

Everyone is given two sets of ideas,
But soon after you're born a bunch of bullies come along,
And start pushing you around and make you lose one of them.

Whilst in the herd, remember: Don't waste your wealth;
Remember: You don't have any.

Life does not normally allow individual cows to ever realize their true
Financial position -- it just doesn't make good grazing sense.

*"But I say -- isn't all of this a bit silly! -- after all,
What use has a cow for money anyway?,*

Yes you're correct -- but

If they didn't worry about such things as that, what would they have to worry about.

"Ah -- I see what you mean."

Any one who can think -- can give themself the blues --
But they don't have to! -- their stomach, their muscles, their nasal linings can
all do it for them.

From our, Definitions Desk:

The Belief That You Want To Be Civilized: *The belief that if you leave home
You'll be better off.*

Now for some, Sports News:

The latest rules regulating the Arm Wrestling Competitions
Between Hormones & Neurons are largely undecipherable,
But what can be discerned is the proper grip -- Man.

Now for a Weather Report:

Things don't look so good.

Useless Mental Health Tip: You can only go crazy if you're serious.

After looking --

One man said:

"I'm not going down that road by myself.",

And the road replied:

"How can you say the word, 'alone' when I am right here with you."

Later, both the local god, and the environment said:

"Shit! -- I was gonna SAY that!"

It costs more to talk about guilt than it does about sexual fantasies,
Or hatred of your family -- though it's all the same, Ma Bell.

Everything that dogs man is a product of his words --
And all his words arise from what's bugging him.

"Mr. Edison -- come here -- I want you;

I want someone to turn that record over, and I don't want to have to get up."

A "smart man" may not necessarily be a happy man,
But at least a truly *intelligent* one wouldn't mention it.

People who don't know what's going on don't CARE what's going on --
-- Yet another benefit of, "not knowing",

Stray Definition:

A Real Thinker: *A man who'd go ahead and unwrap a present
Even when he knew there was a live rat inside.*

Again --

A Real Thinker: *A man who accepts gifts ONLY from himself.*

Being dumb is no cause for shame --

Being serious about it -- is.

There are at least two ways by which a man can fool life:

One is to commit suicide -- which actually doesn't work -- but you'll never know it;
And the other is to think outside the hold-or-rejection of ordinary thinking,
-- which NO ONE will ever know.

When you move on up to certain circuits of the brain,

To be a "great entertainer" you've got to work only TO yourself,
FOR yourself,

And not have a thought as to whether you'll flop or not.

In tonight's segment of our, "Classroom Of The Air"
We shall be dipping into the subject of, "Human Lit: The Poetry Of Emotion",
And by way of specific examples, offering overviews of several of the more
Popular sub-topics in this area, presented in a concise, condensed fashion; first:

Romantic Verse: *I loved you;
You stepped on my dick.*

Metaphysical Verse:
Life stepped on my dick.

Psychological Verse:
Oh -- I probably stepped on my OWN dick. sigh-h-h.

And now, Shelley, a Weather Update:

Things are looking even worse.

Our Associate Architectural Critic sends us along this proposed item:

Thinking-along-the-lines-of, OR, in-reaction-to

How the collective thinks

Is like attempting to play Bach with a rhythm machine.

One Official Orifice Spotter says he highly favors flying buttresses,

But just can't seem to get them to fly up the right openings.

Although you can't understand it or see it;

In a dog sled race without snow you can either insult your mind or let it insult you! --

-- And in either instance you end up as gothic calf's liver on a plate of mashed potatoes.

(Parenthetically: For those of you watching this news broadcast on a Theological

Scholarship let me point out that it COULD be worse! -- I could have said: "On a plate of
COLD mashed potatoes."

One man looked dead in a mirror and said:

"You pathetic, pretentious, ignorant son-of-a-bitch!";

He then looked out a window and said the same thing;

He then looked into his genetic and future past and repeated the declaration --
-- and like that.

You see --

The whole trick to BEING a mechanic is that you

Can't favor a carburetor over a crankshaft;

You know --

You'd think that even somebody as old as YOU are

Would know THAT by now.

Fashion means a lot to cows --

(And especially, might I add - [certainly with NO offense intended] --

Among those cows with lower I.Q.'s)

Just after puberty --

Just as you're about to *black-out* for the first time --

Life makes everybody believe that they're a little make-believe "fighter pilot",

And that they're just about to drop a gigantic Pee Bomb on that

Enemy territory just below-and-up-ahead,

That looks just like the dreaded land of -- *Maturity!*

...Yeah, yeah, I know! -- you don't remember any of this happening to you,
but that don't change it.

One thinker's mind one day finally said to him:

"Oh, I see what you're up to;

You think I'M some kind of rubber ball,

And that YOU'RE a world-class hand and wall."

One man's private slogan was:

"Either slap that thing out of its silly mind,

Or else stretch the bastard til it snaps."

...(I don't think you really want me to go into any "deep analysis"

Of what he might have actually meant by that.)

After reviewing his own parts,

And those of the surroundings,

One of the handball competitors thought:

"It's going to be extremely difficult to ever win a game here

Against an opponent who built, owns, and operates the court itself;

In fact it takes an all-star idiot to EXPECT to."

Beyond it all -- there remains one thing that humanity can ALWAYS do, and that is:

Speak for itself.

One of the mind's primo defensive maneuvers is to be able to hear something new, and say:
"I've heard all that before."

Most forms of human distraction & entertainment are intended to *slow down*
certain areas of the human.

Now this fine feature:

"News You've Sworn You'd Pretend You Don't Really Hear If I Agree To Tell You" news:

Beings on another planet actually control what happens to man -- but --
Man also controls what happens to some beings on another world as well.

(Okay! -- that's right! -- now look off real quick like you didn't hear a thing.)

If the "reason" for doing something must be verbalized,

It is either too silly, too serious, or too obvious to even be worth mentioning.

Viewer's Reminder: Remember -- this newscast goes out on two separate frequencies.

Those who pedestrially believe that they want to do something extraordinary
With their own nervous system always believe that there is some specific way to go about it.

And now for another entry to our list of:

"Examples Of Man's Most Delicious Moments Of Unintended Humor":

Him turning over to life and saying: "I didn't HURT you, did I?...."

The desire to be a mystic

Is the desire to stay in a state of unnatural balance;

There is only one such state available to a living man -- death.

Said one person's hormones to another person's hormones:

"Yes, even without some type of close hormonal connection,

It is still possible to 'be friends' -- you just can't be CLOSE friends."

A bunch of sheep got together and said:

"Let's all get together and pretend that, together we're smarter than life is."

Life kicked local reality in the ass,

Reality kneed conditions in its privates,

And conditions thought: "Who the hell can I knock around?...."

One man told his son: "Serious people make the world go 'round.",
And the boy added: "And some times they can make you dizzy."

Independent Thinkers: *The world's smallest audience.*

The First Individual Thinker In Line: *A man apparently "looking" --
With a tinted magnifying glass & telescope.*

All dance teams are properly drawn together;
Construction continues on this newest, most exclusive ballroom.

And now a short message from our Head Writer:

Ordinary men who know certain things specifically, and for certain,
Are the living examples of exactly what I've been talking about.

Now back to our regular news broadcast.

And now this item from our, "Medical Thesaurus":

The Belief That The Lives & Thoughts Of Other Men Are Interesting: *A portable tumor.*

One man began to "re-write history",
But he says you should save your kudos
Since even HE'S not impressed since he realized
He was just channeling for a bunch of dead people who weren't even properly dead yet.

Put on the HEAVIEST boots you can find,
And go out in the middle of a BIG field and just TRY and
Stamp out ALL the genes you find out there.....*That's Right!* -- just TRY TO!

...Okay, then ask yourself THIS:

How come nobody wants to associate with crazy people?....*Huh?*! -- tell me THAT?!

And now,

On to some exciting news concerning a recent pharmaceutical break-through:

As three of the twin brothers would play, they would often sing this little song:

*Life has pimples,
Life has bumps;
You're its measles,
I'm its mumps.*

Their mother, who was in fact, part of your frontal lobes, would some times
Join them in the yard --- then whip out a super-cocked pistol while
All of those attempting to seriously follow all of this sat dumbfounded and thought:
"Where in the sweet name of Saint Frances Of Sequentialness did we go wrong?!"

Okay -- stand back there, you wild neurotransmitters! --

I don't know how you managed to get yourselves INTO this cage, and INTO my act,
But I can tell you right now that this chair and whip you see in my hands are NO-0-0 toys.

Back! -- Down! -- Up-and-out!, I say.

A woman in a Tired-Man Recliner said:

"See Herbert, the JOKE is that there is no such THING as, 'wild' neurotransmitters! -- HAH!"
(But the ole boy didn't laugh.)

Those who feel the uniqueness of their time and place are themselves fungible.

To be sane, respectable, and all-around, decent-&-civilized --
-- A man must roll off the assembly line.

One man told his parakeet: "I don't mind abruptness as long as it doesn't stop too quick."

Carved on a tree: "Anyone who believes they know what time it is, is a fool."

Thank you -- but I've misplaced my notes,
And I can't tell you whether that was a piece of, "Forestry News",
Or a commercial from, "Dr. Lowman: *The Happy Dentist.*"

And from a viewer comes this note:

"I do not see where humor has any place on a serious news show."

Another thing about sissies is that they'd rather DIE-E-E than NOT be.

Come on -- face it! --

Aren't you *deep-down*, kinda "glad to be you" --

I mean, compared to some of the - (shall we say) -- *alternatives!*

When it comes time for the, "Hot Shower Awards",
Even skunks are pleased to be waterproof.

One of the more, (shall we say) -- "ordinary looking" prisoners said quite loudly:
"You may torture me ALL you wish, but I will NEVER admit that it is me." --

-- (But of course, he's as full of shit as a man is permitted to be
Under such confined conditions.)

Remorse: *Everyone's mother's middle name -- IF you believe your mother was named Eve,
AND that she got fired from her very first job!*

In the middle of it all, one guy came to a conclusion:

"If you don't treat other people nice, they won't treat you nice." --
...he didn't treat them nice anyway.

Is it possible to write a story with a moral, working from the end to the front? --

And if so: Why?,

And if not: Why? --

Where do you think the past CAME from? --

And worse yet -- In whose direction do you think it's now headed?!

On a distant planet, the beings there believe that the Final Day is upon them
When Epilogues begin to sit on Introductions.

Locally: The whole idea of a, "sub-visible world" of atoms and the like came about
Through man beginning to FEEL, *real scrunched up*.

* There are no such things as, "Expanding Universes" -- only *Exploding Minds*. *

Based on what neurons do to man's sense of the past
Is why elephants and hippos have such small shoulders for their size.

And now our, "Story For The Day":

A man with a turtle walked into The Fable Commission and said: "So what gives?!..."

Only humans are cute and sweet enough to believe that other animals can "*like*" them.

Before men were cows they were pigs -- but they had to change since
pigs are so hard to insult.

After reading many books on the subject,
One man finally decided: "Okay, I DO have a, 'sub-conscious'.";
And shortly after making this determination he went out and had a chocolate sundae.

And now a news item specifically for all of the neurons and people with
Actual live brains in our viewing audience:

Remember: Hormones are your friend -- BUT --
Hormones are mainly THEIR friend.

One man, (who was actually, "kinda-not"), was accused of, "being nuts",
And he shrugged: "Well, I guess you got me."

Our, "Question For The Half-Hour":

What does talking about the "*obvious*" prove?

One man was exceedingly thankful that Thursdays could only COME "once a week".

Men who can't think for themselves will always try and speak for others ---
.....(especially in some cases -- the *gods*).

The operational reality behind what seems to be "human seriousness"
Is the understanding that we "can't stop JUST now".

If a real thinker -- (or put another way -- If real THOUGHTS) -- ever DID shoot life --
It'd make a sound like a Whoopie Cushion being sat on by a battleship.

Put away your whistle there for a moment, Ensign, and listen to this:
If you took all of the silliness out of all the seriousness in human existence,
Do you know what you'd have left?.....well boy!-- dammit! -- DO you?!.....

Not long after man began to think,
Hannibal recognized -- under certain conditions --
The efficiency of feet over oars.

And yet, but, and and -- The mind of man must continue to try and swim where it cannot --
Where it DARE not -- where it SHOULD not --
And yet where it must, should and will.

Life runs the universal. -- conditions, the local.

Corollary: A local man is a happy man.

A local man is the only man routine soreheads can see.

The easiest way to feel important,
And the cheapest way to seem intelligent,
Is to quote.

(If you don't quite feel up to this yet, you can just start off as a plain old plagiarist.)

A certain "bad"artist -- and I mean, REALLY-Y-Y bad -- thought:
"Well, at least as long as there are critics,
I'm not the DEEPEST pile of shit in the barnyard."

"No civilized "Scholar" could ever take this personally."

"Did you say he, 'COULD' not? -- and if so, WHY could he not?"

"Is there not anyone here who understands the simple meaning of the term, 'COULD not'?! --
Even amongst the routinely stupid, someone should recognize the distinction the word,
'could' conveys. vis-a-vis any notions of some freely chosen course of action."

A man told his son: "Your sex, race, and genetic background have no real effect on
Who and what you are."
And later the boy said: "You know that's not so -- why did you tell me that?",
And the man replied: "What would you have had me tell you?"

Now some news from the, Intellectual Front:

Indigestion has started more wars than all of man's political theories.

One man's, "Frightening Possibility", (as he refers to it):

That all of the everyday, ordinary people in the world are NOT really as
Serious as they pretend to be.

According to a certain Zoological Scale in this one universe:

If it moves -- it's serious;

If it moves AND speaks -- get out your laughing towel.

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Every man's in a league with himself.

Life puts men-with-plans in charge of local affairs;
Anyone who has the LEAST little idea of what's going on locally
Is predictably anxious to get the lovin' hell out.

Those whom life would make leaders -- it first causes their noses to "back up".

Brains-under-witless-siege at LEAST like to have the IMPRESSION that
What's going on COULD be comprehensible -- EVEN to THEM.

Hey-Moral: Hey! -- the DAY you were BORN -- life told you EXACTLY what this was all about!
Who was it that TOLD you to "get forgetful"?!

As he would sit and study the schematic photograph he'd mentally snapped of
His own intellectual operations and how they seemed held together,
This one man found that the same description returned again and again to his mind:
"The Duct Tape Special".

Well, Jeeze! —

What're you gonna do when older genes tell younger genes that they're too silly,
And younger genes tell older genes that they're too serious? —

— What you're gonna do is say: "It's time to call — *Neural-Man!*"

...(Yeah, right! If you're a typical cow, that's *EXACTLY* what you're gonna do,
all right!)

As regards the attempt to think-more-independently, and more-than-is-necessary,
One man so reflected:

"I am afraid I could not stop now even if I wanted to -- or,
I fear that if I did stop -- just for a little while -- that
It would be the easiest thing in the world to never start back UP again.";

He paused and pondered a moment more and thought:

"In fact I do not know which possibility frightens me the worst,
Or even which one should."

And now for, "Your Choice":

Life lets you hear only what it WANTS you to hear --

Or:

Life lets you hear only what man has to say.

...(You SEE the difference?! -- RIGHT?!....)

Putting-your-foot-down is one of the inalienable prerogatives of the serious.

One man thought:

"Some times,

Until they really fuck up good,

You don't really know just how fucked up some people are."

From our, "Descriptions Department":

"Progress": As Seen From The Collective's Vantage Point: *If everyone knew what Vladivostok was really like no one would want to go there.*

To his hamster, one man noted:

"I don't mind vagueness too much just so long as I can recognize it when I see it -- You know -- so I won't look like a complete jerk."

A mind that needs defending ain't got nothing in it worth defending.

An Iambic, Hexameter Ode, circa. 12th Century, Anonymous:

*"Seen from afar,
Or too up close,
Everything's coming apart;

Seen from afar,
Or too up close,
Everything's coming apart."*

"Although no one solicited my opinion, I'd say that the thirteen hundreds arrived
Not a moment too soon."

"And, Dear Muculous, just when WAS IT that you imagined they DID?!"

Local conditions on one planet said to the local conditions of another one:

"Men think they're -- *Hot shit!*",

And the second set of conditions replied:

"Well, it's either that or they'd be thinkin' they's the *COLD* variety."

(They both kinda smiled and nodded, while kicking at a near-by galaxy.)

One man concluded:

"The best thing I can do for my children is to NOT give any of them names."

And now for another segment of, "You HAVE No Choice":

If you're a real artist you WILL BE -- surrounded by philistines.

If a knight couldn't tell black from white it could never jump over a pawn.

Hitchhiker's Tip: Everybody wants to feel important -- except those who don't --
And they want to meet someone who is --
And inside of a cow herd, it's all the same thing any way.

Traveler's Fashion Tip: Hot asphalt and high heels don't make a good match.

A man said to his microwave oven:

"I don't mind incongruity when I see it -- but I never see it in this neighborhood."

A review of our. "Construction Instructions" up to now:

With OUTa "serious foundation" -- ordinary thinking could never get off the ground.

Just for low-level-spite,
And to continue the local illusion of freedom;
When it went from "being hot" to, "being cold",
One man followed suit.

Has anyone here ever heard the sound of life laughing?.....well.....never mind.

Men could think once they learned to apply mercury to the insides of their eyelids.

Thanks, Timmie, and now over to me for a "Definition":

A Real Thinker: *A man who can see himself without a mirror -- and still doesn't care.*

And now on to our nightly, Beaver Diagrams.

The Significance Of Human Insight And Verbal Detailing Thereof:

One man had a motto: "*Small minds -- big behinds.*"

The Ultimate Power Of Hormones Over Neurons:

He had to abandon his motto after meeting Ethel.

* *Creatures unsure of their importance must have a history.* *

Creatures unsure of their importance must have a history;
Out in the herd, this is true both collectively, and individually;
That is -- humanity must have one,
and humans must each have one.

One man said: "I fuck in **BOLDFACE**, and *think* in Italic."

The Civilized ALWAYS "know what to do" -- cause life MAKES 'em do it.

And in a small corner, one man still sits and ponders:

"But what if I DO try and 'think-more-than-I-actually-have-to' -- and then can't STOP?!"

The Collective's Intellectual Stimulations: *A pusher of valium,
Unethically passing himself off as a
Speed-freak.*

And more, "Definitions While We're Here":

Local Conditions: *Life's substitute for, "Talking to man".*

One man's motto/verse:

Do what you do don't

Talk of what you do;

Talk about your thoughts,

What you think, what you think.

...(Always of course, with, "I" deleted.)

What you're born AS only counts if you live the life of a cow.

One man dreamed of a life of no illusion -- no invention, and no pretension;
-- He dreamed of life as it could not exist.

Poetry News, and, Sad News:

*"To breathe --
Is to deceive."*

Shortly after writing this the author shot himself in the lungs.

And here is this evening's candidate for, "The World's Supreme Moot Act":

Attempting to prove that you're unique.

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Religion Revisited: The gods stopped being the gods as soon as they spoke.

If you take it seriously in a certain way
Then just being BORN is being sent on a fool's errand.

Only the EXTREMELY civilized believe that happiness could be entirely an intellectual affair.

As long as life can keep you *thinking-the-collective's-game* --
-- It can keep you sick, serious and right-in-line.

Fact -- nay -- SIMPLE fact:

A man is more important than a sparrow because he can SAY that he is.

Fact: If you do not immediately recognize this as a radical, universal fact then I don't know quite else what to tell you.

A man with a certain kind of mind can't be frightened or bluffed --
-- He can be killed for sure -- but not that other crap.

Anything that slows down the mental metabolism of a thinker should bother him;
Much of the collective's entertainment can be annoying.

To him, one man's mind said:

*You've disassembled most everything else, now I
See you're starting on me.*

Ordinary people have one type of children -- thinkers, two.

To himself, one man thought:

"Of all the directives ever presented regarding the attempt to do ANYTHING
Extraordinary in this life,

Perhaps the most devilish, and the most sublime is the one that says:

"Think more than you have to.";

Devilish in that there is no way out,

And -- sublime, for the same reason."