

The Metalletual Adventures

Round Four



Once upon a midnight frolic visions danced
within my head. Damn but I miss the 60s.

PHILOSOPHY & PERSONAL IDENTITY ISSUES

*"If a little dreaming is dangerous, the cure for it is not to
dream less but to dream more, to dream all the time."*

Marcel Proust

The foolish indulgences of my old age are healthier and more fun than the foolish indulgences of my youth were.

I finally watched [The Secret](#) DVD and I have decided that the next person who tells me that I can 'manifest' whatever I think, is going to get manifested right off this planet.

Where oh where is the psychic mechanic who can stick a lube gun in my head and unstick my obdurate moods.

Dark chocolate and red wine, good herb and candle light, have almost melted this cynic's heart – maybe with just the next toke - AHHHH

Some self-deceptions fit like comfortable old slippers, while some are like sharp stones under foot. We know which are the more dangerous don't we.

I understand that from a materialistic perspective it looks like all 6+ billion of us live on the same planet but looking from the inside that isn't remotely true.

Once my prayer for eternal youth was answered, but I forgot that meant an eternal life with no impulse control – Oh Shit!

You know how a lot of people say that they'd love to go back and be young again if they could just take what they know now with them. I tried it but I had to come back - I couldn't stand another minute being surrounded by all those jabbering idiots.

Just in case you think that this literary medium is a lazy one – you should see the stack of hundreds, or maybe by now it is thousands of them, that didn't make it into this final cut of core brilliance.

I was going through these with a friend and I am coming to believe that sarcasm is contagious.

Anyone know where I can find a roto-rooter for my mind?

A friend said to me *"Wherever you go, there you are."* I answered: *"Well that's more or less true."*

It is unfortunate that being good and having fun aren't always synonymous.

I knew it, I knew it, I knew it – **psychological neoteny** is highly contagious.

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.

psychological neoteny – a psychological condition in which a person never matures emotionally, characterized by lack of impulse control, etc.

Sniffing out THE TRUTH for one and all



Isn't it sweet when the sense of who we are, and the play of light around us, enters into seamless communion.

RELIGION / SPIRITUALITY / CONSCIOUSNESS / DRUGS

"I cannot imagine a God who rewards and punishes the objects of his creation and is but a reflection of human frailty."

Albert Einstein

Thirteen point seven billion years (13,700,000,000) since the Big Bang and this is the best God can do – draw your own conclusions.

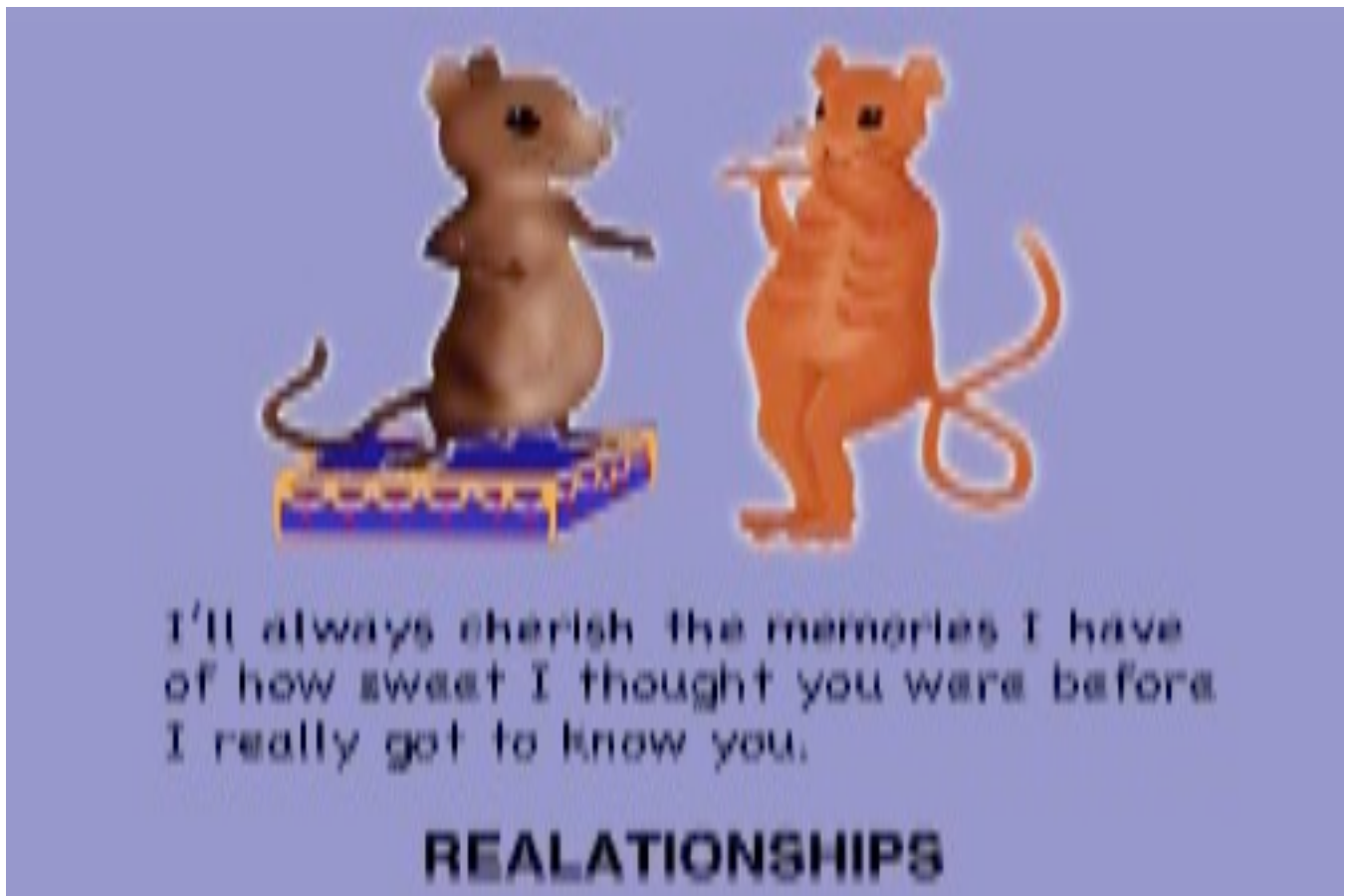
I tried to take the Bible literally but when John the Baptist said that Jesus is the "Lamb of God" I had to give it up.

You're acting like a 'reganeet' – this is an esoteric teaching.

A Japanese client told me that Christmas is bigger in Asia than it is here: more Santa Clauses, Christmas Trees, and assorted gaudy tinselly shit. At last the perfect expression of the gross materialistic holiday it has become here, except without even the slightest pretense of religiosity.

"Just as our physical health is maintained by taking in good nutrition and by using this energy through exercise, we can see how the vitality of our consciousness can be enhanced and maintained in a similar way..... The values of truth, beauty, and goodness can each be 'taken in and given out' through the natural practice activities by which these values are lived. That is, we metabolize truth by the practice of learning and teaching, we metabolize beauty through appreciation and expression.... of goodness through the

practices of service and stillness.” (Steve McIntosh in Integral Consciousness, p137)



Okay you smarty-pant humans, who^{*} said:
“Gravitation is not responsible for people falling in love.”

Romance may be trite – but that’s okay – after all, just look at us!
Since it would be impossible to list all the ways I love you - I won’t try.
Loving you is like balancing on the edge of a sword – I know what I’ll lose if I slip.
Of course I love you – it is just that if every moment is perfect just as it is – I thought we’d be doing a little better by now.
Now that I’ve tasted your love I’ll never have to suffer again – at least not in quite the same way.
Chance meetings like ours are just too unpredictable to waste.
I have known the bliss of cosmic glory, and I’ve known the pain of deep human suffering – but I’ve never known anything quite like knowing you.
Our love isn’t that big a mystery – no more than everything else is.
I don’t know if you’ll ever be able to love me as much as my dog does – but I may

be able to love you more than I love her. (Note: Dedicated to you know who don't you, my long-tongued silken-bellied darling.)

I will open my Heart in profound vulnerability to you. I'll share my private dreams and deepest longings. And if you find it all just too boring, please be so kind as not to tell me – Okay? *Hmmm*

Hey – I just figured out why I can't stop thinking about you. I can't think of anything better to think about. *And that's a surprise?*

Oh shit – here comes another **orthogonal** relationship!

Okay so I am not the angel you used to think I was. I am still an **evangel** of sorts – right?

Well Yes, I probably would be able to trust you more if I were more trustworthy – Oops! Can you pretend that you didn't just hear me say that?

Of course I'll continue loving you unconditionally, as long as you keep deserving it.

There's so very much I want to tell you that I hope I'll remember someday.

The choice for happiness is ours at every moment – it is easier with you here.

I have the inexplicable certainty that I am who you want to be with even though you don't know it yet – isn't that great!

Once upon a time, in a land far away, a beautiful, independent, self-assured princess happened upon a frog as she sat contemplating ecological issues on the shores of an unpolluted pond in a verdant meadow near her castle. The frog hopped into the Princess' lap and said: *"I was once a handsome Prince, until an evil witch cast a spell upon me. One kiss from you, however, and I will turn back into the handsome young Prince that I am. And then, my sweet, we can marry and setup housekeeping with my Mother in yonder castle, where you can prepare my meals, clean my clothes, and bear my children."* That night, while dining on lightly sautéed frog legs seasoned in a white wine and onion cream sauce, she chuckled to herself and thought: *"I don't fucking think so."* (paraphrased from somewhen?)

It was the judge who decided that you making me love you the way I do is a crime. So it isn't my fault that he sentenced you to live with me forever.

Fortune smiles on those who are ready to seize it. Hey wait, where are you going?

I used to be certain, and then I wasn't, and then I was again – and then I met you and now I am even more so.

If I pledged to love you forever no matter what you did – would you believe me? Be careful how you answer the question – I don't suffer fools gladly.

If I don't mention your hormones when you get all crazy like you do – then I'd appreciate you not mentioning mine when I pout and whine for sex.

Since you enjoy your life so much more when you get your way – why won't you offer that same gift to me?

If you will spend the next decade or so role modeling loving me no matter what – then some day I'll try to do the same for you. Feel free to start at any time.

Hey, it's not my fault that your mother named you Precious and I have a Southern drawl.

My therapist said that my love for you can be described in three letters: **OCD**
I wonder what he meant?

Girl don't you realize that in your recipe for happiness I am a necessary ingredient.

The way you act you must have been a **topi antelope** in your last lifetime – and I kinda like that about you. Hope you don't mind the topi in me.

No I am not the **griever** in your **Second Life**. I can't believe you'd think that of me.

Trust me – I am great at giving oral sex. I mean why else would the women always mistake me for God when I doing them.

This relationship is giving me **progeria**.

* Albert Einstein! Hmmm – apparently I need to think more deeply about human genius.

orthogonal - intersecting or lying at right angles.

evangel - angel

OCD – obsessive compulsive disorder. (((And in spite of what you may be thinking I do not have any personal experience with it. I do not have any personal experience with it. I do not have any personal experience with it.)))

topi antelope – a species unusual in that the females are the sexual aggressors.

griever – used in this context to describe hackers who attack Second Life environments.

Second Life – a multidimensional cyber reality in which participants can act out their fantasies using personal icons called avatars.

progeria - is an extremely rare genetic condition wherein symptoms resembling aspects of aging are manifested in children.



Hey what happened to that hard thing that was just here? Don't worry – it'll be back again.

Fancy, why are your bookshelves so deep? *Because I have deep books.*

Uhh – okay – makes a kinda sense I guess.

I used to be a sensualist, but you've turned me into a hedonist, and I seem to have such talent for it! And how some people can think that being a hedonist is not a good idea is beyond me.

Oh I just love how your hydraulics work - I do I do.

Aren't penises just such fun. And yours is especially fun!

My dear, I plan to very thoroughly study your [sarcology](#) - is that okay with you? Uhhh - I suppose I should trust you in this. Yes you should.

I love the way how sex between us is both an incentive and a way to better fitness on so many levels.

Oh honey you are so ewe when you curl your upper lip like that.

I feel so safe with you. It's such a primal thing for a woman to feel safe in her male's paws. Thank you so much my precious darling.

With us it's a win-win-win-win situation. I do things to you that we both like and you do things to me that we both like!

Oh baby I can't get enough of you. There's not a Ben & Jerry's flavor that comes even close! Although... *Whap!*

MacMouse you are such an [ironiac](#)! Yes I know, and unfortunately you are afflicted with [anironia](#).

MacMouse you have a weird sense of humor some times. Yep – me an ol' Dick Cheney are real cut ups.

When we're making love do you ever forget what planet we're on? I do. *In what galaxy are you talking about?*

MacMouse, have you noticed how I like to wrap my legs around you?

Yes, and how I like to plug into you. *Yes, and how I am a battery charger for you and you are a battery charger for me.* Oh yes!

Fancy, you're a real sex glitten! *Yes I am!*

Humans are the neurons in **Gaia's noosphere**.

Most things wear out when banged around, but people last longer if they are banged together frequently. Great – let's get on with our longevity regimen why don't we.

Remember when we were napping and it was time for us to get up, and I was having trouble getting you to awaken. So I began kissing and fondling you and you stirred a little bit, but never really fully woke up. I don't think necrophilia is for me.

My inner child likes to come out and play - sometimes giggly, sometimes coy and a little shy. Umm - I know, and I so like to join you in your playfulness. Thank you so much for inviting me in.

We're free and equal partners: I get to make bad jokes and you get to swat me. *Whap!*

You think that just because I'm on the bottom much of the time that it doesn't require much effort, but let me tell you: It takes a lot of energy to orgasm again and again and again! Uhh – I'll have to ... wait .. until I can catch my breath before I can respond.

Isn't it wonderful how all of our **lines of development** are always fully present. *Yes, and mostly at teal level and above as well.*

sarcology – the art of exploring a human's soft tissues.

ironiac - one who engages in an obsessive use of ironies.

anironia - a mental disorder that makes it impossible for those afflicted to grasp irony although they are normal in every other way.

Gaia's noosphere – Gaia – the Earth and noosphere - from Teilhard de Chardin: the realm of conscious thought.

lines of development – the basic ones of which are physical, emotional, mental, and spiritual.

teal – in **AQAL** the first integral stage of consciousness.

AQAL – the abbreviation for the five basic categories in the integral philosophy developed by Ken Wilber: All Quadrants, all Levels, all Lines, all States, all Types.

Some of Life's Gifts

Small aspirations

A smile

Fearless vulnerability

Tactful genetics

Satisfied wanderlust

A good book in the home

Non-glass picture frame glass

A peppy metabolism

and strong immune system

Well-sounded freedom

A keen eye for poison ivy

The perfect pillow

A love of music

*A cascade of statistically
wonderful circumstances*

*An appreciation of the so-called
little things*

A friendly cat (except in mixed

gender and revolving pheromones

*wildlife in the yard but not in
the garden*

A nearby gutter

*A flattering mirror, camera
and scale*

*A cell phone that never drops
itself*

MISCELLANEOUS

I heard someone sing “*Where have all the flowers gone*” and I wanted to yell out “*Duh – it’s winter!*”

How are you doing on that **compression of morbidity** project of yours?

Why are we supposed to believe the guys who got us into the Iraq war can predict what will happen if we leave? They got everything wrong: there were no WMDs, we weren’t greeted as liberators, their oil revenues are not paying for the war, their so-called democracy is a sad joke, etc.

compression of morbidity – a phrase popularized by Dr Andrew Weil in his Healthy Aging book. It means to grow old healthily and then go down quickly.

SCIENCE & PSEUDO-SCIENCE

Engineers are developing electronic versions of the human nose that will allow doctors to use the "odor signatures" of diseases to diagnose illnesses. The E-noses contain an array of olfactory sensors activated in unique patterns when exposed to different aromas. [Ray Kurzweil’s elist] A few places have already been using dogs to sniff out breast cancers.

Responses

MacMouse are you really sure that you are doing okay?

I CAN’T HEAR YOU

Spiritual Teachings

Note: Yeah Yeah Yeah I know – it's been a while BUT I'm almost there. IT's just hanging on the tip of my most subtle awareness ready to explode into the world as a heavenly blossom of divine light. Please be patient just a little while longer.

Books books kindle books iPad



As a fun experiment tell someone the title of this book, and then who the author is, and watch confusion sweep across their face. This novel is one of the most entertaining and informative ones I've ever read. I enjoyed it so much that I rationed out my reading of its 733 pages. The plot proceeds in *dramatis*

personae as Warren Buffett, having become despondent over the inadequate government response to Hurricane Katrina, decides to recruit some high powered friends and associates to see what they can collectively do to change the U.S., so that the government and corporate powers act to serve the common good. The co-conspirators include Bill Cosby, Barry Diller, Phil Donahue, William Gates Sr., Joe Jamail, Peter Lewis, Paul Newman, Yoko Ono, Max Palevsky, Jen Paulucci, Ross Perot, Sol Price, Bernard Rapaport, Leonard Riggio, George Soros, and Ted Turner. You'll have to read it to see what they do and how it works. If only..... [LINK](#)

MISANTHROPODIES

***Note:** (miss-an-THROP-oh-dees) is a word I coined from the contraction of misanthropic (being distainful of humanity) and parodies (treating a serious subject in a nonsensical manner in an attempt at humor or ridicule). The goal is to make fun of some of the absurdities so commonly found in human behavior by taking them to extremes. Reductio ad absurdum and all that.*

HALLELUIAH Introducing a new misanthropody – not that I am implying that you've ever lowered yourself to any similar behavior – ha ha ha. I am accepting submissions – a golden opportunity to expose yourself simultaneously to ridicule and fame.

GROUP THINK?



Funny how these were the only students who missed my class on the wisdom of learning to delay gratification.

Reminds me of the Bush administration and its oil company masters rushing into Iraq for the easy oil profits.

Yikes - that hot chick I had over must have left some of her pheromones on that cheese.

Remember that time in the 60s when the Yippies threw money off the balcony of the New York Stock Exchange onto the trading floor - it looked a lot like this.

I wonder who published that fake ad that Wal-Mart was giving away free 50" televisions.

Must be another of Cheney's mutli-billion dollar 'no bid' Iraq war contracts. I knew that there might be a problem after they got into my pot stash. I told the guys that the cheese is virgin but my accent made it sound like "she's a virgin."

If I can figure out how to make this happen with humans I'm gonna get rich one way or another. Got any good ideas for applications?

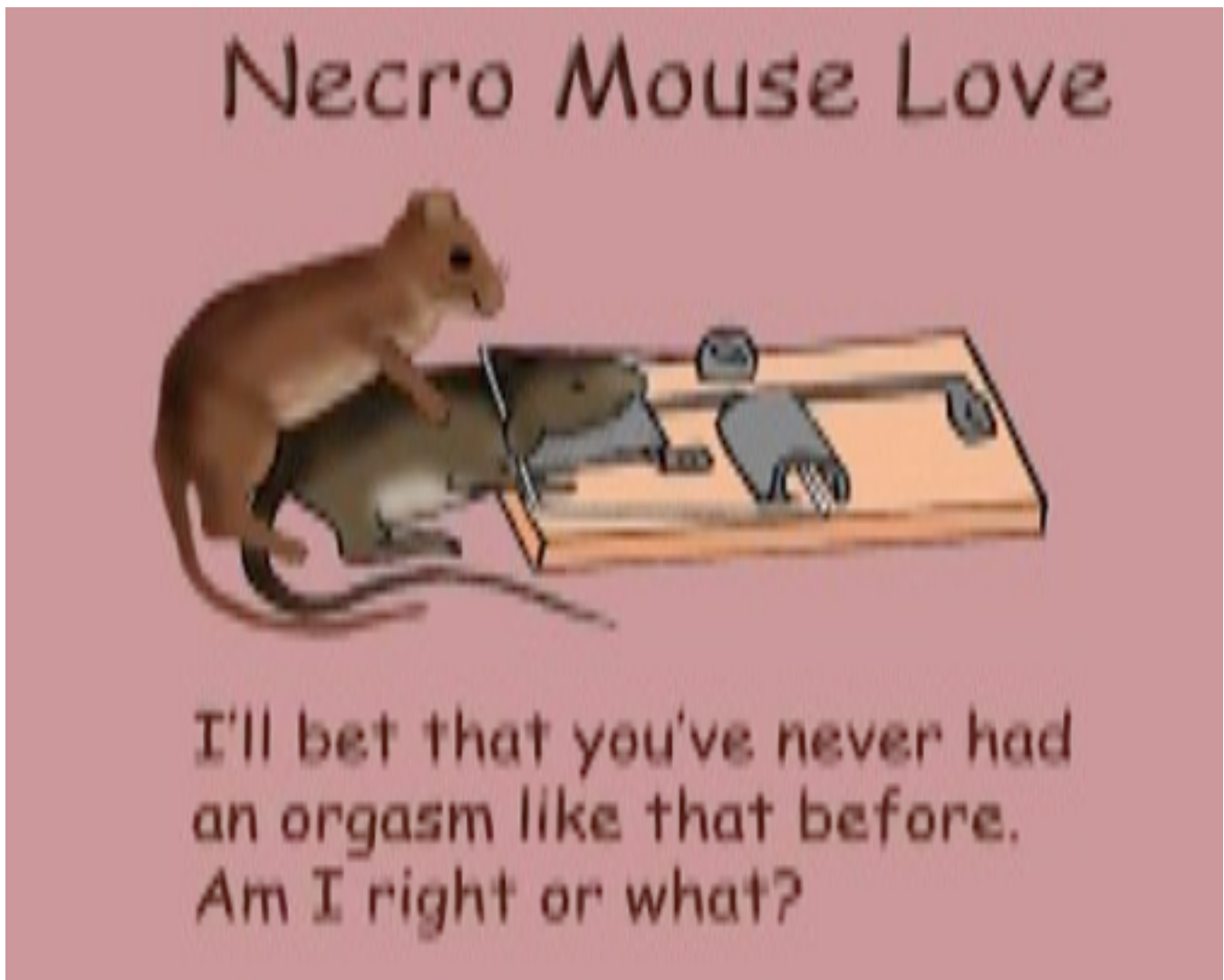
I wish I had recorded that bloodcurdling scream to sell to a special effects lab.

Well, I told them that if they were going to risk it, that they should go one at a time, but oh no, everyone's in such a big hurry to be first these days.

Gives new meaning to "first come first serve" doesn't it.

Since this was the guys' night out, looks like I'll have to work overtime to comfort all the grieving widows.

Viva solidarity!



She doesn't eat much, doesn't complain, is always available - all in all I'd say that the benefits outweigh the shortcomings.

Do you think that she can still give head? Ha Ha Ha

Do they have these contraptions in the Good Vibrations catalog?

Mickey finally got tired of Minnie using that brother sister thing as an excuse.

*I wonder if I can put this thing on wheels and drag her home with me.
That's the last time you'll trip me as we race for the same piece of cheese.
So I wasn't good enough for you huh. Take This and This and THIS...
Just say something when you are ready for me to stop.
Wanna cuddle afterwards?*



*So what's a little adversity to a big strong man like you.
If facing challenges helps men grow emotionally, you really need this.
Hey guy, look on the bright side of this. I mean I could be a **arthropleura armata!**
If men are from Mars and women from Venus I am from Jupiter - ha ha ha.
Your ideas of kinky sex are just so limited. Here - let me show you.
Don't play the innocent with me - I know you saw that scene in Pulp Fiction.
One day I was listening to Cindy Lauper's "Girls just wanna have fun"
and it struck me.*

arthropleura armata – a long extinct 7' long centipede!



You must not have heard my warning snarl.

*Ohh who's going to feed the poor little kitty now - ha ha ha.
Lightning does strike twice - see your wife on the floor over there.
The human gene pool will be better off this way.
This is the last time your wife will send you to do her dirty work.
I could have begged for you to spare my life, but somehow I doubt that you
would have listened.
Too bad there won't be a next time to see if you've learned your lesson.
The earth mice are going to make me a God for sure now.
No - inventing a better mousetrap wouldn't have helped.
The spirits of my earth brethren that you've murdered can now rest in peace.*



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 Bobb and Morley 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!

THE WAR ON DRUGS ELAB

We have been hearing so much about the so-called Drug Enforcement Agency's (DEA) War on Drugs (WoD) but yet there are "drug" stores on every other street corner in the cities. We read a U.S. government's report on drug deaths last year. It says that while about 1000 people die from the illegal drugs, about 120,000 die from prescription drugs, 400,000 from tobacco, and 150,000 from alcohol plus a large number of people injured in car accidents, bar fights, domestic violence, and made pregnant unintentionally, etcetera from people drunk on alcohol.

We don't understand - this means that for every person who dies from an illegal drug almost 700 die from legal drugs! It is obvious that the focus of the WoD is strangely skewed. We wonder if it is that the conservatives in power just don't want people, especially liberals, to have too much fun. This is especially a probability in the case of marijuana - a most lovely healing herb for body, mind, and spirit. It is currently available by prescription for medical use in 13 states*, and one must wonder 'if it is good for sick people - how bad can it be for healthy people?' And yet in spite of its benefits and lack of noxious qualities compared to every other recreational drug, it is the major focus of the DEA whose persecution of its use resulted in close to 500,000 arrests last year. One of the wiser more compassionate Presidents, the Honorable Jimmy Carter, said "It is self-evident that the penalty for the use of a drug should not exceed the harm of the use of that drug."

Then we heard about how dangerous the group of drugs known as psychedelics are only to discover that the U.S. Federal Drug Administration is testing them for their medical benefits, treating cluster headaches, obsessive compulsive disorder, and depression associated with life threatening illness. The FDA is also testing MDMA (AKA ecstasy, X, E) as a treatment for Post Traumatic Stress Disorder and the initial results show that it may be the most effective treatment for this debilitating condition. Yet most Americans still associate these fascinating substances with scare stories from the 60s, which while in some few tragic cases were true, were statistically quite rare. And no one in the mainstream will talk about how they can produce genuine mystical experiences of union with God.

We find this War on Drugs to be a very peculiar endeavor indeed.

OBSERVATION: The U.S. Government's War on Drugs makes almost no sense. It costs billions of dollars, has had little to no effect on reducing drug use, has put hundreds of thousands of non-violent offenders in prison

at great cost to their lives as well as to society, and in the case of marijuana has criminalized a healthful medicinal herb.

CONCLUSION: The government and the wealthy conservative forces who own it want to protect the economic interests of the industries that profit from the selling of poisons like tobacco and alcohol, and seem to enjoy persecuting citizens of a more liberal tone who are most likely to use marijuana.

* Alaska, California, Colorado, Hawaii, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Oregon, Rhode Island, Vermont, Washington. This means that some 50 million plus Americans live states with access to Medical Marijuana.



THE WORD OF GAD

REALITY 2

Dear One I will speak to you of reality through the lens of consciousness. Consciousness is what you are. I know that you more or less identify with being a body and a morass of thoughts and feelings, etcetera. But it is only by being conscious of those elements that they have any reality for you. Many people have made the mistake to thus assume that these things aren't real – that only consciousness is real and thus all else is an illusion, if admittedly a quite complex and often very compelling one. So please understand this: the truth that everything is made out of consciousness does not mean that this Universe and world and even your little ego self aren't real. They are. It is all real! My wonderful associate Jesus, in a modern testament [CIM] said it well: "Nothing real can be threatened / Nothing unreal exist / Herein lies the Peace of Gad." He is such a clever fellow isn't he.

The nature of consciousness is that it is always a complex – it is never just one. Consciousness by definition requires both a perceiver and a perceived thus reality at a minimum is at least two. I know that you may heard many spiritual people say otherwise, that there is some great Oneness but it isn't true and I should know for I am the Great Lord Gad. The I AM is never just one. So you find yourself among the many and that is good. Believe me, everything works much better that way. Ahh the many, the near infinite complexity of degrees of order and chaos, of hues and scents and sounds, of flavors and smells, of vibrations of incredible subtlety and power beyond your imagining. And all of this partakes perfectly in its own manner of the essence and processes of the totality, of me the Great Lord Gad.

Now of course these many elements have very different degrees of self-consciousness. The question for the moment is: How conscious are you? Do you aspire to be more conscious? Can you imagine what that would be like? I'll answer this last question for you: No you can't, at least not very well.

Oh you can see a bit ahead but no matter how developed your consciousness know that there are vast mysteries awaiting you beyond anything you can now imagine. Trust me in this – who better to trust?

So what is there for you to do to become more conscious? We'll continue this discussion of Reality in Round 5.

GAD HAS SPOKEN



Since being supremely blessed by the grace and mercy of the Great Lord Gad, I no longer have any sense of separation between an inside and an outside in my experience of life. Now I simply have a provisional working relationship with a fluid boundary between the two.

