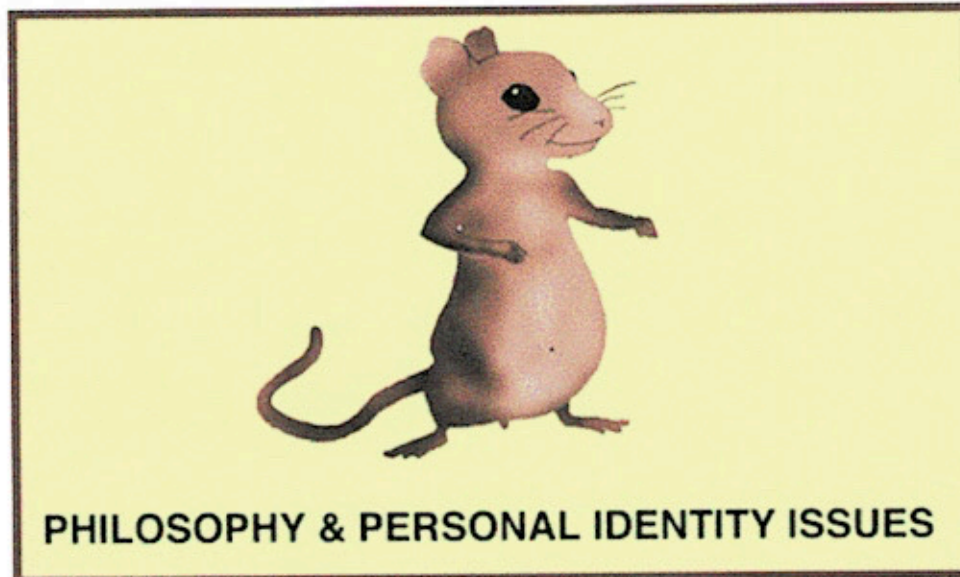


APHORISMS



**One of the problems with humans,
is that you almost always think you
are the person you think you are.**

I'm more than a musical note, or a chord, or even a melody – I am a Symphony!
No self-predation here – I mean why?

NPR had a story about "*alarm fatigue*," how nurses get overwhelmed by the alarms on various monitors in patient's rooms going off over and over again, often for no more reason than someone coughed. Pissed me off! You want "Alarm Fatigue!" Try being a mouse for a while in this world full of cats and traps and poisons, and lawn mowers and and and.... Friggin' nurses got no idea what ALARM FATIGUE is!!!!

I gotta say that if this is about as bad as it gets, then you can relax. Right? Whenever I am reminded of how quickly this life is passing by, I feel so blessed by everything that I have experienced, and look forward to whatever future I have left here with wonder. Senility is great!

No no no – this is most certainly not an **amphigory**. I can't believe that you would even consider such a heresy!

Sometimes I feel like **Old Negus** when he said that he felt like he was "*standing somewhere between unofficial soothsayer and official scapegoat.*"

When I've checked it out, I've generally found that the grass is actually browner on the other side of the fence.

This is sooo cool. Ya know how we mice usually just live to be a couple of years old. Well I figure that I'll live as long as my Creator, because really, where would these Metalletual Adventures be without me. Right? So let's all raise a toast, and let our voices sing out in prayer, for your good health and longevity Big Buddy!

"The true mad man (or mouse) knows he is sane. That is his strength. Since for the rest of us sanity is largely consensus of opinion, he has an enormous advantage." **Salvador Dali**

You may have heard the tale that when wise men (or mice) do the will of the Gods, and help others awakening to higher levels of consciousness and spiritual strength within them, then the forces of darkness will arise against them, and allies too will come, often in surprising ways. Do you believe it? I've found it to be true. And mighty are the hosts that.... Oh never mind, I don't need to brag. The songs of my people will carry my heroic feats down through the ages. *Uhhhh... Perhaps MacMouse, perhaps.*

Ughh – I had a couple of drinks last night and I feel like my brain is full of **swarf** this morning. You'd think I'd learn, but.....

As your clever Walt Whitman fellow said about himself, may be even more true for me: *"Do I contradict myself? / Very well then I contradict myself, / I am large, I contain multitudes."*

I've been told that my literary canon demonstrates a startling lack of moral excess. That's good – right?

Hmmm – do you think that **Saul Alinsky's** observation that *"Last guys don't finish nice,"* has any relevance to.... No, never mind, I almost lost it there for a moment.

I'm the kinda guy who sees the world thru rose-colored glasses, even when my eyes are closed.

To my admiring readers: Relax, as **George Cringe** said: *"What's wrong with escapism?"*

And just remember: *"Art requires a spectator. Great art requires a great spectator."*

Well yes, I do believe that **Tom Wolf** may have been referring to me, when in his The Electric Kool-Aid Acid Test he mentioned "a **postliminious recrudescence** of a **hegemonial** personality."

Or again when he referred to someone saying: *"He seemed like a randy-painted lulu bent upon his **rectococcygeal** shoals."*

And my misanthropodies as: *"visual revelations of a **paleopsychic** mystery."*

And the **Merry Pranksters'** creed: *"Put your good where it will do the most."*

To you literary critics, I do remember that the exclamation point, used to be called the shriek mark!

A brilliant astronomer met me and now he's gone from being into **SETI** to being into **CETI**. That seems an obvious progression, all things considered

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

Salvador Dali most famous of 20th century surrealist painters.

Old Negus - a character in Richard Cowper's wonderful novel Kuldesak.

swarf - shavings and chippings of metal.

Saul Alinsky - American community organizer and writer.

George Cringe - the protagonist in Richard Cowper's sci-fi novel Worlds Apart.

Tom Wolfe - American author and journalist.

postliminious - done after the fact.

recrudescence - renewed after a period of abatement or inactivity.

hegemonial - control by one nation or class over another.

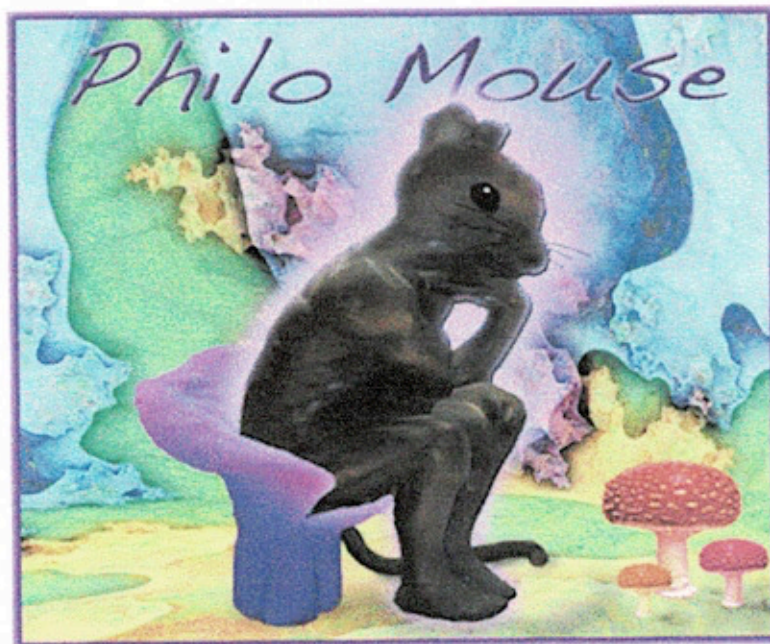
rectococcygeal - a smooth muscle running from the back of the rectum to the front of the coccyx.

paleopsychic - ancestral modes of thought and desire as if still operative in the unconscious.

Merry Pranksters - a group of hippies formed around author Ken Kesey famous for their trip around the country journey on a psychedelic painted bus promoting psychedelic drugs and free living.

SETI - the Search for Extraterrestrial Intelligence organization that coordinates searches.

CETI - Communication with Extraterrestrial Intelligence.



As my buddy
Ken Kesey says -

Alc

“Quit just feeling and try thinking for a change!”

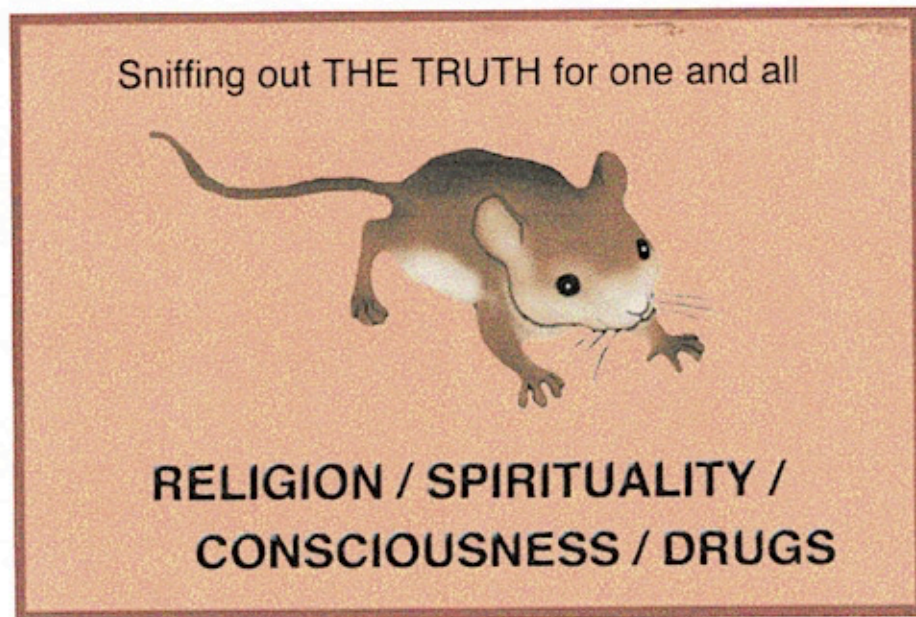
is what I want to yell at those NewAgey mice.

*Truth cuts like a fine-honed blade.
Wisdom uses compassion to guide its stroke.
The sleeping present cries for lost-eternity,
till awakening to what was never lost.
The breath of the sky shouts 'freedom'.
Love's tears shed upon the land bloodied,
bring forth seeds of redemption in Time.*

I gave up **fallibilism** a long long time ago, but if I were you I wouldn't.
Ahhh, my friends – when better **anatherapeusis** than in Love

fallibilism is the philosophical doctrine that all claims of knowledge could, in principle, be mistaken.

anatherapeusis – treatment by steadily increasing doses.



William Blake said that Eternity is in Love with the
Productions of Time. Do you think that's true?

"To neurophysiologists, who research cognitive functions, the emotionally driven appear to suffer from cognitive deficits that mimic certain types of brain injuries. Not just partisan political junkies but ardent sports fans, the devout, even

hobbyists—anyone with an intense emotional interest in a subject loses the ability to observe it objectively. You selectively perceive events. You ignore data and facts that disagree with your main philosophy. Even your memory works to fool you, as you selectively retain what you believe in, and subtly mask any memories that might conflict. Studies have been shown that we are actually biased in our visual perception—literally, how we see the world—because of our belief systems. This cognitive bias is not an occasional problem. It is a systematic source of errors.” **Barry Ritholtz**

Hey Fancy, did you hear that the weird **Pat Robertson** guy on TV smokes pot. *Uhhh - no MacMouse. He said that we shouldn't be arresting people for smoking it. No No No – he really said..... MacMouse - would you please read the paragraph above. No No No – he really.....*

Lady Sandra's atheist prayer of thanks: *“My eternal gratitude, O blind and ontologically empty dance of atoms.”*

I recently heard a talk in which **Ken Wilber** was kinda joking about how Gad can only be two of the these three at any one time: All-Powerful, All-Knowing, and All-Loving. Makes sense doesn't it?

“God acts throughout the world through a gentle persuasion called love.”

Alfred North Whitehead

*“Who would **Shiva** watch if **Shakti** wasn't dancing – and why would Shakti dance if Shiva wasn't watching.”* Ken Wilber

“Evolution is self-organization through self-transcendence.” **Eric Jantsch**

I have heard so many people, especially women, talk about how they hadn't had sex, drank alcohol, or done drugs until they went to college. I suppose that's one reason they call it 'higher' education.

“The problem in the world is that we draw the circles around our family too small.”

Nelson Mandela

Well, as someone once said, and the situation in Japan (tsunami induced nuclear reactor accident) has reaffirmed: *“Humankind inhabits this earth subject to geological consent, which can be withdrawn at any time.”*

I appreciate the character who said: *“What if we had a culture that valued beauty the way the current one values money?”*

“Art is a creed, not a craft.” **Tom Wolfe**

William Blake – 1757-1827 posthumously famous English mystical poet and artist.

Barry Ritholtz – financial columnist.

Pat Robertson – famous, or infamous depending on your viewpoint, popular televangelist.

Lady Sandra – ruthless character in S.M. Stirling's Novels of the Change series.

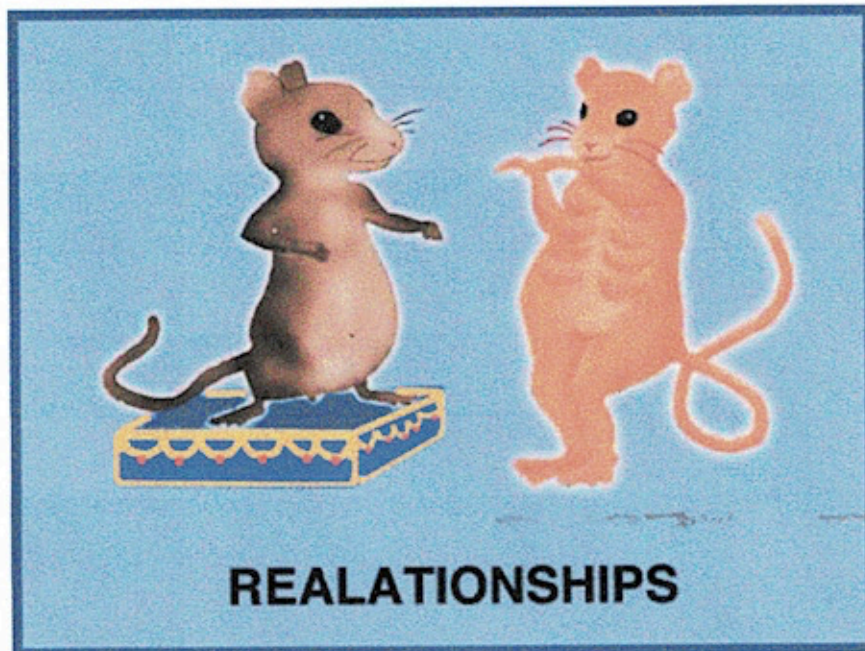
Ken Wilber – intellectual and author, the most prominent proponent of Integral Philosophy.

Shiva – the male principle in the most expanded sense as pure consciousness.

Shakti – the female principle in its most expanded sense as the entire physical creation.

Eric Jantsch – a 20th century astrophysicist whose 1979 book The Self-Organizing Universe was extremely influential.

Nelson Mandela – long time antiapartheid activist and the first President of post-segregation South Africa.



**One time we put twirly strobe lights on her nipples
and she danced for me in a darkened room.
Let me tell you – grand mal seizures aren't fun!**

Once my thingie hadn't been working so good for a while. So I ate one of those blue pills human males seem to be so fond of. I'd forgotten that was the dose for one of the big hairless apes who weigh a couple of thousand times what I do! FUCK FUCK FUCK – that's all I could do for days. I'm gonna get into the Guinness Book of Mice Records for sure.

One old girlfriend tried to tell me that I'm oppositional. So I had to get right up in her face loud and hard and tell her: *"No friggin' way am I oppositional you little twit!"* Apparently she got it.

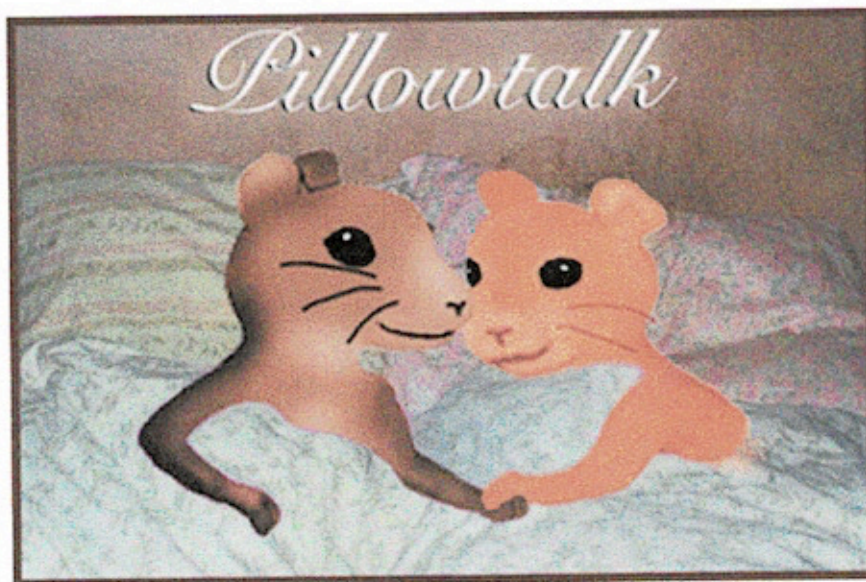
I knew this couple, where the woman learned that a retrovirus is thought to be complicit in creating Chronic Fatigue Syndrome and Fibromyalgia in women, and prostate cancer in men. When the guy said: *"That's not fair!"* She responded: *"I don't know about that, I use my back a lot more than you use*

your balls."

It isn't that I'm uptight about pornography, it's just that I like my erotica with a lot more fur.

If I remember correctly Jack Nicholson's character in *The Witches of Eastwick* cried out something like: "*Oh God, are women a challenge or are they a mistake?*" Anyone know his phone number so we can find out what answer he got.

One time this gal and I hit on the way to have a perfect relationship. *OH?* Yeah – Pretend! We each pretended that we'd do anything the other one wanted, while also pretending that we each already had everything we wanted. Thus our pretend relationship was perfect! *So how did it work out?* She started pretending that she needed to pretend with a different pretender. So I pretended that I didn't need her pretending anymore. *And?* I'm still pretending that my emotional pain is a pretending. *Okay, and how is that going?* Well, not so great, although pretending that I was just pretending all along, sorta helps.



Our love life proves that electrons aren't the only things that have **electric dipole moments.**

Fancy knows not to criticize me too harshly, because if she does, I crawl into bed and lay there comatose with my eyes open for 24 to 36 hours. *And then you aren't good for anything. Our passed-down thru the generations female wisdom says that you should never make your male feel worthless, because then he will be.*"

Not now Mac, I have to take some pills. You always have an excuse don't you. *And what excuse did I have at 3 AM last night? Ohhh – you were awake for that?*

You're cute MacMouse, but have you noticed that sometimes there is a thin line between being cute and being obnoxious? Uhh – no, no I haven't. (sighing) That's what I thought.

So Fancy, which of us do you think is doing the best job of entertaining the other one? *Oh MacMouse you're definitely doing that. And, my gift to you, is that I am the most perfect being in the entire Universe to most exquisitely and completely appreciate your extraordinarily peculiar gifts. Uhhh....*

Okay.

Oh Fancy, I'm sorry that I'm so coarse. *It isn't that you're coarse MacMouse, it's that you're oblivious. Uhh – is that better or worse?*

I want to be happy and light and free, but most definitely not fancy free. *Oh so sweet MacMouse my male.*

I wonder if **Hegel** had us in mind when he spoke of "*the ineffable synthesis of discordant opposites.*" *Discordant? Well... ummm.. just think how much more lovely the ineffability of two concordant opposites. Opposites? Well yes, in the sense of a couple perfectly paired for the highest expression of passion and the creation of beauty embodied in wisdom. How does that work for ya? Pulled that one out didn't you MacMouse. But of course my sweetness.*

Oh MacMouse, is it really legal to have this much fun? Actually no, not in this state, but in California and 14 other states it would be, that is if we could prove that we're sick. Wait a minute - you're telling me that it is good for sick people, but bad for healthy ones! Yep – that's the deal. Whoa - that's so weird!

Did you know that the part of the brain that is always vigilant shuts down in females when they are having an orgasm. Not wonder trust is so important. What's this say about our relationship: We heard an ambulance's siren, and my comment was: "*Someone's day just took a turn for the worse,*" while Fancy's was "*Oh good, help is on the way.*"

Like **Brian Swimme** said: "*Synergy shows the ontological power of relationship.*" And Fancy my sweet, isn't that just so very true of us.

Well Fancy, of all the suffragettes I am glad you like Victoria Woodhull the most. *Well yes, who wouldn't love the first woman to run for President, who also proclaimed: I am a free lover. I have an inalienable, constitutional and natural right to love whom I may, to love as long or short a period as I can; to change that love every day if I please. Uhh.. wait a moment, that's sounding a bit scary. Oh quit worrying you big hunk, I'm all yours and yours alone.*
Whew!

Oh Fancy, I never thought that I'd have my own personal **dryad**! *You fortunate fellow.*

When we are together it is like it was for Richard Cowper's characters in Worlds Apart: *"The impingement of an **asomatic** continuum due to a biaxial juxtaposition of our **enatiomorphic** compatibilities."* *Yes - I've often had the exact same thought. Exactly! Even more "evidence of the existence of **asomatic** overlap in the prevalent contiguity."* *Yes. Isn't love great!*

electric dipole moments – a measure of the separation of positive and negative electrical charges.

Hegel – German philosopher famous for his exposition of the dialectic process in which a thesis leads to a counter antithesis which resolve into a synthesis, which in turn becomes the new thesis.

Brian Swimme – a cosmologist who has through his books and DVDs popularized a somewhat romantic and mystical sense of the nature of the Universe and life. [LINK](#)

dryad

asomatic – without a body; non-physical.

enatiomorphic – mirror-imaged forms.



GOD IS THE CREATOR
HE WANTS TO CREATE
SOMETHING IN US

JESUS – THERE'S SOMETHING
ABOUT THAT NAME"

You mean besides it means that he's probably Mexican.

IF GOD IS YOUR CO-PILOT SWITCH SEATS

Not until I see his FAA license I won't.

IF HUMANS EVOLVED FROM MONKEYS,
WHY ARE THERE STILL MONKEYS?"

Uhh – to test to see if the reader has more than an elementary school level of science knowledge. In which case he may be a candidate for their simplistic version of religion.

WHEN SATAN BRINGS UP THE PAST,

REMEMBER THE FUTURE."

Sounds like an endless party to me!

HE MAKES ALL THINGS BEAUTIFUL IN HIS TIME

Yeah, well he may have eternity in which to do so, but I'd appreciate it if he'd hurry up a bit, wouldn't you? I mean poverty, plagues, war, thieving bankers, corrupt politicians, poison ivy, mosquitoes, Lady Gaga's wardrobe.....

TROUBLESOME TIMES ARE HERE. JESUS IS COMING."

I hope that he's bringing a radiation suit and his potassium iodide pills.
(March 2011 Fukushima nuclear disaster)



OMG – I just found that polar bears are negroes: Their skin is black!
Wanna know the weather anywhere in the U.S. with the swish of the paw:

www.wrh.noaa.gov/zoa/mwmap3.php?map=usa

How about a robot stand-up comedian.

www.ted.com/talks/heather_knight_silicon_based_comedy.html

A utopian eco village inspired by coral for where?

http://www.huffingtonpost.com/2011/02/19/vincent-callebaut-coral-village_n_824061.html#s241149>slide show

Scott Barry Kaufman PhD on Creative People:

Creative people have a great deal of physical energy, but they're also often quiet and at rest. They work long hours, with great concentration, while projecting an aura of freshness and enthusiasm... This does not mean that creative people are hyperactive, always "on." In fact, they rest often and sleep a lot. The important thing is that they control their energy; it's not ruled by the calendar, the dock, an

external schedule. When necessary, they can focus it like a laser beam; when not, creative types immediately recharge their batteries. They consider the rhythm of activity followed by idleness or reflection very important for the success of their work.

Creative people tend to be both extroverted and introverted. We're usually one or the other, either preferring to be in the thick of crowds or sitting on the sidelines and observing the passing show. In fact, in psychological research, extroversion and introversion are considered the most stable personality traits that differentiate people from each other and that can be reliability measured. Creative individuals, on the other hand, seem to exhibit both traits simultaneously.

Creative people's openness and sensitivity often exposes them to suffering and pain, yet also to a great deal of enjoyment... Being alone at the forefront of a discipline also leaves you exposed and vulnerable.

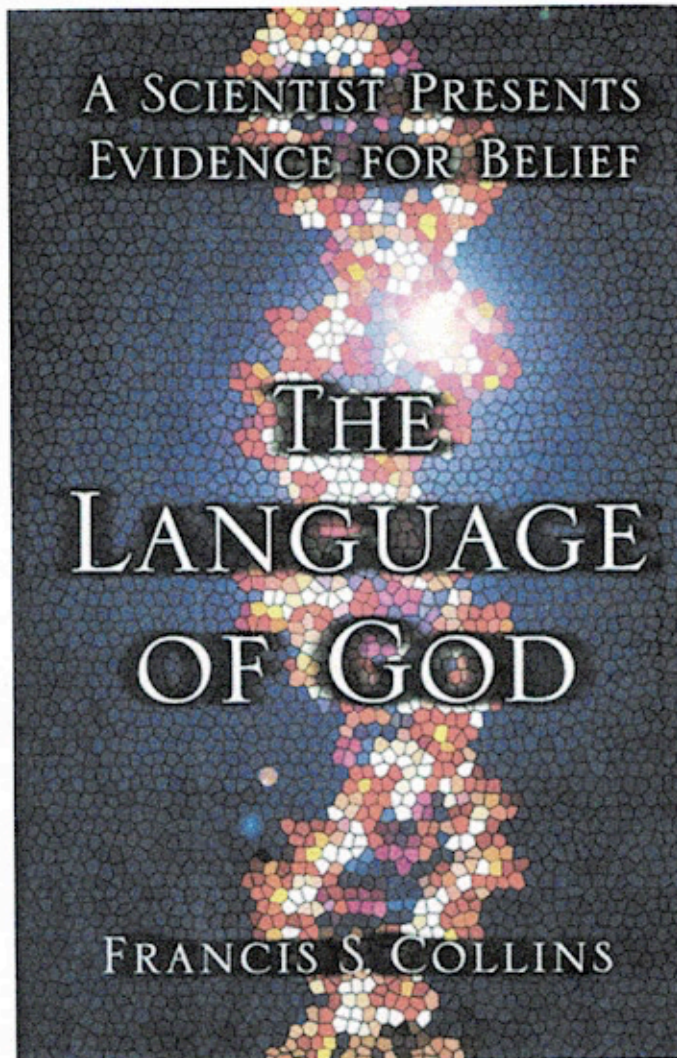
These three seeming contradictions -- energy/rest, extroversion/introversion, and openness/sensitivity -- are not separate phenomenon but are intimately related to one another and along with other traits form the core of the creative performer's personality.

A character in Jack McDevitt's Time Travelers Never Die mentions a book he is reading about how to improve our government by among other things using lie detectors at Presidential debates and having he candidates take IQ tests which they can choose to make public or not. I like it.



C'mon folks, not one of the hundreds of responses I've received in the last month has had civilized enough language to share in a family-oriented site like this one. And those threats, with their graphic descriptions of the tortures you want to inflict on me, aren't welcome here either!

Books books kindle books iPad



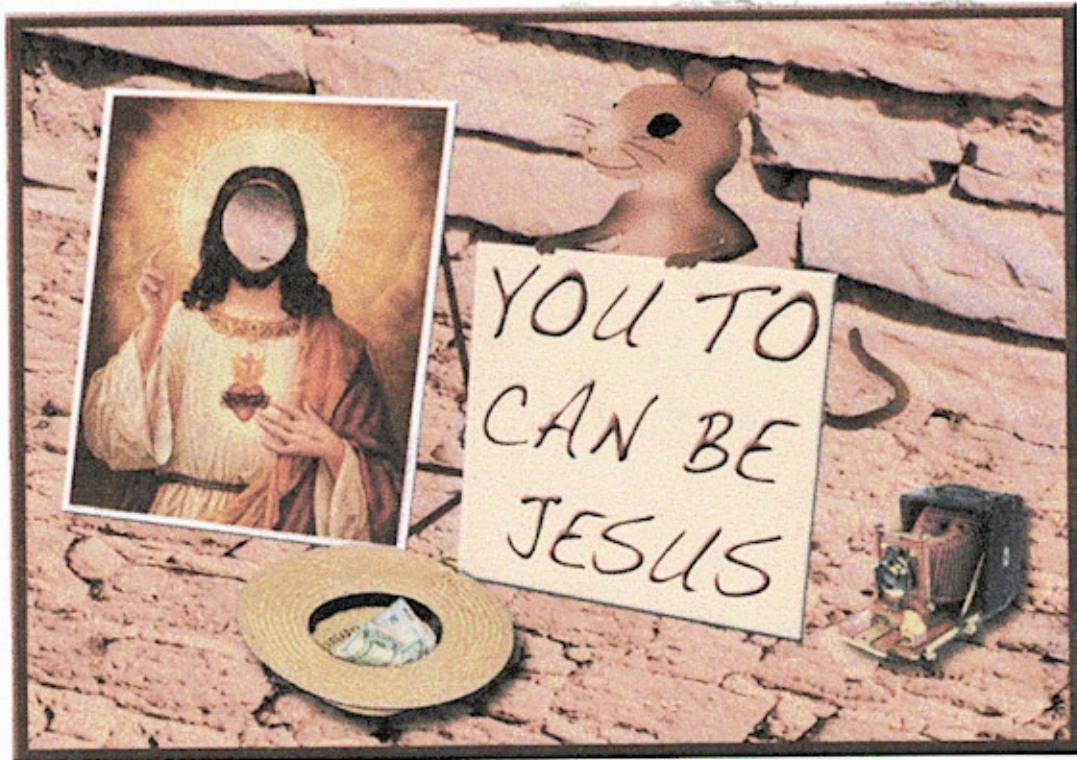
Francis Collins Ph.D., M.D. is an eminent scientist being both the former head of the human genome project, the present director of research at the NIH, and concurrently a devout Christian. In his early career he made some important breakthroughs in gene research. In this best selling book he promotes the view that the belief in Christianity can be reconciled with evolution and science. He enjoys riding motorcycles and playing in a rock n'roll band.

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.

A Truly Miraculous New Misanthropody:

You To Can Be Jesus



**Wait until I try to give blood and
they find out that it's wine!**

My mother is going to be sooo proud - that is after she gets over the shock.
I hope she didn't hit her head too hard when she fainted.

Now everyone's gonna think that I'm a Mexican.

Hmmm - turning oregano in marijuana shouldn't be any harder than turning water into wine was.

I have the all-time best birthday date of the year! Every year - what a party!

I wonder if they'll let me buy wine when I explain why I don't have a state-issued photo I.D.?

Some guy figured that I must be a hippy and tried to score some pot from me. You wouldn't believe the heavy shit I conjured up for him.

And at a great price too!

I guess I'll have to wait to see if I can walk on water since we're in the middle of the desert here.

Hmmm - If I can't find a donkey to ride, I wonder if a motorcycle would be an acceptable substitute.

Time to head for Libya. This should surprise everyone there enough for them to throw down their weapons and go to their mosques and pray.

(March 2011)

Winos love me, as my cup always runneth over.

I never saw a mouse playing the role of John the Baptist in any Bible Story book I ever read.

The way the tourists are lining up, there's probably gonna be a riot in town tonight as we all fight over who's the "REAL" Jesus.

Heh heh heh - now the young nuns are gonna find out what it means to really be a Bride of Christ!

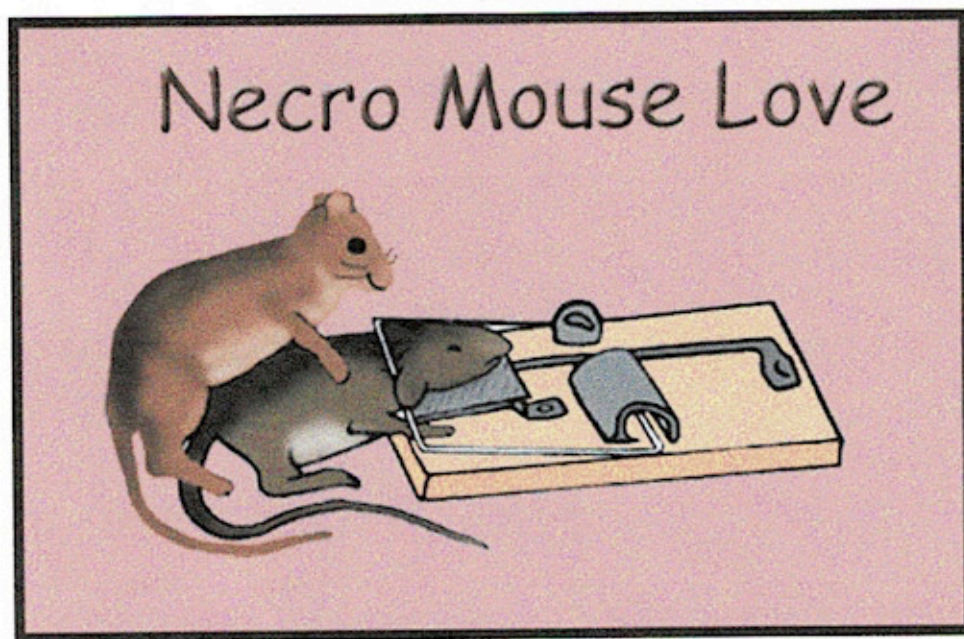
I'm glad that there aren't Romans around anymore, that crucifixion business was just plain ugly.

But if we ever do need to have a "last supper" we can order take-out from PizzaHut. Nothing but bread and wine is pretty boring fare for a celebration.

The next person that asks me if I am a movie actor playing Jesus, I'm gonna squirt blood outta my palms into their face. That'll show them!

I am pretty sure that my Dad doesn't fix the lotteries to answer people's prayers for money. But for his only son.....

Ya know - before now it never occurred to me that there was any significance to my parents being named Joe and Mary. I never told this part of the story before, but when I overturned the money-changers' tables, I had a secret pocket in my robe where I stashed some of the larger denomination coins. Uhhh... for charity of course. What I would give for a pair of Nikes, some sunscreen, and an ice-cold beer. But I don't want to take this miracle thing too far-out for the locals. You telling me that you wouldn't push your way out of a tomb, if you woke up in one? And, yeah well, actually I did play favorites sometimes. Mary Magdaline was definitely my fave. She was so the Lady Gaga of her day. People always feel more secure when I'm on their air flight. Ain't no plane I'm on gonna crash. It didn't take those greedy bastards in Las Vegas long to ban me from their casinos. The cheapskates! The owner of a pro football team, who I will let remain nameless for now, offered me big bucks to dress in a uniform and sit on the bench. All I was gonna have to do woulda been a little divine intervention on key plays. Nothing too obvious ya know.



I would take you away from all of this, but I... uhh... can't.

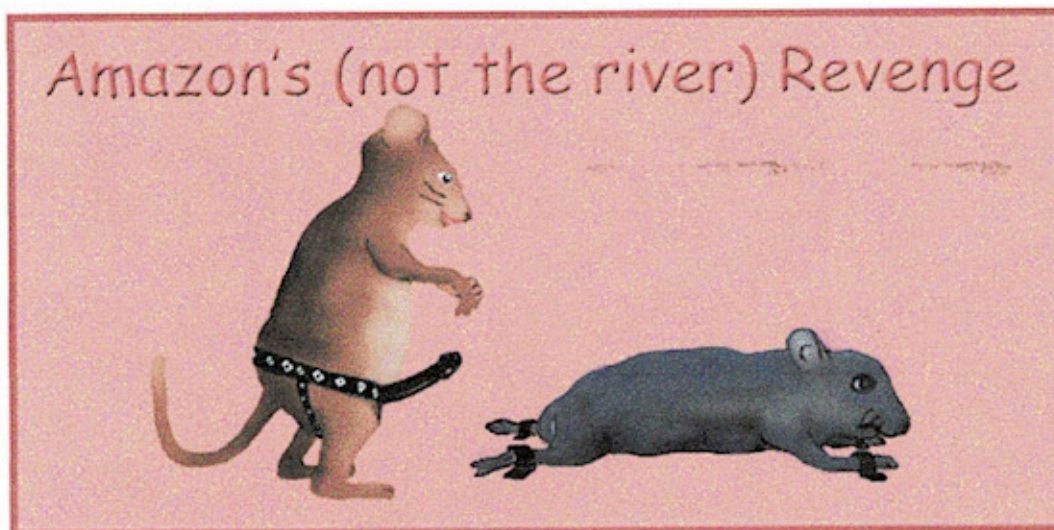
It's good that you've mastered unconditional love, because I'm still working on it.

Ahh - the freedom, I need be **uxorious** no longer!

I have a confession to make, when we get it on sometimes I fantasize that you are your sister and it's really good that way. Let me know if that bothers you. Okay?

Fool proof birth control! Do you have any idea how hard that is for a mouse. Yes, I did finish up the cheese, thank you for leaving me such a generous portion.

uxorious - overly devoted or submissive to one's wife.



The clerk who sold me this was surprised to find out that I'm not a lesbian.

Hmmm - with this rig on, I suppose that for me anticipation may be the best part of the experience. That, and your ecstatic cries of pleasure as I take you to places you've never gone before.

Yes, I suppose that "**pellucidely** ruthless" may indeed fit the occasion.

You don't mind if I advertise your services on Craig's list do you?

I'd send you a friend request on Facebook, but you probably wouldn't respond.

I never took you for the **lachrymouse** type. Oh, you never were before

this. I can understand that.

When I get a nice video, edited with music and close-ups and all, I'll make you a copy. Or more, if you'd like one for your friends and family.

Oh, that is so cute - your ears ^{wiggle} twitch when you're excited. ^{2 wiggle}

Oh Please, give it up. When has acting all **stroppy** ever made anything better.

If all is fair in love and war, what would you call this?

Wasn't Martin Luther King's 'I Have a Dream' speech, just so inspiring? It certainly was for me.

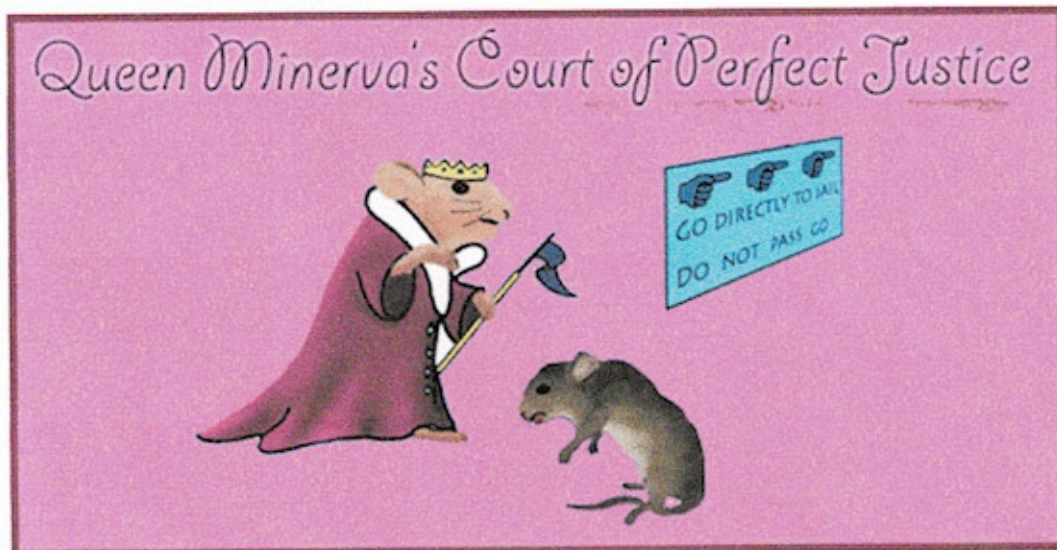
Deus lo vult works as an explanation for me. How about for you?

pellucide - transparent; clear

lachrymose - a mouse given to weeping; tearful.

stroppy - bad-tempered or hostile; quick to take offense.

deus lo vult - Latin for God wills it.



I'll give you a Bible, if you promise not to eat it.

Ahhh my sweet - I'll sleep much better now, knowing where you are when you don't come home at dawn.

Surely you aren't surprised that this realm is not tolerant of anti-royalist bloggers.

Hmmm - should we make your sentence in human years or mouse years?

Why yes, you heard correctly, the warden is a cat. Oh, and a boa constrictor travels the halls at night.

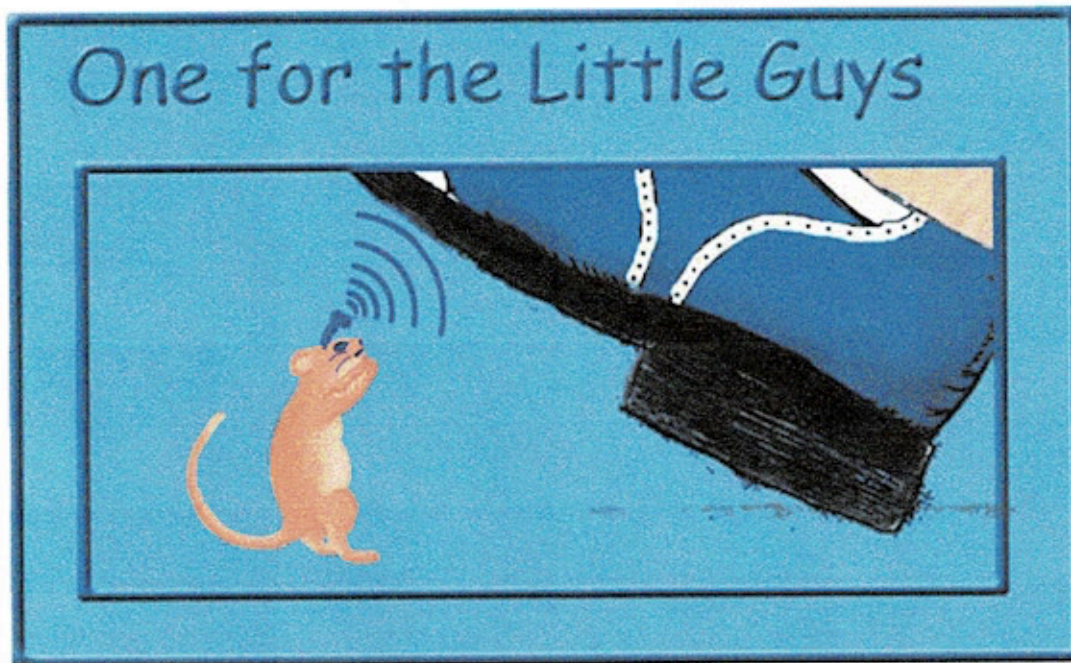
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19.18

to my
what?

Well, you do seem to have lost that **contumacious** attitude you were prancing around with so recently.

contumacious - stubbornly disobedient, willfully obstinate or rebellious.



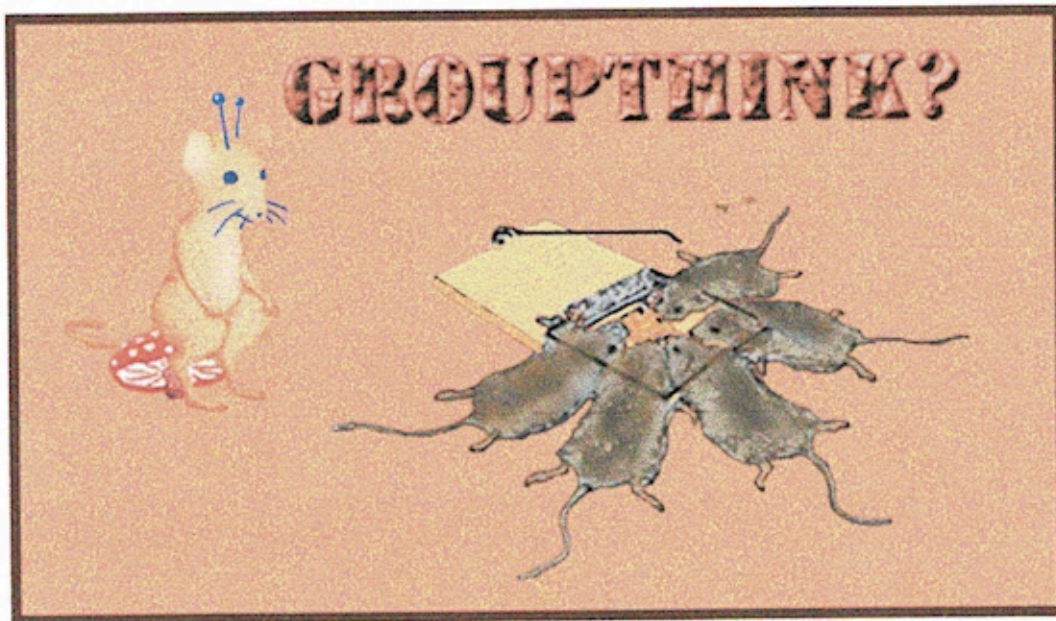
Guess this proves that you're not the charismatic megafauna that you thought you were.

Okay - so now we'll find out what smells worse, burnt rubber or burnt flesh. I thought about just putting some of that mouse poison you stuck under the frig, in your coffee, but I thought that it'd be more fun to give you a sporting chance.

I had to come help my Libyan brethren. The people in your country were so poor, that my kind couldn't even find bread crumbs! (Feb-Mar 2011)

And what kind of weird name is Muammar anyway?

Ha Ha Ha - even you Super-Rich can't buy shoes that stop this working-class hero's atomic-level disassembler ray.



Any of their parents who watch Fox News will be told that it is all Obama's fault.

I am waiting for a couple of cats to come along and try to pull them in different directions. That should be fun to watch.

And I thought that perhaps at least one of them would have been sufficiently **percipient** to have avoided this fate.

I guess the man that set this trap got his money's worth from that expensive gourmet cheese he used as bait. I'd never seen them run that fast before.

I wonder how they'll sort out in which order to admit them at the Pearly Gates?

I'll bet that the sixth one now forgives the guy who intentionally tripped him at the starting line.

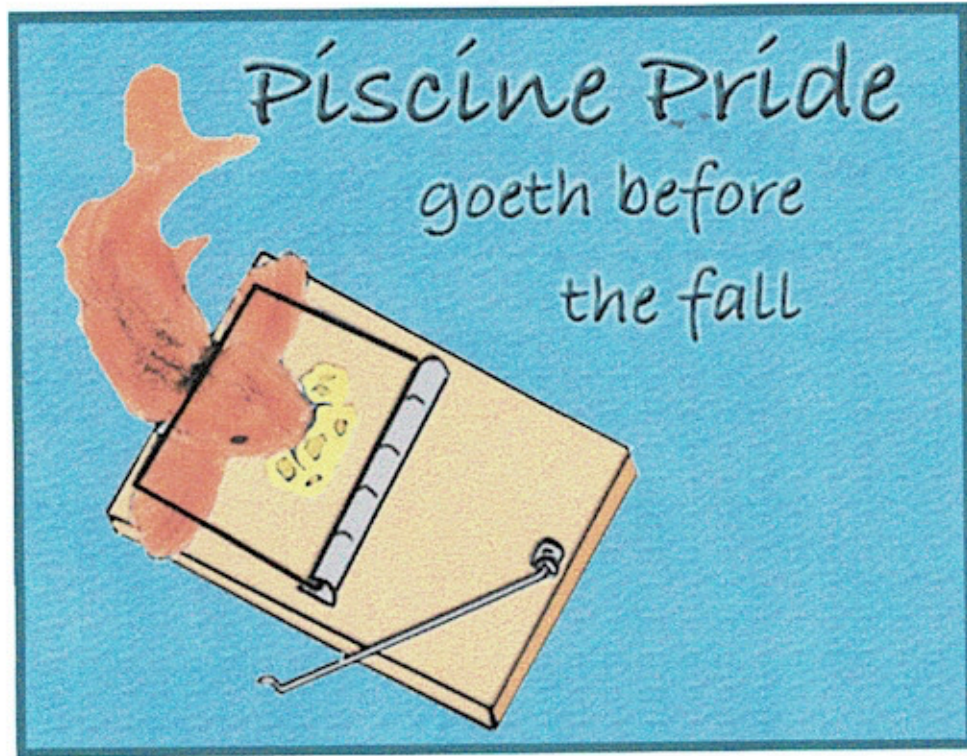
And what is so strange is that given the way egos work, if you could ask them now if they think this was a bad idea, they'd probably defend their decision to the death (so to speak).

I wonder if global warming had anything to do with it?

Ahh - they were a magnificently **febrile** group weren't they.

percipient - having the ability to perceive, especially to perceive quickly.

febrile - having or showing a great deal of nervous excitement or energy.



Actually he's a catfish, didn't turn this color until after the nuclear accident at Fukushima.

Ya know, if we could just catch two of them like this, without breaking their necks, we could have a really cool speedboat race.

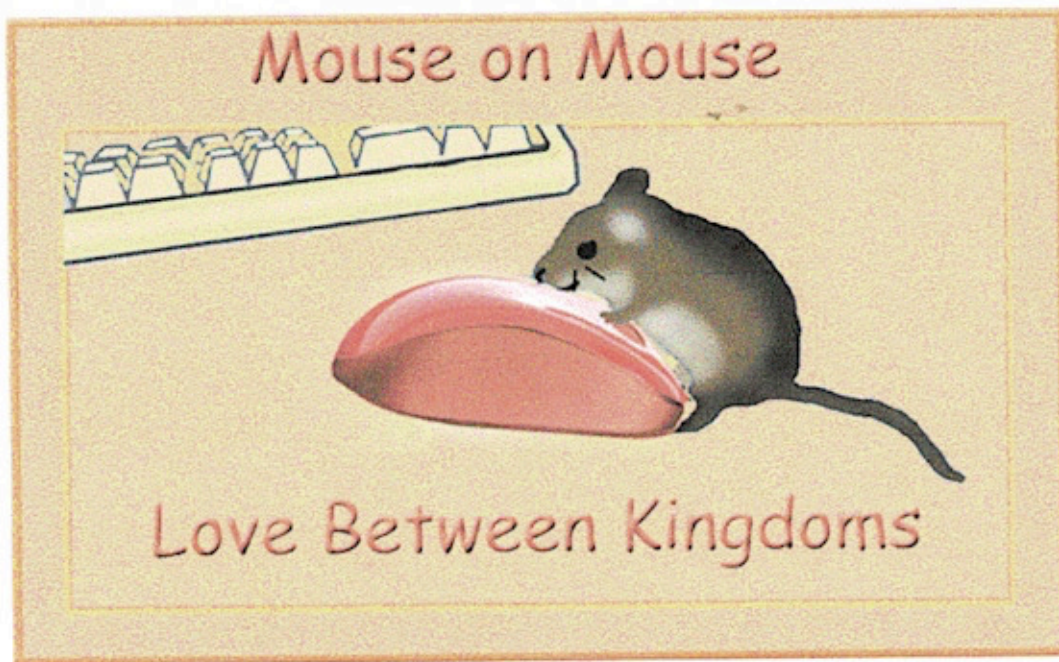
Back in the pond, they're singing that old folk tune: *Where have all the flowers gone?* But with, uhh... slightly different lyrics.

I can see this as the beginning of a new religion. There will be images of him hanging from the trap on every wall, as all the fish give thanks for his sacrifice for them. And given the way fish reproduction works, every fish of his parent's generation can secretly claim him as their own.

Just watch, pretty soon some smart fish will turn up with crumbs of cheese, and say that they are from this holy relic. He'll sell them to the religious nuts for a small fortune.

The tsunami pushed him over here. He'd never seen cheese before, much less a mousetrap!

The new Japanese fast food: fresh caught pre-nuked sushi.



just And all night long she has this warm red glow underneath her, that I find so very very sexy.

AHHH FREEDOM AT LAST! I'm not heartless. I do miss the other girl. We had a lot of good times together. But who knew that a babe without a tail offered so much more action!

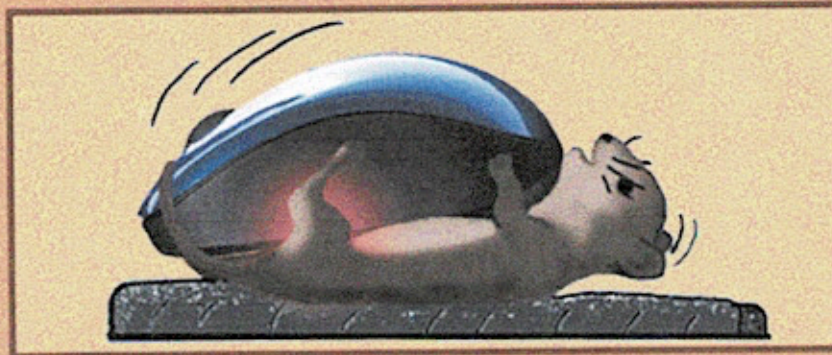
last The last time I experienced anything like this, was when I went jet-skiing in Florida.

With her power and agility I wonder if we could make the jump across the chasm to the next desk. I'd love to show her off to my friends. That would blow their minds!

If this girl isn't a **dandizette**, then I've never met one.

dandizette – the female equivalent of a dandy; a woman who places particular importance upon physical appearance, refined language, and leisurely hobbies, pursued with the appearance of nonchalance in a cult of Self.

Mouse on Mouse Too



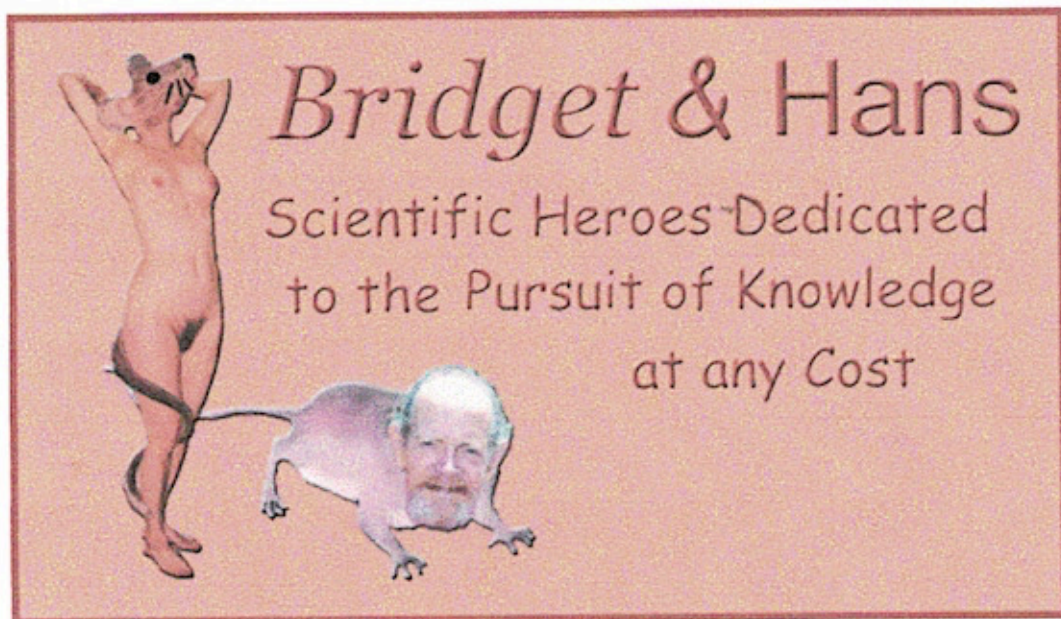
Okay, so physically he's not as big as the last guy, but spiritually and energetically he's off the charts!

That other guy just disappeared without even saying good-bye or anything. Oh well, mice males are like that. But then before I can even get lonely, this way hot new dude shows up and takes over like a pro. And... OHHHH - He's the Best Ever!

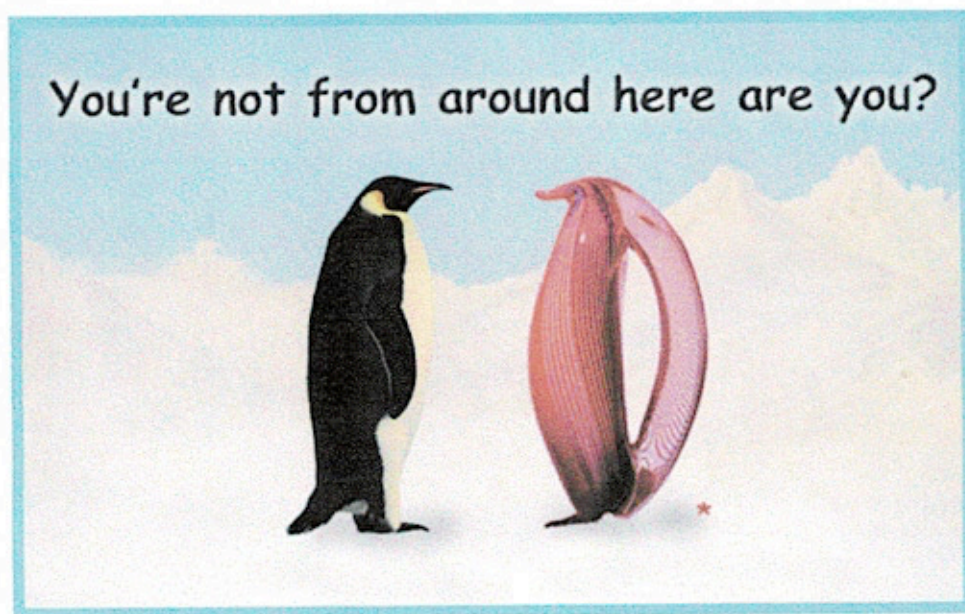
At the rate at which technology changes, it's a good thing that we mice never put that much value in monogamy anyway.

Ohh - and I hope we can get pregnant. We'd have the most gorgeous children! The other moms would just die of jealousy.

These strong silent types really are refreshing after all those squeaky squeaky squishy hairy ones.



When I was a human you liked it as often as I could give it to you. *But it's already been 13 times today, and it isn't even lunch time yet! So? I was reading about the different species of space aliens that are here, and it turns out that I look just like one of the most evolved of them, and they find me most fascinating. Any like me? Ha Ha Ha - Oh Hans, you gotta be kidding.*



* Apologies to Lino Tagliapietra

MSY Why Yes, Lady Gaga is my favorite celebrity. How did you know?

One of those guys filming us last month showed me his Birds of the World book. Otherwise I never would have known that there are so many color options available to us feathered ones.

I want to be a cardinal. What do you mean that only their males are red.

Oh no, now everyone's going to think I'm a lesbian.

Well, isn't true love supposed to overcome all obstacles?

Remember that human's sled dogs. One of the bastards tried to pee on me!

I was transported into the future, and after global warming is done, we'll all look like this.

I got so tired of feeling lost in the crowd.

My therapist encouraged me to express myself. I can't wait till my next appointment to see how she likes the new me.

Hey look, this so confuses those big dumb leopard seals that they leave me alone.

I was so cold that I ate an entire box of Red Hots.

I was told that I'd make more money lap dancing if I got a new look. And it's worked!

My chick is nearsighted and I had to do something so she could find me in the crowd. Any mother would have done it.

I don't care what you think, my family is proud of me.

I must have over applied the blush. Sorry - I was just trying to brighten up my winter pallor.

You are a bit conservative for me, but.... Nah, never mind, I don't think it would last. Oh right - we penguins choose new mates every year.

I'm sure that I could stand you for that long, just to see what our chick looks like.

No no no dammit - I don't care what it looks like, I do not have any lobsters in my ancestry!

Just think how brilliantly splendid I'll look at the Christmas pageant. I'll outshine every girl there!

I suspect that my mother spent too much time close to nuclear submarines when she was pregnant with me.

Do you remember the children's riddle: What's black and white and red all over?

Oh goodie! I know - I can play the part of that Rudolf guy who leads Santa's pack.

201
Okay, go ahead and laugh, but at least no one will ever mistake me for a nun. I was shocked, shocked, to find out when nights came back, that in the dark I pretty much look like the rest of you.

Oh shit, I've been spotted! The exotic animal collectors are gonna put a bounty on my head: **WANTED – ALIVE OR STUFFED.**

201
No Big Boy – for you, I'm not a Stop Sign.

I hitched a ride on the back of one of those scientist's snow tractors, and no one even noticed.

Hmmm – maybe I will let them catch me. Just think of the career I could have in Hollywood. I could be a star!

I'd make a superb Christmas Tree ornament. Oh right, there aren't any trees around here.

201
Look buster – I don't care if I do ring like a bell when pecked, you do it again and it'll be the last thing you ever do.

Alright buddy, you have so found the perfect Tango partner!

I'll bet I can out-glissade any bird here.

Well actually yes, I do think that *primus inter pares* does apply to me.

(sobbing) Oh ohh ohhh – he told me that he is breaking up with me because I am emotionally too brittle. And, and.. he's right! (sob sob sob)

primus inter pares – the first among equals.



Image mutated from one of the lovely images in Howard Schatz's beautiful H₂O photobook

201
Talk about "buns of steel," I've really got them.

The city council came to me after receiving some complaints about my flying around naked. After I explained to them about how wearing clothing cancels my super powers, (see round 16) I told them: "You get me with nothing or nothing." But somehow that didn't sound quite right.

Right after *The Change*, I heard that the last surfer creep I dated, and that slut of a friend of mine he was cheating on me with, left town in a hurry. Good thing for them!

I'm making a little extra money working as a stunt girl in the movies. Need a beautiful girl to fall off a cliff, get thrown off a speeding train, or trampled by a herd of rampaging elephants? I'm your girl!

'Faster than a speeding bullet?' I mean why, I'm not one of those hyperactive, over-achieving types!

And 'jumping over tall mountains in a single bound?' Sure, if I want to give the forest rangers quite the show! "OH Lookie - a flying beaver!"

121 I'm still a normal kinda girl. I mean I want what I want, although, of course, now I can always get it!

121 The C.I.A. wants me to work for them sooo bad. But ya know, I just never was into all that cloak and dagger stuff.

I've got an iron stomach too. I can eat food combinations you would not want to try.



COMMUNIQUÉS ON AMERICAN CULTURE

When alien xeno-anthropologists are worried about us,
we should all be worried - and they are very worried!



They're everywhere - and they are watching!



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THE WORD OF GAD

DEAR ONES – Let's think on the aspects of my presence. Your clever Ken Wilber fellow did a nice job in his The One Two Three of Gad. As the One you are one with me, not with all of me of course, but one in kind, one in identity, one as a drop of water in the ocean is one with it. Your mystics, and some of your psychedelic voyagers know this One. As Two we are in relationship, you and me as we share time here now or whenever you come to me prayer, gratitude, and devotion. This is good for both of us. And Three is when you know me as the It, the Great Other, the Ground of Being. If you can relate in all three of these ways your spiritual knowledge and compassion heart will be huge.

Think on and into each of these in your own time. I am always one with you, always relating with you, always the totality of existence. Let's play together in a dance that is both simple and complex. I treasure this.

GAD HAS SPOKEN



Uh huh – I better keep my mouth shut or Gad will find out how limited I am. But wait... if I am one with Gad, then he must know me, know my heart and most secret thoughts, and then..... Oops!

