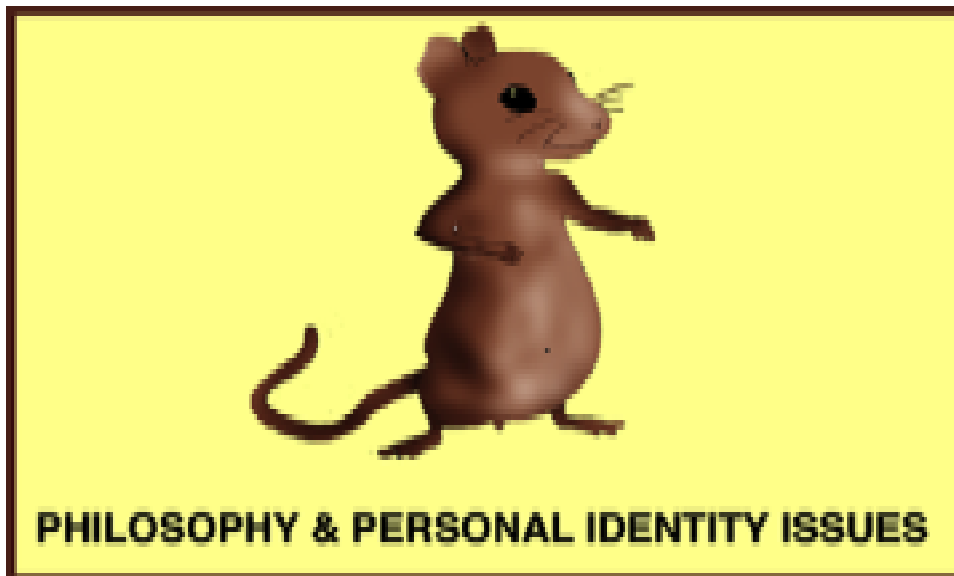


APHORISM



**Of all the things that have been said about me,
being accused of having “an endemic atrophy of
imagination” has been the cruelest.**

I was feeling kinda heroic, imagining myself as a latter day Lawrence of Arabia type, and then I read what Churchill said about him: *“He was not in complete harmony with the normal,”* and I thought “YES!”

“The future is already here, it just hasn’t been distributed yet.” **William Gibson**

Among the many things I am grateful for, one is that I don’t suffer from

scrupulosity. *No you most certainly don’t.*

If the quote: *“Cartoonists are artists with a good creative gift who are scared of failure as painters,”* then are satirists gifted philosophers afraid of... what?

As the High Priestess **Juniper Mackenzie** said: *“A fanatic is a person who does what God would do, if only He had all the facts of the matter.”*

Ibid: From Rimpoche Tsewang Dorje, the abbott of Chenrezi: *“Three men set forth seeking fortune. All three went by the same road. And the one found gold; another came upon good land. But the third saw sunlight making jewels of the dew. Each one thought himself the richer.”*

Julia Sweeney, in her smart and funny Letting Go of God – Breaking up is hard to do video, points out that isn’t it interesting how the invisible and the unreal

look a lot alike. Well recently, I've been noticing how the real and the visible often don't look much a like at all.....

After a friend shared some of this material at a party, he referred to the results as a cataclysmic cascade of **social solecisms**. Cool!

Ya know, I've been in such a good mood lately, I am wondering who I should blame.

Fancy asked me if I am ever afraid of the angry reactions my forthright wisdom and social commentary is probably eliciting from gun-owning nutcases. My answer was: *"No Fancy, I am never afraid, I have **Urbach-Wiethe** disease."* And then she pretended that she didn't know what I was talking about.

I agree with the guy who said that things work well for him so long as he doesn't confuse facts with the truth.

Should I worry about my friend who told me that between homicide and suicide, that homicide is the thinking person's choice?

A friend thinks that I am like France's President Sarkozy, in that in speaking we both *"avoid **amphigoric** style and syntactic convolution."* It feels so good to be understood doesn't it!

You know, as Lyvia said in **Haze**, *"There's a great deal to be said for elitism, so long as it's only a barrier to incompetence and not to ability."*

I'm not bragging about being Mister Tough Guy, but I do remember the old Russian proverb: *"When a man causes you a problem: no man, no problem."*

Once I figured out that I am the only person who knows what I really want, life got easier.

Emollient skin lotions are fine. Emollient personalities on the other paw are hard on me to take.

As **Lady Sandra** said, and she should know if anyone does: *"Paranoia is as stupid as gullibility and just as likely to get you killed."*

I am trying to develop a booming **sententiousness** in my pronouncements, as I believe that others would then take them more seriously. So far it isn't going very well.

Well, as **Rudy Mackenzie** said: *"Modesty's a vice I'll leave to Christians."*

I know that given how inadequate other sentients feel in my presence, that many of them probably wouldn't like me if I weren't just so gosh darn likable.

We're more than just objects of knowledge, we're subjects of experience.

I'm still trying to decide what's better, to have false humility, or false pride, or if I can have both at the same time?

As as my service too

That's right, you freshmen Congress people of 2008, getting elected once was no unlimited free lunch. Ha ha ha! Wait a minute – I just read about your lifetime full pension and medical plan. So I see that getting elected once was

a lifelong access to the booty. Damn... Wait a moment... Hmmm... Maybe I should run for office, I mean, I'm no less likely a candidate for office than a lot of the freaks that somehow have gotten themselves elected..

William Gibson - an American-Canadian writer who has been called the "noir prophet" of the cyberpunk subgenre of science fiction.

scrupulosity - is a psychological disorder characterized by pathological guilt about moral or religious issues. It is personally distressing, objectively dysfunctional, and often accompanied by significant impairment in social functioning. It is typically conceptualized as a moral or religious form of obsessive-compulsive disorder.

Juniper Mackenzie - a major character in S. M. Stirling's post-apocalyptic fantasy novels of The Change. This quote from The Scourge of God.

Julia Sweeney – a former Saturday Night Live comedian and intelligent social commentator.

social solecisms – rude or inappropriate behaviors.

Urbach-Wiethe disease – a very rare genetic condition that results in a kind of brain damage that precludes one from feeling fear of any kind.

amphigoric - nonsensical; absurd.

Haze – a utopian science fiction novel by L. E. Modesitt Jr.

amphigory - a piece of nonsensical writing in verse or, less commonly, prose.

emollient – a substance that softens and soothes the skin.

Lady Sandra – a major, and very tough character in S.M. Stirling's Novels of the Change.

sententiousness – the use of as few words as possible; pithy and concise; tending to use aphorisms or maxims, especially given to trite moralizing.

Rudy Mackenzie – son of Juniper (see above).

peripatetic – someone who travels often; a member of the philosophic school originated by Aristotle.

diplodeviant – a rare genetic construct necessary for the reconstitution of Earth's sentients. See Richard Cowper's lovely novel The Twilight of Briareus.



**So what else does a guy have to do
to receive his **apotheosis**?**

Since Uncle Albie got all that fame from his measly **$E=mc^2$** , if there is any justice in the scientific community, I should get a power more for my **$S=mc^3$** where **S= space**. Think about it: **c^2** is a measurement of the increase in the surface area of a sphere with a diameter expanding at the speed of light, whereas **c^3** is a measurement of the volume created within such a sphere. Would someone be so kind as to contact the **Fields Medal** committee for me, as I am too humble to do it myself.

Please don't take this personally, but my **Kolmogorov complexity** rates well above yours.

Like **Archie McCellan**, I was born to be a geek. A child of geeks, who were themselves the children of geeks, who were themselves brought into the world by members of the geek clan, I was fated for geekdom not only in the genes that recursively flirted with Asperger's syndrome down multiple genetic lines, but in my very name.

apotheosis - the exaltation of a subject to divine level.

Fields Medal – officially known as International Medal for Outstanding Discoveries in Mathematics, is a prize awarded to two, three, or four mathematicians not over 40 years of age at each International Congress of the International Mathematical Union (IMU), a meeting that takes place every four years. There is no Nobel Prize for mathematics.

Kolmogorov complexity – the minimum number of computational resources needed to describe an object or a piece of information.

Archie McCellan – a minor character in John Scalzi's novel The Android Dream.



Isn't it sweet how little having a kind spirit costs us, and yet gives us so very much.

Abraham Maslow said: *"Human nature is not nearly as bad as it has been thought to be."* Hmm – I wonder if he ever asked a mouse? And what about those vicious domestic felines they import to release on innocent small mammals and song birds?

I've been reading **A Renegade History of the United States**, and now I know what is wrong with you humans: You watch too many movies. Yes you heard me right: Not unmitigated greed, not obsessive consumerism, nor lying politicians and propagandizing corporate media, not even television, video games, illegal aliens, bird flu, or marijuana. NO – It's the movies! Here's what your Reverend Phelan said in the early days of cinema (And if you had just heeded his warnings how different history would be – oh well): His list of the general dangers at the movies included: *"promiscuous mingling with undesirables; physical contact with the unclean; laxity of home-control; promiscuous mingling with feeble-minded; incapacity of sustained mental application; creation of adult standards for immature youth; exaggerated viewpoints of life; awakening of morbid curiosity; lack of discrimination of what constitutes travesty and serious; false conception of sin; development of an abnormal imagination; creation of sickly sentimentalism; vivid portrayal of loose*

ethics as affecting home-ties, relation to state and society; and false delineation of what constitutes true Americanism.” I couldn’t have said it any better.

Isn’t it interesting, as oft pointed out, how in human history, religion has both relieved and caused the most suffering.

The scientists have finally figured out why that nephew of mine has been so spaced out. He’s been eating our hippie neighbor’s **mint**.

I asked a pothead friend if he needs to smoke pot, or just likes to. His response was: *“Your question fulfills the definition of the legal term of a distinction without a difference.”*

Have you ever felt as **S. M. Stirling** once wrote: *“The incarnate shadow of deep ancestral fear?”* All I have to do is think of a cat!

I like how they put it in the old old time religions where the Goddesses said: *“All acts of love and pleasure are my rituals.”* Sounds like my kind of religion.

In the Nation magazine I came across the sentence: *“Crypto-fascist hypocrites lining their coffers by pandering to the lowest common denominators of ignorance and xenophobia isn’t news.”* I was staggered, - to whom could such words refer? Hmmm?

And how about this: from Melissa Harris-Perry’s “The Pleasure Principle” article also in The Nation magazine: *“I detested problem sets in graduate school. I found them boring, grinding and grim. I would sit for hours trying to work through one problem after another, but I frequently ran out of energy and attention. Then I learned that a group of guys in my program worked together. Their study sessions were punctuated with off-color humor, impromptu jokes at one another’s expense and frequent games of basketball—sometimes with a real ball and other times with a wad of paper and a trash can. In the end they accomplished more and dreaded the work less. Theirs was a strategy that tapped into collaboration, renewal and playfulness as important elements of optimal problem-solving. These are tools that progressives may need in the next two years.”*

“Guilt: punishing yourself before God doesn’t.” **Alan Cohen**

As **Ken Wilber** says: *“Sometimes you need to get out of your feelings and think. Feelings can’t take another’s perspective. Only cognition can do that.”*

What **Mark Comings** says is true isn’t it, that we sentients are *“hyper-dimensional crystal lattices within the quantum plenum.”*

And as **Madame Blavatsky** put it in The Secret Doctrine: *"Space is neither a limitless void, nor a conditioned fullness, but both: being, on the plane of absolute abstraction, the ever-incognizable Deity, which is void only to finite minds, but on that of **mayavic** perception, the Plenum, the absolute Container of all that is, whether manifested or unmanifested: it is, therefore, that ABSOLUTE ALL."* Although she did smoke a lot of hashish, so....

While studying the holy writings please do yourself a favor and remember as **Alan Cohen** also said that: *"Great masters neither want nor need your worship. Your greatest gift to them and yourself is to emulate their divinity by claiming it as your own."*

I am here as a modern **Plotinus** to fulfill his final words: *"Strive to give back the Divine in yourself to the Divine in the All."*

Abraham Maslow – an important figure in 20th century psychology. His groundbreaking theory of a hierarchy of needs was developed from studying healthy high-achieving individuals.

A Renegade History of the United States – not the history you learned in school.

Prostitutes as the progenitors of women's lib, etcetera. Well researched, informative, and entertaining. **LINK**

mint – *Salvia divinorum*, a very interesting psychedelic plant.

S. M. Stirling – author of the popular apocalyptic Novels of the Change series.

Alan Cohen – a motivational speaker and author; known for his pithy upbeat aphorisms. (Like R. MacMouse!)

Ken Wilber – most prominent integral and prolific author.

Mark Comings – an intrepid or fraudulent physicist depending on your view. **LINK**

Madame Blavatsky – an infamous 19th century occultist and author; co-founder of The Theosophical Society.

mayavic – the Three Halls: Ignorance, Learning, Wisdom.

Plotinus – a late classical philosopher, generally under appreciated as the founder of Neo-Platonism that has profoundly influenced all the contemporary Western spiritual traditions.



Have you ever left a relationship with an acute case of emotional **consumptive coagulopathy. I sure have!**

Those of true wisdom and goodness are contented to take persons and things as they are, without complaining of their imperfections or attempting to amend them.
Henry Fielding

I'm so smart. One of my girlfriends wanted to stay home and uhh... play. She needed a medical excuse to tell her boss. I said tell them you're an acute attack of **dyspareunia** that needs immediate attention.

What **Alvin** said about his girl is true of mine too: "*She is as pretty as **Myosoton aquaticum** – even prettier.*"

I asked one gal: "*I know that you miss your ex-boyfriend, but have you ever considered pelvic **surrogation**?*"

I know that they say that you aren't supposed to mix sex with work, but I've had sex with my staff a number of times. Of course it is easier for me since I am uhhh... self-employed.

I knew this one gal who referred to herself as a witch with a capital B. And she was.

I propositioned one gal, and she said: "*I'd rather have sex with a pig than with you.*" And, I'm like: "*Me too, I hear they have 30 minute orgasms!*"

consumptive coagulopathy - a pathological activation blood clotting mechanisms in response to severe trauma.

Alvin – In Richard Cowper’s charming novel Clone, one of the four cloned brothers separated at birth. Individually they are mildly retarded; two together are much smarter, three are brilliant and toy with consensual reality like it was so much silly putty, and four... Well, find out for yourself.

Myosoton aquaticum - giant chickweed. I wonder about Alvin’s botanical innocence.

surrogation - the act of substituting one person in the place of another.



**Laugh at us if you must, but we take
our recreation very seriously!**

Oh wait a minute, let me take out my contacts. I don't need them to see in the dark. I can make out the important details by touch. Yes you can, and very skillfully at that.

(MacMouse, on bouncing into the bedroom) Oh Fancy, I heard that sound, and I am highly-attuned to the mating cries of the females of our species. *I didn't make a sound.* Oh yes you did. *But then I should have heard it because I've been awake.* Yes, but being awake does not necessarily mean being consciousness. *Oh - right.*

Our relationship is a kind of romantic **anastomosis**.

Well yes, I do sometimes blather when I talk, but when I parrot, I write it down.

Honey, if you are feeling faint I can perform a little **buccal** resuscitation on you.

Oh Fancy – please forgive me for what I've done. *Umm - I'm not sure I can do that MacMouse. Just what have you done? I feel so bad... MacMouse!*

What Have You Done??? Oh Fancy – I’m so sorry – I have gone whole milliseconds forgetting how wonderful you are ,and how much I love everything about you. *Oh - in that case you are forgiven, my sweet adorable love.*

Yeah, I used to worry when Fancy was gone, but the chronic **invigilation** was just stressing me out too much, so I gave it up.

I am still trying to figure out what Fancy meant the other day when she told me that I better watch my diet or that soon I’m not going to be able to effectively function in the customary posture of congruence.

Our relationship is so together that it is virtually **tessellated**.

Oh Fancy, I’m so sorry that you have autophobia. *Fear of self???* No, fear of having sex in a moving automobile. *WHAP!*

Oh MacMouse, everywhere I go I hear about all the wonderful things you’ve been saying about me. I’m afraid that I’ll never be able to live up to it all.

That’s okay Fancy, after all I’m not the only one who will know. *????*

Oh MacMouse, you are so right, being great at sex is the sport of champions!

MacMouse, you are warped! That’s okay, we live in a **non-Euclidian** Universe.

Okay - hyperbolic or elliptic? Depends. *On?* When we are feeling loving towards each other it is elliptic, and we aren’t it is hyperbolic. *Hmmm - that makes sense.*

Look Fancy, everyone knows that **Aspies** don’t have much emotional sensitivity. *Well yeah, except for themselves.*

Fancy’s brain wakes up a little slowly in the morning, and I find it a great time to have intellectual debates with her. Those really leave me feeling smarter than the ones we have later in the day. *I heard that MacMouse. I may be slow in the morning but I’m not deaf. You keep this up and you’re committing **sexicide**!*

Sorry Fancy, I would do it for you if I could but mice don’t do ululations. *Okay - yodels?* Uhh.... No, not those either.

*Oh Macmouse, you are my he-man, as I am your **leman**.* Sweet.

Oh Fancy, I’m so much more than the average mouse aren’t I??? *You certainly are MacMouse, you’re a rat!* Hmmm?

Golly Fancy, not only are you perfect, but you’re emotionally mature, and that is so much rarer. *I love you MacMouse.*

anastomosis - a surgical procedure in which one blood vessel is stitched to another without any leakage.

buccal – relating to the cheeks or the mouth cavity.

invigilation - keeping watch over examination candidates to prevent cheating.

tessellated – in math to have a plane that is tiled so that there are no overlaps or gaps.

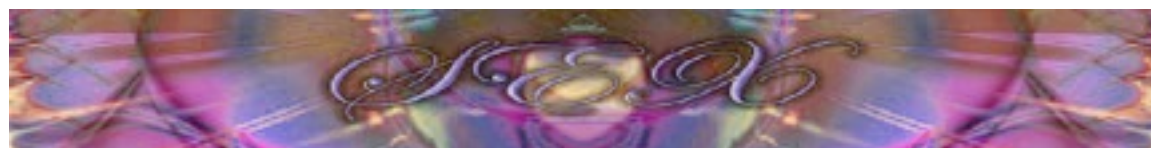
non-Euclidian – geometries which can not be plotted on a flat 2-dimensional plane, so that the rule that there can be only one parallel line to any given line no longer holds true.
hyperbolic – parallel lines curve away from each other.
elliptic – parallel lines curve toward each other.
Aspies – affectionate slang term used by the Asperger's community in referring to themselves.
sexicide – behavior that ends one's sexual life.
leman – archaic, a sweetheart or lover (man or woman); esp., a mistress.



A bumper sticker I like:

**AT LEAST THE WAR
ON THE ENVIRONMENT
IS GOING WELL.**

As seen on the back of an asphalt truck at a road-building project. just kidding



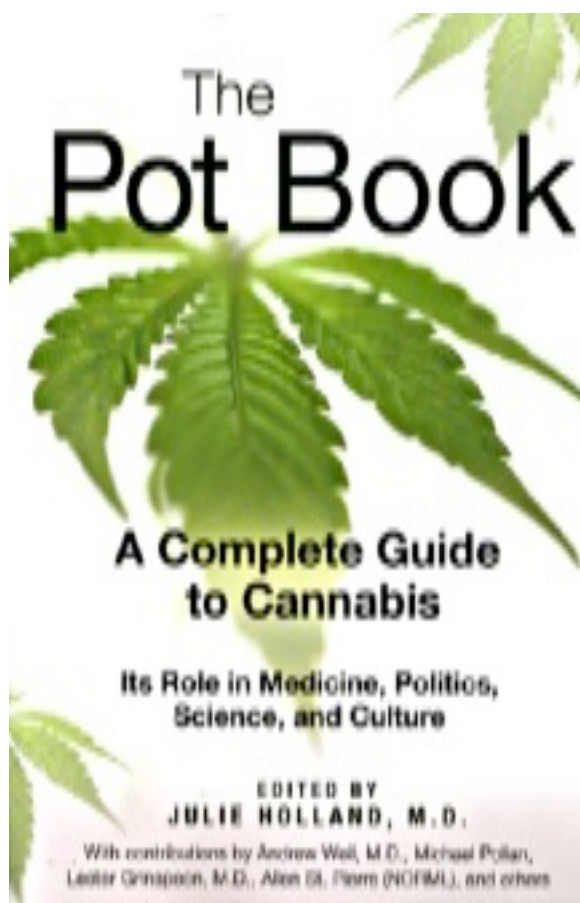
Another health benefit of sex. Researchers have discovered that people are happier when focused on activities as versus letting their minds wander. Okay – and it turns out that there is one **activity** that most focuses people's minds Duh! But mice must be different because I do some of my best multiphasic analysis while doing the ol' rumba rumba.



You may want to start wearing gloves when shopping, and share this with your store clerks and managers.



And who would have thought that silence could be sooo painful.



Clearly it is time to have a more informed objective account of the scientific, medical, sociological, and cultural aspects of cannabis use. This book, in 42 chapters written by the appropriate experts, covers the topic well. Julie Holland M.D. can be found talking about the book on YouTube, and there is the 'Look Inside' function at Amazon.com. Also, her [Weekends at Bellevue](#) about her nine years as the weekend night head of psychiatry at NYC's public hospital is pretty trippy as you can imagine.

MISANTHROPODIES

Note: (miss-an-THROP-oh-dees) is a word I coined from the contraction of *misanthropic* (being distainful of humanity) and *parodies* (treating a serious subject in a nonsensical manner in an attempt at humor or ridicule). The goal is to make fun of some of the absurdities so commonly found in human behavior by taking them to extremes. *Reductio ad absurdum* and all that.

Oh the Blessings Continue to Blossom Forth Ever Expanding Your Previously Ohh So Limited Realities. A New Misanthropody:



*Apologies to Lino Tagliapietra

You mean today isn't Mardi Gras?

I just got so very tired of black and white, black and white, black and white.
At some point you just have to live free – know what I mean.
Oh I don't know – I just figured it would be less painful than body piercing,

and you can't tattoo feathers. Plus I'd look totally ridiculous with a Mohawk.

I guess I stayed in the tanning bed too long.

I'm an alien scout. We're coming to eat your children and steal your women.

Just kidding!

I'm with Mary Kay. Let me tell you about our compensation plan.

Hmmm - I guess penguins aren't meant to live on a diet of strawberries.

Okay - explain just why I should choose you, when every male here is begging me to choose them. What makes you stand out in the crowd?

I don't know what the human dude thought I was when he tried to pick me up, but he sure was surprised when I squawked and bit his hand.

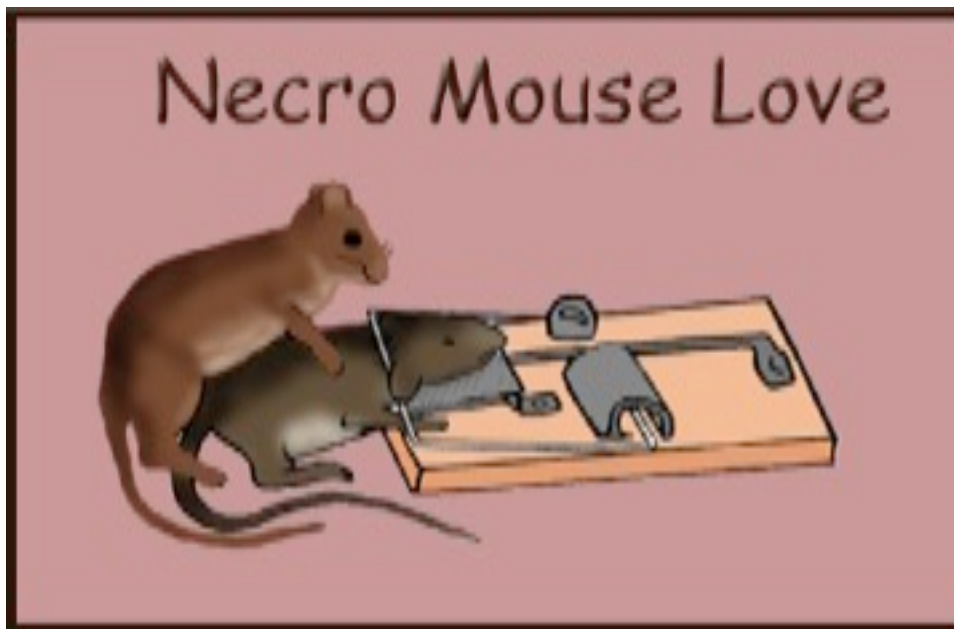
The Russian scientists are trying to claim me, something about the color red.

NO DAMMIT - I am not PhotoShopped!

What do you mean, I'm Little Red Riding Hood and you want me to come to your Grandma's house?

If we get lost in the snow, I bet I'm the first one they find.

Once upon a time there was a magical egg, and ... No, let's not go there.



**This waiting in line is getting to be a drag.
It's been getting longer every day as the
news has gotten around.**

Good thing I'm warm-blooded, or this **algor mortis** thing would be a real bother.

Someone tried to tell me that you're dead, and I said: "*No she's not, she's just **decedent**.*"

Legally speaking, I believe that by reason of **escheat** you are now all mine. I was getting kinda bored, but since that Sarah Palin chick came on the scene, I've never lacked for a fantasy partner in this scenario.

I'm glad that you didn't back into the trap. That would not have worked out so well. Altho...

It is getting harder and harder to keep the flies away. I wonder why? Maybe next time the Big Guy will use a live trap and we'll see how that works out.

Hey - I just realized that since I'm feeling like a king these days, that makes you a queen. Congratulations! And so does that make the trap a royal retainer.... Ha ha ha

I miss your squeals of delight. But apparently you don't, so I'm speculating that it's because you've evolved to a higher state of consciousness.

If I can just figure out how to build one of these that a mouse can load by himself, the low status males never again need suffer from lack of willing, if not particularly intellectual, companionship.

algor mortis - the cooling of the body after death.

decedent - in mortuary terminology, a dead person.

escheat - a common law doctrine that operates to ensure that property is not left in limbo and ownerless. It originally referred to a number of situations where a legal interest in land was destroyed by operation of law, so that the ownership of the land reverted to the immediately superior feudal lord.



Oh c'mon dude, surely you're conversant
with the principle of **retributive justice**.

Okay, groovy, let's do this like it is a democracy. And guess who gets the deciding vote in case of a tie.

Well, if I were you fellow, I'd try my best to make me happy, because I've got a **tumbrel** parked out front waiting just in case you don't.

OK OK - I get that you don't like the sexual aspect of this, so let's just play doctor and pretend this thingie is a **cannula**. How does that sound?

Hold on will you - I'll be back in a **jiffy**. Back again - did you miss me?

Oh how lovely to know that I'll be the first to discover the deep secrets hidden in your **penetralium**.

Oh quit complaining, after all I could have strapped on an **assegaïs** instead of this friendly little fellow.

I believe that both of us can experience a personal and cultural **renascence** from performing this experiment.

According to the **Supernormal Stimuli** book, you should really really enjoy this.

retributive justice - is a theory of justice that considers that punishment, if proportionate, is a morally acceptable response to crime, with an eye to the satisfaction and psychological benefits it can bestow to the aggrieved party, its intimates and society.

tumbrel - an open cart that tilted backward to empty out its load, in particular one used to convey condemned prisoners to the guillotine during the French Revolution.

cannula - a tube that can be inserted into the body, often for the delivery or removal of fluid

jiffy - the time it takes a photon of light to travel one centimeter.

penetralium - the innermost (or most secret) part; an inner sanctum.

assegais - a light spear or lance, especially one with a short shaft and long blade for close combat, used by Bantu peoples.

renascence – a new birth or life; a rebirth; a cultural revival.

supernormal stimulus – a stimulus that elicits a response more strongly than the stimulus for which it evolved. Book authored by Deirdre Barrett



You shouldn't have watched so much of the Big Apes' television, because unlike them, we do consider **moral turpitude a crime.**

Hey, look at the bright side, you're in a U.S. jail. I hear that in a lot of the world's jails they eat any ones like you that they can catch.

Look **Neal**, when you put out that crackpot science that none of us can refute, you should have known that we were gonna put you away.

moral turpitude - a legal concept that refers to "conduct that is considered contrary to community standards of justice, honesty or good morals.

NealAdams.com



**Perhaps I'm wrong, but it sure looks to me
like you've been a waste of living space.**

Now I am confused. What with the Tea Partiers' relatively affluent white males' feeling of being taken advantage of by poor immigrants, while ignoring the criminal shenanigans of the Wall St financiers, and war profiteers – just who are the oppressed and who are the oppressors?

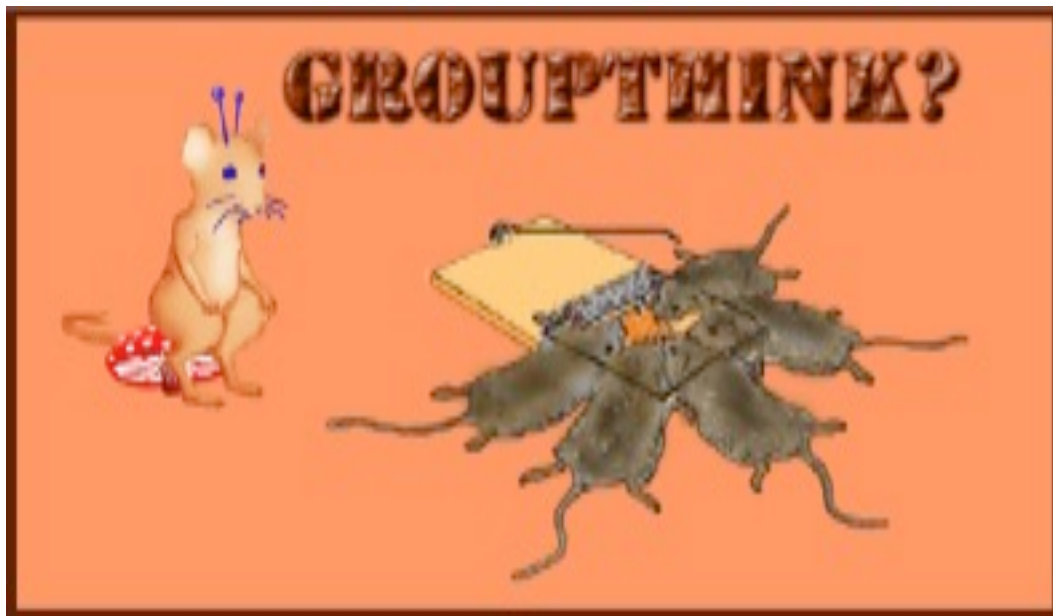
Now we'll see just how **stentorious** mister big guy can get.

As Wordsworth said: "*A power is passing from the Earth, to breathless Nature's dark abyss.*" None too soon in this case.

No you are not Mubarak.... Hmm, well actually maybe you are. (Feb. 2011)

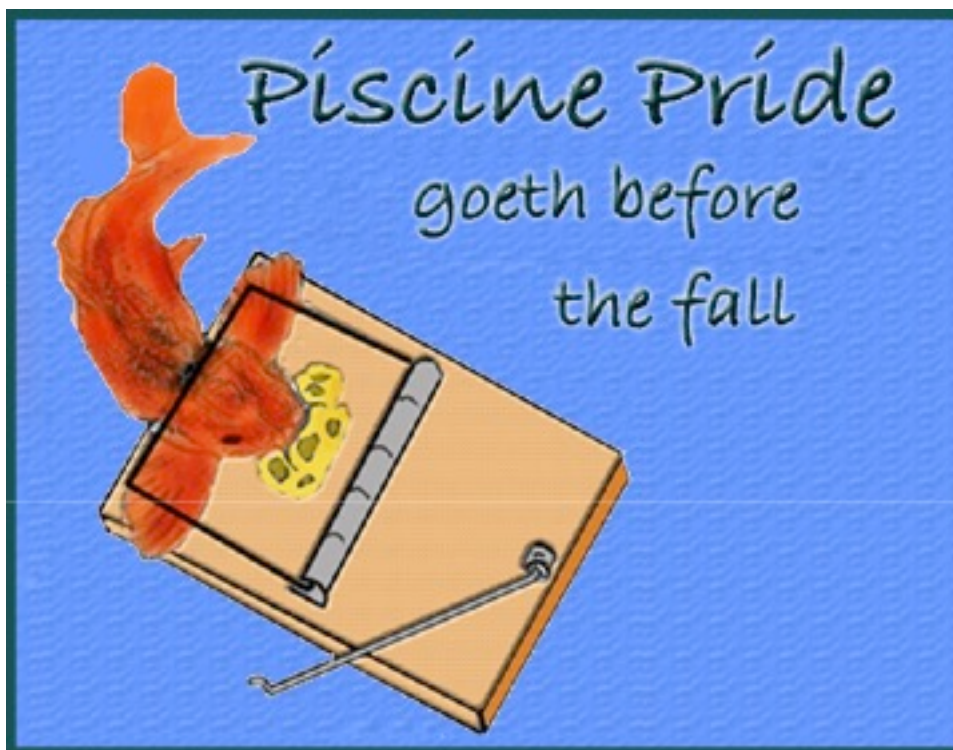
What kind of stupid human being thinks he can react faster than a mouse in a life-threatening situation?

stentorious – to speak in a loud booming voice.



I'm still trying to figure out how to design a trap that will allow for the lovely aesthetics of radial symmetry.

And those Tea Party candidates who won thought that they could beat the system. Try to lower taxes and cut the deficit and this is what you get.
DOA



And to think, his next challenge was going to be attempting to ride a bicycle. Now we'll never know if he could have done it.

It wasn't just the cheese that got him, it was more like with the politicians, it was the **hubris**.

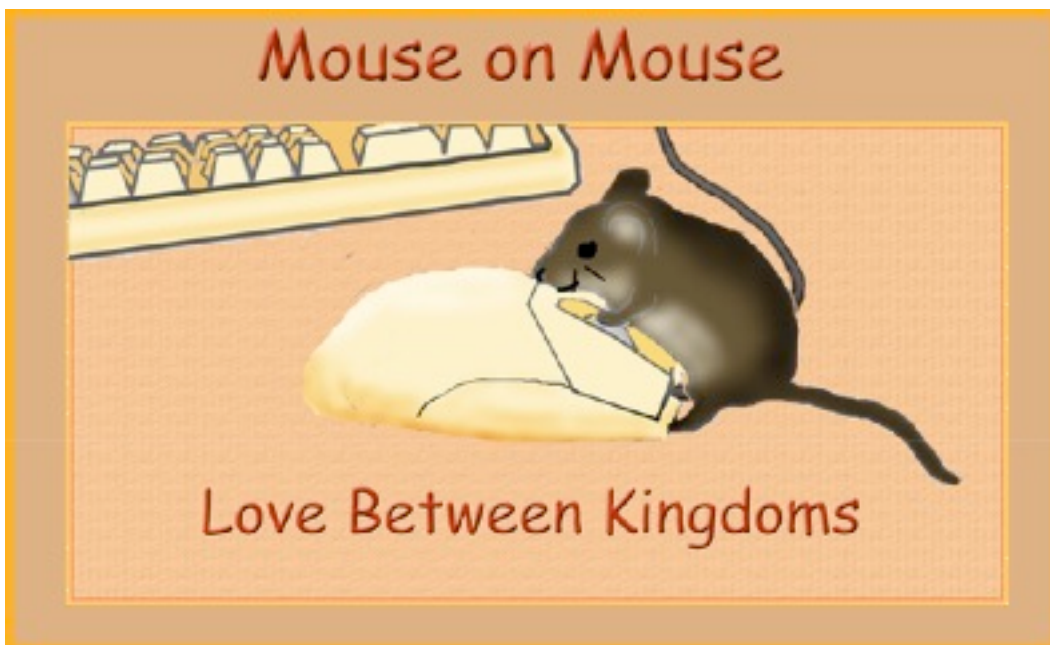
When the news of their brave hero's tragic end got back to the pond there wasn't an **anhydrous lacrimal gland** anywhere in the pond. But then there never is.

Too bad he wasn't a female, then we might have had fresh caviar with our nicely aged cheese.

It wasn't so much the sound of vertebra being crushed, as it was the slower and slower back and forth swishing of the tail that really got to me.

hubris - overbearing pride or presumption; arrogance.

anhydrous lacrimal gland - a dry tear duct.



Oh shit - the Big Guy is getting an iPad. That doesn't sound like a very sexy app for me.

I am so grateful that I found out that I can bring her out of **anabiosis** just by pushing that button on the Big Guy's plastic box. Talk about being a able to resurrect the dead!

Ha ha ha – after we do it, she leaves slime trails across the desktop, and the Big Guy can't figure out what they are.

I like to get on her as soon as the Big Guy's left, that's when she's warmest.

Last night, in a fit of passion, I pushed her over the edge, and there she was hanging by her lifeline. It took me and two of my buddies to pull her back up here. Whew! So it seemed fair to give them each a free ride. She seemed to be into giving them a reward for their service.

If I can figure out a way to get the Big Guy's password to his porno file this cubicle will be party central all night long!

Last night I was so tired after our lovemaking that I fell asleep with my darling in my arms. I awoke with a terrifying rush as the Big Guy growled and tried to smash me. I just barely escaped! Ya gotta watch out for those cuckolded human males, they think they own their females.

anabiosis - restoring to life from a deathlike condition; resuscitation.



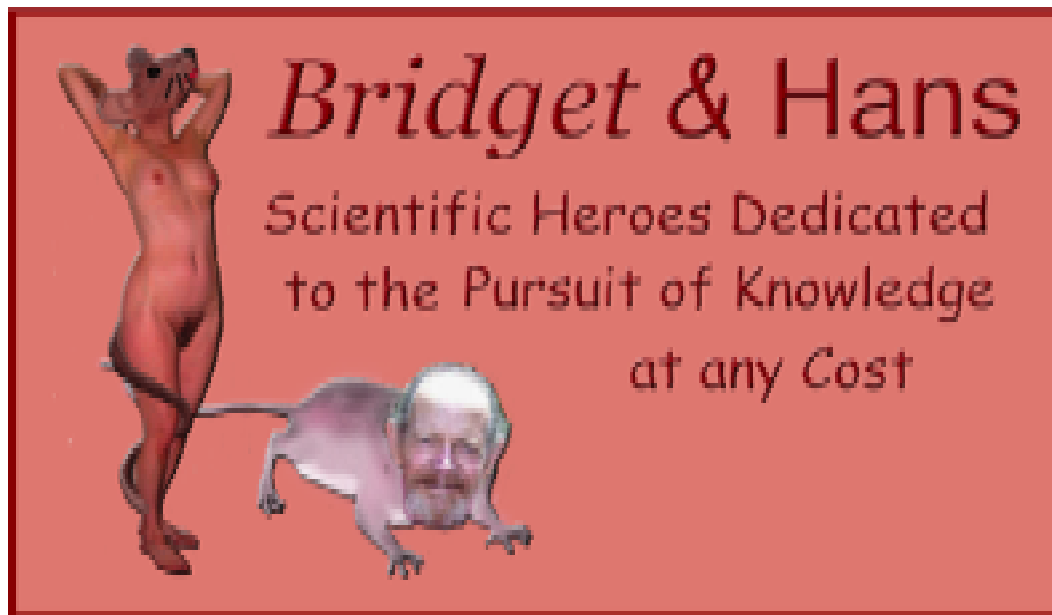
**Wow – with his new hi-tech silicone lube
there's no dryness down there anymore.**

I asked him where he gets his power from, and he said from a nuclear power plant. WOW – and I believe it too! Ain't no solar panels or windmills that could drive this Monster of Love!

And he is sooo sweet and considerate: He told me that he doesn't need a mouse pad like the last guy did, but that he keeps this one here just for me.

I know that I won't be around in 20 years to be part of the new era of biocyber hybrid life forms, but it is sweet to know that some of my great great great great great great great great grandchildren will be.

Our love life had changed and just wasn't what it used to be, and I was afraid that he wasn't finding me attractive anymore. Thank Gad, it turned out that he just needed a new battery, and WOW, now our sex is better than ever.



**Oh Damn – I'm the world's smartest mouse,
and you're the world's dumbest broad....
Hey wait a minute, that doesn't sound so bad.**

Hey Bridget – have you heard about **epigenetics**? Some scientists are saying that they change people's DNA... do you.... do you think???? *I don't know Hans, I'm getting to like this cute little new you.*

No Bridget, I know that you get lonely sometimes, but if you insist on getting a pet cat, I'm going to get a big pit bull.

So Hans, money is tighter than ever for us now, so next time we fly somewhere, how about if I check you under the plane in a pet carrier?

NOOOOO - PLEASE NOOOO - IT'S SO COLD AND LOUD AND DARK DOWN THERE!

Sounds sexy! ARRGGGHHHHHH

epigenetics - is the study of inherited changes in phenotype (appearance) or gene expression caused by mechanisms other than changes in the underlying DNA sequence.



**Oops - it's that time of the month again.
No flying over inhabited areas for
the next few days.**

I have a new business, I'm marketing my own line of vibrators, and trust me, they're engineered to be truly indestructible.

The comic book series based on my exploits isn't selling as well as I'd hoped.

I hadn't thought about that, well ... given the explicit images, it could only be sold to adults.

Since The Change I've only had sex with a normal human male once. It was going great until I had a vaginal orgasm, and what that did to the poor

guy's penis wasn't pretty! I heard that every time I fly into restricted government airspace, that the

Air Force pilots have a lottery going to see who gets to come up and check me out.

(Actually it turns out that the police in Nevada near where [BurningMan](#) is held really do have a lottery to see who gets to attend. And what a show they get too!)

It created a real stir last Halloween when all the little girls wanted an authentic replica of my costume.

It's a bummer because when I need a quick meal, there are no fast food places with a "Fly Thru" window.

It was fun after The Change when I worked for a while in the circus as a trapeze artist. The other ones just could not figure out how I did some of my tricks!

[BurningMan](#) – an extraordinarily wild creative cashless art based one week city of 60,000+ on a fossilized gypsum lake bed in northern Nevada. [LINK](#)





SOME POLITICIANS GOT WIKILEAKS IN THEIR BRAINS

We are hearing from some supposedly "good" Christians like Mr. Huckabee that the people involved with the WikiLeaks releases (Nov 2010) should be executed. Them being dangerous terrorists threatening the U.S's national security and all. We wondered how deep and dangerous the secrets were, so we did a little research:

It turns that the level of secrecy on that material was so low that some 3,000,000 government workers had access to it. And a lot of it was just gossip kind of emails that were indeed saying things that the writers didn't particularly want made public, but hardly any real threat.

And we can certainly understand the American politicians' embarrassment as the sheer amount of aid money to Afghanistan being blatantly stolen has been publicized. Then there is the disgust readers may have felt at the documentation of American soldiers cold-blooded murder of innocent civilians. All in all it seems like a good exercise in fulfilling the ideals of democracy wherein the voters have information about what their leaders are up to.

Politicians are learning the painful truth about the insecurity of electronic data, and it isn't going to be possible to hide these kinds of secrets in the future either.



THE WORD OF GAD

Dear Ones – Let's ruminate a bit on existence and consciousness:

Existence is ontologically codependent with Consciousness. They are always co-arising. And if you want to know how you can come to know such a thing, let me ask you: Would there be a question about Existence, if there wasn't Consciousness? The only outcome of that is oblivion, and undeniably there is something. Now as to what that something is..... Your Mister Einstein, the clever fellow, when as an old man was asked what he knew with certainty. He thought for a moment (1.618 seconds) and answered: "*I know that there is something, and that it moves.*" He recognized that beyond that there is a lot of speculation.

If you accept that Existence is dependent on Consciousness, which you should, is the reverse true? Is Consciousness dependent on Existence? Well,

of course it is. When we talk about Existence and Consciousness we are talking about the nature of the Universe in the most comprehensive manner. This is what another of your smarter fellows, Ken Wilber, coined as the Kosmos to include both the physical reality normally covered by the term cosmos, as well as the vast Consciousness realities.

You might ask: Is all Existence Consciousness? And is all Consciousness Existing? The answer to both is “No,” as each is and will be for a very long (even in my sense of time) foreseeable future be both actualized and potential. Existence and Consciousness are open-ended

.
.

GAD HAS SPOKEN



WOW – I think I got all of that. Thanks – and hmmm – I wonder what Fancy is making for dinner.

