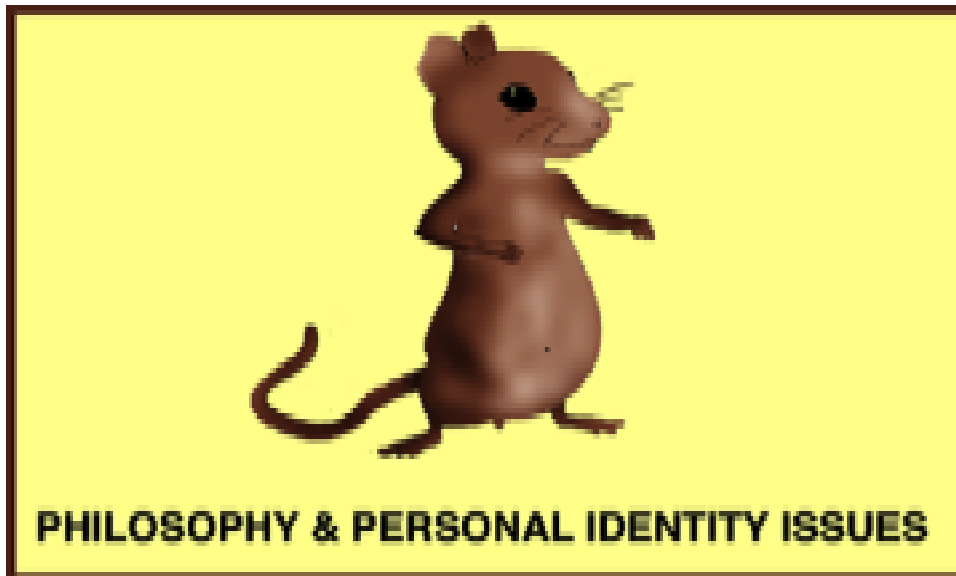


Round 17

ScientistScientist

Just in case you haven't noticed that Reality isn't what it used to be?

APHORISMS



**Given how weird normal is these days,
I consider being called a psycho-socio
aberrant to be a compliment!**

*“When you realize that ordinary life is a dream... You become
radical and wild, intense and vivid, shocking and silly.”*

Ken Wilber

One of them yogi kinda people tried to tell me that my mind is like a drunken monkey. That's BS! My mind is more like a butterfly on LSD!

Jeez – my life is like riding a unicycle down a **unicursal** path backwards in the dark with no lights.

Do you ever feel strangely **compleximortified** by the course your life has taken?
I do.

Oh thank God ! Last night I was watching TV while half asleep and thought I saw an ad for **Mouse Hunters International** - I freaked. Fancy couldn't figure out why, as the ad was actually for House Hunters International. Whew!

auropoetic

Although I can also relate to what someone else said (I forget who): “*Sometimes I*

find it’s easy to be myself, and sometimes I find it’s easier to be someone else.” And then, on rare occasion: I’d settle for being almost anyone else!

Ahhh – I love this ever-accumulating collection of delectable spiritual nibblements. And you do too don’t you? I mean, if not, what is your excuse for being here now??? And I want you to know that from my perspective you are no longer a **parvenus**. You are most welcome.

Every time I go out into the field behind my house I remember what your Einstein said: “*The field is the sole governing agency of the particle.*” I take comfort in that, I really do.

I wish you humans would get what your Professor **Albert Bartlett** en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Albert_Bartlett said about how the greatest shortcoming of the human race is your inability to understand the exponential function. We mice got that a long time ago! **The water drop in Fenway Park example.**

I just read this definition: “*A friend is a stranger you haven’t alienated yet.*” I love it. It means that I have sooo many friends, and I’ll bet that you do too. I’m working on how to optimally balance the influences of my past karma and the present creative potential spontaneously in each moment even before I can remember what I am trying to do. How about you?

Damn – I wish my neuroses weren’t so **autopoietic**!

Okay okay already – so maybe I should be more mature by now. I say that we blame it on my **diapause** unless you can come up with a better reason.

Hey, I just learned something that so helps explain my social problems: A **study** found that people don’t like those who are very generous. I knew there was a problem somewhere.

I am getting ready to offer a teleclass on MacMousian **hermeneutics**. I am given you advance notice as I’m sure that the 1,000 available slots will sellout fast.

Fancy: *MacMouse have you thought about the term ‘mythic mania?’* No, not really. Why do you ask? *Oh, I don’t know, just thought you might find it relevant.* Whatever – I’ll put it on my list.

I was staggering home from a party late one night when this cop asked me if I’d been drinking. I said: “*No officer, it’s just that I’m a little woozy from secondary empathic inebriation.*”

I found **Fortunatus’ purse**, but instead of being filled with gold, mine was full of wisdom, but then certainly you’ve already noticed that.

Hey buddy, you try pulling that **emendation** crap here and I'll kick your butt!

And don't get sneaky and try slipping in some **animadversions** either!

Of course you've noticed how altered states become acquired traits through engaging in **integral methodological pluralism**. I mean how could anyone miss something so obvious. *What?*

"You can be a real bitch, if you make it sound happy." Sara Bareilles' song lyrics slamming her publishing company for their criticizing her music. [LINK to King of Anything](#)

This guy was giving me shit about my philosophical meanderings, and I told him:

*"Man – you are so full of **frass** your eyes are green!"*

Okay – so I accept that this material is deviant, but it is a positive deviance!

I'm not so much of a traditional athletic type. I'm more into urge surfing.

Some idiot diagnosed me as being **psychomotor agitated**. I'm a friggin mouse, my resting heart rate is supposed to be 700 a minute!

Yea! My therapist just told me that she no longer thinks that I am bipolar. I am soo relieved. She was mumbling something about **schizoaffective disorder** when I left the office but I didn't quite catch what that was all about.

A friend told me that I was a real **tumbler**, and I replied: *"Well sort of, but*

gymnastics really isn't my thing," and he said: *"No, not a tumbler, a tummler."*

I was confused. And then he added, as if for explanation, that my **ondinnonk** is strong. That most certainly didn't help. (I found out later that he'd been reading Rob Brezsny's book [Pronoia](#).)

unicursal - a path that curves around until ending up back where it began.

compleximortified -

parvenus - a person who has suddenly risen to a higher social and economic class and has not yet gained social acceptance by others in that class.

Albert Bartlett - en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Albert_bartlett

autopoietic - an autonomous and self-maintaining unity which contains component-producing processes.

diapause - the delay in development in response to regularly and recurring periods of adverse environmental conditions

hermeneutics - the theory and methodology of interpretation.

Fortunatus' purse - from the fairytale, a purse that is always full of gold.

emendation - a correction to a text to restore the original writer's meaning.

animadversions - an unfavorable or censorious comment.

integral methodological pluralism – looking at the **quadrants** from inside and outside.

www.kenwilber.com/Writings/PDF/ISChap1_EXIS_2006.pdf

quadrants – from Ken Wilber's AQAL integral philosophy. They are the internal and external of the individual and the collective.

frass - caterpillar poop.

psychomotor agitated - a series of unintentional and purposeless motions that stem from mental tension and anxiety of an individual.

schizoaffective disorder - a rare mental disease characterized by symptoms that relate to both schizophrenia and affective or mood disorders.

tummler - Yiddish for someone who stirs up things, often using humor.

ondinnonk - Iroquois for the spiritual part of our nature that desires to do good.



**Something is always less than Nothing.
Have you noticed that about Reality?**

I was in one of my states of exalted bliss when Fancy said: *“Oh Philo, you are sooo spaced-out.”* And from my exalted state with great spiritual authority I responded: *“Well, isn’t that the ultimate goal of all earthly existence?”* She must have been overwhelmed by my wisdom, because she left without comment.

One of my acolytes asked me: *“Oh Master, what is the goal of meditation?”* Stumped, I majestically raised my open paw, and slowly closed it one finger at a time, until only my closed fist remained, all the while looking at him with my soul-penetrating gaze. He looked back at me in glazed-eyed adoring beatific wonderment at my wisdom. And I thought: *“That was easy.”*



Aninomialism really helps me get through my day. How about for you?

An error does not become truth by reason of multiplied propagation, nor does truth become error because nobody sees it.

Mahatma Gandhi

"God comes to you disguised as your life." Anonymous friend of a friend of a ... **Jean Houston** asks: *"How many of you have led lives that have transcending anything your parents could have imagined for you?"*

Almost all of you human's brains are still stewing in the philosophic worldview of the 500 years or so from the late middle ages to the beginning of the modern industrial era. One good thing about mice's shorter life spans is that our culture evolves through generational issues much faster than yours. And as these writings prove – it really shows doesn't it?

Some of the wisdom bites from **Moirin**, daughter of Fainche, child of the Maghuin Dhonn: *"God, the links that bind one person's ambition and desire to another's fate are complicated things!"* Re her lover Bao: *"He's searching for an answer for which no question exists."* And: *"I'm not impulsive, I have an inconvenient destiny, that's all."*

Humans are the neurons in Gaia's noosphere. Okay – and mice are **astrocytes** – ha ha ha!

"A fundamentalist is a person who considers whether a fact is acceptable to his

religion before he explores it. As opposed to a curious person who explores first and then considers whether or not he wants to accept the ramifications.”

Seth Godin from Tribes

antinomianism - the theological doctrine that by faith and God's grace a member of a chosen group is freed from all laws (including the moral standards of the culture).

Jean Houston - a scholar, lecturer, author, and philosopher active in the "human potential movement".

Moirin – a character in Jacqueline Carey’s novel Kushiel’s Legacy.

astrocytes – a type of glia cells that regulate the magnitude, frequency, and sequential firing of neurons.

Seth Godin – contemporary author and marketing expert.



Scientists say that only male humans and pigs fondle their female’s breasts. Ha Ha Ha – they sure got that wrong didn’t they my oh so well-equipped beauty!

This gal I had just started dating told me that I should read Susan Campbell’s Truth In Dating book. And I’m like *“I don’t need a book to do that.”* So then she says: *“We don’t want to have any subconscious blocks between us, so we shouldn’t have anything that we are afraid to tell the other one.”* I thought about that and say: *“Okay, yeah I can see that.”* Then she eagerly says: *“Do you have anything like that you need to tell me?”* Knowing that I better play along with

her if I am going to get her into the sack, I say: *“Yeah I guess.”* So then she’s really excited and is looking at me in anticipation. And I’m thinking: *“I don’t see how this can help, but what the heck.”* So I say: *“Well, I picked my nose for a long time this afternoon and then used my teeth to clean the dirt out from under my fingernails; and later when I took a dump and wiped myself I got some shit on the side of my hand somehow, but don’t worry, I washed it off in your sink; and... let’s see... what else? Oh yeah, last night when I jerked off I tried thinking about you, but that didn’t work so I thought about your sister and that went great.”* And she gives me this look that’s some mix of shock, horror, revulsion, and anger – and then she gets up and leaves without even saying goodbye. What kinda crap is that? I just did what she asked me to do. What is sooo wrong with females??? Jeez!

I had this girlfriend once, and I don’t know if she was just not into sex or suffered from **sexsomnia**.

One girl said my thingie was a mere **appurtenance**. I’m still trying to figure out whether or not that’s good???

One girl was really self-aware. She told me that she doesn’t fall asleep if she’s upside down.

I dated a girl for a while, but I broke it off. I decided that the **intertemporal trade-off** wasn’t worth it.

There was that one girl that whenever I think of her I shudder and am assaulted by **intrusive recollections**.

And then there was the one I loved so much that when she left me my heart felt all **avulsed**.

I am still a little pissed – remember a few years ago when books about co-dependency were all the rage. That screwed up things royally for me. I was dependent on co-dependent girlfriends to get by!

I had to tell that one girl: *“Oh girl, why can’t you get over it, that was millions and millions of nano-seconds ago.”*

Hmmm? What to do? What to do when a relationship is beginning to have adverse effects on one’s psycho-neuro cerebral functioning?

sexsomnia - a condition in which a sleeping person performs sexually with no memory of doing so the next day.

appurtenance - something that belongs to and goes with something else, with the appurtenance being less significant than what it belongs to.

intertemporal trade-off – choosing between immediate and future rewards.

intrusive recollections – recurrent and distressing memories of a traumatic event.

avulsed - the forcible tearing away of a body part by trauma or surgery.



Why I do believe that we've finally found the perfect **chaordic** relationship.

Ahh, the power of love when two true **cypriots** meet!

I put on **Fortunatus' cap** and wished to meet my true love, and ahh, I ended up here with Fancy.

We were working in our garden and Fancy told me that it is always good to have a resident toad, and I thought that was sweet, until I found out that she was talking about me!

Fancy and mine's love life is like I heard it said about the tango, that when properly executed will leave both partners dead.

Dear Fancy look deeply into my eyes and remember what **Doctor Julie** said: *"The pupils don't lie."*

Fancy and I were working it out about something that neither of us were happy about. We ended up compromising, now we're both half happy.

I said *"thank you"* to Fancy, and she asked if I could be more specific. So I said *"thank you for whatever."* Somehow that didn't do it for her so I thanked her for

being a polywonder. She's still thinking about that.

Fancy and I were talking about the couples we know who seem to have settled into relationships with a lot of arguing and conflict, when she said: *"My policy is to let you win the little ones."*

Fancy and I were fussing a bit and she said: *"Remember MacMouse, that anxiety puts weight on females, so be nice to me."* I responded: *"Alright, that's easy, I like all of you, and that's saying... A Lot."* Whap!

Fancy told me that she wanted to buy a vibrator, and I'm like.. ya know.. feeling a little insulted, so I say: *"You don't need that."* And she said; *"Every girl needs her own power tools."* Couldn't argue with that.

chaordic - a system of governance that blends characteristics of chaos and order.

cypriots - a licentious person, from the worship of Aphrodite at Cyprus.

Fortunatus' cap - from the fairytale, a cap that when worn will take the wearer to anywhere they wish to go.

Doctor Julie – Julie Holland M.D. author of Weekends at Bellevue and more.



"What a thing it is to have a country that can't be wrong, but if it is, is right, anyway!" William Howells words certainly fit what we see in the news about the current wars we're engaged in.



Please don't report me to the authorities for mentioning this: A sonogram of a male fetus observed the little guy doing the masturbation movement for 15 minutes! His vital signs showed that he didn't reach orgasm. He'll learn. Hey look, I'm sorry that I don't want to answer all of your questions about my sex life, such as it is, but as one researcher said: "masturbation is a touchy subject."

Ya know how they say "great minds think alike." Well that ain't nothing to how horny minds think alike!

Definitions: dicktaphone – a camera phone used by a male to send pictures of his

penis to others. Dicktaphonia – photos of male genitals sent via phone.

Dictaphoner – someone who dicktapones. Dicktaphonee – someone who received dicktapicks via hos or her phone. Dictaphonophilia – the condition of someone who loves to send or receive photos of male genitalia.

Dicktaphonophobia – someone who fears or dislikes receiving dicktaphonias.

I heard that there was a job opening for a **pelvic educator**, and I thought that sounds like the perfect job for me. Then I found out what the job was and YIKES!

pelvic educator – someone who is used by medical students to practice pelvic floor examinations on.



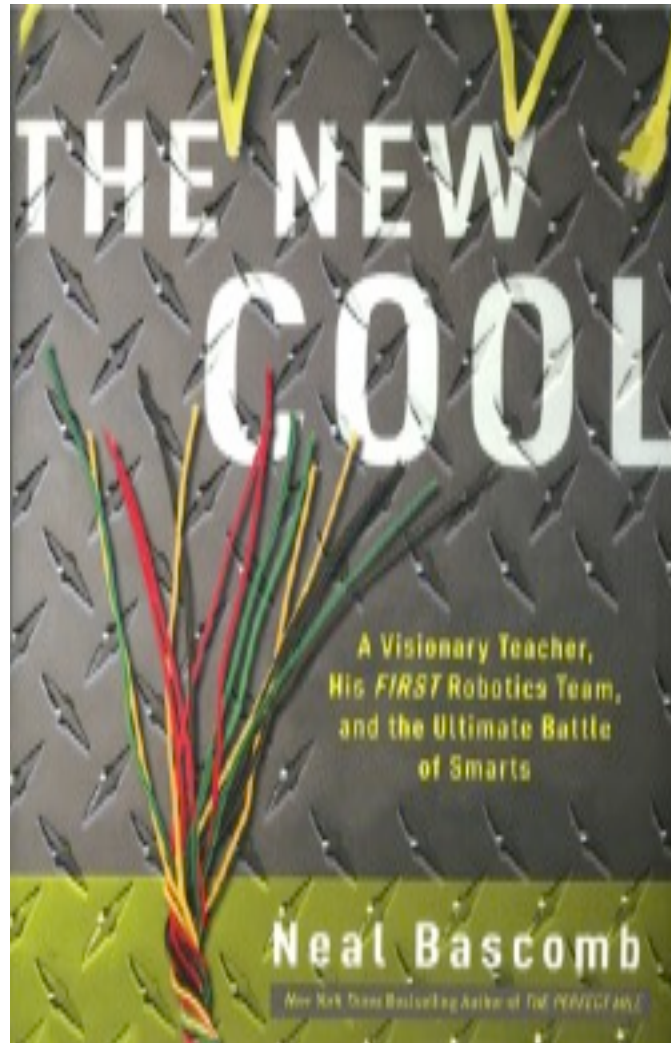
From **Science News LINKS** Okay humans – deal with this: Scientists say forget the proto-ape ancestor thing, you're just like us: We all come from sponges!
Duck penises / Brazilian rain forest loss slowing /



Oh wow, a reviewer of the Metalletual Adventures called me an immature extremophile gadabout wannabee pseudo-intellectual hermeneutically-obsessed voyeuristic charlatan. Now I know that I've finally arrived! I've met my destiny, and it is me!!!

Another reviewer, a real flamer, indulged in a spurious personal attack in which among other things he said my name would be good for a gay candy bar. Pretty odd - I wonder what kind of parenting he had? Anyway I got to thinking about the gay candy bar idea: It would have to be shaped like a penis of course, ideally come in dark or white chocolate, and I'd give it another name like... the MISTER BIG Bar, and advertise it as being chock full of nuts with a cream-filling that spurts into your mouth! "A Satisfying Taste That Leaves You Limp!"

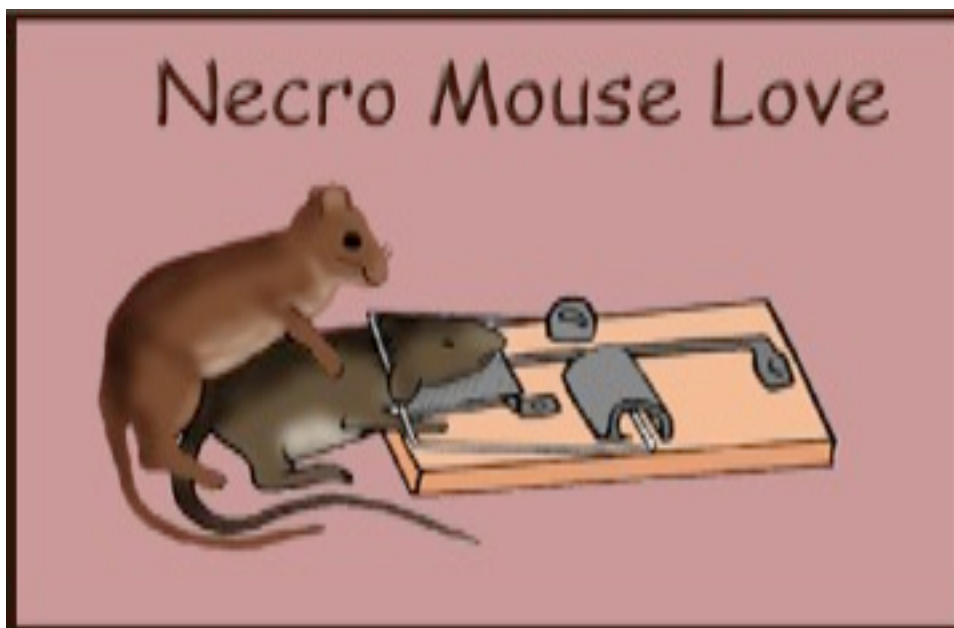
Books books kindle books iPad



This is a really fun book that follows the successes and travails of a group of middle-class high school students as they compete in a national robotics competition. These yearly events were founded by inventor Dean Kamen in an attempt to help making being smart cool.

MISANTHROPODIES

Note: (*miss-an-THROP-oh-dees*) is a word I coined from the contraction of *misanthropic* (being disdainful 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.



I wonder why your **biophotonic** emissions seem to be fading? And I suppose there goes the electrophysiological basis of your **vaunted** intuition as well.

Honey, please don't take this personally, but there's something going on with your pheromones. They just aren't working the way they used to.

I don't know if we can figure out a way to manage it, but wouldn't it be fun to make love outside in the damp grass under the moonlight like we used to do?

I'm thinking about the future, and that if someday I come here and you're gone, I need a plan. So I've been telling one of the younger girls about how I know where there is some especially yummy cheese, and that I'll let her know when it's a good time to come and get it some. You get it? Come and get some! Heh heh heh.

If I could get hold of some more of these bondage devices and some naïve young females I could start a business. I can see the ad campaign: *"You're never too old or too ugly to get some fresh stuff here,"* money back guarantee! I'd turn some of the units towards Mecca so my Muslim customers will think that the girls are very devout.

I know where there's a lab with some snow white cuties who have no idea how it works out here in the real world. If I can spring a couple of them I bet I could charge my gold card members premium prices.

One of the girls got caught in a live trap – back and forth, back and forth, no way out and she's really pissed off. Hmm? I've got an idea. I'll go tell that bully who's been harassing me : *"See that blue plastic door? Behind it there's a really hot babe just waiting for you."*

Hmm? I've been studying for my behavioral neuroendocrinology exams and I am practicing with my new friend here. I wonder if she suffers with **aboulia**? That would explain a lot. Although now that I think about it further, I suspect it is more likely that she has **akinetetic mutism**.

What do you think? I asked her, but she was mute on the topic.

Oh yes, oh yes, my sweet **cadaverre**.

This girl could set records with her **vaginocavernosus effect**!

For a while after this **waxy flexibility** struck sex with her got boring, but in the end I decided that reliability trumps novelty.

biophotonic - the photons emitted by all cells as coherent light.

www.rp-photonics.com/spotlight_2007_02_16.html

vaunted - a boastful remark; speech of extravagant self-praise.

aboulia - one of the Disorders of Diminished Motivation, a lack of will or initiative that falls between apathy and akinetic mutism.

akinetetic mutism - a medical term describing patients who tend neither to speak nor move.

cadaverre – French for corpse.

vaginocavernosus effect - when the female's cavernous muscles reflexively contract upon being entered by a penis and increasing blood flow to the clitoris.

waxy flexibility - a symptom of catatonic schizophrenia. The person is nearly or completely unresponsive to stimuli and remains immobile for long periods of time.



Yeah, I know what you mean. Sometimes I also used to think how much better my life might have been if I'd made some different choices, but not anymore!

Remember that cute little French maid outfit you got for me? I'm thinking that it'd look good on you now. What do you think? ARGGHHH! Jeez, calm down fella, it was just an idea.

Hey would you help me with this, you're such a wordsmith. I want to change the lyrics to Mary Had A Little Lamb to fit this situation.

I want to go visit my Mom, but thought that I couldn't get away with you like this. Then I remembered that I can buy one of those cute self-refilling water and pet food bowls.

It is sooo sweet, ever since we made this change, it seems like at least a couple of times everyday I feel myself spontaneously breaking out singing: "Joy to the World, the Lord Is Come." Would you like to sing it with me now.

Ya know - I've finally got the male thing about "Making a Conquest." I never understood it before, and now it is so obvious. Duh!

When we used to do it the old way, for me it was like "chitty chitty bang bang." Now it's more like "She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes, when she comes." Know what I mean?

When you gave me that Ambien last night and told me that I'd wake up feeling differently this morning, I most certainly did not think that this is what you had in mind! *Ahhh dear man I love your **lambent** wit.*

*Well dear man I suppose I could be more sentimental about our previous relationship, but remember what **Theodore Dalrymple** said about how "sentimentality is the tribute indifference pays to compassion." Seems right considering the present circumstances doesn't it.*

Ya know, when I first checked out your Facebook profile and under favorite movies your only entry was "anything as long as it doesn't have Mel Gibson in it," I should have been more suspicious.

*Yeah well, if it is any comfort **Tony Hayward** wants his life back too.*

*Now that I've had this, I'm looking forward to an even more realistic male sexual experience. I'm thinking about getting a **syngina** fitted for you.*

*This is, in part, for all those doctors who seemed to so enjoy sticking cold hard steel and plastic things up inside me. I bet that you never had some guy come at you with a **photoplethysmograph** while you were strapped down with your legs were spread wide.*

*Why I do believe that I am feeling the onset of **ejaculatory inevitability** already. How sweet is that.*

Forsan et haec olim meminisse iuvabit.

*Surely you jest. When did a male ever experience **dysthymia** after getting as much sex as you do?*

*Hey this is cute, we're both sweating but mine's **eccrine** and yours is **apocrine**.*

lambent – glowing, gleaming, or flickering with a soft radiance.

Theodore Dalrymple – the pen name of prison psychiatrist Anthony Daniels who is sometimes criticized for being pessimistic and misanthropic.

en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Theodore_Dalrymple

Tony Hayward – expressed by BP's CEO at the time of the Gulf oil spill.

syngina - an artificial vagina; some models are used in research and some are for recreational purposes.

photoplethysmograph - a flashlight-like tool used to measure the volume inside an organ.

ejaculatory inevitability -

Forsan et haec olim meminisse iuvabit - from Vergil's Aeneid. "Perhaps someday it will help to have remembered even these things."

dysthymia - a type of low-grade depression that usually has fewer or less serious symptoms than major depression but lasts longer.

eccrine – watery sweat as from over heating.

apocrine - hormone-laden sweat.



Sorry about the bedbugs. Our last visitor had just come from the local Marriot Inn.

Oh MacMouse, if there'd been just one of the Seven Deadly Sins you hadn't indulged in, then there'd be some room for leniency. But oh no, little mister 'gotta taste all the forbidden fruits.'

You know, I really do envy all of the free time to meditate and contemplate the beauty of each moment of existence that you're going to have in there. I really do.

I hear that the school's cheerleaders are looking forward to no longer having your leering face staring at them from the first row at every game.

I saw your mother crying in the hallway after the verdict came down. I went over to comfort her and found that they were tears of joy that she's not going to be waking up at 4 A.M. anymore wondering what kind of trouble you are getting into.

I think it is safe to say that your sex life is going to go places you never imagined. Let me know how it goes.

Your new roommates Butch, Bubba, Scarface, Three Foot, and Canker are really looking forward to getting to know you more intimately.

I bet that old phrase: 'You can run but you can't hide' is going to take on new meaning for you.

*Perhaps your new friends will find your **falderol** more interesting than I have, but I doubt it.*

falderol – foolish talk; nonsense.



Too bad for you, but even an *Onthophogus tourus* has nothing on me!

There are worse ways to die than when you are feeling powerful and on top of the situation, so to speak.

When your wife smells all the burning chemicals in your new running shoes, she is really going to wonder what you've been messing up in the kitchen this time. Boy is she going to be surprised!

And now she can move in the guy she's been cheating on you with, that'll be nice. I presume she'll warn him so that this scenario doesn't get repeated.

This is easier for me because I believe **Professor Bartlett** was right when he said: *"Can you think of any problem in any area of human endeavor on any scale, from microscopic to global, whose long-term solution is in any demonstrable way aided, assisted, or advanced by further increases in population, locally, nationally, or globally?"*

Onthophogus tourus - - a species of dung beetle thought to be the strongest animal relative to its size. An adult is able to pull up to 1141 times its own weight! That's equivalent to a 150 pound man pulling over 170,000 pounds! Or more relevant to our story, a 1 oz. Mouse pulling 71+ pounds.

Professor Bartlett - en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Albert_bartlett



**Oh Dear – the Fellowship of the Damned.
I hope they've found peace at last.**

Too bad this scene doesn't have a replay button. How are the bookies ever going to figure out who to pay off on this race?

Next time let's do this with six mice, that should make it real interesting.

If this could all have been turned around and just their tails were stuck, just think of the joy ride I could go on!

All selfish selfish selfish, not a one offered to let his brother go first. What is it with this **narcissism epidemic** in today's youth?

Maybe I'll get a larger trap and try this with rats. I bet the very earth will quake under their thundering charge.

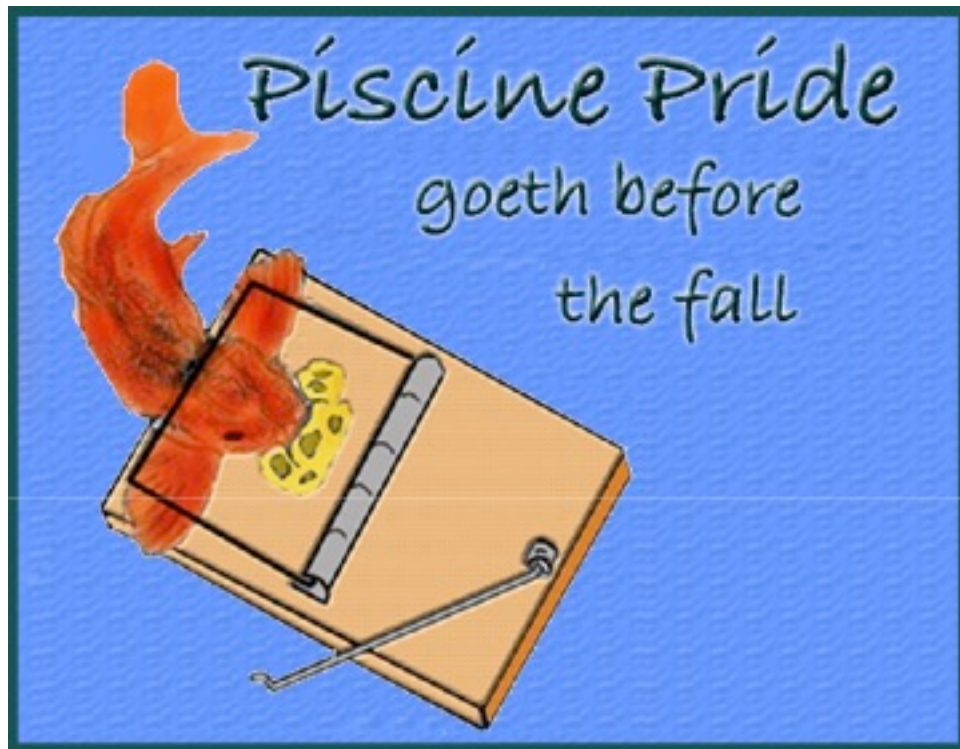
One convenient thing about the quick spring action is that there is enough cheese left to pay off the guy who is going to come in and clean up this awful mess.

I wonder how long it will be before my little Earthian cousins develop enough sense of self-autonomy to evolve beyond this herd instinct?

They didn't lack for courage. Maybe I should rework Tennyson's "*Charge of the Light Brigade*" for their memorial.

Gosh – they've left a whole new crop of fatherless young boys to grow up without responsible role models. That just doesn't bode well for their society's demographics.

narcissism epidemic - [LINK](#)

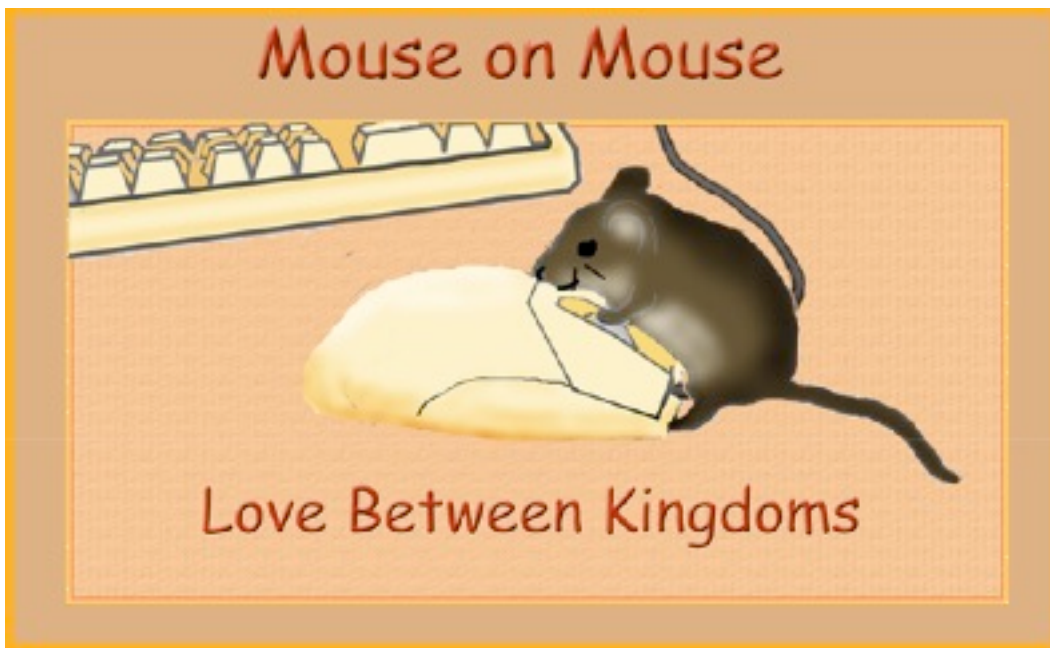


It's understandable. If you lived in the Gulf of Mexico, you'd get tired of everything tasting like petroleum too.

He had no fear of humans, as he'd seen how poorly they swim. Their technology on the other fin was a mystery to him.

I'll never forget the slower and slower swish swish swish of his little tail as the life force drained out of him.

I'll bet that if he'd gotten away with it, that all that dairy would have given him awful farts, and we'd have seen the little bubbles coming up out of the pond.



She's such a great dancer. She always lets me lead, and ohhh, how we glide across the desktop sooo smoothly!

Given my **lithophilia**, this isn't so surprising.

I wonder how her parents got her to be so compliant, and not end up getting all resentful about it like other girls I've known.

Given my keen sense of smell, and the importance of pheromones in our sexual lives, I don't think that this would have worked out if some of her plastics weren't **estrogen mimics**.

I tried one of those laptop girls, all butt and not much else. She was okay for a while, but this one's got more personality, and a lot more moves.

I hear that they're working on mouseless computers!!! And that these soulless monstrosities are going to respond to gestures. I wonder what this one's going to do, when with my sweetheart gone, I'm reduced to jerking-off in front of it?

I kept trying all the usual **initiating behaviors** but she didn't respond to any of them, so I figured "what the heck" let's just go for it and see what happens. Turns out she was totally agreeable.

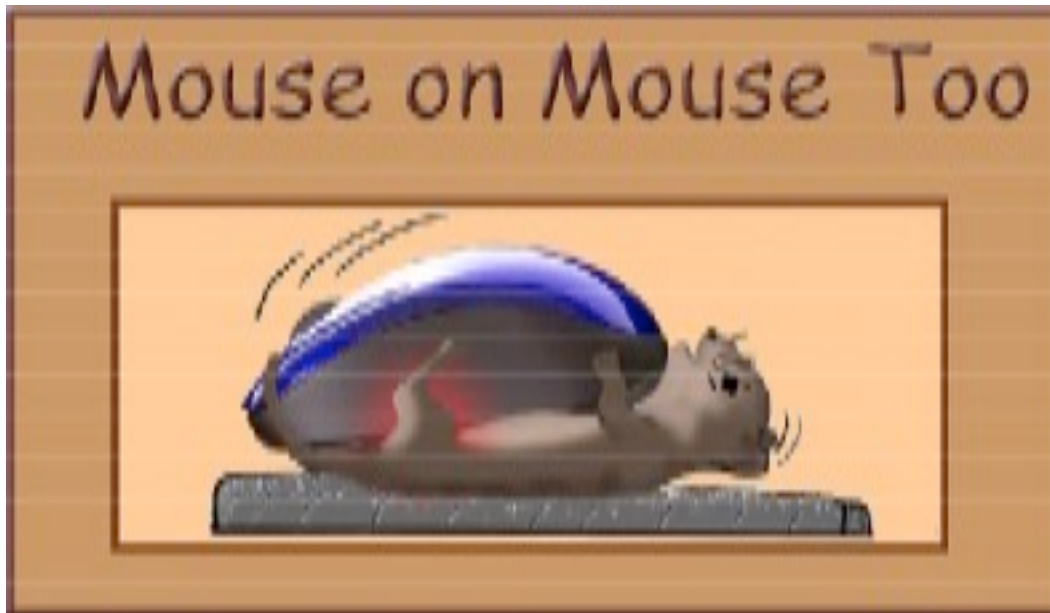
Yeah, well the sex is truly great, but I've had better **co-rumination**.

lithophilia - the love of stones.

estrogen mimics - chemicals in the environment that mimic the effect of the hormone on body functions.

initiating behaviors - species or culturally specific behaviors indicating readiness to engage in sexual activity.

co-rumination - to talk / ruminate together, especially regarding one's emotional life; a disease of adolescent females.



**Sex sex sex and I never get pregnant.
I don't understand it, but I like it a lot!**

The other girls can't figure out how I always look so well-laid, and never get pregnant either.

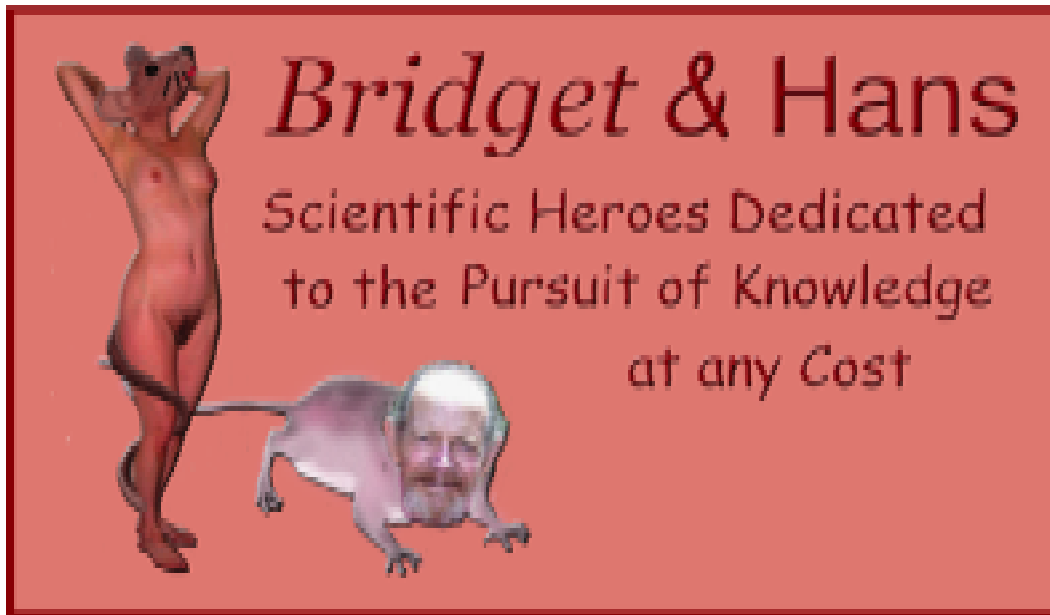
That last guy, the one with the long tail was good, but he didn't have the moves this stud has.

WOW - talk about a **multimount multi-intromission ejaculator** par excellence, this fellow is the best ever.

It's a good thing I'm nocturnal, as that Big Guy keeps him busy most all day long. Sometimes he goes away at lunchtime quickie and we to do a quickie.

Talk about conditioned responses. As soon as I see that red light scooting across the desktop under him, I get all lubricated down there and it isn't machine oil!

multimount multi-intromission ejaculator- when a male copulates with the female multiple times in quick succession, e.g. rhesus monkeys, and... you know.



Bad news Bridget, guess what other mammal besides pandas that Viagra doesn't work on.

You know Hans, I am really ready to give up this whole scientific enquiry, and just go back to leading a normal suburban housewife lifestyle again. Too bad I'm not into [gynotikolobomassophilia](#), you'd be even better for me now.

The FDA regulators are having trouble deciding how to classify our stem cells for research purposes. We're thinking that we might be able to make big money selling ours for special projects. Got any ideas?

We'd like to have children but we're a little concerned about how they might turn out. In a situation like ours there are a lot of possible combinations, and some of them, well.....

A couple of disreputable characters followed Bridget down a dark alley the other night and grabbed her. Man oh man but were they shocked when she turned and snarled at them. They ran off like the very hounds of hell were chasing them. We'd love to hear the story they told their friends at the bar.

There is something weird about going down on these mouse babes. I mean everything sorta works okay, they are surprised but seem to be able to get into it pretty quick. But still something about the taste and smell is just not quite right.

Bridget and I were at an animal theme park, and she got to flirting with one of the guys in a mouse costume. They went back to his place and when he tried to take off her mask he got the shock of his life.

Oh Yay! Halloween's coming! An uninhibited night out on the town for us!

I don't know what it says about their cultures, but Saudi princes and rightwing televangelists can't get enough of Bridget's porno films.

I, on the other paw, can't get any producers interested in taking advantage of my unique features and talents. *Oh quit whining Hans. Just remember that every time I do it with one of those gorgeous well-hung young studs, remember how good it used to be with you.*

So Bridget, are you ready to begin work with me on our **disquisition** on adaptive psycho-socio mechanisms operating in the contemporary culture milieu in cases of inadvertent species hybridization. *I don't know honey, since the experiment it has been hard for me to think about anything but food, sex, and sleep.*

Oh Hans - I had so much fun last night scaring the shit out of our neighbor's prissy cat.

Ya know Bridget when we get back around to doing it again we should try, for lack of a better term, doing it doggy style. *I don't know Hans. I'm having trouble wrapping my tail around that one.*

gynotikolobomassophilia – the love of nibbling on a female's earlobes.

disquisition - a lengthy, formal discourse that analyses or explains some topic; a treatise or dissertation.



I wonder why so many men stare at my breasts? Oh right - because they can.

My parents have mixed feelings about my change. I mean they are proud of my superhero exploits, but they're scandalized about me going around with nothing but a cape on. Uncle Harry about choked to death at our last family gathering. Would've served the leering old coot right too.

I don't have to worry about birth control anymore, there's not a human sperm alive that can penetrate one of my eggs.

I've gotta remember to fly upside down sometimes to even out my tan.

I hear that a lot of preadolescent girls are now refusing to wear underwear. There was that drunken Vice-President who thought I was a duck and took a shot at me. He's 1 out of 2 now. Boy was he surprised at the scolding I gave him!

I am thinking about going over and slowly cruising around over [Riyadh](#) and seeing what happens. Sounds like fun doesn't it.

Doing up my Playboy photo session was easy, no wrinkles, blemishes, warts, or tattoos to have to PhotoShop out.

I ordered a [lonsdaleite](#) nail file. Since The Change the only way I have been able to trim my nails is by biting them, and you know how ragged that leaves them looking. What's the advantage of being SuperGirrl if I can't have nice nails?

I love to swim, and with this [hydrophobic](#) super body of mine there's no muss and no fuss cleanup afterwards.

Dogs love me, but cats are suspicious because I mess with their sense of superiority over humans.

SuperGirrling can be fun, but some of the thrills are gone, I used to love flying up next to jet airliners and putting my face in a passenger's window. It really worked great at night! And one time I sat on a plane's nose and got myself off in front of the pilots. I think about the fact that one of them was a straight female. The stupid prude radioed in about me. The FAA pricks gave me sooo much shit over it, so I've given that up. In my defense I pointed out that most pilots loved it, and anyway those planes fly themselves these day.

Stuff gets old, flying through thunderstorms and volcano eruptions, aren't the thrill they use to bed. I'll tell you what is still a rush though: Smoking a doobie at 50,000 feet and letting go into freefall - WOW! Although the other day I got so spaced I forgot to pull out of it. I left one whopping hole in that farmer's field.

*It isn't fair that the **IOC** won't let me join the American track and field team because of some stupid rule about appropriate attire. Of course there is always the nude Olympics, but the quality of the competition just isn't the same.*

It is a good thing that I am a sweet girl and was raised to have good manners. I mean just think what would happen if I got angry easily???
That time at Hooters was an exception, and it taught me my lesson.

*Thinking back on it, I'm pretty sure that Cindy Lauper's "Girls Just Wanna Have Fun" was written just for me. **LINK***

*I'm gonna bust the next idiot that sings me an imitation of Frank Sinatra doing "Fly Me to the Moon." I'm gonna take him and leave him! **LINK***

Whenever I go to the shopping mall I end up having a trail of followers like I'm leading a parade of horny old geezers, horny teenage boys, and adoring preadolescent girls.

I've had to hire an assistant to handle my fan mail, Facebook fan club and friend requests, and keep my tweets organized. Sheez - who knew that being famous was so much work.

You wouldn't believe how many guys send me proposals, telling me that they are the one "real man" who can give me what I really need. Oh barf! I do get a kick out of the guys who want me to break them out of their maximum security prison for just that purpose. It did give me a neat idea though: Say I get a bunch of the worst sociopaths, and a bunch of the most egregious super-wealthy financial crooks and switch them into the others' habitats. Wouldn't that create interesting social dynamics at both ends of the socio-economic career criminal classes!

I've got the most incredible collection of UFO and alien-encounters stories I could tell. You'll have to wait until I publish my memoirs.

*I'm a nice girl but I can't be blamed for what I did to that guy who tried **dealating** me.*

Riyadh - the capital of Saudi Arabia.

lonsdaleite - the hardest known material. It is 58% harder than diamond.

hydrophobic - water repelling.

IOC – the International Olympic Committee.
dealating – the removal of one’s wings.



Sorry for the lack of a report. We're too stunned by the absurdities we see here to know what to say that they'll believe us back home.

THE WORD OF GAD

Closed for the Sabbath, gone fishing for souls



Gone fishing with Dad

It's great fishing with the Old Man, he knows all the tricks, where they're hiding, what bait they'll take. We're sure to get a great catch! He knows the best local bars everywhere we go too. He's a real hoot with a few brewskies in him.

