

A pizza slice said to a man: "After me -- expectation."

A third slice said: "After me -- the joy of physical existence."

A fifth piece said: "After me -- satisfaction."

And a seventh slice said to him: "After me -- routine consciousness."

Change in behavior will not cause change in consciousness.

Truth: The only change in behavior that will stimulate change in consciousness is a change in what one eats.

Truth-Truth: The diet of this planet is sorely and strictly limited.

"How long can you beat-around-the-bush?" -- "*How long do you expect to live?*"

* * *

What if habitual, "beating-around-the-bush" is not the problem,
and the solution is in recognizing the bush for what it is!?

To his mind, one man sarcastically said: "Talk, talk, talk.",
And it replied: "That's easy for you to say."

No man is alert and an individual if his mind runs on the collective's time clock.

Involvement in the critique of man's mental affairs
Is much akin to the painting of sand castles.

Telling other men what is wrong with life is the same as telling them that they're alive.

The reason that the "stages of one's life" are important to the ordinary,
And shouldn't be to a thinker, is that they're the supreme form of transportation
Which surely seems headed in the only direction possible, but which, for the alert,
simply cannot be.

A man asked: "Do you think we'll ever catch up?",
And was told: "Not if you're lucky."

A man asked: "Do you think we'll ever catch up?",
And was told: "Not until you die -- and, if you're lucky."

History was meant to be allegorical -- and a man's past, illusionary.
...(a *real* man, that is.)

The specifics of what a man's ordinary mind ordinarily thinks about

Is of no importance whatsoever, unless he believes that it is

...And if he had any sense at all -- why in the world would he believe that!?

Man's ordinary mental processes are not unlike a dog still scratching behind its ear even after the fleas have left the area.

A man's mind said to him:

"Myths, religious, and moral ideas are more important than ones about sports and sex."

And the man thought:

"Should I seriously entertain notions from an obviously biased source?!...."

* * *

The out-put of the mind is limited to a finite number of possibilities --
which -- in-finitely -- all weigh and taste the same.

The extremes are not tolerated
For they're the most likely to tell the truth about one another.

Ordinary Thinking: A frenzy.

Ordinary Thinking With Extraordinary, Unfocused Pressures Applied Thereto:

A frenzy, thrown into a frenzy.

A reasonable human question:

"My mind can already think for me -- why should I try to do anything more!?"

* * *

An undeniable benefit of "not trying" is in not having to find out that something can't be done.

One morning,

As he arose from his bed,

A man looked at his dog, and then at himself and thought:

"One of the unique joys of being human is that from day to day,
you never know exactly how you're going to feel."

In the beginning, hormones can make you feel like you're in charge;
In the end, they can make you feel like you've been bushwhacked.
Some where amidst all this, lurks an alert mind.

* * *

Drop your pants, but never your guard.

When a man has no cures to offer, he no longer has any ills.

* * *

You can be pithy -- or you can be fat;
...(It's better to be pithy -- if not outright silent.)

* * *

Only the sick cause a commotion.

Once this one man began to clearly comprehend the routine structure and operation
Of human mental processes,
He began to think in a never-ending series of addendums, asides, postscripts & footnotes.

The problem of, "catching up" is no problem at all if one sees that there is nothing to catch up to.

One man told his mind:

"Okay, dammit! -- go ahead -- sing, count, converse -- see if I care!",
and did it?...
and did he?..."

Trying to be more willfully conscious is like trying to continually take your pulse,
and your pulse won't stay still.

One man found that on extrinsic drugs he could think better.
What kind of thinking is that!?

Without a certain, "sense-of-urgency", man's mind will not properly operate.

Man's mind will provide a sense of urgency.

One man found that if he removed his clean clothes from the dryer, one by one,
He was prone to drop them on the dirty floor;

He cured this by taking them all out, all at once.

* * *

The mind will make you fight what is ultimately a,"losing battle"
by making you fight a continual one.

Anything that doesn't take any effort or attention isn't anything.

* * *

The mind can't write home 'cause it's always there.

The mentally alert will eventually ask themself:

"How long must I defend this operation? -- this position which I did not build,
and whose value to me, remains unclear!?"

Why should the living speak of the dead
When turn-about's not in the scheme!?

One man thought:

"I am not a solo act -- I am a dance team! -- me and my mind.

How did I get in such a position!? -- I never decided I wanted to be part of an act!?"

What makes a thinker sicker than the past? -- The muddled present.

Desperate times call for desperate measures --

-- But these aren't desperate times -- unless you're committed to alert measures.

* * *

A thinker, stranded on an alien planet thought:

"It's not the specific foods that poison me, but rather the fact that I must dine here at all."

For lunch, one man looked in a mirror and said: "Ahh -- human pie."

The mind -- man's collective mind -- says to each individual:
"Resistance will do no good."

One man added some originality to his melancholy,
And now says he has a, "head like a melon,
and a face like a scottie."

* * *

Words won't let you down unless you depend on them.

Love of kin keeps wolves from depression.

* * *

A real man is on his own.

You can insult your mind, you can argue with your mind, you can encourage your mind --
-- but it's all the same.

A thinker's only hiatus is in going back to his ordinary state of consciousness --
-- and that's a bummer -- not a vacation!.

Helping defend the collective's goal line,
While trying to stay individually sane,
Is what makes men think that if today is not like yesterday, something is wrong.

* * *

Man's fear of death is fear of change -- intellectual change.

You can't frighten life.

* * *

If you can't frighten life -- why would you do so to yourself!?

Inside the armor of every mythical knight is a non-mythical knight,
And inside of every non-mythical knight is a dragon in an evening gown,
And stuffed into the bra of every dragon's evening gown is a copy of this information --
.....which no one ever reads.

No one who doesn't want to be a real person is ever forced to.

If there is such a thing as "will" -- and thus, will-power --
-- the only example would be mental.

"Plethora of plethoras", saw one man, "The mind forever soars through itself."

* * *

A new center established is a bird that can hover.

Man watches the clock of urgency while life runs out of nothing.

The collective's interest is in man's mind;
Any attention to consciousness is the individual's responsibility.

We're all being held down & tortured --
But no one actually cares, save those who believe that we're being held down & tortured.

The gods speak to ordinary minds -- real people attempt communication with themselves.

Being individually alert amidst the collective's consciousness

Is like trying to tap dance on a floor covered with roaches who move at the speed of light.

At the hormonal level, tomorrow is always a shock.

The neural, *Get Ready Man* says: "You ought to get ready."

One man's private prayer was: "If I should die before I wake -- I deserve to die."

The bullseye of the alert's target remains as ever-changing as the angle of the sun. --
-- and yet as certain.

No creature struggles to survive like man's mind.

.....

This, if nothing else -- stamps its singularity.

One man thought: "If I'm so smart, why can't I stop!?"

The mind describes in twenty words
What consciousness does in none;
Then neo-consciousness can say in some
What seems like less than none.

A man thought: "I have a terminal disease."

Poetry, metaphors and symbolism are all indeed captivating
Inthat they help keep a mind from having to look at life *plain*, and *point-blank*.

A man thought: "Too long have I pursued a horse with no rider."

Then followed the thought:

"I was at first found -- captured -- then apparently set free;
What I now seek is my own liberating return.

Come home, old dear -- come home I say."