gave it to ya ..."

AB: "Wouldn't be good to swallow one."

MF: "No, certainly not good to swallow.

Um ... um, I don't ... although I don't think it could get stuck in your throat so that air wouldn't get through. You know, it would ... always air would be porin' through the middle there ..."

AB: "Yeah, but as I looked at my fidget, it'd be very painful."

MF: "Oh, you're not kiddin'. I would never ..."

AB: "Very painful like swallowing a fishhook or somethin'."

MF: "... I would ... I would never do it.

Here's the thing is I've found with the fidgets – *it's user's actions, user's results* ... you know? And when ya pick up a thing of matter, you kinda hafta know a little bit about matter. And like if you put a fidget in a wrist rocket, shoot it ..."

AB: "Yes?"

MF: "... it's very brutal!

But if you, ah, take a fidget, put it in a little fuzzy box, it can get somebody through the hardest dental appointment or all the way through ..."

AB: "Ohh ..."

MF: "... four (4) years of law school."

AB: "... now I don't know if I believe that."

MF: "Oh, I've used it in the dentist chair! I'm not kiddin', Art."

AB: "Yeah?"

MF: "It's as if ... the darn thing you can hold onto it as hard as you want to which is a lot of time's what's goin' on at the dentist chair is you're freakin' out."

AB: "Yeah I know, but you're holding onto it real hard, because you're having intense unbearable, *horrible pain!*"

MF: "It's gotta be studied. What happens when this happens? I don't know, um, you know, I'm workin' on it.

That's what CPT's gonna be about. Um, Cyclical Process Technology is going to assimilate people's interpretations of the objects and allow the forum for them to be examined. And you know the fellow ... people called in earlier and said: 'What is a fidget?'

The best answer to that question is ... is a fidget is a structure that you can interact with with your *hands* that's made out of bike chain and by proxy of its structure, it's able to be a bottle opener, doorstop, zipper puller, rope stay, multi-directional pulley, multi-clip paperclip, bookmark. (AB snickers). It illustrates torque cycle process friction leverage, balance, unity, harmony, order and contrast. It doesn't break, fail, or wear out, and you only get better at it. And you don't have to be a rocket scientist to make one. And they're going to be all over the place. And if you haven't seen one, then you're in for a treat. And when you do see it, it's a once in a lifetime thing that you will never forget!"

AB: "All right.

Mr. Fidget, you call me next week and let me know how the mail is."

MF: "Okay, well I ... I told ya last Friday I would call in for seven (7) days to prove ..."

AB: "Yep."

MF: "... that I can do this. This is Day Four (4) brief call."

AB: "Right. Well you can't call tomorrow, 'cause I'm not gonna be here."

MF: "Oh, of course not! Seven (7) ... seven broadcast days."

AB: "I understand. I'm with you!"

MF: "I mean, it's a fair thing I got through. You know, I'm prepared to just go for a minute.

You know, I would have loved to ask the vampire guy a couple questions. One (1) thing I want to know is: 'What are the Top Ten signs that you may be a vampire? (!)'

AB: "All right. On that note, Mr. Fidget, we'll, ah, call it a call.

He ... he is doing what he claims he can do, isn't he?

'What are the Top Ten signs that *you* might be a vampire?'

Hmpf.”

\* \* \*