

More Movies:

Jieux In Space: Episode XVIII, Return of the Cohenheads

S P A C E . . .

Oy! Such a frontier.

These are the wanderings of the Jieuxish Mothership Yentaprise. Its five year tradition:

To kibbitz on strange new worlds;
To seek out new life forms and sell to them retail;
To boldly schlep where no goy has schlepped before!

Captain's log:

Star of David Date 5761.33:

Captain G. Genghis Cohenhead recording:

Guilt Speed Ahead. Here's the story so far. Thirty-three centuries ago, a small expedition of us Cohenheads from Jieuxpiter schtettled on Earth to consume mass quantities of Manishevitz, to kvetch, and to run your planet from behind the scenes. Oy! Was it nice back then. Aye yi yie the good ol' days these were. Anyway! So, these centuries pass by sooner than you think, and what do you know, just before the dawn of the third goy millennium, Darth Nader futzes with our nice little Jieuxish Cohenspiracy. Anyway! Here's what you don't know about the story so far.

Looming above the Jieux Carre deep inside the Drek Star, The Jieuxish American Princess is being held hostage by this drunk schlemiel, Dubbya the Hut. Oy! What Chutzpah this Goy. He re-wired Princess Adama's droids, R2DJieux and 3CPAs, and sent them to The Palm Beach Bubbes Bridge Club and Very Nice Re-

tirement Center, with a not so very nice message. The not so very nice message said, "if you old Jieuxish Yentas don't vote for Buchanan, the Princess here does all the ship's dishes!"

Well, need I say more? It looks like Everyone is going to get burned by the Bush. What I mean to say is that we've had better days. So this is what we decided to do. The Chosen Krewe got together, beamed in some Chinese Food and kvetched. Oy! did we kvetch. We kvetched so much we decided to go home to Jieuxpiter, get King David, fine tune our Jieuxdi mind tricks with Little Rabbi Yoda, and save the Jieuxish American Princess.

So we get home to Jieuxpiter and what do we find bageling around our planet but this Giant Matzohlith. All we knew about the Giant Matzohlith is that it was just as dry and lacked exactly the same flavor as matzoh back on earth, it was just bigger. Much bigger. Anyway! Science Officer Schlock took a pod down to the Matzohlith surface and came back with the lost scroll of Gadol, a few thousand absentee ballots, and one hell of a Jieuxdi mind-ache. He lost all touch with logic and started mooning Jieuxpiter. It was so bad, the ship's Wrich Doctor, Oy'm'achin' Bones had to order him to the "I've felt better" bay.

Anyway! So this here is our schtick. We are coming back to Earth to save the Jieuxish American Princess Adama from Darth Nader and Dubbya the Hutt, bring the Lost Scroll of Gadol to reunite the Cohenheads, and use the absentee ballots to rectify the final recount and fulfill the Jieuxish Cohenspiracy. So!

Be there when the Yentaprise lands in the Jieux Carre to defeat the Drek Star. Become a Jieuxdi and Learn to use the Schmaltz

with little Rabbi Yoda and Luke Skyschlepper. Get a Jieux-Doo potion from Oy'M'achin' Bones. Buy a bagel blaster from Space Cowboy Billy the Yid or his trusty Compadre Jieuxbaca.

And until then, May the Schmaltz Be With You and like Schlock always says, "Live long and nosh a bisel. . . you look thin."

Bush Announces New Cabinet

Filling a campaign promise to include integalactic diversity in his administration, President-Elect W has named a wide assortment of characters to top White House posts. Among the nominees are:

Lex Luther: Chief of Staff

Darth Vader: Secretary of State

Ming the Merciless: Secretary of Health & Human Services

Auriel Goldfinger: Secretary of the Treasury

Magneto: Secretary of Energy

King Kong: Sec. of Defense

Jabba the Hut: Secretary of Commerce

Gort: Sec. of Transportation

Ernest Stavro Blofeld: Secretary of the Interior

Big Brother: head of the FCC

Godzilla: Attorney General

Dr. Strangelove: head of the National Science Foundation

HAL: NASA Administrator

Mothra: Director of the FAA

Baron Harkonen: Ambassador to the United Nations

It was also announced that the Borg would assimilate Congress. Resistance is futile.

Speaking haltingly and chuckling imbecilically, the (god help us) soon to be president said, "Regardless of their politics, these individuals all have good hearts. At least the ones that have hearts. But not Dick Cheney. His heart is not good."