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5 We'll stop here for a minute -- this isn't necessarily part of Elsewhere Philatelic Society history but it's one of my favorite stories. In 1982 the Aquatic Thought Foundation purchased the Aquatic Mammal Art Collective outright and closed the facility to the public. The dolphins from the art collective were kept here in a large round chamber on this floor. However, one problem the scientists had was effectively warming the chilly water brought in from the bay to keep the dolphins happy and creative. Electric and gas heaters interfered with some of the foundation's technologies and were frankly too expensive to run. So instead they planned to move the dolphin tanks to the roof overhead in an experiment using solar heating techniques. The Elsewhere Numismatic Society, our rival organization at the Underground Library, sought to drive us further out of the neighborhood; One of their officers used his connections at the Library to try to get in well with the Foundation. To help pay for the new tanks, the Numismatists held a fundraising event, the Grand Aquatic Ball with thousands of guests. It was a lavishly decorated event, and in keeping with their area of expertise, had a coin-tossing contest in the new glass-bottomed tank itself before the dolphins were moved. They planned to toss thousands of dollars worth of coins into it to show how many donations they'd received. Well, the sheer weight of all the coins flipped into the new glass tank cracked it, flooding the atrium beneath, bankrupting the event itself and eventually forcing the Foundation to move its facilities out of the building altogether. The 85 foot high fountain "Rain Column," created by artist Doug Hollis, commemorates the utter failure of the Numismatists on that night. Perhaps for safety's sake you should note the capacity of the room ... how many people can be safely accommodated here?

could afford the program -- mostly celebrities and other artists seeking inspiration. In fact, Douglas Adams wrote his 1984 book "So Long and Thanks For All The Fish," as a thinly disguised memoir of his own experiences in California meeting with Maya and her dolphins. You may be thinking to yourselves, "What do dolphins and stamps have to do with each other? Wouldn't the stamps get wet?" In fact, dolphins were very common subjects of stamps from Elsewhere around this period. Much like in Adams' book, dolphins are even more intelligent than we humans give them credit for; In the wild it is believed they also possess the ability to come and go from Elsewhere as they please. Because of this they are a frequent symbol for fast and easy communication between the two places. In 1988, when the Kincon Center area was redeveloped, Maya's small troupe of dolphins and their artistic achievements were immortalized here by local Bay Area artist Joan Brown. Did you see all of them?

7 So, you begin to know our passions, our enemies, our mission, as best as we know them ... now you wish to know our whereabouts? (Well, as best as we know that, either.) Perhaps our offices are here in this towering skyscraper north of you, inside where a diamond rests in a bed of nails at the heart of an enormous hexagonal cage. Or perhaps we checked into leasing an office here and realized that stamp collecting doesn't pay enough to afford a sign in the lobby, let alone an actual office. No, the Elsewhere Philatelic Society got kicked out the door by building security and stood here under the miniature model of their tower ... this sort-of ... pineapple-shaped white structure. We sat with the pigeons in this hexagon pineapple, and looked up to watch the sky above us, framed by the triangle at the very top, for a sign. That was when we heard the faint echoes of squeaks and clicks. The answer was so simple. We can send anything through to Elsewhere as long as we have enough postage. We could send this whole skyscraper there -- if only building security would stop scraping our stamps off of the facade. So why couldn't we send our own office through? All we needed was a return address. Which is why I now address you: return to our return address! While standing at the spot of our revelation, while looking at the sky, call the number listed in your booklet and enter that code, in order. We await your

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