

## Round Thirteen

# APHORISMS



**My honor is priceless, but feel free to make me an offer.**

So-called normal people are pretty friggin' weird aren't they?  
Hey – anyone know where I can get a band-aid for a bruised ego?  
A vast ocean of philosophic insight lays before me – if I only had a rowboat.  
Yes, I know that we are all molded by the culture we are born into. I'm definitely a creature of my error.  
I really tried to be a good Buddhist and let go of all attachments, but my pants kept falling down.  
Isn't it great to be aware of being aware that one is being aware of being aware?  
I visited some friends recently, and I am not sure what they were trying to tell me with the sign in the room that said:

***Don't mistake forbearance for hospitality***

*"How times change when the time changes."* From On the Oceans of Eternity by S.M. Stirling, the author of a number of exciting, exquisitely researched alternative history novels.

Bumpersticker idea: ***EMERGENCE HAPPENS***

*MacMouse - your palette is juvenile.* Not when it comes to ice cream and cake it isn't! *sigh*

It wasn't my fault that I flunked out of college – I was doing fine until my new girlfriend suggested that we study naked.

It's not a rumor circuit, it's a digital brain.

In our culture of instant gratification, people have forgotten how to savor.

The price of having a refined sense of aesthetics is that anything less than beautiful is almost painful to perceive.

Have you noticed how love is an expectorant. How it pulls out grief and replaces it with joyful light.

This is all just so very-very and so so-so isn't it! *Yes – you are so very right about that.*

I think it is so much more conscious to recognize that I am only semi-conscious at best.

There is never a wasted moment when love is involved. So I give it away for free.

*“Life is a tragedy to those who feel, and a comedy to those who think.”*  
(source unknown)



**I once had a meditation teacher.  
He taught me nothing.**

Robert Kagan on how personality development is when *“the subject of one stage becomes the object of the subject of the next stage.”*

John Lilly: *"Nature loves you ruthlessly."*

There's no perfection – but there is goodness.

I used to meditate to get somewhere - a different place, a spiritual space. But now I don't see the point. It is all here isn't it? Where else could it be?  
*Where else indeed?*

It is easy to practice the great teaching of loving your neighbor as yourself  
If you don't love yourself.



*A babe asked me, if in a relationship  
I want a partner or a mother.  
I'm still thinking about that one.  
She didn't wait around very long  
for an answer. Hmmm?*

At a party recently this woman took me out to the car got me high, and we made out and talked about dating. Then the next day she told me that she'd used me, that she just wanted to kiss someone. I feel so dirty and ashamed; so betrayed. I told her that she should have told me about her agenda and then I would have kissed her more and talked less.

Ya know, if your gal is a real literalist, and she asks you about some guy you don't like – right? Never say: *"screw him."* Although it worked out okay I guess, because when she came home and told me, all I could say was: fuck

fuck fuck fuck.”

Being with that one gal was a little rough at first, but once I **edulcorated** her things were fine.

I was having fun with my sweetie one time and said: *“I’ll be your hound dog and you can be my bitch,”* Somehow she didn’t seem too enthused.

One time a girlfriend threatened to withhold sex and I got scared, and then she threatened to withhold food and I got terrified.

I was so hot for this new babe I’d met that every time I tried to flirt with her I got **spasmodic dysphonia**. She thought that I was trying to do a Michael Jackson impersonation. She wasn’t impressed.

I knew this girl once who was so prickly, kinda like a porcupine, but underneath all of that she had such a sweet pink tummy.

I was so in love with another woman once, but our chemistry turned **endothermic**.

I once launched myself into a relationship like the **Vasa**. I was hoping for a rather better outcome – oh well!

I once met a really hot woman and I was tempted, but I could see that there were things in her personality that would give me **emotional neuralgia**.

A girlfriend once told me that the line of my mouth was as eloquent as Charlie Brown’s. Was that supposed to be compliment?

There was a kinda cute girl a while back, but her personality was too **saurian** for me.

Once I had a girlfriend who woke up with a headache, and we discovered that giving her an orgasm got rid of it. She seemed to start waking up with a lot more headaches after that.

I had a girl who was pretty, but she wasn’t exactly skinny – know what I mean? Anyway so she says to me: *“See how my voluptuousness looks so much better when I’m tanned.”* And in all honesty I replied: *“You mean now fat looks better cooked?”* And she gets mad at me! How’s that fair? They all tell you that they want an honest relationship.

A chubby girl once asked me: *“Isn’t it true that fat on a woman’s body feels really good - like breasts?”* And I thought *“Oh great – she doesn’t think she’s fat, she thinks she’s a giant tit!”*

One time a date said *“If you want to turn me on, heat me up,”* and I thought she said *“beat me up!”* Yikes – that came close to causing a real problem.

When a girl says: *“You have a lot of **lacunae**,”* what do you think she means?

A girlfriend was putting a tablecloth down when she said: *“It only takes a minute to be civilized”* And I thought: *“She sure hasn’t studied history.”*

I couldn't believe it, a girlfriend actually told me: *"You don't need to worry about what to do. If you need to do something I'll tell you."* I don't remember ever being so relieved!

I tried and tried with one girl but finally gave it up as I passed the **futility boundary**.

I'd heard of inclement weather, but I had this girlfriend once who had **inclement** moods.

**edulcorate** –in chemistry to remove the acid from a solution; to soften.

**spasmodic dysphonia** - is a neurological voice disorder that involves involuntary "spasms" of the vocal cords causing interruptions of speech and affecting the voice quality.

**endothermic** – a chemical reaction that produces cold like the expansion of liquid propane into gas.

The **Vasa** – a Swedish warship with 64 cannon that was the most powerful of its era (1628), until it capsized and sank while leaving the harbor on its maiden voyage.

**emotional neuralgia** – being numb to one's feelings.

**saurian** – lizard-like.

**lacunae** – missing sections or gaps. In psychology they refer to missing or repressed pieces of the ego self that require integration for wholeness.

**futility boundary** – a term from pharmacological research for when a promising new drug doesn't perform better or significantly better than a placebo. This phenomena appears to be getting stronger and is causing havoc in the industry. [Wired magazine] I'll leave it to you to see how this might apply to MacMouse's life.

**inclement** - (of the weather, the elements, etc.) severe, rough, or harsh; stormy. 2. not kind or merciful.



*So MacMouse, how does it feel to be a rode warrior?*  
**Uhh uhhh uhhhh – I ca-ca-can't talk yet.....**

Talk about a girl with a **décolletage** – WOW!

*MacMouse, does my radiance give you a love burn? I'm not sure – I'm blinded by the light!*

*You're quite the **bolshie** girl aren't you. Why yes I am - no apologies, and glad you noticed.*

*My dear one, you are my ballast. Hmmm – I'd rather be the eagle wings that carry you aloft into the realms of greater beauty and wisdom. Oh yes, that too.*

*Remember when I first asked if you would like to go out with me?" and you answered: "Sure, but wouldn't you rather go in with me."*

*Your smile is so bright, I bet that you could charge up solar cells with it. I don't know about that, but it sure seems to charge you up. Oh yeah!*

*Were you **Zuleika** in a previous lifetime. You bastard - I mean I'm glad you think I'm sexy - but the other part....*

*Oh MacMouse, you can't fool me with your mind games. I'm the master **ludologist** in this relationship.*

*The trouble with having so many olfactory enhanced friends is that whenever they come to our house they think it smells like a spiritual brothel. Well - they're right aren't they? Yes, but....*

*Fancy has a green thumb and a green bush – you should see how she makes my thing grow! (I ask you readers: How do I not only put up with this man, but love him?)*

It is so sweet how our lives have run in parallel tangents, isn't it. *MacMouse, you need to review your geometry.*

*Don't you love this feeling of being **woolDED** together?* Maybe – if I can figure out what your talking about.

*Oh MacMouse, our love making is so perfectly **antiphonal**; so beautiful.*

*So MacMouse, if we're part of the same **clade**, does that make this an incestuous relationship?*

**décolletage** – a woman's cleavage

**bolshie** - difficult to manage; rebellious.

**Zuleika** - from the Bible story, when Joseph has been sold into slavery, and his owner, Potiphar's, wife accuses him of attempted rape after he refuses her seduction.

**ludologist** – an expert on game play.

**woolDED** - to wind, or wrap; especially, to wind a rope round, as a mast or yard made of two or more pieces, at the place where it has been damaged or broken.

**antiphonal** - a performance style in which an ensemble is divided into two or more groups, performing alternately as separate groups and in unison.

**clade** - in taxonomy a group of animals with the same ancestor.



AMERICAN DEMOCRACY IN ACTION: Sen. Max Baucus (D. Montana), head of the Senate Finance Committee (and recipient of oodles of \$ from the insurance industry), had doctors advocating a single payer system at an open health reform meeting arrested and forcibly removed. [The Nation 06-01-09]

I have known for some years, the shocking truth that the Lone Ranger's name for his trustworthy sidekick Tonto means stupid in Spanish. But I just found out that Kemosabe means "asshole" in Apache.

Have you been to a museum of modern art or looked through a contemporary art magazine lately? Why is so much of it ugly and/or uninspiring? And I just heard that a love story hasn't made it to a yearly movies top 10 list since Titanic in 1997. Pardon me for thinking that there is something wrong with all of this. Oh how very **unpostmodern** can I be....

It turns out that local smoking bans in bars have led to an increase in alcohol related traffic accidents as smokers drive further to get to bars that allow smoking.

*“Satire is a sort of glass, wherein beholders do generally discover every face but their own.” Jonathan Swift (And he should certainly have known.)*

Not a good sign: In Japan for every 100,000 people there are 38 incarcerated, while in the U.S. it's 758! 20:1 YIKES!

**unpostmodern** – postmodern esthetics proposes that the value of art is solely in the interpretation of the viewer. Beauty and inspiration are rarely valued.

## ART

Alex Grey: *“The mission of the artist is to make the soul perceptible. As sacred artists, we align our will with the creative force of the cosmos, becoming microcosms of universal creativity. Through the divine imagination, artists offer to the world the pain and beauty of their soul as a gift to open the eyes and heal the collective. Art can be a form of worship and service, and an artist can follow the inner calling to creatively serve our physically and spiritually depleted world.”*



Did you hear about the EEG study of women with PMS? Turns out that when they are sleeping and go into either deep delta wave sleep or REM dream sleep, they are disturbed and don't enter those states. Not good! The researchers recruited some college age men and disturbed their sleep similarly. After a couple of days they started exhibiting all the signs of PMS, i.e. emotional irritability and even body bloating. Many of them dropped out of the study because they couldn't stand how they felt. Whimps!

Well the National Ignition Facility is firing up: They'll be splitting and amplifying 192 lasers until they hit a roaring 500,000,000,000,000 watts (that's five hundred trillion watts – equivalent to 3000 times the average electric consumption of the entire earth), and shoot that for 3 thousandths of a second at a match head size chunk of frozen hydrogen - creating 'tah dah' nuclear fusion. (Or the sudden end of the Universe as we know it --- just kidding.)

Yikes – I just found out that between 10-20% of all appendectomies performed in the U.S. each year are unnecessary. And, yes, they are working on better diagnostics. . [[Science News 07-18-09](#)]

A recent poll found that among adults with chronic medical conditions: 33% of Americans, 16% of Canadians, and just 9% of Dutch think that their national



healthcare system needs a complete overhaul [ibid]

Turns out that there is lightening on Mars, from dust particles rubbing against in each other in whirlwinds. It covers a large area and glows like light in a neon tube [ibid]



Have you noticed how all women's butts jiggle when they ride on the back of motorcycles naked?

I heard a woman on a TV talk show say that she prefers men with tiny penises so that she doesn't have to feel them when they are inside of her. And I thought: *"Ahh the perfect woman for me."* And anyway isn't there a relationship in measuring force between velocity and mass, so that a small thing going faster equals a big thing going slower?

A friend told me that he hasn't used his penis in so long that it is becoming a vestigial organ.

## CHILDREN

Fancy's sister and 4 y/o nephew came to visit, and the little boy was a real pisser. But I found a great way to mellow him out. I just stuck him in the freezer for a few minutes. Works so well that I am thinking about pitching my new book on Oprah.

Fancy was way nice to the little prick when he got all whiny and pouty, so I thought: *"Hey, if it worked for him..."*, and I tried it. But I didn't get the same response at all. Now tell me, is that fair?

I've thought up another great invention to go with my dehydrated water for campers. How about a stun gun for parents? One with controls so that you can adjust it to the age of the child, the severity of their transgression, and the degree of punishment you decide the little darling deserves. It would have to be wildly popular wouldn't it? I can just see it: Whip that dude out of your holster and watch their eyes get wide, and their behavior turn ever so polite. Ha ha ha *Uhh MacMouse have you thought about how wives might also use it on their husbands?* Oh damn damn damn – Fancy why do you always ruin my great ideas.

# RESPONSES

Way cool – I sent my manuscript to a big literary agent and told him I thought that this is going to be the next Jonathan Livingston Seagull. And he wrote right back: *“I think that you’re close, it is like what Jonathan deposited on a fence post.”* Wow, is that great or what. And the clincher was that he also said: *“Don’t call me, I’ll call you.”* I can hardly wait. I’ve already started looking at fancy sports car magazines.

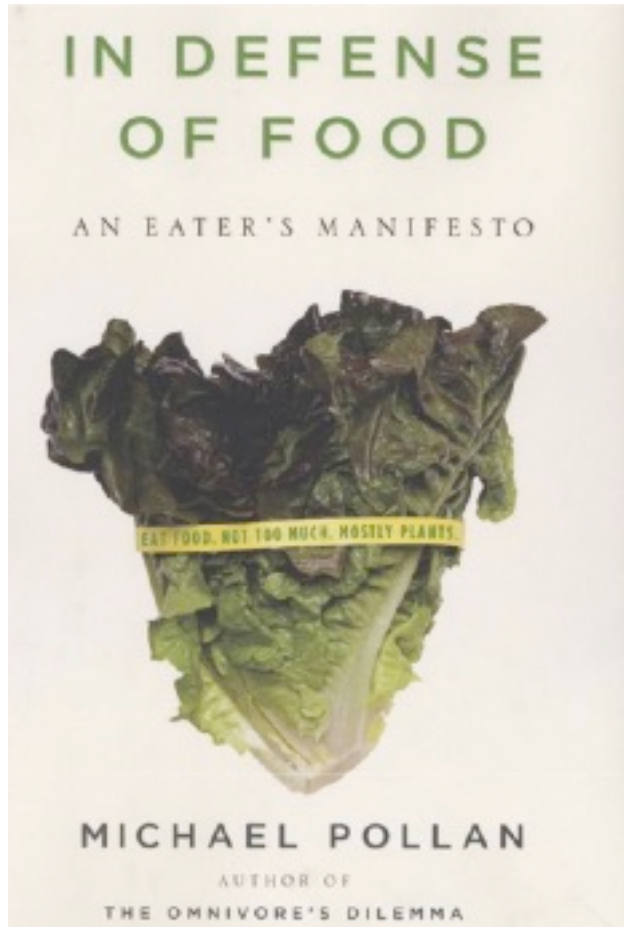
Someone said that they like my rebald humor. What the hell is that, mice don’t get bald once much less twice? Or was it reballed – that makes more sense but still... *Oh MacMouse my sweet ignoramous, it was **ribald** and it means...* (interrupting) Uhhh – what’s an **ignoranus**?

MacMouse, you have a **bedizened** sense of humor and mind!

**ribald humor** - sexual situations and titillation are presented more for the purpose of poking fun at the foibles and weaknesses that manifest themselves in human sexuality, rather than to present sexual stimulation either excitingly or artistically.

**ignoranus** – someone who can’t see their own shitty behavior.

**bedizened** – decorated or dressed up garishly and tastelessly.



In Defense of Food by Michael Pollan is a well-written easy read that begins by asking, why of all things, should something as basic as food, need defending. His Answer? So much of the modern western diet isn't about eating food, it's about eating food industry processed and chemicalized, and nutritional science endorsed 'edible food-like substances.' And the result? Just look around you: an ever sicker, more obese population. Just one example: the incidence of type 2 diabetes has been increasing an average of 5% a year since 1990, and for the first time in our history is now appearing in significant numbers in children. Isn't there obviously something very wrong with this scenario?

Although in all fairness such marketing is highly profitable for the industries involved thus the tens of billions of dollars spent advertising the products and toting their health benefits. And the power of their lobbies has stopped the

federal government's scientists from making the most obvious of healthy recommendations. Some of these politics are described in the book.

I really like some of the things he points out. One was a word association test in which when presented with 'chocolate cake,' the most common answer from Americans was 'guilt, and from the French, 'celebration.'

He sites voluminous field research that found that indigenous peoples eating their traditional diets have little to no heart disease, diabetes, cancer, obesity, hypertension, strokes, appendicitis tooth decay varicose veins ulcers, hemorrhoids, etc. [LINK](#)

## 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.

*Once again - the Blessed Experience of a New Misanthropody*



The Holy Scriptures say that we are made  
in her image. I just don't get it.

I know that She is All-Loving, but there is still something scary about her  
isn't there? *Oh yes - I know what you mean. There really is some  
indefinable something...*

There is something mysterious in those eyes that I just don't think we'll ever  
understand.

*The Good Book says that her purring created and sustains the entire  
Universe. Isn't that just so beautiful. Yikes - then we better not do  
anything to disturb her.*

Isn't it so amazing - I mean there are at least a trillion galaxies, that's a  
million millions of them, and they average some 300 billion stars each, and  
She, in her Infinite Wisdom. created it All just for us Earthian mice.

Wow!!!

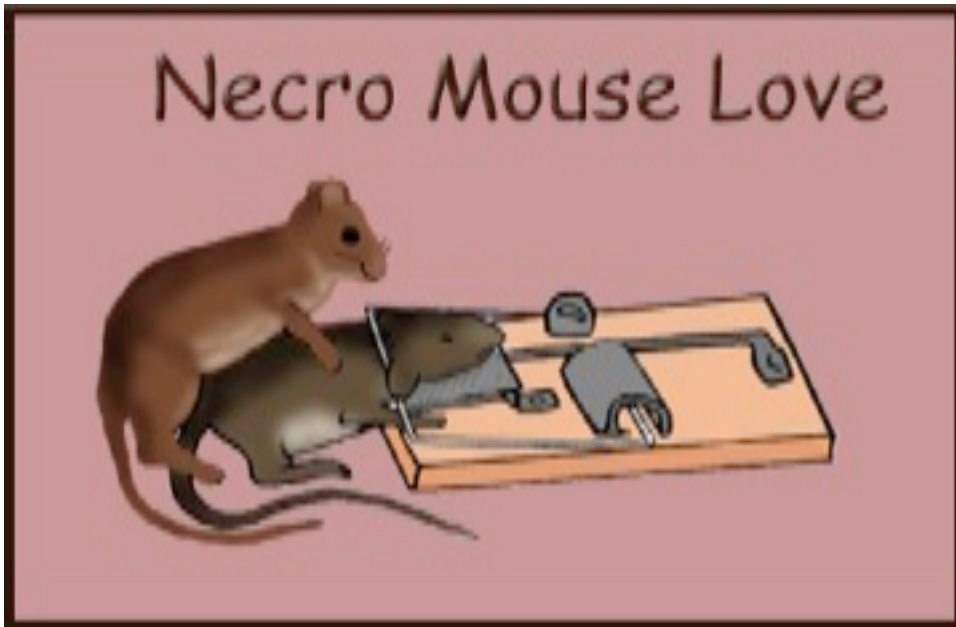
Did you know that there are heretics who believe that she gave her only  
kitten for us. Blasphemy! A kitten!! For us!!! *Really?* Oh yes.

*How silly.* I know.

Do you believe that there is an eternal battle between Her and the Evil Dog?

*Oh No - How could anyone or anything not just love our Divine Felinia!  
And just think how wonderful everything would have been if the first mice  
had not given into temptation and tasted of the cheese of the knowledge  
of good and evil. Bad mice!  
Oh Most Wondrous Divine Felinia, Goddess of Love and Compassion, it would  
be an honor to kill non-believers in your name.*

\* Alas, I am not becoming a better artist. Felinia is from the anonymous graffitist who also did the Fairy Queen.



***Whoever said "there's no free lunch" didn't know you.***

*South Carolina's Governor Sanford\* should have kept it to something more  
like this. (June 2009)*

*As Jon Stewart said: "Another guy with conservative politics and  
a liberal dick."*

*Talk about **collaboration horizontale**.*

*I suppose that from her perspective death isn't so final after all.*

*Ohh **vaya con dios** my darling, **vaya con dios**.*

*I like to pretend that I'm the little train engine from the kid's story:*

*Chugga chugga choo choo, I think I can, I think I can, chugga chugga  
choo choo.*

*Other times I like to think that I'm Elvis Presley crooning: [LINK](#)*

Love me tender,  
Love me sweet,  
Never let me go.  
You have made my life complete,  
And I love you so.

Love me tender,  
Love me true,  
All my dreams fulfilled.  
For my darlin I love you,  
And I always will.

Love me tender,  
Love me long,  
Take me to your heart.  
For it's there that I belong,  
And we'll never part.

Love me tender,  
Love me dear,  
Tell me you are mine.  
I'll be yours through all the years,  
Till the end of time.

(when at last my dreams come true  
Darling this I know  
Happiness will follow you

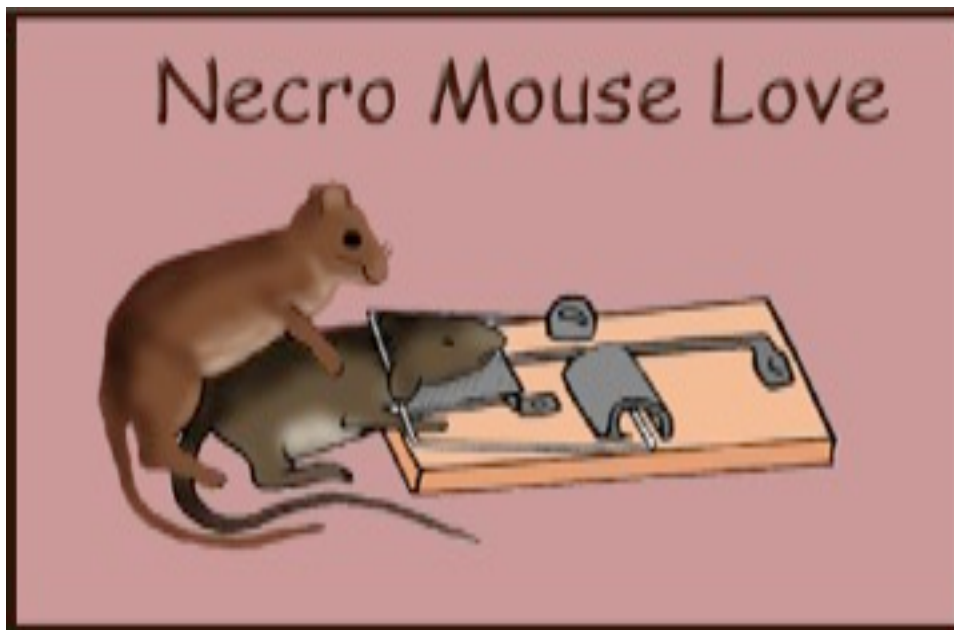
Everywhere you go).

*And I pretend that I can hear the applause, and see the swooning women,  
none of whom of course swoon as well as you.*

\* He got caught leaving his state unannounced to have an adulterous fling with his Brazilian mistress.

**collaboration horizontale** – the French term for women who during WW II had sex with the German occupiers.

**vaya con dios** – Spanish for go with God



*And to think that my mother said  
you'd never be good for anything.  
How wrong she was.*

*I keep hearing the words to that old spiritual about how "That old man river  
just keeps a'rolling along." Do you?*

*Oh Honey - my whole body just **wimples** at the thought of us coming  
together ike this.*

*You better start talking nice or I'll put sand in the lubricant. Hmmm,  
although cayenne pepper might be interesting to try as well. Ahh, so*



*many options, and all the time we need to try them all, my sweet adventuresome man.*

*This is the medium sized model, so if you don't like it we can always try the large one.*

*You don't like it? What - are you prejudiced? I can get a white one if that would make you feel better about this.*

*Oh c'mon - surely you've fantasized about something like this sometime or other.*

*I sure hope for your sake that you aren't allergic to latex.*

*Sorry, but no, the label didn't say for vaginal use only. But I compliment you on your attempts at creative problem solving.*

*So, do you know any good cowboy songs to get things a'rollin'?*

*Hey, it isn't my fault that you aren't an **algolagniac**.*

*Well technically this is only **ultraism** if one thinks it is, and I don't.*

*If you're good at this I might let you perform the **languisement**. Would you like that? What? Oh right it would taste a little funny wouldn't it.*

**wimple** – to cause to ripple or undulate.

**algolagnia** - the art and practice of finding pleasure in pain; empathic unity of converse obsessions.

**ultraism** – the principles of people who advocate extreme measures as a radical reform or measure.

**languisement** – French for performing fellatio. (It does sound so much more lovely doesn't it – ahh those French!)



*Sorry, but the **postmodern flatulence** you've been spouting has just been made a crime. And about time too!*

*Collaborating with the cat to get rid of your competition for food and females was a clever idea, and you might have gotten away with it if you hadn't bragged about it on FaceBook and Twitter.*

*Oh c'mon - if the governor of South Carolina can skip out of work for a week to go get some exotic Latin nookie, why can't I? [June 09]*

**postmodern flatulence** – statements based on beliefs like everyone's opinion is equal,



*Too bad the Iranian pro-democracy protesters didn't have this disassembler ray.*

*OH SHIT - he's got a **kryptonite**-lined sole!!!*

*Prepare to record the imminent **ululation** - it's bound to be a good one!*

*Okay, you're right, I do have **chondrodysplasia** and you don't, not that it is doing you any good at the moment.*

**kryptonite** – really?

**ululating** - is a long, wavering, high-pitched sound resembling the howl of a dog or wolf with a trilling quality.

**chondrodysplasia** – short leg syndrome; a genetic condition as in dogs like dachshunds.



*And all the overwrought mother said was:  
“Go out and play until lunch is ready.”*

*Looks like the Iranians who protested for democracy. Yikes - more religious leaders killing for their All-Loving God. [June 09]*

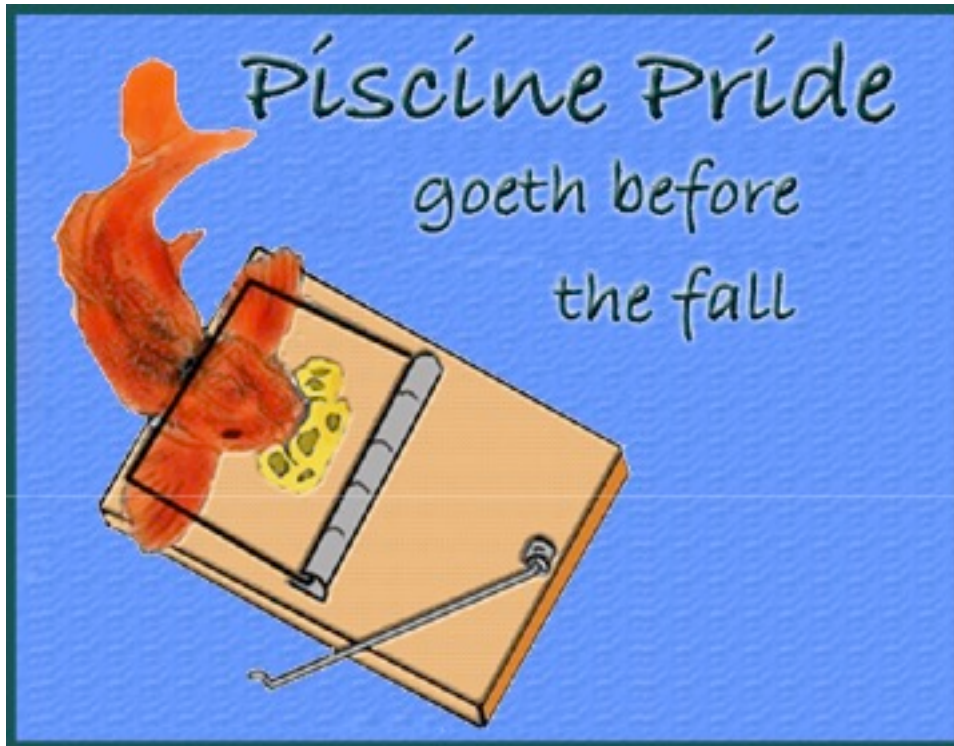
*There is something admirable in Germans' **ordnungsliebe** isn't there.*

*That last scream had some lovely 5 part harmonies in it.*

*I've wondered sometimes what happens to quintuplets as they grow up - now I know.*

*Oops - actually they were sextuplets, and the sixth one stayed behind to let his siblings eat first. He was always the compassionate one, and now he'll live with guilt for the rest of his life. Lots of spare wardrobe to choose from though.*

**ordnungsliebe** – German for the love of orderliness.



*I am beginning to understand why it is that movie plots featuring fish out of water never have happy endings.*

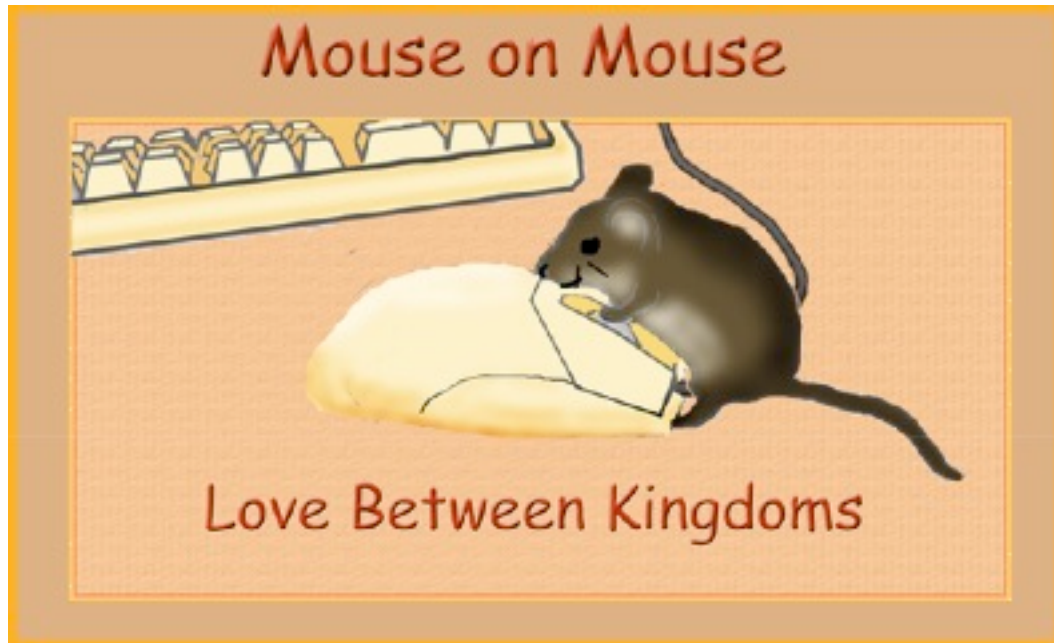
*Hmmm - perhaps that new schoolteacher has been going a little too far with her progressive ideas.*

*He'd never seen anything like this, and I suppose he never will again.*

*Another hapless victim of the **orthorexia** epidemic.*

*Ohh, it was so sad to watch as his tail kept swishing back and forth slower and slower.*

**orthorexia** – the unhealthy obsession with healthy eating.



*You Mac girls really are a lot hotter than the PC ones I've dated, but then everyone knows that.*

*Honey, remember that time you tried to scoot away and I dragged you back by your tail? I knew it was kinda macho of me, but you didn't complain so I assume you liked the new rougher me - am I right?*

*I like how you're quiet but not still.*

*I was so scared when you rolled off the edge of the desk, but then you held on by your tail so tenaciously as I pulled you back up.*



*He's the first guy who has ever rubbed  
the fur off the inside of my thighs.*

*Okay - so he's not the best looking guy, but he's the first one who's given  
me all the loving I can take.*

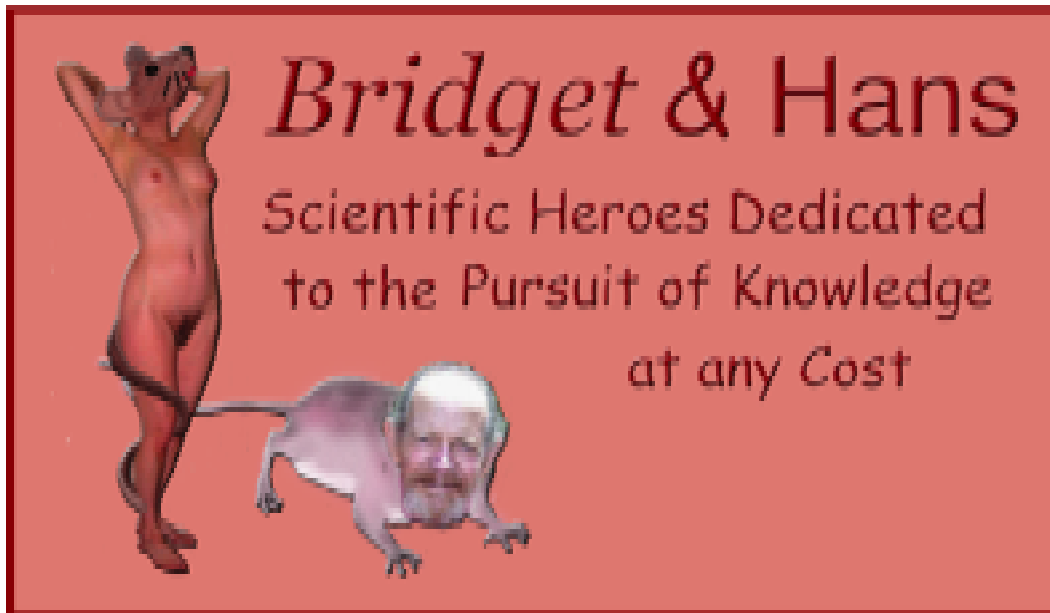
*He's a great intellectual companion too. Any question I ask him and he goes  
googling (whatever that is) and always comes back with the answer.*

*And brave! The other day a cat came through the office and he didn't even  
try to hide or run away or anything. My hero!*

*The guy he works with during the day can't figure out why he is so sticky in  
the morning - but we know don't we!*

*I'm not complaining, but he is the first man to give my you know what  
**hyperpathia.***

**hyperpathia** - a painful syndrome characterized by an abnormally painful reaction to a stimulus, especially a repetitive stimulus.



Hey Bridget - I've got a great idea about where  
I can curl up when it gets cold around here.  
*Only in my dead body you little pervert.*

Too bad that the government doesn't have a form for this situation. You'd think we could qualify for some kind of disability payments wouldn't you.  
*You think you have problems: My hairdresser may never forgive me, none of my old makeup looks right, my earrings are too small, and my girlfriends act like I no longer exist.*

Yeah well unfortunately the mice chicks seem to value looks over intelligence.

I'd looked at... you know.. your thingie before, but I never had the view of it I have now. Not so pretty, and the scent....

*Yeah - well I can barely even see your little thingie - so there.*

But you don't have [gelotophobia](#) so can't even begin to imagine what this is like for me.

**gelotophobia** – a debilitating fear of being laughed at.

Ahh Teenagers – ya gotta love'em





*Hey Hon - Have you seen the brown bear?*

*No Dear - But don't worry. They're good kids, they won't get into any trouble.*



*Push Push Push - If we can get this doobie IT (it'll be the party of the year, We'll be the most popular kids in school for sure! Push Push Push*

*If this is really a gateway drug, then I suppose we're about to take quite the journey.*

*And if it is the gateway drug, then how in the world are we supposed to get a beer bottle open for the next round?*

*Wait! Don't light it yet. Let's wait until the breeze is blowing towards the girls' room. Yeah - then we can get a real party going. Oh oh yeah - just like the adults!*



*Anyone wanna bet that they'll never blame this on us. Big stupid primate chauvinists.*

*We'll use a beer can for bait first, that'll get the old geezer for sure. He won't be able to resist that.*

*What kind of beer should we use? THE BOSS: Well... it depends on what kind of man you want to catch. The cheap stuff will work for most of em. But in more upscale neighborhoods you'll do better with something imported or from a micro-brewery.*

*And then we can use that joint we found and get that bratty teenager. This'll give a new meaning to getting stoned - what a rush eh kid? Ha ha ha*

*What'll we use to get the wife? Oh I know, we'll drag a supermarket tabloid over here. I don't think she'll get to the rumor of genetically enhanced mice gone wild before.... Well you know.*

*Having matured beyond single species prejudice. Next time we'll use a dog biscuit.*

*Remember our esteemed leader's "I Have A Dream Speech?" So here's what we do First we need a volunteer to stand out in front and be prepared to run for his life as the rest of us call: "kitty kitty kitty - we have a new toy for you." Wait a minute - who says that it has to be a male? We can run as fast and are not lacking in courage. Yes I know that dear. I didn't mean any insult. It is just that we need you females to stay home and breed and breed and breed to raise the army of supersoldiers we'll need in the coming war for planetary domination. You female's fecundity is our most potent weapon. Hmm - since you put it that way - it'll be an honor to do our part. And we'll do ours as well.*

I ASKED SOME FRIENDS FOR SUBMISSIONS AND:

*Quick, here comes an insurance agent.*

*Yes! Now we have our own WMD to retaliate against the American imperialist aggressors!*

*When they said "Build a better mouse trap," I didn't think they meant it literally.*

*Un-huh, OK, So - who do we use for bait??*

*"On three, all let go of the ropes for Dubya's first solo flight!"*

*"You guys will just have to hold it until the Cheese By Air delivery truck gets*

here"

"Okay, who volunteers to be bait for the cat trap?"

"Ha Ha! Our stupid engineers say that big board could come flying over and squash us all"

"The first one who lets go to scratch his ass will doom us all!"

"Humans have the size advantage but we have teamwork on our side."



With this bait for our trap we're sure to catch some big ones!

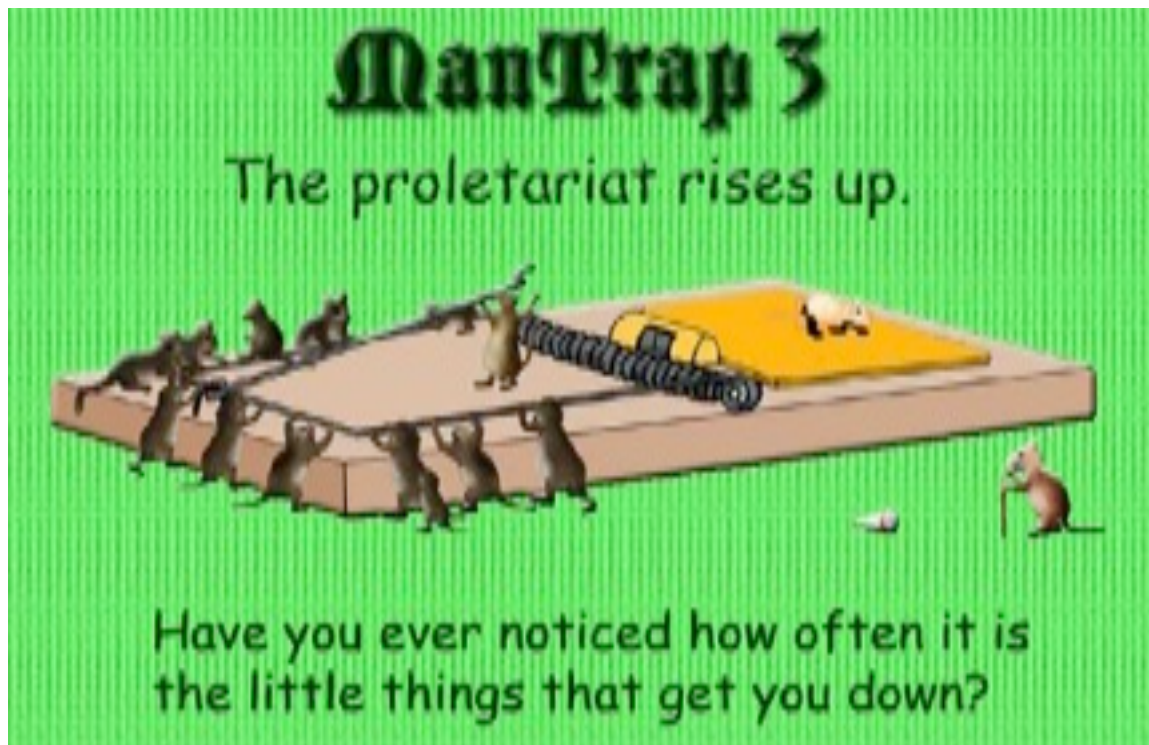
Let's prime the bait with some of the juice from that open can of sardines we found in the trash this morning. That's sure to attract our prey.

If the bar on the trap doesn't get em, the exploding doll is sure to.

We need a brave volunteer to wait inside her you know what, and bite anything that sticks itself in there. That'll traumatize him for life.

I don't get the human thing, she looks like she has a bad case of **mange** to me.

**mange** - any of various persistent contagious skin diseases marked especially by eczematous inflammation and loss of hair.



The boss forgot his megaphone. Does he really want to die without the only thing that ever loved him?

Talk about 'overkill!'

I better hobble away because from this angle his guts might splatter all over Me. Not a pretty thought.

He just couldn't believe that the little darkies would ever dare. Oh well!

Wow - this is the fastest I've ever seen them cock the trap. And without the boss even having to yell at them to pull pull pull.

It's nice to see the guys so enjoying their work.

I don't think that his blond fur is going to be any good for a rug after this thing hits him.

What a coincidence that just when he asked for a volunteer to raise his hand, a fly buzzed his head.

# ManTrap 4



*Oh Dear Children - have you thought through the damage to your souls of this ignoble action? How it will lower your spiritual frequency. Surely you watch Oprah and know about the Law of Attraction.*

*Oh yonder children withdraw your impassioned minds from such ominous thoughts, that peace may once again pervade the astral plane. Risk not the purity of your souls on such calumny.*

But.. but.. look how he treated us so cruelly. Is not this fair karma for him? Well yes and no my adorable little ones. I know it may seem so from your limited perspective, but from my more illumined perspective it is not so. Something about this gal makes me think that she hasn't fully integrated her Dark Side.

If she uses cute or little or adorable again when referring to us I'm gonna bite off the end of her toe! OH yeah, that nothin', I'm gonna run up her leg and bite her you know what. Ha ha ha

*If you tiny darlings will allow my wisdom to permeate your thoughts, the ascension will proceed and your karma will be elevated to that of a beautiful domestic feline.*

Did she just say that if we do it her way we'll become cats!!!!!! GET THE BITCH (no disrespect meant to dogs).

\* Alas, I am not becoming a better artist. Fairy Queen is from the anonymous graffitist who also did the Felinia.

# ManTrap 5

DRAWING OF HER IN THE DISTANCE SWATTING AT THE  
ATTACKING HORDE OF MICE WITH HER WAND

*ARGHHH - I HATE YOU DISGUSTING LITTLE RATS!!!*

Does she really think that calling us rats is an insult. They've always been my heroes: big and tough, and have about taken control of the center of the apes' cities.

Temperamental isn't she - I wonder if it is her time of the month?

My my - what happened to all that let's just love one another rap?

Ya know - I might give up being a vegetarian for a piece of her.

Well I hear that their females do really like being eaten you know where.

*(female) Stop that right now - that's totally disgusting! Can you really think that any female of any civilized species would want some man's mouth down there???* Revolting!



*Baub and Morley are on R&R - which they really needed after dealing with this neurotic backward species. They sent admin a request for a team to replace them, but after reviewing their communiqués so far, it was decided there was no reason to subject any other operatives to this planet for a couple of more centuries or so, and hope for the best.*





(not quite the Great Lord Gad but please be compassionate, I'm doing my best here.)

**Dear Ones** (OOPS I can't start my talk like that or the Big One might get pissed and zap me.) So – Dear Friends, human's range of options for the fundamental ground orientation of their beingness has been evolving. Many more individuals are now inhabiting higher states of consciousness than ever before. Provinces once known only to the few are now known by many. And the ALL is richer for that. With elements of living truth and metaphor we can say that one way of conceptualizing this is in terms of the progression in characteristics of states from matter, to energy, to space.

Matter is essentially physically separate from other matter. Energy is always interpenetrating. Its strength of presence is in an inverse second power relationship to the distance from its source. It can be described in terms of frequency and amplitude. Ahh - but Space, it is all-pervasive, and there is only one Space.

In human terms we can talk of people who are more oriented towards their bodies and the material world, or people more oriented towards their energetic environment, inner and outer, and human beings who identify primarily with space, i.e. non-dual consciousness. Humans may engage in all of these relational modes of being while incarnated.

I am interested in better understanding the nature of the phenomena occurring at the transitions between these states. I experience that the transition of primary identity from matter to energy requires an energetic boost to be called down as an act of will, evoked by heart longing, gifted by Gad's Grace. Many contemporaries were blasted free through the use of **entheogens**. A world possessing nuclear weapons needed a higher proportion of people oriented at the energy level, and these substances were brought forth into reality or cultural awareness, by the ingestion of LSD, psilocybin mushrooms, peyote, **ayahuasca**, etc.

However it happens, coherent energy running through a system organizes the system at a higher level of complexity. More rigid bonds are broken and system boundaries softened and expanded.

As qualities of energetic phenomena become more perceptible to such people sensory perceptions are intensified, and beauty enhanced. Conceptualization gains perspectives, depth and breadth of abstraction, and certainty via state dependant experiences of Reality. To people identifying with the more materialistic realm none of this is visible and talking about it makes no sense. To even give value to the notion of its possibility is threatening to their more rigid limited sense of self. Thus one major ingredient in the current cultural conflict.

These transitions occur both in quantum jumps and incrementally, these processes working synchronously. Dramatic phase shift experiences are rarely held onto *in toto* but once experienced by any means are easier to reattain. The direction of this evolution is in part being pushed by the will of humans in response to a spiritual attractor. That which spiritually oriented humans are seeking is what is calling them to seek. And in the end all will be found and known. This is the Ancient Promise being made evermore manifest. Halleluiah!

Whew – I am glad that's over. I was so nervous. I need a beer or three!

**entheogens** – from the Greek meaning giving a vision of God; a synonym for psychedelics.  
**ayahuasca** – a psychedelic drug combination used by tribes in the Amazon basin that has become popular in America. It has been legitimized as a sacrament in several churches both in Brazil and the U.S.

