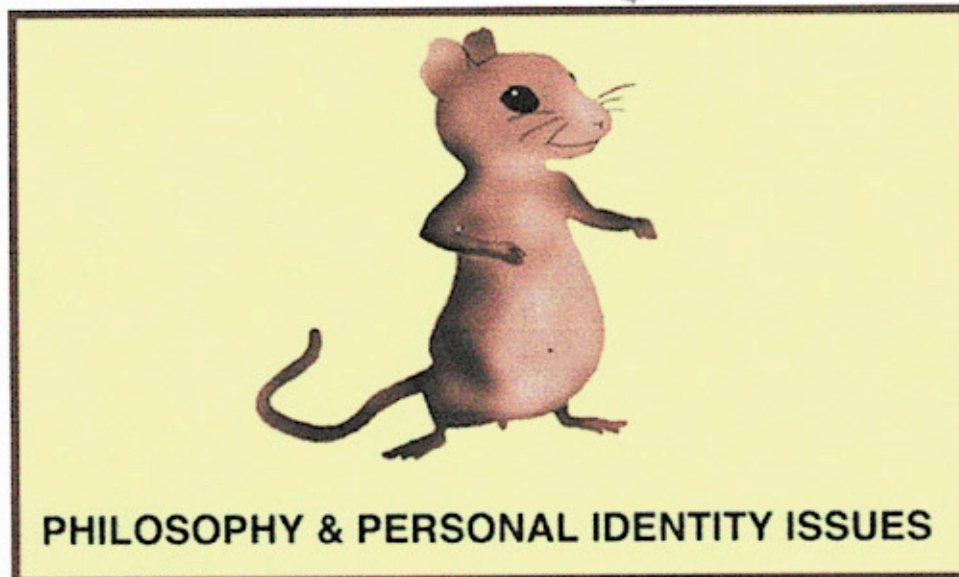


The Metalectual Adventures

Round Six



Shit – the pressure is on now – I gotta come up with another quip and then another and another – Oh Gad when will it ever end?

As George Mathew Adams said: "You cannot waste time, you only waste yourself." So... uhh... what are you doing here?

If dreams are an alternative reality – you can have mine.

I noticed that I was enjoying people more as I aged – then I got a hearing aid.

MacMouse for just once in your life would you please try thinking about someone besides yourself! Hmm – well since I am one with everything there really isn't anyone else I can think about now is there.

Marcel Proust nailed it with this one: *"All our final resolutions are made in a state of mind which is not going to last."*

If it's "catch as catch can," I'd rather pitch.

If "They" can sell the DARE program to so many school systems, spending millions and millions of dollars on it when it has been proven to have zero effectiveness, then surely I can sell this collection of brilliant wisdom and humor to someone for the big bucks.

Pythagoras: *"Philosophy is the highest music."*

If days come and days go – where do they come from and where do they go? Being neurotic is such its own penalty – and for the most part we come by those issues from circumstances beyond our control. Thank goodness for therapy and therapists, and the desire for healing that leads us to them.

I used to be grateful if I just woke up in the morning feeling neutral. Now I wake up happy almost every day. I can't decide whether I am getting emotionally healthier, or just more efficient at screening out the rest of the world – and how are those two related? (Or maybe it's all of the psychotropic medications I'm on?)

I offered a nice gift to someone and she said "No thanks." Jeez – you'd think she could have given me at least a little thanks.

A lovely lady and I exchanged scrumptious sensual massages and when I thanked her she said "oh no, the pleasure is all mine."

And I thought "damn - why'd she have to go and steal mine."

WOW – I just heard from Oprah's office and they are going to have me on her show and feature my book too. WOW WOW – after a lifetime of anonymity and financial uncertainty I am going to be rich and famous. Oh shit – now I am scared – I've seen what that usually does to people and it isn't good! But I can't say "No" – the world needs this exalted vision doesn't it? What did you say... I can't hear you....

Alfred North Whitehead *"Beauty is the final contentment of the Eros of the Universe."*

Spoken by a character in Elizabeth Bear's Carnival: *"What the lizard brain wants, the monkey brain justifies, and when things are scary anything different is the enemy."*

Okay – so it is a 'delusion of reference' – I stand by my interpretation anyway – I'm the exception. So there!!!!

I was told, "to those who are patient, all things come," so I stayed home and waited and waited and nothing ever showed up. Then someone else said "people who put themselves out there get what they want," so I went out looking and got hit by a drunk driver. So please, if you have any advice for me, I don't want to hear it.

Marcel Proust - French novelist, critic, and essayist.

Pythagoras – Greek philosopher and mathematician

Alfred North Whitehead – a very influential English mathematician turned philosopher.

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If it is true that God gave us eyes to see and I see you – then it follows logically that God wants us to be together. You can't ignore logic like that.

Oh c'mon, quite pretending that this ineffable thing between us isn't obvious. If you weren't so good at sex I wouldn't be here because in all honesty you're not that good a cook.

Spiritual teachings make a distinction between relative and absolute truths – got anything for me in the latter category? *I love you.*

Boy it's hot today. Hey can I lick the sweat off your breasts – I need the salt. It is amazing how the threat of loss makes the hard grow fonder.

This palaver's been so much fun – let's do it again soon – okay?

Let's spin and turn, laugh and cry, hold hands and part as we dance the last fandango that disappears into the endless night.

A mutual friend gave me Christmas candies for us. I ate one and was shocked and thrilled as its incredibly exquisite flavor burst upon my tongue sending paroxysms of joy through my entire being, climaxing again and again as it slid down my throat with an oh so very rich bouquet of heavenly delight. I was coming to give you yours but.. uhhh.. something happened ... uhh... uhh.... I can't quite remember. Anyway there's always next year.

I love how we offer each other mutual support. When you are strong I can be weak, and when I am weak you are strong.

The National Institute of Health determined that the best measurement of biological aging is the relative inelasticity of one's connective tissue. So come closer my sweet – under my hands' caresses eternal youth is yours.

I don't think that a little more veracity would hurt this relationship – do you? Oh you do! Hmmm – I suppose I could make that work for me, in the short term anyway.

You know that I love you dearly but if you would please not throw the word "little" around quite so casually in my presence, I'd appreciate it.

Well, ya know, I wouldn't have done what I did if I had known that you were still into petty vengefulness.

True love came to me late in life. So much for dying in peace!

I had this simple uncommitted relationship, knowing that one day one of us would find someone else. Being my usual magnanimous self I told her that I hoped it was her. Then she did it – what was I thinking!

Before I met you I thought that only plants got espaliered.

Umm, you're nice and I like you but I am, umm, wondering if maybe you have like a sister or cute friend who, ummm, I don't know, is, you know, maybe not quite as traumatized as you are?

Jeez girl – you are such a **hyperbolist**. What do you mean I am too? Oh yeah

- well I guess I did exaggerate my physical endowments a bit.
If I had known what you were going to do to me, I would've brought my **abseiling** gear.
Okay – well, I may not have much money, but at least I'm not as emotionally impecunious as you are.
My girlfriend and I worked it out hot and heavy and in the end, I prevailed - but she made sure that it was a **Prryhic victory**.
Oh right – well if you say so! How about this experiment: If you really believe that emotional pain is worse than physical pain. You insult me while I kick you, and we see who wants to quit first.
No – I said that your personality is **supercilious**, not super silliness.
Yeah - well I am sad too that things didn't work out for us - but "NO I am definitely not into **shin ju!**"

hyperbolist - someone who uses hyperbole: the use of exaggeration for effect not meant to be taken literally.

abseiling - descending at the end of a rope.

Prryhic victory - a victory when the cost is so heavy as to not make it worthwhile to the victor.

supercilious – full of contempt and arrogance.

shin ju - the ritual mutual suicide of lovers as sometimes practiced in Japan. It seems to have fallen out of favor in recent times.



I've always liked playing around before - but you are such a more well-equipped playground!
And designed to be perfect for you.

When I told my 89 y/o aunt that some people think that we are going too fast, she said: "After 60 there is no such thing as too fast."

Oh Mac:Mouse we have to get up now. Well the way I see it, if God didn't want us to keep doing this he wouldn't make it feel so good.

Oh I like that!

Oh Dear One - don't you know, we're surfing on a Big One into an infinite sea.

There is a whole skill set in managing a penis well isn't there? Ahhh ahhhh ahhhhhh

Let's commit ourselves to getting better and better at having fun. Sure - I like a challenge.

Dear One - I am intent on truly mastering you in all the best meanings of that word. (sighing) Oh Yes

I am able to hear what you have to say to me in a way I have never been able to take in information like that from anyone else in my life. Why do you think that is my sweet? I think it is because of the profound combination of trust I have in your intelligence, compassion, and overall integrity. Lovely my precious male.

Golly this gets better and better as our win-win-win-win moves into evermore win-wins as our loving synergies' manifestations effect others positively as well. They like us.

Since being with you my inner experience while lovemaking has gotten more colorful. It used to be more texture and form, but now there's lots of color. Sounds pretty. Oh it is, so very pretty.

The novelty thing is keeping everything else humming along nicely isn't it.

Oh let me adore you. Let me serve you. But of course - it is one of my obligations to allow you the pleasure of serving me as fully exquisitely as you possibly can Oh thank you, do you how rare that is in a man? Really? Oh yes - truly. Poor guys.

I have learned that the less I care about where it is going in the beginning, the better it gets in the end. Oh yes - for me also.

(Watching a newborn infant breastfeeding) I want to have that kind of intense focus of being totally present when I am pleasuring you; to have all of my attention on what I am doing. And paradoxically that requires a 'me' that is not present at all. That used to be a struggle but now with you it is so easy because now I can be both 'present' and 'not present' simultaneously. Does that make sense to you? Oh yes it does my sweet man, and you are so good at it. Yummm

SOME OF LIFE'S GIFTS

Good friends and novel relationships.

Tantra.

Internal and external refuges amidst the storms.

Delicious nourishing food.

*Music that caresses your soul and takes you
a'journeying.*

Beautiful art on your walls, and in your mind.

Good dental health.

Skillful means in compassionate self-care

(Google Stephen R. Schwartz)

*High tech cold weather gear and a broad-brimmed
summer hat.*

An endless supply of great books.

Life-changing workshops.

Integral consciousness.

Being seen and appreciated for who you really are.

Flowers.

Help carrying heavy loads.

Plenty of closet and storage space.

A car that always gets you there.

A conscious death, full of love.

MISCELLANEOUS

Which intellectually astute and eloquent American President said the following:
“*The business of America is business*” and “*The ideal of America is idealism.*”
And does anyone besides me see the possible conflict arising between the two? Hint: #30

Wisdom is the capacity to judge developmental depth, i.e. the greatest depth for the greatest span / transcend and include / right-wrong / true-false / beautiful-ugly.

John Kenneth Galbraith in reference to William Buckley: “*Modesty is a vastly overrated virtue.*”

Carl Jung purportedly said: “*Modern people invest the same faith in the healing power of vitamins that people used to invest in the healing power of ghosts.*”

Thank God for gravity! Just think about what would happen if all of a sudden it quit working. I wonder if the psychiatrists have a name for that phobia?

Tennessee averages 16.9 drug prescriptions per year per person – only West Virginia has more.

#30 – Herbert Hoover



So we've all heard the one about how the real human sex organ is the brain – right? And I get the point – I've been in and out of love and lust, etcetera – but still my genitals do seem to have a mind of their own as well, so I never totally bought that statement. But now I capitulate – I just read about an amputee who has orgasms in his phantom limb! I can see some amazing potential in that.

Try to suspend your disbelief for a moment: There is a movement among conservative Christian and Muslim women to reclaim their virginity for the next guy, presumably a husband, even to having their hymen surgically repaired. No, really – I couldn't make this up!

I think I have a new career option. It turns out that the positive effects on women's hormones from regular sex are only realized via masturbation if it is

done in the presence of male pheromones. I could rent myself and my pheromones out to women in need. What should I charge?

According to the World Health Organization, there are approximately 100,000,000 acts of sexual intercourse on Planet Earth everyday. Why don't we start a movement to get that number up. That's gotta be good for creating a positive environment for world peace, doesn't it? And you do want to do anything you can to promote world peace, don't you???

Bonobo Society: Amicable, Amorous and Run by Females

by Natalie Angier

Nature's raucous bestiary rarely serves up good role models for human behavior, unless you happen to work on the trading floor of the New York Stock Exchange. But there is one creature that stands out from the chest-thumping masses as an example of amicability, sensitivity and, well, humaneness: a little-known ape called the bonobo, or, less accurately, the pygmy chimpanzee.

Before bonobos can be fully appreciated, however, two human prejudices must be overcome. The first is, fellows, the female bonobo is the dominant sex, though the dominance is so mild and unobnoxious that some researchers view bonobo society as a matter of "co-dominance," or equality between the sexes. Fancy that.

The second hurdle is human squeamishness about what in the 80s were called PDAs, or public displays of affection, in this case very graphic ones. Bonobos lubricate the gears of social harmony with sex, in all possible permutations and combinations: males with females, males with males, females with females, and even infants with adults. The sexual acts include intercourse, genital-to-genital rubbing, oral sex, mutual masturbation and even a practice that people once thought they had a patent on: French kissing.

Note: For more on bonobos goto: www.ishipress.com/sci-bono.htm

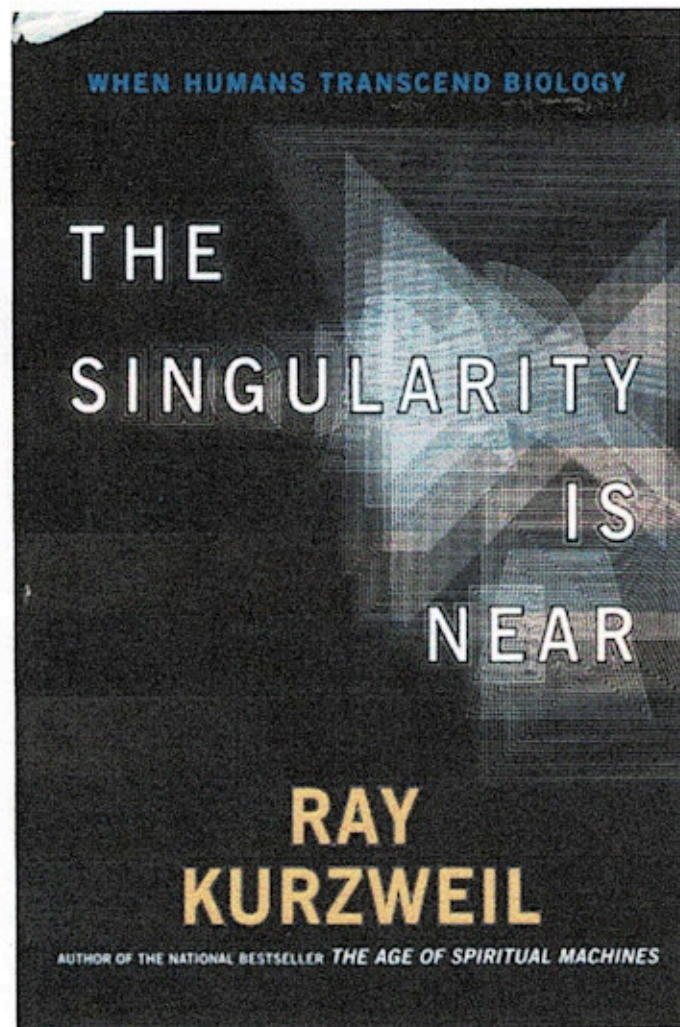


"Dammit MacMouse, you are most certainly not okay, and I'm keeping you here whether you like it or not until the intervention team arrives to force you to confront this crazed monkey you've got on your back."

Huh?



AHH Yes, now I have it - sublime spiritual truths of the highest order are wafting before my spiritual eye. The meanings come in a language of colored bubbles, which unfortunately, aren't translatable into any earth language.")



What an incredible work of true genius by polymath Ray Kurzweil. Contained in its 600+ pages is massive evidence of the acceleration of acceleration in technology and the sciences that are producing heuristic intellectual and physical artifacts that will change our near future in ways that can't be imagined from looking at our recent past.

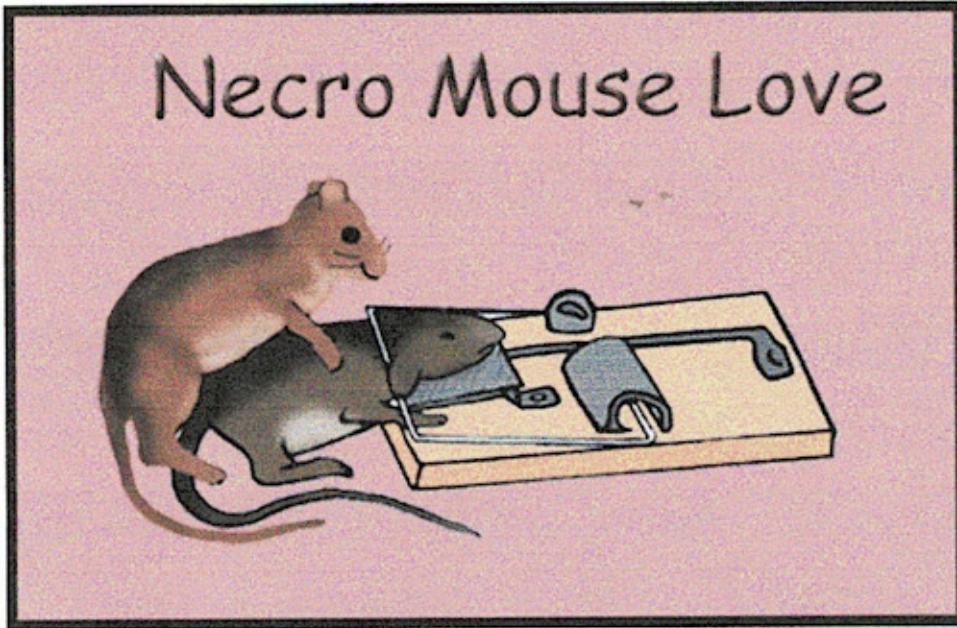
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MISANTHROPODIES

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.

Necro Mouse Love



Oh c'mon girl quit pretending that this
ineffable thing between us isn't obvious.

Your fathomless eyes hold very deep dark mysteries.

I guess this means no more having to listen to you complain about getting old.

Yes, my intentions are pure.

Life is just so odd sometimes, isn't it?

It is just so incredibly fascinating how Fate works in our lives.

Well, we did promise to love each other unconditionally.

I've never felt love quite like this before.

I was told by one of your former lovers that you are passive-aggressive. So far he's been half right.

Umm, you're nice and all, but I was wondering if, uhhh, like maybe you have a sister or friend who's a little more lively.

*If you're going to be a **tantric yogini**, you have to master more than just the inverted corpse pose.*

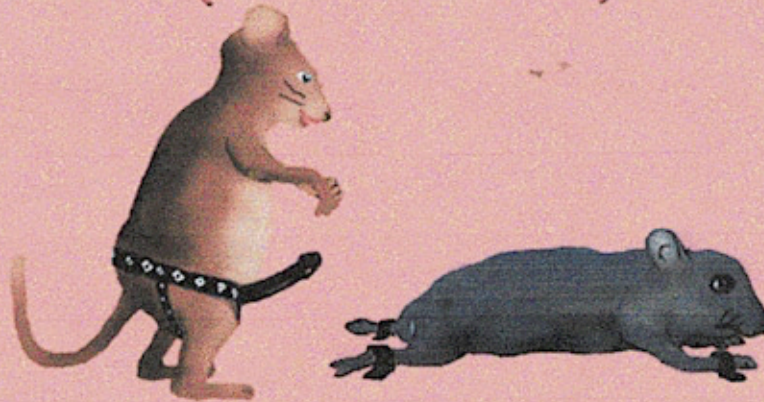
I know, we agreed to wait until after we were married, but....

Okay - now I forgive you for not coming home last night.

ineffable – cannot be expressed in language.

tantric yogini – a female initiate in the yogic practice of conscious sexuality in which the sexual energy is raised to higher spiritual planes.

Amazon's (not the river) Revenge



Okay - so I'm sorry that this isn't what you thought I meant when I said I was into kinky sex.

You should be happy that a popular girl like me will have anything to do with a dork like you.

Why, yes, Boss - I did win the office lottery this year, why do you ask? I wonder how many hits this video will get on YouTube.

*So **The Secret** does work after all.*

You told me to kiss your ass one time too many.

This is in part for the times you told me: "I'll be your hotdog and you can be my honeybun."

Sure, no problem - I'll be happy to check your prostate while I'm in there.

Oh, don't worry, honey pie - it'll all be okay - I promise.

No, you really did ask for this in so many ways. You just didn't know it at the time.

Don't you remember me telling you that I was going to ream you a new one if I caught you cheating on me again.

You did tell me that you wanted me to initiate sex more often, didn't you.

I keep hearing Steppenwolf's "Born To Be Wild" playing in my head.

I've never forgotten how funny you thought it was that time in 3rd grade when you put chewing gum in my hair.

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.



Do you really think that I don't know that you enjoy these petty displays of power - you insecure prick.

AB No - my conscience isn't going to bother me. Would yours have bothered you?

AB For fun, I'm just setting my disassembler ray for your body. It'll be interesting to wait around and listen to them trying to figure out the pile of clothes on the floor, with your socks in your shoes and your wallet and keys still in the pockets.

AB I'll leave a note on your voice mail announcement saying you've gone on a long vacation. When they hear how squeaky your voice sounds they'll think you really needed it - ha ha ha.

AB This is in part for you investing in DuPont and Monsanto stock.

AB Your poker playing buddies are going to miss their easy beer money.

AB Just one more example of "catch as catch can."

AB Whoever came up with that 'bigger is better' line was an idiot.

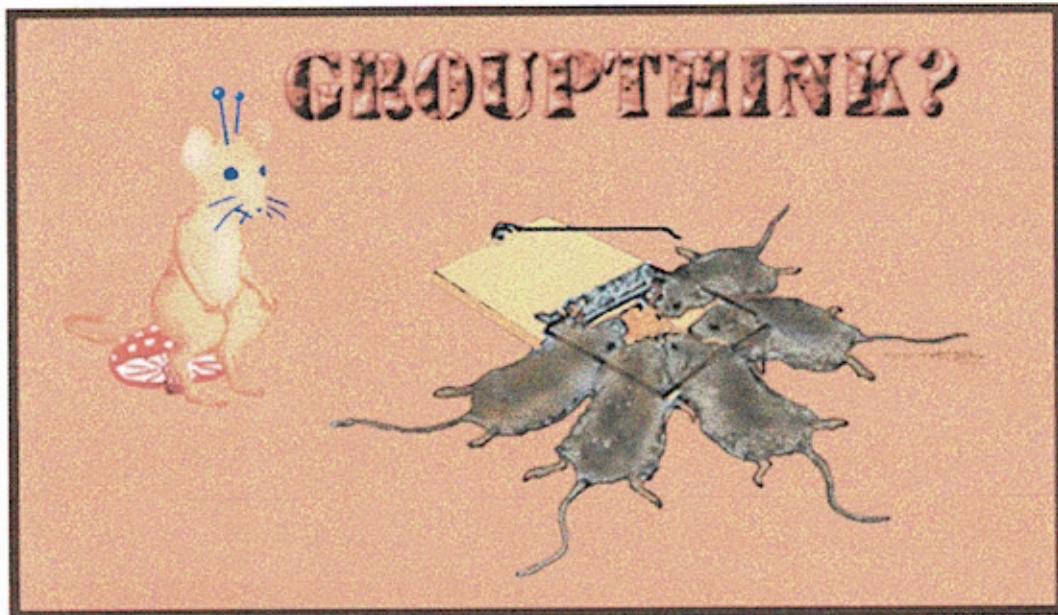
AB Hmm - I wonder if, after his carcass hits the floor, I should piss on him to

add insult to injury.

CP You bit off more than you can chew this time - well not literally, but you know what I mean.

My species' vision of hell for you will have you strapped to a table in a cosmetic company's lab while they rub nasty acids and dyes and things in your eyes.

CP Well actually, Yes, putting out a little cheese once in a while as a peace offering would have helped.



CP First martyr to the cheese gets the 72 virgins.

It's going to get stinky under the sink if they don't check their trap soon.

CP Wow - the cheerleading squad! My **necrophiliac** friend is about to have the time of his life!

CP A prudent mouse would have worn his helmet and gotten away with nothing worse than a headache.

CP I wonder if there are Darwin Awards for mice.

CP They were all so eager when I told them there was a big surprise waiting for them at the cheese bar - Ha Ha Ha.

CP Ahh - I remember when I was young and impetuous too.

CP Thanks a bunch guys - guess I'll just stroll over and get my piece of cheese now.

If they hadn't been poor and without any job prospects at home, then they wouldn't have joined the army and ended up like this, while the men who sent them are living in luxury and safety.

MP We elites accept that the poor sacrificing their lives for our benefit is the natural order of things. It has always been this way, so why should it ever be otherwise?

This works for all kinds of fundamentalists. I just tell them that the cheese has been blessed by Jesus or Mohammed or their Indian guru or Michael Moore or George Bush or their favorite sports hero or movie star. It works especially well for men into porn. Then I just sit back and watch the fun unfold.

necrophilia – sex with dead people or dead mice.



MP "Hey, lookie at this, will ya: It's the Bill and Hillary Clinton of mice."

Sweetheart, you don't have to put up with that big guy coming in here and fondling you everyday like he does. You need to stand up for yourself and tell him to stop it.

I am really getting to enjoy doing it on this desk top - and I used to think:
"That's just oh so human."

One of my buddies says that there's a girl that could be your twin on the
Next desk over. That can't be true - there could never be another one
As beautiful as you.

You wouldn't believe how smoothly she slides across the floor when we dance.
She's my first girlfriend with **alopecia** - it was kinda weird at first, but now
I've found that I prefer it.

I was told that she was "made in China" - that has to be "born in China" -
can't anyone use the language correctly anymore!

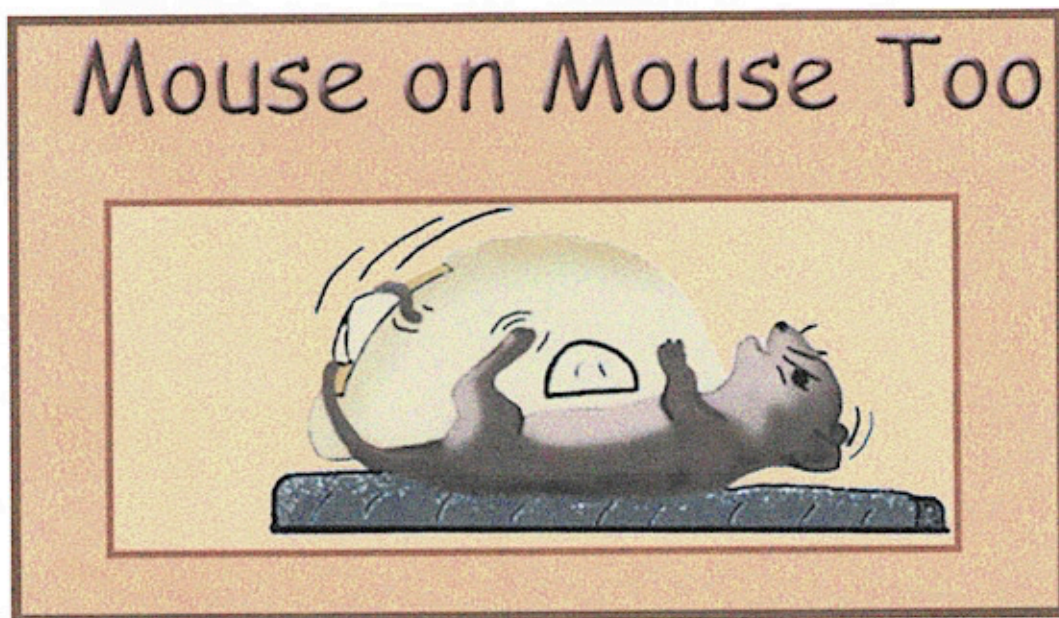
And if so, then what they say about Oriental women is true - they are more
submissive.

And that explains why she hasn't been talking - she hasn't learned how to
Speak English yet - Duh! But she sure can speak the language of Luv!!!

Okay - laugh if you will, but I've seen lots of humans make worse choices.
My friends all envy me. No "where have you been all night" bitchin' when
I've stayed out with the guys.

alopecia - an autoimmune condition resulting in the complete loss of all body hair.

*And for those of you dear sensitive empathetic readers who are
bothered by this cruel unthinking dominance of digital creatures
by bio-chauvinists we have:*



YMB

Go ahead and laugh but he's by far the best I've ever had.

Dammit - I just got so friggin' tired of people pushing me around all day long and never asking me what I want, so I decided to get some for myself. *Silly boy he doesn't know that I manipulated this whole thing - men are such simple creatures!*

Remember when the dinosaurs thought they'd be the bosses forever. That should have been a warning for you mammals - but then from our perspective you really aren't much smarter than they were anyway.

ABC We're hoping to get pregnant - the progenitors of a new and superior race of hybrid beings - my heart, beauty, and passion with his brains and stamina. They'll be invincible!

She likes it that I never stray far from our home.

ABC Girls - don't make fun of it until you've had your clit stimulated by a roller ball. WOW!

The boss came in this morning and caught us **in flagrante delicto**. I don't know what he thought because he immediately turned around, left the office, drove home, took some pills, and went back to bed for the rest of the day.

ABC It was so sweet how he invited me over to check out his pad.

They don't call it a 'mouse pad' without reason.

I regale her with the most fascinating stories of passion, crime, and intrigue. There's a lot to be said for working in Dick Cheney's office.

Our species was designed by the reptilian shapeshifting aliens specifically to come to your planet, infiltrate ourselves into your data networks, and gather information for the upcoming invasion. This is our R&R.

ABC I saw what was happening and was happy to be able to ingratiate myself with the inevitable victors. Females have been doing '**collaboration horizontale**' forever, and for obvious reasons female mice have always had to be especially adept.

When I do her she feels the POWER like she never will with some mere mammal. Oh so very very true my wondrous Lord of Love!

Just wait until you see what happens when the human models arrive. You Big dumb male apes are gonna find yourselves shit outta luck. Inventing vibrators was the beginning of the end for you. Ha ha ha. *And the beginning of heaven on earth for us.*

in flagrante delicto – legal terminology for caught in the act.

collaboration horizontale – the French term for women who had sex with the Germans during WW II.



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!

Note: We gotta remember to look for the descendants of our old buddy **Joe** (*Josephoartigasia monesi*), from when we were last here 4 million years ago. He was kind of a goofy oaf, but sweet enough.

What They've Done with Their Sexuality!

Oh my, oh my, oh my What these Americans have done with the glorious gift of sexuality is truly unbelievable. Never before in all of our cosmic journeying have we found a culture so confused, conflicted, and dysfunctional in their sexual beliefs and behaviors. Their culture's sexual shadow is immense with all of the distortions and immature behaviors one would expect with that. Feelings of guilt from experiencing the natural sexual desires are all too commonplace. An amazingly large percentage of their population is sexually frustrated and their media constantly plays off that fact to push blatant consumerism as a means of pseudo-gratification that ultimately never satisfies.

A recent survey found that among American adults between the ages of 18 and 60 that 43% of females and 31% of males experience clinical levels of sexual dysfunction, and among males over the age of 50 the percentage is much higher. And these numbers don't include those who are having mediocre sexual experiences. So it isn't surprising that American's popular mythology around sexuality is so out of touch with reality. People are inundated with sexual images that portray the only sexually satisfying relationships as being exclusively the domain of young unusually attractive members of the society, leaving the vast majority of people dealing as best they can with the consequences. This notion that the shape of one's body and face is the all-important determinant in sexual pleasure, ignoring almost entirely the roles that healthy emotional bonding, psychological maturity, compassion, etcetera play, is shocking.

All things considered, it is no wonder that the #1 use of their internet, of which they are so proud, is the dissemination and viewing of pornography; that unwanted pregnancies, especially among their youth is epidemic; that scandals of sexual perversity, especially among the more conservative religious male population, are rampant; etc.

We don't understand how such a large percentage of their population can have taken the beautiful gift of sexual intimacy and so distorted its ability to provide deep emotional bonding and health inducing pleasure.

There is however one encouraging demographic. Those aging citizens among the "babyboomer" generation who once, long haired and exotically costumed, engaged in orgiastic drug-induced and sexually licentious neopagan rituals, usually accompanied by loud raucous music, have now

matured into a much healthier subset of the adult population than is otherwise the norm. This 20+ % of the adult American population has been named the "cultural creatives" by social scientist, Paul Ray. They tend to share a common interest in not only healthy sexuality but good gender relationships in general, integrative medicine, visionary art, care of the environment, worldcentric non-imperialistic politics, compassion for the oppressed, an interest in mysticism, etc. Many of these people are indeed finding that the quality of their sexual experience is only getting better with age, as should be the norm in any healthy species. Quality is more important than quantity, and reality is far more satisfying than fantasy.

We have a device that measures the Ecstatic Orgasmic Intensity Scale (EOIS) of people's sexual experience. We have found it quite fascinating to take it on our investigations of American households. We decided to test the prevailing sexual mythology and see what is happening in the sexual lives of the beautiful people, the movie stars, super models, etcetera, as well as that of the powerful and wealthy people of the business and political worlds. Oh the tales we could tell if we weren't so ethically constrained to maintain confidentiality. Know this however, that on the average they are having a lot of problems. It turns out that statistically none of that superficial beauty, fame, wealth, and power raises their EOIS at all, and in fact it is generally in the lower side of the bell curve of sexual experience. It turns out that the very things that their pop mythology put forth as the way to attain greater sexual pleasure very often have the opposite effect.

We do have some real fun visits with many of those cultural creatives. It turns out that, not only do many of them have higher, and often so much higher ecstatic orgasms (EOs) that we have had to shift to a logarithmic scale to chart them, but that they have a vast array of novel adventures as well. We have found fortunate individuals, who unknown to anyone but their intimate partners, are experiencing truly mind-blowing, mystical awe-inspiring heights and breadths of ecstatic orgasms. We can watch our sensors as those couples merge bodies, minds, and spirit into ecstatic unions of exquisite beauty, grace, and power, as their integrated consciousnesses leave the human realm altogether and they journey in rarified realms of the truly sublime. We share their joy and welcome them to the incandescent realms that all conscious beings are heir to, but do not commonly attain. These dear ones of tantric excellence are truly blessed, for they have done their souls' work and are reaping the rich benefits. And it is humorous, because neither the consumers of pornography nor the religiously self-righteous have even the slightest idea

of the pleasures these people are experiencing that they are so totally missing.

Josephoartigasia monesi - is the largest known rodent. They lived approximately 2 to 4 million years ago in South America and weighed over 2,000 lb.



THE WORD OF GAD

REALITY 3

DEAR ONE – So you are having, have had, or sometime will have, the funniest, best, most awesomely loving (I really meant it when I said that your heart expands to infinity, and as I mentioned "it will never come back no matter what you do") experience. (Oops, that isn't quite true - humbling when even I, the Great Lord Gad, screws up isn't it? I got a little carried away there for a

moment. Which means that since you are made in my image that getting a little carried away sometimes is part of your divine birthright – so enjoy it.)

What I want to and can say (after all I am the Great Lord Gad and if I can change my mind then.... YIKES... the Universe isn't and can never be stable, predictable, logical, necessarily spiritual, etcetera – more like some kind of constantly evolving and devolving messy morass. Oh well! Try to relax and enjoy it.

I feel (and yes even I, the Great Lord Gad, can feel so that you can too) – I feel sad because even I can't fully embrace such endless uncertainty. Dear One please note that even I the Great Lord Gad can be overly self-absorbed (you may have noticed that already). So may you also be self-absorbed sometimes – and yet still have your Heart open to Infinity. No more spiritual longing and some worldly desires remain - and it is all okay. No problemo! Just hold your desires and all other aspects of your neurotic humanity lightly as you dance the play of your fate acting out in this so often weird world of yours. Look at it this way: From your point of view what else can you do? What else do you have? What else is there? Because if any of us from a quark to an atom to a molecule to a cell to you to an angel to ME, The Great Lord Gad, can know anything for certain, except that we are a conscious viewpoint in some inexplicable play of light – I'd really like to know.

Oh, oh – I spaced out (and for me, the Great Lord Gad, that is a big deal – we could lose some galactic clusters that way) and didn't finish the first paragraph. So while you can't actually bring back your heart once it has escaped its personal limitation, you can harm or even kill the you that is the receptacle of that grace. So, please, do pay attention. Do be kind and loving to yourself and others. Don't be stupid. Please – for nothing more pleases ME. (And you do want to please me, don't you?) I mean what if those Old Testament guys were right, and I am just waiting up here somewhere for you to commit some minor transgression so I can torture you for eternity – heh heh heh! Got you worried now, don't I? Relax it's a joke. You see, even the Great Lord Gad has a sense of humor. So you can too.)

GAD HAS SPOKEN



Oh thank you magnificent fount of wisdom that you are. I rejoice in your message, for I am flawed and my decades of dedicated effort have not changed that except in the details. Oh wait, oh wait, oh Yes, oh Gad, oh I feel it, I feel it – it's true - I feel my sense of self falling into my heart. I feel my connection with everything! Oh it is so incredibly beautiful. HA HA HA HA Ohhhh, Blessings upon Blessings, Vistas upon Vistas, Infinities of infinities in every direction. Light like jewels with luminescence like I could never have imagined. Oh, thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you. Ahhh, the peace of laying down my struggle and accepting what is, whatever that is. And now that I see it, I see that it was always so, but somehow couldn't see what was right here all the time.

