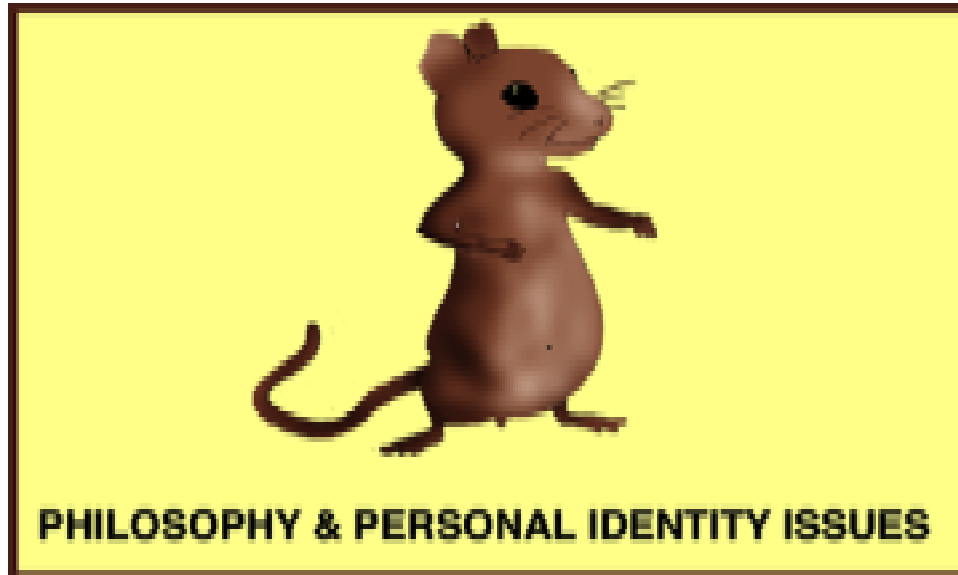


Round Twelve

APHORISMS



Oh no, that dreaded phrase: “Duty calls!”

It isn't that I am messed up, it's just that I keep getting myself into messed up situations.

Please tell me that I'm not the only one here who lives in chronic fear of falling into **prelapsarian ontological tautologies**. That would be too much to bear. Ya know, people are just who they are, except when you live with them, and then they are even more who they are.

A new acquaintance described me as “quirky,” and I thought: “In today's world if someone isn't quirky there is something seriously wrong with them!”

Ken Wilber: *“The ultimate secret of psychology is that no one really knows why anyone does anything.”*

My consciousness expands until I run into fear. OMG - that's too scary to contemplate!

Okay, so what if happiness comes and goes - joy is here to stay.

Well yes, the grass is often greener on the other side – but the water bill is higher. (anonymous)

Mark Twain said: *“For the majority of us, the past is a regret, the future an experiment.”* He's two-thirds right in my case.

This is great – I just found out that when daydreaming the areas of the brain

activated are those involved in high level thinking and complex problem solving. So that's why I'm so smart.

I am so grateful for all the therapy I've done. Otherwise I might have turned into a drunken derelict, or even worse, a religious fundamentalist.

prelapsarian ontological tautologies – using words with same meaning as what one is defining, in this case related to the a priori nature of existence before the “fall of man”

Ken Wilber – contemporary American integral philosopher and prolific author.



13.7 billion years since the Big Bang, and this is the best Gad can do. Draw your own conclusions.

Christianity, in its first millennium, was often known as the “dancing religion.”

Wouldn't it be better if it had more of that celebratory joy in it today.

“Those who are addicted to ego don't need illegal drugs.” Val from Orson Scott Card's [Ender In Exile](#).

“Nobody has control of anything. We're all beggars at the throne of fate. But sometimes he has mercy!” Ibid

“Trying to predict the future is like trying to drive down a country road at night with no lights while looking out the back window.” **Peter Drucker**

“...when illusions are shattered by truth, talent is set free.” (from [Across the Nightingale Floor](#) by Lian Hearn)

This politically correct thing has gone too far when they start calling American Indians “premature Siberian-Americans!”

Peter Drucker – popular author of business management and social ecology.



**I felt safer when you were a vegetarian.
You didn't used to bite.**

I had this girl for a while, and I don't want to say that she was easy, so I'll just say: 'she wasn't hard.'

My girl is a great gardener, but I notice that she hasn't done any **topiary** on her bush.

Apparently I don't understand women's priorities: I mean we were beginning to get it on hot and heavy one evening, and then I realized that we were out of beer, and so of course I went out to get some, and when I got back she wasn't there! What was up with that?

Me and this other guy were both trying to get the same gal. He told her that his love for her was as strong as diamonds. And I thought "*Hah – I've got him!*" – and I told her "*My love is as strong as **lonsdaleite!***" So of course she went with me.

The other evening - and it was spring after all – my girl and I got it on outside, and we made sounds that had the squirrels running away in terror. The neighbors called 911. They were afraid that someone was getting killed, and in a manner of speaking they were right – **petit morte** and all that.

My girl was telling me something about this hot Egyptian chick, Cleopatra, and I said: "*Wasn't she the one that killed herself by clutching an ass to her breast?*" And she said: "*You're an idiot, it was an asp.*" And I'm like "*right –*

who's ever heard of an asp?"

Ken Wilber: *"Men protect themselves at the expense of relationships, and women protect relationships at the expense of their selves."*

There are those intimate times when later is now, and now is later, and it is all the same.

topiary - the art form of pruning plants into sculpted shapes

lonsdaleite – an allotrope of diamond in a hexagonal matrix, that is 58% harder than diamond.

petit morte – French for the "little death, i.e. an orgasm.



Sweet one – your yoni has such a beautiful smile. Ohhh YES!

*MacMouse, how did you get freckles on the end of your penis? Uhhh... fairy kisses? Oh MacMouse, you never told me you are gay. Uhh... no, not that kind of fairy. You know the cute little ones with wings. Oh, right. MacMouse, I was at the store today and I bought you some new underwear, your lovely package should be nicely wrapped, and... easy to open. Uhh... okay. Oh look – a beautiful stem on my flower-laden begonia broke off – how sad. I guess that goes to show that there can be too much beauty in the world. Ya know, sometimes I feel like my primary role around here is as a self-propelled warm-blooded dildo... Oh no MacMouse, you're so much more than.... Hey – I wasn't complaining. Oh goodie! You know MacMouse, our life together is so rich in intense experientialities isn't it. I'd never thought of it in quite those terms, but yes. So like, jeez girl, where's your sense of humor? Well not in a **Rubik's cube** sunk in a gutter like yours!*

MacMouse, I understand that you're not trying to be critical, that it just comes to you naturally. One of my talents! sigh

MacMouse, you and your sweet words have been leading me on. I like that. That was funny last night sleeping on that air mattress with you. Your weight kept creating a hole and I slide into it, and it was warm in there. Odd, that last part is what I usually say to you.

Dear Fancy, I love you so profoundly, I really do. Yes, I know you do, or is that a typo?

Sweetie, would you like to get it on right now? Oh yes, but we have to leave in 2 hours, and I so don't want to have to do another quickie. Yeah, you're right. Look MacMouse, I don't want to confuse you, I just want you to agree with me.

Okay – whatever you say. Whap!

*Oh Fancy, the beauty that radiates out of you is so glowing, so incredible, it puts you in the realm of some kind of wondrous alien goddess-like being. **Kali?***

Uhh no, not quite that one. Sorry, but I'm not quite ready for her to show up here.

I so love knowing where you are. I love just being around you. Yeah, me too – convenient isn't it.

Fancy told me that I have to watch my money more, and I said: "Honey, I do watch my money, I watch it come, I watch it go."

yoni – Sanskrit for vagina.

Rubik's cube – yes, some of us may be too young or senile to remember these.

Kali - in the Hindu religion the dark fearsome aspect of the Mother Goddess.



All this big money talk: millions, billions, trillions – confusing isn't it. Here's a little visual aid: If you had stacks of thousand dollar bills, a million dollars would be a 4 inch tall stack, a billion dollars a 333 foot tall stack, and a trillion would be a 62+ mile tall stack!!! Visualize that for a moment and then think about the financial numbers you hear in the news

Ralph Nader has observed: "*Capitalism will never fail because socialism will always be there to bail it out.*"

Joe Klein in Time magazine: "*The U.S. is by far the most "criminal" country in the world, with 5% of the world's population and 25% of its prisoners. We spend \$68 billion per year on corrections, and one-third of those being*

corrected are serving time for nonviolent drug crimes. We spend about \$150 billion on policing and courts, and 47.5% of all arrests are marijuana related. That is an awful lot of money, most of it non-federal, that could be spent on better schools or infrastructure – or simply returned to the public.”

Analyzing the statistics it is clear that female jurists favor an ethic of care over an ethic of rights. Whereas male judges prefer their law with rigid rules and clear lines.

As a percentile of disposal income since 1980, American’s household savings rates have dropped from 8% to around 2%, while their debt levels have risen from less than 1% to almost 9%. Good luck!

It couldn’t happen to a more deserving crowd: *Only 24% of voters now identify themselves as Republicans, and most of them are blind followers of Rush Limbaugh and Fox News, which daily proclaim Obama to be a socialist, fascist, anti-American radical. Thus, it is hardly surprising that Republican hostility has soared. Meanwhile, the number of Americans who believe the country is on the ‘right track’ has grown from 26% when Obama took office to 40%’ and it is rising steadily.* [from the London Sunday Times as quoted in

You’ve heard the phrase “as dumb as a chicken” – well it turns out that even newborn chicks can do simple addition and subtraction. So from what I hear they are smarter than a lot of high school graduates!

Amory Lovins: *“The best way to have good new ideas is to quit having bad old ones.”*

When they say “don’t kill the goose that lays the golden eggs,” well isn’t nature that goose for all of us.

11% of Americans between 35 and 44 are living with their parents or in-laws.

From WIRED magazine’s “The Taming of the Trolls” on ways to deal with

commenters who try to post inappropriate messages on online forums: 1)

Scoring: Let some randomly selected members of the forum rate emails with a numerical score so other readers can have their filters exclude low scoring ones; 2) Selective Invisibility: the moderator can make such posts invisible to the forum except for the person posting it (so he’ll think he or she is being ignored); 3) Devowelling: remove all the vowels as in “y fckng sshl” (not censored but everyone can see what isn’t acceptable.

Ralph Nader – well-known author and consumer activist.

Amory Lovins – well-known and highly respected ecological pioneering intellectual. See Rocky Mountain Institute. www.rmi.org/rmi/

WISH I'D HAD A VIDEO CAMERA:

Think of various episodes in your life, serious or humorous, that you wish you could have a video copy of, and share these stories with someone/s.

THE WETBACK IGUANA RETURNS HOME: My woman once let her daughters smuggle a small iguana from Mexico back into the U.S. on a commercial airliner. During the flight they took it out and petted it while hiding it from the stewardess. It thrived in their greenhouse, but then they getting ready to move into an apartment in town, and so they smuggled it back into Mexico where they set it free.

THE WILD CHILD: When my youngest daughter, was about 10 y/o she was showing me how she rides her horse while having it swim in our pond. Then as they came back out, and the horse was shaking its mane and scattering water she thrust up her arm holding a snake she had just snatched up.



Did you hear about the German gigolo who just got sentenced to 6 years in prison. He is this suave James Bond type who romanced very wealthy women, and then blackmailed them by threatening to release compromising photos. He publicly apologized to the women involved but refuses to say what he did with the 11+ million dollars he'd received! That sort of puts a couple of twists on "a gentleman doesn't tell." I can hardly wait to buy his 'how to' book.

A friend of mine's girl went traveling and came back with an exotic parasite that gave her killer breath – I mean way beyond unkissable. And that was bad enough, but then she went down on him, and as he tells it, his thingie just wilted and curled up like a dead plant – Yikes!



Conclusion of modern physics: *"Something unknown is doing we know not what."*

Steve McIntosh laments about how the popular media has reduced the discussion of evolution to a debate between Neo-Darwinism and Creationism/Intelligent Design, reducing out all subtleties.

(Note: check out SteveMcIntosh.com.)

Lynn Margulies once asked a group of biologists to define life, and after they had finished she pointed out: *“Everything you’ve just described could be done by a thermometer. Life is matter with purpose.”* Yeah, but who ever saw thermometers breed more of themselves.

Talk about a crowded neighborhood: A single ant colony on Hakkaido island Japan is estimate to have a population of some 300 million workers and a million queens, and covers 2 1/2 square kilometers of land.

But was it malignant? Doctors in Russia operated on a man to remove a large tumor from his lung, and instead found and removed a 3” tall fir tree! “I thought I was hallucinating,” said the surgeon.

Oops! They’ve discovered some supermassive galaxies that formed around 5 billion years after the Big Bang, when it “should” have taken them twice that long by our reckoning of how galaxies are formed. Too bad they can’t quite write off an extra 5,000,000,000 years as a statistical error/ Oh well!

WAY HOT OR IS IT WAY COOL SCIENCE NEWS 904-25-09]: Ya know how a buncha physicists are all hip on superstrings – right? And then another bunch are going like “Hey dudes*, there’s no way to test any of that BS – y’all are in lala land. Well it turns out that things are well... different than you would expect at both extreme ends of the temperature range. Some guys collided gold ions at 99.99% the speed of light and got a temperature of a trillion or so degrees Kelvin – something that hasn’t been seen around here since the first microsecond after the Big Bang. And then these other guys chilled lithium atoms down to less than a tenth of a millionth degree Kelvin. So anyway it turns out that at both ends the material acts like a liquid - a liquid way more slippery than water. And liquids generally only exist at a very narrow temperature range like between freezing and boiling for water. *And...?*

Well I’m glad you asked: Superstring theory provides an explanation involving the coupling of the components in a higher dimension.

[*Note: dudes and guys are non-gender specific terms in this *missive*]

AND WAY TEENY: I don’t know your relativity for what’s small, but consider this: Enlarging a superstring to the size on an amoeba would be equivalent to enlarging an ant to the size of the visible universe!!!

ANOTHER INVENTION, ANOTHER PROBLEM: Electric and hybrid cars operate so quietly that pedestrians are accidentally stepping out in front of them and being injured, so proposals are being floated to equip them with

sound generators. QUESTION: So what would you like yours to sound like? Did you hear about the case of “**heteropaternal superfecundation?**” A woman made medical history by having twins with two different fathers.

Steve McIntosh – integral philosopher and author, and CEO of **Zen and Now**.

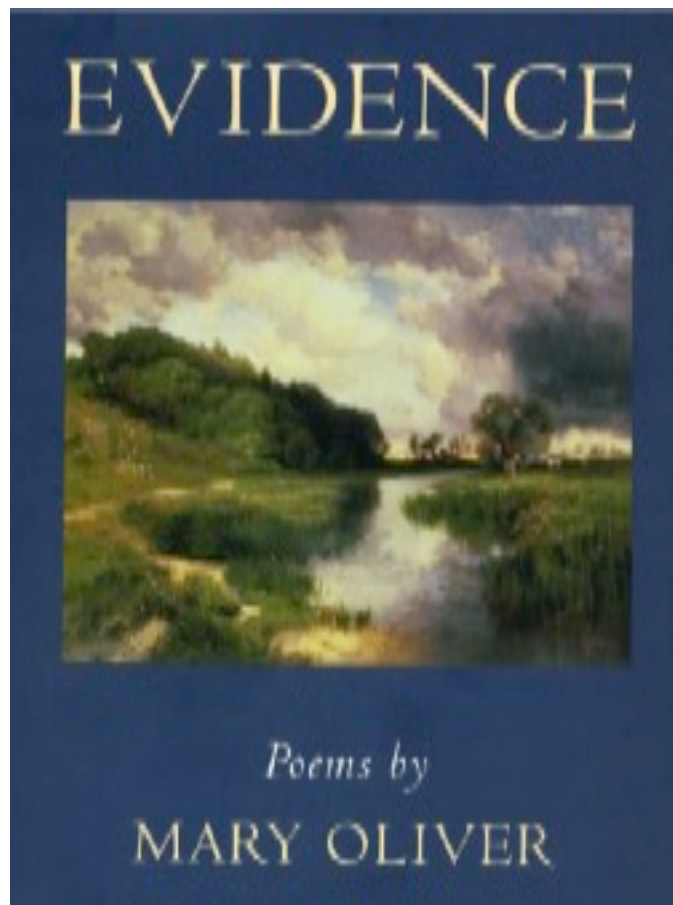
Lynn Margulies – a contemporary American biologist famous for her theory of Endosymbiosis, i.e. that eukaryotic cells were created as a symbiotic union of earlier prokaryotic cells. Her theory was rejected for years, but she persisted and it finally became the orthodox view.



If Jonathan Swift was correct when he said: *“When true genius appears, you may know him by this sign: that the dunces are all in confederacy against him.”* Well – I’ll leave it to you to figure out how that is relevant here.



Evidence is a lovely **collection** of Mary Oliver’s always wonderful, and now richly maturing poetry.



Halleluiah

*Everyone should be born into this world happy
and loving everything.
But in truth it rarely works that way.
For myself, I have spent my life clamoring toward it.
Halleluiah, anyway I'm not where I started!*

*And have you too been trudging like that, sometimes
almost forgetting how wondrous the world is
and how miraculously kind some people can be?
And have you too decided that probably nothing
important is ever easy?
Not, say, for the first sixty years.*

*Halleluiaah, I'm sixty now and even a little more,
and some days I feel I have wings.*

Almost a Conversation

*I have not yet, not really, talked to otter
about his life.*

*He has so many teeth, he has trouble
with vowels.*

*Wherefore out understanding
is all body expression—*

*he swims like the sleekest fish,
he dives and exhales and lifts a trail of bubbles.
Little by little he trusts my eyes
and my curious body sitting on the shore.*

*Sometimes he comes close.
I admire his whiskers
and his dark fur which I would rather die than wear.*

*He has no words, still what he tells me about his life
is clear.*

He does not own a computer.

He imagines the river will last forever.

He does not envy the dry house I live in.

He does not wonder who or what I worship.

*He wonders, morning after morning, that the river is so cold and
fresh and alive, and still*

I don't jump in.

Moon and Water

*I wake and spend
the last hours
of darkness
with no one*

*but the moon.
She listens
to my complaints
like the good*

*companion she is
and comforts me surely
with her light.
But she, like everyone,*

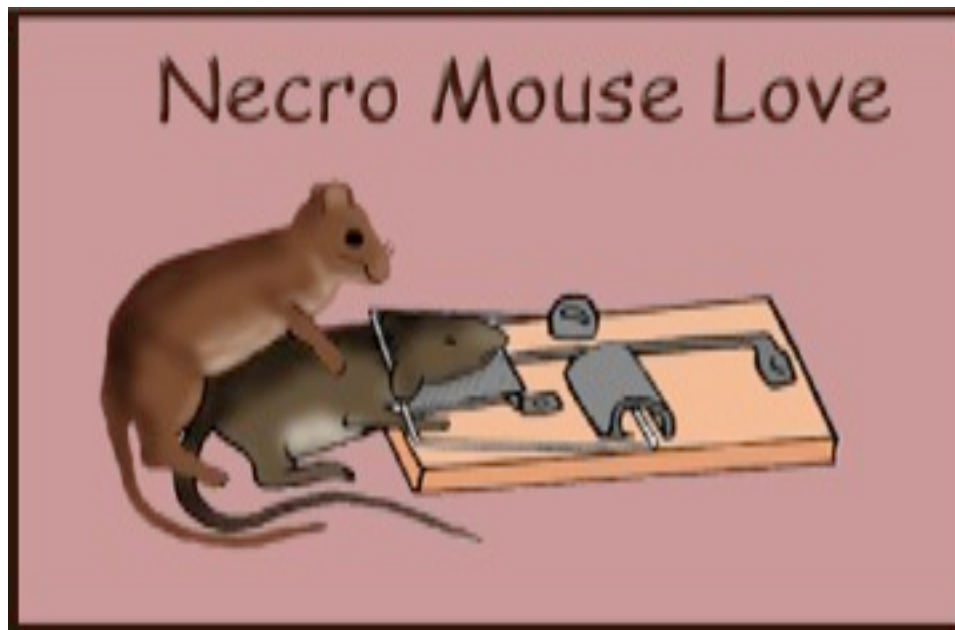
*has her own life.
So finally I understand
that she has turned away,
is no longer listening.*

*She wants me
to refold myself
into my own life.
And, bending close,*

*as we all dream of doing,
she rows with her white arms
through the dark water
which she adores.*

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.



Well, my *nom de guerre* is 'The Opportunist.'

This is how the Republican hate-mongers wish Obama would lay down for their vitriolic rhetoric. Or maybe its how they would secretly like to get into it with Michele.

In Wall Streetese this was "*maximizing toxic assets*," but now you are a "*legacy asset*." Hmmm - in this situation that does seem a more

appropriate term doesn't it?

Murine lovemaking does have its advantages doesn't it.

And while it might not be obvious in this moment, I do adhere to a code of conduct of utmost probity.

Ahhh – no more need for **coitus interruptus**.

nom de guerre – a fictitious name; pseudonym, originally 'a name of war' adopted by French Legionnaires.

murine – mouse-like

coitus interruptus – the practice of withdrawing from intercourse prior to the male ejaculating – a not very reliable approach to birth control.

[author's note: This **misandrist** cartoon has more captions than any other one so far. Hmmm? Does that mean I'm a **SNAG**?]



**You get to be Bernie Madoff, and wow
is there a long eager line behind me!**

Remember when I told you about how my dress was so lovely but had gotten wrinkled, and you said "You mean like you." Well I remember!

Don't give me that **ultima regio regnum** line - you are definitely no regio! You must be one of those people who has the mental defect that makes it impossible for you to appreciate irony.

He finally speaks: OH WHAT FOUL MALEDICTIONS SMITE MY EARS AS I LAY PRONE AND UNWANTINGLY SUBMISSIVE TO THIS LOATHSOME CALUMNY, FORSAKEN AND VILIFIED BY THIS CRUEL AND CALLOUS SUCCUBUS RIDING SO POMPOUSLY ASTRIDE HER STRANGE PERVERSITY. Oh how lovely! I

can hardly wait to see how our imminent journey inspires you to further poetry.

My my but aren't we enjoying quite the **sialogogue**.

I'M GOING TO HAVE TO RECONSIDER MY ATTITUDE ABOUT WHETHER OR NOT IGNORANCE REALLY IS BLISS.

Let's sing a rousing **igitur** shall we? HMMM – NOW IS AS GOOD A TIME AS EVER I SUPPOSE.

When I was angry and told you to "kiss my ass," taking me literally was not the right approach.

WAIT WAIT – I'M A **SUSHOKUDANSKI**. Oh Okay – why didn't you say so – I'll untie you and we can have a nice cup of tea together.

I've faced my inner demons and slain them – and now I am ready to truly be myself! I AM READY for the accolades of the admiring crowd. OH YIPPIE!

Why yes, I do prefer my men **procumbent**.

misandrist – someone who hates males; the opposite of misogynous.

SNAG – Sensitive New Age Guy

Bernie Madoff – the most known swindler who ran a **Ponzi scheme** that took investors for some \$50,000,000,000.

Ponzi scheme – a fraudulent investment scheme involving the payment of supposed investment returns to existing investors by getting funds from future investors.

ultima regio regnum – the last argument of Kings; the final say based on one's authority.

sialogogue – in theater, a conversational exchange between two or more people.

igitur – a humorous song sung at university graduation ceremonies.

soushokudanski – a Japanese cultural phenomena of asexual males.

procumbent – lying face down; prone.



Sorry, but claiming *damnosa hereditas* is
not a justifiable excuse, although
I do admire your keen legal mind.

According to research on the judiciary, if I were a king instead of a queen
judge you'd have a much better chance of being excused for your sexual
misconduct. Oh well!

Next time you ask permission from a conservative Christian father to wed his
daughter, I suggest you don't call it a pagan hand-fasting ceremony.

Well MacMouse – if you hadn't been sucking down the booze like you thought
you were *Agarthyia* you wouldn't have ended up like this.

He squeaks: Uhhh – how about a little *ego te absolvo* here? Ya know, like in
the good ol' days?

I know that you bankers will all feel better now that I won't be "*bailing you
out,*" but rather will be rendering "*exceptional assistance*" as in
"*macroprudential oversight*" to you "*advisors to the free flow of capital*"
to aid in the "*synergy-related head-count adjustments*" required to offset
the "*emotional freight*" in the economy.

damnosa hereditas – an accursed or burdensome inheritance.

Agarthyia – a mythical Indian giant who drank the ocean dry.

ego te absolvo – Latin: I absolve you of your sins, spoken by Catholic priests in hearing
confessions.



Sorry - no [satyagraha](#) this time.

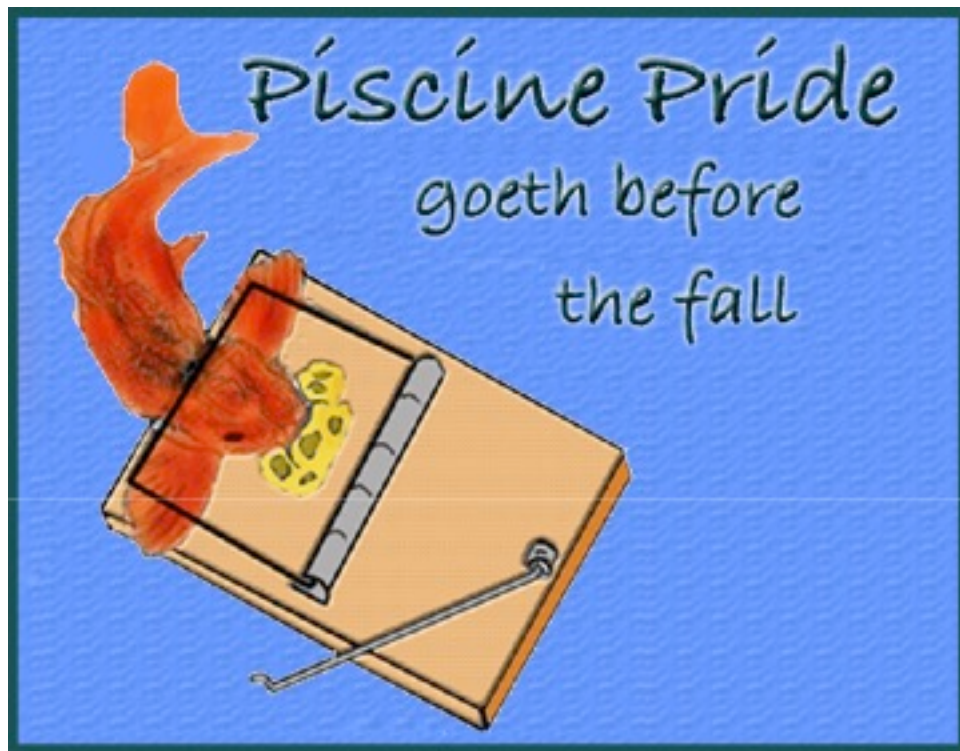
I love this moving into foreclosed homes and then waiting for you real estate speculators to come by and check out your ill-gotten gains
Yeah, okay, so I am a [hostis humani generis](#), I admit it, but only with fools like you.

When [Albert Hofmann](#) talked about the "*deboundarization of the self*," I don't think that being reduced to one's subatomic components, like you are about to be, is what he had in mind..

[satyagraha](#) – term for Mahatma Gandhi's practice of non-violent resistance.

[hostis humani generis](#) – a legal term translated as "an enemy of humankind."

[Albert Hofmann](#) – discovery in 1936 of LSD.



Surely there is some sound teleological explanation for this!

Wrap in a tortilla as is, add some lettuce, chopped onion, and a little salsa, and you've got yourself one great fish taco.

This must be a symbolic statement about what made Bernie Madoff's scheme work so well.

The clock struck **4:20**, and it was the last we saw of him.

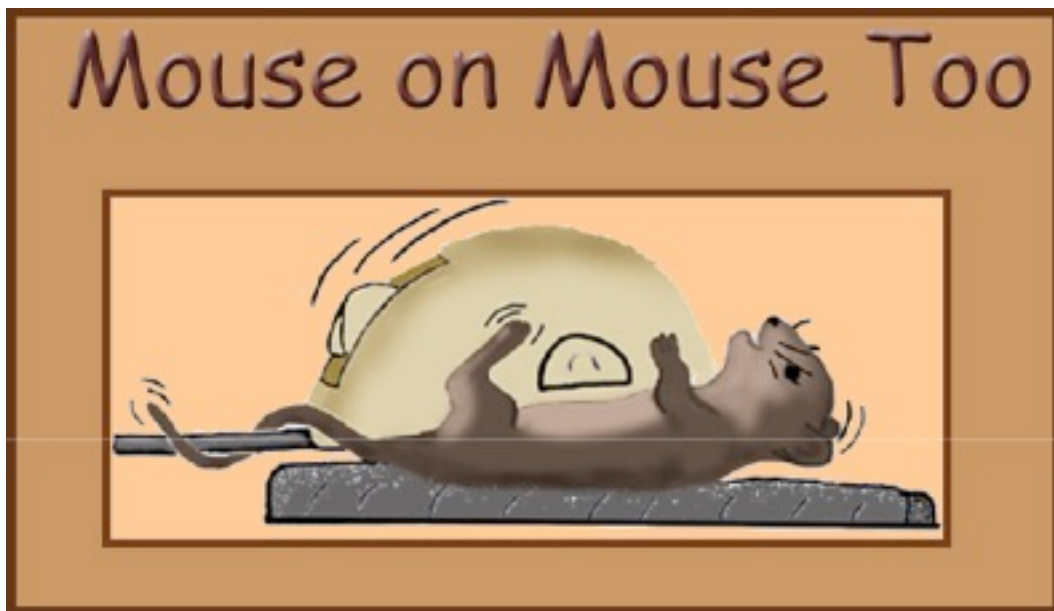
teleological – the theological premise that there is an ultimate purpose in the design of the Universe, and thus a Designer.

4:20 – a counterculture idiom meaning it is time to smoke some marijuana.



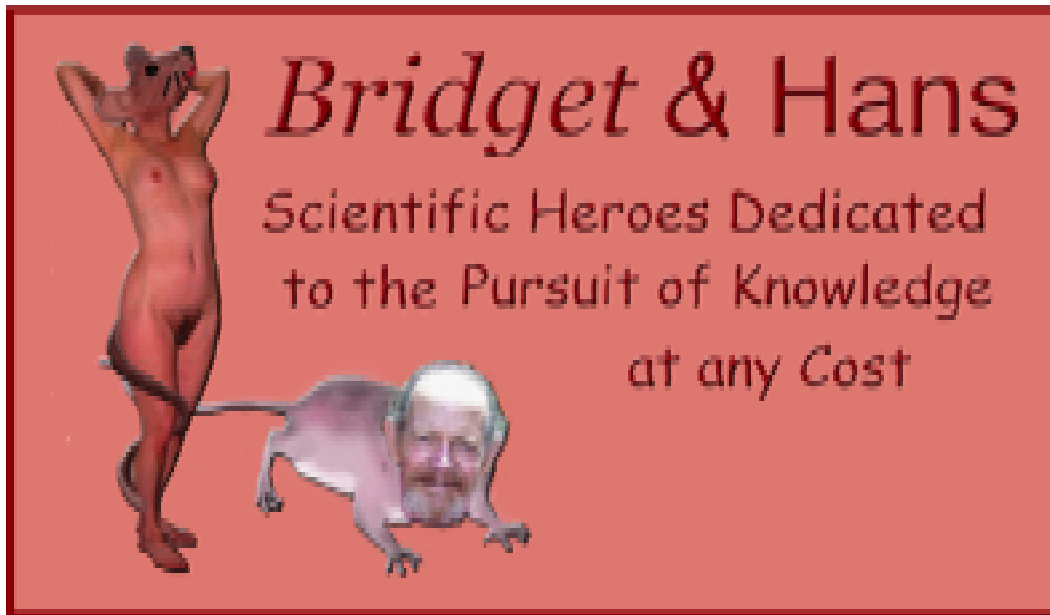
**Sweetie - you know that I love you and all,
but that cordless dude on the next desk has
been promising to take me away from all of this.**

I know that I can't have everything in a mate, but I do wish you'd tell me
that you love me once in a while, after all I say it to you all of the time.
Hey, I've got a fun idea: Let's put some lube on the tabletop and go for a
real ride together - yee haw!



**OMG I thought it was great before,
but since that squirt of WD40... WOW!**

Somehow the word got out that this was a job application. You oughta see the line as it stretches out the door and down the block. We're gonna have to rotate the girls, but that is okay because to these dudes all small mammals look pretty much alike anyway.



This is definitely taking *exogamy* way too far!

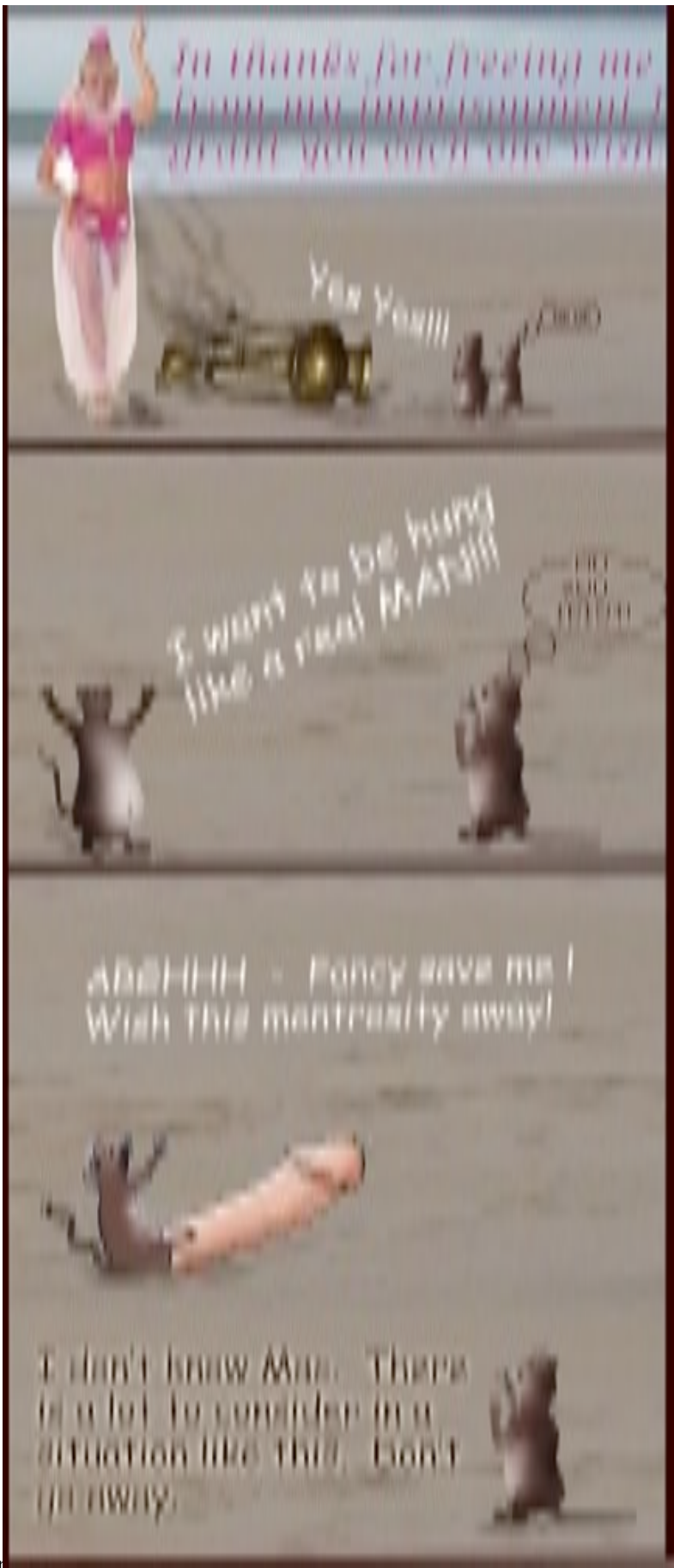
Look Bridget, I'm sorry, but for this body doing it for 5 seconds is not premature ejaculation.

And to be honest, kissing you isn't much fun for me anymore, so I guess we're even.

exogamy – the mating of non-related beings.

A WATCH WHAT YOU WISH FOR MOMENT

Scenario: MacMouse and Fancy were walking along the beach one beautiful morning when they came upon a brass lamp. They laughed about how it looked like one of those Aladdin's lamps in the genie stories. So of course they rubbed it, and amazingly enough out popped a beautiful genie, who as thanks to them for liberating her, granted them each one wish. MacMouse, being the impulsive testosterone-driven male that he is, blurted out:



I've been thinking: I could save your dumb ass or wish for..... Let's see... any number of things: I could wish for world peace, and all the cats would disappear or turn into vegetarians or something.

I could wish for a smarter mate - that might be nice for a change. *Fancy no - I love you. I did this for you.* Why thank you MacMouse - I appreciate that, I really do. And I am going to make the best use of your generous gift that I can. That is what you want isn't it? *Uhhh yeah I guess - but, but wouldn't you like the old me back.* (silence) *Fancy?* Shush honey, I'm thinking.

Hey I've got it! Let's rent you out to lonely human females. They should appreciate your... uh... heft, and I know what you can do with that busy little mouth of yours, and those talented hands. And this is great, they're just in the right place. Surely you've fantasized about something like that haven't you? *Yeah maybe - but I just want you now.* Oh great - years of you dodging commitment, and now..... What say we just give all of this a little more time to settle and not make any rash decisions. We see where that got you don't we.

Hey listen to this; I was talking to some girlfriends and I found out that there's a penis museum in [Reykjavik](#) (true), and they might pay us to have you on display.

I'd seen female humans shriek at the site of you, but I'd never seen female mice shriek until now - and wow but did they! It's funny - but not a single one of them is willing to say that big is better anymore.

It might be fun to give you a Viagra and see what you can really do. *No No No - No Viagra - Please Fancy - I wouldn't survive it!* Yeah, but what a way for a horny guy like you to go. But okay, we'll hold that in abeyance for now.

This is kinda fun. Maybe we should start a contest and give a prize to whomever comes up with the best idea for how to... you know - handle this uhh... situation.

A tabloid might pay good, if we can just convince them it isn't the image hasn't been PhotoShopped.

Listen to this MacMouse. I just read about the endowment effect. That is when you think that something is worth more than it is, because you've owned it for a while. And .. well... You are definitely endowed now.

NOTE: For \$119.95 plus \$20 S&H you can purchase a life size rubber facsimile.

Reykjavik – the capital city of Iceland.



The Very Odd Sad Interface of Sex and the Law

Here are some numbers that tell a strange sad story about a so very

conflicted society. The 50 U.S. states have various sex laws and public registries of convicted sex offenders that include: 5 states listing men who visited prostitutes; 13 listing people caught urinating in a public place; 29 listing teenagers who had consensual sex with another teenager; and 32 listing flashers and streakers. Then recently camera phones with wireless connections have allowed people to send sexual images of themselves to others, and a number of those caught have been convicted of distributing pornography.

17 states make these registrations for life. There are now approximately 700,000 registered sex offenders in the U.S. One scientific study concluded that fully 65% posed little to no threat, 30% a potential threat, and only 5% who were considered dangerous. People on these registries have conditions that do things like keep them from living within certain distances of schools, churches, etc. Such a listing can make it much more difficult to get jobs, rent homes, etcetera, no matter how minor the offense. For instance in such cases a parent may not be allowed to take his or her children to parks, pools, museums, etcetera, and cannot attend any school events. These restrictions also have multiple adverse effects on these people's families - 86% who feel stressed, and 49% who feel endangered by others.

Clearly there are some perpetrators for whom such limitations are appropriate and meant to protect the public although it is hard for us to see how such regulations would hinder anyone intent on such crimes. Still the sad truth is that the majority of people facing these restrictions are of no danger to the public and such laws make a travesty of the notion of fair jurisprudence and governance.

And at the same time the U.S. media is saturated with sexually explicit material that in all fairness should convict television stations, magazine publishers, advertising firms, etcetera for their pornographic images. Or as in mature and sane societies, not that there are any such on this Earth at this time, there would be freedom from sexual obsessions and repressions, and much more genuine love and the profound appreciation of sexual joy and intimacy. Oh well!



THE WORD OF GAD

Dear Ones I watch in appreciation as those of you who strive for greater spiritual awareness make diligent efforts to improve yourselves. It seems that many of you will read any book, buy any DVD, take any workshop, etcetera if you think it will help you attain your spiritual goals. The one thing that few of you are willing to do however is simply accept yourself and your life as they are right now without reservation; without resistance or yearning for something more. I know from listening in that this option doesn't seem very exciting; where's the big payoff –right? And yet my dear ones this really is the big payoff. You may not be able to walk through walls, read minds, or live in bliss but you could be at peace with who you are in the present moment. And paradoxically this kind of open acceptance will free you to grow more fully, more quickly into all that you may become.

Trust me in this: You do not need to do anything at all to change yourself in

order to awaken; you do not have to be any more perfect; you do not need to overcome your ego or realize that your ego is not real; or any of that. You will awaken with your ego intact and then live in the paradoxical position of simultaneously recognizing yourself both as an infinite and eternal being as well as a very limited human self. It is kind of fun actually. Your heart opens to infinity and never comes back.

GAD HAS SPOKEN

