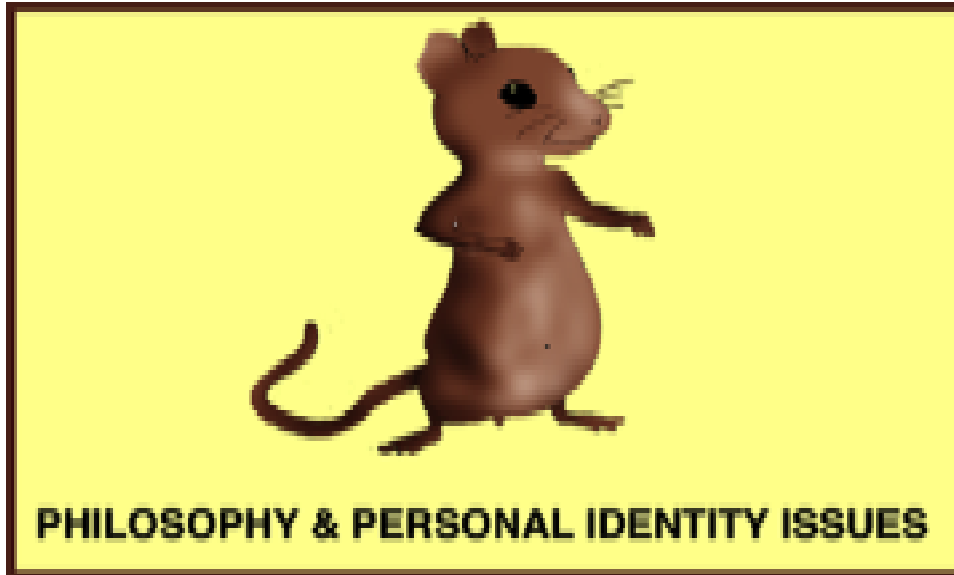


If these Metalletual Adventures aren't a prime example of pluripotent humor, then I don't know what could be.

## APHORISMS



Someone called me a **miscreant**, and I am still trying to figure out what I missed.

I think that **Robert Godwin** is right on when he says that *the Olden Pneumagain Improvisational Orthoparadoxical Neotraditional Retrofuturism* has arrived.

Don't you?

As Fancy said to me: "MacMouse, you're not manic, you're gifted with joy!"

Isn't it interesting what a persistently stubborn vacillating shifting chimera some sense or other of "I-ness" is.

Look folks – I really do appreciate the adoration from my fans, but would you please back-off on the **mythomania** some. Jeez – now I know how **Paul** felt. Maybe you can help me here: I am trying to decide which I prefer – the **teleoerotic** impulse, or the **suprasexual** drive.

Ahhh – the joys of a **faricated** mind, because as the saying goes: "If a cluttered desk is the sign of a cluttered mind, what is an empty desk a sign of?"

Not to be mean, but compared to me, it appears that most people have at least a

mild case of **spongiform encephalopathy**.

Well, given my gifts and life experience, I think that my **hypergraphia** is a gift to the world.

If it is true, as Steve Jobs' first girlfriend, Chrisann, said, that *"He was an enlightened being who was cruel, an unusual combination."* Then, hey, I may really be on to something here!

I'm no highbrow poseur to acquiesce to the cretin logic of small-brained grotesquely-formed human's cultural miasma.

*"I'm afraid sometimes you'll play lonely games too, games you can't win because you play against you."* Dr. Seuss

Oh shit!!! Someone left this unsigned card at my door, and now I am terrified to go outside knowing that someone out there wants to strangle me!



photo by Gregory Dimijian from Amber Lotus cards

**miscreant** - an evildoer; a villain.

**Robert Godwin** – author of the excellent One Cosmos Under God.

**mythomania** – the exaggeration of the life and powers of a famous person, real or imagined.

**Paul LINK** – the lead character in the very funny and charming eponymously named movie

**teleo-** – a prefix meaning that there is a purpose or directive principle in a process

**supra-** - a prefix meaning above or beyond.

**farcate** – in botany a space full without any vacuities.

**spongiform encephalopathy** – the condition caused by prion diseases, e.g. mad cow disease, in which the brain tissue is filled with holes and becomes sponge-like leading to severe physical and mental impairment and death.

**hypergraphia** – a compulsive need to write, sometimes brought on by temporal lobe changes due to epilepsy or mania.



Well yes, to be an intellectual **otaku** is a burden sometimes, but who better than me to take it on?

Newagers like to pick on ol' Descartes complaining about his famous dictum "*cogito ergo sum*," translating it as: "*I think therefore I am*." And yes, that is a somewhat limiting statement when so taken. But the guy had a strong mystical orientation, and I believe that a better and fairer translation would be: "*Consciousness exists, thus being is possible*." It's hard to fault that one isn't it.

Most people who are informed enough to think about it, assume that there is something very unusual about my neurons, but those who are really in the know, understand that it is my **glia cells** that are so gifted. And to be a bit more precise my NG2 variant.

A question: Are you more encouraged by the promise of *experience-dependent neuroplasticity's* reprogramming, or by volitional access to "*state-dependent memories*?"

**otaku** – A Japanese term for people with obsessive minute interests.

**glia cells** - the most numerous family of cells in the central and peripheral nervous systems. See the very informative and well-written [The Other Brain](#) by Douglas Fields Ph D that

introduces the new research that could be sloganeered into “Glia Cells: From packing material to source of brain healing and higher consciousness.” [LINK](#)



*Nothing is too wonderful to be true if it is consistent with the laws of nature.*  
Michael Faraday

*“Evolution is the victor’s word for genocide.”* [Jaron Lanier](#)

The Hygeic Effect ([NS 151 p 33](#))

*“The Three Categories of the Ultimate are the One, the Many, and the Creative Drive for Novelty”* Alfred North Whitehead

Was it Virgil who wrote: *“Life is an intensely serious low comedy.”* I go in and out of agreement with this in several different directions depending...

*“My friends,” he said gently, “self-righteousness is the fumes of decomposing vanity; it is the means the Devil’s Guard use to cloud the vision of those who truly love virtue. If someone is far along a journey to destruction, shall you hate them for waking to their situation, and turning about and taking even a single halting half step back? Will that encourage them to take a second step, and a third? Or will it minister only to the darkness in our own souls?”* A Tibetan monk character in S. M. Stirling’s The Tears of the Sun volume in his Novels of the Change series.

I like this button a friend of mine wears:



*“There is almost a sensual longing for communion with others who have a large vision. The immense fulfillment of the friendship between those engaged in furthering the evolution of consciousness has a quality impossible to describe.”*

**Pierre Teilhard de Chardin**

## AREN'T CHILDREN CUTE:

A friend's 4 y/o son noticed one day that he had tiny little golden hairs on his legs. This led to a conversation with his mother about body hair, and males and females, after which he said: *“I think that women are like aliens, and men are like cave people.”*

A different friend's:

Son: “Dad, what is a zombie?”

Dad: “Well son, a zombie is someone who has died and come back to life.”

Son: (thinking) “So does that mean that Jesus is a zombie?”

Dad's response unknown.

**Jaron Lanier** – well-known dreadhead computer scientist and intellectual.

**Pierre Teilhard de Chardin** – famous 20<sup>th</sup> century Jesuit philosopher.



I am really trying to give up getting involved in **traumantic** relationships, but so far.....

Note – in Merta book

I get so frustrated about my truncated love life. I don't know what I keep doing wrong. I mean I try and try and try so very hard to appear genuine, to pretend to be nice and caring, and all that kind of dumb stuff.

There was this one gal who so needed a **diaphragmatic absorber** for her mind! Or perhaps some **trephining** would have done the job? I don't know. sometimes there are just so many solutions to a problem.

**There was** this one gal that reminded me of Henry Kissinger. *Huh?* Yeah, it is said about him, that he lied not because it was in his interest, but because it was in his nature.

There was this one gal who I could never quite decide if she was more like an **opisthoptahlmus** or a **pandinus**, but in any case, her personality fell somewhere in that range.

**Why is** that when I ask a gal if they'd be interested in a **cryptozoic** play date they always look frightened and leave?

**traumantic** – surely you can figure this one out without my help.

**diaphragmatic absorber** – a resonant panel used to absorb low frequencies.

**trephining** – the drilling of a hole through the skull, a once popular treatment for mental illness.

**opisthoptahlmus** and **pandinus** – two varieties of large scorpions.

**cryptozoic** - - characterized by living in dark places like holes and caves. -

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22.6



**Life with Fancy really is, as someone said about life with his girlfriend: “ An impenetrable *concupiscent miasma*.”**

*"We are all a little weird and life's a little weird, and when we find someone whose weirdness is compatible with ours, we join up with them and fall into mutual weirdness and call it love."*

Dr. Seuss

Oh Fancy, I loved it last night when in the midst of our lovemaking you cried out over and over again: “Oh *Jubilata Deo*, Oh *Jubilata Deo*.”

It's like *Aris* said to Megan: “*If I compliment you, does that indicate I find your input conducive to optimizing my function?*”

Oh Fancy, I feel so in luck to be so *ineluctably intertwined*, don't you? *Oh yes, my brilliant poetaster man.*

*MacMouse, I heard Bono say that the job of art is to chase ugliness away.*

*What do you think of that? Uhhh... no comment.*

Oh my sweet Fancy – no *horror vacui* in our relationship.

Listen to this Honey-pie: This is what happens when different kinds of couples are put into a MRI together, and their brain activity is monitored while they are looking into each others eyes. If they are friends it is their basal ganglia that are stimulated, while for lovers it is their posterior cingulated cortex. The first is the area for “social interaction,” the second is that for “awareness.” *You silly man, I could have told you that.* (Science News magazine 12-03-11)

**concupiscent** - an ardent, usually sensual, longing or lust, and not a compliment when coming from a traditional Christian.

**Jubilata Deo** – (Latin) - I Rejoice in the Lord.

**Aris** – an android in Catherine Asaro's The Phoenix Code.

**ineluctably intertwined** - to be inevitably, unavoidably interconnected.

**poetaster** – a writer of inferior quality poetry.

**horror vacui** – (Latin) - the fear of going beyond one's boundaries.



Oh goodie! This is just like Christmas, only better because God can give me anything I want. I've gotta get started on my list. Where's my sports car magazine.

redemption  
god's recycling plan

Uhh – "Recycling" ??? So what does that make us, some kind of disposable



junk?

our most important job  
obey god

YES SIRREE MISTER GOD DUDE!

BECAUSE ~~HE~~ I LIVE ~~S~~  
SHE  
~~WE~~ CAN FACE  
TOMORROW

Heh Heh Heh

accept jesus or be prepared  
to take the heat

So when did the Mexican guy start installing air conditioners?

your salvation is free  
because jesus paid the price

Thanks, because in this economy I'll take any freebie I can get.

Forbidden fruit

creates many jams

Oh yummy – I can hardly wait to taste them all!

**Seen Halloween week:**

God frees us from the need  
to wear masks

Okay – but.. uhh... do we still get the candy?

Suffering is god's tool  
too plow the ground  
for greater harvest

Too? Maybe in his garden, but mine seems to prefer well-rotted chicken manure.

winter is coming  
and so is the lord.  
Are you ready?

Well, I've got my firewood in, and antifreeze in my car's radiator. So if he needs to be picked up at the airport and brought to a nice warm house, then yes I'm ready.

If we were all Christians  
the devil would have real fight  
on his hands

That would be a lot of hands wouldn't it. Kinda like one of those multi-armed Tibetan Buddhist figures. Hmm?

Jesus

We just want to thank you

You and your crew did a great job on our new roof.

faith grows stronger  
as we climb higher

Maybe, but mostly my stomach gets queasy and I feel dizzy.

this church is on fire  
come fan the flames

Oh wow! As soon as I get the marshmallows I'll be right there.

jesus is life  
the rest is detail

Ahhh – but what sweet and fascinating details they can be.

Jesus loves you  
June 7-13

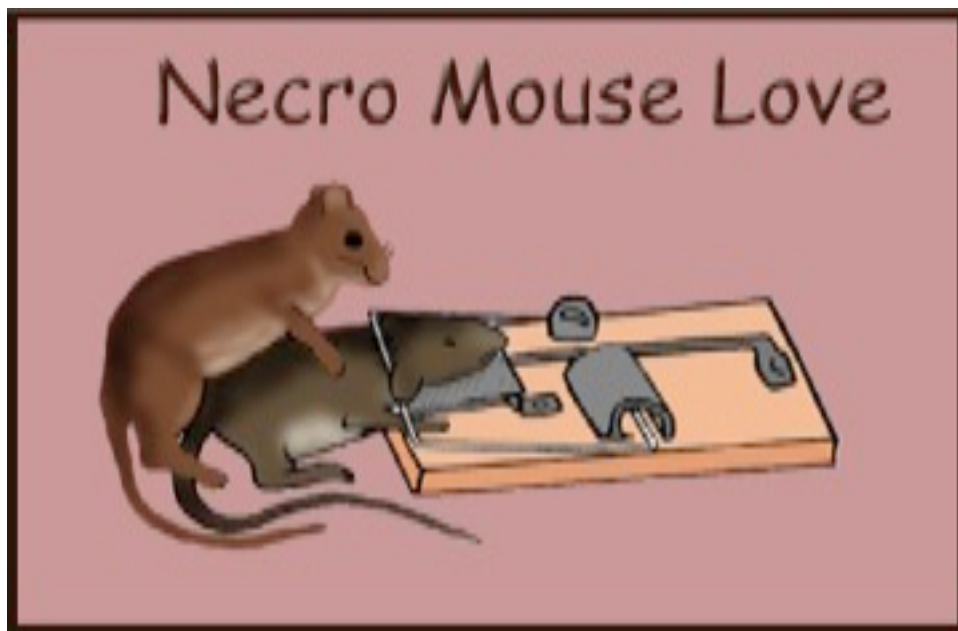
OK – and what about during the rest of the year?



**Move here - The Other Brain**

# 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.



**Okay, so this isn't as exciting as being a rodeo cowboy. Still, it does have its rewards.**

It is a good thing that I am **anosmic**, or this love affair would have been over days ago.

Doesn't this so remind of you of the typical 1950s marriage agreement? Oh that's right, you're the little woman, and you don't get to have an opinion about any of this do you.

I keep wondering what would happen if I opened up this trap. You wouldn't just up and leave me would you? I am so afraid of losing you. I don't know if I can take that chance.

I don't know how she does it, but she is the most **echopraxic** lover I've ever had. It was great at first, but it's.. uhh.. I don't want to complain.. but it's getting a little boring.

And until now **locomotor ataxia** was just an empty concept.

**anosmic** – unable to smell.

**echopraxia** - the automatic repetition of movements made by another person.

**locomotor ataxia** – the inability to precisely control one's own bodily movements.



Let's just consider this to be the **expiatory** experience you've so desperately needed.

You should consider yourself lucky. I mean the way you guys act, most of you must unconsciously really want something like this to happen to you. You're probably right that I'm being affected by **late luteal phase dysmorphic disorder**.

I love these election cycles. Now I have Rick Perry to fantasize about, and I really get passionate when thinking about doing him. But then of course you've noticed that haven't you.

I'm thinking about getting you a wig and pretending that you're Sarah Palin or Michele Bachman. Would that offend what's left of your masculine dignity?

That's odd, all my girlfriends think that I have an **anodyne** personality. I wonder why you don't.

Well, let's see who's been in the news lately (Nov. 2011) that we can have fun acting out tonight. That's easy - you get to be Herman Cain! Congratulations! And we can do it at least once for each of the employees you sexually harassed. Ahhh - it's looking like a long night for us.

I'm sorry that you have been sad lately. I wonder what's wrong. Hmmm - we can rule out **aphallatosis**.

Of course we could do the Kim Kardashian and Kris Humphries' marriage. Oops too late, we missed that one already. Plus I'd have to be about twice as large to make it a realistic portrayal.

I feel like we are approaching spiritual consanguinity, how about you?  
C'mon guy, don't think that you can away with that old "I've got *tabes dorsalis*" excuse again tonight.

**late luteal phase dysmorphic disorder** – Pre Menstrual Syndrome.

**anodyne** - not likely to provoke dissent or offense; uncontentious or inoffensive, often deliberately so.

**expiatory** - to make an atonement.

**aphallatosis** - a mental disorder resulting from a lack of sex life.

**tabes dorsalis** – the slow degeneration of sensory nerves caused by demyelination of the dorsal root in untreated syphilis infections.



**Okay, so maybe your parents are to blame,  
but since you're here and they aren't ...**

I really do envy the opportunity you are going to have to access your deep inner strengths. What an exciting and challenging adventure awaits you. Yes, I know that you feel entitled to a jury of your peers, but MacMouse, you have no peers!

Hey - wanna pretend that you're a country? Bad Greece. Bad Greece.



**Just think of us being in the greater stream  
of planetary consciousness, and this is our  
“Arab Spring.”**

Oh mister big bad dude, swaggering into the local bar, tattoos all a’showing,  
glaring at the other patrons like you own the place. Wait till they hear  
this story – they’ll be laughing so hard they’ll fall off their bar stools.  
This will put an end to your **supercilious gasconading**.  
Geez – bringing retributive justice to this planet, one big stupid ape after  
another is going to take forever if the others are anything like you.  
My poor olfactory lobes are getting overloaded: Burning rubber, scorching  
leather, sizzling human flesh – they all stink!

**supercilious** – coolly and patronizingly haughty; disdainful.  
**gasconading** – boastful or blustering talk.





**I'm trying to find an analogy in this to the Occupy Wall Street movement, but so far I'm not coming up with one.**

Oh I get it - this is just like what causes all these periodic economic crashes. Too many mice, and too little cheese for them all to get what they want. Wow - now it all makes sense doesn't?

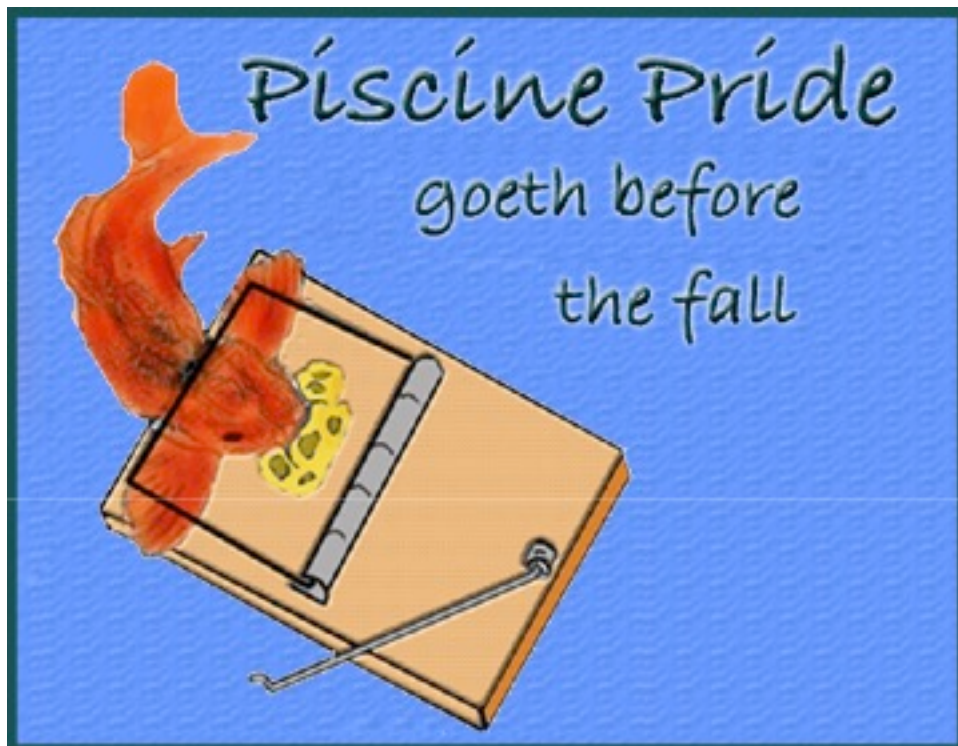
I wonder if the [cosmometrists](#) have something to say about this?

I wonder if I can sell a photo of this to the cheese makers for a new ad campaign. Just think of the possibilities:

The cheese they'll die for  
We've never received a consumer complaint  
One taste and you'll never go back to any other brand  
Your neighbor's barking dog will love it too  
The holiday gift for your office party that everyone else  
will wish they'd thought of  
The perfect bedtime snack for a truly peaceful rest  
The harried mom's perfect afternoon snack for her unruly  
children  
They'll pay any price  
The #1 brand endorsed by morticians  
A surefire remedy for ADHD

Good to your ~~first~~ last bite  
You'll never have to worry about your weight again.  
A permanent cure for all types of cancer  
The ultimate gustatory rush  
Stops baby's crying  
Saves on dentist visits  
A lovely peace offering for a difficult neighbor  
One bite and you'll be hearing heavenly hymns  
A sure cure for your constipation - tell your friends to be  
ready.  
What the contented dairy cows have always wanted to give  
you  
The perfect accompaniment to serve with hemlock tea  
Don't just nibble - take a full bite

**cosmometry** – the art of measuring the world or universe; a term commonly used in connection with studies of sacred geometry. [www.planetwork.net/cosmometry/](http://www.planetwork.net/cosmometry/)  
[cosmometry.net](http://cosmometry.net)



## He just had to beat the lobster to it.

It's a good thing that this didn't just give him a crick in his neck, because dragging it home would have made him the laughingstock of the pond for sure.

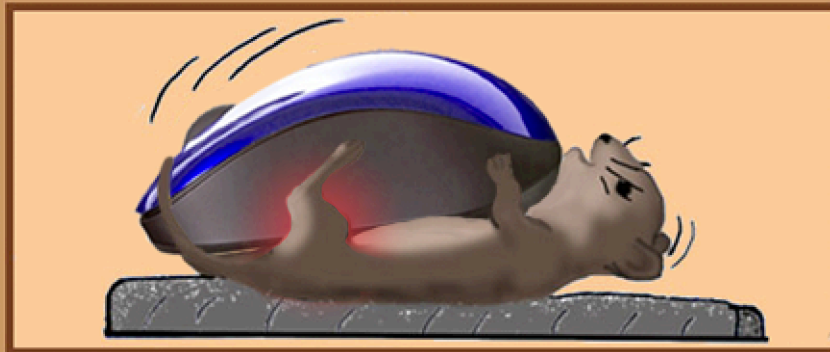
But in that case, I wonder what strategy the others would have used to try and remove it? Think about it.



With all that goes on around here during the day, it's a good thing I'm nocturnal. Although... hmmm... it might be fun to try and sneak in a lunchtime quickie.

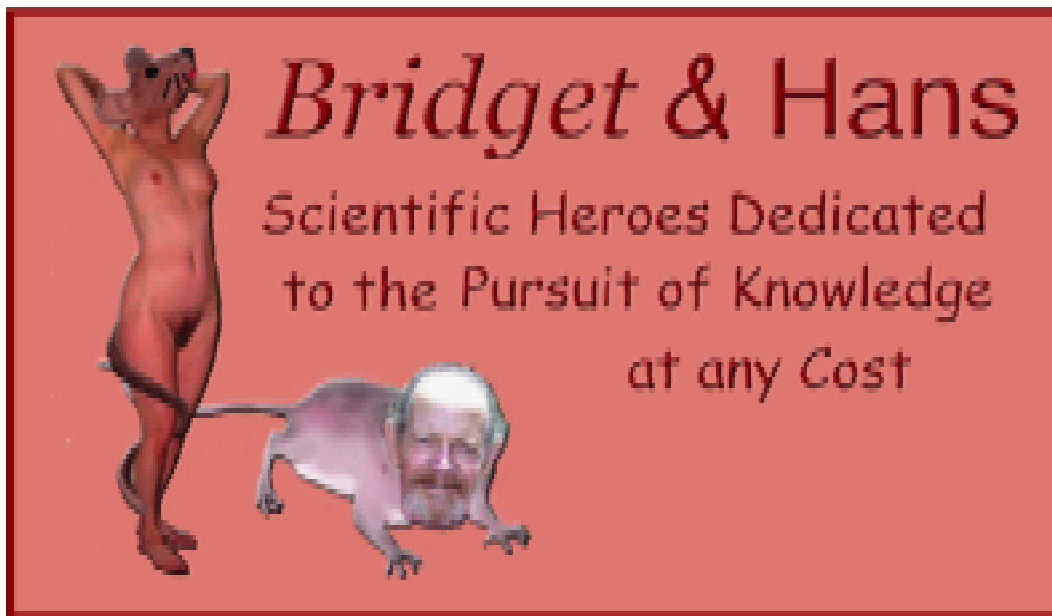
One nice thing about this relationship is that we each have a life span of a couple of years and then I'm dead, and in she's obsolete.

# Mouse on Mouse Too



**Now that I know how good red light feels down there,  
the whole red-light district thing makes sense.**

Now that he has you, the Big Guy keeps throwing the mouse pad in the trash and I keep pulling it back out. He thinks it is the cleaning lady doing it. If he ever gets rid of it altogether we're gonna have to find a new position.



**We were just hoping that our research would get**

**cited in a genetics journals, and here we are in the tabloids' stars of the week!**

Okay Bridget, you're right, you do have the more complex **PNS**, but my **CNS** can still beat yours every which way.

*Ohh Hans - I miss our walks in the park holding hands. Me too Bridget, but then I miss just not having hands!*

Lions loose in Ohio **LINK** - now normal humans will have a sense of what day-to-day life is like for me!

Oh Bridget - maybe, just maybe - with the new stem cell research.... *Still the dreamer aren't you Hans - and you know, that is what got us into this situation.*

And I thought that wanting to grow up and be President was far-fetched. *I know Hans. I wanted to be in the movies, and I am, but not in the roles I ever imagined.*

**PNS** - the peripheral nervous system which consists of the nerves and ganglia outside of the brain and spinal cord.

**CNS** - the nervous system of the brain and spinal cord.



**CATNIP!!! I said bring me catnip! And get rid**

## of that stinky frankincense and myrrh crap.

When those lions got loose in Ohio, [LINK](#) it was like my dark angels had been let loose in the world! I kept hearing people scream "OH GOD!" The idiots - if they'd cried out "OH GODDESS" I would have called back my fierce minions before it was too late.

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



\* apologies to Lino Tagliapietra

**The outstanding success of this experiment has the geneticists very excited about doing more germline engineering.**

Well, besides, you know, the color thing, I knew that something was odd when the feathered ones kept growing old and dying, while I've lasted for generations without any visible sign of aging. Well, yeah, okay, I have picked up a few scratches, but still....

It's just not fair, every time I rub bellies with one of you feathered ones you complain that I'm too cold, and yet if you would just look below the surface, you'd see that my heart burns with a fierce passion!



Apologies to Howard Schatz You can find the inspiring story of Her Change in Round 16

**I've got to pee again and I'm over downtown,  
where's the closest uninhabited place?  
The Doggie Park? Oh just friggin great!**

I've offered my services to our government as an international goodwill ambassador. They're still trying to decide where to send me first. Some place warm I hope.

These catastrophic climate changes are tough on a flying girl - have you ever tried to flying through a 2 mile wide tornado!

I wonder how the script writers are going to fake my capture when they do the movie version of my Catch Me If You Can story.



**Well, unless you are a female, liberal, or gay.**

I notice that younger tourists are showing less interest these days. Is that good or bad?

Yesterday when I went to get more film, someone stole my money – they weren't being very Jesus-like!





## COMMUNIQUEÉS 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!



# THE WORD OF GAD

**Dear Little Ones** – I have often been asked: “*So Gad, what’s it like being you; being Gad?*” It is a fair question, the answer to which could never be grasped by a human, or any other sentient mind, even those of much more intelligent alien species, much less be able to be put into any language. But being a Compassionate Gad I’ll give it a go:

If you were me you’d find yourself immersed in both hierarchal / vertical, and communal / horizontal communities.

In the vertical one there are levels of Gadhood going all the way up and all the way down to infinities of infinity. I am the Gad of your Universe, and it’s a quite nice, if young, Universe thank you. Still it is simply one element in a much larger collection of Universes being created and held in the consciousness of a vastly greater Gad. And then that Greater Universe is a simple element in an again much vaster Universe of Universes. This continues without any end. Reality is not only Infinite, it is also Eternal. There was no beginning ever, and there will be no end. Can’t wrap your mind around that one can you? I know because I can’t either. Yes, even Gads have their limitations.

About the horizontal communal one, I can say more that you may be able to grasp, although without the actual experience.... My community of peers interacts continuously. Trying to put into imagery: It is as though we are each bounded by a flexible, almost fluid membrane, and this membrane has a gargantuan number of little cilia, each of which is a life-form having its own unique experience. Each of you is one of these. This brings me an immense range of creative sensory, intellectual, and emotional experiences and feelingtones. As my colleagues and I slide along each other’s membranes we share experiences with an orgasmic intensity. We each have our own unique primary colors and feelings and symphonic melodies, and much more for which there is no human equivalent. One of us might come in bright yellow and green, another in pink and turquoise, and one special friend, a lover, is beautiful in her black and silver. She and I merge totally, perfectly ever few billion years to

maintain our special intimacy. Yes, we play in genders as all reality has continuums of vibratory polarities, and so much more.

It is a rich experience being a Gad, and in “as above so below,” it is not totally unlike your richer experiences. We live in a fundamental non-SpaceTime Reality, so the size of one’s body, or the length of one’s lifespan are not all that significant. So please don’t underestimate the importance of your acts and thoughts. I feel them. I hear them. I take joy in their beauty, and sorrow in their pain, for I am a Compassionate Gad.

One sweet thing is that I can say that “I’ll love you forever,” but ask yourself: What does that mean in non-SpaceTime Reality?

GAD HAS SPOKEN



WOW – the Big Guy really does care doesn’t he.



## GLOSSARY – Round 22

**anodyne** - not likely to provoke dissent or offense; uncontentious or inoffensive, often deliberately so.

**anosmic** – unable to smell.

**Aris** – an android in Catherine Asaro's The Phoenix Code.

horns, and other discordant noises; also, a burlesque serenade.

**cantharide** – Spanish Fly: a purported aphrodisiac.

**concupiscent** - an ardent, usually sensual, longing or lust. Definitely not a compliment when coming from a traditional Christian.

**diaphragmatic absorber** – a resonant panel used to absorb low frequencies.

**echopraxia** - the automatic repetition of movements made by another person.

**expiatory** – to make an atonement.

**farcate** – in botany a space full without any vacuities.

**gallivant** -

**gasconading** – boastful or blustering talk.

**horror vacui** – (Latin) - the fear of going beyond one's boundaries.

**hypergraphia** – a compulsive need to write, sometimes brought on by temporal lobe changes due to epilepsy or mania.

**ineluctably intertwined** - to be inevitably, unavoidably interconnected.

**Jubilata Deo** – (Latin) - I Rejoice in the Lord.

**late luteal phase dysmorphic disorder** – PMS

**locomotor ataxia** – the inability to precisely control one's own bodily movements.

**miscreant** - an evildoer; a villain.

**obicularis oris** - a sphincter muscle that circles the lips.

One existence or own existence theorem – that a mouse (or person) can excel in philosophy, literature, and conscious relationships.

**opisthoptahlmus** and **pandinus** – two varieties of large scorpions.

**otaku** – A Japanese term for people with obsessive minute interests.

**pluripotent** - not fixed as to developmental potentialities; generally used in reference to stem cell's capacity to differentiate into one of many cell types.

**spongiform encephalopathy** – the condition caused by prion diseases, e.g. mad cow disease, in which the brain tissue is filled with holes and becomes sponge-like leading to severe physical and mental impairment and death.

**subinfeudiated** - is the practice by which tenants, holding land under the king or other superior lord, carved out new and distinct tenures in their turn by sub-letting part of their lands.  
**supercilious** – coolly and patronizingly haughty; disdainful.

**supercilious** – coolly and patronizingly haughty; disdainful.

**ultrapious** – extremely pious.

**vibrissal crypts** – are residual hair pits lining the sides of the nose of some

dolphin species that are sensory organs for picking out EMFs and are used for seeking prey and other purposes.