Conversation Overheard Among Some Visitors To A Firing Range

"A man without an aim is like an arrow without a target."
"Nay, like an arrow without any wind."
"No, like an arrow without a feathers.",
Then before anyone else could say anything, the first man spoke again:
"Hold it! -- this is getting completely out of hand! --
My original comparison of a man without an aim to an arrow without a target,
Proprerly covered the matter - the rest of this is ridiculous!"

They all pondered this for a bit, then one of the other men said:
"Nice speech -- you almost had me there for a moment,
But that's not the way man's mental life works;
Just because some idea seems initially correct and conclusive
Doesn't mean that additions and alterations thereto are 'ridiculous'! ....
...And since when is this sort of ground-level, meaningless,
Verbal evolution a, 'getting-out-of-hand'!?"

* * *

There was once a guy who'd just suddenly think of an opening line for a story,
(Or even simply the title for one), then with no further planning -
Begin to write it!
He got so good at this, and enjoyed it so much that he adopted a similar
Approach to the way he thought.

...

LOOKING AROUND AT THE CONDITION OF THEIR APARTMENT, BUDDA'S GIRLFRIEND THOUGHT:
"IF, ONCE, 'DISCOVERING-THE-SECRET'
WAS THE END-OF-IT,
THIS PLACE'A'BE IN EVEN WORSE SHAPE THAN IT IS NOW."

Several Ways Of Looking At It

You can sit on the porch and watch the traffic go by,
Or you can sit there and pick out individual cars to focus on,
Or you can sit there and read books about how you can watch traffic,
Or you can bring the phone out on the porch and call someone else and
Ask them how they do it,
Or.....well, let's see....I know there was another one!?!.....

IN A CONSOLATION ATTEMPT, ONE MAN SAID:
"AS LONG AS MY MIND IS ALIVE ----- I STILL HAVE A CHANCE!",
'CEPT THAT PEOPLE LIKE THAT HAVE A DISTORTED CONCEPTION OF WHAT,
"BEING ALIVE MENTALLY" IS ACTUALLY ABOUT.

* * *

SOME OF THE DEAD, (STILL CLINGING TO THE SIDE OF THE TRAIN),
BELIEVE THAT THEY WON'T <u>REALLY BE</u> DEAD IF THEY CAN KEEP FROM BEING BURIED.

* * *

THERE WAS ONCE A LAND OF MULTIPLE DIMENSIONS,
WHEREIN, WHEN THE GODS WERE PISSED,
THEY SLAYED THE CREATURES BY MAKING THEM STARE.

* * *

THERE WAS ONCE A LAND OF MULTIPLE DIMENSIONS,
WHEREIN WERE A FEW WHO,(DESPITE PERIODIC URINE DRENCHINGS)
MANAGED TO TURN THEIR NATURAL FOCUSING-ABILITY TO THEIR OWN ADVANTAGE.

IN SPITE OF "EVERYTHING ELSE", THE MORE ALERT <u>USE</u>, EVERYTHING ELSE.

* * *

THE HEAD HIEFER AT A CERTAIN BOVINIAN, MYSTICAL SCHOOL
ONE MORNING SO SAID TO THOSE IN ATTENDANCE:
"THE TOPIC OF MY DAY'S COMMENTARY TO YOU IS:
'THOSE WHO DON'T KNOW ANYTHING OFTEN TRY AND COMFORT THEMSELVES BY
TELLING YOU WHAT LITTLE THEY DO KNOW'.",
BUT BEFORE SHE COULD EVEN BEGIN , A CALF UP FRONT COMPLAINED:
"YOU KNOW WE WISH YOU WOULD SAY THINGS LIKE THAT
JUST BEFORE YOU START TALKING TO US.",
-- BUT SEE!, THAT'S WHY YOU'RE SMARTER THAN COWS!,
YOU UNDERSTAND, AND NEVER FORGET THAT WORDS ARE JUST TOOLS AT BEST,
AND AT SECOND BEST, FASHION ACCESORIES,
ALWAYS TO BE USED, MANIPULATED, AND CHANGED AT THE DESCRECTION OF THE
KNOWLEDGABLE, "WITH-IT", WORKMAN.

...(EVEN AFTER MY EXPLANATORY ADDENDUM,
AS THEY LEFT, SEVERAL COWS WERE STILL HEARD MUTTERING AND GRUMBLING.
BUT HEY! -- NOT YOU! -- THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT HUMANS.)

ANNOUNCEMENT:

MEN DO NOT WANT ENLIGHTENMENT -- THEIR GENES DO!

ANNOUNCEMENT:

MEN DO NOT WANT TO BE IGNORANT -- THEIR GENES DO.

ANNOUNCEMENT:

THAT IS ALL FOR NOW.

* * *

NOW FOR SOME MEDICAL DEVELOPEMENTS FROM OUR DEPT. OF NEURAL PROCTOLOGY

A YOUNG INTERN RECENTLY ASKED HIMSELF:
"WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF A CONSTIPATION WERE CALLED, AND NO MINDS CAME!?"

* * *

TODAY'S FABLE

ONCE OPON A TIME IN A FAR AWAY LAND
WAS A MAN WHO BECAME SO SMART,
AND UNDERSTOOD SO WELL WHAT WAS GOING ON THERE,
AND BEGAN TRYING TO EXPLAIN IT TO OTHERS,
AND STARTED TO GET SO GOOD AT IT,
THAT THEIR LAND DISAPPEARED.

OVER AND OUT.

* * *

...

FOR HIS BIRTHDAY, ONE LITTLE LAMB ASKED HIS FATHER IS HE ⌣ .D "GO AWAY".

THERE WAS ONCE A SCHOOL OF MYSTERY WHICH TAUGHT THAT
A MAN CANNOT REACH A HIGHER STATE OF PERFECTION WITHOUT
MAKING-FUN-OF, AND CRITICIZING OTHERS.

"HUMMM....I WONDER WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO THAT SCHOOL?"
"WELL, WONDER NO MORE, YOU SILLY BOY."

....."HUMMM....I WONDER WHAT HE MEANT BY THAT!?....."

* * *

...

THERE WAS ONCE A MAN WHO WAS SERIOUS,
AND ONE DAY HE EXPERIENCED THE ENLIGHTENMENT-OF-CONSCIOUSNESS,
AND LIFE PAUSED LONG ENOUGH TO PONDER: "HOW DID I LET THAT HAPPEN!?...."

A Little Know Medical Curio

Men invented the concept of small brain tumors
To help relieve the pressure of having to think.

Okay: Then men made up being far sighted so they wouldn't have to <u>see</u> so good.

All right then: Men invented alcohol so's their livers would get too uppity.
...and that's all! -- I'm not gettin' into the area of stupidity & stuff.

* * *

Now On To Our Science Lab

Relativity exists in two places: Einstein's back yard,
and the world of neurons.

...(and some hormones, hearing this thought:
"If we could talk, we'd say:
'Yeah! -- you tell 'em!")

* * *

A New Creation Myth Based On The Toxic Clean-Up Of A Previously Dumped Axiom

If man's mind did not exist, he'd have to invent one.

Upon hearing this, a chap pondered:
"Why can we not conclude the same regarding stupidity!?"

....That's right sir! -- do it again! -- take it to ridiculous extremes!
...(But - we've already covered the matter of that kind of
"After-market", normal, mental activity.)
...Or:

Ridiculous is as ridiculous is need be.

* * *

More Regarding The Great Secret

(One guy's guess at it): "I'm betting that the purpose of life is to grow! --
...and that no one fully understands what grow means.

THE CELL: A BRIEF ESSAY

MENTAL FREEDOM IS AN ILLUSION
UNTIL YOU REALIZE THE VELCRO NATURE OF THOUGHTS,
WHICH ARE THE BARS.

* * *

THE CLOSER ONE MAN CAME TO THE STRAIGHTS OF ESCAPE,
THE BETTER LOOKING HE FOUND HIMSELF TO BE,
IN FACT, (THOUGHT HE): "IF I GETTER ANY MORE ATTRACTIVE
I MAY ASK THE WARDEN TO MOVE YOU INTO MY CELL." -
- YEAH, I KNOW HOW WEIRD IT SOUNDS,
BUT THAT'S HOW IT GETS WHEN YOU GET TO ISTANBUL.

* * *

Some Horsey News

WITHOUT THE ENTHUSIASM OF A YEARLING, A FOUR-YEAR-OLD WILL NEVER AWAKEN.

* * *

AS HE PERUSED THE PUBLIC HISTORY OF MAN'S MYSTICAL STRUGGLES,
ONE MAN LAY DOWN HIS BOOK AND MUSED:
"WHY WERE SO MANY OF THE MORE-ENLIGHTENED KILLED BY THE CROWD AT A CERTAIN AGE'
....HUMMM", HE PONDERED FURTHER, "BETTER YET,
WHY IS IT SO OFTEN <u>RECORDED</u> THAT SUCH TOOK PLACE!?"

EVEN SHEEP HAVE THEIR MYTHS AND LEGENDS -- BUT THEY'RE ALWAYS FLOCK-BASED.
....WHICH IS WHY THOSE WHO BEGIN TO SMELL THE AROMA OF THE SECRET
TEND TO RESTRICT THEIR INVESTIGATIONS TO ACTIVITIES REQUIRING NO
LIBRARY CARD.

* * *

UPON BEING ADVISED OF CERTAIN TRANSCENDENTALLY SLANTED COMMENTS
MADE ABOUT HUMAN INTELLIGENCE, ONE MORTAL MIND STIFFENED ITS BACK,
(IF NOT RESOLVE), AND SAID: "YOU HAVE <u>SOME NERVE</u> TALKING ABOUT ME LIKE THAT!"

* * *

More, More Western Lore:

The Circling Of Common, Cerebral Schooners, (Chronologically Referenced):

At fifteen, the world seems stupid and upside down;
At twenty:"Perhaps it can be fixed",
At thirty:"I'm too busy",
At forty: "My god!, I'm mortal!",
At fifty: "Maybe I've been the one, 'stupid and upside down'.",
At sixty: "Who cares!?"

Now, dearly beloved,
As we lower our equally beloved, into the ground,
The world again becomes - I sorry, seems to become, "stupid and upside down".

* * *

From our: West Of The Pecos Dictionry comes this definition:

Death: The chicken-shit's way out.

* * *

As they walked the tracks-of-life, one hobo looked down at the road bed
And said to his partner: "I wonder low long you could hold your breath
under gravel!?"

* * *

ONE PROBLEM A MORE ALERT MIND HAS WITH ALL PSYCHOLOGICAL & SPIRITUAL MODELS OF MAN,
(IN ADDITION TO HOW FAR REMOVED THEY MAY BE FROM REALITY),
IS THAT THEY ALWAYS DEAL WITH MAN'S PAST -- OR AT BEST, HIS PRESENT,
WHICH TO THOSE WITH EXPANDED SIGHT, IS THE SAME.

* * *

QUESTION: WHY CAN'T YOU CATCH A TRAIN TO ENLIGHTENMENTVILLE?
ANSWER: CAUSE THE LOCATION DOESN'T YET EXIST -- AT ANY TIME.
- THUS ONLY THOSE WHO KNOW HOW TO:
"TRAVEL-TO-A-PLACE, YET-TO-BE"
CAN GET THERE.

* * *

OKAY THEN: A COMPREHENSIBLE INQUIRY: HOW COME EXTERNAL TRAVEL IS SO POPULAR?
...AH, COME ON! - THAT'S TOO EASY!

* * *

AS HE TRIED TO DISCOVER FOR HIMSELF, THE SECRET, AND PURPOSE OF HUMAN EXISTANC
ONE MAN PAUSED AND ASKED HIMSELF:
"WHY IS VISIBLE FASHION SO MUCH MORE POPULAR THAN ATTRACTIVE THINKING!?"

...YOU KNOW SIR, THAT YOU CAN HURT YOURSELF DOING STUFF LIKE THAT.
...(JUST A FRIENDLY TIP.)

* * *

AFTER IT APPEARED THAT BECAUSE OF THE DARK, INCLIMATE CONDITIONS,
THE PLANE WOULD NOT BE ABLE TO LAND,
THEY RAN A CERTAIN MAN'S AWARENESS OUT ONTO THE RUNWAY,
AND THE ANXIETY OF THE PASSNEGERS WAS RELIEVED.

AND A PERSON THOUGHT: "HOW I WISH I COULD DO SUCH TO MY OWN SELF.",
WHICH IS NOT AN IMPOSSIBLE DESIRE --
WHAT MUST BE OVERCOME ARE THE SAFETY RESTRICTIONS
PLACED ON THE KIDDIE RIDES AT YOUR LOCAL MIDWAY.

* * *

PREFERENCE

PREFERENCE, FOR THE BODY, ESSENTIAL -- FOR THE MIND, A PAST TIME.

* * *

IT HAS BEEN SAID THAT,
GETTING TOO CLOSE TO THOSE WHO "KNOW MUCH"
CAN BE A DANGEROUS AFFAIR....

THOSE WHO SAY THAT, (BY THE WAY), ARE NUTS.

* * *

THERE WAS ONE LAMB WHO SAID TO HIMSELF:
"WHY WOULD I, A SHEEP, WANT TO LEARN TO FLY AND SING,
IF NOT THE FLOCK WILL BE GREATLY AMAZED!?"

...(OH, BY THE WAY -- ALL TALKING SHEEP ARE NUTS.)

OKAY, OKAY, THEN LET ALL THOSE WHO DIDN'T GET IT AGAIN SAY: "BAA-A-A-A-A."

AND A VIEWER SAID: "YOU'RE REALLY BEGIN TO TICK ME OFF NOW! --
IT'S A GOOD THING I DON'T THINK ABOUT IT ANY MORE THAN I DO!"

* * *

AFTER SPENDING WHAT,(TO HIM SEEMED LIKE A LONG TIME), ATTEMPTING TO AWAKEN,
ONE MAN FINALLY SAID: "AH, SCREW IT!, I'LL JUST TRY AND GET RICH...
...OR FAMOUS....OR DIE, OR SOMETHING."

YOUR INALIENABLE MENTAL RIGHT AS A NORMAL HUMAN BEING

YOU CAN EITHER THINK MORE-OR-LESS AS EVERYONE ELSE DOES,
(AND THUS EXERT THE MINIMUM OF EFFORT),
OR, TRY AND DO STUFF LIKE THIS, AND MAKE ORDINARY MINDS, (IF THEY KNEW ABOUT IT)
GO: "WHAT THA HELL THEY DOIN'!?"

WAIT, IT'S NOT SO WEIRD --
ASK YOURSELF: HAVEN'T YOU ALREADY DONE THIS TO YOUR SELF!?"

* * *

ACCORDING TO LEGEND ON ONE WORLD,
THERE WAS A PRIEST WHO LED SUCH A DISPICABLE LIFE THAT HE WAS FORCED TO
RETURN IN THE NEXT ONE AS A PHILOSOPHER --
BUT HE BOTCHED THAT ONE SO BADLY THAT
HE CAME BACK NEXT TIME AS A PSYCHOLOGIST --
THEN, AFTER BLOWING HIS FINAL CHANCE IN THAT ROLE,
THE FATES ISSUED THEIR ULTMATE PURNISHMENT FOR SUCH AS HE,
AND THREW HIM IN A BURNING LAKE OF THOSE ATTEMPTING TO AWAKE.

"YOU KNOW", THOUGHT PLATO'S PRESENT GIRLFRIEND, "YOU DON'T HEAR LEGENDS LIKE
THAT ANY MORE.....NOT THAT YOU EVER DID, KID." SHE PROMPTED HERSELF

* * *

...

AND NOW THIS" SAFETY REMINDER:

THERE ARE MANY THINGS THAT LIFE SIMPLY: W-I-L-L N-O-T T-A-L-K A-B-O-U-T!
-- BUT YOU, BUMPKINS, AREN'T ONE OF THEM.

OKAY, ON THE COUNT OF THREE, EVERYBODY SHOUT: "YEAH! -
- WE DON'T GET IT, ALL RIGHT

* * *

COHABITATIVE THEROM:

PEOPLE "DON'T GET IT" AS PEOPLE NEED NOT TO GET IT.

...(AND SOME SHADOW OF SOMEONE'S FORMER SELF SAID: "AH -
- NOW I GET IT!"

* * *

A Short History Of The Public History Of Mysticism

Part of the responsibility of those who write about the life of the mystic is to make it sound harder than it is.

...Put it to you this way: Hormones believe that neurons have it <u>way-y-y</u> too easy.

...(and by, "hormones" I metaphorically mean, of course, the simple.")

* * *

MEN HAVE LONG NOURISHED THE NOTION OF FAR AWAY, MAGICAL LANDS,
FILLED WITH WONDERS, BUT HIDDEN FROM NORMAL VIEW -
THE FEW ALSO DEAL IN SUCH BUT WITH THE KNOWLEDGE THAT SUCH PLACES
ARE IN THEIR OWN NERVOUS SYSTEM.

"PAPA-A-A", REPEATED THE LITTLE SHEEP, "I ASKED IF I COULD GO SOME WHERE!"

* * *

How It Goes: Chapter A Hundred & Fifty, Or So

Only "those-who-know"
Know <u>anything</u> for certain,
-- And it's for certain they ain't gonna tell you.

Tune in next time for: "How It Went: Chapter Numbers Sequenced Backwards".

* * *

A certain man with a brain thought:
"If things are supposed to get "better" <u>after</u> you die,
Then why are we born in the <u>first</u> place!? -- first!?"
He seemed to get so overworked by this notion
That the local Doctor Of Linearity stopped by to treat him,
But got knocked out of sorts for his effort.

* * *

As the Allegory Police broke into his room, one man chuckled and
Thought to himself: "If it <u>wasn't</u> for the illegal drugs
I wouldn't even <u>have</u> a mental life."

* * *

A SORRY WASTE OF TIME, PLAINLY DEFINED: WHAT YOUR MIND'S NORMALLY UP TO.

NOW AN ITEM FROM OUR DEPARTMENT OF METAGNOSTIC PSYCHOLOGY...(AND STUFF):

WHY MEN ARE SATISFIED TO STAY AS THEY ARE:

MEN WILL SAY: "I MAY BE "FULL OF SHIT", BUT AT LEAST IT'S MY SHIT!"

...(AND ALL OF YE WITHOUT PROBLEMS-TO-THE-BACK MAY, "REST YOUR CASE".)

* * *

AND FROM OUR VIEWER'S E-MAIL BAG COMES THIS COMMUNIQUE:
"SOME TIMES LISTENING TO YOU WEARS ME OUT FASTER THAN OTHERS. STOP.
PLEASE LET ME KNOW BY RETURN FAX HOW MUCH I'VE WON.
STOP, START,
BEND OVER & FART.--
YOURS,
A LOYAL WHAT-NOT."

AT TIMES, MEN WILL APPEAR TO BE DUMBER THAN THEY ARE ....
...THOUGH IT TAKES SOME-EE EFFORT!.....
,,,,AND I DO APPRECIATE IT.

* * *

LITERAL THOUGHT IS LIKE ALLEGORICAL, WITH EVERYTHING OF INTEREST TAKEN OUT.

* * *

CLICHE UPDATE

YOU'RE RIGHT: GOD MUST HAVE "LOVED THE COMMON MAN" --
JUST LOOK HOW MUCH COMMON STUFF HE GAVE HIM TO THINK ABOUT.

* * *

OKAY --

HOW TO TELL THAT YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING: YOU CATCH YOURSELF LISTENING TO WHAT OTHERS CLAIM TO KNOW - SERIOUSL

LOOKING IN THE MIRROR AT HIS NUDE TORSO, A MAN ATTEMPTED TO COMFORT HIMSELF
BY THINKING: "IT'S ALL A MATTER OF GENES."
THEN WISHED HE COULD SAY THE SAME ABOUT HIS THINKING.

Recently Discovered Medical Fact

Life doesn't mind if you get excited --
Just so long as you: Don't over do it,
Or let it last too long.

"Okay kids, now go on out and play,
And be careful to trip and age on time."

* * *

By the way: For some of you who I've heard are interested in such things:
Life doesn't care if you give away some of its secrets.....
...Just as long as you don't <u>tell</u> them to people who can <u>hear</u> them.

And a lad out walking with his father thought:
"Is that why they made traffic so loud!?"

* * *

As he watched: Trains go by,
Geese fly,
And other things distract his eye -- A man said to himself:
"Is there no <u>end</u> to this!?"

* * *