

CAMPUS CRIER: Don't you think that your thinking is rather outdated and ultraconservative for a college student?

CAPT. ELON: Ultraconservative? Outdated thinking? Bah, hamburg!! I warned you to watch your words, fella. Look, see what you've done to Gung-ho.

[A quick glance toward the aspiring superhero finds him visibly shaken and cowering with his head beneath a pillow on the bed.]

CAMPUS CRIER: What have I done? All I did was question your reasoning.

CAPT. ELON: I managed to shield him from all sorts of evil ideas, and you come in here and shake his faith in his ideal. I don't intend to lose a faithful slave... uh...servant...er...assistant. Do you know how hard it is to find young super-heroes these days? I should have known better than to trust a radical, hairy, liberal pinko! You've done it now—you've riled me so I'm going to unleash my super-powers!!

[At this point Captain Elon leaped toward me, his eyes as big as tea-cups. In his mad rush he tripped over his cape and knocked himself out as he hit the floor. This humble reporter then packed his gear and made a dignified exit, leaving Gung-ho running around in circles trying to revive his tarnished idol.]