

## Round Two

# *The Metalectual Adventures*



Okay - So I am full of myself.  
Just what else should I be full of?

## **PHILOSOPHY & PERSONAL IDENTITY ISSUES**

*“The difficulty is to try and teach the multitude that something can be true and untrue at the same time.” Schopenhauer*

Before I discovered my literary niche, I used to spend my free time engaging in erotic fantasies, and you see how far that got me – but if this literary career doesn't work out, at least I have a fall back position.

My strong sense of ethics is so damn inconvenient at times.

Maybe this is just all that alphabet soup my mother used to feed me finally catching up.

So, if I am such a flaming idiot, how come I think I am just way so cool?

Some friends encouraged me to join their therapy group. Then they made me quit – they couldn't stand the stench.  
Once I realized that I was an addict, and that didn't seem good, so I changed my definition of what an addict is, and now I'm not one – Whew!  
No more self-imposed tortures, exiles, imprisonments, etc. I mean Why?  
Well, at least I am not a curmudgeon!  
In Heaven and going higher – Yee Haw!  
I always enjoy how much better I feel after I have pointed out someone else's faults. Don't you?  
When you see this kinda crazy look come into my eyes – don't worry, sooner or later it'll pass.  
If Perfection is in the eye of the beholder – how come I always get dirt in mine.  
Thanks so much for pointing out the error of my ways to me. Sometimes I can deal with that gracefully, and sometimes... well, I wouldn't push it if I were you!  
The world is fortunate to have me in it – not so sure about you.  
Some very rare but temporary neurological disorder made me do it.  
God must love me more than he loves you – just look at our genetics.  
One person's humor is another person's insanity – wait, why are you looking at me that way?  
Look, I am sorry but I just can't apologize for being so sophisticated.  
Great men have great needs!  
My faith and desire aren't confused – just one is.  
Ahh the conundrums of a logical mind.  
My **Aspergers** made me do it – what's your excuse – and you can't use mine.  
Well yes, I know that I should be so fuckin' rational about all this – but Oh Well!  
Life may have random moments – but this isn't one of them.  
Destiny meets necessity in us.  
Life is **1.61803** times what it is made out to be.  
Given half a chance – let's cheat and get the whole chance.  
If life is a gamble – let's rig the game.  
Radical dispersion of illusory notions happens around here.

**Asperger's** – a personality type characterized by high intelligence, obsessive functioning, and poor recognition of social cues, i.e. Bill Gates and MacMouse.

**1: 1.61803...** is the golden mean ratio inexplicitly found throughout natural forms and recognized for its esthetic appeal in art and architecture, etc.

ROUND TWO

Sniffing out THE TRUTH for one and all



In contemporary spiritual circles, crazy wisdom gurus are no longer in favor. I have come to redeem them.

**RELIGION / SPIRITUALITY / CONSCIOUSNESS / DRUGS**

*"I am a deeply religious nonbeliever - this is a somewhat new kind of religion." Albert Einstein*

Once my entire consciousness fell into my Heart and from there expanded to infinity. It hasn't come back yet.

Thankfully early in my drug using career I learned the difference between getting high and getting fucked up – sorry if you didn't.

The more I age and grow the more **mirabilia** show up in my life.

Consciousness is as Consciousness does – how profound!

**f(x) = kx(1-x) + E = mc<sup>2</sup> + I AM = GOD**

If the Christian Inquisitors come again, as they well may, our email and phone records are going to get a lot of us burned who might have gotten away last time. (See Christopher Hedges' American Fascists – the Christian Right and the War on America.)

All fear infected religious teachings are grievous heresies.

Fundamentalists are just so incredibly lacking in imaginative capacity. I mean do you really think that just hanging around in a park for eternity sounds all that great?

Once upon a time in a land not so far away I went on a trip leaving everything that I know and experience in this world behind: No memories of anything about the life of MacMouse; no dreams of the future; no body; no earth; no gravity – just the play of light and a sense of "I Amness" in an unimaginably

vast and exquisitely beautiful field of Consciousness. And when after what seemed like an eternity later, I came back into all of what I had been before, something was different, very different. I knew something with absolute certainty. I knew and know that the entire Universe is the Mind of God, and thus no matter how we might feel sometimes, that in Truth we are never alone and virtually anything is possible, if not probable. I know that this Mind is evolving into greater and greater consciousness and that every little bit we can do to help that process along is oh so important and much appreciated. Is it fair to evaluate religious paths and spiritual teachings by their fruits as Jesus and others have said? Do they increase morality and loving-kindness? Do they result in evolution? This test of knowing them by their fruits can serve as a rock-solid way of effectively evaluating all forms of spiritual teaching and practice regardless of how they have been produced. [Steve McIntosh in Integral Consciousness]

**mirabilia** – marvels; miracles.

**$f(x) = kx(1-x)$**  is the basic formula in chaos theory. It defines relationships found throughout the natural world.

**$E = mc^2$**  – Einstein's famous equation: energy = mass X the speed of light to the second power.

**I AM** – the only totally true thought about ones self.

Round 2



Hey - I've got a great idea!  
Let's see if we can find out what  
it is like to have "too much fun!"

## REALATIONSHIPS

*"Ahh women. They make the highs higher and the lows more frequent."  
Friedrich Nietzsche*

Even while infinities of infinities reside within my heart I am still lonely without you.

I am an Alien Love God here to raise the erotic consciousness of humanity. I'm going to begin with you.

My love for you shines like the noonday sun in the middle of the night.

Fool me once – shame on you Fool me twice – shame on me Fool me three times and maybe we can make this relationship work.

If the gradual school was my path I wouldn't be saying this to you.

The gas tank of my love for you never runs empty - it must be based on a hydrogen economy.

Let's dream of a life together – I go first.

Oh cool – since you believe that consciousness is all there is – then you won't mind me doing whatever I want to that cute little illusory body of yours.

I become oh so **photic** in your presence.  
I know we just met, but let's wake up in bed together tomorrow morning and pretend like we're happy old marrieds.  
We better reincarnate as a couple before it's too late.  
If "Less Is More" then I don't want you at all.  
If you have the illusion that I am not right for you – remember that illusions aren't real.  
If you are ready for a relationship that you can't imagine – try one with me.  
Just think – until we met we didn't know each other – how sad.  
*"Being with you is often an **isometric intoxication**."* From a Spider Robinson novel. (IMHO he's the best hippy humorist.)  
May I be both your favorite flavored lollipop and your safe refuge in the dark of night?  
Beauty, Truth, and Love will be ours together – but only mine if you leave me.  
If you are so smart why aren't you already with me?  
Remember that you made a tragic mistake by not loving me in your last lifetime – aren't you glad that you are getting another chance?  
That famous butterfly in China flapped its wings again, and here we are together – how can we resist such a powerful pull of Fate.  
Loneliness is okay for the lonely but would be wasted on us.  
My love will be never ending as long as you don't screw things up.  
If you could just see my fantasies about us – you'd know that we belong together.  
So much has already happened in each of our lives that we haven't shared – let's put an end to this nonsense.  
If I am not the most fun that you are having in this moment – that's your problem.  
I didn't know how lonely I was until I met you – gee thanks.  
Our time together is too precious for you to squander it without me.  
You know the difference between a dog and a cat – I did too until I met you.  
Is life really so precious? Think about it deeply - because if you say "Yes" you have to marry me.  
Sorry to disagree, but my heart is definitely not pumping **serosanguinous** fluid.  
Girl - I don't know what kind of singular multiplicity you are – but I like it!

**photic** – of or related to light.

**isometric intoxication** – a high with opposing forces like Irish cream, or RedBull and Jagermeister.

**serosanguinous fluid** - a body fluid that is both sticky and bloody.





*Oh MacMouse, I've missed you.*  
**I know, the proof is in the puddle.**  
*Whap!*

You get yours and I get mine, so we get ours. *Ohh I like that!*

When I look into your face, into your soul, and as I see all that you are – physically, mentally, emotionally, spiritually, I am overwhelmed by your multi-dimensional beauty, and by how well we meet each other. *Ohh I know, isn't it just the most wonderful thing ever.* Oh God – all the life experience I've had must have prepared me for this, but I had no idea how amazing any moment could be. In this moment, right now, looking into you is the most exhilarating esthetic experience of my entire life. *Truly?*  
Oh yes – truly. *Ahhh...*

*Sometimes we're just too smart for our own britches.* That's okay – we're not in them all that much of the time anyway. *Well yes, that's true.*

*This is all just too good - it can't be theoretically possible.* So to hell with the theory!

*Now is so good.* Right, and technically now is all there is.

**WHO ARE YOU? WHO ARE YOU REALLY? I WANT TO KNOW!**

*You don't mind if I just luxuriate and rub my body all over yours do you? And you don't need to do anything; just let me do it - rub myself up against you.* Ummmm Uhhh okay (staggered - thinking "I mean I don't see why not.")

*Oh MacMouse - when you make love to me all of my smooth muscles undulate so very sweetly.*

Let's keep this easy because ya know keeping it easy is easier than not keeping it easy. *Oh how profound MacMouse - you are such a wise mouse.*

Thanks - it's easy.

Let's just say that if your heart was a star, you'd be **Antares**.

*(We were talking about healing and she said) Why yes, I too have aspirations for amelioration. I so adore the way she talks!*

Isn't it great how we are in such an unabashedly profoundly deep multi-dimensional broad spectrum heart lifting mind inspiring genital stirring soul fulfilling liking. *Oh yes my sweet - Yes.*

*I'm a very friendly multi-dimensional creature with good feedback loops. I'll say!*

You are so hot – remember that time when I was swatting a bunch of flies and you got so turned on by my warrior energy that you lifted your blouse and started playing with your nipples and got all turned on! *Uhh No - I don't think so.*

Is that the earth moving or is it you? *Oh honey it is sooo me!*

I was feeling so happy that I couldn't imagine being any happier – and then you touched me.

You came into my life like a **bolide** and I'll never be the same.

*Oh my dear - please allow me to be part of your demesne!*

*I need to get smarter about how I do things.* Another way of thinking about being 'smarter' as you used it, could be 'being more graceful' about how you do things. *Oh yes - I like that.*

**Antares** – one of the largest known stars. If placed at our sun it's outer surface would be between Mars and Jupiter.

**bolide** – a large meteor that explodes in the atmosphere.

**demesne** – a possession of the lord of a manor.



Be on guard against strangers bearing **pilliwinks**.

Whoever said that we should make fun of Reality had to be kidding.

A culture that forced women to wear high heels would have loved Chinese foot binding.



Note: This is from a woman friend. I have to ask her if it is for a bumper sticker or a T-shirt: *“I know my ass is cute - butt get off of it”*

A former girlfriend and I had nine children between us – what some might call overpopulating the planet, we said was raising the IQ of the gene pool.

The smartest guy I know says that no one is capable of complete error.

Now I know that he’s wrong.

Did you hear that Osama is running for President – at least that’s what one of my friends told me early in the 2007 primary season.

For a really good time, entrain your **dopamine** level with mine.

Maybe I am weird but I find cooperation to be a lot more fun than competition – it’s win-win.

And why is it that one criticism offsets dozens of compliments? Is that fair?

**pilliwink** – (It is such a cute little word isn’t it?) Nonetheless it is a medieval torture device applied to the fingers.

**dopamine** – a hormone-like neurotransmitter, often referred to as the pleasure chemical because of its release in the use of some recreational drugs.



If you don’t believe that we are mostly sacks within sacks within sacks of electric gelatin prove me wrong.

If you don’t know what has a jelly-filled bowling ball atop a semi-flexible stem mounted on a series of gyrating inverted pyramids – look in a mirror.

“Physiology is theology” - do you agree?

Make friends with Gravity – it always wins in the end.

Human adults bounce about as well as ripe watermelons!

You can’t have too much dopamine - unless you are bothered by being schizophrenic.

He who dies with the highest **endogenous opiate** levels wins.

Did you know that a neuron that is only 1/1000<sup>th</sup> of an inch long can contain 9 feet of cytoskeleton. And it is part of a whole other energy system!

Wrap your head around this news: They just measured the energy inside a cell and it is 5X stronger than lightning! [Ray Kurzweil’s elist]

They have just discovered that at a substance found in breast milk can

dramatically improve mental functioning in people with dementia and in victims of stroke and traumatic brain injury. Alright guys – you know what this means! Scientists are making a material that looks, feels, and functions like human skin able to send heat and pressure signals. [RK] I bet some enterprising fellows are going to make some very friendly, if you know what I mean, dolls using this stuff!

**endogenous opiate** - naturally occurring narcotic-like chemicals in our brains and other tissues.



I have a friend who used to be a porn star – let’s just say: *“She knows her business.”*

Advice to lonely men – use your other hand and pretend it’s someone new.

## CHILDREN

That son of yours sure is one little **pismire** isn’t he.

Well isn’t that cute – your little girl is in training to become a dominatrix.

Congratulations – your little Johnny almost said ‘please’ and ‘thank you’ like he really meant it.

**pismire** – an ant, especially one that produces a defensive skin irritant in its urine. The little guys must have some killer urethras!



It is interesting how I am getting more feedback on these since I started throwing around the term water boarding.

Quote me on this and I’ll deny you ever said it.

A friend read these and complimented me on my **Magnus Orifice**. It is nice to have one's work so appreciated.

Another friend read these recently and when asked what she thought could only say: *Words fail me.* Awesome!

So I am reading these to a friend and she says "Stop, Stop it, MacMouse you stop it right now!" She must have what psychologists call 'pleasure anxiety.'

**magnus orifice** – a truly great work of artistic and/or intellectual merit. (Actually, I couldn't find it in the dictionary but I assume this is the definition based on the context in which it was used.)



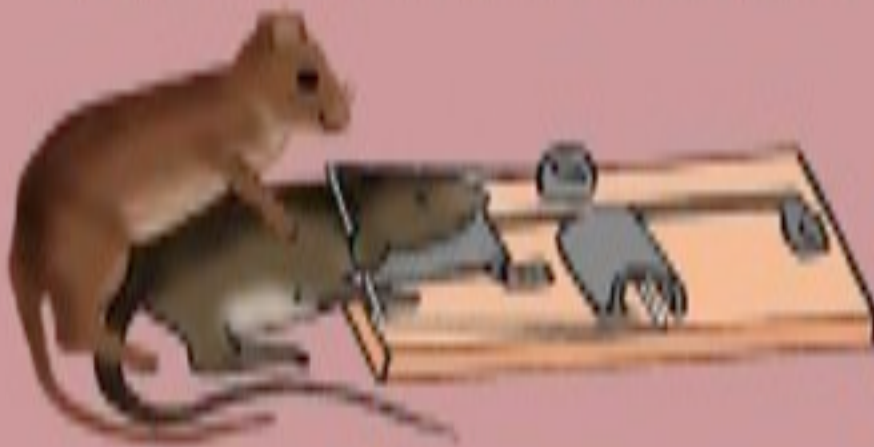
**(Note:** Still working on some – check back regularly – someday you'll be richly rewarded for your patience. I promise.)



# 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.

## Necro Mouse Love



I guess that was the last time you'll turn down my Prom invitation.

*The third day and it is only getting better - well except for the smell. Hang on just another minute guys - I know there's a long line.*



*The good die young has never been more true.*

*Talk about foolproof birth control.*

*This just so fits what Marx prescribed: "From each according to her abilities,  
To each according to his needs."*



You're in luck - I find you sexy even with that flab around your belly.  
That's funny I can't remember you ever asking me how my day was before.  
Very observant - no I didn't sweep the floor first.

This is probably as close as I'll ever get to being a rodeo cowgirl.

So maybe now I'll earn the same amount of money for doing the same job  
as you do.

From getting the vote to this in less than a century - not bad.

Look at it this way - some guys pay for this service.

Ahh this reminds me of something Schopenhauer said: *"The man never feels  
the want of what it never occurs to him to ask for."*

# Queen Minerva's Court of Perfect Justice



No MacMouse - it is not legal to sell oregano to elementary school kids as pot. Nice try though.

Oh and by the way MacMouse, there's a copy of [The Secret](#) in your cell.

See if you can manifest your way out of there by how you think.

Sorry MacMouse, but there is a limit to how much bad taste we can tolerate in any one person.

We're doing this for your own good MacMouse - we've seen how you eat when there is no one around to feed you.

Anais Nin said that *"Life shrinks or expands in proportion to one's courage."*

No wonder you're so small MacMouse.

No MacMouse - his driving a Hummer with a **W** sticker did not give you the right to try and run him off the road.

We've done the calculations MacMouse, and all those long hot showers have wasted enough energy and water to put you away until the ice caps melt.

Yes MacMouse, bad cartooning is a crime.

[The Secret](#) DVD and book - an idiotic but nonetheless very successfully marketed approach to convincing otherwise credulous people that they can manifest whatever they want in their lives by right thinking. Its popularity reinforces the research findings that many Americans are unhappy with their current lives and desperate for a change.





## COMMUNIQUE'S ON AMERICAN CULTURE

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

NOTE: In Round One Baub and Morlay were introduced as xeno-anthropologists here  
to study and report back on America's primitive myths and belief systems, etc.



They're everywhere - and they are watching!

## Beating the Spread?

We have a report on America's current top social interest (no - not the fear of gay marriage - that is so 2006) - it is a brutal and delicious game called football, in which two teams of strong quick heroic men of noble character battle to get a small odd shaped object up and down a green and white striped field. As odd as that sounds, it is their favorite national obsession. Many people gamble money, often more than they can afford to lose as that activity seems to be more fun for them that way. A number of our observers have reported something strange. For example: two brothers living in different cities were watching a game together cheering on their home team, saluting them with raised glasses of a smelly yellowish urine inducing, psychologically destabilizing, mildly inebriating beverage called beer. When the less favored team was ahead (this appears to mean that in the brothers' primitive concept of God, he [they always refer to their God as a male?] likes one team better than the other, and thus presumably will interfere with the laws of physics to aid them) one brother was very excited. Then when the favored team scored repeatedly and took a substantial lead (using an odd base 7 mathematics) the other brother cheered. Then late in the game as the less favored team was approaching the end line behind the other team (which they claim as theirs) both brothers got very quiet and focused (which we found odd as the less favored team had no chance of winning). Then when that team scored at the last moment this strange activity took place: The brother allied with the winning team took money (their primitive form of barter in paper that has no inherent value other than what they pretend it does) out of his wallet and gave it to the brother allied with the losing team. We didn't understand what they were saying although it didn't seem as though the brother allied with the winning team was happy about donating a pleasure inducing sum of money to his brother who in spite of having just seen his team lose seemed quietly pleased. They used the phrase "beating the spread," the meaning of which we will have to investigate. This inexplicable behavior was noted to be happening in a similar manner in a vast number of establishments containing human's moving picture boxes. We waited and waited for the official announcers displayed on the talking boxes to comment on this "point spread" matter but they never did.

OBSERVATION: There is a behavior that is most common and universally understood by enthusiasts of this football game that nonetheless is never mentioned in any official commentary. Americans spend more on gambling than on all movies, DVDs, music, and books combined.

CONCLUSION: Americans commonly indulge in behaviors that everyone pretends aren't happening.



# THE WORD OF GAD

**Dear One** ask yourself if you can say and think and feel "I Am." In this do not be bothered by concerns for what you are in terms like male-female, young-old, good-bad, etcetera. Just feel your "I Amness" with no categories attached. Now know that this simple certainty of your "I Amness" is identical with mine – and I am Gad! Know that while you have indeed been attached to all manner of illusory notions about yourself, many strange and false limiting definitions of your "I Amness," that those very misperceptions are also part of your eternal perfection. Know how oh so very precious it is to me, Gad, that your immortal

soul has volunteered to plunge into the limitations of bodily incarnation, to struggle with the plethora of challenges that exist in any embodied reality, in order to bring more of me, Gad, into consciousness.

For Yes I am Gad Almighty, King of Kings, Queen of Queens, Transgendered of Transgendereds, the Overmind of which the entire Universe is comprised. And yet I am not completed and cannot be so without your help. Know that every act of generosity and kindness no matter how small, every act of healing yourself or others, is mighty and glorious. Judge yourself as insignificant and flawed if you must for now, but know that I see you eternally as a most precious and perfect embodiment of Love on the path to ever greater awareness of the ultimate divine mystery of your "I Amness.

GAD HAS SPOKEN

