

Dear Gary,

The purpose of this letter is to inform you that you are no longer welcome in my life! Whatever feelings I had for you disappeared into the Black Hole in my chest where my heart used to be when you wouldn't take me to see the new Star Trek movie last week. We had our disagreements in the past over who is a better Captain for the Enterprise - Kirk or Picard. (It's still Kirk BTW!!!) That was one thing, but to refuse to see the new movie? That really opened my eyes. You are not the dreamy, geeky nerd I thought you were. I am so glad I found this out now before I could have made the biggest mistake of my life.

The truth is that I have started dating Sammy Spacey. He has put the stars back in my eyes that you took away. He's better looking than you anyway. He's tall, skinny, and pale - and he knows his astrophysics. We will be selling my meteorites together in the future.

So, you can fly to the dark side of the moon and stay there. Please return the calculator and pocket protector I have you as a present during the last lunar eclipse celebration. You can keep the meteorite I sold you - just to remind you how you blew it big time with me.

Formerly Yours,

Lil Greenman

Dearest Lil,

How's my favorite space girl? ☺ I had a good time doing our interstellar distances homework with you yesterday. I love our Astrophysics class, especially because I get to sit next to you every other day, not counting weekends. Listen, I heard some of the kids talking about your meteorite business. There are ugly rumors going around that you are selling fake meteorites. Is this true? If it is, I can't respect that. This could rip the club apart. Maybe we should have a serious discussion about your meteorite business and where our relationship is headed.

Sammy

Hey Sally Stardate!

I'm gonna level with you right off. You are just plain looney! What's all this crud about UFO's and spacemen anyway?? You can't be serious!!! How can you call yourself a real astronomer when you believe in all the hooey about beings from another planet visiting the earth? Ha HAAA HAAAA!!!!!! C'mon! Don't you have any brains? There is no credible scientific evidence and You KNOW IT! I totally can't respect you as a student. You are a L-O-S-E-R. This is it. I can't be seen with you any more – it will hurt my chances of getting into a decent grad school. I just don't get you – all this talk is dividing the Space Cadets. I just can't sit by and let that happen. I am going to talk to Sammy about having you dismissed.

Taking Off!

Ray

My Dearest Sally,

I was so wrong to have broken up with you. Would you please forgive me and take me back? You are the most wonderful creature on any life-sustaining planet! We can go to the new Planetarium if you want. We can sit in the balcony, but the only star cluster I will see is you! I have been miserable without you. Please call me.

Wishin' and Hopin'

Your Ray

Sammy,

OK, now I've had it. I cannot believe that you believed those rumors about my meteorites! How DARE YOU!!!!!! I don't regret anything I said to you yesterday - and I will NOT calm down! You are a big Jerk! You had no right to scream at me. The nerve. Just in case you can't tell I'm really really really mad at you. You will live to regret last night. I might just

Greetings and Salutations O President!

Hey Sammy! Strange Days! Lots of bad stuff going down all around. I just broke up with Sally. Her and her UFO stuff. Can you believe that girl? I just can't hack it. She is splitting the club apart with all that jazz. I just hate to see the Space Cadets go Big Bang! Speaking of... Now what's this I hear about you and Lil and a meteorite scam??? I hear this from reliable sources - including a club member who thinks he's been taken for rocket ship ride. For a hundred bucks, he expected a lot more than a fake rock!!!! This better not be true! Even the suspicion that you and Lil are dealing fakes looks really bad for the club. I think you ought to resign for the good of everyone - at least until this thing blows over. Personally, I think you have a snowball's chance in the Solar Furnace of coming out of this problem. It smells like a Klingon before Bath Month. If you don't resign I am gonna have to take matters into my own hands. And you don't want to take rocket ship ride if you catch my drift.

Ray