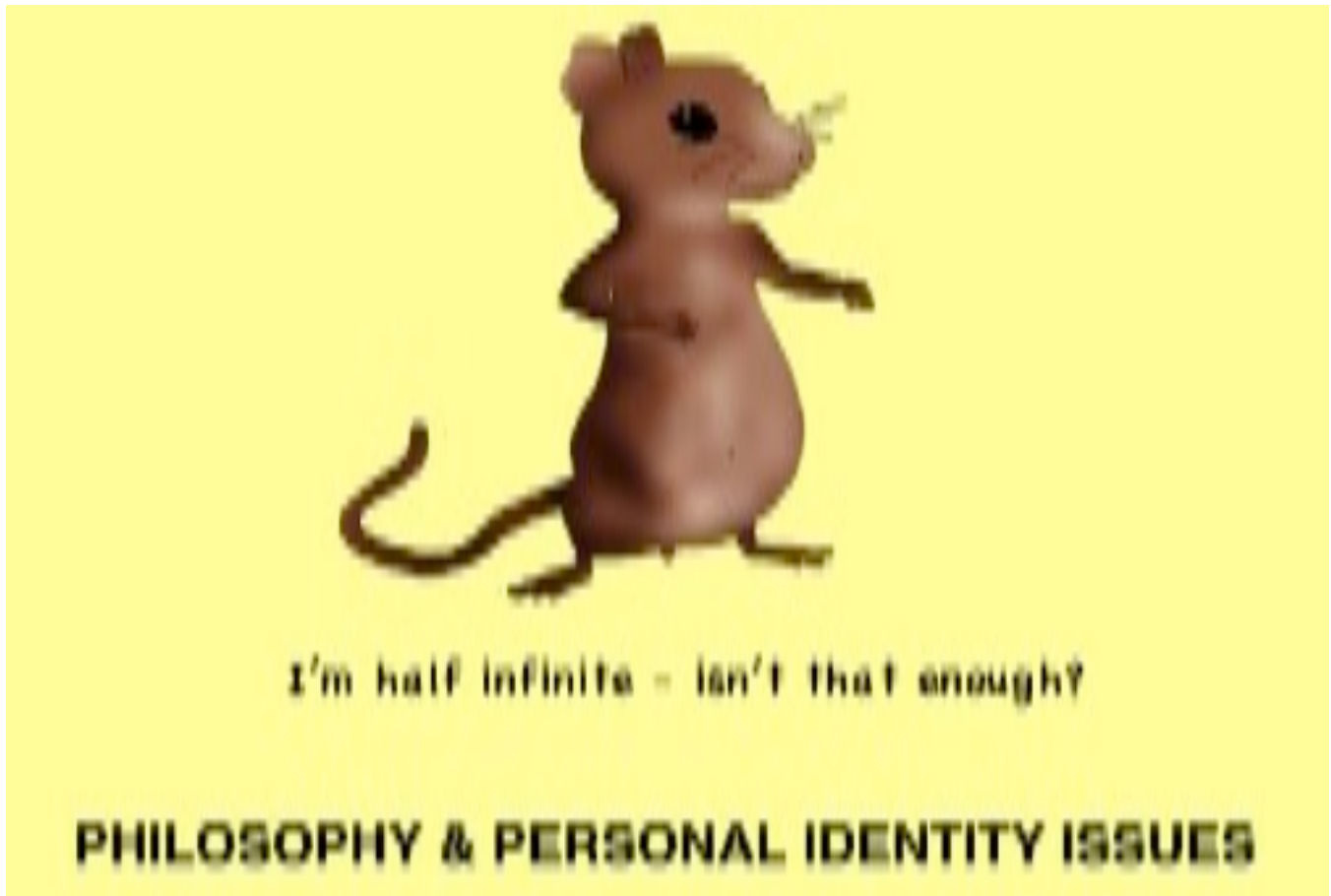


Round One

The Metalletual Adventures

*Okay - Let's begin with an investigation
of what we are, and what we believe.*



"Do exactly what you would do if you were most secure."

Meister Eckhart

At age 7 I was taken up into an alien ship and hooked up to machines to enhance my intelligence – just then we hit a powerful electromagnetic anomaly, and the last words I heard from them were "oh shit!"

Why are so many things I love to do illegal?

My life is a **logarithmic progression** towards an **asymptotic climax**.

The adamantine sunshine of my love flows in a raging torrent down a placid river of finely burnished glimmering gold around, over and through the obdurate

obstacles of my poetic brilliance!
Consternation gave up trying to live with me long ago.
Every morning I randomly pick an entry from this list for my daily inspiration, and
today I got this one – interesting.
I am a conscious boundary event – what are you?
Oh, alone, so alone – where are the minds that mirror my own? What do you
mean: have I been to the zoo lately?
Please don't worry about me – I do have a day job.
Obnubilating has worked so well for so long – why quit now?

<p style="text-align: center;">Do You Obnubilate?</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Often <input type="checkbox"/> Sometimes <input type="checkbox"/> Never <input type="checkbox"/></p> <p>Obnubilation: the inability to perceive the obvious owing to conditioned reflexes which persistently cause us to look in the wrong direction.</p>
--

Meister Eckhart – a late Middle Ages mystic and philosopher.

logarithmic progression – a rapid kind of growth most commonly in base 10,
i.e. $1 > 10 > 100 > 1,000 > 10,000$ as compared say to growth by multiplication,
i.e. $2 > 4 > 8 > 16$

asymptotic progression – drawn as a curve which continually approaches a line but never reaches it. Visualize a curve that climbs faster and faster as it approaches an end line until it appears to be climbing straight up. WHOOSH!

Round 1

Sniffing out THE TRUTH for one and all



Have you heard the good news that
God answers all of your prayers?
It is just that the answer is usually "No."

RELIGION / SPIRITUALITY / CONSCIOUSNESS / DRUGS

"The most thought-provoking thing in our thought-provoking times is that we are still not thinking." Martin Heidegger

God is thorough – I'll give him that. I mean he created at least a trillion galaxies (that's a million millions of them, and they average several hundred billion stars each) and all just to test the Biblical faith of modern astronomers, and help you humans feel oh so special. You must need that.

On the other hand, if the Creationists are right and the earth is only 6000+ years old - then WOW this planet is really rocketing along. At this rate we'll all be in constant mystical union with God, teleporting to work, healing all illness, and so much more any decade now. Go God!

My God is bigger than your God – Ha Ha Ha.

Chapter and verse are good, but direct experience is better.

My terms for Satan and Hell are Chaos and Confusion.

When you have had a direct experience of God, all conventional religious teachings look like kindergarten stories.

Once you've glimpsed the true nature of God, ideas such as: a special people, the only true religion, eternal damnation, etcetera, are totally ludicrous.

If being queer is a perversion, and some 1500 species have been caught doing it - what was God thinking?

Is it that drugs make people crazy or is it that crazy people doing drugs have given them a bad name?

Hmmm? If what Einstein said is true, that *“Nothing is more destructive of respect for the government and the law of the land than passing laws which cannot be enforced,”* what does that imply about marijuana prohibition?



“Anyone who knows anything of history knows that great social changes are impossible without feminine upheaval. Social progress can be measured exactly by the social position of the fair sex, the ugly ones included.” Karl Marx

What a rack – I bet Hooters would hire you in an instant.
I bet you look great in a bikini, or is it bikinis?
Let's risk unconditional love, unless you have a better idea.
Alone in a cold universe? Not with me.
Ecstatic joy is ours to share – feel free to test this anytime.

Since we're both **tetragrammatons** – why not?
Since we met and fell in love. I don't understand how you haven't noticed.
I don't understand why the relationship section is the longest – my relationships
are always so short.
Odd fellows make odd bedmates – I'd rather have you.
The Goddess of Love that called to me is now calling to you – please listen.
Let's love each other's shadows and see how much that brightens things up.
If a caterpillar can become a butterfly then surely you can love me.
I don't care if we are spiritual beings having a human experience, or if it's the
other way around – I still want to do it with you.
If cuddling is as cuddlers do – Let's.
Little Red Riding Hood has nothing on you.
Is my love the mirage, or are you?
Not too weird yet – but maybe with you.
You're great and you deserve the best in life – but if by any chance you are
willing to settle for less, can I call you?
Loving you is like taking the honey back to the flower.
Wisdom rolls off my tongue like sweet nectar – quick kiss me and it's yours.
Okay – so you've got animal instincts and human cunning - got anything more
interesting to show me?
Part of me is human and part of me isn't - which one do you want to play with?
I'll never forget that one girl - it was like she was **Rome** and I was **Carthage!**
God's grace has brought us together – so isn't our destiny obvious.
Well, you know I had a choice – I could have joined the army and gone to Iraq
or I could have stayed with you - and I chose you.
Gravity lightens its pull in my presence. Hang On!
If being In debt proves there's less than nothing - then knowing you proves
there is more than everything.
Confusion bred certainty – and then I met you.
Of all the effective ways I've found for avoiding dealing with reality, becoming
infatuated with you is one of the very best.
Fun is good – with me it's better.
Boats may pass in the night – but not us.
If living with uncertainty is a blessing – thank you so very much.
You know those weird people? Why – when you could know me?
Forever is a long time – let's hurry up and get started.
If “duh” is just “hud” spelled backwards – why can't I ti ekam with you?
If there can be no poetry without a poet – there can be no you without me.

If sunshine is free so plants can grow – then it follows that we should be lovers.
All I ask for is just one more chance that never ends without you.
As water flows downhill – you can resist me no longer.
How can love have made me blind when I see us living happily ever after?
With me you are beautiful – without me who knows – so why take the chance?
If I can't conceive of a life without either one of us in it, then surely
 you can conceive of a life with both of us.
If parting is sweet sorrow – let's not.
I am a very sweet man – want a taste?
Honey Honey - you make my **nucleus accumbens** scream like on one else can!
 Let me rephrase that, you make my nuclei accumbens scream.
If the Supreme Court can make a loser the President, then surely some
 higher power can make you love me.

tetragrammaton – traditionally from the Hebrew letters JHVH considered to be the sacred unpronounceable name of God,

After **Rome** defeated **Carthage** the Romans salted their fields so no crops could grow there again and so the Carthaginians could never rise to challenge Rome again, i.e. known as a Carthaginian victory.

nucleus accumbens – the mammalian brain's pleasure center. It is a collection of neurons within the forebrain. It is thought to play an important role in reward, laughter, pleasure, addiction and fear. Each half of the brain has one nucleus accumbens.



Challenging ourselves to see if it really is possible to have too much fun.

(We were getting it on one morning when the alarm went off.) Fancy: We'll finish later. MacMouse: Oh but 'later' is such an abstract concept and 'now' is so now!

Fancy, I want to make love to you until the end of time – and then come back and do it again – and again – and again. *Oh me too!*

MacMouse I lust after your body every waking moment of the day - and many sleeping ones as well.

Loving you is my highest priority - what is more important than love? I want to play you like a fine violin. Uhhh – how about more like an oboe.

We are so funny and smart together, we could be a stand up comedy team. *You mean like George Burns and Gracie Allen? Well yeah – except A lot younger and on acid!*

Oh my dear MacMouse - I want to help you stay open to more possibilities. Gee – I don't know if that's possible. Whap!

I am could be satisfied, if you want to stop, and I am most ready to move on to the next higher level of ecstasy if you are.

I love how you do foreplay. You are the first man who has ever brought a dictionary to bed with him - and ohh, it was an Oxford unabridged!

As sensual as I am, you'd think that I'd stay in my body more.” Perhaps it is just that your sensuality seeks more refined domains of experience. Ahhh yes - well there it that.

I'd like it if you would administer large chunks of your life from between my thighs. Hmmm – sounds like an interesting way to do email!

By Golly – if we could clone you we could sure make a fortune in the sex toy business. *Yes, every male would want one, and many females as well! You are the satrap who rules my body, heart, and mind - and I am your satrapess.*

Yum - your body is just sooo you. Uhhh – well yeah, and you were expecting someone else?

Remember that tantric position we saw in that movie, when we turned so that we were face to face in opposite directions and sucked on each other's lower lips , and we became one continuous tongue and one continuous lip from my mouth to your mouth. *Yum yum!*



Miscellaneous

I fly a lot (in airplanes) and there is this mystery: How do fat people fit into those airplane lavatories?

I checked it out at www.snopes.com and none of my sayings turn up as urban legends or internet hoaxes – so they must be true.

Hey, I just had a great idea while I was in your bathroom about how to save water – pee in your sink.

Strupidity is its own punishment.

You know the famously vexing question: “What came first, the chicken or the egg?” For the answer send me a \$20 money order and a SASE.

Did you hear about those guys (The Yes Men) who switched the voice boxes of some Barbies and G.I. Joes and returned them to the stores. I know some politicians I’d like to do both those things with.

We have a dog and a cat and they get along fine. The dog likes to sniff the cat’s butt but not the other way around – goes to prove that point!

Oh shit – did you see the news - a terrorist tried to smuggle a bomb onto an airplane disguised as a penis. You know what that means for the future of air travel.

CULTURE WATCH: Silent Disco (www.silentdisco.com) is a new kind of dance party where all of the participants are wearing wireless headphones receiving booming dance music. It began in Amsterdam as a way to party late at night without disturbing the neighborhood. Some people just come to watch!

[Ode magazine]

Some hospitals are instituting quiet hours during which phones are turned to vibration, lights are dimmed, silence signs are posted, intercom announcements are reduced, etc. Both patients and staff are really appreciating the relief from the normal relentless noise pollution in a typical hospital environment. [ibid]



Science and Pseudo-Science

If an average-sized person's head is only 1 inch in front of the midline of their body they are putting an extra 30 lbs. or so of stress on the back of their neck and upper back. And if you don't know what that feels like, pick up a 30 lb. dumbbell sometime.

Did you know that the earth was created in one day 6,000 some odd years ago. Isn't that amazing. Just think how much work it took to fake the entire geologic record, astronomical observations, fossils, 600,000 years of arctic ice cores, much of archeology, etc. Isn't God just so great or what!

Experts are developing a flexible robot that will enable surgeons to do complex procedures previously possible only through more invasive techniques. The i-Snake--a long tube housing special motors, sensors and imaging tools--is being developed for heart bypass surgery, but could also be used to diagnose problems in the gut and bowel. [Ray Kurzweil's **elist**]

Some scientists now suggest we are fooled into thinking that the expansion of the universe is accelerating, because time itself is slowing down. Whoa – what happens when time totally stops. [ibid]

Engineers at the University of Washington have combined a flexible, biologically safe contact lens with an imprinted electronic circuit and lights, allowing for the wearer to see images superimposed on the world Bionic Woman style. For example, people on the go could surf the Internet on a midair virtual display screen that only they could see. [ibid]

Those clever Japanese scientists have used the brainwaves of monkey's in North Carolina to make a robot in Japan walk on a treadmill. They also have created a robotic exoskeleton designed to help aging Japanese farmers lift heavy loads. [ibid]



Since there is nothing quite like starting the day with an orgasm – what are you doing tomorrow morning?

Snowflakes are like orgasms – they are all unique and they melt faster in your mouth than in your hand.

In the dark all skin and mucous membranes feel pretty much the same don't they.

It is now official – a woman doctor friend of mine has been doing some extensive

personal research - and Capricorn males are definitely the best lovers. To save you from having to ask - it's 'Yes.'



After emailing this list to some friends I now have a better understanding of the phrase "deafening silence."
How Sweet – someone just told me that reading these is like being blasted by a shotgun. That's good – right?
A depressed friend regularly uses this list to cheer herself up – she's always so grateful that she isn't me!
Paranoid schizophrenics love this list – every entry makes perfect sense.
Be honest now – have you ever been so thoroughly uh quipped before?
One friend says that I am a singularity in N-dimensions where $N \rightarrow \text{infinity}$. I'm more that – aren't I?
Another friend said that my life seems like an unfinished sentence of attention deficit incompletes
And one claims that she serves best by appreciating beauty (and she is very good at it).
In response to "my life is a logarithmic progression towards an asymptotic climax"
I received the following response from a friend:

In the analysis of algorithms, asymptotic analysis is a method of describing limiting behaviour. The concept of a "limit" is used to describe the behaviour of a function as its argument either "gets close" to some point, or as it becomes "arbitrarily large."

Asymptotic notation, also called Landau notation or Big O notation, has been developed to provide a convenient language for the handling of statements about order of growth. In analysis of algorithms, Big O notation is often used to describe how the size of the input data affects an algorithm's usage of computational resources by denoting the upper bound for the magnitude of a function.

<Sigh> Promises, promises.....

Carol

Note: an elaboration of Carol's response:

MacMouse,

I've been reading the Metalectual Adventures and enjoying them oh so much. Regarding your question about what Landau notation is:

Edmund Landau and Paul Bachmann were mathematicians publishing at the turn of the last century. Technically, Bachmann used big-O first but Landau incorporated it in his later publication and actually originated little-o. Big-O and little-o are mathematical functions, and are known as Landau symbols. They are represented by the Greek capital Omicron and lower-case omicron, respectively, or capital O and little o in English, who can tell the difference.

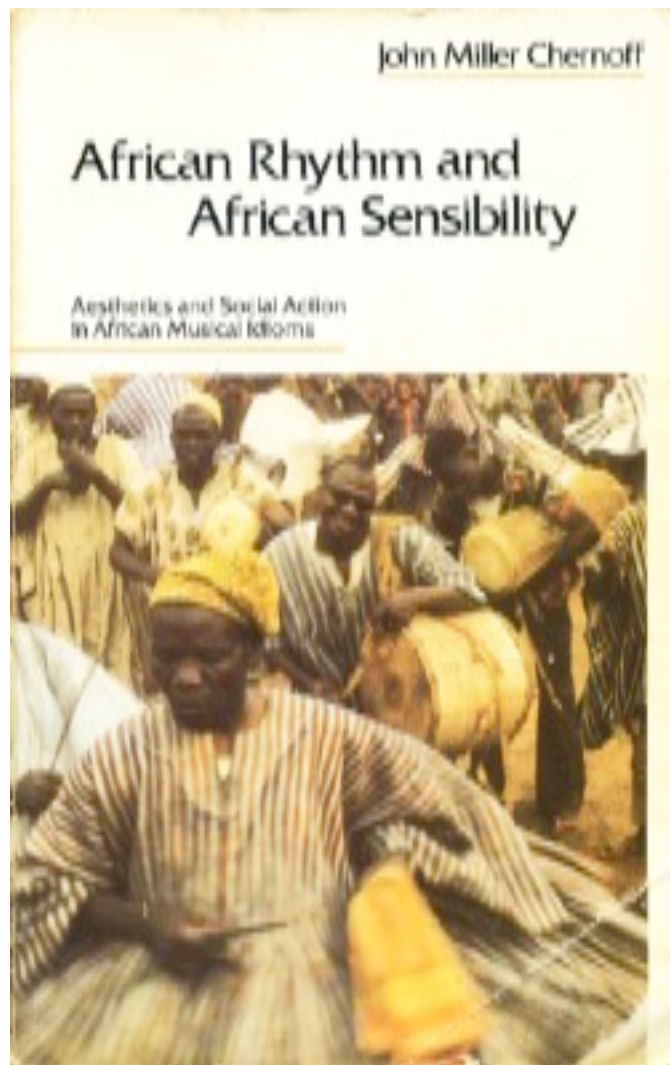
My casual acquaintance with Big O and little o came in studying aspects of computational theory used to figure out how fast an algorithm (say, a sort) is, given the amount of input data. Terms such as "Big-O and little-o," "function of size of input," "limits," and measures of time and size from zero to infinity, lend themselves to a certain amount of geekily leering and chuckling at esoteric remarks about the nature of these functions. Outside of college, it's hard to find someone to share this type of humor with.

Carol



(**Note:** I don't have any yet but I am diligently working on some - so be sure to check back later. I am confident that they will be really special.)





African Rhythm and African Sensibility by John Chernoff Reading this book during my hand drumming period radically shifted my worldview. There is much more in his book that I find fascinating than just the following quotes:

Whereas melody provides anticipation rhythm provides depth.

"Rhythm is to the African what harmony is to the European." (A.M. Jones)

"It is probably always a disaster not to be a poet." (unknown)

Rhythm is the most perceptible and the least visible thing.

The most important gap for the participant-observer, therefore is not between what he sees and what is there, but between his experience and how he is going to communicate it.

"A village that has no organized music or neglects community singing,

drumming, and dancing is said to be dead.” (A.H.K. Kwabena Nketia)

Composing is essentially a problem of capturing force with form.

“Patience and sense are necessary to bring one’s power to the source of form and beauty, balance through dialogue is essential for the avoidance of overstatement or isolation.” (Ibrahim Abdulai)

In Africa the practice of art is an explicit moral activity because African art functions dynamically to create a context of values where criticism is translated into social action.

At an African musical event we are concerned with sound and movement, space and time, the deepest modalities of perception.

We are even quite close to a metaphysics of rhythm if we remember that sensing the whole in a system of multiple rhythms depends on comprehending the beat that is never sounded.

Africans do not so much observe rituals in their lives as they ritualize their lives.

While other people have focused the main force of their philosophical and religious energies on such issues as love, suffering, or fate, Africans have devoted their greatest attention to the relationship of time and presence.

In the broadest sense evil may be equated with lack of “purpose” and good with an effort to care.

The care and precision of art, the total involvement of the self which its proper execution demands, is a kind of generosity which lessens the distance between the sacred and the profane. To be generous in a beautiful way seems the essence of morality and the assurance of continuity.

An essential contrast between our rhythmic conception and the African’s is that we proceed from hearing, they from motion.

MISANTHROPODIES

***Note:** (miss-an-THRŌP-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.*

It was never my intention to do any cartooning until the first one arrived as a photo in my email. The captions just began streaming out and haven't stopped yet. Upon seeing the first one a dear woman friend suggested the second, and off I went. Having thus obtained gender equality I thought it only fair to turn the razor inward. Et cetera.

I am not in any way endorsing or celebrating cruel or unnatural behaviors. I hope you enjoy and share them. You are invited to submit your own captions as well.

In fun and loving kindness,

R. MacMouse, sig.

Round 1

Necro Mouse Love



In case you were wondering: No I am not a misogynist, I am an opportunist. There's a difference.

Making love is always such a sweet way to reach final closure in a relationship isn't it.

Well, we did vow to love each other until death and beyond.

Talk about making love with a Bang!

This will elevate your reincarnation - I promise.

That last vaginal contraction was incredible!

Remember when our therapist recommended behavioral modification therapy for your midnight snacking. I had to improvise.

I gotta remember to give a piece of cheese to the monkey for setting this thing up for me.

I wonder how long it'll be before her anal sphincter let's go?

Here comes the cat - I've gotta go, but I've heard that finishing off hot screwing by being eaten feels great to women.

Who here died and went to Heaven?

It is great that you are finally giving me some, but could you please try a little harder to act like you're enjoying it.

You remind me of my last three girlfriends - none of them was particularly lucky either.

Well, as Schopenhauer said: "A man can do what he wants, but not want what he wants."

misogynist – someone who hates women.

Note: The following cartoon idea was suggested by an ex girlfriend after she saw Necro Mouse Love. The initial captions are hers. Hmmm?



*THIS IS HOW I LIKE MY MEN... REALLY STIFF.
NOW I CAN TELL YOU ABOUT MYSELF AND YOU WILL HAVE TO LISTEN.
YOUR ASSHOLE HAS NEVER BEEN PRETTIER.
THIS RELATIONSHIP CAN REALLY DEVELOP. NOW, I WON'T JUST
HAVE YOU ON THE WEEKENDS.
WHAT WILL ALL YOUR GIRLFRIENDS THINK WHEN THEY FIND OUT
YOU DIED IN MY ARMS.
I'LL NEVER HAVE TO FEED YOUR LAZY MOUSE ASS AGAIN.
THIS IS THE BEST YOU'VE EVER PERFORMED SEXUALLY.
YOUR INTELLIGENCE HAS NEVER SPARKLED SO...
FUCKING YOU WAS ALWAYS A BORE, THIS MAKES IT EXCITING.*

*NOW I NEVER HAVE TO BE JEALOUS AGAIN. COME ON GIRLS, I'LL
SHARE HIM WITH YOU.
I THINK I'LL HAVE YOU STUFFED. NO MORE CHEATING.*

Yes - you can be punished for the sins of your gender.
So how's it feel to have your belly on the cold hard floor for once.
Sorry - no lubricant for you - you've been a very bad boy.
Why? Because I can!
So many men - so little time.
Oh so you're gay - I'll let you up. What? Well okay, then stay there if
you think this'll be fun.
This is for all the waitresses you've ever made rude comments to.
Oh quit worrying - it's not as though you can get pregnant or catch a
disease or anything.
Technically we aren't having sex - you and my plastic friend here are.
One small step for a man - one giant step for womankind.
And you don't even have to fake an orgasm for me.
Satire's okay, but personally I prefer more sardonic humor.
Oh, so now you are willing to renegotiate that divorce property settlement
you and your bastard lawyer came up with.
You are about to find out what it means to be rode hard and put down wet.
That's funny, you never wanted to talk about my sexual needs before.

OKAY - now that we've picked on men and women generically let's
get more specific and pick on one shady character in particular.
Hmmm - now who should that be?

Queen Minerva's Court of Perfect Justice



Well MacMouse - we'll see if a few years in there puts an end to your sacrilegious and misogynous humor.

CASE # 4692 - CHARGE: Being a public nuisance in extremis.

MacMouse, you stand accused of chronic selfishness. We interviewed your family and friends and they wish you a nice long stay in your new home.

MacMouse, we tried and tried and tried to tell you that beer is not an intelligence enhancing drug.

MacMouse, it's for your own good - you just don't have the emotional intelligence to survive out here by yourself.

MacMouse, we chose you to test our new BS detector on - and Wow - we're going to have to recalibrate the upper end of the scale just for you!

MacMouse, you were looking so lonely that we decided that you'd enjoy being with all of your best buddies.

Oh MacMouse, life is just too short for us to have put up with any more of your randy behavior.

If sniffing little girls' bicycle seats on a hot day isn't a crime, then it should be. Good bye MacMouse.

You are right MacMouse, nude sunbathing is not necessarily against the law. Next time try it somewhere besides the kiddie park.

Hmmm - part of being royalty is that I don't need any reason to do what

I want to you. This lesson will get passed down to history – just watch. Yes MacMouse, I know that you don't remember many of the mean things that you've done, but a list has been kept in the Akashic Records. You'll have plenty of time to read it while you're away. And "Yes," in case you were wondering, the Great Lord Gad did hear your petitionary prayers. If it is any comfort, know that He found them entertaining.

sacrilegious – grossly irreverent toward what is held to be sacred.

misogynous – the hatred of women.

Note: For those of you who have expressed concern about my inner life, thank you very much. And no, I am not depressed, far from it, although I appreciate your asking. (Uhh have you seen a little bottle of pills around here anywhere? Shit – I need them – I really really need them!!!)



THESE ARE THE MOST IMPORTANT THINGS YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT THE ALIEN NON-ANTHROPOLOGISTS. THEY ARE VERY WORRIED ABOUT US FOR MANY REASONS (SEE THE FOLLOWING COMMUNIQUE'S). WE CANNOT YET ASCRIBE TO THEM AS A SPECIFIC CULTURE OR SOCIETY, BUT WE CAN SAY THAT THEY ARE VERY WORRIED ABOUT US.



When the Alien Non-Anthropologists are Worried We Should All Be Worried, And They Are Very Worried Indeed!

THESE ARE THE MOST IMPORTANT THINGS YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT THE ALIEN NON-ANTHROPOLOGISTS. THEY ARE VERY WORRIED ABOUT US FOR MANY REASONS (SEE THE FOLLOWING COMMUNIQUE'S). WE CANNOT YET ASCRIBE TO THEM AS A SPECIFIC CULTURE OR SOCIETY, BUT WE CAN SAY THAT THEY ARE VERY WORRIED ABOUT US.

Yes - They are Here – THIS IS NOT A HOAX – and they are very worried about us for many reasons (see the following Communiqués). We cannot yet ascribe

purpose to their actions, and their motives remain unknown. We do know that they are extremely dangerous when threatened, and they appear to be very numerous. In fact they are almost everywhere and they are always watching and listening. Right now they could be under your bed or in your closet, behind your toilet or computer monitor, in your automobile or at the park where you walk your dog. They could even be in your highly secured office in the Pentagon or NSA. We cannot keep secrets from them.

If you spot one be very careful not to show fear or make any threatening gestures. We can assure you that you won't like the results. They appear to be in instantaneous communication with their comrades on Earth and some unidentified planetoid-sized extraterrestrial object orbiting near Saturn. They are capable of emitting defensive rays, which range in power from being able to breakdown matter into its constituent sub-atomic particles, to sending predators running from them in terror. They are particularly fond of putting cats to sleep, so whenever you see a sleeping cat know that one or more of them are almost certainly nearby. You have been warned!

PS They have seen how we treat their Earthian brethren and they really don't like it - so be careful.

Note: The following intercepted memos have been classified by U.S. Homeland Security as ULTRASECRET. Reading them is punishable in ways that make waterboarding look like fun. But if you would know the truth about the culture and actions of the United States of America proceed at the risk of upsetting some of your preconceived notions of our collective reality.

Communiqué to the most esteemed Awl'Gor / Marg'ahh'Reet'uh'Vyll Base

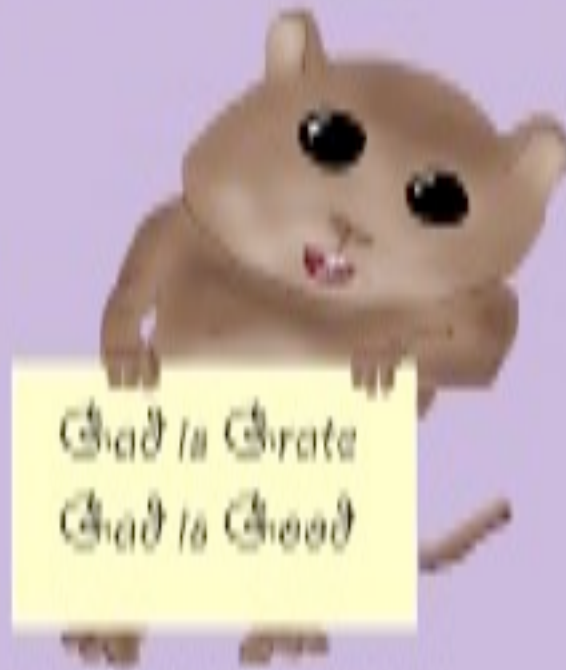
Dear Sirdam – We humbly apologize for our tardiness in getting this report to you, and while we make no excuses please note that never in all the 31,412 worlds with similarly primitive cultures, that we have examined, have we ever found so much confusion, obfuscation, oxymoronic use of language, hypocrisy, devious self-serving leadership, successful mechanisms for propaganda leading to massive delusional belief systems, near universal emotional pain and dysfunction, sexual perversity as the norm, epidemic drug abuse in which many of their legal drugs are more harmful and dangerous than some of their illegal ones, chronic and severe violence within the dominant species, brutality towards almost all other sentient life forms, unrepentant abuse of the biosphere (although it is still in many places a most lovely planet), the constant generally

unrecognized threat of nuclear annihilation, and so many more equally strange, mysterious, self-defeating individual and collective behaviors, such that we suggest you settle in for a long and humorous immersion into the vicissitudinous perplexities and absurdities of an American culture with such an abundance of unused intelligence, unrealized esthetic potential, an inability to discriminate between fiction, celebrity gossip and genuine news (rare as it is), as well as a lack of appreciation for run-on sentences that promise both more and less than they actually deliver.

Note: Given the sometimes upsetting nature of Boub and Morlay's communiqués to Awl'Gor, rather than being published here all at once they will be distributed through the following series of Rounds. Also since Baub and Morlay are in perfect telepathic communion at all times we will refer to them in the future as a single entity: BaubMorlay.

And now to the creme de la creme of this entire philosophic masterpiece, The Crown Jewel! I am so very profoundly and uniquely blessed (and thus justifiably proud) to introduce you lucky people to the Infinite and Eternal Wisdom of the Most High, the Mighty, Omniscient, Omnipotent, and Omnipresent All-Knowing and Perfectly Loving

The Great Lord Gad



and his humble Profits

THE WORD OF GAD

Dear One know that I love you perfectly just as you are right now. You need do nothing to be worthy of my love. I see how you judge yourself as less than perfect, and that seems normal at your planet's stage of development. But if you could see yourself as I see you, then you would know how truly precious I find your struggles, and how precious your dreams.

This Universe of which I am Gad, this Universe which is Me, is evolving. And I can only evolve through the efforts of little ones like yourself as you work to make sense of your lives, as you each strive to be a better person, a better mate, or parent, or co-worker, etcetera.

Know that consciousness in the material plane that you are so temporarily inhabiting is in a fledgling state, know that confusion and turmoil are inevitable, and are not only caused by any shortcomings on your part, although those do sometimes contribute. Know that if your life has much difficulty, even that which you judge as your failures, that I love you even more for that. The more your soul's mission has been challenging, even overwhelmingly so, the more I am grateful to you for taking on such burdens. Your virtue comes not so much from the degree of your success, for you may have taken on daunting tasks which will require many of your generations to be fully accomplished, but on the degree to which you have faced them.

Know that even if you feel yourself to be insignificant in SpaceTime in comparison to all that is, that to me you are and have always been a bright beacon of hope. Believe with all of your heart that this is true and you will come to see yourself as the perfection of being that I know you to be - infinitely and eternally.

GAD HAS SPOKEN

