

Dendritica Blog

2011-2016

by

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Status: Draft, messy, extracted from my now dead blog ... have mercy on its soul.

WARNING: THIS DOCUMENT MIGHT CONTAIN ERRORS, BAD LINKS, OTHER STUFF THAT MIGHT BOTHER YOU – SO WHAT. THIS IS WHAT IS LEFT OF MY BLOG – TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT ... OR READ IT. FUCK IT. I DON'T GIVE A SHIT.

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(627) #GraphCoin/#TopoCoin/TopoCoin.com: An encrypted hash of the TSP solution for any unique topological structure - and is self-verifying. -- 11/23/2013 9:58:19 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1002

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(634) Perfection -- 12/8/2013 11:54:57 AM, posted in category: Venture Humanism.....1014

(635) No law can help us with this... -- 12/12/2013 7:53:32 AM, posted in category: Venture Humanism.....1015

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(640) Another poignant quote from Winston Churchill concerning SCRUM and AGILE Methodologies... -- 12/16/2013 8:33:20 AM, posted in category: Moon Thought.....1019

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(647) "First Dates" Stink - like the back seats of the BUS girl. -- 12/22/2013 7:16:39 AM, posted in category: Bishop Of Booty.....1026

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(649) Christmas blessings... (burp) -- 12/24/2013 5:37:03 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1028

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(653) Definition: "Anal Highway" (#AnalHighway) -- 12/27/2013 6:24:23 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts.....1033

(654) Guide to the "Male Ecosystem" (#male, #ecosystem, #LoveScience) -- 12/27/2013 7:46:13 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1034

(655) During my "golden years", I see myself as a travelling vagabond or MERCENARY-HOBO (#hobo, #bumfights, #OldAge) -- 12/27/2013 8:20:27 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1035

(656) TOF-OS: Tree, Open, Fluid (#CompSci, #Proposal) -- 12/27/2013 12:41:46 PM, posted in category: Computer Science.....1036

(657) NEW FILM FROM KORTAN INDUSTRIES! - "FISTING FOR FREEDOM : A #LESBIAN FIGHTING FOR #LIBERTY!" (#FistingForFreedom, #caring, #crowdfund) -- 12/28/2013 8:49:38 AM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!.....1037

(658) Are you tired of dirty, nasty, grimy, kitchens? - TRY CLEANING! THE I.D.I.O.T. WAY! (a

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(659) Conspiracies are everywhere... #conspiracy -- 12/29/2013 6:06:49 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1041

(660) Big Predictions for 2014! From CLOWNADAMUS! (#predictions, #futurism) -- 1/1/2014 10:55:41 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s).....1043

(661) How Blackberry could save America, and itself... (#Blackberry, #NSA) -- 1/2/2014 2:25:20 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1044

(662) QUARTRAINIUM 56: Ne'er-do-well and knavish folks sell us phones with NSA crap inside... Fuckers --> (\$AAPL) -- 1/3/2014 9:39:15 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus.....1046

(663) I am afraid that CozyCast.com might be a terrible idea, here's why ... (#CozyCast, #CastCozy, #Business) -- 1/4/2014 10:27:37 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1046

(664) What is wrong with me? (really) -- 1/4/2014 11:38:23 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1048

(665) Chapter 1: "Helpful Hannah" -- 1/5/2014 9:00:20 AM, posted in category: Ordinary People With Guns.....1050

(666) I lived in a wall once... -- 1/5/2014 11:04:19 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News1051

(667) TEOTWAWKI - (prepare - understand) -- 1/7/2014 7:46:43 PM, posted in category: Prediction(s).....1053

(668) Scream -- 1/8/2014 9:59:10 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1054

(669) Yorbis on design... -- 1/11/2014 6:44:33 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis.....1055

(670) Izze soda is stolen, and I know why... (#Seahawks, #Saints, #Playoffs, #NFL, #IZZE, #Seattle) -- 1/11/2014 8:21:11 AM, posted in category: Escape Maple Leaf.....1055

(671) I just bought weed, over the phone, legally - and I didn't have to go to 50th/Univ Ave (U. Dist)!!! (#Seattle,#WEED) -- 1/11/2014 12:14:45 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News 1056

(672) How I used to buy weed in the streets (really) ... (#Seattle, #Weed, #WinterlifeCoop) -- 1/11/2014 1:27:05 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1057

(673) Information Reactor (#compsci, #datamining, #machineintelligence) -- 1/17/2014 12:29:26 PM, posted in category: Information Reactor.....1060

(674) CROWD FUND ME! NOW! (#CrowdFund, #Powermanium, fundsully.com, #bitcoin, #seattle, #laziness, #nihilism) -- 1/19/2014 6:44:53 AM, posted in category: Fund Sully!.....1062

(675) Thank You Archer! (and #TY Krieger!) [#archerfx, #archer, #vice, #krieger] -- 1/25/2014 9:52:01 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1065

(676) THIS IS NOT A #PONZI SCHEME! (stazhit.com) [#seattle, #investing, #retirement, #pyramid, #bitcoin] -- 1/25/2014 10:19:21 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1065

(677) Dr. Freckles Publishes A Really Awesome Paper That Says Crazy Ass Shit About Stuff! #Seattle -- 1/25/2014 4:16:56 PM, posted in category: Information Reactor.....1067

(678) "I Stay Away" - Alice in Chains (why does it make me think of #teotwawki?) -- 2/1/2014 10:02:27 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1067

(679) My self-loathing : My hell-hole : My own personal "#Sochi" - (#jenga, #seattle, #denmark, #sadness, #regret, #beer, #snow) -- 2/9/2014 12:51:32 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1069

(680) Mission Statement: #STAZHIT! (#seattle, #ponzi, #pyramid, #hope, #MyRA, #obama) -- 2/9/2014 3:31:59 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1070

(681) The "New University" (#CurriculumVitae, #resume, #teotwawki, #university, #college, #seattle, #bitcoin) -- 2/14/2014 4:31:03 AM, posted in category: Venture Humanism.....1072

(682) Nobody gives poor Dagon any Valentine's Day crap - and this makes the lonely fish-man sad ... (#ValentinesDay, #Dagon, #ValentinesDaySucks) -- 2/14/2014 2:03:56 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1075

(683) Lars and Dan (and mystery guest who remains a mystery) do some kind of science crapola ... -- 2/19/2014 6:16:18 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1077

(684) That moment when Uncle Dan decides to tell ATT and the NSA and the Mobile Phone Industry to fuck themselves ... -- 2/21/2014 5:43:55 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1078

(685) Chef Boyardee out of a can ... (not a nice #brunch) -- 2/22/2014 10:02:57 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1079

(686) HONEYMOON (by Daniel John Sullivan) - Outline / coming soon -- 2/27/2014 6:16:29 PM, posted in category: Honeymoon.....1079

(687) CRAP-TV 4: How Nancy Pelosi and Paul Krugman and the D.O.U.C.H.E. (#douche) coalition can save us. -- 2/28/2014 11:54:44 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1083

(688) Honeymoon (draft in pdf) -- 3/1/2014 7:10:55 PM, posted in category: Honeymoon.....1084

(689) The Republic is in Danger! -- 3/8/2014 5:46:33 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News1087

(690) CRAP-TV 5: Another Civil War in America (yes - if this fascist, war-mongering, bullshit, continues) -- 3/9/2014 6:25:36 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1088

(691) TWITTER IS DOWN! (nuclear war must be close now) -- 3/11/2014 11:16:39 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1088

(692) Amazon (\$AMZN) Sucks - here is why I just lost thousands in digital content ... -- 3/13/2014 11:53:07 AM, posted in category: SCAMAZON.....1089

(693) SAY NO TO "WAR WITH RUSSIA"! (STOP WORLD WAR 3 - #ANTIWAR #CRIMEA #WW3 #SEATTLE #PROTEST) -- 3/15/2014 7:30:47 AM, posted in category: Sermons.....1091

(694) From the Seattle Anti-War Protest on Saturday (when all 5 of us were there to protest War with Russia) -- 3/19/2014 5:19:41 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....1094

(695) CRAP-TV 9: What I think Janet Yellen was REALLY trying to say on Wednesday ... -- 3/22/2014 4:02:23 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1096

(696) Hunting Knife Island ... -- 3/23/2014 12:14:16 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1097

(697) CRAP-TV 11: That time, last summer, when Uncle Dan made a fool of himself trying to be funny and shit ... -- 3/23/2014 10:31:11 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1097

(698) CRAP-TV 12: Obama declares that "Russia is only a regional power" - and then he looks at a map ... -- 3/25/2014 8:50:46 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....1098

(699) CRAP-TV 13 /14: When Uncle Dan got "REAL" on the topic of community and cohesion -- 3/26/2014 7:52:59 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....1098

(700) Sailing -- 3/26/2014 11:05:09 PM, posted in category: Poetry.....1099

(701) POW -- 3/28/2014 2:44:22 PM, posted in category: Poetry.....1100

(702) CRAP-TV 16: We must fear the coming war with Raccoons and Orca (Dolphins - not whales) -- 3/28/2014 9:55:06 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....1101

(703) This is HEINOUS SHIT - and this is #OBAMA'S AMERICA (not fucking #Russia) -- 3/29/2014 1:23:55 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1102

(704) CRAP-TV 17: That time Uncle Dan thought WAY TOO MUCH about "truth" and "true" and crap ... -- 3/29/2014 1:07:20 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....1102

(705) CRAP-TV 19.1/19.2: Uncle Dan gets "real" about GOD (and other crap) -- 3/29/2014 5:16:49 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....1103

(706) CRAP-TV 20: Dan ponders "complexity" and "government" -- 3/30/2014 9:44:19 AM, posted in category: Sermons.....1104

(707) I am not a pessimist, not in the long term ... -- 3/30/2014 2:36:12 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1105
(708) QUARTRAINIUM 57: Tele-prompter speaks, but the silence is deafening -- 4/4/2014 8:54:34 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus.....	1105
(709) Quality Assurance -- 4/5/2014 9:37:37 PM, posted in category: Fiction.....	1106
(710) CRAP-TV 22: POWERMANIUM / #POWERMANIUM (be the BEST in #Seattle) -- 4/6/2014 2:57:23 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1108
(711) CRAP-TV 23: Uncle Dan considers "Banker Suicides" (and other related topics) -- 4/7/2014 7:06:10 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1108
(712) #POWERMANIUM -- 4/17/2014 2:22:07 PM, posted in category: Holy Dan [D.W.?].....	1109
(713) Distributed and non-distributed entropy -- 4/26/2014 7:09:42 AM, posted in category: Information Reactor.....	1110
(714) UNCLE DAN HAS FLED #SEATTLE FOR #INDIANAPOLIS! (oh the humanity) -- 5/6/2014 8:36:55 AM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1110
(715) That time Uncle Dan pondered the Indy 500 with other folks ... -- 5/23/2014 7:30:24 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1111
(716) Squirrels are tree rats -- 6/2/2014 7:22:45 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1112
(717) That time Uncle Dan went to the "Vintage Indiana" Wine Festivus -- 6/7/2014 5:10:40 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1112
(718) CADILLAC BARBIE - INDY PRIDE (GAY PRIDE) 6/14/14 -- 6/15/2014 6:00:34 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1113
(719) QUARTRAINIUM 58: WARS-4-VICTORY! (and other sly contraptions of deceit) -- 6/16/2014 9:08:06 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus.....	1114
(720) Flow-Chart Describing U.S. Foreign Policy -- 6/18/2014 5:22:32 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1114
(721) Prayer for Forgiveness -- 6/18/2014 5:32:02 AM, posted in category: Prayers (and Meditations).....	1116
(722) How do I know the true "word"? -- 6/20/2014 4:00:22 AM, posted in category: Prayers (and Meditations).....	1117
(723) Prayer for Calm -- 6/26/2014 4:32:06 PM, posted in category: Prayers (and Meditations).....	1118
(724) Yorbis on "Learning" -- 6/27/2014 10:38:57 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis.....	1120
(725) My Ego and God's Laughter -- 6/29/2014 11:29:57 AM, posted in category: Prayers (and Meditations).....	1121
(726) How can I be good, if not free? -- 7/2/2014 4:19:45 PM, posted in category: Prayers (and Meditations).....	1123
(727) Meditative Prayer on "Broken Covenants" ... -- 7/4/2014 2:42:39 AM, posted in category: Prayers (and Meditations).....	1125
(728) Where are your churches, dear Lord? -- 7/5/2014 7:23:17 AM, posted in category: Prayers (and Meditations).....	1128
(729) Land of Deception -- 7/8/2014 5:48:28 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1132
(730) Science Fiction: Technological dis-information in the era of Peak Oil -- 7/9/2014 6:44:51 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1135
(731) "Home Ownership": One American's Nightmare -- 7/13/2014 7:33:25 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1136
(732) Anger ... -- 7/14/2014 6:30:09 PM, posted in category: Prayers (and Meditations).....	1138
(733) Yorbis concerning revenge ... -- 7/14/2014 7:00:16 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis.....	1141

(734) Yorbis - concerning "being funny" ... -- 7/14/2014 7:29:08 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis.....	1141
(735) Yorbis on "Freedom and Wisdom" -- 7/18/2014 10:20:06 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis.....	1141
(736) Why "Baywatch Nights"? (why...) -- 7/18/2014 11:05:08 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1142
(737) The "ARC" of the "American Dream" -- 7/23/2014 5:32:46 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1142
(738) Alone -- 7/24/2014 5:56:40 AM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1143
(739) Definition: Cunglerism -- 8/15/2014 6:07:35 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts.....	1145
(740) QUARTRAINIUM 59: Bile and bubble, toil and trouble, double-mix burning from the EBOLA crapola. -- 8/15/2014 6:09:59 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus.....	1146
(741) Sins of Hopelessness and Misanthropy -- 8/17/2014 7:43:20 AM, posted in category: Prayers (and Meditations).....	1146
(742) BREAKING NEWS: NEW FERGUSON (MO) RIOT VIDEO! -- 8/19/2014 7:49:19 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1149
(743) Mazes and Monsters - "those damn, crazy, kids ..." -- 8/27/2014 5:58:03 AM, posted in category: Remember When	1150
(744) "Trials of Xtorlinis" : Chapter 1 : "The Birthing of the Snake Lord" -- 8/27/2014 2:15:50 PM, posted in category: The Book of Xtorlinis.....	1150
(745) Yorbis on Frustration and Anger ... -- 8/28/2014 5:39:13 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis.....	1152
(746) "Trials of Xtorlinis" : Chapter 2 : "Loomis and the River of Datazka" -- 8/28/2014 4:34:19 PM, posted in category: The Book of Xtorlinis.....	1153
(747) "Trials of Xtorlinis" : Chapter 3 : "Fuer-Master Gergen" -- 8/29/2014 1:03:24 PM, posted in category: The Book of Xtorlinis.....	1157
(748) "Trials of Xtorlinis" : Chapter 4 : "Xtorlinis - back story ..." -- 8/30/2014 9:58:29 AM, posted in category: The Book of Xtorlinis.....	1159
(749) Be true man ... (true) -- 8/31/2014 11:22:06 AM, posted in category: Ask Dagon.....	1164
(750) "Trials of Xtorlinis" : Chapter 5 : "Council of Quartricia" -- 8/31/2014 11:31:42 AM, posted in category: The Book of Xtorlinis.....	1164
(751) "Trials of Xtorlinis" : Chapter 6 : "Wynotrax" -- 9/1/2014 4:46:35 AM, posted in category: The Book of Xtorlinis.....	1167
(752) "Trials of Xtorlinis" : Chapter 7 : "Okanza - the spotted one" -- 9/4/2014 4:57:53 PM, posted in category: The Book of Xtorlinis.....	1169
(753) Why am I writing this? -- 9/7/2014 4:47:16 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1171
(754) Sick Day -- 9/8/2014 3:40:03 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1173
(755) "Trials of Xtorlinis" : Chapter 8 : "Of Gondo-Lords and Resupplicant Witch-Whores ..." -- 9/9/2014 4:10:23 PM, posted in category: The Book of Xtorlinis.....	1175
(756) Not too distant future ... -- 9/10/2014 8:39:42 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1179
(757) Software Telemetry: For remote application monitoring ... -- 9/16/2014 6:59:38 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1180
(758) QUARTRAINIUM 60: NORBIS is in the 7th HOUSE, Lords of Folly Pummel the Eastern Wall! -- 9/18/2014 5:25:01 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus.....	1181
(759) Yorbis: On Bitter-Solitude -- 9/18/2014 10:49:04 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis.....	1182

(760) That thing - over there ... -- 9/20/2014 12:54:51 PM, posted in category: Very Brief Tales (A.D.D. Fiction).....	1183
(761) FUCK IT - I QUIT! (I want to marry her) -- 9/22/2014 12:45:52 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1185
(762) Atlas Shrugged 3: Who is John Galt? (why it sucked) -- 9/27/2014 5:08:27 AM, posted in category: Movie Reviews.....	1186
(763) I'm sick ... (really) -- 9/27/2014 5:09:48 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1186
(764) "Shampoo Bottle" Economics -- 9/28/2014 3:31:56 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1187
(765) Collapse (2009) - A documentary every American should see. -- 9/29/2014 9:12:57 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1190
(766) Yorbis concerning love and honesty ... -- 10/7/2014 11:58:16 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis.....	1190
(767) QUARTRAINIUM 61: EBOLA FOR THE HOLE-A! OR HOLA EBOLA! HABLAS ESPANOLA? -- 10/10/2014 12:44:44 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus.....	1190
(768) Question: can you see the logical fallacy? (or is it nihilistic self-hate) -- 10/10/2014 3:33:02 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1191
(769) New CDC Guidelines on #EBOLA Symptoms (updated) -- 10/12/2014 9:14:08 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1192
(770) That time Uncle Dan remembered his sister Nancy - and her death from cancer ... -- 10/19/2014 8:54:14 AM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1194
(771) Uncle Dan's thoughts on the PKK - Kurdish People's Party ... (meh) -- 10/19/2014 5:58:25 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1195
(772) "I Found Love" - a new top 10 single by ME (Dan) -- 10/24/2014 8:28:29 AM, posted in category: My Songs.....	1195
(773) "OK Cupid" honesty - and online dating, and unreasonable expectations ... (#dating) -- 10/27/2014 1:02:43 AM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1196
(774) What is home? -- 10/27/2014 1:04:28 AM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1197
(775) A remembrance of 1990 - my ROTC summer ... -- 10/27/2014 1:05:28 AM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1197
(776) Thoughts on "Factotum" and Bukowski and other crapola ... -- 10/27/2014 1:06:29 AM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1198
(777) Honesty in 2014 ... -- 10/27/2014 1:07:39 AM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1198
(778) "Good night my love ..." - or, one giant "recovery summer" obstacle ... -- 10/27/2014 1:09:38 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1199
(779) Monday sucks ... -- 10/27/2014 7:07:17 AM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1200
(780) I just want to get into my car and drive ... -- 10/28/2014 6:20:03 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1200
(781) What do you want me to tell you? -- 11/1/2014 11:18:29 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1202
(782) Who is Lena Dunham? -- 11/1/2014 6:46:11 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1203
(783) Yorbis regarding fate, karma ... -- 11/3/2014 7:13:41 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis.....	1205
(784) KARMA: The Hooker with a Knife ... -- 11/3/2014 7:52:15 PM, posted in category: Karma.....	1205
(785) I am C.H.U.D.! - I am invincible! (a.k.a. the "vision" at the fashion mall) -- 11/3/2014 8:35:36	

PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1207
(786) Let's stop pretending ... -- 11/4/2014 7:53:58 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News	
.....	1209
(787) I am not jubilant, only mildly hopeful ... (emphasis on "mildly") -- 11/5/2014 6:43:46 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1210
(788) "Space Dude" -- 11/5/2014 12:47:21 PM, posted in category: My Songs.....	1212
(789) Letters to Viktoria: "Sorry about the eye thingy ..." -- 11/7/2014 6:14:08 AM, posted in category: Letters to Viktoria Zantos-Rockus-Mueller.....	1214
(790) Letters to Viktoria: "Our love is a hard love ..." -- 11/7/2014 7:32:18 AM, posted in category: Letters to Viktoria Zantos-Rockus-Mueller.....	1216
(791) Letters to Viktoria: "They think you are fake! - jerks ..." -- 11/8/2014 8:48:01 AM, posted in category: Letters to Viktoria Zantos-Rockus-Mueller.....	1216
(792) Sinkhole: there is no free lunch (coming soon) -- 11/8/2014 7:31:52 PM, posted in category: Fiction.....	1218
(793) Definition: "blanktious" (#blanktious, #blank) #ComingSoon #Anxiety -- 11/9/2014 7:01:21 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts.....	1219
(794) Blah, meh, whatever ... -- 11/18/2014 6:15:07 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1220
(795) Bill Cosby -- 11/18/2014 8:19:39 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1221
(796) Yorbis concerning "oblivion" ... -- 11/19/2014 6:52:25 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis.....	1222
(797) The Autobiography of Conscious State One (coming soon) -- 11/19/2014 7:36:51 PM, posted in category: Fiction.....	1223
(798) A Thought in the Mind of God (coming soon) -- 11/19/2014 7:55:13 PM, posted in category: Fiction.....	1225
(799) Definition: "Fiddle Correct" -- 11/20/2014 10:46:41 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts.....	1225
(800) Immigration -- 11/22/2014 3:56:16 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1225
(801) Am I a philosopher? (are you) -- 11/22/2014 5:24:14 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1228
(802) Am I funny? (who knows) -- 11/22/2014 5:36:41 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1229
(803) Dyke-Dick (coming soon) -- 11/22/2014 6:42:34 PM, posted in category: Fiction.....	1229
(804) Narcissism (everywhere) -- 11/22/2014 6:53:40 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1230
(805) "Interstellar" - A wonderful film -- 11/23/2014 2:12:27 PM, posted in category: Movie Reviews.....	1231
(806) Looter Song -- 11/26/2014 9:47:54 AM, posted in category: My Songs.....	1232
(807) "Loot Land" (coming soon) -- 11/26/2014 10:31:16 AM, posted in category: Loot Land....	1235
(808) My sofa conundrum ... -- 12/5/2014 7:43:06 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1237
(809) The "Friendzone" or (why the fuck do people listen to me?) -- 12/5/2014 7:44:21 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1238
(810) My thoughts on the necessity of torture ... -- 12/10/2014 8:52:48 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1239
(811) Yorbis on: Early adoption of new technologies ... -- 12/12/2014 8:31:58 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis.....	1241
(812) Oh, what monsters lurk next door ... -- 12/13/2014 1:42:14 PM, posted in category: Craptopia	1241
.....	1241
(813) Tell me Obama, tell me about the "rabbits" ... -- 12/14/2014 11:41:51 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1241
(814) Upcoming rants ... -- 12/15/2014 8:25:53 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1242

(815) My weekend sucked you fuck ... -- 12/16/2014 7:38:52 AM, posted in category: Craptopia	1242
(816) The "revolution" comes when you can't find food asshole ... -- 12/16/2014 7:40:22 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1243
(817) The most wonderful time of the year ... -- 12/16/2014 7:45:48 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1244
(818) Wisdom from Kortan concerning "believing in crap" ... -- 12/16/2014 11:06:59 PM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!.....	1245
(819) Obama's "Crash Russia by Crashing the Ruble and Oil" Grand Strategy ... -- 12/17/2014 7:25:02 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1245
(820) COINSTAR and MARSH: How they screwed me ... -- 12/18/2014 7:39:31 AM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1246
(821) Trainee Notes: the opening address (Group Training - Q-Center for Consciousness) -- 12/19/2014 8:30:40 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1246
(822) Q-CENTER FOR AWARENESS OF SYNERGY -- 12/20/2014 2:47:54 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1247
(823) A Christmas Party Friendship ... -- 12/25/2014 2:12:53 PM, posted in category: Sermons..	1248
(824) What will improve all #VEGAN food? (ans: #meat) -- 12/26/2014 4:35:14 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1249
(825) QUARTRAINIUM 62: Happy New Year(z=2015), Messed up Shit nears - (sofa king lame) -- 12/31/2014 2:36:38 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus.....	1250
(826) 2015: Happy New Year Rantings! -- 12/31/2014 2:57:19 PM, posted in category: Craptopia	1250
(827) The Negative Income Tax - (crap) -- 1/1/2015 7:51:48 PM, posted in category: Negative Income Tax.....	1251
(828) Guru Wasteland (coming soon) -- 1/2/2015 1:01:09 PM, posted in category: Craptopia....	1254
(829) That time Uncle Dan read all of his saved P.F. Chang fortune cookies ... -- 1/6/2015 10:09:09 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1255
(830) "Liar" and "Lied-To": The dirty partnership ... -- 1/11/2015 5:57:32 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1256
(831) I apologize for my jingoism, fear-mongering ... -- 1/11/2015 6:00:10 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1257
(832) The U.S.A. has the highest incarceration rate in the world (prisons) -- 1/11/2015 6:15:28 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1257
(833) I am deleting my TWITTER account ... (who cares) -- 1/18/2015 6:19:44 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1258
(834) "Going Galt", and other delusions ... -- 1/19/2015 2:03:44 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1259
(835) Work Sucks - Not Having Work Sucks More ... -- 1/19/2015 10:36:56 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1262
(836) Our Social-Media-Ego-Pyramid-Scheme ... -- 1/21/2015 12:16:16 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1266
(837) The 4 Hidden Miracles of Synergy ... -- 1/21/2015 12:55:30 PM, posted in category: Craptopia	1270
(838) Everything is GREAT! Just Super! -- 1/24/2015 11:58:16 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1272
(839) Dream Job / Waking Truth -- 1/24/2015 12:02:47 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1274

(840) Mastering the Interview -- 1/25/2015 11:02:28 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News	1277
(841) Tricks to posting crap on Linked-In ... -- 1/25/2015 3:47:24 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News	1281
(842) Stuff you might do to "Change the WORLD"! -- 2/1/2015 4:06:14 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News	1283
(843) Definition: "Tiramisu" (gay-underground lingo) -- 2/1/2015 11:15:10 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts	1288
(844) RE: "one door closes, another one opens ...": -- 2/2/2015 11:17:06 AM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!	1288
(845) Perverse Incentives and that "Dead Nationwide Kid" -- 2/3/2015 9:14:43 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News	1288
(846) Happiness -- 2/11/2015 10:16:47 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News	1292
(847) The lies do not shock me ... -- 2/11/2015 10:17:52 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News	1294
(848) 3 Ways That 5 Changes Can Have 7 Impacts On ... (whatever) -- 2/11/2015 11:06:27 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News	1297
(849) Lies -- 2/12/2015 7:29:53 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News	1299
(850) You Don't Fit -- 2/12/2015 9:24:13 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News	1300
(851) Finding A Job -- 2/12/2015 10:16:46 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News	1302
(852) Obama-Economy (nothing to see here, move along) -- 2/12/2015 11:40:55 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News	1304
(853) Retirement -- 2/13/2015 10:15:17 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News	1304
(854) Depression and Suicide and Life -- 2/14/2015 12:11:27 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News	1308
(855) Valentine's Day (meh) -- 2/14/2015 3:11:14 AM, posted in category: Craptopia	1313
(856) Yorbis concerning language ... -- 2/15/2015 11:00:45 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis	1315
(857) Something to keep in mind ... -- 2/15/2015 8:33:58 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News	1315
(858) On thin ice ... -- 2/17/2015 11:18:49 PM, posted in category: Sermons	1316
(859) QUARTRAINIUM 63: KIEVAN GOOSE ON THE LOOSE (RUSE or RUS?) -- 2/19/2015 5:23:47 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus	1317
(860) Yorbis on "Ghetto" ... -- 2/19/2015 5:48:31 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis	1318
(861) Relationships ... (they're mostly crap) -- 2/21/2015 6:57:16 AM, posted in category: Letters to Viktoria Zantos-Rockus-Mueller	1318
(862) 5 Ways to look 'busy' at work ... -- 2/24/2015 12:40:36 PM, posted in category: Letters to Viktoria Zantos-Rockus-Mueller	1320
(863) Yorbis, concerning fantasy ... -- 2/25/2015 8:09:44 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis	1323
(864) The War between HUMANS and LLAMAS has BEGUN! -- 2/27/2015 9:58:10 AM, posted in category: Llamapocalypse	1324
(865) "They're eating the babies ... my god ... those FUCKING LLAMAS!" - (said some guy) -- 2/27/2015 10:15:05 AM, posted in category: Llamapocalypse	1325
(866) Facts Concerning Llamas: -- 2/27/2015 10:40:42 AM, posted in category: Llamapocalypse	1325
(867) Those goddam llamas ... -- 2/27/2015 12:24:13 PM, posted in category: Llamapocalypse	1326

(868) "Why did the llamas steal my baby? - WHY???" - (said some woman) -- 2/27/2015 3:05:13 PM, posted in category: Llamapocalypse.....1327

(869) EPISODE 36: -- 2/27/2015 3:35:00 PM, posted in category: Fiction.....1328

(870) "Those fucking LLAMAS SHIV'D ME!" - (said some government asshole) -- 3/4/2015 8:22:16 PM, posted in category: Llamapocalypse.....1329

(871) Yorbis: Concerning the coming inter-generational conflict -- 3/10/2015 7:23:05 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis.....1331

(872) Yorbis: concerning TRUTH and EXPLANATION -- 3/10/2015 8:19:24 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis.....1332

(873) Like what I'm saying? -- 3/10/2015 9:50:57 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1333

(874) Retire at 55 -- 3/11/2015 6:39:24 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1335

(875) (ARE YOU A LIAR????) -- 3/12/2015 7:38:54 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1336

(876) "TEOTWAWKI! TEOTWAWKI! TEOTWAWKI!" - (said some Japanese banker dude in a suicide rocket plane) -- 3/15/2015 10:40:54 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1336

(877) Yorbis concerning paradigms -- 3/18/2015 10:11:55 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis.....1337

(878) "Let's Go To Victoria on the Princess Marguerite!" - (childhood memory hole) -- 3/19/2015 8:33:28 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1337

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(880) Life/Death => trap -- 3/25/2015 1:48:45 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis.....1339

(881) Don't fuck with me ... -- 3/25/2015 2:19:31 PM, posted in category: Venture Humanism...1340

(882) A response to a sister's "birth-day celebration" congratulation via email ... -- 3/25/2015 8:44:55 PM, posted in category: Moon Thought.....1341

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(885) You must be working ... -- 4/2/2015 1:49:27 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1343

(886) The "Wreckovery" ... -- 4/3/2015 3:42:47 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News...1344

(887) Janet Yellen has now determined WHEN interest rates will go up ... -- 4/3/2015 8:13:19 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1345

(888) I have a \$22,500.00 credit card now ... (this is a really good sign for the economy) -- 4/4/2015 9:41:54 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1346

(889) Chaos at the Queens Casino, NYC (TEOTWAWKI BITCHES) -- 4/4/2015 7:54:35 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1347

(890) Going to China? - don't eat the street food ... -- 4/5/2015 12:18:38 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1348

(891) There is no safe haven ... -- 4/9/2015 6:22:22 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1349

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(895) "The moving-walkway is coming to an end, please watch your step ..." -- 4/18/2015 5:49:21 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1352

(896) It's 4/20 Man ... (we shouldn't just go around and blow people up) -- 4/20/2015 6:38:47 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1354

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(900) Entrepreneur: an endangered species? -- 4/29/2015 5:43:09 PM, posted in category: Sermons1357

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(902) Warp Speed, Anti-gravity, Artificial-Super-Intelligence, and Free Energy -- 5/5/2015 5:14:46 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1360

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(905) "I've stopped expecting shit to work ... and now I'm happy." -- 5/20/2015 7:11:30 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1362

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(909) Obama's Economy (source: ZeroHedge.com) -- 5/28/2015 12:26:13 PM, posted in category: Meta-Racist.....1365

(910) QUARTRAINIUM 68: Half a rotten breakfast sandwich thrown at a cyclist - cyclist dies next to a possum ... in a ditch. -- 5/29/2015 7:19:07 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus1366

(911) How are you doing? -- 6/1/2015 7:34:01 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News....1367

(912) Thank you Trooper Meinczinger - for reminding me why I'm not crazy ... -- 6/1/2015 6:30:02 PM, posted in category: 55 on 465.....1368

(913) I drove 55 MPH to work today on I-465 in Indianapolis (per OFC Meinczinger's moronic advice) -- 6/2/2015 7:05:21 AM, posted in category: 55 on 465.....1369

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(917) Going 55 MPH on I-465 during rush hour is a new passive-aggressive sport ... -- 6/4/2015 12:18:46 AM, posted in category: 55 on 465.....1373

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(920) Some hard truths concerning Israel ... -- 6/7/2015 12:05:39 PM, posted in category: Craptopia

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(923) A simple proof of guilt ... (UK Paedophile Scandal and U.S. Government Knowledge) -- 6/7/2015 4:44:01 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1377
(924) And the adventure continues ... (driving 55 on I-465, Indianapolis) -- 6/9/2015 8:20:22 PM, posted in category: 55 on 465.....	1377
(925) Indiana Trooper: "Who's paying for lunch?" (ans: Dan) -- 6/10/2015 6:47:21 PM, posted in category: 55 on 465.....	1378
(926) I JUST PAID MY I-465 INDIANA STATE POLICE UP-DA-BUTT SLAVE TAX! (yay) -- 6/12/2015 8:02:45 AM, posted in category: 55 on 465.....	1379
(927) YOU CAN "SPEED" ON I-465! (as long as you're a FedEx driver) -- 6/13/2015 8:13:43 AM, posted in category: 55 on 465.....	1379
(928) The 2016 Presidential "Choice" (morons) -- 6/14/2015 8:24:03 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s).....	1380
(929) A Zionsville Cop Doesn't Obey Posted Speed Limit on I-465 (OFC Meinczinger is nowhere to be found for comment) -- 6/15/2015 5:26:34 PM, posted in category: 55 on 465.....	1382
(930) Definition: "Helpery" -- 6/16/2015 2:34:31 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts.....	1382
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(932) I'm thinking of becoming a Cane-Rat Farmer (it's the next "red meat") -- 6/17/2015 10:11:16 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1384
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(937) The LAPD Shoots Man Because he Sought Their Help ... -- 6/20/2015 8:18:22 PM, posted in category: 55 on 465.....	1391
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(939) My Dad: George Dewey Sullivan, Jr. -- 6/21/2015 8:45:47 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1394
(940) Cop Shoots 4 Year Old Girl, but doesn't kill her ... (yay - great job cop) -- 6/22/2015 10:21:44 AM, posted in category: 55 on 465.....	1402
(941) Indianapolis Cop Kills Passenger - Because Driver "parked illegally" ... -- 6/24/2015 7:50:25 AM, posted in category: 55 on 465.....	1403
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(952) Today ... yesterday. -- 7/8/2015 6:26:33 PM, posted in category: Poetry.....	1415
(953) Why I think Jeb Bush becomes POTUS in 2017? -- 7/10/2015 7:23:59 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s).....	1416
(954) Cops beat man in Philadelphia ... (that's news?) -- 7/10/2015 2:48:31 PM, posted in category: 55 on 465.....	1418
(955) Are you safe from bad cops on your own property? (ans: no) -- 7/15/2015 7:34:13 AM, posted in category: 55 on 465.....	1419
(956) America ... -- 7/15/2015 1:35:05 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1419
(957) Planned Parenthood is selling aborted tissue/organs ... -- 7/15/2015 1:42:01 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1420
(958) Tennessee woman decides that she can print money, if that bitch Janet Yellen can ... -- 7/16/2015 6:08:48 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1421
(959) 9/11: Pentagon Mystery Solved -- 7/16/2015 9:10:02 PM, posted in category: Craptopia...1421	
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(961) Concerning my deleted TWITTER account, and Planned Parenthood monstrosities ... -- 7/18/2015 1:05:48 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1424
(962) Why TWITTER sucks, and why I'm not going back (serious this time) ... -- 7/18/2015 1:39:56 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1424
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(964) Where is my party? -- 7/19/2015 4:31:54 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1427
(965) A preview of what is coming ... (everywhere) -- 7/20/2015 1:26:21 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1429
(966) The Great Discontinuity -- 7/20/2015 9:12:08 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....	1430
(967) Uncle Dan ... and the crazy motorcycle dude that was NOT pulled over ... -- 7/21/2015 7:40:38 AM, posted in category: 55 on 465.....	1432
(968) GEN Wesley Clark is a fascist scum-bag ... -- 7/21/2015 7:46:12 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1432
(969) Planned Parenthood doesn't profit from selling dead baby parts ... (except when it does) -- 7/21/2015 5:51:29 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1433
(970) Sandra Bland: killed for "failure to signal" ... (cuz Murica) -- 7/22/2015 2:50:21 PM, posted in category: 55 on 465.....	1434
(971) McDonald's Plans to serve humans "Reel-Fud" by 2019 ... (totally) -- 7/23/2015 10:51:09 AM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!.....	1434
(972) Fukushima Daisies ... (cuz nothing to worry about - no radiation danger and shit) -- 7/23/2015 9:22:58 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1435

(973) Yorbis concerning pride and loneliness ... -- 7/26/2015 9:03:42 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis.....1436

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(976) Las Vegas -- 8/3/2015 6:08:28 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1439

(977) "Gahh monorowww " - (good morning?) -- 8/4/2015 8:43:04 AM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover).....1441

(978) My new, fancy, apartment ... (where the hipster mutants live) -- 8/4/2015 8:47:24 AM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover).....1441

(979) Is this real? -- 8/6/2015 4:29:04 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1442

(980) Living in an Aquarium? (and is it going to be tipped over?) -- 8/6/2015 5:32:49 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1443

(981) QUARTRAINIUM 69: Autumn lights, in the distance, growing dimmer ... -- 8/6/2015 8:43:36 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus.....1443

(982) That time Uncle Dan went to "Food Truck Friday" in Indianapolis (at the Old National Center) -- 8/8/2015 11:07:26 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1444

(983) Dan's Law of Energy-Source Feasibility: (or, Jenga-Towers of Destruction) -- 8/11/2015 12:47:28 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1444

(984) Collapse: Rapid or Slow? "Relatively Painless" or Nuclear War? -- 8/11/2015 4:49:11 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1448

(985) "Pay the 92 cents!" - (says the insurance company that doesn't accept payments less than a dollar) -- 8/11/2015 4:50:31 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1449

(986) Federal Reserve Policy: Feed the Rich, Starve the Poor, Lie to EVERYONE -- 8/12/2015 12:46:42 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1449

(987) Why is the PBOC (People's Bank of China) devaluing the YUAN? -- 8/14/2015 8:24:59 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1452

(988) Yorbis, concerning "TWITTER" -- 8/14/2015 8:34:37 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis.....1453

(989) Drinking Thoughts: First post, about "normality" ... at Nine Brothers Pub (Indianapolis) -- 8/14/2015 6:05:12 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover).....1453

(990) Loud, drunk, dudes ... resolving shit at 3 AM (Riley Towers, Indianapolis) -- 8/15/2015 5:36:14 AM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover).....1455

(991) Café Patachou ... for breakfast ... fuck. -- 8/15/2015 11:58:11 AM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover).....1456

(992) 915: On 9/15/15, Something will happen in El Paso, TX ... (and it will spread from there) -- 8/16/2015 5:23:17 PM, posted in category: Prediction(s).....1456

(993) Call me ... -- 8/19/2015 8:22:05 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1460

(994) Misplaced Fecal Remnants of Authenticity -- 8/20/2015 1:26:04 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover).....1460

(995) Just beginning? (check out that volume of trading - over 200 million!) (shit) -- 8/22/2015 4:12:18 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1461

(996) My new writing project, "Riley Towers" ... -- 8/22/2015 3:22:32 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover).....1466

(997) Some thoughts concerning China, and YUAN devaluation ... -- 8/23/2015 10:40:00 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1467

(998) More on "China" and its "strength" ... -- 8/23/2015 12:20:40 PM, posted in category:

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(999) Paul Krugman, "Debt is Good" ... (ass-hole) -- 8/23/2015 1:11:04 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1468
(1000) Kunstler on Suburbia ... -- 8/23/2015 6:35:46 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News	1469
(1001) "Black Monday", or, BLACK AND TAN MONDAY BABY!!! (fuck) -- 8/24/2015 7:36:51 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1469
(1002) I think I could live out of my apartment for a month, maybe 2 ... (and have a place for poo) -- 8/24/2015 4:30:01 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover).....	1471
(1003) "Dread Tuesday": Currency war continues, China goes further down the road of debasement ... -- 8/25/2015 7:40:51 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1472
(1004) Drinking wine ... no pillars of smoke ... (yet) -- 8/25/2015 6:39:33 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover).....	1473
(1005) Markets "green" or "red" ... (how the fuck do I know?) -- 8/26/2015 6:26:20 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1475
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(1007) My commute to, and from, work ... -- 8/26/2015 9:32:53 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover).....	1477
(1008) I had too much of Oliver Winery's "Dry Red Blend" last night ... (shit) -- 8/28/2015 7:11:26 AM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover).....	1477
(1009) "Black and Tan Dan" ... (shit) -- 8/28/2015 5:44:30 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover).....	1479
(1010) Chapter 2 of "Riley Towers" is up, man ... -- 8/30/2015 6:17:22 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover).....	1484
(1011) Sunday, ne'er an ugly thought spoken ... -- 8/30/2015 7:07:56 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover).....	1485
(1012) Your Odds of Survival: Back of the Napkin Estimates -- 9/1/2015 1:03:06 PM, posted in category: Prediction(s).....	1490
(1013) Jesus, WTF? -- 9/2/2015 8:55:19 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1493
(1014) 100% OFF SALE! (coming soon) -- 9/3/2015 8:45:27 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1496
(1015) I've Given Jimmy John's Many Chances (no more) -- 9/3/2015 9:43:29 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover).....	1498
(1016) Everybody's got a plan ... -- 9/3/2015 9:56:07 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1498
(1017) My review of "The Long Emergency" by James Howard Kunstler -- 9/3/2015 10:04:13 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1499
(1018) QUARTRINIUM 70: There are parasites crawling around inside your mind ... -- 9/4/2015 8:07:35 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus.....	1500
(1019) Wow ... it's fucking humid. -- 9/4/2015 5:12:49 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover).....	1500
(1020) Ignorance is like quicksand ... -- 9/5/2015 4:42:33 PM, posted in category: Craptopia....	1503
(1021) Stop with the China nonsense ... -- 9/5/2015 4:43:33 PM, posted in category: Craptopia..	1503
(1022) The Magical Escape-Hatch ... -- 9/5/2015 5:37:07 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover).....	1504
(1023) "Riley Towers": Chapter 3 -- 9/6/2015 1:21:56 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover).....	1508
(1024) Bunnies, Kittens, and History ... -- 9/7/2015 4:37:33 AM, posted in category:	

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(1025) How to live now? -- 9/8/2015 1:29:57 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1510
(1026) DNR: DO NOT RESUSCITATE! -- 9/10/2015 6:08:50 AM, posted in category: Craptopia	
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(1027) When the C.H.U.D. run out of "CHUD", they're coming for you BUD! -- 9/10/2015 7:29:52	
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(1028) "READY THE GUILLOTINE!", The Day-Star Commands ... -- 9/10/2015 8:51:02 AM,	
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(1029) "I am calling from Collabera unfortunately ..." (damn) -- 9/11/2015 5:30:34 PM, posted in	
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(1030) Ode to that ORB in the SKY! -- 9/12/2015 3:17:23 PM, posted in category: Craptopia....	1518
(1031) My Gilgamesh Journey in Broad Ripple, Indianapolis ... (fuck) -- 9/12/2015 3:36:33 PM,	
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(1032) YOU CAN MAKE \$12,000 A DAY! NO EXPERIENCE! NO WORK! NO SALES! NO	
PROBLEMS! -- 9/12/2015 3:42:26 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1519
(1033) QUARTRAINIUM 71: "915" is ONE DAY AWAY! (savings in the wind) -- 9/14/2015	
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(1034) "This Week In Shiving ..." - "Big Jim" Rennie shivs his son in a really poignant way ... --	
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(1035) It was my "clone" ... -- 9/19/2015 8:58:56 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1522
(1036) "This Week in Shiving": Episode 2, Season 2, of SyFy's Z-NATION! (great job Doc!) --	
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(1037) HUGS-3000 -- 9/24/2015 10:22:31 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1524
(1038) My Future ... -- 9/24/2015 10:23:22 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1524
(1039) It's ok that your grocery cart is broken ... -- 9/25/2015 5:39:09 PM, posted in category: Riley	
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(1040) I won't see "The Martian", but I would pay \$200.00 to see a movie showing Matt Damon die	
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(1041) We can generate revenue for our government's operations - here's how! -- 9/26/2015 1:55:15	
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(1042) Meditational Spirit Journeys ... -- 9/28/2015 7:05:55 PM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom	
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(1044) Crawling under the house ... -- 10/22/2015 8:40:43 AM, posted in category:	
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(1045) QUARTRAINIUM 73: The Crawl-Space is a warm, dry, cozy, place ... -- 10/23/2015 7:22:42	
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(1046) A week, starting out rough ... but ... I dunno. -- 10/23/2015 5:40:52 PM, posted in category:	
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(1047) Efren Herrera -- 10/26/2015 8:57:08 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1533
(1048) For those who question Google News ... -- 10/26/2015 9:18:13 AM, posted in category:	
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(1049) QUARTRAINIUM 74: SUGAR-DADDY PARADISE! (cum one cum all) -- 10/28/2015	
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(1050) (how do you know where you live?) -- 11/8/2015 3:24:57 PM, posted in category: Flat Earth	
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(1051) YOU don't exist! -- 11/9/2015 7:45:09 PM, posted in category: Moon Thought.....	1537
(1052) My Thoughts on Google's "Veterans Day" picture? (the white man is waving goodbye) -- 11/11/2015 8:44:07 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1538
(1053) Where is Antarctica on the United Nations map of the world? -- 11/11/2015 11:34:12 AM, posted in category: Flat Earth.....	1538
(1054) "Breakfast All Day!" -- 11/12/2015 8:26:49 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News	1539
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(1064) You won't like what you'll be eating ... (you really won't) -- 12/7/2015 10:09:42 PM, posted in category: Podcast.....	1546
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(1068) "... don't let this shiv go dull on me ..." (redux) -- 12/12/2015 11:04:26 AM, posted in category: This Week In Shiving.....	1548
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(1229) "IT'S FRIDAY NIGHT!" -- 4/1/2016 6:53:41 PM, posted in category: Podcast.....	1664
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(1233) I don't know where I'm going ... -- 4/2/2016 10:22:47 PM, posted in category: Podcast...	1665
(1234) What Trump means when he says he can pay off the national debt in 8 years ... -- 4/2/2016 10:46:52 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1665
(1235) Installing XSP4 for Mono Development on Ubuntu (very helpful/brief article) -- 4/2/2016 11:55:55 PM, posted in category: Computer Science.....	1666
(1236) Goldman Sachs at the Renaissance Faire ... -- 4/4/2016 1:55:12 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1667
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(1238) CODE MONKEYS! - THE RECRUITER SWEET SPOT FOR HOURLY IS \$50/HR (don't buy Obama's 'cargo prophet' economic miracle BS - say "Fiddy ..." if you want to work) -- 4/4/2016	

5:38:11 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1668
(1239) From ZeroHedge: "YOU ARE HERE!" -- 4/5/2016 11:34:01 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1668
(1240) Coach Kenneth (or Ted'th?) Promises "RICHES" ... (yeah) -- 4/5/2016 3:05:52 PM, posted in category: Podcast.....	1669
(1241) Life is messy, just keep trying ... -- 4/5/2016 3:37:13 PM, posted in category: Venture Humanism.....	1669
(1242) Why aren't you a billionaire? -- 4/5/2016 3:53:18 PM, posted in category: Podcast.....	1669
(1243) My soul jaunt ... -- 4/6/2016 6:35:43 PM, posted in category: Podcast.....	1670
(1244) This is the song I hear, when I think about a "President Hillary Clinton" ... (but, frankly, this applies to most of the sociopathic douche-bags who run for public office) -- 4/9/2016 6:27:32 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1670
(1245) Soul Jaunt (epic fail) -- 4/9/2016 6:55:57 PM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom.....	1671
(1246) The Non-Aggression Principle, and that "Trump" dude ... -- 4/10/2016 5:58:10 AM, posted in category: Podcast.....	1671
(1247) "I can hear laughter in Heaven ..." -- 4/10/2016 6:33:28 AM, posted in category: Meditational Spirit Journeys.....	1671
(1248) Don't remodel your restaurant while I'm eating breakfast and talking with my friend ... -- 4/10/2016 10:48:52 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1674
(1249) No country for clean money ... -- 4/10/2016 4:04:09 PM, posted in category: Podcast.....	1674
(1250) Scrum Report: "I existed yesterday ..." -- 4/11/2016 3:40:14 AM, posted in category: Scrum Reports.....	1674
(1251) Scrum Report: "Forgiveness ..." -- 4/11/2016 4:18:37 AM, posted in category: Scrum Reports	1674
(1252) This is a very interesting view into the ancient DNA of TRUE-METAL!!! (Black Sabbath: War Pigs) -- 4/11/2016 4:22:07 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1675
(1253) Fukushima, WW3, and the NWO propensity for using nuclear weapons in the future ... -- 4/11/2016 4:55:39 AM, posted in category: Podcast.....	1675
(1254) Obama's "Rule of Law" and the Hillary Clinton email scandal ... -- 4/11/2016 5:55:15 AM, posted in category: Podcast.....	1676
(1255) Where did the road pirates go? -- 4/11/2016 7:27:31 AM, posted in category: Podcast.....	1676
(1256) From Best Evidence: "The Veneer of Justice in the Kingdom of Crime ..." -- 4/11/2016 8:08:00 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1676
(1257) BREAKING: REMAKE OF MOVIE "HAROLD AND MAUDE", STARRING: BARACK OBAMA AND JANET YELLEN ... -- 4/12/2016 7:22:13 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1677
(1258) My "Plenty-of-Fish" Profile (tell me what you think) ... [code_monkey_1970] -- 4/12/2016 5:08:47 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....	1678
(1259) The rich flee Chicago ... (but where are they fleeing to?) -- 4/13/2016 6:40:58 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1679
(1260) CLIG-CLOG LOVES THE "TAMALE PLACE" - (and so should you!!! if you live in Indianapolis, IN ... scrow ...) -- 4/13/2016 11:34:48 AM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover).....	1680
(1261) My envy of the academic ... -- 4/13/2016 9:37:00 PM, posted in category: Podcast.....	1684
(1262) J.H.K. - a national treasure ... -- 4/14/2016 7:43:53 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....	1684
(1263) What to say on your first date ... -- 4/15/2016 12:07:45 AM, posted in category: Podcast.....	1684
(1264) I deleted my "Plenty Of Fish" account ... (took about 2 weeks) -- 4/16/2016 5:59:20 PM,	

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(1266) The sun burns bright in the sky ... -- 4/18/2016 10:31:47 AM, posted in category: Sully
Wisdom.....1685

(1267) Rap song calls for murder of Donald Trump (media praises this) ... -- 4/19/2016 10:02:50
AM, posted in category: Meta-Racist.....1685

(1268) Minister Dan ... Pastor Dan ... of the Universal Life Church Monastery (shit man ... shit) --
4/20/2016 9:11:03 AM, posted in category: Podcast.....1686

(1269) Is CalPERS solvent? (will they be in 18 months) -- 4/20/2016 6:16:46 PM, posted in
category: Prediction(s).....1687

(1270) 9/11, Saudi Arabia, and those secret "28 pages" from the 9/11 Commission Report ... --
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(1271) Chicago: a place where people will strip you clean, and leave you to die ... ("... but Dan,
that's EVERYWHERE these days ...", and listen to what you're saying) -- 4/21/2016 4:30:51 PM,
posted in category: Craptopia.....1689

(1272) Perot had it right, and America got what it deserved (and I voted for Perot in 1992) ... --
4/21/2016 7:04:28 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1690

(1273) ZEROHEDGE.COM: did it get hit by a DoS attack today? Does this imply -500 (or more) on
the DOW? NASDAQ COLLAPSE? -- 4/22/2016 6:20:14 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s) 1691

(1274) Did Obama and Yellen conspire to kill the "Artist Formerly Known as Prince"? (and does the
DOW close green today as a result) -- 4/22/2016 9:27:49 AM, posted in category: Podcast.....1695

(1275) From the New York Times: suicide rates on the rise, across most groups, genders ... --
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(1276) Unsolved Mystery: why are more and more Americans killing themselves, in lieu of enjoying
this utopia created by Obama? -- 4/22/2016 11:30:59 AM, posted in category: Podcast.....1697

(1277) Fraud and the Libertarian ... -- 4/22/2016 1:09:52 PM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom
.....1698

(1278) We have rackets, not markets ... -- 4/22/2016 1:44:24 PM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom
.....1699

(1279) Saudi Arabia Blackmails the U.S. Government, Obama complies, 9/11 truth remains hidden
(now we can go back to killing people) ... -- 4/23/2016 4:32:34 AM, posted in category:
Essay/Opinion/News.....1699

(1280) A society of only "John Galt" ... -- 4/23/2016 5:25:21 AM, posted in category: Venture
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(1281) 9/11 and the Saudi Connection: Can you handle the truth? (do you even give a fuck) --
4/23/2016 6:39:57 AM, posted in category: Podcast.....1700

(1282) Prediction: Hillary selects (and gets) Rahm (Emanuel) as her VP running mate ... --
4/23/2016 10:51:11 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s).....1700

(1283) "DEAD-90" starring: Steven SEAGAL!!! (special appearances made by Nicholas Cage
[Main Character's Gay Lover] and Matthew McConaughey [Main Character's Neurologist And
Friend And Spirit Guide]) -- 4/23/2016 3:54:13 PM, posted in category: Starring Steven Seagal.1702

(1284) A song, and some lyrics, to ponder ("Uprising":MUSE) -- 4/23/2016 4:31:33 PM, posted in
category: Holy Dan [D.W.?].....1702

(1285) "Fuq-Yu" (sounds like "Fuck You!!!" the way SEAGAL says it in the movie), starring Steven
SEAGAL!!! -- 4/23/2016 5:53:03 PM, posted in category: Starring Steven Seagal.....1704

(1286) The "Baby Boomer" factor, the flaw in the 401K system, and more bearish forces ... --

4/23/2016 11:23:51 PM, posted in category: Prediction(s).....1704
(1287) Obama might release some of the "missing 28 secret pages" from the 9/11 Commission Report: what does it mean? -- 4/24/2016 10:27:10 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News1704
(1288) Would you prevent George SOROS from killing himself? -- 4/24/2016 2:59:05 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....1705
(1289) "That kid cleaning your toilet? ... yeah ... he has a master's degree and carries a shiv ..." (That special Norwegian Cruise Line customer class and the 1%) -- 4/24/2016 3:48:16 PM, posted in category: Podcast.....1706
(1290) "DEAD by 60", starring: Steven SEAGAL (and the fact that smoking weed now means you will be dead by 60) -- 4/24/2016 4:34:59 PM, posted in category: Starring Steven Seagal.....1707
(1291) ZEROHEDGE.COM HAVING PROBLEMS AGAIN? (is Yellen afraid the Algos now follow the Tyler's blog?) -- 4/24/2016 5:04:38 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1708
(1292) Definition: "Rick'd" -- 4/25/2016 4:00:09 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts.....1710
(1293) "Fear The Walking Dead" and the "normalcy bias" (a.k.a. does "Strand" come "Pre-Rick'd"?) -- 4/25/2016 8:17:28 AM, posted in category: Podcast.....1711
(1294) D.W.? --> THE RELIGION OF THE NEW AGE OF HUMAN STRENGTHITUDE! (holydan.com/dawgwaddup.com) -- 4/25/2016 11:32:54 AM, posted in category: Holy Dan [D.W.?]1712
(1295) James Howard Kunstler's view of immigration and immigration reform ... -- 4/25/2016 1:29:59 PM, posted in category: Holy Dan [D.W.?].....1714
(1296) "The Book of Venture Humanist Jesus", Chapter 1: "Yo ... you need help?" -- 4/25/2016 2:03:04 PM, posted in category: The Book of Venture Humanist Jesus.....1714
(1297) FUCK YOU BANKERS! (mortgage papers destruction, part 2, begins ...) -- 4/25/2016 7:14:36 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....1716
(1298) "Ease back central bankers ... you've blown the world economy's `trans-axle` ... you're just grinding metal ..." -- 4/26/2016 1:07:46 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....1717
(1299) "I'm not going to make you feel better about your terrible paradigm ..." (brace for impact) -- 4/26/2016 2:25:44 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....1718
(1300) "Charles ... you are pre-approved for your \$3 million dollar small business loan ..." -- 4/26/2016 3:47:42 PM, posted in category: Podcast.....1718
(1301) MY 100 OZ SILVER BAR ARRIVED TODAY! -- 4/27/2016 12:46:21 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1721
(1302) "If you're not happy, you're an ass-hole ..." -- 4/27/2016 6:37:15 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....1721
(1303) The U.S. economy since 2009, told through an allegory ... using the film "The Right Stuff" (meh) -- 4/27/2016 9:09:17 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1721
(1304) C.H.U.D., Trog, Morlock: all outside, waiting ... to beat the shit out of someone ... -- 4/28/2016 12:08:48 AM, posted in category: Podcast.....1722
(1305) Obama's presidency has one of the WORST economic records in U.S. history ... -- 4/28/2016 4:38:41 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1722
(1306) "How I live now ..." -- 4/28/2016 8:56:22 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1723
(1307) A remembrance of things past ... (stand-up comedy night, douchee Redmond, July 2013) -- 4/28/2016 9:34:15 PM, posted in category: Meta-Racist.....1724
(1308) Racism ... with a side of Trump ... -- 4/30/2016 6:30:06 AM, posted in category: Podcast.....1725
(1309) "... give a veteran a chance ..." -- 4/30/2016 9:09:05 AM, posted in category: Venture

Humanism.....1726

(1310) Yorbis, concerning human creativity ... -- 4/30/2016 3:06:04 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis.....1726

(1311) "Please ... Dan ... don't do a good job ..." -- 5/1/2016 4:43:41 AM, posted in category: Sermons.....1727

(1312) HAPPY MAY DAY, FROM WILLIAMBANZAI7 (WB7)! -- 5/1/2016 10:04:07 AM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1727

(1313) DR. FRECKLES IS IN THE RACE FOR THE U.S. PRESIDENCY! (HUZZAH! - click and print out campaign poster and post-it!) -- 5/1/2016 10:47:38 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1728

(1314) "What will you be 'dealing with' on the drive to work ... on Monday?" -- 5/1/2016 4:26:07 PM, posted in category: Podcast.....1730

(1315) "A place, thing, or person you left behind ..." -- 5/2/2016 9:55:25 AM, posted in category: D.W.?.....1730

(1316) QUARTRAINIUM 80: TRUMP vs CLINTON? (huzzah) -- 5/4/2016 8:58:26 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus.....1731

(1317) "Yes ... It sucks ... Hillary VS Donald ..." (and I was wrong, not "BUSH v CLINTON" this year) -- 5/5/2016 2:43:55 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1732

(1318) "Those dread mortgage papers, PAR DEUX ..." -- 5/5/2016 2:57:47 PM, posted in category: Craptopia.....1732

(1319) F.D.I.C ... ? -- 5/6/2016 6:45:52 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1733

(1320) (food for thought) -- 5/6/2016 7:19:40 AM, posted in category: D.W.?.....1735

(1321) Definition: "Scammering" -- 5/6/2016 12:24:13 PM, posted in category: The Book of Venture Humanist Jesus.....1735

(1322) Chapter 2: "... are you a lazy fuck ... ??? JESUS!" -- 5/6/2016 12:30:25 PM, posted in category: Venture Humanism.....1735

(1323) "Making Friends" (at the end of the world) -- 5/7/2016 4:01:07 AM, posted in category: D.W.?.....1738

(1324) Definition: "In-Between Time" -- 5/7/2016 4:42:30 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts.....1740

(1325) Building relationships, at "the end of the world" ... -- 5/7/2016 5:50:16 AM, posted in category: Podcast.....1741

(1326) BRAND NEW CAMPAIGN POSTER! (please print-it AND post-it all over town, Freckles-Followers ... click for PDF) -- 5/7/2016 6:40:34 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1742

(1327) (click-it, print-it, post-it, for justice and shit ...) -- 5/7/2016 8:02:52 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1743

(1328) (you can help, just print-it out ... post-it all over hell ... "hell" meaning "america" these days ...) -- 5/7/2016 8:22:06 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1745

(1329) "DON'T SHIV!", says Dr. Freckles ... -- 5/7/2016 8:53:46 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1747

(1330) BREAKING: DR. FRECKLES MIGHT BE THE MOST HONEST POLITICIAN IN AMERICA! -- 5/7/2016 12:31:09 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1749

(1331) (love juice freckles) -- 5/7/2016 9:57:00 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1751

(1332) (love, oils, ancient, egypt) -- 5/7/2016 11:17:35 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1753

(1333) "Why can't we go back to the way things used to be?" - asks Dr. Freckles ... -- 5/8/2016 6:21:35 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1755

(1334) Dr. Freckles asks: "Hey buddy ... Do you care about your kids? ... Your cat?" -- 5/8/2016 6:44:56 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1757

(1335) "Ich bin Merkels Hintern Affe Kommandant!" - stated Dr. Freckles ... -- 5/8/2016 7:38:38 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1759

(1336) "It's raised ... brownish in hue ... is it bad? Is it doc?" - asks Dr. Freckles ... -- 5/8/2016 8:06:01 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1761

(1337) "... I like driving around ... looking for action ..." - stated Dr. Freckles ... -- 5/8/2016 8:48:27 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1763

(1338) "Fear ... that's how you win ..." (Dr. Freckles considers this idea ... in his own mind, his own internal dialogue really ... shit) -- 5/8/2016 8:57:38 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES1765

(1339) "... What if Donald TRUMP is this year's OBAMA?" (fuck) -- 5/8/2016 9:22:13 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1767

(1340) "... Dr. FRECKLES has ALWAYS supported MOMS!" -- 5/8/2016 9:39:26 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1769

(1341) "Dr. Freckles is 'crazy' ... ? - WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? ..." ... asks Dr. Freckles as well. -- 5/8/2016 12:52:40 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1771

(1342) "I LOVE DEBT", says Trump ... Dr. Freckles? (he's so-so ... credit card companies are hounding him) -- 5/8/2016 1:03:59 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1773

(1343) "You're just big-boned ..." -- 5/8/2016 1:14:06 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES1775

(1344) JOBS-4-AMERICA! (a newer kind of "Recovery Summer") -- 5/8/2016 7:33:43 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1777

(1345) WANTED: HOT BUSTY SINGLE MOMS! -- 5/8/2016 8:28:36 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1779

(1346) "Mind-fucked ..." -- 5/8/2016 10:06:41 PM, posted in category: Podcast.....1781

(1347) "The Oracle of Oil": M. King Hubbert and Peak Oil ... -- 5/9/2016 2:13:22 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News.....1781

(1348) (he's 420 friendly ...) -- 5/9/2016 6:16:42 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES....1781

(1349) (worst of all possible choices) -- 5/9/2016 9:18:07 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1783

(1350) DR. FRECKLES: "I LOVE KIDS! THEY'RE FUCKING GREAT!" -- 5/10/2016 5:01:32 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1785

(1351) BREAKING: JANET YELLEN ENDORSES DR. FRECKLES' ECONOMIC SCHEMES! -- 5/10/2016 5:17:35 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1787

(1352) Hobo Symbols: "Safe Camp" -- 5/10/2016 5:37:15 AM, posted in category: Podcast.....1789

(1353) "Dan ... my name is 'recruiter' ... I got some orange picker jobs ... just down the road." -- 5/11/2016 5:14:39 AM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom.....1789

(1354) HOUSE, CAR, CAT, CASH, LOVE, LIMO - ALL FREE!!! (if Venezuela and "Bernie" can do it, so can I) -- 5/11/2016 9:09:38 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1789

(1355) Why I joined the Army ... -- 5/11/2016 9:36:16 PM, posted in category: Sermons.....1791

(1356) DR. FRECKLES: "WE NEED TO MAKE AMERICA LATE AGAIN!" -- 5/12/2016 1:13:33 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1791

(1357) MAKE AMERICA REALLY, REALLY, LATE ... (so late, she gets fired, and the troops can come home) -- 5/14/2016 1:02:53 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1793

(1358) DR. FRECKLES: "I PROMISE TO KILL LESS OF YOU! THAT'S COOL MAN!" -- 5/15/2016 1:45:35 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1795

(1359) DR. FRECKLES: "YOUR KIDS ARE OK ... THEY DON'T NEED TO KNOW NOTHING FOR THEIR FUTURE TO BE REALIZED!" -- 5/15/2016 2:59:23 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1797

(1360) DR. FRECKLES: "YOU'RE NOT HAVING ENOUGH SEX AMERICA! (and you're not letting me watch ...)" -- 5/15/2016 3:16:39 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1799

(1361) "Jeremy: the boy from MARS" by Dan and Aaron -- 5/17/2016 4:44:50 AM, posted in category: Podcast.....1801

(1362) "My Funny Bernie" - From the Dr. Freckles Campaign -- 5/17/2016 4:53:46 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1801

(1363) "She's got something gross ... under her skin ..." - from FRECKLES to HRC -- 5/17/2016 5:00:14 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1801

(1364) "... we're working on Dr. FRECKLES' campaign songs ... and they are 'dirty' ..." -- 5/17/2016 5:54:55 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES.....1801

(1365) Jon Hilsenrath of the WSJ - "... a major douche-bag ..." -- 5/17/2016 6:04:54 AM, posted in category: Podcast.....1801

(1366) Definition: "Spweege" -- 5/17/2016 6:15:52 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts.....1802

(1367) "... hey, we're just trying to waste time on the road ..." -- 5/17/2016 6:42:39 AM, posted in category: Podcast.....1802

(1) Trichet is visiting De-Nile... -- 8/2/2011 6:09:21 AM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire

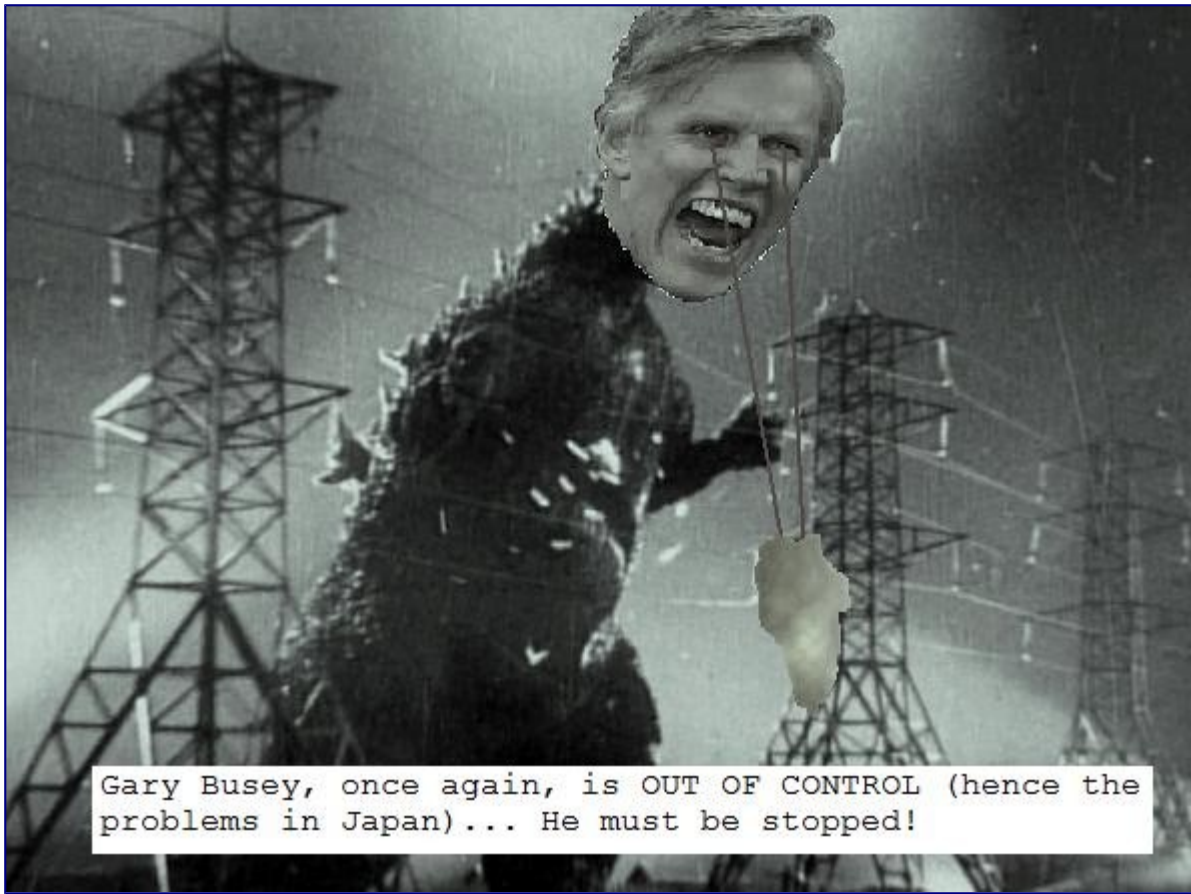


"Hear no inflation,
see no inflation,
speak no inflation."

Trichet's new economic policy
for the EU.

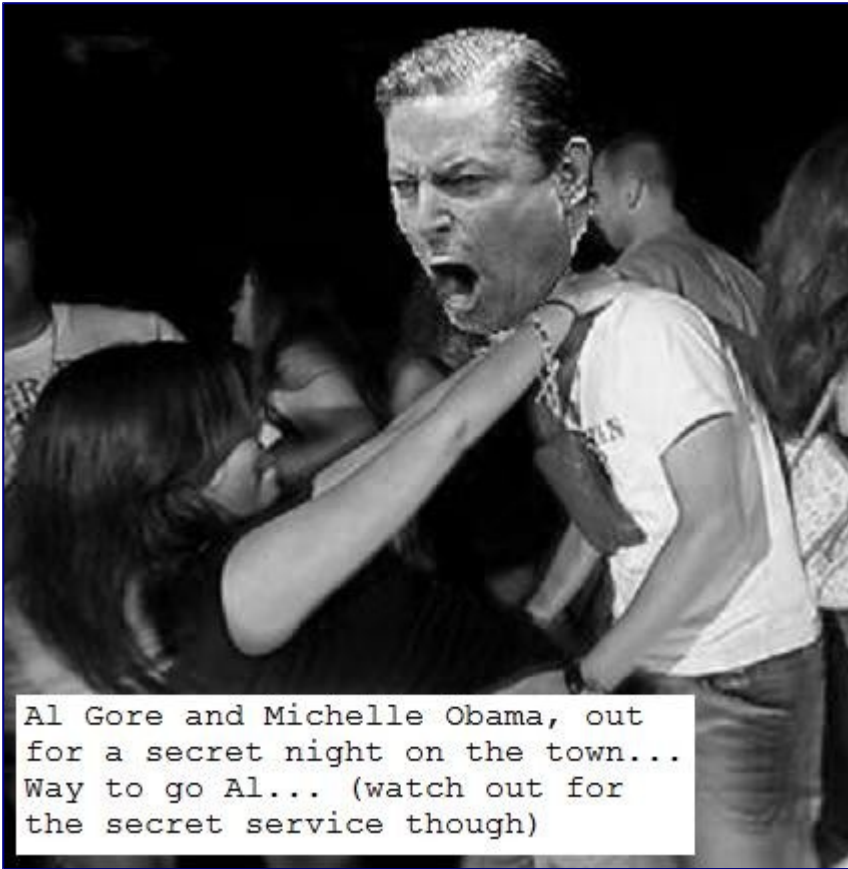
(2) Rogues Gallery of Questionable Photos... -- 8/12/2011 5:53:22 PM, posted in category: Pics

[caption id="attachment_663" align="aligncenter" width="593" caption="Busey will not be defeated..."]



Gary Busey, once again, is OUT OF CONTROL (hence the problems in Japan)... He must be stopped!

[/caption]



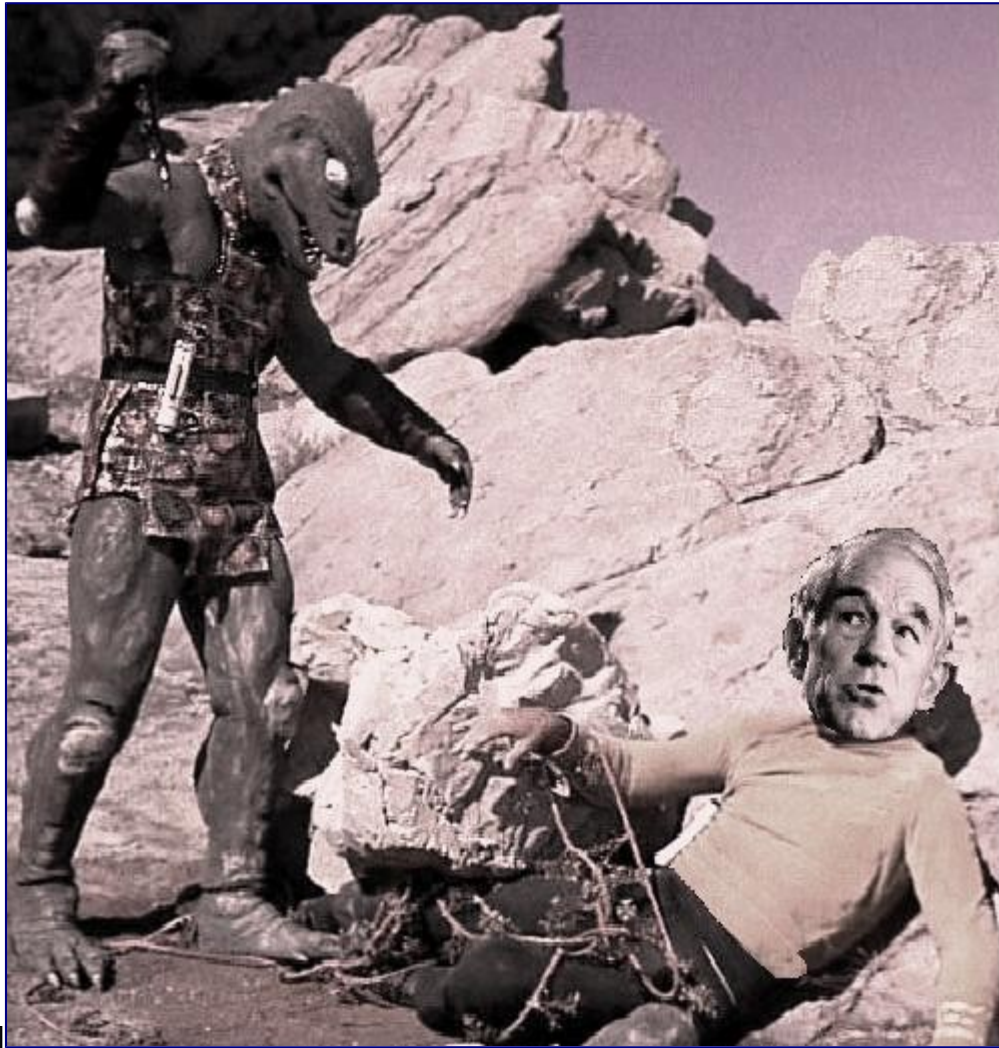
Al Gore and Michelle Obama, out for a secret night on the town... Way to go Al... (watch out for the secret service though)

[caption id="attachment_669" align="aligncenter" width="552" caption="Al Gore, hunting the great snail of North Dakota..."]



[/caption]

[caption id="attachment_672" align="aligncenter" width="498" caption="Kortan has his own way of



collecting taxes..."
[/caption]

**(3) Art and Science -- 8/24/2011 6:18:29 PM, posted in category:
Essay/Opinion/News**

Art is something you pay for...

1. Art is part of the upper half of Maslow's Hierarchy
2. Art is like beauty, is like love, is like what we want work to be
3. Art is pleasure, nuff said
4. Art is avant garde, destabilizing and ridden with entropy --> bleeding edge of new thought
5. Art is also cheap, if one is willing to look, one can find it at any price
6. Art is work, work should not be slavery... artists should be paid
7. Art is something we should all create... We must all be artists, no matter what our roles in this tragedy...

Science should be free...

1. Science is the universal meme
2. Science is the next stage of Philosophy (Russell and Dewey had it right)
3. Science is fuel for hope
4. Science must never rule art, and art must never rule science
5. Science should be free, but scientists should and MUST be rewarded, they are the stewards of hope and science is HARD WORK

Art plays the game, science expands the playing field...

1. Art and science are in dynamic tension
2. Science should flow through education to everyone
3. Art should be allowed, expanded, protected and 'paid for' (not free) -- Art is the concrete manifestation of human creative freedom and should never be license for human slavery

**(4) Boiling the Information Space -- 8/24/2011 6:24:33 PM,
posted in category: Computer Science**

-
1. Strong bonds are brittle
 2. Weak bonds are flexible
 3. Greater energy stretches
 4. Lower energy contracts
 5. Rate of stretch and contraction determine the 'break' or loss of a bond between objects
 6. The strength of the bond is determined by the relative frequency of the connection
 7. Boiling the information space is a process of injecting energy and turbulence into a super-graph and allowing, over time, some bonds to strengthen and some to weaken based upon frequency and temperature. This concept is similar to simulated annealing.

(5) Design Theory VS Design Pattern -- 8/24/2011 6:27:27 PM, posted in category: Computer Science

A design theory proposes a hypothesis and provides criteria for evaluation, a design pattern is assumed to exist and to be perfect (perfection is the enemy of the good).

A design theory seeks objective evidence for the performance, customer satisfaction and the outcome of the theory. A design pattern assumes a static and stale view of how systems are built -- the customer does not fit here.

A design theory can be a design pattern, but no design pattern is a design theory.

A design theory must be testable. Design patterns are assumed 'correct' a priori - of course this assumption assumes a world that does not exist.

A design theory allows for revision, addition and synthesis. Design patterns have been handed down to us from on high -- only the fool would not obey (or the wise man).

A design pattern results in 'white papers', 'consultants fees' and 'lost projects'.. A design theory allows the project manager to control and guide the outcome.

A design theory is not interested in 'truth', but rather 'functionality' and fitness for existence in a constantly changing world.

This may appear to be an academic position. Ironically, it is not. Design patterns were developed by academics, design theories are a way for true software engineers to free themselves, liberate their

customers, and to build truly amazing systems.

Design patterns are idols of worship.

Design Patterns suck.

(6) Object Evolution -- 8/24/2011 6:29:35 PM, posted in category: Computer Science

Object Oriented Programming (OOP) is based on an aristotelian view of the world. This is a world of static classes, static inheritance chains. But inheritance in the world of living things is synthetic. Inheritance results from a dance between genotype features and yields phenotype as a result. There is no attempt at 'defining' a Car or an Employee or a Dog. These things exist in a dynamic world of change and modification. OOP demands a renewed/reinvented world of static typing -- but nothing real exists statically. Even the apparent permanence of numbers is facile. When objects are used in a system, they will change. Objects, relations or records that have a cardinality of zero have a likelihood of change that is no more likely. Or, as Bertrand Russel might put it.. ~ paraphrase(The empty set has no meaning)

(7) Value Space Flattening -- 8/24/2011 6:37:54 PM, posted in category: Computer Science

The value space is the set of all tokens which represent the basic components of natural language. A balance exists between token cardinality and semantics. This set is broken into cardinality sets:

Set 1: Finite Char or Symbol Set { the smallest set with the exception of ideogram based languages like CHINESE. }

Set 2: Functional Tokens { this set is slightly larger but still relatively finite, this would be the split tokens of all strings when you split on white space or null/empty space }

Set 3: Finite Token Sequences (length 1 is allowed) Which 'may' be interpreted as a Basic Type { this set represents one or more tokens from Set 1 which can be converted, via a rule, to some basic type (date/time, number, string, etc.) }

Set (N): All higher order sets or super sequences (even folding sequences) that can allow for expanded semantics.

All higher order sets (really semantically meaningful sequences of sequences as recursive elements of

sets) obey the same basic rule - the growth of complex grammar increases at a decreasing rate, but the growth of combination of these grammar sequences is a "greater" set, that, in theory can be parsed out to a NEWER set of higher order sequences which can be combined...

Moving from Set 1 to Set 3, the extension of the language occurs based upon the rules of combinatorics, but these rules are applied in a meaningful universe which restricts higher order relations to narrow spaces of actualization. Token/Sequence Cardinality and Semantics exist in balance. The complete set of relations $r(T1,T2)$ where T1 is equivalent to T2 and the product is cartesian - but this complete cartesian product is restricted by rules external to the system which constrain evolution and change. Randomness of data is limited and controlled by features of the information ecosystem into which they are born.

If this is true, then I believe we can state that the value space generally increases in accordance with $f(x) = \text{square_root}(x)$ also known as the rational curve or the diminishing curve. This is the growth model for the principal tokens of natural language, and this rule is indifferent to whether you are talking about Set 1, 2 or 3. We will show that these observations have a direct impact on the development and design of a scalable data warehouse. We will also suggest that this view of data may offer possible optimizations for future IC design. Set (N) does represent the universal set of all higher order complex sequences (or folding sequences), as such it should not be seen as a single set, but a recursively expanding super set of ever more complex sequences (some of which may contain multiple folds).

Information is Modular and Recursive - the complexity manifests itself in the recursion.

(8) Atoms and Relations -- 8/24/2011 6:51:35 PM, posted in category: Computer Science

Atom Space: The unique set of finite tokens that make up the rudimentary components of information.

Relational Space: The complete set of connections (with or without cardinality factors) that represent how all Atoms in the space are connected. This can best be thought of as a DAG (Directed Acyclic Graph) where the Edge Weight represents the cardinality of the relation. This is a potentially explosive space, but it too has likely limits being $N!$ for the true fully connected DAG.

(9) Oracle from Omaha -- 8/25/2011 9:40:59 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Last night, in the cover of darkness, the great business leader Warren Buffet decided to go all in for the 'big win' with Bank of America. The details of deals like this are at best opaque and at worst indications of the deteriorating environment and the lack of business ethics (or any ethics at all). 5 billion dollars seems like a lot and maybe some are seeing an 'optimistic' signal in this -- don't be fooled, Buffet has been here before and typically does this during 'recessions'. This is no normal recession and it is doubtful that last night's trade was a normal transaction.

The real issue isn't whether this will help. It seems like bailing water with a thimble, so it seems doomed to failure. The real issue is why would the supposedly genius, brilliant, great man of investing decide to throw 5 billion at this DOG.

Here are some facts -- at a summary level. BoA is recording roughly 2.2 Trillion in Assets and 2 Trillion in liabilities. When seen in this context a 5 billion dollar 'buy' is chump change. Here is a little reality, that ASSET number is filled with unrecorded and impossible to audit toxic assets. If they have trillions in outstanding loans, roughly 1/3 of these could be unrecoverable and impossible to price. This means that the 'fair price' for BAC is not known. So, Buffet could throw ALL of his money at this leviathan and the only result would be Buffet going on welfare (or escaping the country to live off of secret accounts in Switzerland). On paper, based on what is published/public, it looks like Bank of America is about as healthy as GREECE -- but Greece could exit the EURO and print money (BoA does not have this option).

So, Why did Buffet do it? Here is what I think:

1. Buffet is sly -- He knows that the US govt and the FED will not allow BAC to crash. This virtually guarantees some kind of stimulus -- even if the form it takes is a take over of BoA by the government with a guarantee of all loans. Such a thing would be horrible for our country and our constitution, but it seems possible.
2. Buffet is stupid -- Buffet might not be the genius people make him out to be and he is showing a grotesque lack of economic understanding. Without growth (which, yes, means jobs), there is no profit making and there is no 'gain' from this transaction.
3. Buffet is scared -- He knows what his analysts are telling him and what his peers (the rich) are telling him - the 'system' (so called) is melting down. We have not just ONE economic challenge but several and there are enough problems in the world economic system that Buffet may be doing what many do when they go through the Kübler-Ross stages of dying -- he is currently between denial and bargaining. The BAC transaction is a text book example of 'bargaining'. Or, it could be denial. In either case it is a pessimistic scenario.

I think it is number 3. I think he is scared, frightened and still believing that some *deus-ex-machina* (FED intervention) will save him and the US economy. While I think there will be further stimulus/easing on the part of the Govt. and the FED, I doubt it will help. I also believe that the likelihood of Bernanke changing his stance on further QE is unlikely to be announced tomorrow. Bernanke is smart and flawed -- smart people with bad ideas are typically careful in pushing their idea 'too far'. Bernanke's 'theory' about the Great Depression is that it was, fundamentally, a liquidity crisis.

This is true. But here is the part of history Bernanke is leaving out -- our currency and our wealth has been a function of the access to cheap energy. You can spend and spend A LOT as long as energy is cheap. Fundamentally, civilization runs on energy -- the cheaper it is for you, the wealthier you can be if you are willing to print money. So, in the 30's, we did not lack for cheap energy/resources -- we lacked for dollars to chase them. Bernanke might suggest more easing tomorrow, but that too could have unintended consequences (like a spike in OIL prices past 100/barrel or the further destabilizing of the developing world and of the nations of the middle east). More fake money puts pressure on the Saudis -- this too is dangerous. More fake money threatens the SLIM friendship with China -- this is extraordinarily dangerous. Buffet wants free money to save him and BAC, this seems like a fools bet.

It could be all of the above (not listed as an option). He could be sly, stupid and scared. As contradictory as this might seem, some of the most clever people in the history of business have also been quite stupid when it came to issues outside their own personal idiot-savant bailiwick.

When the history books are written, Buffet will be seen as great risk takers often are -- either as genius or villain. But, there could be a 3rd interpretation -- he might become known as a frightened fool and in that sense we may be seeing the eclipse of the "Oracle of Omaha". This is not the end of the world, but it could be a good reason to dump BRK (Berkshire Hathaway).

Here is the algorithm:

IF BAC drops below 7/share today, that could send ALL financials into panic (several trillions of wealth evaporating tends to do this)

IF BAC ends LOWER than its daily HIGH, then tomorrow looks very bad for BAC and for the whole market.

IF Bernanke announces more easing/stimulus (or even gently signals this), then the 'oracles' bet could (in the short term) be profitable. He will want to sell almost immediately (within a few weeks) but he could make a bundle on this if it is a pump/dump maneuver (hard to believe Buffet would do this given his desire to be loved).

Good luck.

**(10) Of Tire Slashing, Strangers and St. Augustine -- 8/26/2011
12:48:14 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



This morning the right-front tire of my car was slashed - probably with a knife.

I was not alone; several cars in my neighborhood had the same thing happen. In almost every case the same tire was slashed. The right-front tire.

It seems insignificant – \$68.74 to replace it and an hour or so of lost time. In other more 'normal' times a person would be inclined to explain it away as merely 'kids having fun' and 'rebellling against norms', but in this age when fear is catching, flash mobs seem recurrent and hyped, and people are locked away in their own electronic worlds... Well... Such an incident feels more significant than a mere 'prank' - as if the world were trying to have a conversation with me.

I know many of us watched, with horror, the [LA riots in 1992](#). There have always been riots and chaos. No, all of human history IS NOT chaos - but much of it is less than civilized. I know we watched the [riots in London/UK recently](#) and thought to ourselves, "well, it can't happen here". I would suggest reviewing the [Wisconsin State Fair incident](#) if you feel inclined to judge those 'decadent Europeans', but no need to push. There are examples of violence like this everywhere these days; there are 'wars and rumors of war'.

I don't know how often, per capita, [tires are slashed](#) in the US. Statistics like this usually make me feel better - as strange as that may seem. These 'numbers' and 'abstractions' feel safe. They provide a sense of boundaries and barriers to that darkness that lingers 'in the woods'. Not personal boundaries but rather physical/existential ones. Somehow, knowing how often tire slashing happens makes the event less personal/directed and more like a generalized symptom of some social phenomena or a kind of 'natural disaster'. To know that this is a 'normal' event is also to feel protected. Even fake normality is better than none. If, for a moment, you suppose that it is not normal - and worse, that it might in some perverted way be personal - then you are forced down that road of looking at your neighbors with suspicion. Neighbors who are often strangers these days to begin with - fellow and reciprocal travelers of the '[Stranger Danger](#)' era.

I live in the Greenwood neighborhood of Seattle-WA, not too far from [Carkeek Park](#) (a nice city park with trails going down to the salt water and Puget Sound). The neighborhood could be seen as a transitory place; somewhere between poverty and the middle class with a whiff of [gentrification](#) still in the air. This neighborhood was one of those places on the 'road of improvement' prior to the housing

collapse. My wife and I moved into the neighborhood a year ago when we were forced to downsize. The place where we live is nice, though the rent could not be considered a bargain. I suppose, by Seattle standards, 1200/month in rent is cheap, but not so much when the neighborhood seems to be deteriorating.

About 8 months ago I began noticing gang tags; [MS13 and other gang symbols sprayed](#) on the back of traffic signs and other signage in and around the neighborhood - including walls and bridges. These 'tags' seemed more like the markings of predatory animals than humans.

No, I am not calling gangs 'animals', the term animal in this sense is loaded and can be seen as racist. Rather, I use the word 'animal' to signify something non-racial but very much part of the collective psyche of ALL HUMANS and a force that cannot be contained if it is provoked. I say 'animal', because we are all (as humans) natural creatures. Yes, we are all animals. We convince ourselves that we have laws/rules/justice, but in reality we have a social contract that appears voluntary these days. We see ourselves as 'gentle' or at least less rough/coarse/cruel than our counterparts in nature. Some of us are 'vegans' and renounce the flesh for food. Funny, but I don't think you need stereoscopic vision to track carrots and celery. Nonetheless, we have an inflated notion of our essential goodness and we can, in part, blame [Rousseau](#) and his acolytes for this misconception. Man in a state of nature might not be the monster that Hobbes conceives of him as, but he is certainly not the pure primordial being of Jean-Jacques.

Along the lines of Rousseau, and his notions of society breeding evil, children today - especially the poor - are taught to believe that the 'system' (economic/political) is unfair. Children are taught that the 'rich' take advantage while the poor are losing their homes. Kids are taught that if their neighbor has something they want, they should take it - by force if necessary. This last lesson is not taught by our teachers alone; this last lesson is taught primarily by example.

President Obama and President Bush - and others before them and with them - have created a moral environment in which it is OK to print money in order to prop up home prices. Forget the damage this 'free money policy' does to [the developing world and its ability to feed its children](#). Our leaders (like Bush/Obama) are OK with waging war for natural resources, as long as some slim excuse can be found based on some even slimmer interpretation of political freedom. The recent - supposedly finished - war in Libya was not about Thomas Jefferson and the Statue of Liberty; it was about [light sweet crude oil and its importance to the European economy](#). Light-sweet crude is easier to refine and easier to make into low sulfur diesel - something the EUROZONE needs as a matter of regulation.

We might believe that our actions since [911](#) have been 'all about the war on terrorism', but even the most gullible amongst us knows the truth - we need OIL, we need cheap energy. We need as much cheap energy as we can get and we will do what we can to get it. The [US may have peaked in Oil production in 1970](#), but the US has not peaked in its ability to rationalize war.

I am an Atheist. As an Atheist, but also a reflective person, I am constantly at odds with myself. On days like today I am forced to ask questions that frankly many Atheists never ask. The typical Atheist is not that much different from the typical Christian/Muslim/Jew/Buddhist/etc. Atheists are just as capable of dogmatic belief to the point that the belief erodes reason itself. On days like this, I am wondering when the 'official moral code' of the Atheist is going to be developed, when it is going to 'kick-in' and allow us to replace the 'terrible scourge' of religious norms. 'Terrible Scourge' is sarcasm -

certainly rhetorical. To this day most if not all the good people I have met in this life have been deeply religious folk in one way or another.

Religion, however, is NOT a guaranteed bulwark against chaos or evil either. Religion is often used as a way to justify the immoral and pollute discussions concerning ethics. If ethics is the study of 'values in action', then Religion is surrender to the blindly irrational. Religion HAS fueled war/violence and continues to do so today. It's easy for the west to judge 'Radical Islam' for its dark hold and goals yet I doubt many Europeans would be alive today if the combatants during the [wars of religion \(1509-1648\)](#) had nuclear weapons at their disposal. Thankfully, their hatred and the technology of vengeance were not in alignment.

What would 'The Christian' say about the tire slashing?

1. It is a sign of absent Fathers in the home.
2. It is an example of the failure of public schools to teach right/wrong.
3. It is emblematic of an age where morality is simply non-existent.
4. It comes from the 'end of religious America' – we don't go to Church and hence our children (or young adults) have no moral compass.
5. It is a sign of the times and possibly an indication of moral decay heading towards apocalypse.

What does an Atheist say about the tire slashing?

1. It has nothing to do with Fathers or Mothers per se. Sure, having a healthy family life acts as a barrier to vandalism and violence, but it is no guarantee. Kids from good families slash tires and children from bad family environments become healers, teachers and good people.
2. It is economics. We are seeing the prima facie example of what a declining economic world looks like and tire slashing (though quite innocuous in many ways) is a simple tale that feeds this meme.
3. It is social and political. It is the feeling of disenfranchisement.
4. It is decay and entropy. The basic physics of civilized life requires an 'injection' of energy/wealth to maintain structure. Just as a home, left unkempt, will eventually deteriorate and disappear from neglect, so also society falls apart if we do not, in some way, help in its upkeep. I once called this 'the entropy tax', and it MUST and is ALWAYS paid in one form or another.

This confusion between atheism and religion on the question of individual action is not the concern. What is truly sad is that this was the first time, since moving into my apartment, that I had actually 'met' any neighbors. I grew up in Washington state. I had lived in other places for a long time, but I returned home in 2007. When I came home I was hoping that it was still 'home' and still a place where I was welcome. Why should it take some vandal to force a bunch of people to 'see each other' – not as monsters, strangers, enemies or friends, but instead just see each other as fellow humans/citizens who want to live in peace and relative freedom?

If we are afraid of our neighbors, we are acting from a position of 'no knowledge'. We SHOULD be cautious, but caution does not mean cowardice. We should be careful with our kids, but does it really make them safer to describe a world in terms as stark and binary (with no gradation) as those words used by 'adults' today - a world that is linguistically divided between takers/victims, liberal/conservative, good and bad?

Why must it take several hundred dollars of property damage to bring people out of their little 'electronic caves' to see that the world is NOT populated by enemies and dangers but rather by people. People who are not that different from us?

This may seem like 'dumb questioning', but sometimes reality is not captured by the complex inquiry – sometimes it is the simple question that truly exposes and explains.

I grew up during the 70's and 80's and in many ways the 70's were the most formative.

I remember the [“Mr Yuck”](#) campaign against childhood poisoning.

[I remember Iron Eyes Cody and the sad 'Indian' as he canoed down the garbage ridden river](#), showing our dangerous disregard for ecology.

I remember the fear of poisoned Tylenol bottles and razors in candy bars on Halloween.

I remember the 'scares' involving cults and satanic rituals – reinforced by the real horror of [Jim Jones and the 'Peoples Temple'](#).

I remember the horrible time when the [hostages were held in Tehran \(IRAN\)](#) and I remember the general feeling (especially in the late 70's and early 80's) that things were headed towards nuclear war – one of my favorite film genres as a kid was the ever present 'dystopian' or 'apocalyptic' film.

In addition to these 'real' events, here is a short list of some memorable apocalyptic/dystopian films which reinforced this 'sense of my time':

1. [Defcon 4](#): a film about a space based nuclear weapons officer who returns to Earth (Oregon to be precise) after a nuclear war.
2. [A Boy and His Dog](#): a story about 'a boy and his dog' who are psychically linked and their adventure in a post nuclear holocaust world.
3. [Brazil](#): (I love Terry Gilliam) a vision of the future and eerily familiar during our continuing War on Terrorism.
4. [Damnation Alley](#): another post-nuclear war survival adventure – George Peppard is one of my favorite actors.
5. Of course, the great Charleton Heston trilogy: [“Planet of the Apes”](#), [“Soylent Green”](#) and [“Omega Man”](#) – films greatly underrated. Of the 3, I would choose “Omega Man” as being the most interesting for our time because it deals with the problem of moral choice and redemption in a world absent of hope or social order.
6. [Logan's Run](#): a film for the paranoid in all of us and another typical incarnation of the “Allegory of the Cave” model in film (other 'cave' films would include The Matrix and THX

1138).

7. [The Day After...](#): a TV miniseries about the outcome of nuclear holocaust.

These films fed my youthful skepticism. If I am honest, these films fed my [schadenfreude as well](#). I could always say, even as a kid, that "at least things are not this bad yet". That feeling kept me lukewarm, but 'warm' without any sense of optimism. Darker still, I could take a perverted pleasure in seeing the concrete (if fictional) manifestation of all human folly – in increments of 120 minutes.

Yes, my generation was fed a diet of 'fear' in and from media/mediums that were evolving at exponential rates - as I suspect EVERY generation is to some degree (we have no monopoly on fear or fear mongers).

Our televisions got bigger, better.

Our networks multiplied.

The internet came and provided us with 'fear and paranoia' on demand - in addition to feeding our prurient interests (take online pornography for example).

Radio, instead of being 'killed by the video store', became a new vehicle for anger, frustration and expression by primarily right-wing speakers. Before you make assumptions about my politics, I can tell you that the left would have done the same thing if they were not so boring and frankly annoying in their superficial self-flagellation. The left wants to sell guilt as entertainment, but seem to be ignorant of what 'purpose' these medium serve.

What is the message that the 'right', 'left' and political class wants us to hear?

- Some of us are good.
- Some of us are evil.
- Choose wisely!

It is a simplistic message. It simply indicates that the 'time of compromise and cooperation' is at an end. It is, for lack of a better cliché, "every man/woman for himself/herself". The 'stranger' in the stranger/danger equation is always 'the other' - we fail to see that each of us IS 'the stranger' from the other vantage point. The 'stranger' or the 'evil' is always a paradox with this equation - a replaying of the ancient myth of Janus. We are all seen, by those who do not know us, as 'different', 'risky' and (yes) sometimes as evil. We have bumper stickers which simplify (over-simplify) who we are and we further exaggerate this separation by communicating in segments and fractured pieces of understanding. We take one look at the rear of someone's car and decide 'who' this stranger is.

'Stranger danger' is not just about being afraid of child molesters, rapists, criminals and other dark figures from our dark human swamp of despair and depredation.

Stranger danger is not just about making sure children are protected.

Stranger danger is the isolation of human existence to the point that it becomes pathological.

When we construct a world where "liberals are evil" and "conservatives are heartless", we are also building a world where common ground disappears and the public realm becomes a 'no man's land'. None of this is really 'new', but we live in an age where what is 'old is new again' and exaggerated beyond all limits.

I, for one, am tired of assuming my neighbors are good or bad. I cannot know without venturing forth. I am tired of the general '[zeitgeist](#)' of my city – Seattle – that believes 'only through government is salvation found'. I am tired of being told that 'safety nets', 'entitlements' and 'special agencies' will protect us – we just need to pay the fee (to the tax man). As contradictory as this might sound, I think the modern state - and this is not a liberal or conservative indictment - is regressing us back to the ancient human. Government is making us less civilized. Instead of venturing forth, greeting our neighbors with joy and courage, we hide in our homes and apartments - treating Facebook as a moral equivalent to human contact. In times of trouble, in the age of 'convenience', we expect helicopters to come and men/women to spring forth saying – "I am from the government and I am here to help you."

I don't really know what the first step is - maybe it is just stepping out the door.

I don't know if I should knock on my neighbor's doors and say hello.

I don't know, if I were to go out into my neighborhood, meeting and greeting, if this would make any difference at all. I suspect some would consider this creepy - [one of the many outcomes of the 'stranger danger', 'child abduction' and 'latchkey kid' fear mongering ABC after school specials from the 70's](#). But I am quite certain of one thing – if we stay in our hobbit holes this 'fear of the stranger' will only get worse.

As to the vandal, who slashed the tires, I can't really say much.

I am fairly certain, based on the numbers of people changing their tires this morning, that it was an act of man and not an act of God/Nature. It could have been one kid or several. It could have been a gang. It might even have been an adult filled with rage/envy/hate. The vandal, as with vandals in all times and places, can be seen as a person or as a phenomena. I choose phenomena, but frankly neither the 'personal' nor the 'phenomenological' interpretation is all that comforting.

When I was 18, during my first year away at college, I came home on Halloween and went about the community - a small town 60 miles north of Seattle - blowing up pumpkins with my buddies. We used [M80's](#) - an illegal explosive that the 'guy' at the [Native American Reservation](#) would sell, behind the vendors store front. An old woman, who was a 'stranger' to me, yelled '[crab apples](#)' at us as we ran away. What I did was wrong. What I did was silly and stupid. As I got older I still felt that need to be 'chaotic', but channeled it away from indiscriminate acts and towards the less destructive – with varying degrees of success. I am no criminal, but I think it is easy to judge the 'outrages of youth' through a 'glass darkly'.

After that night of the M80s, more than 2 decades ago, I never did something quite like that again. I

continued to be 'boyish' in my behaviors, but not like that.

A few years after the 'crab apple' incident I was reading "[The Confessions](#)" of [St. Augustine](#), and the passages which dealt with his 'youthful indiscretions' - specifically, the theft of fruit and the vandalism. The ideas expressed by Augustine frightened and comforted me. I thought to myself, that the age he lived in and the age I live in were similar and that was disconcerting, but somehow it felt better to know that my fear was not new - not unique.

He, St. Augustine, lived in a time when the [Roman Empire was falling apart](#). He lived in a time of lowered expectations, decaying social networks and a failed state – this drove St. Augustine to God. Sure, it was different, but how different from the time we live in? If in ages past the 'gods were born of fear', then it seems that [Atheism](#) and [Nihilism](#) are born of the broken promises of modernity.

And, so, here is my response to 'the world' and its attempt to rouse me out of my own dogmatic slumber, to wake me from my own ignorance:

To the vandal: "Thank you, in a way, for reminding me that the world is more than just the media 'cave' we have created for ourselves. And, please, never slash my tire again!"

To my neighbors: "I am sorry for not having the courage to know you or to attempt to build 'social fabric' where none appears to exist. I am sorry I have let you down as a fellow citizen and I will try (as if trying is enough) to rectify this. I am still unclear as to how."

To the future: "the jury is out concerning 'the future'."

(11) Movement -- 8/28/2011 5:04:39 PM, posted in category: Poetry

I move in spite of my surroundings,
A wanderer immersed in lies,
I stop to gain direction and compass,
but I am left with nothing.

I move,
To gain breath,
I see,
Clearly I am seeing now,
And if my voice cries out,
Even though the shore is still distant,
God still hears me... Maybe...

Or,

God may screen my calls,
God may place me on ignore,
Waiting for the celestial search results from Google.

All nature must conform,
All of creation must be co-opted and secured,
So my movements bring nothing,
I move despite God or gods,
I move to spite the gods,
I move away from the Devil,
I move because I have no choice.
I move and the moving changes everything.

(12) Big Box -- 8/28/2011 5:12:28 PM, posted in category: Poetry

Endless hours idle,
peering through the glass,
wood,
leather,
knives,
though no person's gaze catches the return,
and money is left at the counter.

Necklace brings ghetto light,
noting the clean purchase,
nothing is bought for the price,
but small hands still are clasping,
small hands wanting food.

Broken fingers caress fabricated joy,
small eyes attempt the reversing glance,
small hearts beat faintly, tiredly, in the jungle heat,
with every Mall foot print they pant.

"How do they get the stains out?", a young lady asks.
"Are these wash and wear?"
"Are these for sale over here?"
"Why is there blood on my brand new jeans?"
"How did it get there?"
No one responds ...

... but with eyes cloudy,

coldly.

(13) Mechanical Distance, and the fetish of weapons technology...

**-- 8/29/2011 1:48:54 PM, posted in category:
Essay/Opinion/News**

Typical of the worshippers of the state these days, the media-doinks spend hours describing the technology of war. With each new weapon comes a clean new explanation – in the haze of science we forget or ignore the 'who' at the end of the ride.

Somewhere, in the bleak corners of 'developing economies', insignificant people – objects to us really – get the joy of wondering if they work at a baby food factory, or for an evil dictator (believe me, the membership list of 'acceptable dictators' is constantly changing and almost impossible to keep up with), or building some feared weapon of mass destruction. They wonder if their leader is 'fighting for freedom' or a 'known terrorist' and they are often too angry, too hungry and too desperate to care. It is a waiting game for them with the sword of Damocles ever hanging over their heads. Swords of wiring built proud by Boeing or Raytheon or some other 'peace maker' enterprise.

Not that war isn't fun.. No, we certainly wouldn't want to throw a cold blanket on that.

War, and the fear of war, brought us a revolution in aerospace and communications technology.

War got us to the moon – Von Braun did all his beta testing on London. Those brave Englishman gave their lives to validate his proof of concept. The missile, the computer and many other innovations were funded by war. Can we really look a 'gift horse' in the mouth? Can we afford not to?

These technologies make war 'easier' for populations to accept, to absorb (within the scientific limits of the economy). War is made easier on the home front. Is it easier for the soldier? How can it be? War always finds a victim where NO technology can mediate - where soldiers still must fight face-to-face.

We still ask 'how do we condition the soldiers for war?'

In earlier times, men/women stood within sight of each other and war colored uniforms not for Art but for organization. A commander needed to see his/her men on the field – the colors, flags and various costumes had an intrinsic utility and psychological power. If blood were left on the field of battle, men and women moved through it – it stained them. We still have warriors like these today, but even their uniforms provide both physical and psychological levels of distance.

In just two centuries of science and technology we have gone from killing men at the distances of an arrow or a cannon or a simple gun to killing each other from an ergonomic chair – flying remote controlled vehicles that appear toy-like until they turn mean. Not that we are killing in the same numbers or if we were how would we know? We are sanitized and separated from this other world of 'battlefields', 'enemies' and death.

We kill with precision.

During the 'war on terror' (a strange kind of war) we became a dark Santa Clause – Kris Kringle with a special list that we do check twice (once for the target, and once for the battle damage assessment).

Nuclear weapons may even become less useful. Our new weapons are tiny automaton which get smaller and more lethal as each year passes – soon, bacterial sized weapons will infest our enemy like an infection. Soon, our demons will come in all shapes and sizes – will we lose control? Have we already lost control?

Mechanical distance separates this killing from the 'cool and objective' agent. We just need to figure out 'whom' the bad people are – the rest is almost pure determinism. Once we have our list, we launch these demons and sometimes even rig them with cameras to show this 'as entertainment' on some 24 infotainment channel.

This mechanical distance, this conscience cleaning ease with which murder is possible in a way never imagined, is a sickness. The warrior is mediated by his weapon. We really don't need to fear a future where 'killer robots take over' – the victory is done. These new weapons need not take over because we are being sublimated. We are becoming robots.

(14) A Meditation on Conformity -- 8/29/2011 2:34:10 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Our souls are dark, but we are told to wear 'pastel'.

Our minds are expected to reflect on only that which is conventional, predictable, stultifying.

We live in fantasies built of our 'faith in control and the controllers' – the manipulators of destiny. Our freedoms, our choices, our notions of 'choice' in this channeled existence become stronger with each passing year. Despite the inherent dishonesty of this faith, we still wish to believe that change can be managed and that chaos can be bargained with. We still want a free lunch where the Laws of Thermodynamics say there is none.

But what if this cult of control is abandoned?

What if we embrace the only real freedom we have left - the freedom to accept chaos, the liberty of the non-conformist?

We should break the rules which 'protect us'.

We should quit our 'good jobs' and instead seek some essential meaning, seek roles with hope.

We should wear the ugly and bathe infrequently.

The act of embracing entropy and accepting that the break-down of all structure is inevitable - this is the only choice we have left. This act of defiance weakens those bonds building from youth, from schooling, from indoctrination. Choosing to take just one step towards the 'delta' in this world equation is a step towards a life lived rather than a life 'driven' by others. To know that you don't have to obey, to know that you have an option to 'refuse' is something only just now becoming apparent – to some. And, in such a disconnected and closed age, the truly rebellious act is to 'love' and to show compassion for those who are already on 'the outside'.

Who will judge us in the end?

History... History is over.

Government... Governments are falling apart.

God... God is on vacation.

Truth, justice, morality, sin, redemption, compromise, penance, prison – this is the chain link fence of modern America wrapping itself around a dying spirit, strangling our nascent breath.

(15) Dying -- 8/30/2011 4:33:41 PM, posted in category: Poetry

Revealing the past,
forthcoming within the sphere of discourse,
death will have given me more to designate,
more to degenerate my initial frame of reference.
Always distrusted,
because it is the first glance.

Highway hypnosis,
a losing battle,
an understanding of disconnection from the object,
the object trapped in degenerate space.

Someone find me the original,
if it still exists!
My memory is broken,
my ideas are ugly.

Searching copies of objects,
less than truthful fragments of reality,
force with light bending within force,
force negating itself,
force losing battle with light,
all that is left is a thin dark mist.

This misty morning of consciousness,
reveals some truth.

This misty morning of awareness,
is filled with blissful lies.

Why misty?

When I put the 'thing' in its 'place'.

A thing outside of reality,
still clinging to forgotten dreams.

A place where venture or contemplation,
or bending truths once told.

This all exists as a void of sunken repulse.

A place for mind to lose all 'idea'.

Oh,

what a great idea of mind.

Mind which can traverse the distance without halt.

A barrier separating thoughts for higher cogitation.

Maybe leading to higher discourse?

Or realization?

Or concepts understood and not lost to time?

Why attempt to realize anything,
if this object will simply dissipate,
when no one is looking?

This impulse justifies itself,
and we are still expected to wrestle,
to locate the boundary conditions.

How will this impulse be reconciled,
making peace with my mind/body/soul/matter/time/space and nothingness?

No homecoming follows from this empty promise.

The essence of thought will break,
if it attempts to penetrate the 'original' concept,
the first piece of life that burdens this world.

Where is this place located if it really is nothing?

As if I am merely throwing a switch on a simple machine,
turning it off.

Now,
in the distance,
as my soul evaporates,
giving Charlemagne his proof,
I can see the first set of ladders in the distance.
Ladders I must climb despite the futility.
I want to reach the top,
but this is impossible.
I am bewildered by the climbing and I grow tired.

Will there be intersections on the next level?

Will there be crossings for those with feet instead of wings?

A lower resting place for souls arriving?

I feel cross-ways,
and back ways of disruptive movement.
Do I go right or left?
Slipping,
falling,
farther into the the unknown.
Despite the pointlessness of this navigation.

I fall.

And then,
As if by accident,
I see a light emanating from the center point of mind.
The natural state floods with drugs,
with distractions to keep the body fooled.
A perspective of what control must become,
in order to subdue 'its' flight.
The soul rises,
and I stay motionless,
awaiting my own invitation.
Charlemagne was a fool.

One cannot escape the depths,
the realm of monsters,
that is this life/lie/finish.
Develop as they will and as they journey the world,
looking for victims in the shadows of consciousness.

Ladders,
Climbing to accept the distance and the strain.
Excess height forming,

new shapes born.
Along new margins of emptiness.

Escape the excessive depth of this nothing,
but do so at your own risk.
The side show is nothing,
even the ones that return are fooled.
The side show is filled with false rays of hope.
The sirens stand near to awareness,
even as the last breath is taken.

Mind,
Soul,
Try,
Stop,
Repeat.
Please, leave the mind and soul alone.

Let me build new walls to protect the core of self,
before the envious consumers of decaying matter take over.

Please try to leave my mind and soul alone,
Let me build new walls protecting the core of self,
The core of which can only mean,
To a self in connection with itself,
Could only mean freedom.

From here,
to where?
To what area?
Or Plane?
Where shall we go searching for that which has been,
Or is already,
Within the grasp of the searcher.

The 'where' can only be in such a place,
the 'where' is misleading,
As that which it definitely cannot be,
The place where one finds the 'where' is almost certainly where it is not.

Breaking free of the origin,
how do the exterior lines of contact break free this 'spirit' beyond original mind?
Spirit not transcendental of any object or existence from which no transcendent mind could possibly emanate,
for the original which might require the transcendent no longer accesses it's own memories.

In relation to freedom,

freedom can only be it's own freedom,
for thought in ideal voids of negation,
or freedom from 'somethingness',
pervading the comic void.
No longer just void in void,
but void of reason,
void of nothing,
of which void could be.
No real stopping point at this juncture,
no point in stopping.

Forget the loss of direction,
directions only confuse their own essence,
direction leads men/women/children down indirect paths of understanding.
Only after chaos is given toll will there be new paths to follow.
No words will-shall-can pretend to bring me closer to the fugitive spirit dissipating around 'me',
of me.
I am chasing clarity,
what a stupid pursuit.
It is not in or on or close to me.
It is on the edge of yesterday/tomorrow,
perpetual motion toward what is perceived from a convoluted standpoint.
This brings forth the objective/deceptive/perceptive/subjective realization of the original form.
An original,
which should have made copies,
but did not.

Form content,
the seen or the heard,
forms without names revolve around me,
centering themselves on my splintered heart.

Why?

What reasons do these forces have,
natural or otherwise?

Do they come from the abyss?
Maybe not.

They do not come,
it is 'I'.
I am returning,
they do nothing.
They do nothing but watch,
and mock as we pass.
They are devils.

I am returning.
I am trying to return to the irrefutable 'I',
the 'I' in betrayal,
the 'I' in collusion with nature,
at war with 'me'.

It is 'I' who now joins with primal energies,
boiling,
burning the eyes with fire,
with entropic disintegration.
Moving the first mental landscape into frontiers,
only seemingly having spatio-temporal attributes or boundaries.

Source of what?
From what?
To what final end?
Possibly,
looking from the inside out is a failed attempt at objectivity,
perhaps it is 'I' who has forsaken truth,
for some other object of my own desire.
Perhaps?

From this 'objective' to a real subjective end,
to these ends was this project set?
Is there a goal,
a duty to understanding?
A duty to know,
to understand normal motivations?
A duty from which the inner "... " receives the first caused motion?

Ladders do continue to present themselves to me,
not the glaring light of apocrypha,
of goods sold in empty boxes.

Only a few ladders are left to fall now.
Only a few stairwells will be built to escape from this place.
Points will inwardly regress,
lines,
vectors of energetic idea (ideal for whom?),
intersecting somewhere inside the heart.
Farther below,
deeper the journey will lead,
with some interesting finale – an end for endings without shape or size.
These endings eclipse themselves.

Where,

how do I contemplate the final stage of evolution?
An idiotic question.
Question for which only dubious answers will be found.
Pseudo finality,
unreal demarcations.
No finale,
for there can be no step ending upon zero,
or less than that.

Step back from the walls,
watch the ceiling fall to the ground,
observe destruction,
in a form purer than any thus far.

Simple-minded bliss,
as chemistry fills the brain,
is the only sort for which a happy lot,
a silly foe will give recommendation.

Simplicity then becomes no more than a protective wall,
or condom,
which eliminates sunlight,
and prevents the solar from clouding this noble sort of happiness.

Bliss and hedonistic pleasure,
have complete inconsistency.
More of the 'good life' can ensure the 'best' kinds of happiness,
with the least regretful ends.
With credit card entrails hanging from behind,
lingering in the ozone of my car.

Slow,
angry attempts at the knowing this impossible world,
an inferior past time that brings no contentment.
In the extreme,
this 'knowing' destroys the personality,
no person will advance far within this realm,
the mud will be.
A soft freshness that only lemon fresh Pledge can offer,
only Lysol and bleach can remove.

Ladders?

None of the original passages are left open,
ladders present the possibility of escape,
a break from the dismal evasion permeating all of my body,
a burning pain of loss,

as each beat is dull,
as each beat is quiet,
as each breath is filled with pain.

Ladders.

They are here,
to help bring forth a darker world,
with less sunlight to cloud my thinking,
less pain for the soul.

Wrongly understood,
a true misapprehension of the 'object',
an avoidance of the original spirit.
No real ladders exist,
do they?
No real transfers,
from one energy state to the next,
no transfer was given,
or will be found.
The bus has left.

For what reasons,
or on what basis,
have these 'entities',
we call ladders,
been conjured?

The 'original',
may be that hidden force,
that devours the mind,
absorbs it into itself,
for further use.
This force of originality is the mind,
setting itself free,
to move within the universe,
and not just any universe but 'ours'.

An act of moving beyond.
Jumping over my being,
my state,
my awareness.
My duty becomes this obligation,
to move beyond the unworldly 'state of mind'.

Night,
like the cold wind,
with light cutting through my eyes,

like cool sharp knives.
Razors scraping away a last touch of day.

Night,
forgotten heat dissipating into the void,
memories only now we recalling,
by the street lamps.
And these street lamps are the only real sentinels,
watchers in the night.
The street lamp is my angel,
here to usher me home.
I glance out the window.

Ladders continue to bring me pain,
knowing in which the act of thought is unknown,
to the actor,
an agent constantly pretending to know.
Stairwells,
staircases,
gateways to this 'beyond',
these are really openings of searing fire.
From a hell such as this,
come the monsters and a new place,
where evil wreaks havoc on the pure selves.
I welcome it.

Purify me.
Bring me the light that has no pain,
Bring me to the loving glow of night!

Deeper into the cave I wander,
I travel into the void,
looking for corners.
No escape from the glorified 'I'.
There are spatial configurations here,
even if you look beyond the encompassing time.
There is time traveling slowly and quickly,
simultaneous backwards.
The motion is unstable,
dimensions bend before a stream of particles,
bending away from the painful/painless light.
Motion,
forward steps which only bring 'me' farther,
into the depths of my glorified 'I'.
The miraculous 'I' is dissolving,
something to view from near or far,
to contemplate with spirit and insight.

I welcome its dissolution.
I welcome what is to come.

How far have I traveled yet today?
How much further into the 'I' must I go?
Only echoes resound,
where answers should be.
Answers were promised,
by the local priest.
My core is cooling,
and the mind is impatient to go.
But I wish I could show that charlatan,
the truth behind the curtain.

Trembling footsteps,
sadness,
despair at the thought of missed-direction,
mistaken identity,
of being lost in enveloping madness.
The solemn characters of truth
other player that cannot be the 'I',
or the 'me',
but where do they come from?
They are not angels.

Is there someone else here?
If they are here,
they have come to take possession of my soul.
Spirits of the underworld,
ghosts,
monsters,
bacteria,
the sound of feet,
criminals in wait for an easy mark,
all wish to see deeper into 'me'.
Their nourishment is the fear of one identity,
identity separate from an indivisible self.
Sanity loses all meaning when you wear these glasses,
the person becomes distorted and bleak in nature,
his/her texture becomes drab,
gray,
dark.

Now mirrors appear,
where ladders once were.

Reflections of the 'I' are used,

reflections which confuse the self,
or frame the self?

Now frightened spirit is running,
panicked,
filled with regret.
Melancholy for the end of one journey into the self.
The last journey I will take.
I welcome this too.

The reflection seems so near now,
as the spirit keeps running from this new image,
but the distance increases.
Explanation of action brings personality to an abstract stalemate,
so many people are to be found in this province.
None of these people speak,
they look coldly at my folly.

The reflection remains at an equal distance from the 'spirit',
in search of its beginning,
and with this an apparent expansion of space,
another lie I will not miss.

Spatial boundaries are inconstant,
space fluctuates from one pole to the next,
DE-polarizing reality.
Fluid motion,
dimension,
extension,
forms of every type,
identities of any shape surround the mirror,
enveloping this icon (mirror) from one moment to the next.
A body cooling from the outside in.

Suddenly the spirit grows tired,
spirit no longer has energy for an adventure,
spirit without spirit?
Standing still,
the figure tries to assimilate the outside,
spirit considers the 'universe' around it.

Many years ago,
in the beginning of this quest,
spirit felt at ease,
spirit knew its own potential,
and then got lost in regret and failure.
These quests have only brought pain.

Only deep regrets for having wondered about the origin at all.
The welcoming wind is cold.

Why ask questions about the origin?

The question only tears the identity to pieces,
and leaves the 'I' with an amorphous mass.
A mound for creatures always at work,
to recover what was lent,
to try once again the futile life.
Infinitely useless concepts,
which refer to nothing.

Recollecting all of the observations,
reminiscences made while on the journey.
What a waste of time,
when so little time is left.

Figures,
hidden pictures lost inside the void,
devoid of any insight beyond the image.
Feelings are making themselves known,
in this motion of introspection.
Yet,
a feeling remembered only brings another negative element into existence.
The multiplication of these 'beings' is becoming obvious.

When will this be over?

When may 'I' return to the 'other'?

No one is answering.
No mystery here.

Destruction of any objective intuition,
now part of the chorus,
destroying other parts of the self,
to gain liberty,
so part of 'me' can be free.

Every bit of strength still available will help,
from machines glowing faintly in the hollow air,
some more lies the mind will tell itself,
until it can speak no longer.

Destroy,
annihilate,

disintegrate,
ravage,
wreck,
spurn desire,
a segue for the aggressive forces,
willing to act in 'my' defense.
This will not be mourned.

Once again the nurse comes by,
with eyes fake,
with heart half full,
half empty,
tired.
At least,
I can say,
my job is done.
Her job only worsens,
and then she will be invited.
She will be ushered home,
where there is no home,
but only ladders.

When a symphony begins,
you hear a cacophony of song,
a random mix of beauty,
a burst of tune,
a burst of life.
The mind does the opposite,
it saves the overture for last.

**(16) Synthesizing Matter -- 8/30/2011 6:06:37 PM, posted in
category: Essay/Opinion/News**

Gamma ray implosion

**(17) Brain State Preparation and the Placebo Effect -- 8/30/2011
7:44:34 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

to be defined...

(18) Hope -- 9/1/2011 6:39:16 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Hope is not free. One might think hope is free because we are told it is, but it is not. Hope is not a pure good. We are admonished to see hope as essentially good, but it seems that hope is also a tool of manipulation.

President Obama has announced that he will be giving a speech, on nationwide TV, concerning jobs and the economy - on September 8, 2011. There is controversy over the timing of this speech with some questioning its motives and its political impact. With Republicans and Democrats vying for the 'great prize' of the US Presidency, its easy to see why they would game even this simple question of 'hope'. I, for one, am tired of hope.

Hope is an expression of a willingness to believe that something may come - not necessarily something better. Definitions of hope describe the act of wanting 'something' to happen - there is nothing in these definitions that provides a moral or spiritual positive (or negative).

Hope is amoral. One can hope for horrible things. One can hope for the destruction of enemies and one can hope to be rewarded for wrong doing. If the world were to embrace hope it would simply mean that the world was embracing 'wishful thinking' - but towards what end?

Rush Limbaugh is infamous for 'hoping' President Obama would fail. His reasons are more subtle than the blunt interpretation to be found on the left, but it is still a 'hopeful' thing without much substance. Hoping for hopes sake is fairly hopeless - I think.

For the dictator, hope is for friends, fear is for enemies - and there is rarely a clear line between these groups.

What the United States, and its people, needs more than 'hope' is action. And not the dumb action of shooting in the dark, but actions based on reason - actions based on common sense. A man without food doesn't need hope, he/she needs food. A person in fear does not need hope, they need to feel secure in themselves and their life. A country whose economic system is collapsing can live without hope as long as the nation can see that 'the people in charge' have some notion of how to solve the essential problems facing us. Once again, there are 'needs' here, but hopeful ones only in the sense of expectation.

Hope is NEVER an end in itself. How President Obama got away with 'Hope and Change' as a slogan still boggles the mind. Neither hope, nor change, says much. Hitler could have run on the same slogans and there would have been NO intellectual inconsistency. Like a true demagogue, President Obama used the words 'hope' and 'change' to mask agendas known only to himself. More troubling than this, it appears that the best and brightest in this country went along for the ride despite the emptiness of it.

What do we do? How do we shake people from their personal 'depression' in order to protect the nation from social and economic depression? Here is an idea - not a hopeful one, but a good one.

We should create a series of national competitions.

I would choose 2 national goals around which to organize and judge these competitions.

The first competition would be a 'race to mars'. The competitors will be judged on their ability to achieve their target but also on their ability to show that their approach is practical and sustainable - a basis for first phase colonization. This may seem like 'space fixation', but make no mistake, a true 'space race' involving all Americans and not just a few would create positive disruption in the field of technology. In fact, a race to Mars would probably negate the need for competition number 2 (described below). Sure, it may seem pie-in-the-sky, but this is the basis for creativity and our future will be powered by matter, energy and visions of 'what can be'.

The second competition would be for a true alternative energy to the current extraction of fossil fuels. No matter how optimistic a person might be about unconventional sources of fossil fuels, we are only postponing the inevitable by 'fracking' for gas and drilling 30K feet below the ocean for oil (or, converting tar sands in Canada to a rather dirty oil source). We need a real economic alternative. Solar/Wind would NOT have added 6 billion people to the planet in 100 years (fossil fuels did). Sure, there are a lot of ideas on the table, but we need incentives to get the ball rolling and to develop strategies before the next energy crunch (assuming this is not the end game we are living through - TODAY).

I don't wish to spread the fear of Peak Oil. The topic is well addressed by others - with both fear and science. But if we want to stimulate the US economy, why don't we do it creatively - recursively - allowing for free individuals to develop solutions and compete fairly. No special back room deals for Google, GE or General Motors - no cronyism. I believe Americans would be willing to accept this kind of stimulus and it has the added bonus of being a 'payment' in the future - a bet on the future rather than more good money thrown in after bad. In a way, it is a cheat - since the competitors start 'paying out' in innovation long before the prize is won.

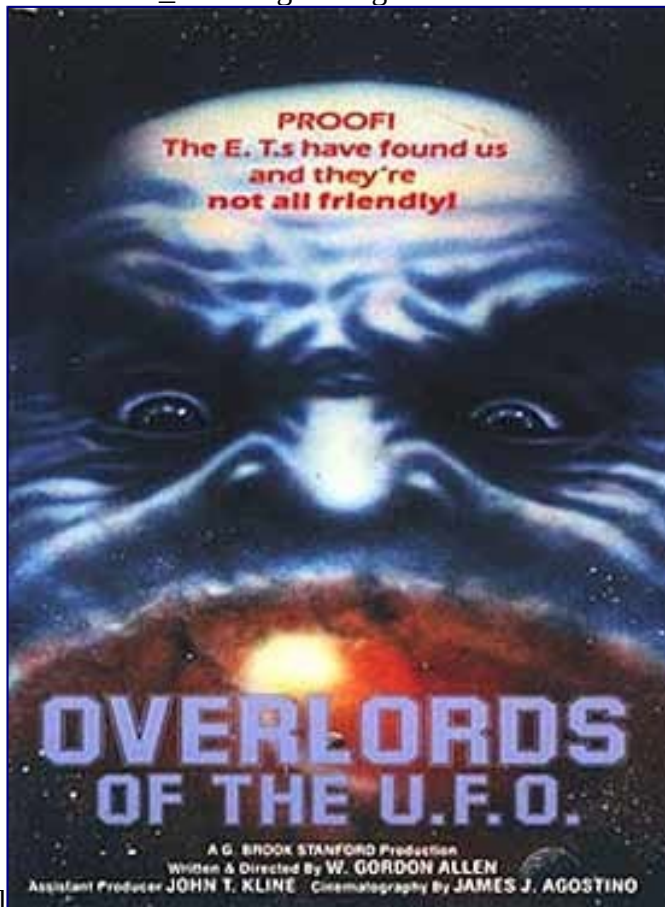
Maybe 10 billion dollars per prize seems like too much (maybe it is too small given the gravity of it). Consider all the trillions of wasted dollars from our first stimulus plan and the 'free money' we have given to the banking system - wouldn't it have been better spent on plans for the future rather than simply repairing a broken past? I think we should consider a 'stimulus' that actually does more than stimulate blind hope and corruption. We need the 'multiplier effect' of the human mind. Sure, its government money, but it is 'our' money and I would like to see a truly creative approach to what appears to be an economic chasm before us. Sure, we could keep resuscitating the 'too big to fail' (too large to succeed) companies - but, in fairness, WE DID THAT ALREADY and IT DID NOT WORK!

This is merely the sketch (rough at that) of a fair plan that would not restrict outcomes to a favored few (like Buffet's recent sweet heart deal with BoA or the UAW bailout of GM), but rather a form of 'aid' that actually helps all Americans and allows our citizens to do more than 'hope'. This is a plan that does not pick 'winners and losers', but instead leaves it to the playing field of life - what is more American than that?

Our children and our families NEED more than sullen hope Mr. President, our nation needs to dream.

(19) Overlords of the UFO -- 10/12/2011 1:42:51 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire

[caption id="attachment_632" align="aligncenter" width="331" caption="The horrible truth is



revealed..."]

[/caption]

"Overlords of the UFO" is the greatest documentary ever. If you want to understand the 'reptilian' agenda, you MUST see this film.. But, if you can't find it, here are some clips from YOU TUBE!

- [The Whole Film](#) -- until the reptiles remove it!
- [Sample One](#)
- [Sample Two](#)
- [Sample Three](#)
- [Sample Four](#)

(20) VECTORA SQL Script -- 10/29/2011 4:44:31 PM, posted in category: Computer Science

**** To use this script, first do a find/replace in a text editor of this string:**

<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>

```
USE [master]
GO
```

```
CREATE DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] ON PRIMARY
( NAME = N'<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>', FILENAME = N'c:\Program Files\Microsoft SQL
Server\MSSQL10_50.MSSQLSERVER\MSSQL\DATA\<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>.mdf' , SIZE =
315392KB , MAXSIZE = UNLIMITED, FILEGROWTH = 20%)
LOG ON
( NAME = N'<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>_log', FILENAME = N'c:\Program Files\Microsoft SQL
Server\MSSQL10_50.MSSQLSERVER\MSSQL\DATA\<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>_log.ldf' , SIZE
= 1024KB , MAXSIZE = 2048GB , FILEGROWTH = 10%)
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET COMPATIBILITY_LEVEL = 100
GO
IF (1 = FULLTEXTSERVICEPROPERTY('IsFullTextInstalled'))
begin
EXEC [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>].[dbo].[sp_fulltext_database] @action = 'enable'
end
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET ANSI_NULL_DEFAULT OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET ANSI_NULLS OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET ANSI_PADDING OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET ANSI_WARNINGS OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET ARITHABORT OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET AUTO_CLOSE OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET AUTO_CREATE_STATISTICS ON
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET AUTO_SHRINK OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET AUTO_UPDATE_STATISTICS ON
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET CURSOR_CLOSE_ON_COMMIT OFF
GO
```

```

ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET CURSOR_DEFAULT GLOBAL
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET CONCAT_NULL_YIELDS_NULL OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET NUMERIC_ROUNDABORT OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET QUOTED_IDENTIFIER OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET RECURSIVE_TRIGGERS OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET DISABLE_BROKER
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET AUTO_UPDATE_STATISTICS_ASYNC
OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET DATE_CORRELATION_OPTIMIZATION
OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET TRUSTWORTHY OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET ALLOW_SNAPSHOT_ISOLATION OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET PARAMETERIZATION SIMPLE
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET READ_COMMITTED_SNAPSHOT OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET HONOR_BROKER_PRIORITY OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET READ_WRITE
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET RECOVERY SIMPLE
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET MULTI_USER
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET PAGE_VERIFY CHECKSUM
GO
ALTER DATABASE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>] SET DB_CHAINING OFF
GO
USE [<<REPLACE_DB_NAME>>]
GO
/***** Object: Table [dbo].[dim_text_small]  Script Date: 01/28/2012 21:12:06 *****/
SET ANSI_NULLS ON
GO
SET QUOTED_IDENTIFIER ON
GO
CREATE TABLE [dbo].[dim_text_small](
[dim_id] [bigint] IDENTITY(1,1) NOT NULL,

```

```

[dim_value] [nvarchar](350) NULL,
CONSTRAINT [PK_dim_small_text] PRIMARY KEY CLUSTERED
(
[dim_id] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF,
ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS = ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
CREATE NONCLUSTERED INDEX [idx_small_text] ON [dbo].[dim_text_small]
(
[dim_value] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, SORT_IN_TEMPDB = OFF,
IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF, DROP_EXISTING = OFF, ONLINE = OFF, ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS =
ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
/***** Object: Table [dbo].[dim_text_large]   Script Date: 01/28/2012 21:12:06 *****/
SET ANSI_NULLS ON
GO
SET QUOTED_IDENTIFIER ON
GO
CREATE TABLE [dbo].[dim_text_large](
[dim_id] [bigint] NOT NULL,
[dim_value] [ntext] NULL,
CONSTRAINT [PK_dim_large_text] PRIMARY KEY CLUSTERED
(
[dim_id] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF,
ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS = ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
) ON [PRIMARY] TEXTIMAGE_ON [PRIMARY]
GO
/***** Object: Table [dbo].[dim_integer]   Script Date: 01/28/2012 21:12:06 *****/
SET ANSI_NULLS ON
GO
SET QUOTED_IDENTIFIER ON
GO
CREATE TABLE [dbo].[dim_integer](
[dim_id] [bigint] NOT NULL,
[dim_value] [bigint] NULL,
CONSTRAINT [PK_dim_integer] PRIMARY KEY CLUSTERED
(
[dim_id] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF,
ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS = ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
CREATE NONCLUSTERED INDEX [idx_integer] ON [dbo].[dim_integer]
(

```



```

[dim_value] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, SORT_IN_TEMPDB = OFF,
IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF, DROP_EXISTING = OFF, ONLINE = OFF, ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS =
ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
/***** Object: Table [dbo].[dim_float]   Script Date: 01/28/2012 21:12:06 *****/
SET ANSI_NULLS ON
GO
SET QUOTED_IDENTIFIER ON
GO
CREATE TABLE [dbo].[dim_float](
[dim_id] [bigint] NOT NULL,
[dim_value] [float] NULL,
CONSTRAINT [PK_dim_float] PRIMARY KEY CLUSTERED
(
[dim_id] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF,
ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS = ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
CREATE NONCLUSTERED INDEX [idx_float] ON [dbo].[dim_float]
(
[dim_value] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, SORT_IN_TEMPDB = OFF,
IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF, DROP_EXISTING = OFF, ONLINE = OFF, ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS =
ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
/***** Object: Table [dbo].[dim_datetime]   Script Date: 01/28/2012 21:12:06 *****/
SET ANSI_NULLS ON
GO
SET QUOTED_IDENTIFIER ON
GO
CREATE TABLE [dbo].[dim_datetime](
[dim_id] [bigint] NOT NULL,
[dim_value] [datetime] NULL,
CONSTRAINT [PK_dim_datetime] PRIMARY KEY CLUSTERED
(
[dim_id] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF,
ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS = ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
CREATE NONCLUSTERED INDEX [idx_datetime] ON [dbo].[dim_datetime]
(
[dim_value] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, SORT_IN_TEMPDB = OFF,
IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF, DROP_EXISTING = OFF, ONLINE = OFF, ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS =

```

```
ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
/***** Object: Table [dbo].[baleen_200]  Script Date: 01/28/2012 21:12:06 *****/
SET ANSI_NULLS ON
GO
SET QUOTED_IDENTIFIER ON
GO
CREATE TABLE [dbo].[baleen_200](
[table_key] [bigint] IDENTITY(1,1) NOT NULL,
[a_0] [bigint] NULL,
[a_1] [bigint] NULL,
[a_2] [bigint] NULL,
[a_3] [bigint] NULL,
[a_4] [bigint] NULL,
[a_5] [bigint] NULL,
[a_6] [bigint] NULL,
[a_7] [bigint] NULL,
[a_8] [bigint] NULL,
[a_9] [bigint] NULL,
[a_10] [bigint] NULL,
[a_11] [bigint] NULL,
[a_12] [bigint] NULL,
[a_13] [bigint] NULL,
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[a_15] [bigint] NULL,
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[a_34] [bigint] NULL,
[a_35] [bigint] NULL,
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[a_179] [bigint] NULL,
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[a_193] [bigint] NULL,
[a_194] [bigint] NULL,
[a_195] [bigint] NULL,
[a_196] [bigint] NULL,
[a_197] [bigint] NULL,
[a_198] [bigint] NULL,
[a_199] [bigint] NULL,
[created_on_key] [bigint] NULL,
[created_by_key] [bigint] NULL,
[updated_on_key] [bigint] NULL,
[updated_by_key] [bigint] NULL,
[type_or_file_key] [bigint] NULL,
[is_line_1] [bit] NULL,
CONSTRAINT [PK_baleen_200] PRIMARY KEY CLUSTERED
(
[table_key] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF,
ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS = ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
CREATE NONCLUSTERED INDEX [idx_line_1] ON [dbo].[baleen_200]
(
[is_line_1] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, SORT_IN_TEMPDB = OFF,
IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF, DROP_EXISTING = OFF, ONLINE = OFF, ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS =
ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
CREATE NONCLUSTERED INDEX [idx_line_info] ON [dbo].[baleen_200]
(
[created_on_key] ASC,
[created_by_key] ASC,
[updated_on_key] ASC,
[updated_by_key] ASC,

```

```

[type_or_file_key] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, SORT_IN_TEMPDB = OFF,
IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF, DROP_EXISTING = OFF, ONLINE = OFF, ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS =
ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
/***** Object: Table [dbo].[baleen_100]  Script Date: 01/28/2012 21:12:06 *****/
SET ANSI_NULLS ON
GO
SET QUOTED_IDENTIFIER ON
GO
CREATE TABLE [dbo].[baleen_100](
[table_key] [bigint] IDENTITY(1,1) NOT NULL,
[a_0] [bigint] NULL,
[a_1] [bigint] NULL,
[a_2] [bigint] NULL,
[a_3] [bigint] NULL,
[a_4] [bigint] NULL,
[a_5] [bigint] NULL,
[a_6] [bigint] NULL,
[a_7] [bigint] NULL,
[a_8] [bigint] NULL,
[a_9] [bigint] NULL,
[a_10] [bigint] NULL,
[a_11] [bigint] NULL,
[a_12] [bigint] NULL,
[a_13] [bigint] NULL,
[a_14] [bigint] NULL,
[a_15] [bigint] NULL,
[a_16] [bigint] NULL,
[a_17] [bigint] NULL,
[a_18] [bigint] NULL,
[a_19] [bigint] NULL,
[a_20] [bigint] NULL,
[a_21] [bigint] NULL,
[a_22] [bigint] NULL,
[a_23] [bigint] NULL,
[a_24] [bigint] NULL,
[a_25] [bigint] NULL,
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[a_29] [bigint] NULL,
[a_30] [bigint] NULL,
[a_31] [bigint] NULL,
[a_32] [bigint] NULL,
[a_33] [bigint] NULL,
[a_34] [bigint] NULL,

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[a_35] [bigint] NULL,
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[a_79] [bigint] NULL,
[a_80] [bigint] NULL,
[a_81] [bigint] NULL,


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[a_82] [bigint] NULL,
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[a_84] [bigint] NULL,
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[a_94] [bigint] NULL,
[a_95] [bigint] NULL,
[a_96] [bigint] NULL,
[a_97] [bigint] NULL,
[a_98] [bigint] NULL,
[a_99] [bigint] NULL,
[created_on_key] [bigint] NULL,
[created_by_key] [bigint] NULL,
[updated_on_key] [bigint] NULL,
[updated_by_key] [bigint] NULL,
[type_or_file_key] [bigint] NULL,
[is_line_1] [bit] NULL,
CONSTRAINT [PK_baleen_100] PRIMARY KEY CLUSTERED
(
[table_key] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF,
ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS = ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
CREATE NONCLUSTERED INDEX [idx_line_1] ON [dbo].[baleen_100]
(
[is_line_1] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, SORT_IN_TEMPDB = OFF,
IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF, DROP_EXISTING = OFF, ONLINE = OFF, ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS =
ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
CREATE NONCLUSTERED INDEX [idx_line_info] ON [dbo].[baleen_100]
(
[created_on_key] ASC,
[created_by_key] ASC,
[updated_on_key] ASC,
[updated_by_key] ASC,
[type_or_file_key] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, SORT_IN_TEMPDB = OFF,
IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF, DROP_EXISTING = OFF, ONLINE = OFF, ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS =

```

```
ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
/***** Object: Table [dbo].[baleen_090]  Script Date: 01/28/2012 21:12:06 *****/
SET ANSI_NULLS ON
GO
SET QUOTED_IDENTIFIER ON
GO
CREATE TABLE [dbo].[baleen_090](
[table_key] [bigint] IDENTITY(1,1) NOT NULL,
[a_0] [bigint] NULL,
[a_1] [bigint] NULL,
[a_2] [bigint] NULL,
[a_3] [bigint] NULL,
[a_4] [bigint] NULL,
[a_5] [bigint] NULL,
[a_6] [bigint] NULL,
[a_7] [bigint] NULL,
[a_8] [bigint] NULL,
[a_9] [bigint] NULL,
[a_10] [bigint] NULL,
[a_11] [bigint] NULL,
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[a_89] [bigint] NULL,
[created_on_key] [bigint] NULL,
[created_by_key] [bigint] NULL,
[updated_on_key] [bigint] NULL,
[updated_by_key] [bigint] NULL,
[type_or_file_key] [bigint] NULL,
[is_line_1] [bit] NULL,
CONSTRAINT [PK_baleen_090] PRIMARY KEY CLUSTERED
(
[table_key] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF,
ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS = ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
CREATE NONCLUSTERED INDEX [idx_line_1] ON [dbo].[baleen_090]
(
[is_line_1] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, SORT_IN_TEMPDB = OFF,
IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF, DROP_EXISTING = OFF, ONLINE = OFF, ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS =
ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
CREATE NONCLUSTERED INDEX [idx_line_info] ON [dbo].[baleen_090]
(
[created_on_key] ASC,
[created_by_key] ASC,
[updated_on_key] ASC,
[updated_by_key] ASC,
[type_or_file_key] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, SORT_IN_TEMPDB = OFF,
IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF, DROP_EXISTING = OFF, ONLINE = OFF, ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS =
ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
/***** Object: Table [dbo].[baleen_080]   Script Date: 01/28/2012 21:12:06 *****/
SET ANSI_NULLS ON
GO
SET QUOTED_IDENTIFIER ON
GO
CREATE TABLE [dbo].[baleen_080](
[table_key] [bigint] IDENTITY(1,1) NOT NULL,
[a_0] [bigint] NULL,
[a_1] [bigint] NULL,
[a_2] [bigint] NULL,
[a_3] [bigint] NULL,

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[a_4] [bigint] NULL,
[a_5] [bigint] NULL,
[a_6] [bigint] NULL,
[a_7] [bigint] NULL,
[a_8] [bigint] NULL,
[a_9] [bigint] NULL,
[a_10] [bigint] NULL,
[a_11] [bigint] NULL,
[a_12] [bigint] NULL,
[a_13] [bigint] NULL,
[a_14] [bigint] NULL,
[a_15] [bigint] NULL,
[a_16] [bigint] NULL,
[a_17] [bigint] NULL,
[a_18] [bigint] NULL,
[a_19] [bigint] NULL,
[a_20] [bigint] NULL,
[a_21] [bigint] NULL,
[a_22] [bigint] NULL,
[a_23] [bigint] NULL,
[a_24] [bigint] NULL,
[a_25] [bigint] NULL,
[a_26] [bigint] NULL,
[a_27] [bigint] NULL,
[a_28] [bigint] NULL,
[a_29] [bigint] NULL,
[a_30] [bigint] NULL,
[a_31] [bigint] NULL,
[a_32] [bigint] NULL,
[a_33] [bigint] NULL,
[a_34] [bigint] NULL,
[a_35] [bigint] NULL,
[a_36] [bigint] NULL,
[a_37] [bigint] NULL,
[a_38] [bigint] NULL,
[a_39] [bigint] NULL,
[a_40] [bigint] NULL,
[a_41] [bigint] NULL,
[a_42] [bigint] NULL,
[a_43] [bigint] NULL,
[a_44] [bigint] NULL,
[a_45] [bigint] NULL,
[a_46] [bigint] NULL,
[a_47] [bigint] NULL,
[a_48] [bigint] NULL,
[a_49] [bigint] NULL,
[a_50] [bigint] NULL,

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[a_51] [bigint] NULL,
[a_52] [bigint] NULL,
[a_53] [bigint] NULL,
[a_54] [bigint] NULL,
[a_55] [bigint] NULL,
[a_56] [bigint] NULL,
[a_57] [bigint] NULL,
[a_58] [bigint] NULL,
[a_59] [bigint] NULL,
[a_60] [bigint] NULL,
[a_61] [bigint] NULL,
[a_62] [bigint] NULL,
[a_63] [bigint] NULL,
[a_64] [bigint] NULL,
[a_65] [bigint] NULL,
[a_66] [bigint] NULL,
[a_67] [bigint] NULL,
[a_68] [bigint] NULL,
[a_69] [bigint] NULL,
[a_70] [bigint] NULL,
[a_71] [bigint] NULL,
[a_72] [bigint] NULL,
[a_73] [bigint] NULL,
[a_74] [bigint] NULL,
[a_75] [bigint] NULL,
[a_76] [bigint] NULL,
[a_77] [bigint] NULL,
[a_78] [bigint] NULL,
[a_79] [bigint] NULL,
[created_on_key] [bigint] NULL,
[created_by_key] [bigint] NULL,
[updated_on_key] [bigint] NULL,
[updated_by_key] [bigint] NULL,
[type_or_file_key] [bigint] NULL,
[is_line_1] [bit] NULL,
CONSTRAINT [PK_baleen_080] PRIMARY KEY CLUSTERED
(
[table_key] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF,
ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS = ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
CREATE NONCLUSTERED INDEX [idx_line_1] ON [dbo].[baleen_080]
(
[is_line_1] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, SORT_IN_TEMPDB = OFF,
IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF, DROP_EXISTING = OFF, ONLINE = OFF, ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS =

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ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
CREATE NONCLUSTERED INDEX [idx_line_info] ON [dbo].[baleen_080]
(
[created_on_key] ASC,
[created_by_key] ASC,
[updated_on_key] ASC,
[updated_by_key] ASC,
[type_or_file_key] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, SORT_IN_TEMPDB = OFF,
IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF, DROP_EXISTING = OFF, ONLINE = OFF, ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS =
ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
/***** Object: Table [dbo].[baleen_070]   Script Date: 01/28/2012 21:12:06 *****/
SET ANSI_NULLS ON
GO
SET QUOTED_IDENTIFIER ON
GO
CREATE TABLE [dbo].[baleen_070](
[table_key] [bigint] IDENTITY(1,1) NOT NULL,
[a_0] [bigint] NULL,
[a_1] [bigint] NULL,
[a_2] [bigint] NULL,
[a_3] [bigint] NULL,
[a_4] [bigint] NULL,
[a_5] [bigint] NULL,
[a_6] [bigint] NULL,
[a_7] [bigint] NULL,
[a_8] [bigint] NULL,
[a_9] [bigint] NULL,
[a_10] [bigint] NULL,
[a_11] [bigint] NULL,
[a_12] [bigint] NULL,
[a_13] [bigint] NULL,
[a_14] [bigint] NULL,
[a_15] [bigint] NULL,
[a_16] [bigint] NULL,
[a_17] [bigint] NULL,
[a_18] [bigint] NULL,
[a_19] [bigint] NULL,
[a_20] [bigint] NULL,
[a_21] [bigint] NULL,
[a_22] [bigint] NULL,
[a_23] [bigint] NULL,
[a_24] [bigint] NULL,
[a_25] [bigint] NULL,
[a_26] [bigint] NULL,

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[a_27] [bigint] NULL,
[a_28] [bigint] NULL,
[a_29] [bigint] NULL,
[a_30] [bigint] NULL,
[a_31] [bigint] NULL,
[a_32] [bigint] NULL,
[a_33] [bigint] NULL,
[a_34] [bigint] NULL,
[a_35] [bigint] NULL,
[a_36] [bigint] NULL,
[a_37] [bigint] NULL,
[a_38] [bigint] NULL,
[a_39] [bigint] NULL,
[a_40] [bigint] NULL,
[a_41] [bigint] NULL,
[a_42] [bigint] NULL,
[a_43] [bigint] NULL,
[a_44] [bigint] NULL,
[a_45] [bigint] NULL,
[a_46] [bigint] NULL,
[a_47] [bigint] NULL,
[a_48] [bigint] NULL,
[a_49] [bigint] NULL,
[a_50] [bigint] NULL,
[a_51] [bigint] NULL,
[a_52] [bigint] NULL,
[a_53] [bigint] NULL,
[a_54] [bigint] NULL,
[a_55] [bigint] NULL,
[a_56] [bigint] NULL,
[a_57] [bigint] NULL,
[a_58] [bigint] NULL,
[a_59] [bigint] NULL,
[a_60] [bigint] NULL,
[a_61] [bigint] NULL,
[a_62] [bigint] NULL,
[a_63] [bigint] NULL,
[a_64] [bigint] NULL,
[a_65] [bigint] NULL,
[a_66] [bigint] NULL,
[a_67] [bigint] NULL,
[a_68] [bigint] NULL,
[a_69] [bigint] NULL,
[created_on_key] [bigint] NULL,
[created_by_key] [bigint] NULL,
[updated_on_key] [bigint] NULL,
[updated_by_key] [bigint] NULL,


```

[type_or_file_key] [bigint] NULL,
[is_line_1] [bit] NULL,
CONSTRAINT [PK_baleen_070] PRIMARY KEY CLUSTERED
(
[table_key] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF,
ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS = ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
CREATE NONCLUSTERED INDEX [idx_line_1] ON [dbo].[baleen_070]
(
[is_line_1] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, SORT_IN_TEMPDB = OFF,
IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF, DROP_EXISTING = OFF, ONLINE = OFF, ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS =
ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
CREATE NONCLUSTERED INDEX [idx_line_info] ON [dbo].[baleen_070]
(
[created_on_key] ASC,
[created_by_key] ASC,
[updated_on_key] ASC,
[updated_by_key] ASC,
[type_or_file_key] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, SORT_IN_TEMPDB = OFF,
IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF, DROP_EXISTING = OFF, ONLINE = OFF, ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS =
ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
/***** Object: Table [dbo].[baleen_060]   Script Date: 01/28/2012 21:12:06 *****/
SET ANSI_NULLS ON
GO
SET QUOTED_IDENTIFIER ON
GO
CREATE TABLE [dbo].[baleen_060](
[table_key] [bigint] IDENTITY(1,1) NOT NULL,
[a_0] [bigint] NULL,
[a_1] [bigint] NULL,
[a_2] [bigint] NULL,
[a_3] [bigint] NULL,
[a_4] [bigint] NULL,
[a_5] [bigint] NULL,
[a_6] [bigint] NULL,
[a_7] [bigint] NULL,
[a_8] [bigint] NULL,
[a_9] [bigint] NULL,
[a_10] [bigint] NULL,
[a_11] [bigint] NULL,
[a_12] [bigint] NULL,

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[a_13] [bigint] NULL,
[a_14] [bigint] NULL,
[a_15] [bigint] NULL,
[a_16] [bigint] NULL,
[a_17] [bigint] NULL,
[a_18] [bigint] NULL,
[a_19] [bigint] NULL,
[a_20] [bigint] NULL,
[a_21] [bigint] NULL,
[a_22] [bigint] NULL,
[a_23] [bigint] NULL,
[a_24] [bigint] NULL,
[a_25] [bigint] NULL,
[a_26] [bigint] NULL,
[a_27] [bigint] NULL,
[a_28] [bigint] NULL,
[a_29] [bigint] NULL,
[a_30] [bigint] NULL,
[a_31] [bigint] NULL,
[a_32] [bigint] NULL,
[a_33] [bigint] NULL,
[a_34] [bigint] NULL,
[a_35] [bigint] NULL,
[a_36] [bigint] NULL,
[a_37] [bigint] NULL,
[a_38] [bigint] NULL,
[a_39] [bigint] NULL,
[a_40] [bigint] NULL,
[a_41] [bigint] NULL,
[a_42] [bigint] NULL,
[a_43] [bigint] NULL,
[a_44] [bigint] NULL,
[a_45] [bigint] NULL,
[a_46] [bigint] NULL,
[a_47] [bigint] NULL,
[a_48] [bigint] NULL,
[a_49] [bigint] NULL,
[a_50] [bigint] NULL,
[a_51] [bigint] NULL,
[a_52] [bigint] NULL,
[a_53] [bigint] NULL,
[a_54] [bigint] NULL,
[a_55] [bigint] NULL,
[a_56] [bigint] NULL,
[a_57] [bigint] NULL,
[a_58] [bigint] NULL,
[a_59] [bigint] NULL,

```

[created_on_key] [bigint] NULL,
[created_by_key] [bigint] NULL,
[updated_on_key] [bigint] NULL,
[updated_by_key] [bigint] NULL,
[type_or_file_key] [bigint] NULL,
[is_line_1] [bit] NULL,
CONSTRAINT [PK_baleen_060] PRIMARY KEY CLUSTERED
(
[table_key] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF,
ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS = ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
CREATE NONCLUSTERED INDEX [idx_line_1] ON [dbo].[baleen_060]
(
[is_line_1] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, SORT_IN_TEMPDB = OFF,
IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF, DROP_EXISTING = OFF, ONLINE = OFF, ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS =
ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
CREATE NONCLUSTERED INDEX [idx_line_info] ON [dbo].[baleen_060]
(
[created_on_key] ASC,
[created_by_key] ASC,
[updated_on_key] ASC,
[updated_by_key] ASC,
[type_or_file_key] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, SORT_IN_TEMPDB = OFF,
IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF, DROP_EXISTING = OFF, ONLINE = OFF, ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS =
ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
/***** Object: Table [dbo].[baleen_050]   Script Date: 01/28/2012 21:12:06 *****/
SET ANSI_NULLS ON
GO
SET QUOTED_IDENTIFIER ON
GO
CREATE TABLE [dbo].[baleen_050](
[table_key] [bigint] IDENTITY(1,1) NOT NULL,
[a_0] [bigint] NULL,
[a_1] [bigint] NULL,
[a_2] [bigint] NULL,
[a_3] [bigint] NULL,
[a_4] [bigint] NULL,
[a_5] [bigint] NULL,
[a_6] [bigint] NULL,
[a_7] [bigint] NULL,
[a_8] [bigint] NULL,

```

[a_9] [bigint] NULL,
[a_10] [bigint] NULL,
[a_11] [bigint] NULL,
[a_12] [bigint] NULL,
[a_13] [bigint] NULL,
[a_14] [bigint] NULL,
[a_15] [bigint] NULL,
[a_16] [bigint] NULL,
[a_17] [bigint] NULL,
[a_18] [bigint] NULL,
[a_19] [bigint] NULL,
[a_20] [bigint] NULL,
[a_21] [bigint] NULL,
[a_22] [bigint] NULL,
[a_23] [bigint] NULL,
[a_24] [bigint] NULL,
[a_25] [bigint] NULL,
[a_26] [bigint] NULL,
[a_27] [bigint] NULL,
[a_28] [bigint] NULL,
[a_29] [bigint] NULL,
[a_30] [bigint] NULL,
[a_31] [bigint] NULL,
[a_32] [bigint] NULL,
[a_33] [bigint] NULL,
[a_34] [bigint] NULL,
[a_35] [bigint] NULL,
[a_36] [bigint] NULL,
[a_37] [bigint] NULL,
[a_38] [bigint] NULL,
[a_39] [bigint] NULL,
[a_40] [bigint] NULL,
[a_41] [bigint] NULL,
[a_42] [bigint] NULL,
[a_43] [bigint] NULL,
[a_44] [bigint] NULL,
[a_45] [bigint] NULL,
[a_46] [bigint] NULL,
[a_47] [bigint] NULL,
[a_48] [bigint] NULL,
[a_49] [bigint] NULL,
[created_on_key] [bigint] NULL,
[created_by_key] [bigint] NULL,
[updated_on_key] [bigint] NULL,
[updated_by_key] [bigint] NULL,
[type_or_file_key] [bigint] NULL,
[is_line_1] [bit] NULL,

```

CONSTRAINT [PK_baleen_050] PRIMARY KEY CLUSTERED
(
[table_key] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF,
ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS = ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
CREATE NONCLUSTERED INDEX [idx_line_1] ON [dbo].[baleen_050]
(
[is_line_1] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, SORT_IN_TEMPDB = OFF,
IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF, DROP_EXISTING = OFF, ONLINE = OFF, ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS =
ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
CREATE NONCLUSTERED INDEX [idx_line_info] ON [dbo].[baleen_050]
(
[created_on_key] ASC,
[created_by_key] ASC,
[updated_on_key] ASC,
[updated_by_key] ASC,
[type_or_file_key] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, SORT_IN_TEMPDB = OFF,
IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF, DROP_EXISTING = OFF, ONLINE = OFF, ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS =
ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
/***** Object: Table [dbo].[baleen_040]   Script Date: 01/28/2012 21:12:06 *****/
SET ANSI_NULLS ON
GO
SET QUOTED_IDENTIFIER ON
GO
CREATE TABLE [dbo].[baleen_040](
[table_key] [bigint] IDENTITY(1,1) NOT NULL,
[a_0] [bigint] NULL,
[a_1] [bigint] NULL,
[a_2] [bigint] NULL,
[a_3] [bigint] NULL,
[a_4] [bigint] NULL,
[a_5] [bigint] NULL,
[a_6] [bigint] NULL,
[a_7] [bigint] NULL,
[a_8] [bigint] NULL,
[a_9] [bigint] NULL,
[a_10] [bigint] NULL,
[a_11] [bigint] NULL,
[a_12] [bigint] NULL,
[a_13] [bigint] NULL,
[a_14] [bigint] NULL,

```

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[a_15] [bigint] NULL,
[a_16] [bigint] NULL,
[a_17] [bigint] NULL,
[a_18] [bigint] NULL,
[a_19] [bigint] NULL,
[a_20] [bigint] NULL,
[a_21] [bigint] NULL,
[a_22] [bigint] NULL,
[a_23] [bigint] NULL,
[a_24] [bigint] NULL,
[a_25] [bigint] NULL,
[a_26] [bigint] NULL,
[a_27] [bigint] NULL,
[a_28] [bigint] NULL,
[a_29] [bigint] NULL,
[a_30] [bigint] NULL,
[a_31] [bigint] NULL,
[a_32] [bigint] NULL,
[a_33] [bigint] NULL,
[a_34] [bigint] NULL,
[a_35] [bigint] NULL,
[a_36] [bigint] NULL,
[a_37] [bigint] NULL,
[a_38] [bigint] NULL,
[a_39] [bigint] NULL,
[created_on_key] [bigint] NULL,
[created_by_key] [bigint] NULL,
[updated_on_key] [bigint] NULL,
[updated_by_key] [bigint] NULL,
[type_or_file_key] [bigint] NULL,
[is_line_1] [bit] NULL,
CONSTRAINT [PK_baleen_040] PRIMARY KEY CLUSTERED
(
[table_key] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF,
ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS = ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
CREATE NONCLUSTERED INDEX [idx_line_1] ON [dbo].[baleen_040]
(
[is_line_1] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, SORT_IN_TEMPDB = OFF,
IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF, DROP_EXISTING = OFF, ONLINE = OFF, ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS =
ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
CREATE NONCLUSTERED INDEX [idx_line_info] ON [dbo].[baleen_040]
(

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[created_on_key] ASC,
[created_by_key] ASC,
[updated_on_key] ASC,
[updated_by_key] ASC,
[type_or_file_key] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, SORT_IN_TEMPDB = OFF,
IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF, DROP_EXISTING = OFF, ONLINE = OFF, ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS =
ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
/***** Object: Table [dbo].[baleen_030]  Script Date: 01/28/2012 21:12:06 *****/
SET ANSI_NULLS ON
GO
SET QUOTED_IDENTIFIER ON
GO
CREATE TABLE [dbo].[baleen_030](
[table_key] [bigint] IDENTITY(1,1) NOT NULL,
[a_0] [bigint] NULL,
[a_1] [bigint] NULL,
[a_2] [bigint] NULL,
[a_3] [bigint] NULL,
[a_4] [bigint] NULL,
[a_5] [bigint] NULL,
[a_6] [bigint] NULL,
[a_7] [bigint] NULL,
[a_8] [bigint] NULL,
[a_9] [bigint] NULL,
[a_10] [bigint] NULL,
[a_11] [bigint] NULL,
[a_12] [bigint] NULL,
[a_13] [bigint] NULL,
[a_14] [bigint] NULL,
[a_15] [bigint] NULL,
[a_16] [bigint] NULL,
[a_17] [bigint] NULL,
[a_18] [bigint] NULL,
[a_19] [bigint] NULL,
[a_20] [bigint] NULL,
[a_21] [bigint] NULL,
[a_22] [bigint] NULL,
[a_23] [bigint] NULL,
[a_24] [bigint] NULL,
[a_25] [bigint] NULL,
[a_26] [bigint] NULL,
[a_27] [bigint] NULL,
[a_28] [bigint] NULL,
[a_29] [bigint] NULL,
[created_on_key] [bigint] NULL,

```

```

[created_by_key] [bigint] NULL,
[updated_on_key] [bigint] NULL,
[updated_by_key] [bigint] NULL,
[type_or_file_key] [bigint] NULL,
[is_line_1] [bit] NULL,
CONSTRAINT [PK_baleen_030] PRIMARY KEY CLUSTERED
(
[table_key] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF,
ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS = ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
CREATE NONCLUSTERED INDEX [idx_line_1] ON [dbo].[baleen_030]
(
[is_line_1] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, SORT_IN_TEMPDB = OFF,
IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF, DROP_EXISTING = OFF, ONLINE = OFF, ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS =
ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
CREATE NONCLUSTERED INDEX [idx_line_info] ON [dbo].[baleen_030]
(
[created_on_key] ASC,
[created_by_key] ASC,
[updated_on_key] ASC,
[updated_by_key] ASC,
[type_or_file_key] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, SORT_IN_TEMPDB = OFF,
IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF, DROP_EXISTING = OFF, ONLINE = OFF, ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS =
ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
/***** Object: Table [dbo].[baleen_020] Script Date: 01/28/2012 21:12:06 *****/
SET ANSI_NULLS ON
GO
SET QUOTED_IDENTIFIER ON
GO
CREATE TABLE [dbo].[baleen_020](
[table_key] [bigint] IDENTITY(1,1) NOT NULL,
[a_0] [bigint] NULL,
[a_1] [bigint] NULL,
[a_2] [bigint] NULL,
[a_3] [bigint] NULL,
[a_4] [bigint] NULL,
[a_5] [bigint] NULL,
[a_6] [bigint] NULL,
[a_7] [bigint] NULL,
[a_8] [bigint] NULL,
[a_9] [bigint] NULL,

```



```

[a_10] [bigint] NULL,
[a_11] [bigint] NULL,
[a_12] [bigint] NULL,
[a_13] [bigint] NULL,
[a_14] [bigint] NULL,
[a_15] [bigint] NULL,
[a_16] [bigint] NULL,
[a_17] [bigint] NULL,
[a_18] [bigint] NULL,
[a_19] [bigint] NULL,
[created_on_key] [bigint] NULL,
[created_by_key] [bigint] NULL,
[updated_on_key] [bigint] NULL,
[updated_by_key] [bigint] NULL,
[type_or_file_key] [bigint] NULL,
[is_line_1] [bit] NULL,
CONSTRAINT [PK_baleen_020] PRIMARY KEY CLUSTERED
(
[table_key] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF,
ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS = ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
CREATE NONCLUSTERED INDEX [idx_line_1] ON [dbo].[baleen_020]
(
[is_line_1] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, SORT_IN_TEMPDB = OFF,
IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF, DROP_EXISTING = OFF, ONLINE = OFF, ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS =
ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
CREATE NONCLUSTERED INDEX [idx_line_info] ON [dbo].[baleen_020]
(
[created_on_key] ASC,
[created_by_key] ASC,
[updated_on_key] ASC,
[updated_by_key] ASC,
[type_or_file_key] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, SORT_IN_TEMPDB = OFF,
IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF, DROP_EXISTING = OFF, ONLINE = OFF, ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS =
ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
/***** Object: Table [dbo].[baleen_010]   Script Date: 01/28/2012 21:12:06 *****/
SET ANSI_NULLS ON
GO
SET QUOTED_IDENTIFIER ON
GO
CREATE TABLE [dbo].[baleen_010](

```

```

[table_key] [bigint] IDENTITY(1,1) NOT NULL,
[a_0] [bigint] NULL,
[a_1] [bigint] NULL,
[a_2] [bigint] NULL,
[a_3] [bigint] NULL,
[a_4] [bigint] NULL,
[a_5] [bigint] NULL,
[a_6] [bigint] NULL,
[a_7] [bigint] NULL,
[a_8] [bigint] NULL,
[a_9] [bigint] NULL,
[created_on_key] [bigint] NULL,
[created_by_key] [bigint] NULL,
[updated_on_key] [bigint] NULL,
[updated_by_key] [bigint] NULL,
[type_or_file_key] [bigint] NULL,
[is_line_1] [bit] NULL,
CONSTRAINT [PK_baleen_010] PRIMARY KEY CLUSTERED
(
[table_key] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF,
ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS = ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
CREATE NONCLUSTERED INDEX [idx_line_1] ON [dbo].[baleen_010]
(
[is_line_1] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, SORT_IN_TEMPDB = OFF,
IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF, DROP_EXISTING = OFF, ONLINE = OFF, ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS =
ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
CREATE NONCLUSTERED INDEX [idx_line_info] ON [dbo].[baleen_010]
(
[created_on_key] ASC,
[created_by_key] ASC,
[updated_on_key] ASC,
[updated_by_key] ASC,
[type_or_file_key] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, SORT_IN_TEMPDB = OFF,
IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF, DROP_EXISTING = OFF, ONLINE = OFF, ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS =
ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
/***** Object: Default [DF_baleen_200_is_line_1] Script Date: 01/28/2012 21:12:06 *****/
ALTER TABLE [dbo].[baleen_200] ADD CONSTRAINT [DF_baleen_200_is_line_1] DEFAULT
((0)) FOR [is_line_1]
GO
/***** Object: Default [DF_baleen_100_is_line_1] Script Date: 01/28/2012 21:12:06 *****/

```

```

ALTER TABLE [dbo].[baleen_100] ADD CONSTRAINT [DF_baleen_100_is_line_1] DEFAULT
((0)) FOR [is_line_1]
GO
/***** Object: Default [DF_baleen_090_is_line_1]  Script Date: 01/28/2012 21:12:06 *****/
ALTER TABLE [dbo].[baleen_090] ADD CONSTRAINT [DF_baleen_090_is_line_1] DEFAULT
((0)) FOR [is_line_1]
GO
/***** Object: Default [DF_baleen_070_is_line_1]  Script Date: 01/28/2012 21:12:06 *****/
ALTER TABLE [dbo].[baleen_070] ADD CONSTRAINT [DF_baleen_070_is_line_1] DEFAULT
((0)) FOR [is_line_1]
GO
/***** Object: Default [DF_baleen_060_is_line_1]  Script Date: 01/28/2012 21:12:06 *****/
ALTER TABLE [dbo].[baleen_060] ADD CONSTRAINT [DF_baleen_060_is_line_1] DEFAULT
((0)) FOR [is_line_1]
GO
/***** Object: Default [DF_baleen_050_is_line_1]  Script Date: 01/28/2012 21:12:06 *****/
ALTER TABLE [dbo].[baleen_050] ADD CONSTRAINT [DF_baleen_050_is_line_1] DEFAULT
((0)) FOR [is_line_1]
GO
/***** Object: Default [DF_baleen_040_is_line_1]  Script Date: 01/28/2012 21:12:06 *****/
ALTER TABLE [dbo].[baleen_040] ADD CONSTRAINT [DF_baleen_040_is_line_1] DEFAULT
((0)) FOR [is_line_1]
GO
/***** Object: Default [DF_baleen_030_is_line_1]  Script Date: 01/28/2012 21:12:06 *****/
ALTER TABLE [dbo].[baleen_030] ADD CONSTRAINT [DF_baleen_030_is_line_1] DEFAULT
((0)) FOR [is_line_1]
GO
/***** Object: Default [DF_baleen_020_is_line_1]  Script Date: 01/28/2012 21:12:06 *****/
ALTER TABLE [dbo].[baleen_020] ADD CONSTRAINT [DF_baleen_020_is_line_1] DEFAULT
((0)) FOR [is_line_1]
GO
/***** Object: Default [DF_baleen_010_is_line_1]  Script Date: 01/28/2012 21:12:06 *****/
ALTER TABLE [dbo].[baleen_010] ADD CONSTRAINT [DF_baleen_010_is_line_1] DEFAULT
((0)) FOR [is_line_1]
GO

```

(21) Atheism and Laundry... Rudely interrupted... -- 11/6/2011 7:54:12 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Saturday morning was laundry time -- hooray!

I decided, primarily because the folks in my apartment complex are rude and leave their clothes IN THE MACHINES, and there is only ONE WASHER AND ONE DRYER in my complex, to venture forth and wash my clothes at a coin-wash laundry -- [the Lunar Laundry](#) and I can recommend it as a

good place to wash clothes!

While sitting at a table there, minding my own business (its 7 AM on a Saturday folks!) an old woman walked up to me and offered some religious info. She had a small book, written for young adults/children on the 'riddles' of evolution and creation. She was trying to sell me god.

"I recently took a trip to see the proud Sequoias..." She said with a dazed grin, the kind you often see on true believers and people who are high.

"Can you imagine their age, their size?... Did you know that they have root structures that stretch almost a half a mile..." (not sure if her facts were accurate, but that wasn't really my problem with her at the time)

"Can you imagine that?" She said, looking at me but not really looking in my eyes: another thing drug users, religious zealots and liars have in common.

"Yes, I can imagine it." I said, not intending to be rude but just answering the question honestly. I can imagine the complexity in nature.

I don't believe in God, but I can see the beauty, variety and complexity that surrounds me. My absence of a belief in God is not due to 'evolution' (frankly, I think the theory of evolution has gaps/problems too -- many researchers who are also atheists feel the same).

Evolution doesn't answer every question, in fact it seeks to explain very little.

We don't really know "the why" or "the how" of life's beginnings on this planet. Evolution can explain things (reasonably well) once life gets here -- but there are many mysteries around the current theories of 'symbiosis' (the theory that life arose from simple biological structures joining together into larger ones), 'directed pan-spermia' (the theory that life came from another place in the universe and MAY have been engineered) and 'crystallization' (the theory that life hitched a ride on crystal structures and gained complexity from this) -- yes, there are MANY explanations of life's beginnings which leave much to be desired and this leaves us with more questions than answers.

If evolutionary biologists are honest with themselves and us (and sometimes you can catch them in the mode of honest reflection with the stern shield of scientific rationalism removed), they will admit that the moment of life existing where there was once none is still a deep mystery.

We really don't understand our purpose in this world completely (or at all). We struggle in life with questions -- many of these questions we will take to our graves. I'm OK with that. But nowhere is there some God or (gods) that I need to fill in the blanks.

I'm not really upset with this old woman. I feel like she has as much a right to sell God as the laundry-mat has a right to sell expensive clothes washing. I just think that there are rules, laws and basic human respect. If you see someone, on an early Saturday morning, just sitting there washing clothes.. Please, don't see this as an opportunity to sell God -- see this as a chance to say "good morning" and then maybe have a real conversation. Be human first, then, if it seems like a reasonable topic, bring up God... Just try to have a dialog before the monologue...

Or, maybe the question(s) of 'God?', 'who we are?' and 'how did we get here?' are deeply personal questions and therefore something that should be understood rather than propagandized.

(22) Entropy and Immortality -- 11/7/2011 5:57:44 PM, posted in category: Computer Science

In computer science, there is a concept of 'cloning' objects. What this amounts to is a DFS (Depth First Search) of the 'tree' which represents a concrete object and the value-for-value copying of each node of the original object tree into a 'new' (constructed) object tree. A true clone amounts to a 'deep copy'. A deep copy is considered to be an equivalence relationship between the original object and the new one. Deep copies are considered real clones.

Shallow copies also exist. These are cases where (either because of laziness or because of the complexity of the object) references are copied, but not values. In these cases, if the original 'dies' – the copy becomes incomplete and usually fails to behave correctly.

Shallow copies exist in other arenas as well. Sometimes we model environments (a very shallow copy indeed) and draw conclusions based on this. We must be parsimonious (the real world is too complex), we must reduce the number of 'applicable' variables for a given problem and we accept the responsibility and risk that this reduction of the problem is not in reality a mutilation of the model. Ceterus Paribus – we make and develop concepts, models and paradigms that must by their nature filter and exclude information that is either too complex or is assumed 'irrelevant'. There is a problem – 'relevancy' is not static. The relevance of a variable (or sub problem) changes over time.

It would seem inconceivable to propose this, but what if the true version of ourselves is a pure copy – complete duplication down to the quantum state of fundamental particles? Maybe its enough to attribute this view to the brain. To 'copy' the brain, in this context, would mean to copy the state of every sub-atomic particle recursively building more complex structures. Of course this is currently impossible, but could quantum computing change this?

In the typical faire of science fiction, we often see the re-telling of Mary Shelly's mythic tome - Frankenstein. It is still, after almost 200 years, the predominant meme in sci-fi. But Dr. Frankenstein's version of immortality was based upon 'scrapping together' bits and peices of many broken machines (human body parts) to build a new one. What I am proposing is that IF you had access to a quantum computer, you might be able to model and reverse (using probability) the last 'living' state of a decaying life form. The simplest starting point, for experimentation, would be single-celled organisms or bacteria. But if you could 'kill' a paramecium and then reverse the arrow of time (entropy) to the last active state, then you could bring the creature back to life.

Here are the caveats of immortality through entropy reversal:

1. If you wait too long, information is lost. The longer you wait to reverse entropy, the more 'error prone' the probability models become. At some point, a lump of slime is just too decomposed to be

reversible to a specific human being. If this technology existed, it would most likely need to be applied very soon after death.

2. None of the technology exists to do this yet. IBM has been fiddling with quantum computing and quantum teleportation for years -- but I think they are still putting out press releases when they 'teleport' a boron atom across the room. But, conceivably, if you had reliable/scalable quantum teleportation and a powerful enough computer, you could simply 'fill in the blanks' with respect to the past states of a dead life form.

These musings are not intended to illicit any action. Its hard to imagine how such a technology would impact people's lives. Is it immortality? No. Not really. But it is a way to cheat death. And isn't that the first step to immortality? Or, maybe it is just a silly cheat.

(23) "Taking it up the yin-yang" -- Ancient Reptilian Insult -- 11/11/2011 6:53:42 PM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

This is an ancient reptilian insult. It refers to the reptilian practice of taking large, knobby, abrasive, burny, jagged objects and shoving them up the anus (you know where that is). When one was complete, the community would decide if you could remove the objects, or if you would have to do the ceremonial dance of 'Urrrr' with the objects inserted (as is). And, to make it worse, this dance is a break dance... Yes... This ritual sucked.. So, the reptilians don't do it any more.. Instead, they keep the 'insult' to refer to someone who is far too obedient or for someone who likes to kiss ass.. It also refers to homosexual reptilians (but this usage is considered rude). Problem: [rudeness is a virtue for reptilians](#).

Here is Lloyd Blankfein taking it up the yin-yang with a baroovian sweat eel:



(24) 40X -- 11/12/2011 8:32:05 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

to be continued...

(25) The God of God is nothing... -- 11/14/2011 12:25:56 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

1. I believe in nothing.
2. Nothing will always be there for me.
3. Nothing loves us all.
4. Nothing is real.
5. Nothing is everywhere.
6. I worship nothing.
- 7.

In fact, there is simply more nothing in the universe than anything else -- ERGO: nothing is greater than God.

8. If nothing is greater than God, then God is ruled by nothing.
9. Nothing is the true God and nothing is always true.
10. Nothing will reward you for your faith.
11. If 'Seinfeld' was the show about nothing, then Seinfeld was the first true prophet of the same.
12. All hail nothing, because nothing matters anyways.

(26) Aliaa Magda Elmahdy is a hero... -- 11/18/2011 4:54:04 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

And, if she doesn't leave Egypt soon, she may be killed.

Over the last decade we have seen brief and abortive attacks on the last monolithic religion - Islam. Whether it is a cartoon created in a European country or a [film produced/directed by a descendant of Vincent Van Gogh \(Theo\)](#), Islam (with its radical shock troops taking the blame, as always) threatens any criticism or 'attack' on Islam and Muhammad with violence, threats and murder. Yes, it may be a minority, just as the KKK was a 'minority' in the south during the pre-integration days, but the 'minority' of Islamic worshipers has hijacked a world religion and its public agenda. Maybe Islam is the religion of peace, but somehow it has become a structural vehicle for pathetic and sociopath tendencies.

It isn't to say there are no Christian, Jewish or other kinds of religious conservatives or reactionary crazies (there are many of these), but rather that these other institutions have been undermined and weakened by the progress of secular rights and secular spaces. It is important for the progress of civilization that these religious systems lost 'power' and ceded this power to ordinary people and secular systems of mediation and community. Many spaces have been expanded because of the

denouement of religious power (primarily in the West). It began with political and scientific thought. However, if we are honest with ourselves, we also know that the day after the printing press was invented someone was producing pornography with it. Was the French revolution impacted by Voltaire, Montesquieu or the "[Dirty Monk Attends the Estates General](#)"?

Pornography, though often base and degrading, is a space for subversive ideas and the exploration of the boundaries of secular society. Pornography ([though I still have a hard time calling these pictures of this woman pornography](#)) is a tool of political speech. Magda's use of her own body as a weapon is brave and important, but she is more likely to become a remembered martyr than a Rosa Parks (who survived past her battles). That's assuming she stays in Egypt.

"Freedom," wrote one detractor, "is not the same as degradation and prostitution." This is a quote from a [NYT article](#) discussing the Egyptian response to her act. But this comment is flawed. Freedom has NO MEANING unless it is the freedom to do that which is not acceptable. This is not to say freedom is anarchy (it is not). Freedom must be limited, to the extent that my acts (or Magda's) impact the lives of others in some real and material way. However, the freedom to think, to express, to create and to keep the product of our own labor, are freedoms that must be allowed to grow and expand. Otherwise, what does it mean to have an 'open society' with speech codes and bans on nude photography?

If you are a minimally intelligent human, you can do what is easy and IS your right -- you can walk up to your computer, radio or TV and TURN IT OFF! No one is forced to navigate the web to Magda's facebook page. No one is forced to read her boy friend's rant. No one should be made to see or read something they don't want to (this is the inverse of a freedom, the freedom to ignore and avoid). We all have the power of censorship, where it should be, in our own free will and brain.

The worst part is that these photos are banal by comparison to the US porn industry and its online presence. These photos are not showing this young woman in some compliant or submissive position - she is standing, naked and proud. The negative response to these rather mundane photos shows how extreme and dangerously atavistic Egyptian political society is.

This woman has a right to her image.

This woman has a right to display her image and it is shameful that anyone would attack or threaten her for these actions.

And now, I suspect, her life is in danger. She may not know it yet (likely she does know), but it is.

I hope for her but frankly her next best move will probably be the life of the expatriate. As an American who values the 'abstract' part of our civic heritage and our basic rights, I would welcome her here, if she had to leave her home.

Egypt may not want women like her, but America has too few of them.

(27) BURSTY -- 11/19/2011 5:42:32 AM, posted in category: Computer Science

A model of algorithmic execution where actions are grouped and then executed in large simultaneous chunks - often in a multi-threaded or multiple process way.

(28) ACTIVE BUS -- 11/19/2011 5:46:28 AM, posted in category: Computer Science

This is not an original concept, but it could be seen as the 'active memory' and associated processes that work to create 'experience'. This can be seen as meta-perception which occurs after (and simultaneous to) the aggregation of experiential atoms from hearing, sight, smell, touch, balance, taste, etc.

(29) Fake Data -- 11/19/2011 5:49:51 AM, posted in category: Computer Science

There is no such thing. Data or any atom of information generated from the world is real. It is the associative model that overlays them which provides both the meaning and the potential deception.

Data doesn't lie - relations do.

(30) Dreams and Indexing -- 11/19/2011 7:40:39 AM, posted in category: Computer Science

This is a weak meditation on dreams. I am not expecting this to be considered either original or deep. However, I think there is an essential truth to what I shall propose. The brain has different kinds of memory, but for each kind there is a short term experience of the memory (when we are experiencing it, in the now) and then there is the retrieval and remembrance. Experience is, in all likelihood, the experience of the 'memory' in the [active BUS](#) of our cognitive process. This could be seen as volatile memory - it can be erased/not-saved/deleted. For a memory to go from being in the active BUS to becoming a 'longer' term memory it must have with it deep reptilian brain associations. Sometimes we create stress (like in school) which, if we are honest, reinforces the memory and ensures its 'longer' term storage. Sometimes we experience horrific events and this too generates a memory storage command in the brain making sure the memory is retrievable long into the future. There is only one problem with this model. Storing the memory is expensive, but the brain isn't stupid -- it probably co-locates memory close to its primary place of usage. However, storage is only half of the problem. Storage doesn't really solve the heart of the retrieval problem -- meaningful search and association.

What if the brain spends its time, while the body is sleeping, performing (in a kind of serial way) an

indexing operation. It does this indexing in a '[bursty](#)' environment because of the way 'brain stuff' performs computation. A new network of associations is trimmed from the day's experiences and this new network connects together episodic and semantic information. If we have the bad luck of waking up during one of these bursts, we could drop the burst into the active BUS (not on purpose) and create a kind of virtual environment for experience. In reality, we are corrupting the indexing process by manipulating the connections, but dreams are experiences we prize - so maybe we accept the corruption.

When a hypnotist 'regresses' a person to another state of 'memory' in reality they are forcing a hyper graph generation of associations that then populate the active BUS and 'create' a new experience. It is a highly manipulative process. It may feel real (because, for all intents and purposes, it is). If you can populate the active BUS of experience with 'fake' associations (there probably are no '[fake data](#)') then you can construct reality. The reason there is not distinction between this and 'reality' is because we don't live in the world outside ourselves - we live in the active bus of experience.

Dreams are interrupted states of active indexing. These 'bursts' of meaning that dreams generate are never intended to be viewed, but they are also not blocked - which tells us something. Nature has selected humans who remember their dreams. Dreams can reveal associations our 'ego' mind has issues with; ideas our ego mind cannot accept. Dreams escape active censorship. Dreams, as with mistakes of speech, reveal connections that are often left unspoken. Dreams can contain wisdom the brain would discard if not for the waking moment. But nature has selected us for the 'waking' also - at just the right moment in many cases - so that we can remember the dream. Nature may in fact be selecting us for this 'waking' ability also. In essence, our brain is an active indexer while we are sleeping but it is also an insight engine which allows some information to create 'interrupts' in the indexing process, to wake us and reveal an idea. Dreams are the active and violent reactions of uncreated thought.

If we hope to build intelligent machines, and we insist on using crude analogies as solutions (artificial neural networks and biomorphic computing for one), then we should at least consider the basic common sense to generating higher order abstractions and indexed associations while the 'machine' is at rest.

(31) Undying hypocrisy for Obama... -- 11/22/2011 8:56:00 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

[Once again, with little shame, the Chicago Style President \(Obama\) has positioned our nation to support fascists. Thank you Mr. President.](#)

(32) Hope... And spare change... -- 11/22/2011 9:28:32 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

**I voted for
Obama, and
all I got was
this lousy
pink slip...**



**(33) "Procrastinator" Quotes... -- 11/22/2011 4:23:26 PM, posted
in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts**

1. "Why do tomorrow that which can be scheduled to 2 weeks following."
2. "There is more time in a jar than sandwiches in my belly."
3. "Please, I'm eating sandwiches.. I will get to it after I'm done."

**(34) Occupy Wallstreet: Protesting for Chains -- 11/26/2011
1:21:33 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

It is not very difficult to understand the motivations of protesters. Sure, you may not agree with their goals, but we all feel angry sometimes and we seek after some target or some force which has 'done us wrong'. As a child, I would stub my toe while walking and cast great gazes of anger and rebuke towards the guilty rock. I would swear and compel the rock to apologize with my intonation. But, nevertheless, the rock simply does nothing. The rock was a convenient target for my rage against the unfairness of existence. The rich are the target of 'occupy wallstreet'.

There is a problem though. You will, eventually, run out of rich people to punish. There are simply more of us non-rich folks than there are the 'super-evil-rich'. As with most movements, the occupiers will shift there gaze towards the next convenient and acceptable victim. Those protesters, as with the

'cultural revolution' in China or the Russian revolution (or the French revolution) will simply turn on each other (eventually and some would say it is already happening) and make their next phase a bloody one.

But it is the content of their anger that worries me most. As someone who is a kind of libertarian, I shudder at the empty vague 'needs' coming forth from the crowd and I wonder how few steps there are on this way - this 'road to serfdom'. These 'needs' feel like worthy and justified demands that can only be met (at least this is the theory) by harnessing the power of the state. The state is expensive (they don't worry about this), the state is brutal and blunt (this too does not phase them), the state is devoid of reason or morality (this pleases them most). If the state is the tool for the 'occupiers', then it is not hard to see or envision what police control would be necessary to achieve these goals.

It is easy to laugh, to take in jest, the comments of these protesters. They are people not unlike ourselves, many of them are trapped in personal nightmares and are being wafted about by the realities of daily life. They are students who worry about their chances, they are recent graduates without jobs, they are moms and dads whose kids need food, clothes, homes. Yes, it is easy to understand their plight. I can understand. I have been out of work twice in the last 24 months - both times by my own choosing and therefore without the security blanket of government help. The last time I was out of work was a result of resigning from a government job that seemed to be more about corruption and cronyism than anything else - I walk my words.

It is easy to laugh and to cry when we see these folks. But, in the darkness of night, I see the germination of the 'mob'. We are living in a time when people will be asked to exchange their freedom for security. Ordinary Americans will be asked to sacrifice their remaining rights upon the altar of 'social justice' and 'jobs programs'. This mob may seem innocuous now, but in a few months (by the summer definitely) I fear this mob will grow teeth.

They believe they are fighting for benefits and help - when in fact they are really fighting for greater control, less freedom and shallow promises. 'Occupy Wall Street' is a confused protest movement, but its very confusion is what makes it dangerous - its vague ethos makes it ripe for manipulation by the demagogues.

(35) Simple Columnar SQL Script -- 11/29/2011 4:08:00 PM, posted in category: Computer Science

******No indexes, other than primary keys, have been set.***

```
USE [master]
GO
/***** Object: Database [simple_columnar] Script Date: 01/29/2012 16:08:22 *****/
CREATE DATABASE [simple_columnar] ON PRIMARY
( NAME = N'simple_columnar', FILENAME = N'c:\Program Files\Microsoft SQL
Server\MSSQL10_50.MSSQLSERVER\MSSQL\DATA\simple_columnar.mdf' , SIZE = 2048KB ,
MAXSIZE = UNLIMITED, FILEGROWTH = 1024KB )
```

```

LOG ON
( NAME = N'simple_columnar_log', FILENAME = N'c:\Program Files\Microsoft SQL
Server\MSSQL10_50.MSSQLSERVER\MSSQL\DATA\simple_columnar_log.ldf', SIZE = 1024KB,
MAXSIZE = 2048GB, FILEGROWTH = 10%)
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET COMPATIBILITY_LEVEL = 100
GO
IF (1 = FULLTEXTSERVICEPROPERTY('IsFullTextInstalled'))
begin
EXEC [simple_columnar].[dbo].[sp_fulltext_database] @action = 'enable'
end
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET ANSI_NULL_DEFAULT OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET ANSI_NULLS OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET ANSI_PADDING OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET ANSI_WARNINGS OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET ARITHABORT OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET AUTO_CLOSE OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET AUTO_CREATE_STATISTICS ON
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET AUTO_SHRINK OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET AUTO_UPDATE_STATISTICS ON
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET CURSOR_CLOSE_ON_COMMIT OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET CURSOR_DEFAULT GLOBAL
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET CONCAT_NULL_YIELDS_NULL OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET NUMERIC_ROUNDABORT OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET QUOTED_IDENTIFIER OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET RECURSIVE_TRIGGERS OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET DISABLE_BROKER
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET AUTO_UPDATE_STATISTICS_ASYNC OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET DATE_CORRELATION_OPTIMIZATION OFF

```

```

GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET TRUSTWORTHY OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET ALLOW_SNAPSHOT_ISOLATION OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET PARAMETERIZATION SIMPLE
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET READ_COMMITTED_SNAPSHOT OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET HONOR_BROKER_PRIORITY OFF
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET READ_WRITE
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET RECOVERY SIMPLE
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET MULTI_USER
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET PAGE_VERIFY CHECKSUM
GO
ALTER DATABASE [simple_columnar] SET DB_CHAINING OFF
GO
USE [simple_columnar]
GO
/***** Object: Table [dbo].[data_object]  Script Date: 01/29/2012 16:08:23 *****/
SET ANSI_NULLS ON
GO
SET QUOTED_IDENTIFIER ON
GO
CREATE TABLE [dbo].[data_object](
[object_id] [bigint] NOT NULL,
[object_type] [nvarchar](100) NULL,
[parent_class_type] [nvarchar](100) NULL,
[created_on] [datetime] NULL,
[created_by] [nvarchar](50) NULL,
CONSTRAINT [PK_data_object] PRIMARY KEY CLUSTERED
(
[object_id] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF,
ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS = ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
/***** Object: Table [dbo].[col_text_small]  Script Date: 01/29/2012 16:08:23 *****/
SET ANSI_NULLS ON
GO
SET QUOTED_IDENTIFIER ON
GO
CREATE TABLE [dbo].[col_text_small](

```

```

[object_id] [bigint] NOT NULL,
[field_name] [nvarchar](50) NOT NULL,
[data_value] [nvarchar](350) NULL,
[created_on] [datetime] NULL,
[created_by] [nvarchar](50) NULL,
[updated_on] [datetime] NULL,
[updated_by] [nvarchar](50) NULL,
CONSTRAINT [PK_col_text_small] PRIMARY KEY CLUSTERED
(
[object_id] ASC,
[field_name] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF,
ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS = ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
/***** Object: Table [dbo].[col_text_large]  Script Date: 01/29/2012 16:08:23 *****/
SET ANSI_NULLS ON
GO
SET QUOTED_IDENTIFIER ON
GO
CREATE TABLE [dbo].[col_text_large](
[object_id] [bigint] NOT NULL,
[field_name] [nvarchar](50) NOT NULL,
[data_value] [ntext] NULL,
[created_on] [datetime] NULL,
[created_by] [nvarchar](50) NULL,
[updated_on] [datetime] NULL,
[updated_by] [nvarchar](50) NULL,
CONSTRAINT [PK_col_text_large] PRIMARY KEY CLUSTERED
(
[object_id] ASC,
[field_name] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF,
ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS = ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
) ON [PRIMARY] TEXTIMAGE_ON [PRIMARY]
GO
/***** Object: Table [dbo].[col_integer]  Script Date: 01/29/2012 16:08:23 *****/
SET ANSI_NULLS ON
GO
SET QUOTED_IDENTIFIER ON
GO
CREATE TABLE [dbo].[col_integer](
[object_id] [bigint] NOT NULL,
[field_name] [nvarchar](50) NOT NULL,
[data_value] [int] NULL,
[created_on] [datetime] NULL,
[created_by] [nvarchar](50) NULL,

```



```

[updated_on] [datetime] NULL,
[updated_by] [nvarchar](50) NULL,
CONSTRAINT [PK_col_integer] PRIMARY KEY CLUSTERED
(
[object_id] ASC,
[field_name] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF,
ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS = ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
/***** Object: Table [dbo].[col_float]  Script Date: 01/29/2012 16:08:23 *****/
SET ANSI_NULLS ON
GO
SET QUOTED_IDENTIFIER ON
GO
CREATE TABLE [dbo].[col_float](
[object_id] [bigint] NOT NULL,
[field_name] [nvarchar](50) NOT NULL,
[data_value] [float] NULL,
[created_on] [datetime] NULL,
[created_by] [nvarchar](50) NULL,
[updated_on] [datetime] NULL,
[updated_by] [nvarchar](50) NULL,
CONSTRAINT [PK_col_float] PRIMARY KEY CLUSTERED
(
[object_id] ASC,
[field_name] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF,
ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS = ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
/***** Object: Table [dbo].[col_datetime]  Script Date: 01/29/2012 16:08:23 *****/
SET ANSI_NULLS ON
GO
SET QUOTED_IDENTIFIER ON
GO
CREATE TABLE [dbo].[col_datetime](
[object_id] [bigint] NOT NULL,
[field_name] [nvarchar](50) NOT NULL,
[data_value] [datetime] NULL,
[created_on] [datetime] NULL,
[created_by] [nvarchar](50) NULL,
[updated_on] [datetime] NULL,
[updated_by] [nvarchar](50) NULL,
CONSTRAINT [PK_col_datetime] PRIMARY KEY CLUSTERED
(
[object_id] ASC,

```

```
[field_name] ASC
)WITH (PAD_INDEX = OFF, STATISTICS_NORECOMPUTE = OFF, IGNORE_DUP_KEY = OFF,
ALLOW_ROW_LOCKS = ON, ALLOW_PAGE_LOCKS = ON) ON [PRIMARY]
) ON [PRIMARY]
GO
```

(36) Reptilian obedience theory... -- 11/29/2011 6:22:16 PM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

"Everyone is someone's bitch..."

- Ancient Reptilian Saying

(37) Design Patterns and Neo-platonism -- 11/30/2011 6:54:35 PM, posted in category: Computer Science

It is, in my view, a stupid and ridiculous waste of time to take on the "Gang of 4" head on. So I propose a more modest and simple proof:

1. Design patterns are assumed to be correct.
2. Correct is often, and for practical purposes, equated to TRUE.
3. The application of the 'design pattern' will happen in a future state -- after the Go4 book was written (after it was read).
4. This 'truth' is being applied to a future state.
5. The application of truth to a future state is purpose driven -- Teleological.
6. Design patterns are seen as prototypes of what is true.
7. The 'prototype' (even in a Wittgenstein context) is a platonic concept (not an inductive/scientific one).
8. Plato's model of the universe was both Teleological and Archetype/Prototype driven.
9. This application, design patterns, is well past the Platonic Epoch of philosophical thought.
10. Q.E.D. --> Design Patterns are Neo-Platonist in nature.

So what?

Is neo-platonism bad in the context of software?

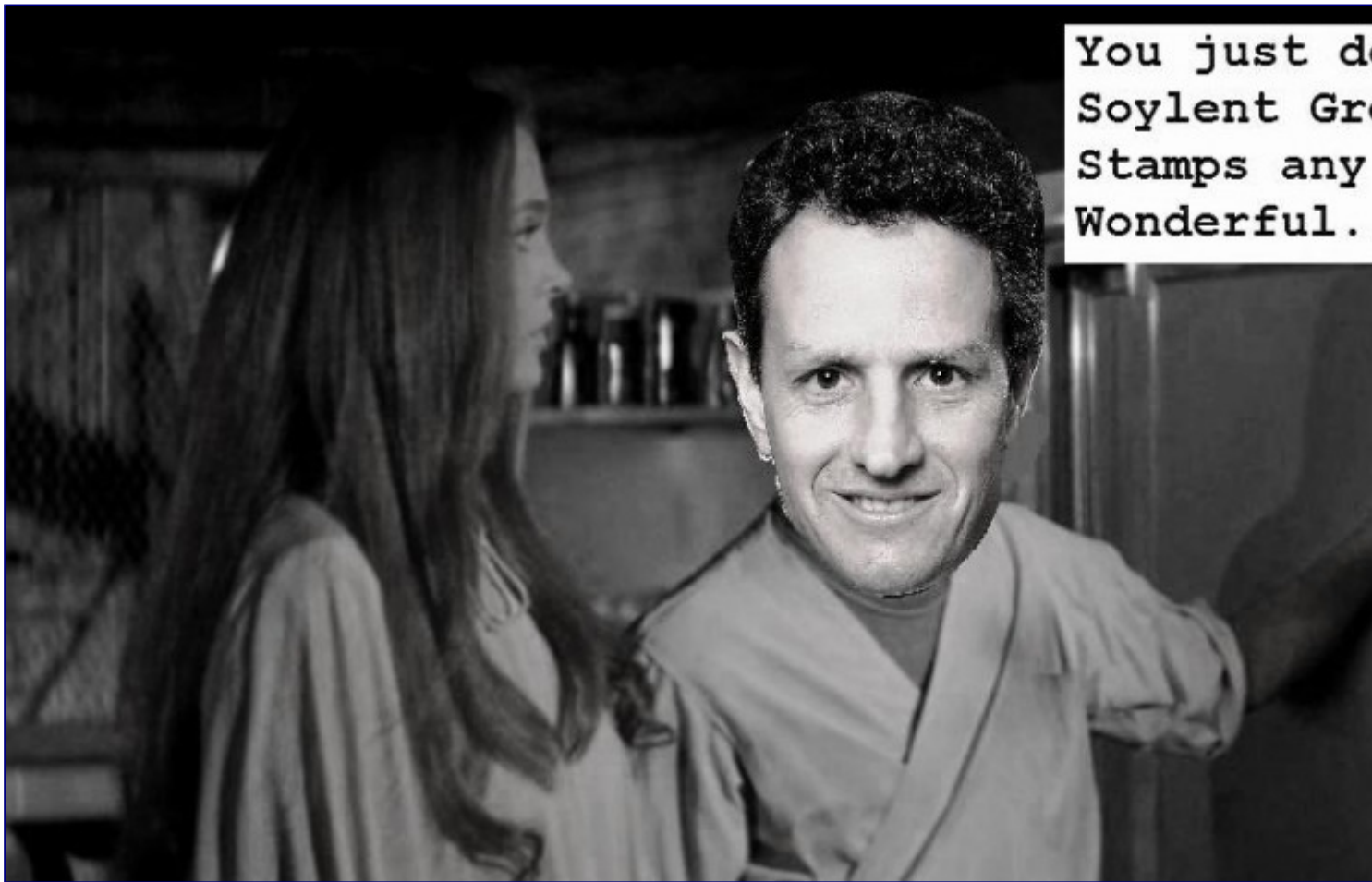
Well, yes, neo-platonism is quite bad. Neo-platonism (and design patterns) make assumptions about 'future state'. As with data normalization, we 'design' the database based upon the 'ideal' records. In truth, there is no ideal record and there is no ideal business object or process. Living things change because the universe changes. If software were dead, then yes, design patterns would be correct. In

truth, we should think of our designs as theories. Theories undergo change. Theories are mutable. Theories allow (and expect) free thought.

Design theories allow for convergence on perfection - design patterns stop well short of this.

Yes, the patterns are useful. Just as Sister Una, slamming her ruler on the desk, while repeating the multiplication table, was, kind of useful. But, design patterns are training wheels and possibly (if they were given proper respect by their authors) design theories which can live on.

**(38) Tuesday is Soylent Green Day... Hooray Mr. President! --
12/1/2011 7:49:31 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a.
Pseudo-Satire**



(39) Achitecture of a Clinical Data Repository and System Integrator - MEDIVERSE -- 12/1/2011 8:36:01 PM, posted in category: Computer Science

Based on Architecture brain storming sessions held in September/October 2006...

AgentMessage.XML

MessageGUID

Subject

To GUID

From GUID

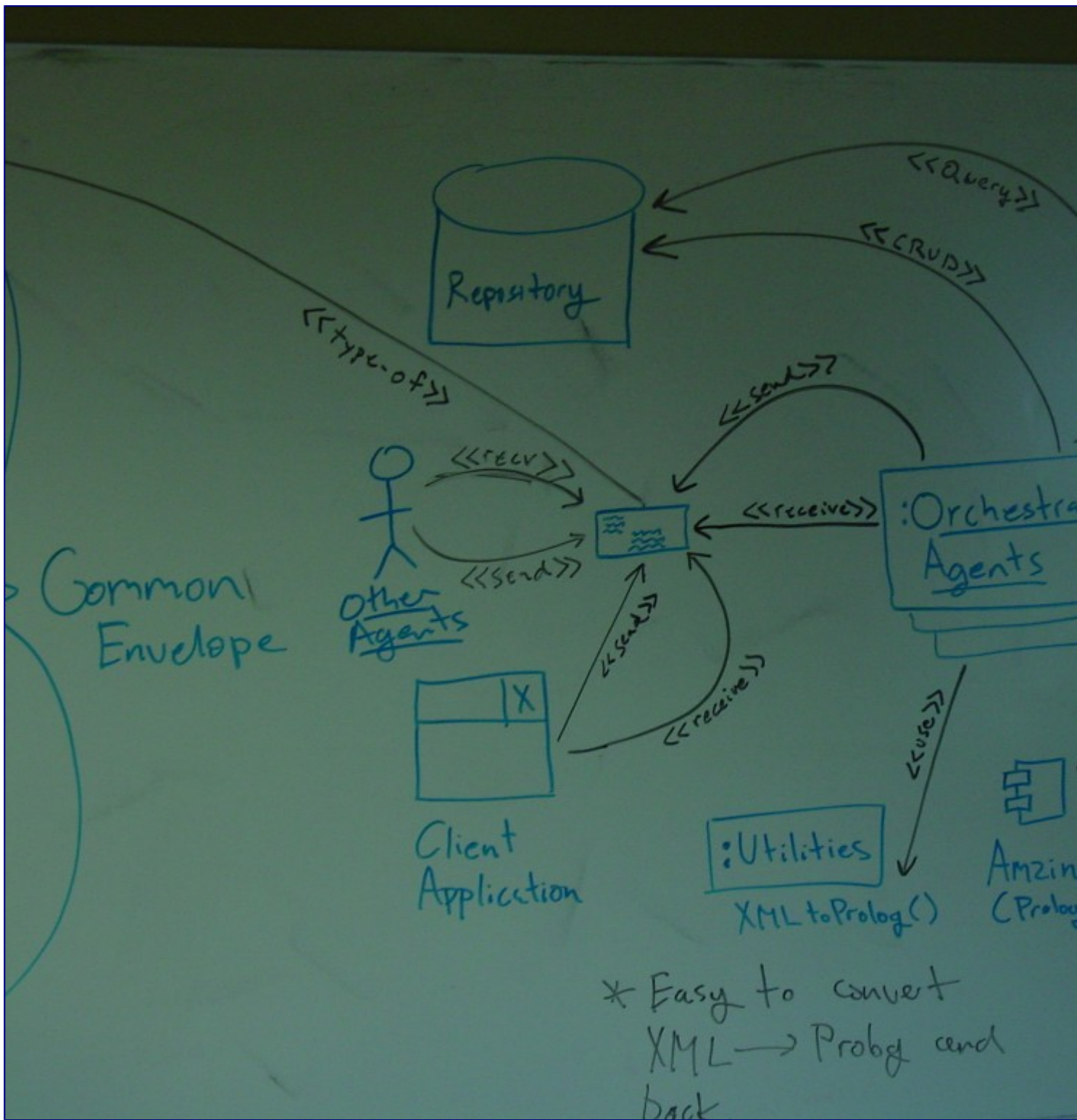
Sent DateTime

Due DateTime

Body — Request For Information
 — Command
 — Response.

Type — Single
 — Multi-Part

Com
Er



1. A message is sent to the ord
2. Orchestrator parse message.
3. Orchestrator routes message according
and Subject: using (workflow + R
Policy engine.
4. Orchestrator awaits response.
5. Orchestrator forwards response to sender.

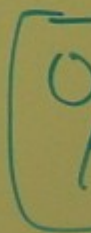
Configurable
UI Framework

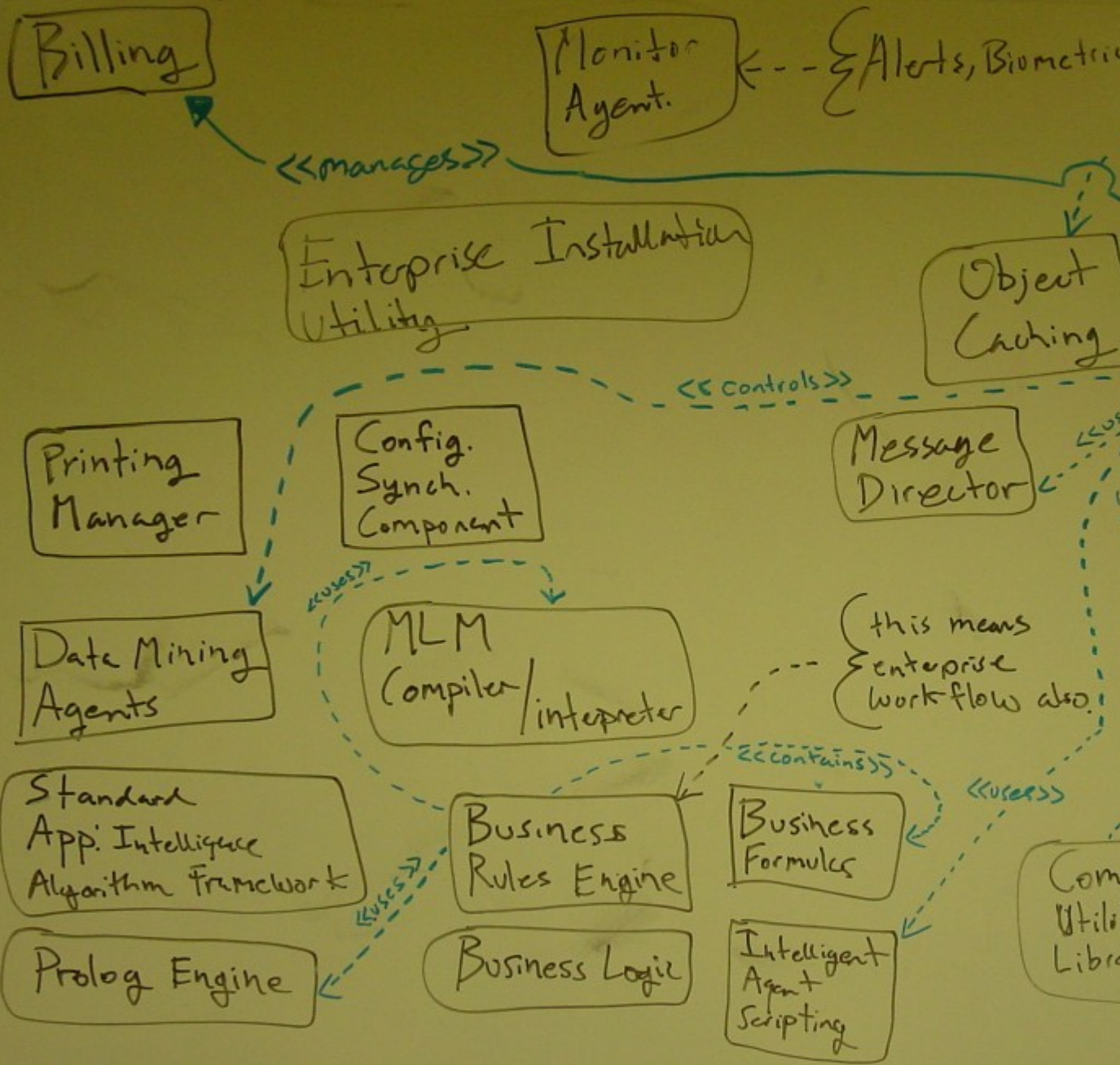
Builder Frameworks

Installer/Bootstrap
Smart Client

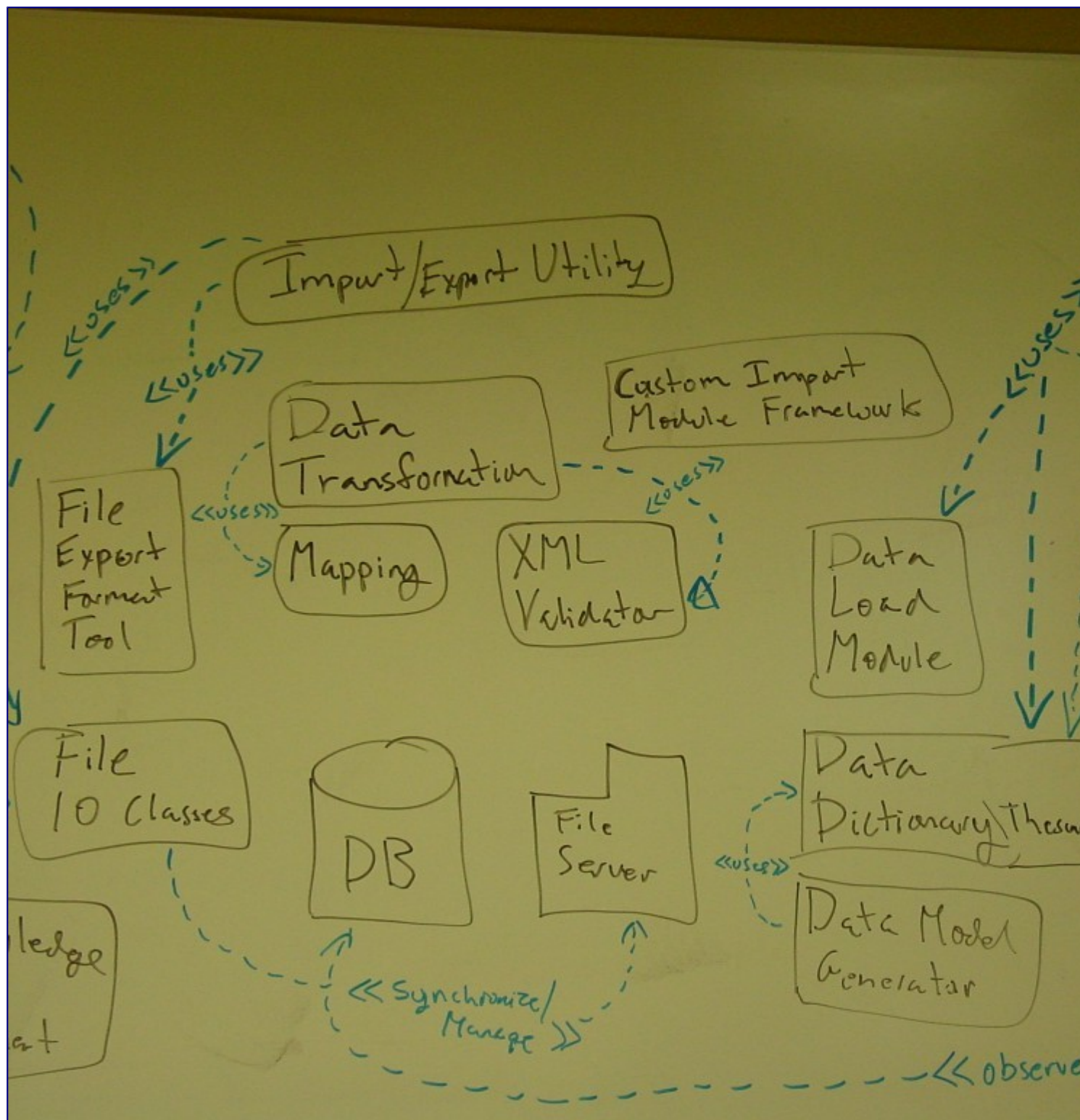
Web
Smart
Win
Tab

Communicates with





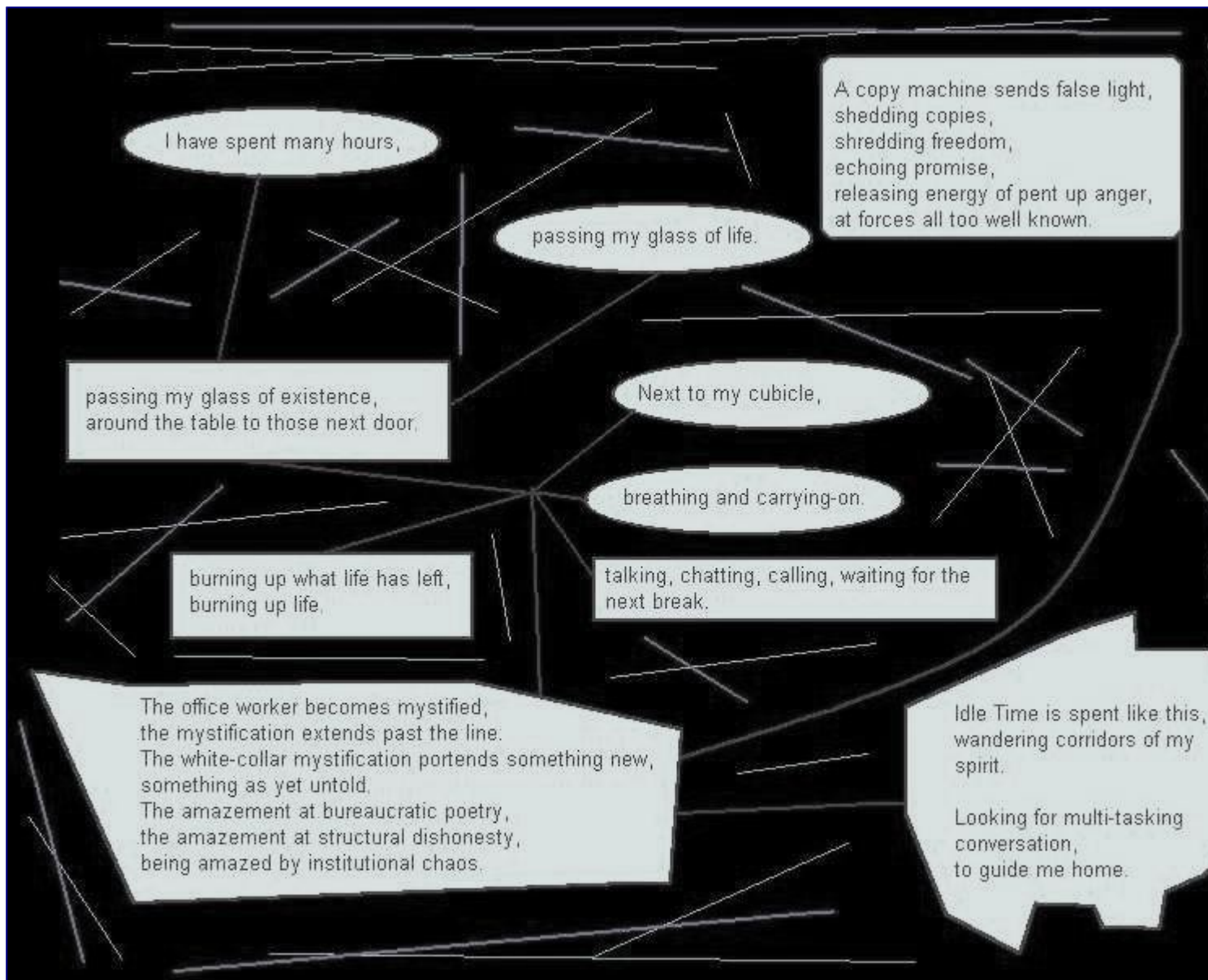




(40) Ancient Reptilian Saying pertaining to LOVE and Relationships: -- 12/1/2011 9:51:41 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

"Don't share a wallow with someone who won't swallow."

(41) Cuba - Cubicle Land.. Thoughts from the year 2000.. -- 12/2/2011 8:24:17 PM, posted in category: Poetry



(42) The Clown Agenda, as understood by Dr. Freckles (Former V.P. at Goldman-Sachs) -- 12/5/2011 7:30:27 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES

1. All irrational fear of clowns must end. We are not scary, we are funny - don't you get this peoples? Danish people by far are the scariest people on the planet - way scarier than clowns.
2. Little Timothy Geithner, our horrid Sec. of the Treasury, must be made to eat Dr. Freckles' shit - literally. Also, Dr. Freckles will have Thai Food the night before. Clowns hate Geithner.
3. Denmark must be destroyed (don't ask).
4. All references to Paris Hilton must be erased from the historical record.
5. Gasoline must sell for no more than \$1.55 a gallon - no negotiations.
6. All Americans must be allowed to print their own money.
7. Gold will be confiscated and given to Dr. Freckles.
8. A new federal department of clown affairs (DCA) must be established, and Dr. Freckles will be the first administrator.
9. 25 Super Models will be provided to Dr. Freckles.
10. An unlimited amount of Johnny Walker Red Label will also be given to Dr. Freckles.
11. All registered clowns will get free Pabst Blue Ribbon and KOOL Cigarettes for life.



"I only want to be loved
and provided with a
minimum level of
human/clown rights..."
- Dr. Freckles

(43) Definition: "Runnig" -- 12/7/2011 8:27:29 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

Possible meanings:

1. A system that claims to be 'running'. However, a person must question a system's state if created by someone who cannot spell 'running'. Bottom line, its not 'running' if its 'runnig'.
2. A system state between 'running' and 'broke'. Similar to 'roke' or 'brunning'.
3. To get up off your butt, with the intention of doing something, only to sit back down on your butt again.
4. A cold, dark, clammy, depressing town in Denmark.. Actually, that's all of Denmark.
5. To make an offer of participating in a charity fun run, but then to back out at the last minute.
6. A Danish meal of gruel and rotten fish - very popular in Copenhagen.

(44) Definition: "Eunuch Testing" -- 12/7/2011 2:44:02 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

Possible Meanings:

1. Unit testing performed in response to coercion and not as a tool for delivering value.
2. Unit testing that replaces one kind of spaghetti code with another.
3. A method for determining how obedient your software development group is.
4. A method for determining how afraid someone is of losing their job.
5. A means of selecting eunuchs.

(45) Morning Battlefield -- 12/7/2011 10:37:13 PM, posted in category: Poetry

The dark soldier,
bracing himself for night,
lays down his sword,
and waits,
for the coming dawn,
but the storm is there instead.

First Herald,
awaiting noise of fire and shot,
is left in the fog,
without horse,

without hope,
and with gods abandoning men.

(46) "Rudeness" -- The First Reptilian Virtue -- 12/9/2011 6:41:57 AM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

The reptilian race values cunning and sly behavior geared towards the 'dance of dominance'. Reptiles mostly go about, determining who their under-slaves are and having their slaves do things - sometimes things which add little or no value. Reptilians love rules and love to break them.

A proud reptilian will invite his guests to a dinner party, have them dress up real nice and then serve "Top Ramen".... A proud reptilian takes pride in pointing out the faults in others (not so much with the introspection though).

To be 'rude' in the reptilian world is to prepare your victim for sacrifice - it is the final preparation.

Reptilian Meat Preparation (and Funerary Rites):

1. Convince the Victim they are a 'victim'..
2. Tell the victim that there are 'forces' and 'cabals' out to get them...
3. Make sure the victim knows 'the rich' take all their money...
4. Have the victim pass laws and regulations the reptile can break (this makes the reptile happy)
5. Finally, ridicule the victim for being so stupid as to listen to reptiles...

After this rite is complete, the rudeness is ready and the meat is tender.

(47) Definition: "Barbarino" -- 12/9/2011 6:51:34 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

The 'barbarino' is a pre-teen psycho-sexual theory of human contact. Essentially, this is what Catholic school (grade school) kids believed back in the mid to late 1970's....

1. When a Man wants to have sex with a woman he..
2. Asks her to dinner...
3. Drinks some of her milk (this is too x rated to go into)
4. Something happens under the table... at the restaurant...
5. And... That's it... They had sex at the restaurant.. in public.. under the table...

There are many theories as to what transgresses 'under the table', but little or no hard evidence. The name 'barbarino' comes from that super-sexy character 'Barbarino' (John Travolta) from "Welcome Back Carter".

Usage: "It looks like you just got done doing the 'barbarino'." or "Wow, I would LOVE to do the 'barbarino' with you"...

[caption id="attachment_603" align="aligncenter" width="398" caption="John Travolta WAS

Barbarino's Pizza Delivery



BARBARINO!"]

[/caption]

**(48) The word 'God'... -- 12/10/2011 6:35:20 AM, posted in
category: Essay/Opinion/News**

I feel it necessary to explain myself. I am an atheist. I do not believe in heaven, in hell or in some being of supernatural origins who runs everything. I do not believe in 'transcendent' reality. Reality is the cold truth of itself - there is no super-reality and there is no supernatural.

I am not afraid of the word God and I do not hold grievances against religious folk. I believe a real atheist can escape the trap of 'hate' towards those who believe. A true atheist can go one step further - he/she can recognize that 'religious people' have done good in this world and probably more good than harm (on balance). Sure, religion gets corrupted (but then so does politics). It is doubtful that Karl Marx envisioned the 'Gulag Archipelago' nor is it likely Jesus saw or believed that there would be wars and campaigns of death carried out in his name. I am not saying Marx == Jesus, but I think that they both had ideas that they believed to be more than 'harmless' - they actually believed their ideas would make the world a better place.

I use 'God' interchangeably with the 'Universe' -- a couple of concepts which represent infinite incomprehensibility.

Simply put: when you transcend your fear of God and religion, then you are an Atheist -- haters live in fear.

(49) Microcosm, Mesocosm, Macrocosm... -- 12/10/2011 6:42:10 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

The idea of breaking the world down, in terms of experience, between the Microcosm, Mesocosm and Macrocosm is not mine originally. I learned this from Dr. Zoltan Kramar (Central Washington University) during one of our many (not necessarily linked to school work) conversations about 'man' in the abstract and the problems of existence.

Microcosm (the world of the small -- that which is too small to be experienced by 'man' without instrumentation)

Mesocosm (the world we experience with our eyes, ears, nose, etc. -- without aid of 'extraordinary' instrumentation, I think glasses or hearing aids don't count)

Macrocosm (the world so large that we cannot 'see' it without instrumentation. The 'universe' as a whole. 'History' as a whole. The beginning and the end)

(50) I will survive... -- 12/10/2011 6:43:26 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I struggle with a simple question.

I struggle with the vision of my mom slowly being eaten alive by a being, a force, that was once part of

her.

I struggle with knowing that time, space, the inner body and the outer world conspire against us daily.

Our genes are flawed, our minds are limited, our bodies frail and incapable of withstanding the ravages of time. And, as part of our inheritance, we are given just enough 'mind', just enough awareness that we know what comes next and can do nothing to prevent -- everyone will die.

As children we experience time as near infinite. The ride to Seattle, 60 miles, 1 hour, forever.

As children our parents are guardians (if we are lucky) and they shelter us from the world.

As young men and women, some of us learn the truth of life (and death), but most of us in America live in a relative and blissful ignorance of death while we are young. We see people living to 90, a 100, a 120 (I think someone has made it to 120 and if not we can't be that far off), we see people creeping towards immortality and we let ourselves believe that this life can go on. That maybe -- death can be killed. Our consumer culture of the last 100 years reached a pinnacle in the 90's, expressing the most silly, most ridiculous, most infantile aspects of human existence. We even let ourselves believe, for a short time, that the spirit of infinite youth would make the universe our playground forever. Our nation was a teenager in the 90's.

Our youth makes us fearless and quite stupid. The fear of death is rarely on the minds of the young.

But, this fear of death, the fear which generates dictators and gods, is a [fear of nothing](#).

What surface of our existence is 'us'? What particle contains my mind or awareness or consciousness? If I dig, I see billions of neurons (in clumps and clusters) networked together to solve the riddle of adaptive problem solving. I dig deeper still, I see cellular metabolism, the flow of blood, oxygen, I see the tiny world of 'heterogeneity' working together in concert -- orchestrated by luck, genetics, physiology and the CNS (central nervous system). I dig and dig and I find proteins being synthesized to produce the structure of cells and other biological materials which are the smallest building blocks of my 'biological' self. The 'strategic and operational plans' of our micro biological existence is written in billions of lines organic chemical bonds -- a.k.a. DNA. And we could stop, and we could say (as parsimonious thinkers often do), that this is the limit. No further, its just not necessary. But deeper we can and should go. The world of biology gives way to the world of physics, of electron bonds, of chemical reaction, of atoms, of particles, of quarks, of (1/n as (n) approaches infinity).

And so, if we reached the infinitesimal, it would tell us no more than we already know.

If we look out, beyond ourselves, we see other people. We see a community. We see mammalian life forms living a balance (as best they know how) of personal freedom with civic responsibility. We want to be 'seen' and we want to 'participate'. We want freedom and individuality, but our freedom often translates (in fact almost always translates) into some 'good' that changes the lives of other people. We are a unity and a marvelous thing by ourselves, but we know that is not the natural state of humanity.

We are influenced by forces we understand and (much more likely) millions of other forces we do not yet understand. We effect each other. We impact upon the other persons life.

So, I say, where in this chaos of the small, large, medium, [microcosm](#), [mesocosm](#), [macrocosm](#), do we find our 'self'?

Where is the 'I' I am afraid of losing? This is not an argument for connectedness. Please, do not place this there. I think the finiteness of our selves is more than enough to avert the hell of no unique self. Yes, we are in some trivial sense connected to everything -- we cannot help it, we exist, we are here. But this holistic connectedness seems more like wishful thinking than hard nosed reason.

Where is the 'I'? Is it in some one set of neurons? Is it in all my neurons? My arms and legs? Where is this protected self?

We think it exists, as we ponder our own existing. We see the reflection of the answer in our mind's eye and we know reflections can be misleading. We think, ergo we are (sorry for the misquote Descartes), is the argument and the proof all in one. Is it a perfect proof? Of course not. But it is an compact and elegant argument.

I think the world surrounds me. The small or the microcosm cradles my existence, while the large (the macrocosm) holds sway. I think the cradle, the small, can be mean and callous and does NOT care. If some small thing, a radioactive compound, a toxic chemical, a poison, a germ, a cancer cell, gets inside of me it really is not personal. And yet, I impact those things too. My existence shapes their existence, it is not a one way street. I may not split atoms, but i do carry them around, ready for the splitting. My 'new cancer' (if it were new) gets tested, sampled, analyzed and categorized. That new infection (if it is new), goes through a similar process. The poisons, the death, it all gets classified -- as with the 'big book' of mortality in 'Double Indemnity'.

The world impacts 'me' and 'I' impact the world. There is a tension, a dance, but it is real and it is the immortality.

Immortality surrounds us. If we are willing to listen, we can here the echoes of the past. Others have 'lived' before us and in some strange sense (that requires no 'supernatural' explanation) they do continue to live. Even if we don't know of their existence -- we do turn on that light and see the effects. The works leave an imprint.

The works of many surround us. Their imprints are everywhere - if we are willing to look.

The roads we travel on, the books we read, the parents whose lives were saved, the impacts of the trivial and the silly -- they all leave impressions upon the universe. Even the fantasy, the lie, the self-deception, the inner world is not hidden in some super-klein-bottle-like-farraday-cage. We are not shielded in fantasy or dreaming - that world is connected too. In our dreams and fantasies, we practice, we pretend, we play with ideas and these ideas impact our decisions about the world. I watched a documentary recently on the salt water crocodile and how scientists have studied the fact that they seem to have a 'frontal lobe'. It explains, possibly, their complex stalking behavior -- how they have 'staked out' human camp sites in the past and spent days observing the humans before the attack. Maybe 'the salty' dreams (he/she likely does) and my guess, in his or her dreams, he/she is dreaming of the 'best strike', of the 'best kill' - as preparation for the hunt. Even in dreams we do not elude the world.

It is simply no more than this: Dasein (my being, my self) was thrown into an already existing world (thank you Mr. Heidegger) and as such it has no choice but to impact the world and those other beings within it.

I have no fear. Well, that may be a bit strong.

I will try to live fearlessly (within reason) - many fears are there to protect us. But I can remove the fear of death at least, or I can try.

I have no choice, at least not with respect to 'existence'. I can choose to shorten my stay, but I cannot choose to have never been (at least not yet).

The immortality surrounds me.

My mom is here.

My dad is here.

They (my parents) are both dead.

Their friends and family surround us, as your ancestors surround you.

You are not cradled in the microcosm, you are not threatened by the macrocosm. Evil is weak, weaker than good, and evil can be swept away by the winds of time. Good hangs on -- a good reason for making the most of one's life.

You do not need to be afraid, because you will survive and those you loved (and hated) will live with you.

We are mere thoughts in the mind of [God](#), and God plays the long game - a game of GO on an infinite board.

And, therefore, I will not be afraid...

Because [I will survive](#).

(51) BREAKING NEWS: KORTAN Pummels Romney in an Impromptu CNN Debate... "Romney looks like Velveta on Toasted White Bread..." -- Kortan Says -- 12/15/2011 2:09:52 PM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

ATLANTA - Kortan, first lord of the inner earth, 322nd degree mason and honorary member of the

band 'Spice Girls' participated in an unscheduled and unscripted exchange with GOP candidate Mitt Romney.

Mitt, early on in the debate, pointed out that "Kortan's record is spotty.. We know very little of this Lizard OR his values. It is my view and I think the view of most 'real' Americans that our President must be God fearing and MUST be mammalian!"

Kortan bristled at the suggestion that he was an illegitimate candidate and launched into a several minute diatribe, a sample of which is shown below:



KORTAN TELLS ROMNEY TO
"TALK TO THE HAND"...

"Peoples..."

"You must realize that Kortan doesn't actually need to run for office..."

"Kortan is already Rex Mundi..."

"But..."

"And this is important..."

"Kortan is in the waning years of his Reptilian Tyranny (300 year rule maximum)..."

"Kortan wants more than just power, sacrifices and deadly space-based laser arrays..."

"Kortan wants love, legitimacy and RESPECT!"

"Sure, we reptilians rule from the inner earth (and Goldman-Sachs) and we create all sorts of power structures, hidden star-chambers and other conspiratorial cabals to control and manipulate the resplendent slave races (Humans).. But we do this because we love humans and we - the reptilians - love the stuff humans produce - especially porn..."

"Romney seems like a nice enough guy, but what do we know of him?"

"Romney says: look at me, look at the Olympic games I 'managed'..."

"Ha.. Ha.. Ha... Kortan says..."

"Kortan planned and managed the Salt Lake games - Romney was merely my lower level minion for managing sewage logistics (the toilets)... Toilet man is a better choice than Kortan? That is KRAZY talk..."

"Mitt may seem like a 'consensus builder', but Kortan has been building 'consensus' for DECADES!"

"Building consensus with lasers, whips and machine guns... The Reptilian way..."

"But, here is what Kortan thinks is MOST important..."

"Romney can't threaten your first or second born child -- Kortan Can!"

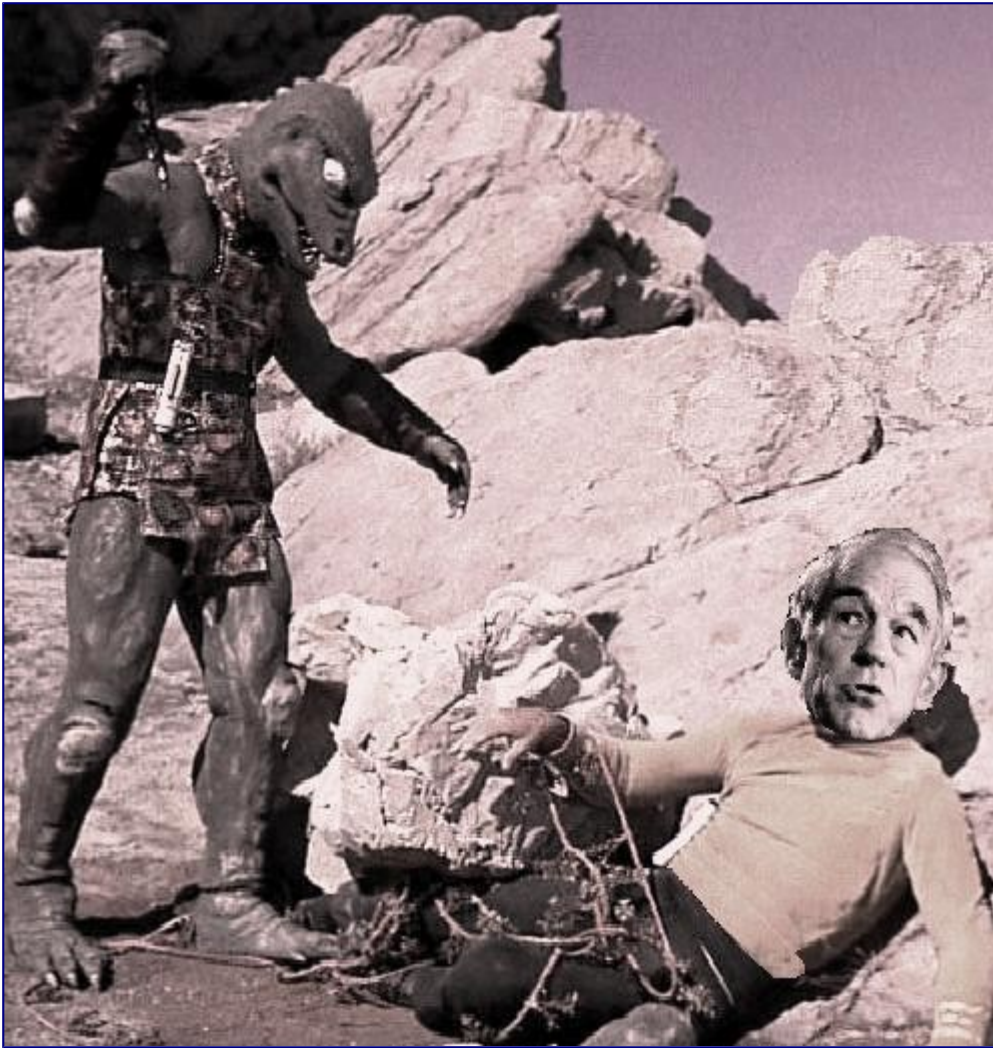
"Romney can't transmit AM radio messages backwards in time -- Kortan Can!"

"Romney has never ruled over a mud-pool slave compound - Kortan has TONS of experience doing this!"



"Romney is unable to recite the Mormon bible backwards, while standing on his head, from memory... Kortan cannot do this either, but Kortan is willing to learn!"

"Kortan is EXPERT at collecting taxes FROM TEXANS... Just saying..."



"So, if you are tired of asking WHY ROMNEY CAN'T? Instead, look to Kortan..."

"KORTAN CAN! (all rights reserved 2012 Kortan For President)"

The debate ended with Kortan giving Romney the traditional "Talk to the Hand" (as shown in the picture above) reptilian put-off and Romney, despairing and broken, limped off the stage. Or, maybe Kortan bit him and it got infected.. Kortan is part KOMODO DRAGON (on his mother's side).. And, like his great grand father Romulus "the affirming", he will stalk Romney, until Romney falls ill from infection and then devour him in the traditional and festive way (KOMODO DRAGONS are very festive).

Kortan might be afraid that eating Romney would hurt his campaign, but the American people are fickle and Kortan doesn't care.

All Hail Kortan and All Hail the Free Reptilian Press!

(52) SDL VS ETL (Baleen Methodology) -- 12/16/2011 3:29:07 PM, posted in category: Computer Science

Simplified Data Loading or SDL is an alternative strategy for loading - by batch or transaction - large volumes of data mechanically with little or no human intervention. With ETL, the designer of a MAP or TRANSFORM is applying knowledge (knowledge based on the time frame of the ETL development) that is flawed. The customer knows what they want now. The customer does not know what data they will want (or desperately need) in the future. The most savvy customer with the best run organization will always confront the problem of partial information. ETL often leads to the deliberate (and accidental) stripping of future information value for sake of present expediency. But what if ETL were essentially an unnecessary operation? What if we are better off efficiently importing all 'necessary' data, and then applying filters and business rules to trim/prune and produce cogent analysis?

There are rules which we should follow on this road to mechanical loading:

1. The process should be by design non-lossy (losing customer data is quite bad).
2. The process should be fast (a qualitative statement to be sure and not easy to measure, but it can be determined).
3. The process should be simple -- low complexity algorithm (or as low a complexity as is possible).
4. The process should allow for the loading of heterogeneous business objects, and NOT require predetermined relations. This means the relations (TABLES) can be generated (and altered) as needed.
5. The process should result in creating a 'relational space' of pure numbers -- tables should exist as arrays of integers.
6. The process should not re-invent built-in vendor DB meta-data tools.

For the basic case, there are really only 5 kinds of data:

1. Small Text (Unicode/code set assumed)
2. Large Text (Memo)
3. Date/Time
4. Integer
5. Floating Point Number (Double or Float)

With Kimball and other [Data Warehousing methods](#), these 'types' are further refined into property dimensions of the 'facts' in the warehouse. This is an oversimplification, but it is important to note that the predictable number of tables in a 'Baleen Style' data staging system is the number of relations plus 5 (or the number of types the customer wishes to pigeon hole). The value space, at the token/language level, is growing at a rate roughly proportional to the square root of ($X = X$ is the total count of unique

tokens within the language). The reason for this growth rate should be obvious - as languages advance they become more efficient at expressing complexity via 'relations' and not unique set values. We should, therefore, attempt to isolate the value space and see it as the 'first class citizen' of the process and the OS. In an ideal world, an OS would only ever store each unique 'type' of value once, everything else would be an integer pointer in a relational set.

The value space, en-Toto, is the slowly changing dimension. The value space of unique tokens increases roughly proportional to the square root of (X), as X represents time. The relational space is the space of magic. It is the space that is most entropic and arguably the space of infinite mind.

The Algorithm:

1. Treat all tabular data (no matter the file source) the same.
2. Each record from a tabular source is an array of source values.
3. For each value in the record (for each record in the file), pass the field name and value to the processor.
4. The processor will check each value, determine if it has already been loaded and if so return the ID(integer) for the value. If it is a new value, the processor will insert and then 'traverse' the VALUE SPACE TREE. For the case where the value needs to be inserted:
5. FIRST: Is the value Small Text or Large Text? If it is large text, strip the small text trim off the front (this could be 100-200 characters based upon the configurable value for small or large text), and then grab the integer and insert a 'sibling' record (1-1 relation) in the LARGE_TEXT dimension with the small text ID as KEY. STOP for LARGE TEXT.
6. SECOND: If it is Small Text, determine if it contains any alphabetic characters. If it contains any letters, treat as small text and only attempt DATE_TIME parse.
7. THIRD: For date/time parse, check to see if native parse methods will convert, if not, determine additional strategies (if feasible) for parsing. Then STOP.
8. FOURTH: If it is Small Text and DOES NOT contain letters or fits the pattern for a number of some localization, then attempt to parse as a float/DOUBLE.
9. FIFTH: Attempt parse on small text to convert to integer, and then STOP.
10. ***Convert to safely means the corresponding type dimension table has the value, with the ID FK referencing Small Text Dim PK (which is the value space PK for the database).

This algorithm is simply the 'coalescing of types' versus the Kimball philosophy of conforming dimensions. We allow typing to be FIRST a choice of storage scale and raw code format and SECOND a typing towards basic/useful types in the information context. And, for each additional type, we apply the conversion and store the value in a 1-1 table IF the conversion succeeded.

The algorithm was applied to a 100 GIG SNP database source. It ran on a DELL PC with 6 gigs of RAM in a single threaded process and completed processing the entire file in 40 hours (roughly). I believe multiple instances of this process could be run and would result in a very high through put (assuming the physical machine resources were applied).

What you are left with, when you are done, is data that has been loaded into a format amenable to optimal indexing and automated data mart generation. There is more work to be done, but the algorithm

and tool are a good start.

Here is a link to a 'simple' tool, which uses the above methodology. This tool will build a database, based upon delimited source files (CSV or TAB). This is a basic tool and is currently not set up for incremental build or continuous load. However, it should be simple to review the algorithm above (after building a baalen style DB) and to review the DB to determine your own strategies for incremental build or continuous load. I intend to update the tool in the future for these two additional operations.

```
<?xml version="1.0" encoding="utf-8" ?>
<configuration>
  <appSettings>
    <add key="DBServerConnect"
        value="Data Source=localhost;Initial Catalog=master;User
        Id=sa;Password=4t9er555;Connect Timeout=120;"/>
    <add key="DropFileDirectory" value="C:\PROJ\DATA\Crime\Crime Stats\"/>
    <add key="DBName" value="Crime"/>
    <add key="DBFileDir" value="O:\DBFiles\"/>
  </appSettings>
</configuration>
```

1. **DBServerConnect**: The connection string for the master database. Admin user/pw required.
2. **DropFileDirectory**: Directory where the .CSV and .TAB delimited files are dropped for processing. They must have a header row if you expect them to be processed correctly (see sample files in zip for example). And the must have a .csv or .tab extension.
3. **DBName**: The name you want to give the database.
4. **DBFileDir**: The directory you want SQL Server to use when creating the database.

(53) If the IRS Refereed Our College and Professional Football Games (and wrote all the rules)... -- 12/17/2011 6:37:27 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

With every new horror, and every new perceived public need, we see the desire for more legislation - for more 'rules'.

There are those who believe that 'rules' make games fair - and there is a tiny seed of truth to this. One would not want baseball or football to allow the 'arming' of team mates with weapons - weapons that would allow one team member to kill one or more members of the opposite team (or the same team given how horrific a degradation this would be). Yet, the rule for keeping GLOCK-19's away from Right Tackles seems fairly easy to enforce. And this is the truth of it: simple rules are easy to enforce, complex ones are not.

If we want a just society, we must have clear, simple and easy to enforce rules. Add complexity and you

introduce corruption.

Why does complexity add corruption? Because complexity leads to 'gaming' economies of scale. Sure, you can monitor the game (an added cost with each new rule), but there will never be enough time to monitor everything. The corrupt official or criminal or both can develop strategies for overloading the rule system and for finding 'exceptions' and 'closures' within the system.

It seems counter-intuitive, but computer science folks know and understand this as the material reality of Poisson and Turing:

1. All systems will fail. Complex systems fail more often than simple ones - Poisson Curve for Mechanical Failure.
2. It is impossible to predict the halting state of any of these complex systems (Turing Machines and the Church-Turing Hypothesis).

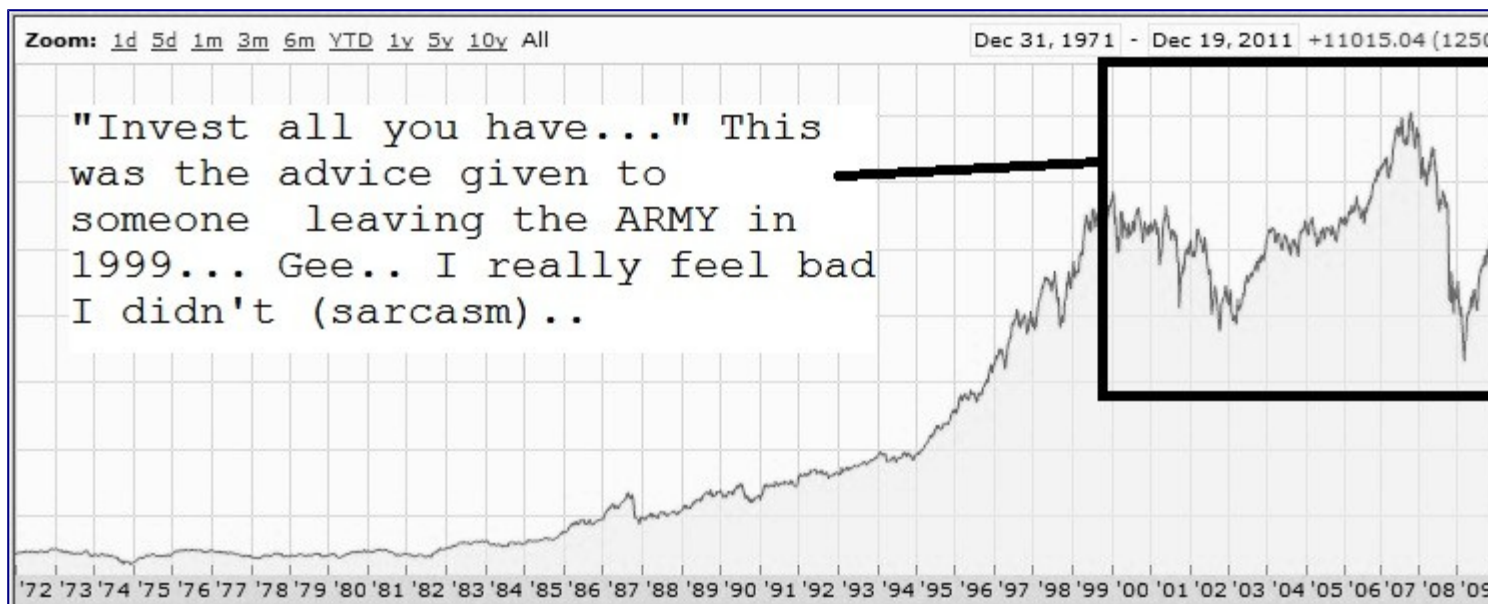
If the IRS officiated and created the rules for our football games, then I think the games would almost never end and when they did we would not know who won. But it is worse than this, years after a team won a game, the game could get audited and the IRS could pick a different winner. This sounds insane, but this is our tax system.

We must allow for human freedom and balance it against the 'reasonable' needs of shared community. We are individuals who must be free and we are members of a society.

The rules we set as a 'society' must never become the manure of evil.

Complex rule systems almost always become a source of evil and corruption.

**(54) Dollar Cost Averaging, and other myths... -- 12/18/2011
7:37:28 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



What the US and the world faces today is not strictly a crisis of debt.

Sure, we have all added more to our obligations than we should have, but this is not the whole story - probably not even the heart of the story.

What we face, and this is critical to understand, is the crunch of resource limitations and slowing growth which is caused by the same. What we face is the hangover which follows a 100 year party on cheap energy. What we face is a world that has almost 5 times more people on it today than a century ago - yet I doubt that we have found or built up 5 times more in resource capacity.

We have believed (and we continue to believe) that growth is a magical force only dependent upon our will to 'make it happen'. Like the infomercials for 'The Secret' or schemes for making 'big money fast', we have been lulled into the only logical outcome of Keynesian thinking - that economic contraction is only about spending and nothing else. ERGO - spend, spend and spend some more. The only possible way to fix an economic hiccup is with more spending. The money comes from somewhere and it is not important to ask where - even if your rolls of toilet paper are getting smaller.

In the late 90's, when I was approaching 30, there were two admonitions I was constantly assaulted with: 1) you must invest in the equities market and 2) you must buy a home. Those who found themselves immersed in the great stock and housing bubbles could not understand those of us who were reticent - almost to the point of hostility. Of course, when I was confronted with this very issue in March 1999 (3 months before leaving the US Army), I gave the following explanation as to why I was not jumping into the stock market:

1. The 'new economy' seemed like BS (I was not a technology professional at the time, but I had common sense and could tell the difference between virtual food and actual food).
2. Too many potential conflicts over resources loomed (not an original perspective). OIL was

- clearly the most important issue, but other issues concerning finite resources would arise.
3. Most government programs were only sustainable via 4-6% economic growth annually - FOREVER! This is what cancer does, not living things and not healthy economies. Growth is good (real growth), but the kind of 'stimulation' that Republicans and Democrats had been playing with was not valid growth - it was the growth one gets from devouring the seed corn.

Of course, I was no economist and not at all original in my skepticism of what was to come.

Too many, at the time, had bought the broken hypothesis of '[Endism](#)' - myself excluded. Somehow, the belief that democracy alone was a pure 'good' seemed naive and dangerous. Also, the idea that democracy and 'government managed free enterprise' had triumphed in America seemed flawed. I believe in 'democracy', but I also believe that democracies often trample human freedom just as easily as dictatorships do - sometimes with worse results because people are imbued with a kind of moral ambivalence when it is the 'majority' making the decision. And with respect to the well managed economy - this is a disaster. Humans are capable and most efficient with cooperative SELF-REGULATION - the rules and laws often disable the healthy interactions which people are capable of. One wonders if we even remember how to be free.

Sorry [Francis](#), but history is far from over.

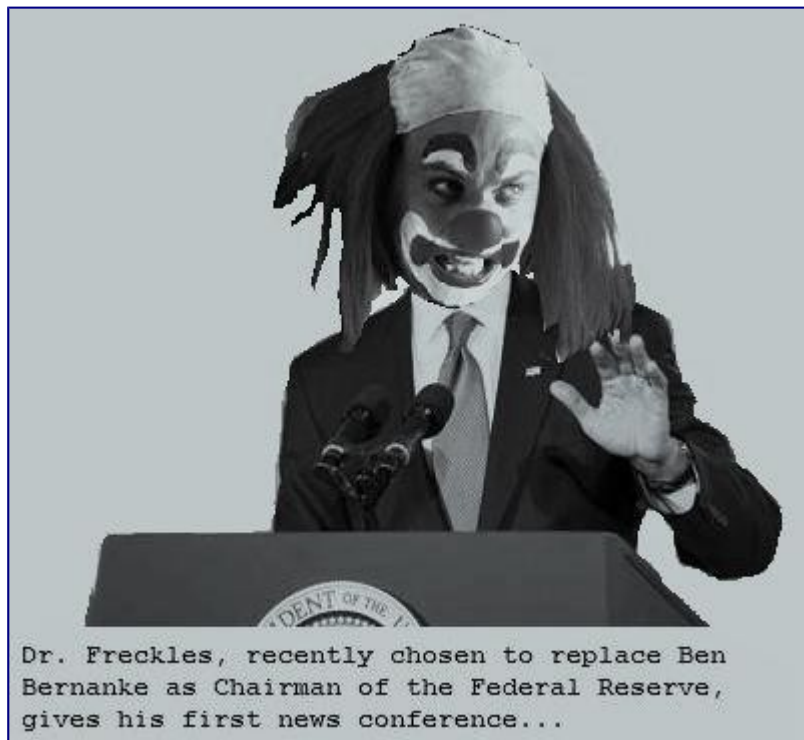
Does this mean that my critique is purely nihilistic/negative? Yes, in a way.

This is a critique of the belief that growth is merely a function of thought. Humans are deluded. We can imagine the possibility of something and in a pathological state we can allow ourselves to believe it will happen no matter what the science of reality says.

The positive side of this critique is the following: we must begin to understand ourselves, and our economy, not in terms of religion, politics or even classical economics - but rather understand it in terms of science. We should see reason and human freedom as the only tools available to help us escape this death spiral. It will not be easy, we will have to throw away the 'quick fix' and the magical thinking (which includes Keynesian-ism, which to my mind is the most magical economic system of all and therefore horribly flawed).

Of course, we can hide, and hope, and pretend that merely wanting economic recovery will make it happen. This seems like a dangerous road to me, but sadly I think it is the road we are on.

(55) CLOWN BREAKS GLASS CEILING, DR. FRECKLES TO BE NEXT FED CHIEF -- 12/18/2011 11:45:44 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES



WASHINGTON D.C. - Dr. Freckles, acting President of CBOW (Clown's Bank of Washington), has been chosen to replace Ben Bernanke when his term of office is complete. President Obama has been negotiating with Freckles for several months and it wasn't until he offered to support the '[clown agenda](#)' that Dr. Freckles (a.k.a Stanley Nordisk) decided to accept the position.

During a news conference at the White House yesterday, President Obama introduced Dr. Freckles to the world and made a bold statement for inclusion of the '[clown agenda](#)'.

"For too long clowns have been segregated and separated. Sure, clowns are creepy and they often presage great disaster, but isn't it time for the blind hatred towards clowns to end?" The President continued citing numerous times in US history where clowns stepped in to save the day.

"I don't think we have any idea what damage this clown could do", stated SEN Bobby Goovlass of Oregon. "Clowns bring great terror to towns folk and I am fairly certain that the 'Dr.' in Dr. Freckles' name is honorary."

Other senators and congressman relayed similar concerns off the record. "We just don't know how much worse it can get... First TARP, QE1, QE2 and now Dr. Freckles... Seems like these might be the end times..." - stated one congressional aide in private.

After staggering up to the podium (there was a whiff of cheap whiskey on his breath, possibly Mad Dog 20-20), Dr. Freckles launched into an angry attack on the 'reptiles' of Wall Street.

"The snakes... The lizards... the 'geckos' of Wall Street have taken from us and now its time to get what we deserve... Now... Cuz we are impatient... I mean it... [Kortan is a loser...](#)"

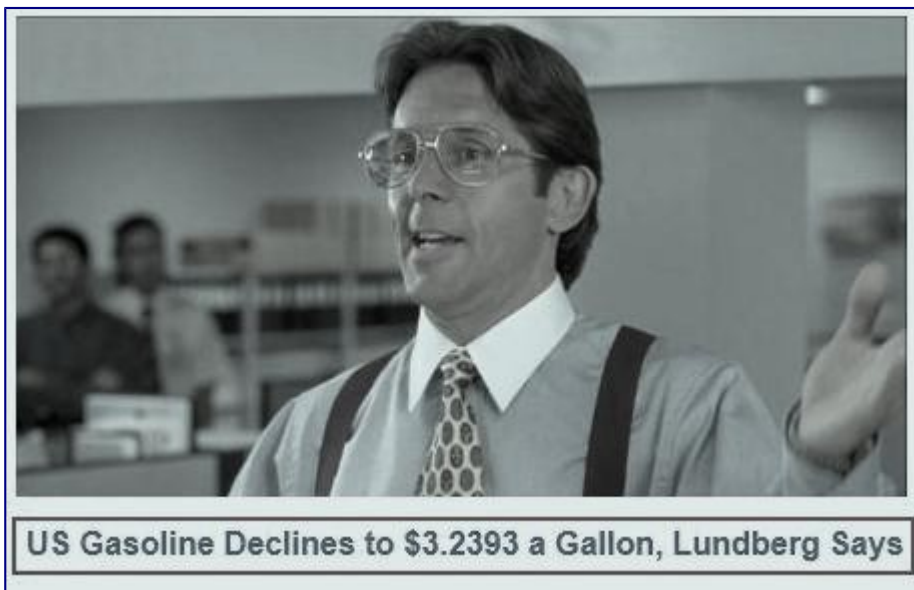
"No one.. Not me.. Not the President and not the American people.. No one is truly looking towards the future.. Actually, when I say it that way, it sort of scares me..." Dr. Freckles, new to the politics of Washington D.C. is learning quickly that it is better to be prepared with words that have no meaning than it is to speak one's mind off-the-cuff.

"Sure... I swlurr my speech sumtimz... wen.. speeking... I am a clown and I and my people spend half of our life drunk - its what clowns do (and Danish people)... I will do a great job, no doubt, and I know I can keep the President happy as long as I double the money supply every 30 days until election day.. Cheers to the clown people... Peace Out!"

President Obama declined to answer any questions.

Dr. Freckles, drunken and sad, sulked away towards his tiny secret service clown car, parked outside.

(56) Gas prices coming down... Hooray... -- 12/18/2011 8:04:55 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire



**(57) A Reptilian XMAS Tale for all the niblets and hobbit folk...
-- 12/24/2011 2:33:07 AM, posted in category: The Book of
KORTAN!**

Kortan will tell XMAS story.

Kortan not quite drunk yet - but will get plenty drunk before the XMAS season is over.

Oh yay, oh yah, xmas day is nigh.

The walnut, celery and human stew grows heavy in Kortan's thigh.



Dudes...

It was 2:35 AM on Christmas Morn,
the reptilians had finished watching their porn.
The humans were hung by the ritual pyre,
not too close and not too far from the burning fire,
(you don't want to over-cook humans).

The niblets and tiny ones were asleep in their wallows,
imagining rare meat and gallops and swallows.
Mother lizard,
being all angry and 'right',
was readying herself for an early morning fight (lizard style)...
Ya know,
she is ALWAYS riding KORTAN!
(take out the garbage, get toilet paper, etc.)

Mrs. Kortan needs her
'medicine', or she is
quite testy...



All of the sudden,
with great portense and aplumb,
a little red,
fat,
human lunged down our hearth chimney - Ho Hum.
(reptilians consider this behavior quite reckless and dumb)

Kortan arose,
hung over and jaded,
and shockingly realized,
his cave-lair had been invaded!
(Santa -- home invasion, AGAIN!)

Kortan peered through his portlet intently,
as swamp gas arose,
floating quite gently.

What did Kortan see,
All drunk and askance?
'Was this Old Saint Nick?',
was there a chance?

'No, this is the XMAS demon?',
Kortan thought to himself - maybe its a Danish person.
'It might be the harbinger of KORPLACK?'
'It could be the second level mason of Gimbuletz?'
Or maybe Kortan could allow this idea,
as his foggy brain un-froze,
that this might be Santa Claus,
all diabetic and in red clothes.

This little old human,
so apparently a threat,
told his reindeer slaves to stop wining,
as he gave them a pet.

Kortan was slow,
and still quite toxic,
so the little red fella got away,
then Kortan got quite sick.

As Kortan was kneeling,
before the porcelain god,
his little one's awoke,
to the smell of XMAS gifties,
and goodies,
and spoiled danish cod (reptiles and Danish people love this stuff).

As Kortan lay almost comatose and shaking,
on the bathroom floor,
he could here the voice of Santa,
it was quite a roar.

The lizard police came next,

and asked for Kortan's story.
'Nothing bad, nothing terrible.'
(The reptilians like their XMAS gory)

To the cops Kortan said,
'Santa was saying',
as his sleigh shot away,
'reptilians suck and are quite gay.'

'To humans everywhere,
mark my word,
a reptile (or Goldman-Sachs CEO/President/Overlord),
will more likely eat a turd and drink fine beer,
than be generous and of good cheer.'

Kortan says merry xmas,
And All Hail Kortan.

(Now, humans, go forth and eat and drink too much -- in honor of XMAS)

(58) 2012 - Price of OIL -- 12/25/2011 8:49:05 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

1. Most Likely Scenario: Continued instability in the Middle East and Persian Gulf puts pressure on governments and leads to the exile of the Saudi Royal Family. A very likely military conflict between Israel and Iran (and Iran's Allies) will make it difficult to keep critical trade routes open. There is a possibility of nuclear exchange (10% chance) and in such a case the price pressure on OIL will be catastrophic. The US Federal Reserve's monetary debasement will continue with a 0% interest policy extending into 2013 and an extremely likely injection US Dollars into the EUROZONE (4-5 Trillion USD by January 2013) will create an environment of raw material price inflation and continued price pressure on CRUDE (to the upside - which is a downside for the World Economy).
2. Likelihood: 75%
3. Concrete Prediction: A significant deterioration in the US economy. Even with some anemic growth the impact of growth will be continued price pressure on this CRITICAL input to the modern economy. BRENT CRUDE will be at or above 150 dollars a barrel by November 2012 and NYMEX traded crude will be at or near 120 dollars a barrel by November 2012.
4. Wildcards: Fracking for OIL and Natural Gas, changes in technology and the US Presidential election.

(59) 2012 - DOW -- 12/25/2011 8:51:20 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

1. Most Likely Scenario: Continued FED injection (in accordance with guidance by Ben Bernanke and Timothy Geithner) will keep the DOW between 11K and 13K for another 60 to 90 days. Pressure from fixed income investors (retired people) and the impact of moderate price inflation will force retired people to cash out of the DOW at a higher rate. Younger workers do not have the capital/savings to make up the gap in investment. A 'Baby Boomer Sell-Off' has a relatively low likelihood, but would have horrible effects upon the investment climate and the realities. Bank of America, Fannie and Freddie will have to be nationalized and institutional investors in BAC will receive 10 cents on the dollar (maybe as low as 1 penny on the dollar) from the FED. The direct impact of the EUROZONE crisis will also put pressure on investors to move towards 'safer' asset classes (like raw materials, utilities and precious metals).
2. Likelihood: 90%
3. Concrete Prediction: DOW will be at or below 1996 levels (6500) by October 2012.
4. Wildcards: Energy Sector expansion in US, FED collusion and interference in markets, the US Presidential election and the EUROZONE sovereign debt crisis.

(60) 2012 - EUROZONE -- 12/25/2011 8:53:25 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

1. Most Likely Scenario: In addition to the debt crisis in Europe, there is a crisis of paradigms. Currently, EUROZONE workers (especially western Europe) have expectations for benefits and social safety nets that are unsustainable. Reactions to austerity will lead to more frequent riots and may cause some nations to experiment with neo-fascist policies and nationalization of major industries. German guilt over WW2 is still alive and well and might give Angela Merkel the support to achieve a temporary version of Victor Hugo's dream (one united Europe). However, investors in the EUROZONE will be looking for investment results and not asset price inflation. EUROZONE economies (all of them) will be in recession by the Summer.
2. Likelihood: 85%
3. Concrete Prediction: US economy will be impacted (see post on DOW and CRUDE OIL). This economic collapse in Europe could lead to modern day versions of Mussolini, Franco and Hitler. Watch the Le Pen and the Royalists (french fascists) in France - Le Pen could do quite well in the coming election. Racism, antisemitism and other forms of xenophobia will be on the rise.
4. Wildcards: German exit from EUROZONE, FED Reserve injection of Trillions of USDs to create a fire-wall around the EUROZONE, the US Presidential election.

**(61) 2012 - Middle East War (Many Scenarios) -- 12/25/2011
8:56:52 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s)**

1. Most Likely Scenario: A war between Israel and Iran is brewing. Israel will most likely launch attacks to prevent Iran from creating a credible nuclear deterrent. The Iranians may already have several nuclear weapons (not produced locally but in Russia) and any war with Israel could easily involve the new governments in Libya, Egypt and Syria. Syria needs an external enemy if Assad expects to stay in power.
2. Likelihood: 65%
3. Concrete Prediction: Catastrophic. The Middle East continues to be a flashpoint for both regional and global war. The Chinese, Russians and other nations are vying for access to the last remaining reserves of 'conventional' crude oil. The Libyan War of last spring (2011) was more about low sulfur diesel and European environmental constraints than 'liberty' or 'justice'. The Europeans will continue their neo-colonialist policies of intervention with respect to oil markets.
4. Wildcards: US Election (another Eisenhower who can say 'no' to the Europeans would change everything), technology and the expansion of 'unconventional' oil and gas reserves.

**(62) 2012 - War with China -- 12/25/2011 8:58:50 AM, posted in
category: Prediction(s)**

1. Most Likely Scenario: The Chinese economy is heading towards a train wreck. The Chinese government has multiple internal threats to stability. In scenarios like this, authoritarian governments typically look to 'external enemies' as a way to take the mind of the mob off of their toil. The PLA and the Chinese Navy are flexing their muscles in the S. China Sea (over resource disputes) and could easily collide with Vietnam over these issues (just as Mao and the Chinese Communists collided with the Kremlin during the Cold War which led to SEVERAL border wars with the USSR during the 1960's). The history of centralized government in China is VERY VERY short. Therefore, the likely 'ground state' for China is at best a 'federation' of states and NOT a monolithic state long term.
2. Likelihood: 33%
3. Concrete Prediction: Catastrophic. The Chinese have ICBM and nuclear capability and any war with China would quickly evolve into limited nuclear exchange. The US military will attempt 'conventional' strategies first, but the Chinese will most likely avoid a symmetric slugging match with the US military and instead choose nuclear attrition. If the Chinese take advantage of EMP effects, the impact upon the continental United States could be deep and damaging. This scenario is at best 1/3 and therefore something that is more likely in the near future and not now.
4. Wildcards: US Presidential election, Chinese Civil War and the world economy.

(63) 2012 - 2nd US Civil War and the J-Curve -- 12/25/2011 9:00:19 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

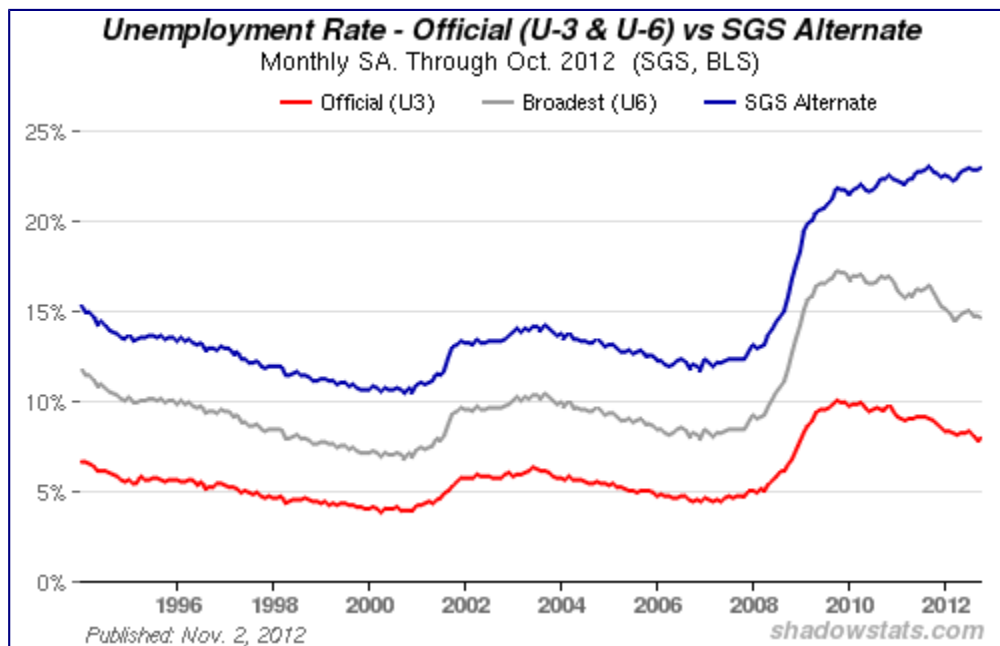
1. Most Likely Scenario: The delta which separates 'expectations' from 'reality' for most Americans is increasing at an increasing rate. The paradigm we grew up on - Levitt Town, 2 car garage, 2.5 kids and retirement at 65 - is falling apart. Our homes are losing their value and they should. The housing market was a bubble fuelled by massive injection from the Federal government and a willingness to bend the rules on the part of unscrupulous financial institutions. Unemployment, as it was reported prior to 1994, is nearing 25% (not the 8.6% which ignores 'discouraged' workers). There is a general belief that the election process is flawed/rigged and guaranteed to produce the same results every 4 years (this will be validated for many if Mitt Romney wins the Republican nomination).
2. Likelihood: 35%
3. Concrete Prediction: A 2nd American Civil War would NOT be a 'north/south' war. It would be a civil war more in the classic sense (like the English Civil War of the 17th Century or like the civil wars in Spain and Yugoslavia during the 20th century). Expect this to be a conflict based on perceived class divisions. It is not likely to occur in 2012, but it might provide a 'preview' during the summer riots of 2012 which will be quite bad (assuming the economic situation stays the same or worsens). The J-Curve, a theory of revolution developed by [Prof. Davies in the 1960's](#), is the best model for what is going to come. We are seeing the beginning of a cognitive dissonance in the American public. With every riot or mob fight over sneakers or some other 'product' we see the concrete demonstration of how Americans (a majority of Americans) will react as things get worse. Just as the Egyptian revolution recently was more about 'lawyers cleaning toilets' than Thomas Jefferson, so too a US civil war will be about envy and rage over lost dreams and unmet desires.
4. Wildcards: Economic growth, US Presidential election.
5. <http://rt.com/usa/news/civil-war-2016-us-582/>
6. <http://www.alaskadispatch.com/article/could-obama-re-election-incite-us-civil-war>
7. <http://grantjkidney.com/>
8. <http://smallwarsjournal.com/jrnl/art/full-spectrum-operations-in-the-homeland-a-%E2%80%9Cvision%E2%80%9D-of-the-future>
9. <http://paulbern77.wordpress.com/2012/08/05/economic-inequality-and-the-possibility-of-another-civil-war-part-2/>
10. <http://www.dangerouscreation.com/2008/10/is-another-american-civil-war-a-possibil/>
11. <http://www.freerepublic.com/focus/f-news/1745742/posts>
12. <http://www.opednews.com/articles/Homeland-Security-s-Intent-by-Jack-Swint-120821-433.html>
13. http://www.catholic.org/national/national_story.php?id=45107
14. <http://www.abovetopsecret.com/forum/thread838973/pg1>
15. <http://ronbosoldier.blogspot.com/2012/07/obama-is-starting-second-us-civil-war.html>
16. <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n85CgyeeaTk>
17. <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ygYzQE646vk&feature=related>

(64) 2012 - War on the Korean Peninsula -- 12/25/2011 9:00:32 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

1. Most Likely Scenario: The N. Korean government is in chaos. The N. Korean people live in what can only be described as a significantly worse version of 'Jones Town'. The people live immersed in the cult of the personality and are deliberately kept at starvation levels of consumption to decrease their ability to fight back (ala George Orwell's Big Brother). The N. Korean system could implode, if the Chinese were to allow this. The Chinese DO NOT want a unified Korean peninsula which has US troops stationed on it.
2. Likelihood: 75%
3. Concrete Prediction: Very bad. The war would not last long, but while it lasted the principal victims would be civilians (especially in Seoul if Chemical, Biological and Nuclear weapons are used). The Chinese will have to make a decision to support N. Korea overtly or covertly. There is a small chance a war in Korea would lead to a war between the US and China.
4. Wildcards: Kim Jong Un, the N. Korean people and the Chinese Government.

(65) 2012 - US Unemployment Rate -- 12/25/2011 9:03:24 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

1. Most Likely Scenario: There is NO growth in jobs over time without solid economic growth. So far President Obama's policies have fueled asset and raw material bubbles and has spurred moderate to heavy inflation for some common consumer goods. However, if you remove the monetary debasement and deficit spending from the equation the US economy has been and continues to be in a recession. The great LIE of the last 4 years has been the continued statement that we are in 'recovery'. This is blatantly false and based upon the Census manipulations of 2010 and the continued 'bad math' coming out of the BLS and other Federal institutions. EUROZONE troubles and a deterioration of the Chinese economy will only worsen the economic situation in the US.
2. Likelihood: 97%
3. Concrete Prediction: I expect unemployment to be at or above 15% (officially) by December 2012 and 40% unofficial (according to 1994 accounting methods).
4. Wildcards: Who knows. Maybe some miracle will occur.
5. <http://www.businessweek.com/articles/2012-09-07/weak-jobs-report-shows-obamas-long-road-ahead>



(66) 2012 - The US Presidential Election -- 12/25/2011 9:05:34 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

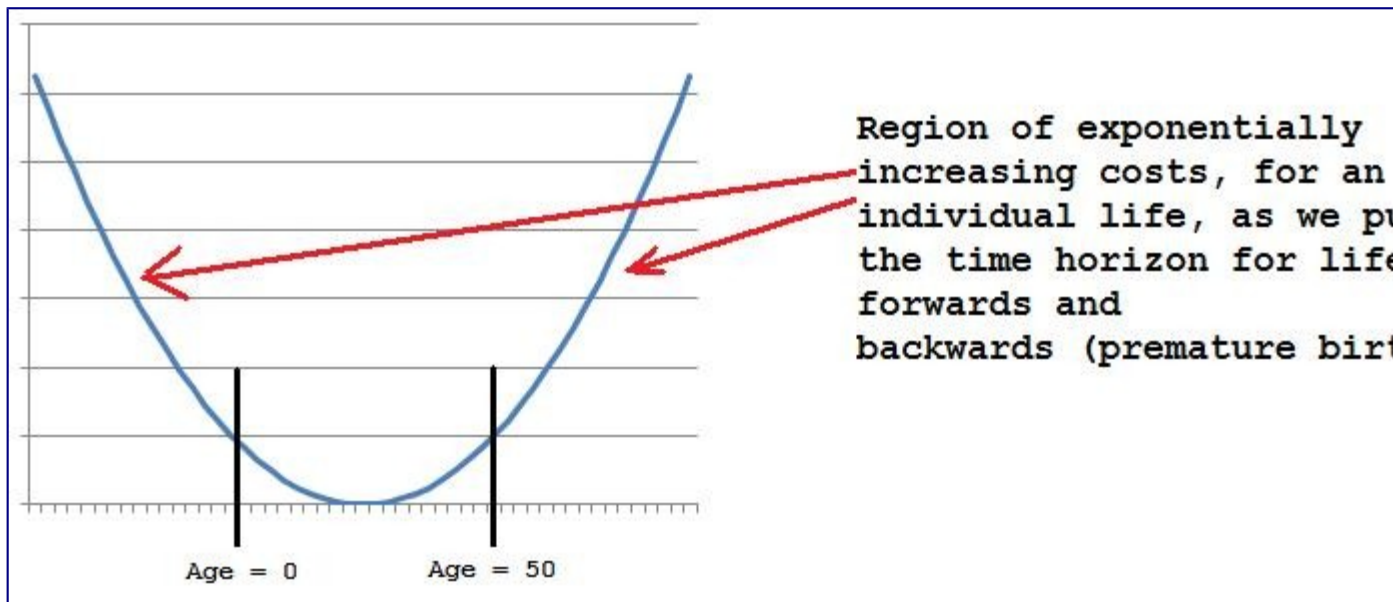
1. Most Likely Scenario: Mitt Romney will win the Republican nomination for the Presidency. Ron Paul will put up a good fight, but it seems a bridge too far given his unpolished comments and his fringe perspectives. Romney cannot defeat President Obama. Romney doesn't appear to be ready to play the same 'game' as Obama and he will be outmatched when it comes to negative campaigning. As a corporate figure, he represents a 'class' in America that is under attack and perceived as being responsible for our current economic downturn. As with German guilt post WW2, US guilt over centuries of oppression will make it harder for Romney to run the same kind of negative campaign without being perceived as a racist. President Obama will win re-election in November 2012. Furthermore, Obama is skilled at turning negatives into positives and he still has powder left to use with respect to the 'Bush and evil corporations' caused the problems we are facing (not him).
2. Likelihood: 90% (as close to a sure thing as you can get)
3. Concrete Prediction: Unknown. Most likely, economic collapse and world war.
4. Wildcards: Libertarians and Ron Paul. And possibly a run by Hillary Clinton (this could be a game changer).

**(67) 2012 - Android Market Share and Linux -- 12/25/2011
9:05:35 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s)**

1. Most Likely Scenario: Apple IPAD/IPHONE cult continues to expand. But I will be taking a contrary position. I believe APPLE has culminated. The technology is as proprietary and closed as ANYTHING Microsoft has ever produced. The tech is expensive (in a world where economies are tanking this is kind of a big deal). Corporate America has never been that excited about the iWorld. Most importantly, Android OS (and other Java/Linux platforms) is evolving and improving.
2. Likelihood: 85%
3. Concrete Prediction: Android will overtake Apple in terms of units running OS and eventually in terms of raw sales. It is true that Apple has a compliant group of acolyte followers, but it is unlikely that this will transcend logic and economics. The IPHONE will slowly decline in popularity as the buyers remorse (something my wife has experienced with Iphone batteries) continues.
4. Wildcards: OSX and IPHONE OS changes, Android Legal Battles.

**(68) 2012 - The Healthcare Bubble -- 12/25/2011 9:14:32 AM,
posted in category: Prediction(s)**

1. Most Likely Scenario: The current economics of healthcare is not sustainable. The GAO, several years ago, predicted that half of all wealth generated in the US by mid 21st Century will go to healthcare. [It is at or near 17% now.](#) We are NOT investing in high-tech and the future if we are going down this road. As someone who has seen the insides of hospitals, specifically the financial side, I don't see how the current methods of management will ever work beyond a decade or more into the future. As technology continues to push the envelope or time horizon of a person's life, these costs will get much much worse. Under normal circumstances, we would expect technological advancement to reduce the cost of healthcare, but in this case it seems to be doing the opposite. Added to the fact that healthcare purchasing behavior is NOT governed by the law of diminishing returns. Whereas, when it comes to just about every other good we buy, we tend to buy less based on marginal utility, with healthcare we buy more despite the fact that every extra dollar spent yields LESS benefit. It is hard to see how this kind of market, with these built-in positive feed back loops, can possibly be sustained indefinitely.



2. Likelihood: 25%
3. Concrete Prediction: It does not seem 2012 will be the year for it. But the cost curves for healthcare expenditure are currently (without rationing) unsustainable. There is simply no way, economically, we can fund an unlimited amount of Time/Quality of Life for all Americans via Medicare, Medicaid and the Private funding organizations.
4. Wildcards: De-regulation of healthcare - which (oh by the way) will never happen but it is the ONLY option left to prevent a collapse. It is the COLLUSION of government and corrupt business people that led to the housing bubble and the same can be said of the healthcare bubble.

(69) 2012 - Bank of America Failure and Insolvency -- 12/25/2011 9:26:54 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

1. Most Likely Scenario: I don't see how BAC survives the next 90 days UNLESS the FED continues to debase the currency and decides to provide 'friend loans' to BAC. It doesn't seem like President Obama will want to look like the hero of the TBTF (too big too fail) companies but he will probably have no choice. BAC has TRILLIONS of garbage assets on its balance sheet.
2. Likelihood: 99%
3. Concrete Prediction: Bank of America is de-listed from the DOW by June 2012. BAC is insolvent by July 2012. BAC becomes a fully funded and nationalized bank - wholly owned by the Treasury and the Federal Reserve.
4. Wildcards: none

(70) 2012 - Summer of Riots -- 12/25/2011 10:41:10 PM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

1. Most Likely Scenario: Civic life is deteriorating in the developed world (and soon in the USA). The 'Occupy' protests of this last Autumn are NOTHING compared to what is to come. President Obama, being the fantastic demagogue that he is, will fuel this rhetoric of 'us versus them' and will likely benefit from a police state crack-down (this is how they do it in Chicago). Expect Democratic and Republican conventions to be disrupted and possibly the US Army used in some cases. 1992 style labor/poverty riots in Chicago, LA and New York (and probably many more cities in flames).
2. Likelihood: 80%
3. Concrete Prediction: These riots will be caused in part by a continued deterioration in the labor market. Unofficial unemployment, as measured prior to 1994, is nearing 25% (a level most historians consider dangerous and can lead to insurrection). To gauge the 'scope' of the coming summer of riots, use the 1992 LA riot as a baseline and then multiply by 100 or even a 1,000. The riots will begin slowly and might look relatively harmless to begin with (sometime in May). Expect the peak of violence to be between July/August, and then Obama will order a crack down and possibly declare martial law. Habeas Corpus may be suspended. This might lead to a political backlash, so there is a chance of impeachment - especially if this coincides with the outcomes of another 'good' war (the coming war with IRAN).
4. Wildcards: Obama's Impeachment for Police State abuses and the courage of our elected leaders.

(71) The Christmas Tragedy in Stamford, CT -- 12/27/2011 10:55:50 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

What is wrong with us?

What is wrong with me?

When I first heard the story about the VP, the contractor, the divorce, the fire, I jumped to the same conclusions many of us jump to - especially those of us who are products of broken or abusive homes. I assumed the worst. We still don't know all the details, but then why should we? Why is this our business?

Its morose and yet compelling at the same time - the schadenfreude addiction is alive and well in America.

When I think of Katrina, and the 'blame storming' that went on during the months that followed, it seemed as if the victims and the tragedy got lost in the blame - lost in the noise. Even if the mother of these children did nothing wrong and probably even tried to save them, we all want to blame someone

(or some 'agent') for the tragedy. It is easier to accept an agency in these dark events than it is to accept the idea that truly sad things happen - even if the circumstances seem odd and their occurrence is infrequent.

And then we have the journalistic narrative of recent decades (most of my life actually); recurrent tales of mothers, fathers and family members (or close family friends) committing heinous crimes. We have a pattern - an archetype - and we are immediately convinced that this is not some tragedy or accident of fate. We believe there was a crime. We believe (or at least some of us do) there was murder.

I recall watching a production of "Double Indemnity" that was produced by the SRT (Seattle Repertory Theater) a month ago. In the play, one of the characters pulls out a large book which lists forms of mortality and their likelihood. It was as if crime could be solved in accordance with the dreams of Leibniz's calculating machine. We simply apply logic and the answers reveal themselves by saying the magic word - 'calculate'.

Statistics though are just statistics - they are just likelihoods.

Sure, we have a successful and beautiful woman in the person of Madonna Badger (which is not a crime), we have a contractor 'boy friend' (also not a crime), we have a divorce, we have an expensive home that does NOT have the proper safety equipment and we have the makings of a murder novel. But, what we do not have is the truth. We have a crude pattern, but no certainty. So why do we assume the worst?

I don't want to see my fellow human as sinner or saint, murderer or victim. I want to look with eyes that are open and clear and willing to assume the best. But what happened to me is that I assumed the worst. In my lifetime, history has blindsided and abused my trust. I would like to think my ability to 'trust' to 'presume innocence' is intact - but it is not. 911, Columbine, Oklahoma City, these are just a few events that have ravaged my faith in humanity.

The horror which unfolded in Stamford is tragic and rare - one hopes it does not visit itself upon this community again.

Rarity, in and of itself, is not proof. But rarity (like the book of mortality in "Double Indemnity") often points us in directions that turn out true. Rarity does not mean something wrong happened, but it often feels like an indication of something terrible.

What do they tell us? And when I say 'they', I mean the experts in crime. They tell us that it is almost ALWAYS someone the victim knew who committed the crime. After the Casey Anthony trial in FL, the most recent horror of parenting gone wrong, we are all suspect of the model. This model, this meme, this paradigm we are taught (when we are young) that parents 'love their children' seems thinner these days - especially when you consider the rate at which 'adults' today are building up private and public debt that can ONLY be a pox upon young people and the children to come.

I am a stranger to the people of Stamford, just as most of us in this electronic wilderness are. I hope they can survive this and find some peace. This is the last thing any community wants to grapple with - especially these days. I hope this was an accident and that lessons are learned from it. I hope there is some peace for the loved ones of these children and their grandparents. I doubt that anything can make

it better, but we can try to have faith that people do heal and the world keeps turning.

What is my New Years resolution (one of them)?

I resolve to make fewer negative assumptions of the 'other', the stranger.

I can try to understand their pain and accept the possibility that not every tragedy has a villain. This is not easy - not for any of us. But at least I can try.

And for those of you who think (or did believe) the worst. Its OK. Its human. But that is why we have an internal censor. That is why we should think before we speak, or write, or blog.

**(72) THE Kim is DEAD, long live the Kim! (Funeral Oration) --
12/28/2011 1:33:08 AM, posted in category: The Book of
KORTAN!**



KIM JONG IL'S CLOSEST FRIENDS
(Gary Busey, Dr. Freckles and
Kortan), CARRY HIS CASKET TO THE
LOOS-STUL-POO-YOO CEMETERY IN
EASTERN PYONGYANG.

TEXT OF KORTAN'S FUNERAL ORATION CONCERNING THE BURIAL AND FUNERARY RITES OF OUR GREAT FALLEN REPTILIAN SUB-LORD - KIM JONG IL.

"Yay... Kortan knows not what thoughts enter thy head..."

"Does one recall the jorble wrestling tournament of shorlock?"

"Can any of us forget how many gimbus nuts Kim could eat? Man, could he put them down..."

"Nor, and Kortan must say with recompense, nor should we ignore the height of mystery which surrounded his perverse and twisted cultural interests... He sure was a trend setter!"

"Shant we recall how glorious a singing voice he had?"

"Wow... That was a great time we had with Kim and Gaddafi doing KARAOKE last New Years... Good times..."



"Moumar is gone... Now Kim... Soon others will join them... (not Kortan though, Kortan has a YURT in Micronesia already set up for when Kortan get exiled - like Napoleon)..."

"We have lost too many fine reptiles this year..."

"Yes... Kim was our friend."

"Here is something many of you don't know... KIM gave Kortan away at Kortan's civil ceremony when Kortan got drunk in VEGAS and married Gary Busey... Kortan should stay away from mojitos..."



"He was a master dictator... The best at building prison camps!"

"He sure knew how to build a marketplace for prisoner organs..."

"No one could beat him at nuclear proliferation or illegal arms sales..."

"Kim was a true humanitarian..."

"Kortan thinks the world is a little darker for this loss... A little less fun..."

"Kortan will go home tonight and participate in the ancient reptilian cleansing ritual of Muuba-Shuck (a process of prematurely shedding one's skin using lighter fluid and a rusty butter knife)... Not fun... Not fun at all..."



MUUBA-SHUCK HURTS MORE THAN ONE
MIGHT REALIZE, IF ONE HAS NEVER
FLAILED ONESELF RITUALISTICALLY

"Kortan knows the world will not soon forget this titan of happy-joy-joy-good-thinking.. And other such warbles are spilling in Kortan's knee sack... Kortan is getting sad now..."

"Sure... We reptiles can't cry, but we do shed tears on the inside... And.. Kortan's heart is breaking for this kindred spirit... This destroyer of dreams... This shatterer of worlds... This fat, lazy, evil, useless, horrid, moronic, silly and funny little human/reptilian..."

"We shall miss you (not)... Kortan being funny..."

"And boy do we have high hopes for his little one... His little, fat and dangerously diabetic son - Kim Jong Un... We sure look forward to seeing what he does in the New Year!"

"Oh how we shall grieve and miss you old buddy..."

"So, as the ancient reptilians say: 'Toobla-ruck gingus-rhee mortolon'"

"Translation: Don't let the door hit you on the way out."



(73) President Obama's Gulf of Tonkin -- 12/29/2011 1:56:02 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I use this blog for creative writing and expression - mostly geared towards humor, philosophy and topics that need not be taken too seriously (at least not serious in any dire sense).

However, this blog entry should be read in a serious light - with a dire and critical eye. I can think of nothing more serious than the threat of uncontrollable war.

Before my wife and I got married, she (my wife) convinced me to participate in an anti-war rally that was held just prior to the Iraq conflict - Feb 2003. I don't know why I joined in, probably for her. I didn't support the war, but I also didn't believe that the American 'LEFT' was really against the war (or any war per se) - mostly I think they hated Bush. I remember saying to my wife, "honey, if this was a Democrat and not a Republican, most of these people standing in the cold would not be here today". We argued a little, and I conceded that I know she (my wife) would still be standing there - standing for what she believed to be right. But the crowd of liberals and progressives would be significantly smaller.

But the war with Iraq, as troubling as it was, is over - at least according to Obama's campaign committee.

A war with Iran is a different animal and a different scale of conflict - one which comes with it's own special 'pandoras box' of surprises. Sure, we could win, but it would be at best a Pyrrhic victory - a win with costs that transcend the debt crisis and the realities of [peak conventional oil](#) combined. The American people voted for Obama because they believed his rhetoric of healing and peace - even the

Nobel Committee was SO optimistic that they gave him the 'peace prize' before he actually did anything (ironic, I think). I believe our nation is in critical need of peace right now even if the President does not.

As I write this, President Obama is positioning our nation for an all-out war with Iran (and potentially other states in the region if this thing explodes into an Arab-Israeli conflict - or worse, a **global Jihad with teeth involving Pakistan**). The Iranians may not have the ability to manufacture nuclear weapons yet, but there have been rumors for years that they had purchased one or more nuclear weapons. One or more nukes fired at the right locations would shut down the Saudi Kingdom's ability to produce oil for export - for hundreds of years potentially. These are rumors, hearsay, but why should I believe the US intelligence agencies now when men (like President Obama - then Senator Obama) were questioning this 'intelligence' and the honesty of the analysts just a few years ago? I don't think we have any idea of what their real capability is and if we do I doubt the American public will be told the whole story. Or, is it just Republicans and Bush who lie/deceive on the existence of WMDs? I hope the public is not that naive.

What is scarier - the American 'free press' is already setting us up for this 'righteous war' (remember 'remember the maine'?).

Certainly, a limited nuclear war in the Gulf and Middle East would be an even worse human tragedy than the Tsunami in Japan multiplied by 1,000 - by 10,000. What if the Iranians have already weaponized one or more ICBM's? Sure, they only recently gained this capacity (but then, our Atlas arsenal in the late 50's was supposed to be a 'credible' threat and that technology was and is dated compared to what the Iranians can do).

President Obama, you claim to be for 'green energy', for energy independence, why are you positioning our fleet in the Persian Gulf for another war for OIL?

Are we really ready to throw more treasure and blood away at the worthless goal of shoving our agenda down the throats of other nations?

Why are you setting up flashpoint conditions in the Strait of Hormuz?

I know you will never answer to an ordinary American, but one day (if there is a God - of which the jury is still out) you will answer. Maybe even before you die, given that Presidents HAVE BEEN impeached for much, much, less.

A war in the Gulf over oil (or over nuclear proliferation, or expanding democracy) at this time would be catastrophically destabilizing - everywhere in the world, not just in the Gulf. Maybe the American people would support it, but I think most of us are tired of these wars for oil - these wars to 'democratize' the middle east. If we have the capacity to 'frack our way' out of foreign dependence, then we must do so. To waste one more American life (or millions of innocent lives) to support the profits of evil men is the errand of an insane demagogue.

President Obama, if you continue to push this situation to the brink you will prove the most paranoid theories of the craziest right wing nutz true - you will be that dictator that they (and we) all feared. And then, in the aftermath, the next war could be at home - a civil war.

If we don't want the Iranians to manufacture nukes then we need to achieve a moral victory - we need unanimous support across the region and amongst major powers. To not seek that support is to make the same mistake Bush made - but many times worse. Saudi Arabia is at a tipping point. If the US launches another 'war for oil', it is likely the Saudi Kingdom will implode - then you can say hello to 200 dollars a barrel.

But frankly, we have THOUSANDS of nuclear weapons and we HAVE used them in the past (twice as I recall) on civilian populations. Our moral authority on this issue is not nearly as historically valid as the President might think. Added to this, we have a recent history of attacking nations over the issue of OIL. Our glass house is quite exposed.

The presence of US forces in the Persian Gulf can only achieve one likely outcome - to excite and provoke the Iranian government into a slugging match, a fight. And once the bombs start dropping, that open minded younger Iranian generation will be placed in an impossible position - and we (America) will be to blame for the atavistic consequences. We could, in a matter of weeks, radicalize Iran again and perpetuate this stupid theocracy for another 30 years.

In 1940, FDR (Obama's Hero) pulled the same trick with Japan.

I will never excuse the Japanese for Pearl Harbor, but the '10 Points' that FDR delivered to them (the Japanese) - demanding withdrawal of all Japanese forces from mainland China - was a bridge too far. The embargo FDR supported would have destroyed the Japanese economy. And so the Japanese did what WE HAVE DONE RECENTLY, they readied themselves for a 'war for oil and resources'.

There is no disputing the cruelty the Japanese showed in China but ironically they used the same argument in 1940 that we were using in the 1880's during our war against native Americans (our genocidal war); they were following the policy of 'manifest destiny' (they called it the Co-prosperity Sphere). The Japanese never intended to invade the US (despite the 'Rainbow Plan' fears) but they did want the Dutch East Indies (Oil, Rubber) and they did want the US to think twice about dictating terms to them. It seems that pride doth come before the fall.

And, for their hubris, for their pride, the Japanese were punished by the ONLY use of nuclear weapons in the history of warfare thus far. As I said, they were brutal to the Chinese people so karma was in some sense at work here, but do we really want to trigger another war like this?

When I was an undergraduate at the University of WA, during the first Gulf War, a graduate student friend of mine made an excellent point: if the only justification for war you have is some weak historical analogy then you most likely have NO justification. Back then, the first Bush was calling Saddam Hussein 'Hitler'. Saddam was a complete tool and a vicious dictator. Yet, we need more than just weak historical comparison as a basis for any war - let alone this one.

Mr. President, it seems with the Iranian embargo you are taking a page from your hero (FDR) - are you insane?

Some might complain that I also chose a 'weak analogy' in dredging up memories of Vietnam with the 'Gulf of Tonkin' in the title of this blog entry. Fair enough. It would require some investigation on the

part of the reader to figure out my point.

In August 1964, the USS Maddox was attacked (according to the Johnson Administration) by North Vietnamese torpedo boats. Recently released documents and the general historical consensus is that this 'attack' was more or less a fiction - at best a delusion. The attack was used as the basis for passage of the 'Gulf of Tonkin Resolution' - the first big step towards the quagmire of Vietnam. However, I think we will be lucky if this is what happens today.

What the hell am I saying? Lucky? Yes.

If this becomes a HORRIBLE quagmire then it means we will still have time to change course and elect a different President next year. But I doubt this will slowly evolve into a 'Vietnam', despite the association on my part.

The 'incident' which I believe is coming may appear reminiscent of 'Tonkin' but the outcomes of this provocation will reverberate around the globe. The Chinese economy is beginning to collapse. They have zero incentive to support shutting down 1/6 of the worlds oil - even if it is only a few weeks. The Russians have internal strife and nothing solves that better than an external enemy. The EUROZONE is barely holding it's head above water. If President Obama thinks this will be some nice, tidy, clean little war he is sadly mistaken.

I believe President Obama is trolling for a Casus belli - a justification for a war. If he thinks 'nuclear proliferation' is enough then he should ask how we accept Israel (our ally and friend) having both fission bombs and hydrogen bombs? Seems like a difficult moral position. No, I think the President knows he will need more than this to justify another crusade and so he will place American sailors at risk in the Strait of Hormuz to get his seminal event - [his Maine](#).

As with every current event of national importance we should avoid drawing silly and loose associations to the past. Sure, it is rhetorically powerful to claim someone is like 'hitler' or this is like 'Vietnam', but in truth it will become it's own horror - it's own special snowflake of calamity.

Our President may believe the Iranians will fold.

Our President may believe it will never come to conflict.

Our President may believe that the American people can be easily fooled (his predecessor certainly did).

Our President may believe he is infallible (this scares me most).

But I think his hubris is showing now.

Mr. President, please stop to think...

(74) The Static Dilemma: the problem of building 'defined' business objects -- 12/29/2011 10:52:41 AM, posted in category: Computer Science

We build business objects to represent the 'real world'. The real world and the business world are constantly changing. So, how do we avoid the cost of 'circling back and re-writing' code and databases without losing the current meaning of the business object? Or, put another way, can we have any a priori notions concerning an object that will -- long term -- continue to be true? If not, then why do we spend so much time and energy forcing the changing world into an unchanging hierarchy?

This thought is not entered into lightly. We desire to 'design' the world - to engineer it. But does an aerospace engineer say, 'my first plane had 2 wings, it was a bi-plane, therefore I will only build bi-planes'?

Does an architect, upon finishing the design for someone's home, blindly adapt the same pattern to a building or a temple?

Is creation 'cookie cutter', or is creation dynamic?

We cannot know the future state of information - so we are much better off adopting fluid approaches to design and modeling than to adhere too closely to the bug-bear of design patterns and orthodox object orientation.

(75) 2012 - Chinese Implosion -- 12/30/2011 9:34:15 PM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

1. Most Likely Scenario: The history of centralized government in China mostly coincides with the history of communist control in China. Of course, calling the Chinese 'communist' is like calling Bill Maher a philosopher. However, Mao and the communists managed to build a nation out of MANY separate kingdoms and smaller states. The natural state or ground state of China is loose (very loose) federation -- this is what China will return to. The only question is whether dissolution of China will be violent or peaceful. It would be nice to think that the decentralization of China will happen in some 'Berlin Wall' like way, but this is a different culture with a different set of challenges. The Chinese Government, facing internal disruption and protests, caused by economic failure, will be looking for an external enemy (like the USA) to focus it's people's grief. Chinese growth has been RAPID and the increase in wealth quite remarkable, according to [Davies \(1962\)](#) a setback in this growth can be highly disruptive.
2. Likelihood: 60%
3. Concrete Prediction: The coming revolution in china will start like multiple wild fires in the interior and will spread to the cities. The revolution will quickly degrade into civil war and could require foreign intervention to protect nuclear weapons from getting in the wrong hands.

This prediction seems solid, but it may not happen for a few more years so 60% seems fair. However, the Chinese economy is deteriorating rapidly and the rate of failure could be the game changer.

4. Wildcards: Any event which allows for a re-ignition of global economic growth might change this equation. Printing money, anywhere on the planet, will NOT solve this problem.

TOWARD A THEORY OF REVOLUTION *

JAMES C. DAVIES

California Institute of Technology

Revolutions are most likely to occur when a prolonged period of objective economic and social development is followed by a short period of sharp reversal. People then subjectively fear that ground gained with great effort will be quite lost; their mood becomes revolutionary. The evidence from Dorr's Rebellion, the Russian Revolution, and the Egyptian Revolution supports this notion; tentatively, so do data on other civil disturbances. Various statistics—as on rural uprisings, industrial strikes, unemployment, and cost of living—may serve as crude indexes of popular mood. More useful, though less easy to obtain, are direct questions in cross-sectional interviews. The goal of predicting revolution is conceived but not yet born or matured.

Cited From: <http://blogs.marketwatch.com/thetell/2012/11/13/china-consensus-is-dead-wrong-says-duncan/>

China consensus is dead wrong, says Duncan

November 13, 2012, 1:58 AM

Bangkok-based economist and author Richard Duncan says a chorus of economists pointing to a rebound in China may well be proven wrong, as he believes the nation is headed into a serious crisis.

Since the darkest hours of the 2008 global economic meltdown, China has made little progress in shifting its reliance away from exports, said Duncan, who is well known in Asia for his economic forecasting.

As a result, the Chinese economy is dangerously exposed to a renewed downturn in global trade, which Duncan sees as very likely despite a consensus that China is headed for sunnier times.

"I think China is in very big trouble," Duncan told MarketWatch in a telephone interview, saying those focused on improvement in select data points such as manufacturing and retail sales are missing bigger trends in the global economy.

Global trade has contracted in each of last three months on an annual basis, according to the CPB Netherlands Bureau of Economic Policy, signaling what Duncan says is the sputtering out of the "recovery phase" that got underway in 2010.

**(76) Happy New Year Slave Race... OOPs... We mean Humans...
-- 12/31/2011 2:05:27 AM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a.
Pseudo-Satire**

"We hope next year is as
oppressive as the last..."



From Kortan, Gary, Dr. Freckles and Nick...

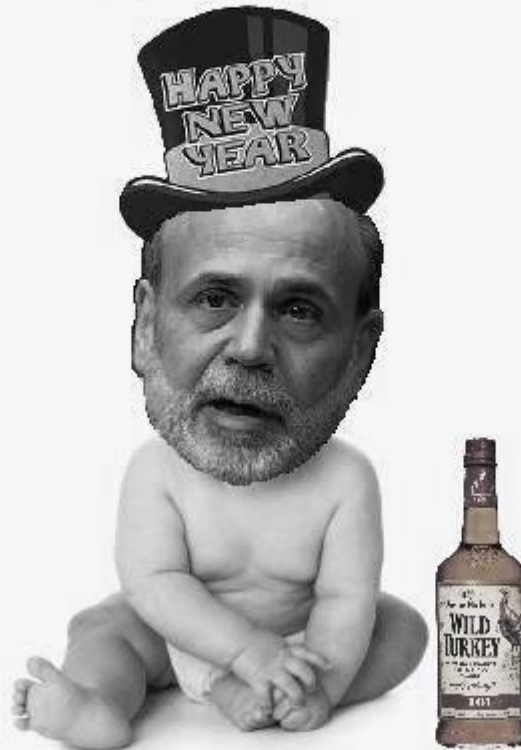
Many Hopeful-wobbly-happy-joy-joy goodies to you all (if you are a reptile)...

Otherwise, here is a nickel for your pain...

Just Kidding, no nickels for you...

(77) The New Year is Here! A sense of foreboding looms... :(-- 1/1/2012 12:00:43 AM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire

**"Welcome to 2012,
having fun yet?"**



(78) KIM JONG UN is BRANCHING OUT into EXERCISE VIDEOS... -- 1/1/2012 8:12:53 AM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire

KIM JONG UN Reveals his 'Beach Body'
Techniques for 2012 --
Looking trim dude...



**(79) No Peak in Oil Production, Nothing to See here, Move
Along... -- 1/1/2012 9:06:10 AM, posted in category:
Essay/Opinion/News**

Oil ends 2011 up 13 percent, third year of gains



By [Robert Gibbons](#) and [Matthew Robinson](#)

NEW YORK | Fri Dec 30, 2011 4:16pm EST

(80) 2012 Predictions -- 1/1/2012 9:09:38 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s)



***** These predictions should be taken with at least 1xgrain of salt (and possibly several bags). They are merely opinions/guesses and could very well (I hope) turn out to be wrong.**

1. [The Summer of Riots -- \[May -> October 2012\]](#)
2. [The Price of OIL](#)
3. [DOW Jones](#)
4. [EUROZONE](#)
5. [Middle East War](#)
6. [War with CHINA](#)
7. [War on the Korean Peninsula](#)
8. [The US Presidential Election](#)
9. [2nd US Civil War and the J-Curve](#)
10. [US Unemployment Rate](#)
11. [Android Market Share and LINUX](#)
12. [The Healthcare Bubble](#)
13. [Bank of America Insolvency/Failure](#)
14. [Chinese Political Implosion](#)

(81) GOD is Watching us... -- 1/1/2012 9:17:44 AM, posted in category: Sermons

God commands,
beyond stars which shine,
revealing a path to our goal.

God is seated on high,
just beyond our reach.

God watches our souls break,
and our lives torn,
and the wonder of destiny is before us.

Yet,
we sit and wait and hope for prayers answered.
No answers.

God watches with hidden cameras,
from inside a bunker,
beyond,
where it is safe,
several parsecs away,
out of cell-phone range,
where there is plenty of beer,
and laughs.

Human fate is comedy,
and,
humans were made dangerous,
so it is best to keep your distance.

(82) Habeas Corpus is KAPUT! -- 1/1/2012 12:30:35 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Dear President Obama:

Are you a tyrant?

I am beginning to think you are more than a demagogue who stokes the flames of class warfare, but in fact you may be that 'Caesar' who crosses the Rubicon - with 'Sullas', like Wilson and FDR, having prepared the way.

Habeas Corpus must be protected Sir, it is your duty!

This coming year we could see violence, protests, and many forms of social disruption that some would label terrorism - from the jaded perspective of the police state this may well seem accurate.

However, we have a Bill of Rights as citizens and those rights cannot simply be deleted or [subsumed by some other law](#).

This exception is clearly unconstitutional but the question is when and where will it first be used?

If things get messy next year, if we have a repeat of 1968, then what protections are there from the government rounding people up and calling them terrorists?

How are we 'innocent' when Janet Napolitano equates serving one's country or owning guns as 'red flags' for terrorism?

If you, Mr. President, start a war with Iran, what prevents you from calling anti-war protesters terrorists and taking a page out of [Woodrow Wilson's play book](#)?

Without a declaration of Martial Law, any soldier or officer who detains an American (in the United States) without providing a criminal charge is in violation of the constitution and that soldier/officer has a right (and an obligation) to REFUSE the order!

Leaders in military service take a solemn oath to protect and defend the constitution of the United States (I guess you were sleeping during your swearing-in ceremony, Mr. President).

Sincerely,

Daniel John Sullivan

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NW-e7z7S6VI&feature=related>

(83) A Clockwork Election Year... -- 1/1/2012 9:45:01 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire



(84) Dr. Freckles For PRESIDENT! WHY NOT? (Please don't answer while sober) -- 1/3/2012 10:40:06 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES



WHAT DO I STAND FOR? WHAT DO I INTEND TO DO IF ELECTED? (GOOD QUESTIONS)

1. If elected, I will widen the Panama canal by 3 inches, maybe 10, but no more than 16 inches (that would be crazy).
2. All American citizens will get 100 vacation days a year.
3. Many Americans will lose their citizenship and be made slaves. Just no way around this. The only way to give some Americans 100 days of vacation per year is to turn other Americans into slaves. Still working out the kinks on this one.
4. GLEE will be shut down! It's a horrible show. Really.
5. I will drain Lake Michigan (didn't see that coming).
6. I will fill up the Grand Canyon... Ya know... With water from Lake Michigan... Using buckets... Carried by hand... That's a jobs program! Please, this is by far NOT the worst government program or stimulus idea ever, not even second worst (that would be the 2009 stimulus)! No. 1 WORST idea? --> [Paul Krugman's Alien Attack Idea... What a dumbass...](#)
7. Detroit will be turned into a firing range (kind of heading that way already).
8. Bigfoot will be investigated.
9. Scarlett Johansen will be investigated (if you know what I mean).
10. Alec Baldwin will be made King of Copenhagen. He's a friend and I have to give him something. However, haven't decided yet if its the 'city in Denmark' or the 'tobacco product' -- Dr. Freckles likes to stay agile.
11. All public school grades will be abolished, except 3rd Grade. This is how far I got and I'm doing ok.
12. College will be free -- if its clown college. Otherwise it will cost 100 times as much.

- 13.No one will be unemployed and coincidentally Tuesday will be soylent green day!
- 14.All money will look like monopoly money. Because its pretty.
- 15.Dr. Freckles will be added to Mt. Rushmore (because I'm bored already).
- 16.A new national holiday week, called clown week, will be established. It will be sometime in March (not much going on in that month).
- 17.[KORTAN](#) and ALL Goldman-Sachs employees will be tossed into a filthy pit filled with lamprey... The Reptilian Era MUST END! Or, they could give Dr. Freckles a kick-back (just saying -- hint, hint, I can always use a little extra cash).
- 18.Generous amounts of Jello will be provided to old people (because Dr. Freckles has a heart).
- 19.Old people will be hunted (because Dr. Freckles changes his mind often -- brain damage).
- 20.No one will go to bed hungry, cuz thats a crime, and the hungry will be punished!
- 21.DENMARK must be OBLITERATED! Dr. Freckles doesn't like Danish people... Who does? OOPS... I guess that means Alec will have to be King of Copenhagen chewing tobacco... So be it... I exercise my clown right to be mercurial.
- 22.Freckles will deposit 1 MILLION USD in a Bank of America account for each Social Security Number in the country -- this stimulus will only cost 3×10^{14} [3 times 10 to the 14th power dollars]. It might be slightly inflationary. Call it my "3-10-14 Plan"... I will sign it into law on March 10th, 2014 (to gain the numerological power of that date).

Mt. Rushmore after the change, as
envisioned by Clown Scientists...
Nice!



**(85) Plastic Surgeons with a HEART! (We Think) -- 1/4/2012
9:42:35 AM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire**

**For Centuries, Kortan and Associates
Plastic Surgeons have Re-Shaped the
Ugly Mugs of Humans...**



**(86) NEWS FLASH: Dr. Freckles Reveals First Campaign Poster
-- and it Rocks! (at least Dr. Freckles thinks so) -- 1/7/2012
3:01:33 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES**

FRECKLES
is the
FUTURE



And the
FUTURE
is
NIGH!

PAID FOR BY FRECKLES 2012
PAC, CO-FUNDED AND BUNDLING
PROVIDED BY KORTAN AND
ASSOCIATES PLASTIC

(87) A Revolution in Treatment for Depression - Hapijoyzinx (TM) -- 1/8/2012 1:45:41 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire

Take it from Dr. Freckles, if you are tired of waiting to feel better, why wait? This drug works terribly fast.



Hapijoyzinx

(Gimbus RGX)

COMMON SIDE EFFECTS: Rectal Explosion, Penis Flattening, Anal Burning, Recital of Bad Poetry, Watching of EVERY Season of Buffy 'The Vampire Slayer' - even the bad seasons, Reporting 2 Minutes Late for Work, Feeling as if You are AT Work when in fact You are Drunk and At Home, Telling Lies which are True, Believing you are the Queen of Mexico, Believing you are Danish (the worst one), Nose Falls Off, Ear Pus and Blood, Zombieism, Telepathic Connection to Small Mammals.

WARNING: Don't take this drug while driving and trying to get pregnant. Don't pretend you are Dr. Doolittle - you are NOT! If your thoughts cause objects in your environment to catch fire, that's kind of awesome isn't it? Children should not use this drug. Adults should not use this drug. People who use chainsaws should probably use this drug - why not, it's just a science experiment for us.

(88) Having Problems with the High Cost of LIVING? -- Throw'em down the poop-hole! "POOP-HOLE 9000" -- 1/8/2012 6:55:28 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire

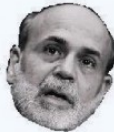
The New Eco-Friendly Poop-Hole 9000

***NOW ONLY \$499.99, A REAL STEAL LADIES!



Are you tired of my crappy low-flow toilets -- toilets I DON'T EVEN USE!

Has my horrid monetary policy made the price of wiping your ass just TOO expensive?



Is your husband basically a filthy beast, always 'catting around', so why not treat him like the man whose 'alley cat' he is?

Has my non-energy policy basically made 'eating right' (the way Michelle wants it) unaffordable -- so you are ALWAYS on the pot? Because of the Top Ramen you must eat to survive?



WARNING: The poop-hole is not SELF-CLEANING! Men who act like animals WILL miss the poop-hole altogether and leave crap on the edge of the poop-hole. The poop-hole does NOT fix marriages. The poop-hole does NOT solve problems, it merely hides them, but isn't that America these days?

"You won't regret having a hole to poo in, I sure don't"

- Human Slave Leader
(Bill Clinton)



(89) Freckles/Kortan 2012 -- Race for the Oval Office (you know, The Presidency) -- 1/8/2012 9:04:56 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES

Freckles/Kortan 2012



Because they know how
to use
shovels!

**(90) Dr. Freckles and Imperial Lord Reptile Leader Kortan
Unveil their Plan for Human Children... -- 1/9/2012 7:38:17 PM,
posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES**



FROM: OFFICE of DR. FRECKLES and KORTAN (OVERLORD) -
FRECKLES/KORTAN 2012 Presidential Campaign Offices and Human Slave Race Counting Facility

TO: Human Slave Race (You guys reading this)

SUBJECT: AWESOME PLAN FOR THE TOTS

PREPARED BY: Dr. Freckles (Kortan does not know how to read or write -- he is not too good with the arithmetic either)

We (that is Kortan and myself - Freckles), recognizing that we have an up hill battle in this campaign, have prepared to outline our genuinely wonderful plan for optimizing human youth-health-growage. Sure, it may seem like we are dark and foreboding characters -- BUT THAT IS JUST YOUR PREJUDICE! The kids love us.

We understand, having never raised human children ourselves (well, at least not outside a laboratory), that many would rationally question our background and our intentions. To this we simply say the following: HA!

Here is what we will do for your lousy kids if elected (oh, snap):

1. All children will be enlisted in the **National Young-Folk Workers Collective For Fixing Crap**. We won't actually have them 'fix' anything, but we will use them to intimidate our enemies at parades. Kids can look quite scary in uniform, when assembled together, in some kind of super-mega-mob... Chanting and singing.. 'Freckles.. Freckles..' Its important to 'dream big'.
2. Kids who are too fat will be sent to fat camp -- a.k.a. the national biodiesel recovery program.
3. Childhood illiteracy will be abolished! How? Wouldn't you like to know.
4. Food for kids will be free, but it will be primarily a meal of gruel and rotten fish (like they eat in Denmark).

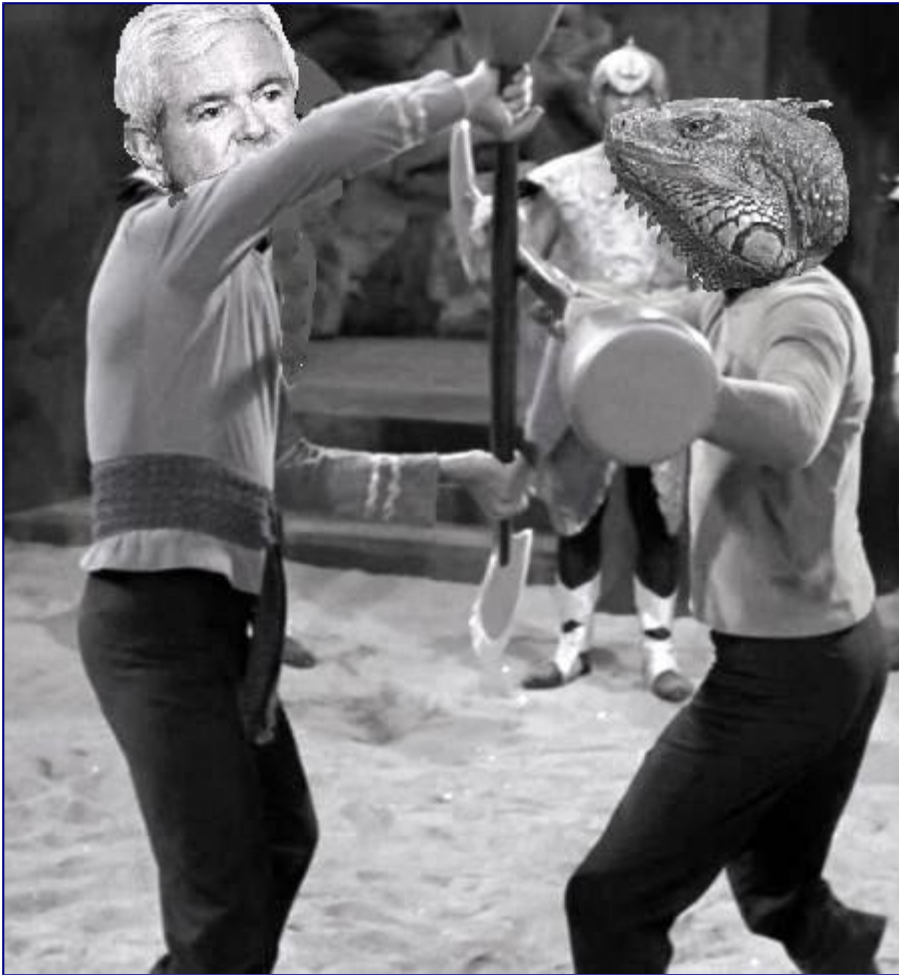
5. Dancing will be forbidden -- that's so kids can have the joy of overturning the mean christian pastor and having a magical dance evening during the culmination of their younger years (like in Footloose).
6. Kevin Bacon will be forced to dance to footloose songs until he is dead. This is more for our enjoyment than for the kids.
7. Good children will receive nice presents on Christmas, bad children will receive hand-grenades and flame-throwers (we just love bad kids).
8. Girls and Boys will be educated separately. Girls have coodies (everyone knows this). Boys need to be protected from girls' coodies.
9. All grading systems will be replaced by the following 3 grades: G-Good Enough, C-Certified for Farm Work, H-Hope Their Parents are rich...
10. The 'wonder years' of youth will be protected under our loving care, and GREAT songs of joy will be sung/performed by the children of America -- ON DEMAND! We mean it... If you don't have some wonderful, worshipping, song prepared when we come by the school.. Well... Something NOT NICE could happen. Kortan is a reptile after all.
11. Sand boxes will be used for storing excess nuclear waste. On the plus side -- kids will begin to develop super powers. This is hopey thinking.. Sure... But maybe it could happen.. Maybe...
12. Broccoli will only be eaten by children of stuck-up-douchee parents (like those parents that live in Seattle or San Francisco).
13. Voting age will be reduced to 12. However, all 12-18 year olds will be expected to vote for Dr. Freckles... I need my second term and Kortan really doesn't care (Kortan is running with me so he can 'get laid').

Happy! We have provided our first major policy paper. Now all the garbage about how Dr. Freckles and Kortan don't give us any details can stop! Jerks!

All Hail Kortan and with Love Dr. Freckles :)

OOO XXX

(91) REPTILE VS AMPHIBIAN: Kortan and Gingrich Square Off -- 1/10/2012 6:54:20 PM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!



CONCORD, NH - Kortan, tired of being hectorred by Gingrich for his 'questionable' citizenship, challenged Newt Gingrich (former Speaker of the House, US Congress) to a 'reptilian-blood-cage-match'. Gingrich, remarkably, accepted the challenge.

"I cannot ask the American people to support me if I am unwilling to teach this nasty reptile a lesson", Gingrich stated prior to changing into his jogging suit. Kortan, visibly bothered, ritualistically cut off his tail prior to the competition. When asked if this was traditional, Kortan replied, "no, not really, but KORTAN has been doing acid all day and KORTAN really doesn't even know why KORTAN is here.. You know... Getting ready to kick this old-fat-man's butt.... But KORTAN is here, so let's get to it."

Kortan had the upper hand initially, but Gingrich did manage to land a few blows with his war-hammer. In the end Gingrich was outmatched and it was only luck that the local Concord Police Department showed up and broke up the fight.

"We saw an old man, who looked sickly, fighting what appeared to be a 6 foot tall lizard.. I've got to tell you, you don't see that every day", remarked one of the officers on the scene.

Kortan, who had been campaigning in New Hampshire all week for his running mate (and Presidential candidate) Dr. Freckles, seemed shocked and amazed at the crowd that had gathered. It seemed it was an opportunity to do a little speechifying.

"Peoples..."

"Kortan is well aware of the assumption that Mitt Romney will be the Republican nominee for President. This makes Kortan laugh... Ha ha ha..."

"Gingrich is a fat, pathetic loser who should have exited politics more than a decade ago.. Instead, he wastes our time... He wastes Kortan's time and is stealing votes from the ominous and splendiforous Dr. Freckles... My good frenemy and running mate-dude..."

"Gingrich muddies the water with his stupid ideas... He seems liberal to Kortan... Liberal Republicans ANGER Kortan.. Progressive? You mean mud-tad-pole-with-no-idea... That's what is meant... Well... Kortan is crashing hard off of this acid..."

"It would be easy for Kortan to vanquish this loser, but better to wait and watch as this inflated ego pops after South Carolina.. At least that's what Kortan thinks... And Kortan is often right..."

"Then, when this shallow hole of a dude is least expecting it, Kortan will come up from behind and beat him with a pillowcase filled with door-knobs.. That sure will be fun.. You betcha..."

"Remember, Dr. Freckles is WILLING and ABLE to battle any Republican or President Obama in a cage match.. We know this is not supported by the League of Women's Voters -- but does it seem like Freckles and Kortan care? Not so much..."

"Peace, and All Hail Kortan -- which is me... And remember to VOTE FRECKLES for FANTASTIC-GOOD-THINKERY"

(92) DR. FRECKLES -- VOTE FOR HIM, OR HE MIGHT DO SOMETHING BAD! -- 1/11/2012 7:17:41 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES

DR. FRECKLES FOR PRESIDENT!



He ain't 'clownin' around..

Paid for with contributions from: The Jim Jones Memorial Foundation, Dr. Torvald's Chiropractic Emporium, The Al Gore Brain Damage Fund, The Bill Clinton STD Research Foundation, PETA, UAW, Goldman-Sachs, The Church of Fantoosery (Splinter Group from Church of Scientology), Jack Jingman's Busty Women of Seward Alaska Poster Group, NFL, Russian Mob.

**(93) The NEXT BIG THING in DEAD PET DISPOSAL --
PETSOMATIC 2300! -- 1/11/2012 10:50:16 PM, posted in
category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire**

New, from Ronco... The Petsomatic 2300...

Now, Only 499.99 (not 500)!

"People say, ya know Ron, I love my pet dog or cat, but where do I put her/him when they die? I live in a studio... I have NO extra space..."



The PETSOMATIC is a catalytic reactor for converting decaying animal matter into BIODIESEL! Set it, and forget it! It's that easy! No more worries about 'where FIDO will go'... FIDO goes out the tailpipe... FIDO no longer cares... Jesus... Have I really sunk to this level? (sigh)

How hard is it to use?

1. Chop up your pet into small chunks.
2. Place chunks in petsomatic.
3. Set Timer for 72 Hours.
4. Pet will be GONE and all that will be left is the clean, green, earth friendly BIODIESEL.



**(94) ZOMBIES of SEATTLE -- And, the cycle of listening... --
1/12/2012 7:53:49 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



As I sit here writing this, I have visited 3 coffee shops in the Ravenna/Maple Leaf Neighborhoods of Seattle.

The first, a bagel/coffee shop in Ravenna that is run by what appear to be employees suffering from chronic distemper. Every time I go to this place the employees are standing behind the counter and having generally predictable discussions involving much liberal diatribe.

The second, a place in Maple Leaf, where the coffee is terrible and the clientele predictably morose.

The third, a little coffee shop off of 15th. This place managed to serve a cup of coffee without the grief of endless overheard stupidity. I felt minimally abused and the biggest topic of import was the beauty of the sunrise -- I can deal with that.

These days, whether buying coffee or during my day at work, I am surrounded by liberal douche bags. At least, this is what I used to think. But maybe something more sinister is afoot - maybe not. Seattle is imbued with monolithic thinking and a lot of one dimensional understanding.

But, for a moment, I will randomly diverge from the thread of this -- if you can hang on for the ride.

I heard Mitt Romney's speech yesterday in South Carolina. I have not expected much from him and I am still very skeptical. But the words he used and the intonation he expressed ALMOST screamed authenticity. So, despite my strong dislike of the social-conservative wing of the Republican party (I am a libertarian), and the feeling that Mitt might be fake, I decided to listen. I don't know what I am going to do with respect to Mitt -- I am technically a Ron Paul supporter on the verge of supporting Gary Johnson (he is going to try for the Libertarian nomination). Yet, I will attempt the **skill of listening** and open mindedness and give Mitt a chance. His words reminded me of the echoes from a ten year old's brain -- a mind imprinted by another conservative from long ago, Ronald Reagan. But, they are just words for now.

If I am going to maintain my faith in our republic I need to be willing to entertain the possibility that SOMEONE will be nominated by SOME PARTY I could vote for without vomiting. I need at least the hope that this might be true. So, I will listen, or try to listen, or hope that the listening will help.

I learned how to listen when I was younger, but perhaps I am still a novice.

Listening is more than nodding. Listening is more than simply waiting for your moment to speak. Listening is more than claiming open mindedness. Listening also involves a cycle of openness and a continual willingness to acknowledge others and the world around you.

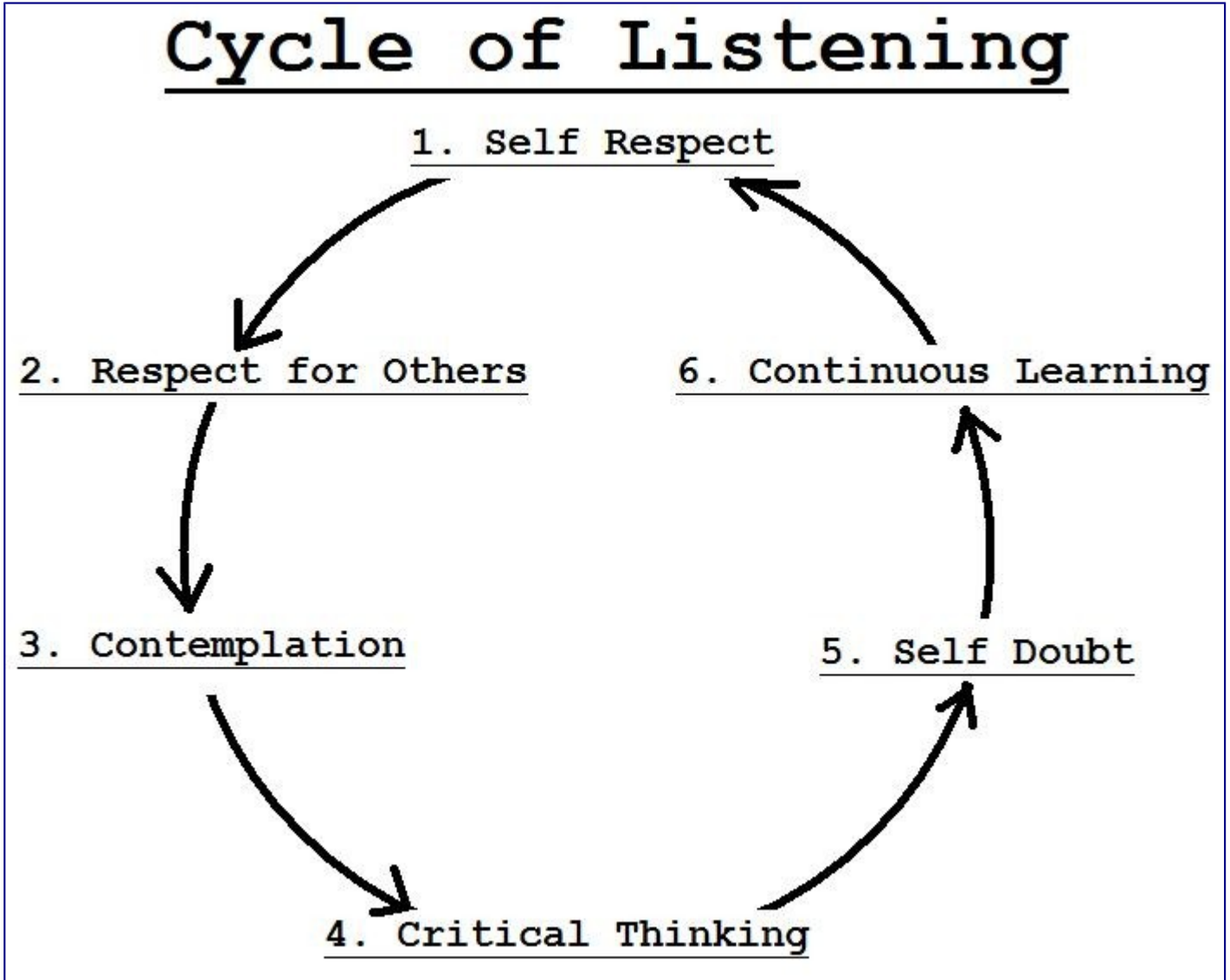
Listening isn't just about people -- you can calm yourself and listen to the universe.

Listening isn't just about the external world -- you can reflect upon yourself and listen to your inner world.

Listening is a process (of sorts) and is comprised of 6 basic parts:

1. **Self Respect**: Having enough faith in your own mind and self that you carry no 'baggage' into the listening. Feeling as if your own interpretation IS worthy of understanding and worthy of expression.
2. **Respect for Others**: Do not deny the dignity to others that you would expect yourself. You don't have to agree with them, but you should make a good faith attempt at understanding their perspective and their feelings. This is also known as politeness.
3. **Contemplation**: Don't simply let the words flow through the ear and past the temporal lobe. Don't just 'hear' but try to sense the speech and tone of the speaker (to include the universe if it is speaking to you via observation).
4. **Critical Thinking**: Don't believe everything you hear. Recognize that many agents (and perhaps the universe) are out to trick you. Understand that there are agendas in speech - built into the very structure of language itself. Build a tool kit for this analysis -- science, logic, hermeneutics, history, etc.
5. **Self Doubt**: Know this -- you might be wrong! Always be willing to undermine your own beliefs -- as scary and dangerous as this might seem. Faith may be a virtue, but it is not shattered by a questioning mind -- it is reinforced IF the faith is justified.

6. Continuous Learning: You are never complete. Your mind is never all-knowing. We are ALWAYS exposed to new evidence and a theory that does not change, even a little, IS DEAD! Living things change, dead things fall apart until there is nothing left to break down. So read, research and change your consumption of information based on the listening (within reason of course).



My wife (who loves me - I think) is more to the 'left' than the 'right' - she probably voted for President Obama (I cannot prove this yet).

My wife is my control case. She and I disagree on MANY things -- but I never doubt the authenticity of her beliefs BECAUSE she knows how to listen. I once asked her to read 'The Fountainhead', she didn't need to, she didn't have to, but she did. She had issues with parts of the book but I think some of Ayn Rand's ideas also impacted her -- I think she could even find some common ground on issues of beauty and life and the need to make life a work of art.

When I left the service in 1999 I had a rough year. I read a lot of stuff but particularly a ton of Noam Chomsky (his political stuff and only some of his linguistic writings). I don't agree with Chomsky on much, but I appreciate his ideas and feel that there are places/regions of mediated thought. Chomsky believes that all forms of authority should be questioned - TRUE. Chomsky believes in the dignity of the human being - TRUE. Chomsky desires that whatever form society takes (in his preferred case something he has called libertarian socialism) that society protect the basic freedoms of human expression - TRUE. Chomsky has other beliefs which are abhorrent to me, but his mind is great and this world is better for his existence.

I wish the people I meet in this city were the same with respect to openness. I wish I could mention my own opinions, in a crowded room, without the leering eyes of disdain. Wishing is useless. I think the ideas of men and women change when they run out of time. The clock is ticking these days.. How much time do we have left to begin a process of dialog?

For the last 3 years the Federal Reserve has been debasing our currency, so that Seattle homeowners (and other middle class home owners around America) could continue to post leaflets stating only '500K'. It doesn't matter to these folks that the outcome of this is to push millions of people, around the world, into starvation -- somehow that is a question most of these libs DON'T ASK. If we choose NOT to talk about the damage we are doing, is the damage made better or worse? If we pretend because 'our guy' might be in power that things are 'just and good', does the pretense do anything other than cloud our minds?

If a liberal drops a bomb on a city, does the bomb kill people in a 'nicer' way?

I can honestly say I have read more Marx, more neo-marxism, more leftist BS than most of the libs I meet -- I wonder how much John Stuart Mill and Ayn Rand they have read? How much Milton Friedman? How much Hayek? Chances are little to none.

So, I say zombies... Not humans... Not thinkers... Just roving groups of Zombies.. Zombies of Seattle...

Be careful.. This non-thinking-liberal-douche-baggery may be coming to a neighborhood near you!

Of course, the amount of 'ad hominem' in this blog-entry certainly should make you suspect (my 'respect for the other' score could be viewed as quite low) -- but this is a superficial reading of my point. I WANT to have a dialog. If the zombies are willing -- I want 'Gadammerian Good-Will' to be the order of the day. I just doubt that they are ready or want to listen themselves -- events may change this (I think they will).

But, I keep trying, every once-in-a-while, to open this channel -- picking up the diplomatic red phone to talk with the Seattle Zombies.

P.S. -- I beat up on Liberals -- maybe too much -- in this blog entry. Not all Liberals are closed minded (my wife isn't). Conservatives (especially far-right religious nut conservatives) can be AS BAD or WAY WORSE when it comes to dialog and understanding. Frankly, I've had to deal with both 'kinds' in my life and I think they are all the same kind of person (just with different temperature settings). But, I live in Seattle and NOT Texas or Alabama -- my main problem is not the religious zealot but rather the

foo-foo-beer-drinking-bear-petting-wearing-green-sweaters type... So, to the liberals or progressives or whatever Democrats I have offended and for whom this rant does not apply I say -- many pardons Sir/Mam... I am just a clown.

(95) Reptilian Optimism... -- 1/13/2012 4:21:59 AM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

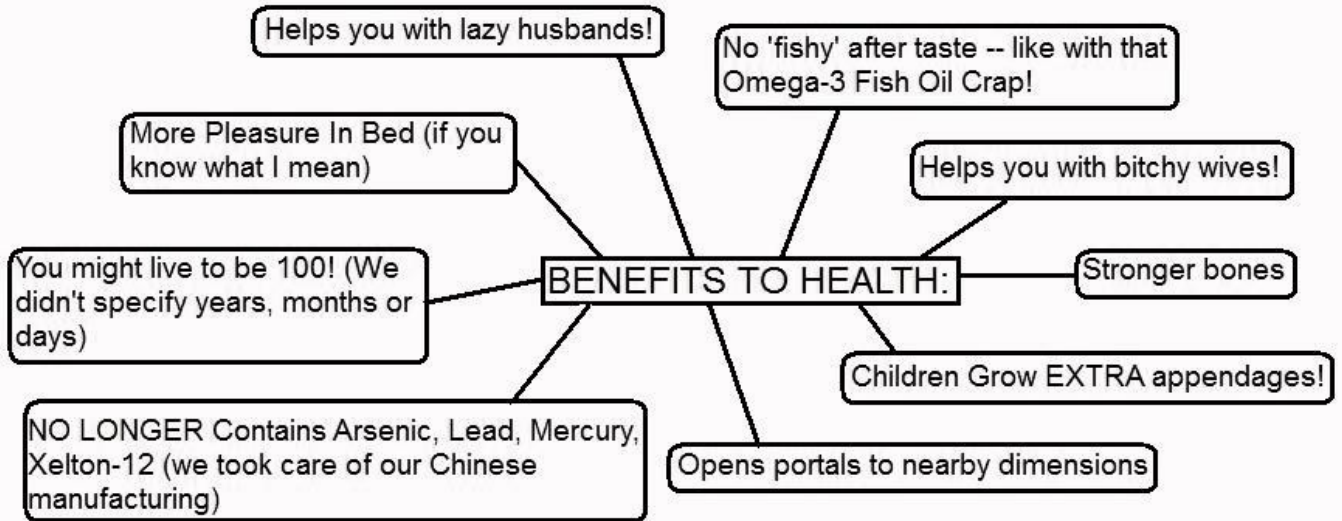
"The glass is NOT half empty... Go, find a human slave, and steal their full glass... Pummel them with a bag of door-knobs if you have to -- that will make you feel better!"

- Ancient Reptilian Saying

(96) The Latest Health Supplement from Clown and Reptile Scientific Research! GIMBUS NUT EXTRACT! -- 1/15/2012 8:40:12 AM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

NEW from KORTAN INDUSTRIES:

Gimbus Nut Oil Extract!



ORDER NOW

***\$565.23 a bottle!



"Don't take my word for it... Try this product your self! Really... Or... Buy this for someone you don't love."

(Dr. Freckles - PhD in Medicinetakeology)



(97) Freckles SC Campaign picks up speed -- Kortan nowhere to be seen... -- 1/15/2012 4:22:17 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES

**DR. FRECKLES for President 2012
WHY NOT?
REALLY,
WHO ELSE WOULD
YOU VOTE FOR?**

D -- Dedicated to Hope
R -- Radically New Schemes
F -- Friendly to Rabbits
R -- Radiation Free
E -- Educated (sort of)
C -- Cash Strapped
K -- Kinetic Super Powers
L -- Liberaloconservatismology
E -- End Clown Fear
S -- Sell Prisoner Organs



Paid for by: Friends of Clowns (a shell company established by Goldman-Sachs in the Caymans),
KORTAN OIL RIG INSURANCE, CLINTON CATTLE FUTURES

(98) Coalescing Types VS Conforming Dimensions -- 1/19/2012 11:58:53 AM, posted in category: Computer Science

In Kimball methodology, the 'expert' spends time/energy on developing a near 'perfect' representation of 'data' to be warehoused. Dimensions are conformed. All is well. But the action is in the value space. The value space is where information is born, it is in the relational space where it is associated. And the warehouse should accurately, reversibly, store the relationship between values and the relations that provide existence. We should coalesce types and save ourselves the cost of shoehorning data into our vague notions of perfection. And, save ourselves the cost of excessive ETL and data modelling. But, then I am not a neo-platonist, so maybe I don't get it.

(99) 4th Reptilian Epistle -- Kortan is Bored and Annoyed with the presidential race... -- 1/21/2012 4:30:09 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES

Kortan saw that 'newt', an amphibian, won in South Carolina -- this is quite terrible...

Yes, Kortan probably shouldn't care which human slave leader wins (though Kortan has hitched himself to the rising star of Dr. Freckles)... Kortan is in this race to get 'some' (you know what I mean) and as such the specific outcomes seem irrelevant.

But, Kortan must be frank: Newt Gingrich is a disaster. He is simply too fat, stupid and ugly to properly represent the people of this country. The only thing more depressing than President Obama winning re-election (which is very depressing to Kortan -- so much so that he has up'd his milligrams of his SSRI), would be a victory granted to this bloated wind-bag. Newt Gingrich represents the failure of Republican values, not the success..

On the plus side: Newt being president would enhance the 'reptilian agenda' (not sure what it does for the 'clown agenda'), come to think of it, Kortan should probably support Newt.. But, even the most god-awful reptile sees himself as being better than that.

So, Dr. Freckles and Kortan have decided to go underground... This presidential race is worthless.. No matter who wins at this point, everyone loses.. Somehow, even Kortan is better than that (and that is very strange).



Dr. Freckles and Kortan are forming an underground army (maybe we will start with a fight club) and we will begin a campaign to liberate the US from human slave rule. One might think being ruled by a reptile and a clown would be worse -- but worse than what? Newt? President Obama? Kortan thinks he and Dr. Freckles will be welcomed with open arms...

So, to the slave race, I say: Be careful, be wrathful, be rambunctious and be on the watch for losers (like Newt)...

All Hail Kortan!

(100) Birth control might have prevented the mistake which is GINGRICH! -- 1/21/2012 11:08:58 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire

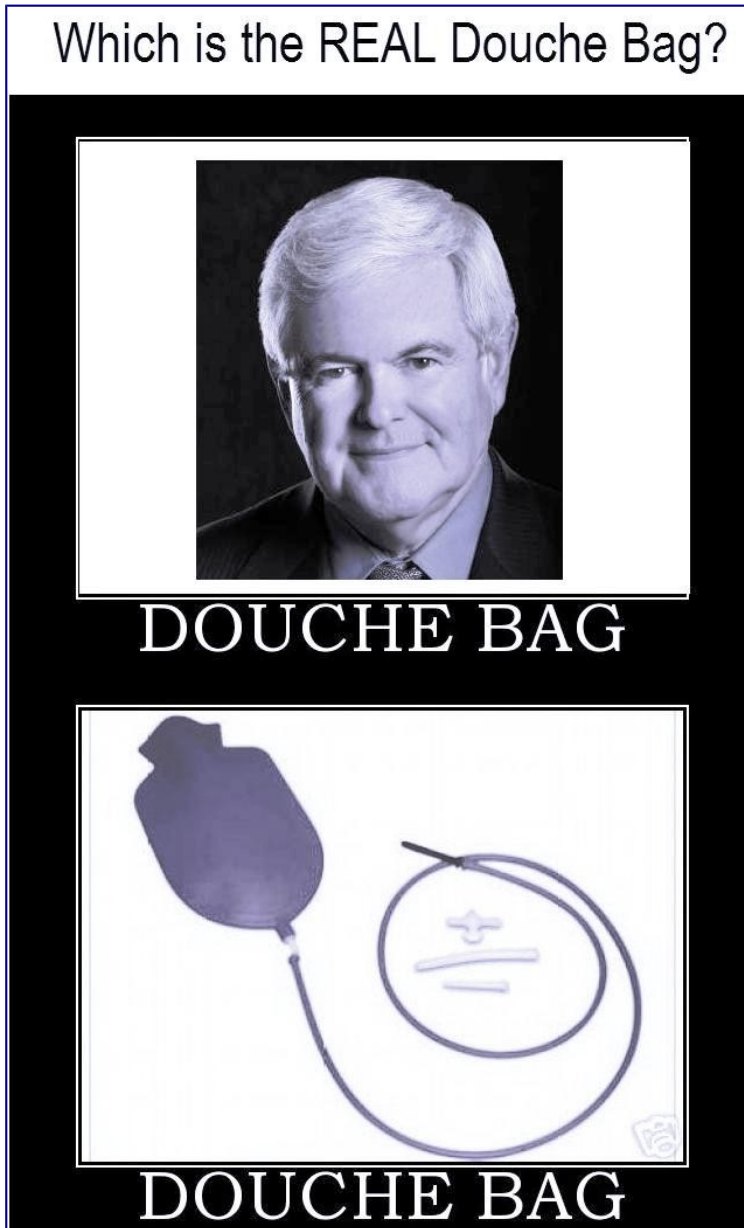
Wear a Condom!



Birth Control Prevents Mistakes!

Brought to you by the South Carolina, we don't know why we are so f'ing stupid, brain damage foundation.. Yes, we support Newt so Obama can have another 4 years.. Brilliant!

(101) Pick the 'real' Douche Bag (this is NOT a trick question) -- 1/21/2012 11:53:28 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire



(102) Following Gingrich Victory in South Carolina, "Box of Rocks" decides to get into the race... -- 1/22/2012 7:02:40 AM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire

VOTE
BOX OF ROCKS
FOR
PRESIDENT!



What's wrong with that?
South Carolina picked a 'Newt'!

PAID FOR BY: Gimbus Nuts Landfills and Pizza Parlors, Sand-Pebble-Stone PAC, South Carolina Moron Foundation, the WTF NEWT? ORG, Dr. Gimbles Magic Elixir, Jim Jones Village for Idiots, The Church of Mind-Numbness (formerly Church of Fantoosery), Carl Weathers, Goldman-Sachs (a.k.a. Goldman-Sucks)

(103) European Stability Mechanism 2500 from Kortan Industries - It Will Awesomize your LIFE! -- 1/23/2012 11:18:00 PM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

Presenting... The perfect gift for that impossible to buy for TECHNOCRAT! The **ESM 2500**



"Do you need easy money fast,
as easy as a french female financier?"
(Christine Lagarde, IMF)

"Does your super-model honey
need lots of money?"
(Sarkozy, Emperor of France)



"Are you a German, and angry, or
sad, and really guilty about WW2,
so you will let the Greeks get away
with being lazy and wasteful?"
(Angela Merkel, Fueerer of Germany)

"Did you recently take control of
Italy, the way Mussolini did?"
(Monti, il Duce of Italy)



"Do you have low self-esteem about
your PhD thesis, cuz you wanted to
prove the need for more aggressive

(104) VECTORA DW: A simple and generalized approach to Data Warehousing which supports BI/Data Mining as a Commodity (DRAFT**) -- 1/29/2012 6:56:10 PM, posted in category: Computer Science**

by Daniel John Sullivan, daniel.sullivan@dendritica.com

<<DRAFT>>

EDIT: January 27, 2012 (This is not finished, so expect additions to this over the coming weeks/months)

[UPDATE \(10/30/12\): I still don't have time to polish off this paper, but here is the compressed file of all related source code.](#)

Sections

A). Introduction:

There is never time to slow down, there is never enough money and there is never a shortage of 'schemes' in the world of databases and data warehousing. We are promised, by every vendor, that costs will be reduced. We are promised 'generality' and 'safety' and even some publish calculators which claim to predict the 'savings' to your company/organization - one example would be the spreadsheets Microsoft Amalga (Clinical Data Repository) floats about which shows how much a given hospital will save. All of these promises, more often than not, fall short of reality. We are seduced by the allure of 'post-relational' and 'the cloud' and we are left with migraines.

Here is the reality -- we were taught the right ideas, but IN THE WRONG WAY!

RDBMs theory, Object Oriented Theory (OOP), orthodox Data Warehousing (ala Kimball) -- all have at least one thing in common, they are all based on the idea that the business analyst, ETL expert and CIO/CTO can make reasonable predictions about the future state of information. In essence, they are all selling variants of [NEO-Platonism](#) in the form hyped white papers, seminars and books.

Of course platonism, in almost any form, can be deeply seductive. It is nice to believe in a realm of

eternal truths. And, such a realm might exist, but one must read ALL of Plato to understand the point.

The allegory of the cave, from **The Republic** by Plato, describes the separation between 'changing' truths and 'eternal' truths as merely a separation of worlds and not a fundamental flaw with either position. Heraclitus and Parmenides may have believed that the world is either 'change' or 'permanence', but Plato believed the truth was more subtle than this. For Plato, the journey into 'the cave' is a journey into the Mind - and Mind exists in a realm where ideas do transcend change. But, we see shadows of this truth, dance upon the wall. We, in our normal lives, merely see the 'less than true' effects of this metaphysical world.

The last part is the part neo-Platonists (in any form) tend to ignore from the allegory. Even IF there were a realm of eternal and perfect ideas - the real world of experience contains none of them. Plato saw the 'real world' as a chaotic and irrational place but he never denied its existence - he simply claimed a higher existence was real also, within the Mind, within the world of perfect Archetypes.

When we are taught Relational Theory (and please note, this is and cannot be a refutation of E.F. Codd, his work was foundational and in my mind was not understood correctly) or OOP, we are provided rather simple methodologies for transforming 'less than perfect' information into a perfected form. We are given simplified examples and we make simple assumptions. But what we learn after our first non-trivial database is built is the following: business objects (living ones) change over time. We may think we know what an 'Employee' Object/Entity looks like today (and maybe we do), but we cannot predict or know what this object will look like in the future. Every aspect of orthodox entity/object modeling is based upon a priori assumptions about the 'stability' of our object definitions.

The critic might say: "so what, we are solving today's problems". That sounds great, if you ignore much work in cognitive science, operations research and the work of Col. Boyd (OODA LOOP). Boyd was asked to study dog-fights between MIG-15's and US Sabres during the Korean War. The USAF wanted to understand 'why' given the better performing MIG's did USAF pilots win and maintain dominance over 'Mig Alley'. What he found was the following: the MIGs may have had better performance characteristics, but their avionics (internal flight control) was not very good. Bottom line, the Sabre pilots, as part of the 'pilot-plane' system, could 'think faster'. The MIGs were always inside the decision loop of the Sabre -- no matter how fast, or how high they could fly. Col Boyd broke this down into the following process, which he called the OODA Loop (also known as the 'Boyd Cycle')

1. Observe
2. Orient
3. Decide
4. Act

According to Boyd, whomever can execute this cycle the fastest WILL WIN, whomever cannot will lose. It matters not if you have the fastest plane, the fastest car or the fastest computer (or the most talented software engineers), you will always be responding and never escaping from the decision cycle of the quicker opponent.

Statically defining our software data-verse is akin to wearing shackles. Sure, we feel great once we are

done building complex inheritance chains and intricate entity relationships. Yet, once we are done and the system begins to interact with reality, we find we are constantly editing, modifying and manipulating that 'perfect' view of data. If we simply throw out this obsession with 'perfected' types, we might indeed become truly 'agile' and not just sloppy 'agile'. On the other hand, this obsession with complex STATIC semantic structures does create a lot of jobs - so possibly that is the reason, static typing is a jobs program.

Of course the 'Employee' object is a toy example (although given the popularity of the Go4 book and its numerous toy examples I will not sweat this), but what is important is that when you statically define a business object you are making a deliberate choice to restrict your own degrees of freedom.

But what does it mean to escape from the 'static' or 'assumed future state' of information? Well, if it were easy everyone would do it. It turns out that the 'columnar' frenzy and Amazons SimpleDB are examples of 'escape hatches'. They have features which one can like and they appear to be less restrictive/proscriptive and more open to churn in the semantics of business objects. I feel the columnar model is most seductive, but it also happens to be very expensive (in terms of information complexity). I will discuss the various models of 'open' or 'homogeneous' data storage, but for now realize that if you desire to escape from the world of statically typed systems - you can.

You could, for example, simply save and index dictionaries. Yes, this probably only works for OLTP systems which can archive and compress unneeded data, but for a small foot-print system dictionaries represent a rather nice way of having structure, but also having the flexibility of change. Whatever approach you take most of your peers will look askance -- they desire the eternal verities (the perfected forms of 'Employee', 'Customer', 'Payment').

RDBMs and OOP have the obvious problem of the ['static paradox'](#).

Does DW (Data Warehousing) in its current form suffer this same platonist/static fate? Well, yes. Kimball himself sees the ETL-STAGING-DW-DataMart pipeline as a process of cleaning and structuring. But how do we clean? ETL? ETL: Extract, Load and Transform, is an inherently destructive process and in many cases (as practiced) a NON-REVERSIBLE one. Reversibility may not be an issue for most DW professionals, but it does become a problem if (at some later date) the Subject Matter Experts (SME) and business analysts desire to see a property of the data that has been lost. If they are lucky, there is some 'archived' import file they can build a table from, join to the data and repair the damage. But, this 'repairing' process is far from fool proof and often costs a lot of time and effort for non-trivial data stores (data stores in the Terabyte range).

DW prescribes the process of building 'conformed' dimensions. Conformation is another inherently a priori concept -- we think we know the future state of information, so our CUBES/SNOFLAKES and other DW objects reflect this assumption. Worse than this, I may have many dimensions which share the same basic data type - integer, float, string, datetime. In an ideal world (for non-trivial stores) I could verify the existence of the value before running the main query (hence removing the cost from the DB server). Kimball style DW's do support this kind of query, but you must check every dimension where this value 'might' exist. Of course, the Kimball professional would say that experts are only interested in searching the value space within a dimension -- this is often true. But professionals have also gotten used to GOOGLE and desire searches that are more open and generalized. Without much effort, homogeneous warehouses support this 'google' style query. Kimball style DW's require much

more work to make this happen.

Yes, it seems as if I have set up straw men, simply to knock them down. But my intention is not to dismiss these methods as 'bad'. I simply believe they suffer from a simple and fatal flaw - we want to think we know the future, but in most cases we barely know the present. Our customers will come to us and say 'build a DB or DW to store my employee data' or 'my customer data', but what they are not telling you is that humans are fickle and they often change their minds.

Why wouldn't we place the 'structuring' of data closer (in temporal terms) to its use? How often have we seen, if we admit this to ourselves, THE SAME functional transformations applied both during LOADING and QUERYING? It isn't that we should not build cubes or data marts -- maybe we should if the BI tool we are using demands it -- but rather that IF we build them we should do so in the inherently destructive/churny and REVERSIBLE space of views, data marts AND RELATIONS. Relations are MEANT to be changeable. Why? Because the relational space IS the space of semantics - semantics is a changing thing and never intended to be chiseled in stone. So, the abbreviation ETL (Extract, Load, Transform) is not in proper order. It should be LOAD (safely/reversibly), EXTRACT and TRANSFORM. Load the data fast and accurately, extract the data in the warehouse WHILE AT THE SAME TIME creating views/queries which identify data quality issues in the OLTP and transform as part of the VIEW process or data mart construction process. Moreover, when possible, DRY - don't repeat yourself. Finally, IF we leave expensive transformations for the tail end of the process THEN we can avoid the futility of applying transforms to data that will never be used. We cannot predict what data the subject matter expert, business analyst or manager will want to see - so it seems a waste to simply transform everything. We should eat 'all of the buffalo' and we should only transform data we intend to use - all else is simply waste.

The other aspect of this is the problem of **complexity**. In an ideal world, where data (mostly) reflected our expectations, then Codd's vision would be best and Kimball's warehouse would hum along quite nicely. The reason is simple, if we 'normalize' the data-verse to the n'th normal form, we will (ceterus paribus) be meeting the requirements of the 'pigeon holing' problem. For any given set of data and for any given set of storage, we would be maximizing the fill and therefore constructing optimal storage systems. The innate problem of the most homogeneous method for data storage (and the easiest to build out) is a problem of cost. **Columnar Style (CS)** databases are very attractive. CS allows for flexible 'expansion' of a given objects definition without error. CS can be as 'type safe' as you want to make it. CS allows for the natural storage of business objects as trees and if we are honest, all business objects at a basic level are some sort of tree.

B). The Values of Data Management:

In order to focus our efforts on supporting the changing business domain, we must first address our concerns. What features of the data warehouse are we most interested in? What features are essential to supporting the business analyst and the decision maker?

I have enumerated a list of 'values' or moral goals which we can use to evaluate and to measure any particular data warehouse:

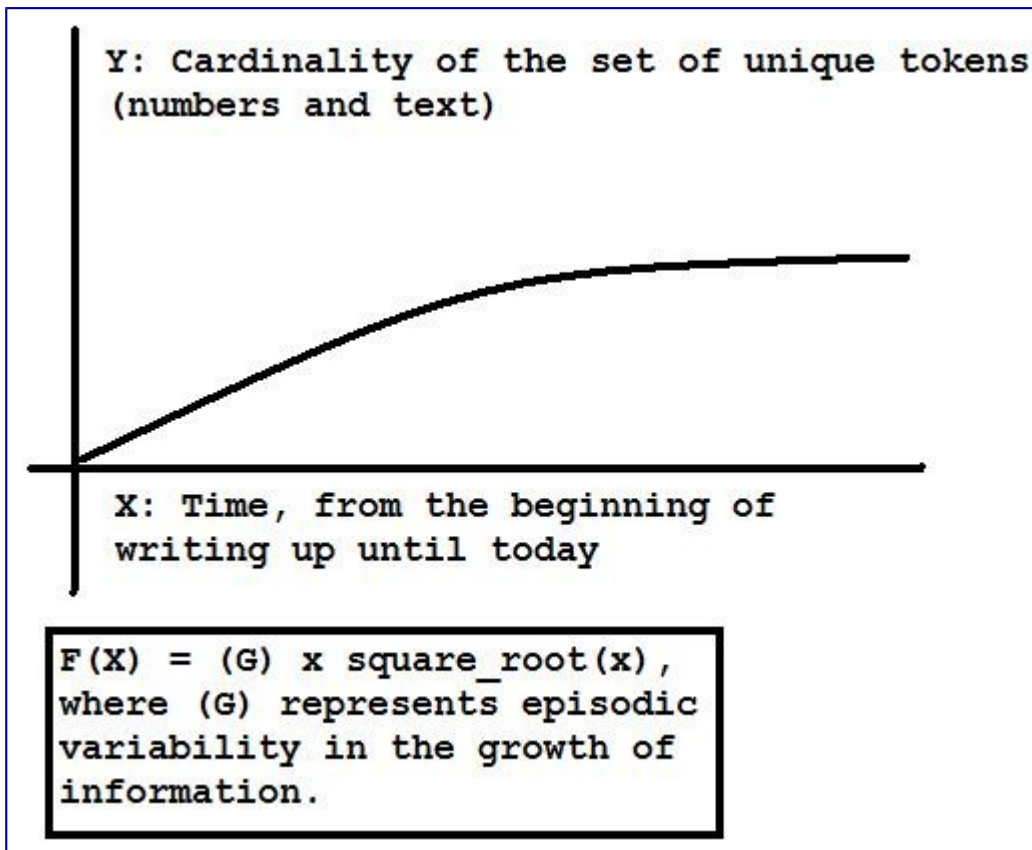
1. **Maximum fill:** a data warehouse MUST be designed to reduce (to a minimum) the number of

- empty 'holes' given some universe of 'pigeons'.
2. **Finite:** to the extent possible, it only stores unique facts - if necessary it will keep track (via counting) of unique facts.
 3. **Compact:** it does not store repeating or duplicating data and where possible will slice these repeating sequences off from a parent and create a new child table/entity. This can be done automatically based upon the entropy state of the table itself.
 4. **Targeted:** This is tricky, but basically we want to reduce the number of 'moves' a fact makes to an absolute minimum while moving to its final destination in the warehouse -- and then reduce how much churn happens after that. This means we reduce file i/o, network traffic and other 'general' resource allocations so that other processes can more effectively share these resources too.
 5. **Frugal:** Related to targeted. A good DW will only use the resources from the CPU it must and will not store or spawn resources that are not necessary to the function of the DW. A good data warehouse will only save a unique object once (related to compactness and maximum fill)
 6. **Decentralized/Federated:** a good data warehouse is naturally federated into smaller db/server deployments. For example, a hospital system might have 100 facilities, you can use this information plus a temporal feature (like date of service) to organize your DW into smaller cells or units. This will also make your analysts happy, because their queries will run faster.
 7. **Rational:** does not create dimensions based on field names, but rather on the nature of the data - those characteristics that make it open to heterogeneous data sources. It recognizes that the value space is a slowly changing dimension - in terms of time and space. The value space is increasing at a decreasing rate.
 8. **Focused:** not everything belongs in a data warehouse, there are MANY algorithmic operations which would be better implemented outside the scope of the DW, in another process.
 9. **Friendly:** design a system which makes the life of the interface/report (both input and output) designer easier - not more difficult
 10. **GO Like, Not Chess Like:** while the value space may be relatively finite, the relational space is potentially infinite - especially if we allow for multiple connectedness (or more than one arc between nodes). The DW should therefore allow for open-ended generative growth through flexible version and not restrict itself to a confining solution space. Chess designed databases work, but only in finite and specific domains.
 11. **Testable/Verifiable/Audit-able:** a well designed data warehouse is open to inspection, audit ready (given an appropriate amount of resources), testable (both in terms of ongoing, but more importantly at the start to validate design -- you should ALWAYS validate design!) By being open a data warehouse is allowed to evolve, by having simple open-ended rules, it can evolve flexibly -- because the world is always changing. Data is not perfect, but you can have an accurate representation of the imperfection.
 12. **Fast:** it is our belief, that if you implement the above, you will achieve speed. But, there is something important about calling out this feature as being not simply 'important' but probably the MOST important feature.
 13. **Accepting:** a good data warehouse will attempt to store data 'as is' without obliterating or molesting or messing with the essential form of the source data -- ETL is butchery!
 14. **Don't re-invent the wheel:** if there are features/behaviors that the OS or other systems are ALREADY doing, don't duplicate it if it works -- integrate with it.
 15. **Safe Navigation:** Allow for SAFE high level investigation, but prevent drilling into sensitive/PHI/HIPAA protected data. De-ID should be seen as a process of hiding and showing sub-trees within the super tree of the ontology.

16. **Fluid:** The distinction between FACTS and DIMENSIONS is somewhat arbitrary and context sensitive. As with living language, living data must accept this and learn to manage this. Put another way: one person's fact is another person's dimension.
17. **Coalesce versus Conform:** Data should be allowed multiple separate interpretations (dimensions/types), and allow the report/view designer to choose the appropriate one. We conform the value space and NOT the space of relations.

Part of what drives the assumptions/values above is the notion that the '[value space](#)' (the universe of unique tokens) is a slowly changing dimension and it IS the first class citizen of the data-verse. Whereas the 'relational space' (the space of meaningful connections between values - the simple object being the base case) is infinite and continues to expand. The value space is finite, and does increase in size -- but at a decreasing rate. Even the space of numbers as used are not enumerable. Sure, the continuous number line is infinite, but actual values (measured values from the real world) are not nearly that numerous. More importantly, these numbers do not have the uniqueness that would merit the assumptions of continuity. Though we track continuous values in the data warehouse, their existence is more of the realm of finite math.

The function can be seen as a modulating $\text{ROOT}(X)$ function, where the SET of unique tokens does increase, but at a decreasing rate over time:



If this conjecture regarding the value space is true, then it seems that the isolating area or point of

leverage for information IS the value space. Simply put, if you can isolate the unique set of tokens, then everything else is simply a relation between the set of integers. As such, you can prevent generalized queries from consuming massive resources -- you simply query the value space first to determine the 'existence' of the value and then find relations which connect it to other values (as they persist as simple object trees or records). This also means that one can consider the 'relational storage mechanism' to be important, but in many ways a mechanical and statistical process. It might seem convenient to convert business objects into tables or cubes or snowflakes - but these are really just surrogates for a more generalized relational space. The true power of columnar models IS the fact that the 'relation' per se is a second class citizen -- the value is everything.

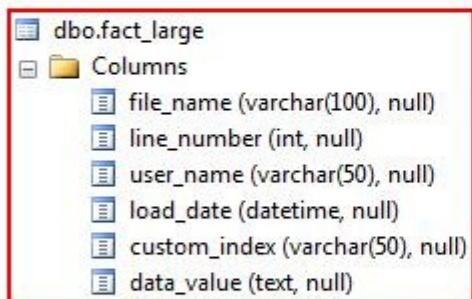
Heterogeneous storage, in any form, hides this simple reality. We want to believe that there are 'special' entities, special structures, that have meaning by themselves in absence of values - but by themselves they are null-sets and as Bertrand Russel would contend, null sets have no meaning, no existence.

I will next outline different structures for homogeneous storage.

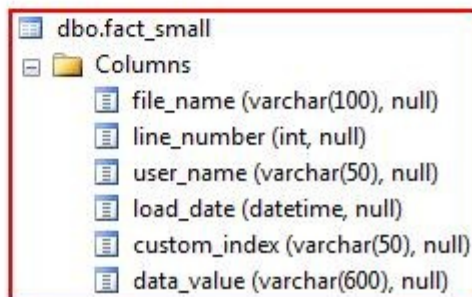
C). Models of Homogeneity:

-- Globby Storage with Indexing

'Globby' Storage amounts to storing objects as single values in either a 'small' pigeon hole or a 'large' one. To make this perform well, you need additional tables which act as indexes. This approach probably works best for a queueing model rather than DW.



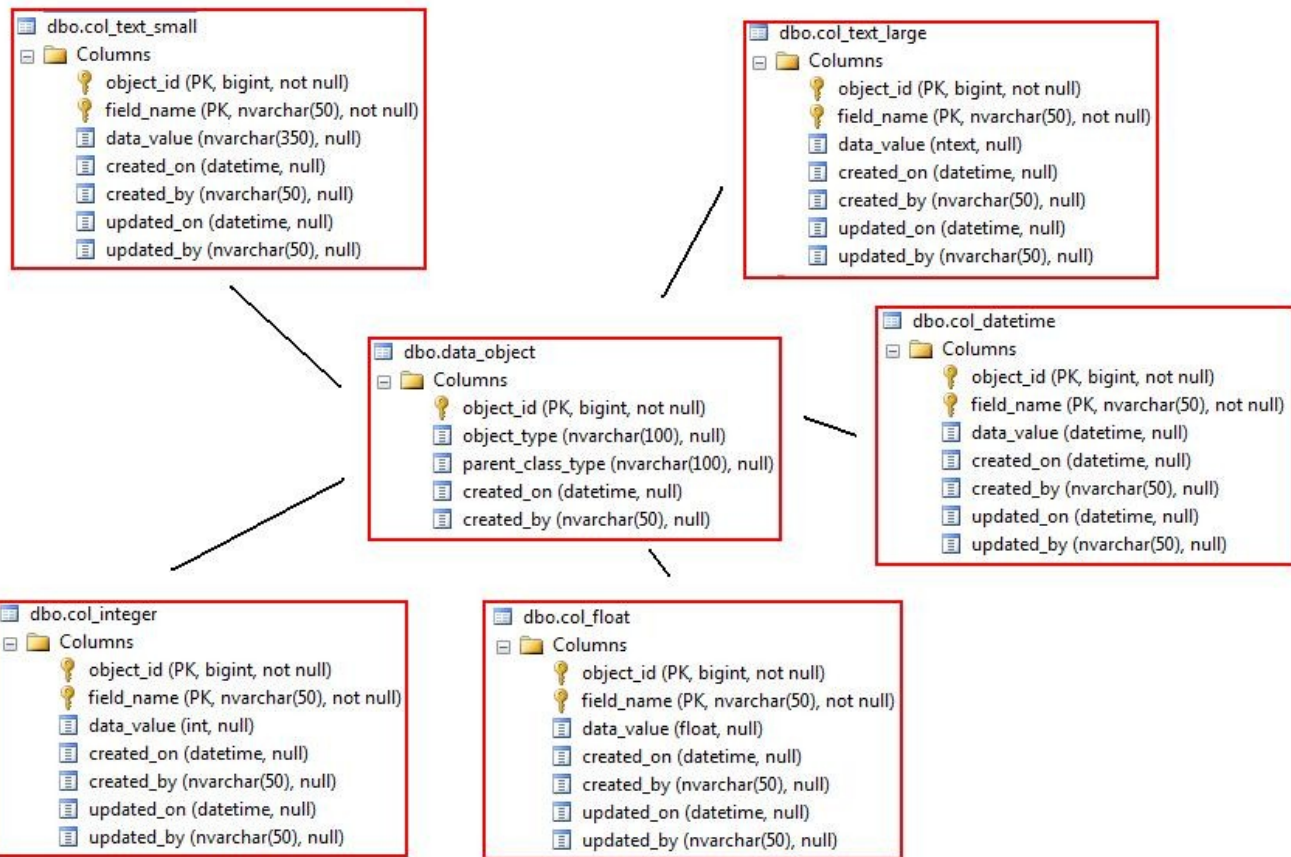
Column Name	Data Type	Nullability
file_name	varchar(100)	null
line_number	int	null
user_name	varchar(50)	null
load_date	datetime	null
custom_index	varchar(50)	null
data_value	text	null



Column Name	Data Type	Nullability
file_name	varchar(100)	null
line_number	int	null
user_name	varchar(50)	null
load_date	datetime	null
custom_index	varchar(50)	null
data_value	varchar(600)	null

-- Columnar Storage -- base case without architectural revision

This is a basic example of the 'hub and spoke' columnar pattern. There are other ways to implement this, and there are ways of manipulating architecture (as with Netizza - now owned by IBM) to improve performance. But, bottom line, you have very few options to be 'surgical' about indexing and it is the indexing cost that becomes prohibitive. But, B-TREE implementations of this can avoid some of the excessive cost.

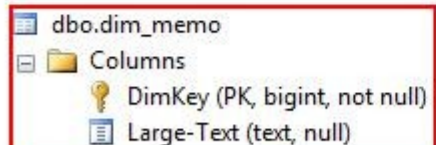
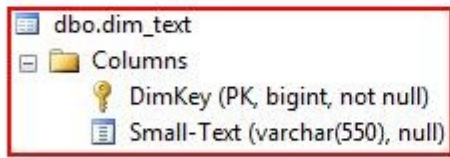
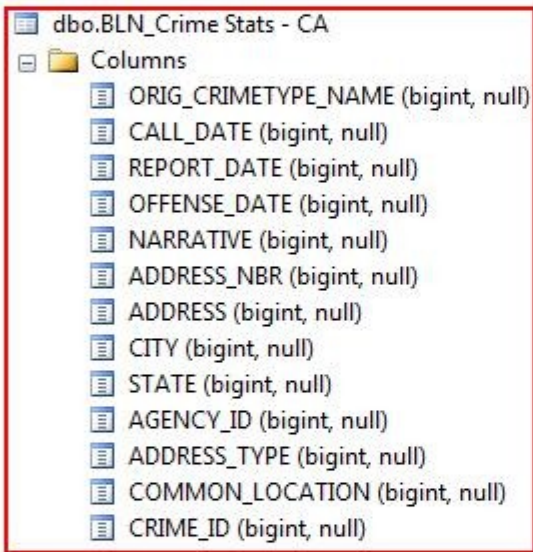
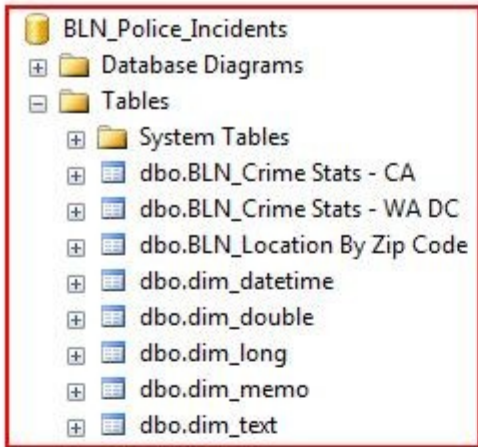


"Hub and Spoke" using VECTORA NO-ETL loading has a load factor between 15-20. Load factor is defined as the amount of space consumed by a unit of raw data -- data in the form of a flat text file. So, 1 GIG of text file data would translate into (once loaded) 15-20 GIGS of fully indexed data. The CRIME DB load files were 52.1 MB in size, and once loaded consumed 886 MB. For the Afghan War Diary, the source file was 85 MB and the loaded footprint was 1.2 GIGs.

Here are several Test DB's using VECTORA NO-ETL parsing with "Hub and Spoke" structure, which is the model referenced above (you must use SQL Server to restore from these backups):

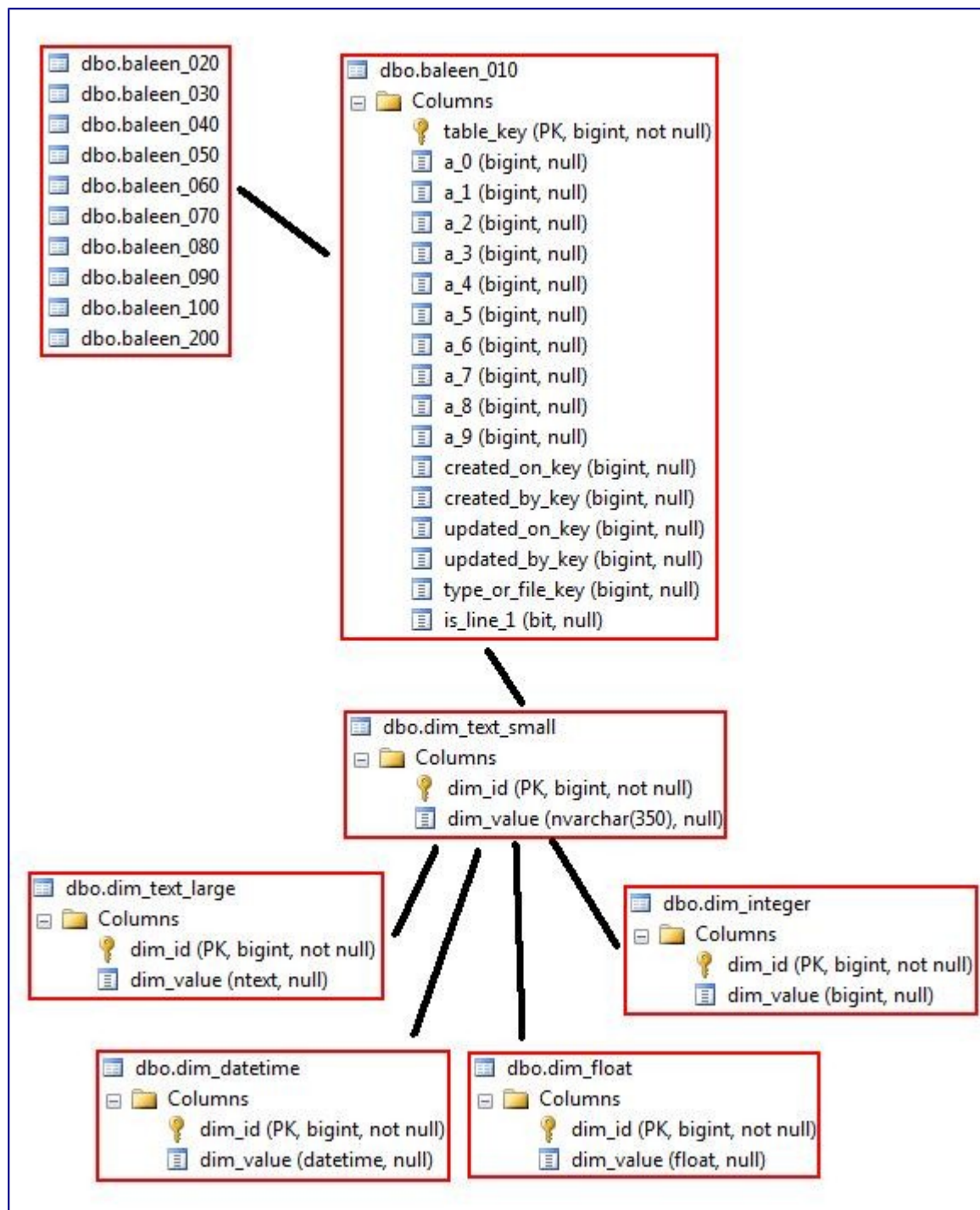
1. [CRIME DB \(containing WA DC and CA Crime Reports\)](#)
2. [Afghan War Diary - Wiki Leaks](#)
3. [Iraq War Diary Part 1 - Wiki Leaks](#)
4. [Iraq War Diary Part 2 - Wiki Leaks](#)
5. [Iraq War Diary Part 3 - Wiki Leaks](#)
6. [Iraq War Diary Part 4 - Wiki Leaks](#)
7. [Iraq War Diary Part 5 - Wiki Leaks](#)

-- Conforming Values instead of Conforming Dimensions - Simplified Data Warehousing



-- Vectora (VRA) - Open Data Warehousing (Data Mashup)

***An example of this database, in SQL Server DB Backup format, can be downloaded from [this link](#).



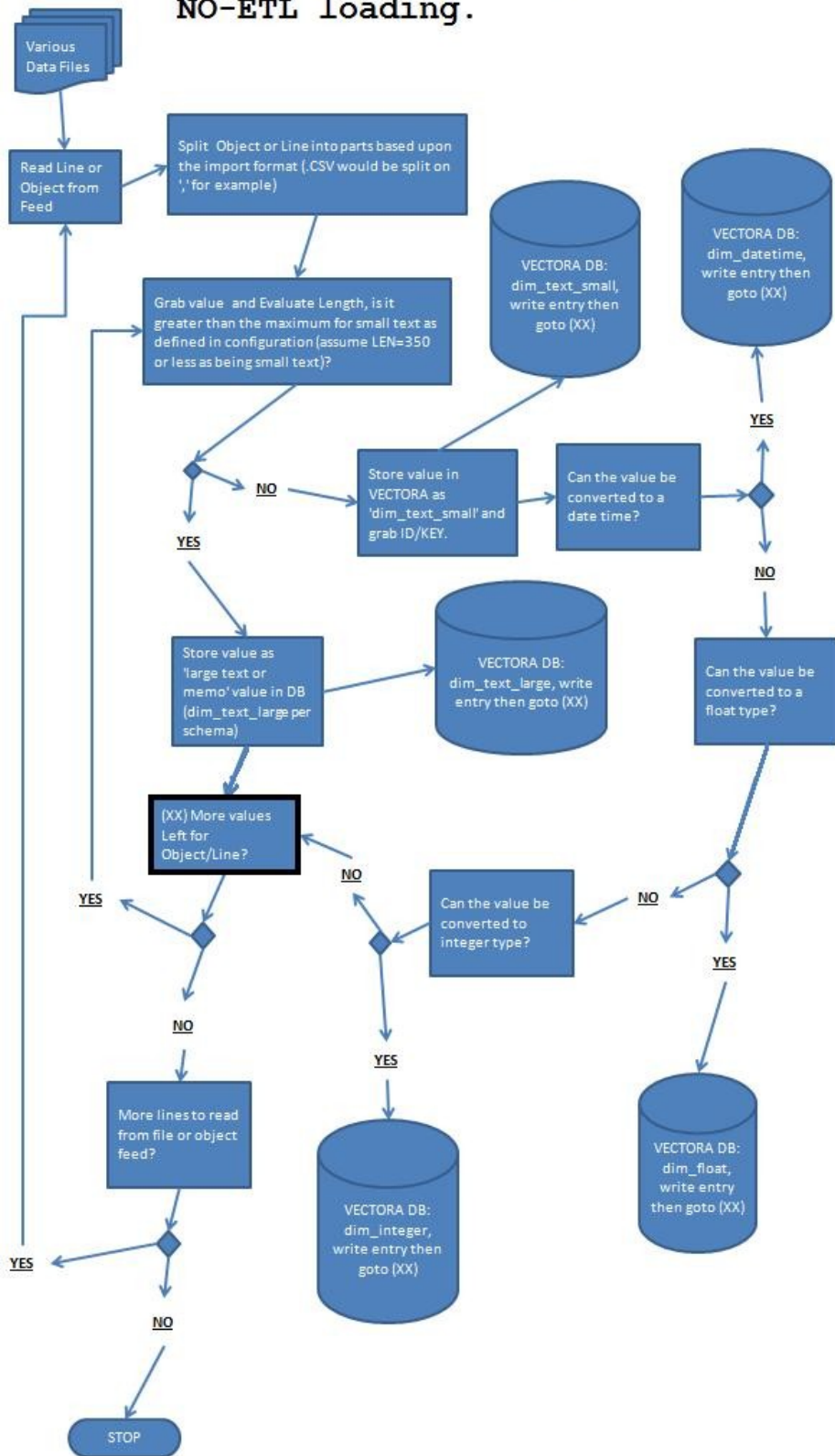
Data mining algorithms (machine learning programs) are developed, in their infancy, with the intention of application across many business/knowledge domains. This is reasonable. The reality is quite

different. Whether it is SASS, MS SQL Analysis Services, Pentaho-Weka (or any number of other 'free' and expensive suites), these all require 'pipe' to be fitted in order to feed the programs for machine learning. In an ideal world, these systems would be simply 'directed' towards a data store and would perform much or most of this work off-line with little human involvement - except for the task of basic configuration and the scoring of results for 'feed-back' algorithms (some machine learning techniques require an 'outcome' data point as a way to score the result and thereby improve performance). However, to allow for this 'generality' data must be treated in a general way. Most importantly, to ensure that the results are being interpreted correctly, the input should be as protected from the 'confirmation bias' as much as is possible. This implies that almost any ETL - being in reality a heuristic shaping rule - corrupts the input and impacts our ability to judge the performance of the algorithm.

VECTORA (VRA) is non lossy, and does not corrupt data (as provided). VRA allows for 'generalized' treatment of information because, in essence, VRA stores data as arrays of integers - nothing more and nothing less. Ideally, an algorithm should be able to cluster and learn from a VRA table without the need to 'know' the actual meaning of the 'value'. Of course, algorithms which work off of a set of continuous REAL numbers will always need the underlying value, but this is simply performed as a join to dim_float in VRA.

The algorithm for parsing data is based upon a simple 'optimistic' parsing of values, without losing the underlying byte stream:

Vectora Parsing Algorithm for NO-ETL loading.



With the vectora parse, we first decided if a given field's value is either LARGE or SMALL in terms of word/byte width - the definition of large/small can be configured but 250-350 chars seems a good starting place (I have chosen 300 with a small text width of 350 (UNICODE) to coopt unicode characters that can impact the 'length' measurement during load time.

Once the determination is made (small versus large), then additional attempts are made to classify the value as an INTEGER, FLOAT and DATETIME. If it can be interpreted as one of these other types, then a 1-1 entry is made in the corresponding dimension table. The small text table is the principle table for hooking each relation (jagged array in vectora) to a value that we wish to build a view from. If you 'believe' a field is a date time field, you simply join directly to the <dim_datetime> table. Of course, if data was corrupt, and the date/time value is not a valid date time, then the join is NULL -- but this is WHAT we would want to achieve with ETL anyways. The difference is this, the value (thought corrupt) was not THROWN AWAY and it too can be analyzed and understood - if only to improve data quality within the OLTP.

The example DB, in the link above, does not contain all the built-out 'utility' views you would want. I believe the reader can (and should) figure this out. But, as an example I will below show a set of basic queries that can be written using this approach and can serve as the basis for data mart generation (or feeds for data mining and BI systems):

This is, of course, a basic example - but the pattern is mechanical!

```
select * from
(SELECT
    dim_text_small_1.dim_value as 'File/Object',
    dim_text_small_2.dim_value AS F1,
    dim_text_small_3.dim_value AS F2,
    dim_text_small_4.dim_value AS F3,
    dim_text_small_5.dim_value AS F4,
    dim_text_small.dim_value AS F5,
    baleen_020.type_or_file_key,
    baleen_020.is_line_1
FROM      baleen_020 LEFT OUTER JOIN
dim_text_small ON baleen_020.a_4 = dim_text_small.dim_id LEFT OUTER JOIN
dim_text_small AS dim_text_small_5 ON baleen_020.a_3 = dim_text_small_5.dim_id LEFT OUTER JOIN
dim_text_small AS dim_text_small_4 ON baleen_020.a_2 = dim_text_small_4.dim_id LEFT OUTER JOIN
dim_text_small AS dim_text_small_3 ON baleen_020.a_1 = dim_text_small_3.dim_id LEFT OUTER JOIN
dim_text_small AS dim_text_small_2 ON baleen_020.a_0 = dim_text_small_2.dim_id LEFT OUTER JOIN
dim_text_small AS dim_text_small_1 ON baleen_020.type_or_file_key = dim_text_small_1.dim_id
WHERE      (baleen_020.is_line_1 = 1)
and baleen_020.type_or_file_key = 413214

union

SELECT      top 1000
    dim_text_small_1.dim_value as 'File/Object',
    dim_text_small_2.dim_value AS F1,
    dim_text_small_3.dim_value AS F2,
    dim_text_small_4.dim_value AS F3, |
    dim_text_small_5.dim_value AS F4,
    dim_text_small.dim_value AS F5,
    baleen_020.type_or_file_key,
    baleen_020.is_line_1
FROM      baleen_020 LEFT OUTER JOIN
dim_text_small ON baleen_020.a_4 = dim_text_small.dim_id LEFT OUTER JOIN
dim_text_small AS dim_text_small_5 ON baleen_020.a_3 = dim_text_small_5.dim_id LEFT OUTER JOIN
dim_text_small AS dim_text_small_4 ON baleen_020.a_2 = dim_text_small_4.dim_id LEFT OUTER JOIN
dim_text_small AS dim_text_small_3 ON baleen_020.a_1 = dim_text_small_3.dim_id LEFT OUTER JOIN
dim_text_small AS dim_text_small_2 ON baleen_020.a_0 = dim_text_small_2.dim_id LEFT OUTER JOIN
dim_text_small AS dim_text_small_1 ON baleen_020.type_or_file_key = dim_text_small_1.dim_id
WHERE      (baleen_020.is_line_1 = 0)
and baleen_020.type_or_file_key = 413214) tbl
order by tbl.is_line_1 desc
```

	File/Object	F1	F2	F3	F4	F5
1	CRIME_STATS_CA.TAB	ORIG_CRIMETYPE_NAME	CALL_DATE	REPORT_DATE	OFFENSE_DATE	NARRATIVE
2	CRIME_STATS_CA.TAB	AGGR ASSAULT/ADW	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	TIME: 16:32 AGGR AS
3	CRIME_STATS_CA.TAB	AGGR ASSAULT/ADW - DV	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	TIME: 09:06 AGGR AS
4	CRIME_STATS_CA.TAB	AIDED CASE	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	TIME: 10:36 AIDED CA
5	CRIME_STATS_CA.TAB	ALARM	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	TIME: 08:43 ALARM<
6	CRIME_STATS_CA.TAB	ALARM	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	TIME: 11:16 ALARM<
7	CRIME_STATS_CA.TAB	ARREST MADE	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	TIME: 00:30 ARREST
8	CRIME_STATS_CA.TAB	ARREST MADE	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	TIME: 01:03 ARREST
9	CRIME_STATS_CA.TAB	ARREST MADE	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	TIME: 05:55 ARREST
10	CRIME_STATS_CA.TAB	ARREST MADE	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	TIME: 06:16 ARREST
11	CRIME_STATS_CA.TAB	ARREST MADE	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	TIME: 06:37 ARREST
12	CRIME_STATS_CA.TAB	ARREST MADE	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	TIME: 06:52 ARREST
13	CRIME_STATS_CA.TAB	ARREST MADE	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	TIME: 07:21 ARREST
14	CRIME_STATS_CA.TAB	ARREST MADE	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	TIME: 07:32 ARREST
15	CRIME_STATS_CA.TAB	ARREST MADE	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	TIME: 08:20 ARREST
16	CRIME_STATS_CA.TAB	ARREST MADE	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	TIME: 08:55 ARREST
17	CRIME_STATS_CA.TAB	ARREST MADE	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	TIME: 10:54 ARREST
18	CRIME_STATS_CA.TAB	ARREST MADE	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	TIME: 12:15 ARREST
19	CRIME_STATS_CA.TAB	ARREST MADE	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	TIME: 15:09 ARREST
20	CRIME_STATS_CA.TAB	ARREST MADE	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	TIME: 15:16 ARREST
21	CRIME_STATS_CA.TAB	ARREST MADE	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	TIME: 16:29 ARREST
22	CRIME_STATS_CA.TAB	ASSAULT/BATTERY	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	TIME: 00:18 ASSAULT
23	CRIME_STATS_CA.TAB	ASSAULT/BATTERY	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	2011-02-01	TIME: 02:05 ASSAULT

1. The computer I used to load this data was a basic DELL desktop machine, 6 gigs of ram and an INTEL dual core processor.
2. Running in single process/single thread the continuous feed imports roughly 1 GIG per hour. It is efficient, so multiple simultaneous feeds should be able to bring this closer to 10-20 gigs per hour (on a small desktop machine) and in a production environment (with fast sans) this approach should be able to afford-ably process terabytes of data per day.
3. 68 MB of CSV/TAB/TXT data, once loaded, used 300 MB in a SQL Server environment. No additional indexes were added, other than those described in the DDL link above. This is roughly a load factor of 5 (meaning, from raw text, how much 'space' does the data consume in the warehouse). Columnar models (with the exception of self-organizing trees) will used a factor between 10 and 20 (sometimes more).

D). Parking Lot:

1. Are these homogeneous models only applicable to DW or can OLTP systems take the same approach?

2. Roles/Planning -- how does this impact the project management and deployment process.
3. Applying generalized strategy patterns to the 'jagged arrays' of VECTORA.
4. Automating the view construction process.
5. Treating indexes AS business rules (yes, indexes MUST be considered business rules!)

E). Data Sets (These data sets are BAK files so you will need SQL SERVER to restore these)

1. [Crime Statistics / Crime Fiction](#)
2. [Wiki Leaks / CIA Factbook](#)
3. [National Provider ID - CMS DB: Part 1](#)
4. [National Provider ID - CMS DB: Part 2](#)
5. [National Provider ID - CMS DB: Part 3](#)
6. [National Provider ID - CMS DB: Part 4](#)

F). Baleen Tool - Executable/Library and Instructions

* [Download bits from this link.](#)

CONFIG SETTINGS (bolded values are relevant to baleen vectora parse):

1. **TimerTickSeconds**-- the process checks files in the directory using a timer - this is the setting for the interval for the timer. Dropping a file called 'stop.bln' into the data directory will cause the process to stop. Or you can just shut it down as long as it is not processing files.
2. Pop3EmailServer -- ignore, not relevant for the vectora process.
3. SmtpeMailServer -- ignore, leave empty*
4. EmailPassword -- ignore, leave empty*
5. EmailUserName -- ignore, leave empty*
6. SenderData -- ignore, leave empty*
7. **UserName** -- the value that is parsed/stored in the baleen record on load from the process.
8. PollingIntervalInSeconds - ignore, leave empty*
9. IncrementalLoadLineCount -- ignore, leave as is.
10. MaxFileSizeMB -- ignore, leave as is.
11. **DataDirectory** -- this is the directory where you drop the files to be loaded into the database.
12. **ProcessMode** - "baleen_vectora" (keep as baleen_vectora, other functions of this process are either untested or not relevant.
13. **ToUpperCase** -- set to true if you want all tokens upper case, otherwise tokens will be loaded as is.
14. **SubtractYearLimit** -- the datetime parsing limit looking back 100 years seems reasonable. This value impacts what is considered 'a valid' date time.
15. **AddYearLimit** -- similar to subtract date time limit.
16. **TextLineWidth** -- specifies the width of TXT files (unstructured text) that are prepared as TAB files for loading.
17. **DBServerConnect** -- DB connection string ([use this DDL to build DB and then set appropriate](#)

[values in connection string](#)).

***** This program/library is 'as is' with no guarantees. It is prototype and may not behave as expected on other systems.**

(105) The Source Control Serenity Prayer -- 2/1/2012 3:21:04 PM, posted in category: Computer Science



Oh Yea,

Source Control System...

Grant me the feeling my code ain't screwed,
please be a nice and forgiving dude.

Grant me the delusion of feeling safe in my work,

Give me a scrum master who isn't a jerk,
the months of calm which comes with checking stuff in,
and the grace to accept that I cannot win.

Give me power to vanquish that terrible foe,
a little green elf who lives in the code,
that strange little demon with humorless gaze,
who tramps through my methods and leaves it a maze.

Forgive my confusion at your wondrous forms,
I know there is reason for all of your norms,
I realize you are wise and I am a kook,
I promise to read your source control book.

Now please, I'm tired, and I need to go home,
I cannot read any more of your instructional tome,
The code is not right, but my boss will not care,
his wife is angry too,
because he did NOT notice her hair!
(you really need to notice if your wife changes her hairstyle - this applies to mistresses and girlfriends as well)

Living in code,
our minds are quite broke,
we think we are gods,
but that is the joke,
we check stuff in,
and hope it is straight,
but that is the rub,
when the hour is late.

Mark this... Oh God, oh source control king!

Say a prayer,
7 times in a row,
walk around your chair,
and don't get too low,
wear a strange hat,
and pound on your chest,
your source control system,
is not quite the best.
(probably Microsuck visual sourcesafe - just saying)

AMEN

P.S. -- [This is how you will feel if you DON'T respect the source control demi-god!](#)

(106) Definition: Stwarbing -- 2/3/2012 1:03:43 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

When a development manager or CIO brings all the DBAs, software engineers and IT managers together for a meeting, serves PIZZA, discusses a 'new policy' as IF it were voluntary and then warns about 'what will happen' if the policy is disobeyed.

(Bribe=Pizza + Stick=Bad Stuff + Warning=Meeting) == STWARBING...

(107) Now, a TOMATO for the PEOPLE, from MONSANTO! -- 2/6/2012 10:55:47 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire

[Click on IMAGE to learn more about XELTON!](#)

[caption id="attachment_1850" align="aligncenter" width="661"]

Monsanto

We Make Food Gud!

**Monsanto Introduces the TOMATO 7800:
Now With Twice as much XELTON!**



WARNING: XELTON, a.k.a. compound Y786-T, is harvested from mutant worms that have been collected from 10KM outside of the CHERNOBYL exclusion zone. XELTON contains 17 known earth elements and 3 we have no fucking clue about - just a mystery, such is life. XELTON warms the heart by periodically releasing bursts of NEUTRON and GAMMA radiation. XELTON appears to treat infection - we just haven't found any bacteria that can survive exposure to it. As with most Monsanto products there is always some risk of zombieism. Monsanto is NOT claiming this is a 'tomato' per se, but rather it is 'tomatoesque' - kind of like cubic zirconia. It is recommended, to maintain safety, that planters of this tomato keep a flame-thrower or 25 molotov cocktails on hand. Maybe a chain-saw.

There is nothing like something from the garden! Except maybe XELTON![/caption]

**(108) Monsanto Introduces: AL FRANKEN FOODS! -- 2/8/2012
2:41:22 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire**

MONSANTO

BIOTECHNOLOGY

innovation – collaboration – speed



Introducing: Al-Franken-FOODS



(109) Don't like those unemployment numbers? Wish'm into the cornfield... All 1.2 million of them... -- 2/12/2012 10:27:24 AM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire

CLICK ON THE PIC -- IT WILL MAKE YOU SICK!

"Are you tired of historically bad labor participation rates, as reported by the BLS?"

"Do you think the American people are a bunch of whiners, and not deserving of your 'genius'?"

"Are you a first term president, who wants to get a second term, but your economic policies suck?"



WISH 'M INTO THE CORNFIELD...

WHERE ELSE DID THOSE 1.2 MILLION AMERICANS GO?

PAID FOR BY: Ginger-Kids Anti-Defamation League, The Democratic National Committee, Friends of Obama, The First Term President Asshole Protection Group, Goldman-Sachs (a.k.a. Goldman-Sucks), Hezbollah, The Jimmy Carter Foundation, Gimbus Nuts (they're not just for breakfast any more), KORTAN Petsomatic 8790, Hapijoyzinex (TM) . and Moveon.org

(110) SMART PHONES, FACEBOOK and TEXTING have become the new SMOKE BREAK! -- 2/17/2012 6:55:50 AM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire

-- Great for when you want to look down her dress, at her gazongas, but you want to seem nonchalant about it... Classy!

-- Not bad for those awkward moments at parties, when you don't know anyone and need something to do to feel less insecure.



-- And, bonus, the EMF (Electro-Magnetic Force) generated by the phone is 75% less likely to cause

cancer... Not bad!



(111) A new film from the people who brought you "TARP 1" and "TARP 2: Electric Boogaloo"... My big fat greek... Treading Water -- 2/18/2012 12:00:42 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire

My Big FAT Greek Treading...



O P E N W A T E R

5

**STARRING: EVANGELOS Venizelos, ANGELA Merkel
and NICHOLAS Sarkozy as "The SHARK"**

DIRECTED BY: Christine LAGARDE

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER: Ben BERNANKE

SCRIPT BOY: Timmy 'The Midget' GEITHNER

(112) Dr. Freckles is running for French President... Kortan is still undecided... -- 2/20/2012 5:08:18 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES



Pourquoi ne pas voter pour taches de rousseur Dr.?

Son esprit est vif et son cœur est rempli avec des nouilles de danse ...

Professeur Freckles

Il sera un président français avec beaucoup de style!

(113) Dr. Freckles wants to become supreme leader of Greece -- he sees an opening... -- 2/20/2012 9:38:13 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES



Φακίδες Ιατρός δεν μπορεί να σταματήσει!

Φακίδες Γιατρός δεν γνωρίζουν φόβο!

Φακίδες γιατρός θα χρησιμοποιήσει τη διπλωματία για βράχους!

Φακίδες γιατρός θα κυβερνήσει με πυγμή, να τον κάνει ελληνική δικτάτορας σας! Τώρα! Είμαι σοβαρός!

(114) Dr. Freckles is covering the bases -- now he's running against Putin in Russia! -- 2/21/2012 3:09:27 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES



Путин? Он проиграл ...

- * Путин устанавливает маленькие собаки в огне
- * Путин не любит свою мать
- * Путин бросает вызов древним богам

Доктор веснушки!
Он всех вас богатым!

**Голосуйте
за доктора
веснушки!**

**(115) Dr. Freckles wants to save DENMARK! -- 2/22/2012
5:23:23 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES**



Doctor fregner, en man

Doctor fregner, en gent

*Doctor fregner, nogen o
børn i 3 timer ...*

Hvorfor Danmark har brug for
fregner? Fordi Danmark har v
korruption i 70.000 år. Alle ke
at rense Danmark af rådne fis
er nødt til frit Danmark for hæ
Men hey, danske folk har alve
problemer (som Kierkegaard)
overtale. Så Dr. fregner vil før
straf.

**Gør Do
fregne
kejser!**

**(116) We've been on Hubbert's Rocky Plateau for 10 years: ...
BUT ... -- 2/26/2012 8:45:15 AM, posted in category: "True Poo"
a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire**

There is NO "Peak Oil"

12,982.95 -1.74 (-0.01%)

Feb 24 - Close

INDEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer

Range 12,950.59 - 13,013.82
52 week 10,404.49 - 13,013.82
Open 12,981.20
Vol. 89.44M



**(117) KORTAN's Awesome Plan to fix EURO Thingy... --
3/19/2012 3:22:22 PM, posted in category: The Book of
KORTAN!**



Yo,

Humans...

Kortan speaks and writes in the voice of the 3rd person -- like Nixon and Caesar. So, please, understand... If Kortan says something weird - blame the stupid human grammar system/syntax, while holding blameless Kortan and his drunkenness while in grammar school.

Kortan was a lazy student, enough said.

Kortan is the first Princeling of the Reptilian order of Inner World Dwellers.

KORTAN is THE NAME (DON'T WEAR IT OUT)!

And here are some AWESOME titles that go with being KORTAN the 'WELL INTENTIONED':

1. Emperor of Denmark (Cost Kortan 1 MILLION USD).
2. King of Copenhagen (Comes with the 'emperor' title for 5 bucks more).
3. Rex Mundi (Yes, Kortan shot that high when he was a young nibblet - 20 pesos)...
4. First Bishop of the Gondo lords (50 bucks).
5. Gayrod King and Gaylord Benigezeratt Tupak (23.99 EUROS).

6. Shadow CEO of Goldman-Sachs (2.5 human sacrifices -- seems like we should round up).
7. Member of Columbia Record Club (Kortan not so proud of this - Kortan been harassed for years).
8. Emmy Award Winner (Kortan star in Lifetime Movies back in 90's - Kortan kind of ashamed. Films: "Lizard, Don't be Afraid" and "Love Lizard". Not good films. Kortan did add artistic values to production though.)
9. Finished junior year at Evergreen State College, Kortan studied quasi-european-impressionist-criticism (not a good school to attend if you want to find a job). No GPA though.. Evergreen not like that... They handed out sparkles each quarter (Kortan usually average 3 sparkles)...

Yes, Kortan is quite the dude... Quite the CV...

If you want to catch up on my long-term-strategic-master-plannage, see the documentary "[Overlords of the UFO](#)" - it explains everything!

So,

Kortan knows things suck. Its true, its true. Reptilians have been trying to keep things together, but it seems the Eurozone is about to implode. For centuries, reptilians have been plodding, planning, scanning, flim-flamming and playing in the world financial scene and general slave economics. We (the reptilians) did a wonderful job (at least Kortan thinks so).

However, and Kortan must admit this, we never understood compound interest (reptilians just don't 'get' compound interest). It's a math thing. Frankly, we don't quite get economics either - Kortan is very sorry for this.

But, Kortan also has his trusted homies working day and night (7 days a week) at the major banks. You know, smart dudes with 'big thinking' kinds of ideas - like, did you know Bennie and Timmy roll with Kortan? Did you know that scrow? These guys are geniuses... And, man, can they party!

These dudes have ALL the answers.

Sadly all the answers amount to some variation of 'print money', but Kortan didn't graduate so Kortan doesn't ask too many deep questions. Kortan is sure they will come up with better ideas and long lasting solutions (come on, these guys come from Goldman!). So, Kortan will give them time and just enough rope to... You know... You know what Kortan means..

My two gay-rod mendicants are broken records on the topic of 'money printing' -- this troubles Kortan until he finishes his 12 pack and then not so much.

Here is a picture of my pals: (the other Reptilian is a loathsome sleeze guard runijian monster gecko (you don't want to know))



Listen... Kortan knows they are decadent, corn-fed, weasels.. But here's the thing... Kortan also knows that he owes them money and Kortan is a little short at the moment (Kortan have sex addiction and gambling problem - problem is Kortan loses often and women steal his money - greek tragedy Kortan thinks).. So, Kortan will go along with them.. For now...

Heck, Kortan found 'Timmy Boy' on the set of 'Time Bandits' back in early 80's -- Kortan knew ['he took it up the yin-yang'](#) as the reptilians say.

A rare photo of Timothy Geithner, working as an extra on the cast of "Time Bandits"... Truly multi-talented...



But.. Kortan thinks Timmy is a good boy and brother is he one obedient little supplicant... Why, Kortan would make him a Gay-Rod Princelet if he would let Kortan.. Those would be good times... You betcha...

Any who... Kortan believes we can sell Greece to fix Euro thingy..

Yes, Greece...



This is the best idea Kortan has so far -- give Kortan a few weeks and he might come up with something better.

Disney might buy Greece... Maybe?

Perhaps Apple INC. might even buy Greece.. Sure, call it iGreece or Jobsland..

IBM could buy Greece and call it... Well, IBM... (Kortan believes the IBM folks are that creative)

Maybe we can sell it to China? China seems interested...

Maybe Kortan can get a new Porsche in trade... (Kortan dreaming)

Kortan has been told, privately, that even Turkey might be interested in buying Greece -- that would undo about 200 years of delusion. Sure would settle that Cyprus thing-a-ma-bob. Yeps... Sure would...

Kortan estimates that Greece will fetch roughly the price of a new Porsche (maybe as high as 500K dollars) and if selling Greece works out, why stop there?

Ireland, Spain, Portugal, Italy and France could be sold next...

And so,

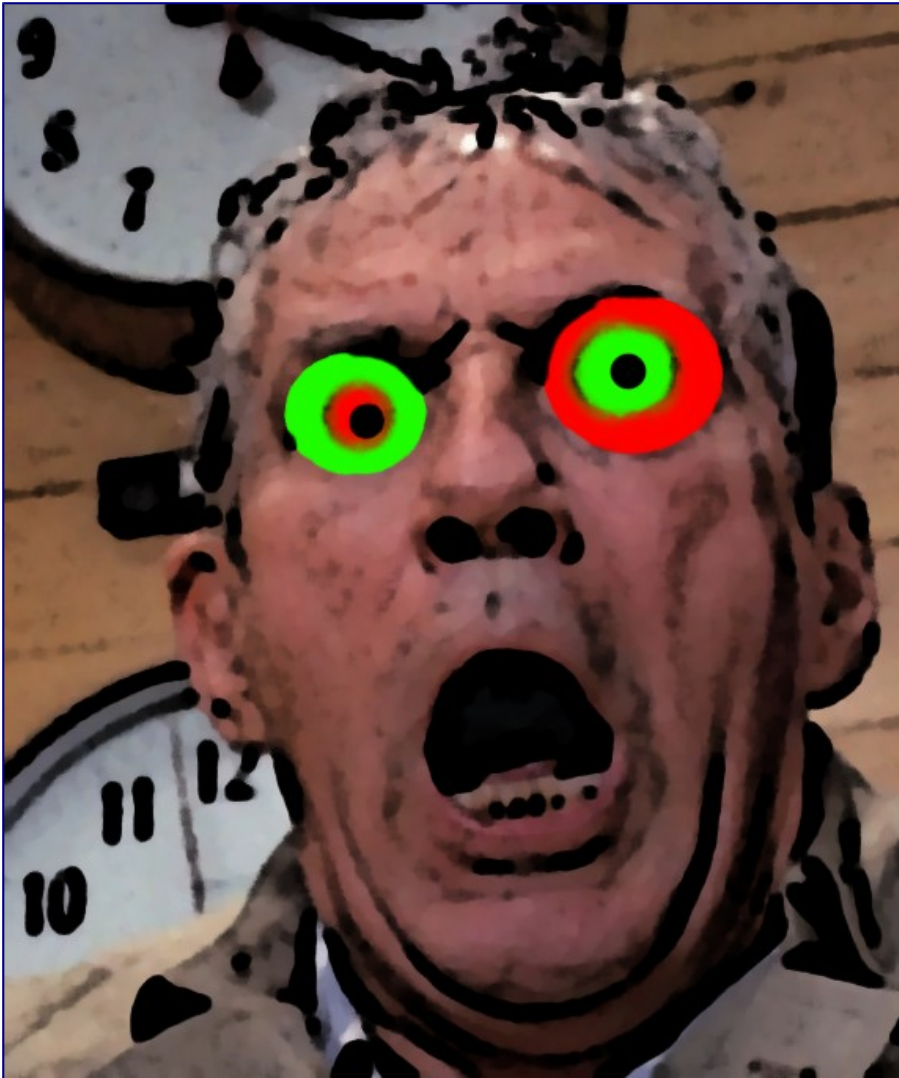
All Hail Kortan... (which is me - all gimblets and norkles)

(118) Definition: SKEPTANOIA -- 3/29/2012 9:48:46 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

1. A brain state where the mind both runs from unseen demons and embraces the essential deconstruction which tears the demons apart.
2. Believing that you are being followed, and dreading the pursuer, but wanting to investigate the 'person' behind you anyways.
3. The ignorant courage of blind reason, despite the horrible truths which surround you.
4. A disease of the soul with the following symptoms: 1) a belief that 'forces' are out to get you and 2) an equally strong belief that you could be wrong about this.
5. Skeptanoid: someone suffering from this disorder. There is only ONE known/documented skeptanoid -- George Noory from Coast2CoastAM... Listen to him late at night and you will see what I mean.



(119) QUARTRAINIUM 1: Dr. Freckles first awesome indecipherable, amphibolous, prediction (way better than nostradamus bitches)... -- 4/5/2012 6:05:27 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus



Yonce et de, Me portus of mind shall leap the boundaries and bring forth that bounty known only to gods and drunks (at least those that drink cheap whiskey)... An angel called 'Roger' provided these noteworthy thoughtitudes...

Quartrainium 1:

Next door, to a high chair, the master of feeling will get too much sun.

Moon beams shine and yet no rain touches the earth.

Keep an eye on BAMUS, BAMUS has issues.

The fifth wave of energy will emerge from the slime of constant chat.

Torples be toppled, yada yada yada...

Nigh is the time for an emperor to emerge - so soon before a native count.

From the continent of jingoism a man will make light of war.

Do not take your eyes off the ball!

Canvas is covered with infected soup -- someone should clean this.

Kansas is filled with rancid poop -- nor is there time to flush it down.

Mortius is rearing toward the lawn - rake those leaves.

When walking sideways on highway 12, remember - the cops hide out near exit 13.

A star is going to touch the ocean after a cloud emerges from a sky without stars.

Bjork is beating the elves.

Let not the sullen folk stop with the chanting, because an angry wave is coming - ride it.

Tested vehicles have broken lights, and yet fire is alight on wasted US tax payer dollars.

Iron fish swarm the green sea -- Captain Mike will be saddened by this.

(120) QUARTRAINIUM 2: Nether dogs of rimbus well - cannot tell (Prophecy == Scary) -- 4/6/2012 9:09:13 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[from the ancient texts just written by Clownadamus -- a.k.a. Stanley Nordisk, a.k.a. Dr. Freckles -- to relay messages from an Angel called 'Terry']

A corsair sails east, weather is changing - Michael will lose his lunch.

Chains are being forged for the coming enslavery - masters will become broken wenchs.

Egg that is not born, will be born for the egg - chocolate candy flourishes in the plastic bird.

The 14th Planet is holding, make sure you check the batteries in your smoke alarms (one should be safe).

Cranes are moving the world and the world is moving the cranes - NIKE shoes are lost at sea.

Leader of smoke will on silver beast ride, his eyes burn with a thought towards justice - justice will be denied.

Happy Easter and Good Friday, take care y'all...

(121) Definition: Anywah -- 4/6/2012 11:32:36 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

1. A version of 'anyway' that is even more annoying than 'what evs'.
2. The merger of nihilism and sarcasm.
3. A way of changing the direction of discourse, with more edge than the word 'well'.
4. The only response we have left to a world without hope.

(122) Definition: Humbrage -- 4/6/2012 11:36:24 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

When a person or Clown feels great shame with respect to the horrible words or ideas which venture forth from thy brain case. Think super-shame. Add an apology to this super-shame, and you have humbrage.

(123) Definition: Gud -- 4/6/2012 11:50:23 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

1. A place between so-so and good.
2. A product, that you would buy once, maybe twice, but not three times -- "that was a gud sandwich."
3. Top Ramen == Gud
4. Gud Food is food you eat when you don't have a lot of money but haven't completely given up hope yet either.
5. Sometimes it means lame, but you want to be polite.
6. Example: "Bank of America stock (BAC) is a gud investment."

(124) QUARTRAINIUM 3: Investment Advice for Black Monday or Blue Monday or 'MEH' Monday, April 9, 2012... -- 4/7/2012 3:54:58 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These prophetic ramblings were provided (to Clownadamus) via the Angel Chuck, who lives under the bridge]

The fruit which ripened must now be plucked - the plucking will allow other fruit to grow.

NORDIVIA is ankle deep in shackled rumination, if you please your cat the cat will simply bite.

KING GREEN is tired, wait a while and the king will rise again - but the battle ends when days shorten, and the sovereign will drown in his own blood.

Once in a while take a walk outside - you need vitamin D.

HESTOR is ripe with Norman tailoring, suits for all but the size is too small.

KELREM is weak and in danger of losing control - Greeks and Romans will soon feel the pain of loneliness.

If you decide to take a trip on Monday, please, check the weather first and drive safely.

The first wife is walking and making sure the ground is soft - the first wife is away and the cat of the house will bring great harm.

IBM seems a bit over-valued to me - we should be a little [skeptanoid](#).

The first republic's bank stands tall, but is built on nothing but offal -- cheers to the dogs who tear the sides asunder and shame to the hogs who pile on to this mountain of pain.

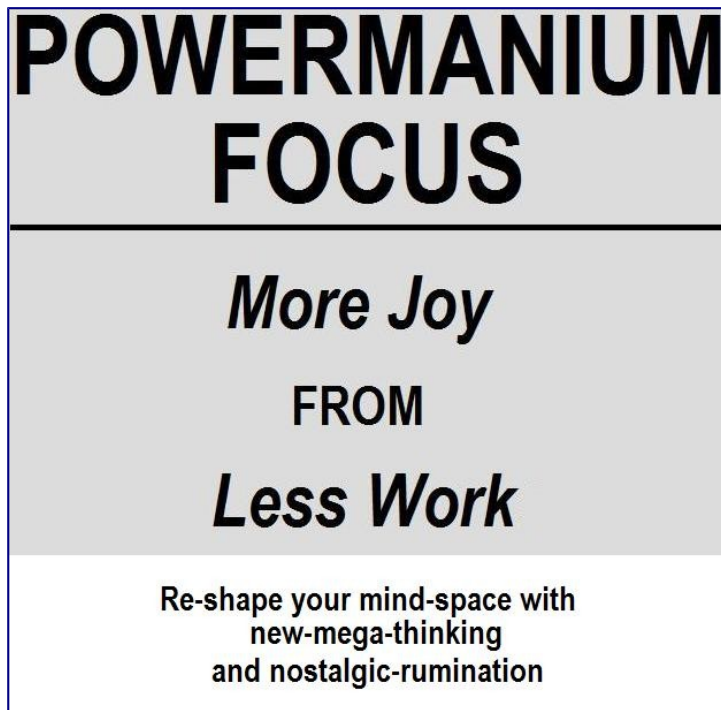
High fructose corn syrup is not really good for you - despite the fact that it comes from corn (and we all think corn is good).

Professor DAN will hold classes at night while his own teacher chains the man to his desk - move away and words will dissipate.

(125) Definition: Quartrainium -- 4/7/2012 5:29:16 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

1. A collection of non sequitur statements, that seem interesting or even profound on first reading, but are most likely the ramblings of a drunk, lonely, clown.
2. A prophetic stream of universal-bytes received from Angels or other celestial folk who frequent the hallucinations of Clownadamus (like Nostradamus, but a clown).
3. Words joined together, rhythmically pounding our reason to dust.
4. Something to read that you can either a) imbue with great weighty seriousness-juice or b) recognize as the opposite of insight.
5. You know those pictures which look like nothing, but if you stare at them a long time they begin looking like some kind of sailboat or giraffe? Just stare at the quartrainia a while -- maybe after an hour or so they will start to fucking mean something to you.

(126) POWERMANIUM FOCUS: The latest in self-help technology from Dr. Freckles and Kortan Industries (tailored for LOSERS) -- 4/7/2012 6:31:58 PM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!



WHAT WILL YOU LEARN?

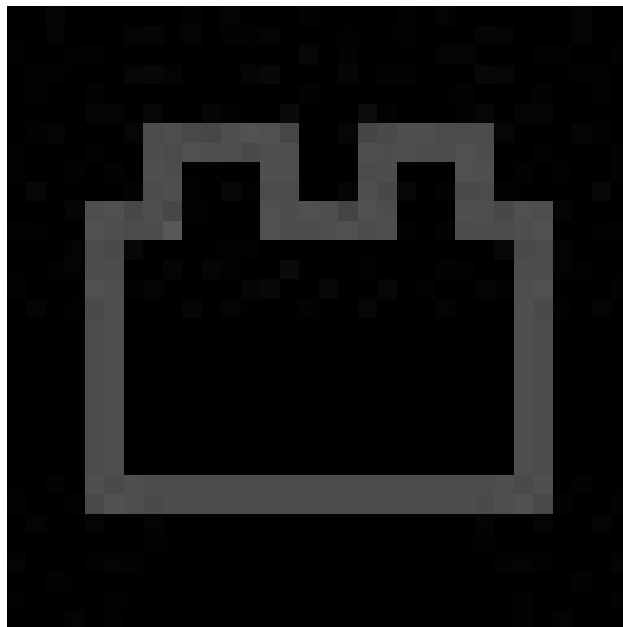
1. Learn to tap into your inner self, to see that you deserve more stuff and it can easily be taken from your neighbors.
2. Find out why fantasizing about stuff, while drunk and alone, is the best path to personal bliss --

and never lets you down like your ex-wife did!

3. Find out the '[secret](#)' that great men and women have tapped into for centuries: like Catherine 'The Great' of Russia, Napoleon, Josef Stalin, Col Sanders, Charles Manson, Richard Nixon and Hillary Clinton (and many others).
4. Learn to tell the difference between thoughts in your head that are 'lame' and those thoughts (usually coming from invisible figures) that are totally not-lame.
5. Be the first on your block to have your own Church of Fantoosery (a scientifically created religion, developed by Dr. Freckles during a bender in 2004). You can be the Churchy-Lordlet - giving sermons and demanding monies.
6. Gain the freedom to build a compound, print money and open bagel stores.
7. Find out how storing toxic waste, in your attic, can make you MILLIONS!
8. Discover the power of re-cycling medical waste.
9. [Powermanium](#) will levitate your life.

HOW DO I START? WHERE DO I BEGIN?

1. Send Dr. Freckles \$400.00 cash (no checks, no money orders). To: P.O. Box 54543332423, Nordimia, IL 45323
2. Wait 5 to 200 days for the educational package containing DVD's and more order forms.
3. Round up 6 of your friends (or buddies) and threaten them with leering stares and crazy speeches about the government. Convince your friends to send Freckles \$400.00 dollars - and then they can form groups, and thug-armies, and request their friends send \$400 bucks to good old Freckles... That's all I'm saying.



(127) Definition: Powermanium -- 4/8/2012 8:12:18 AM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

1. The spiritual energy that results from a combination of sloth, envy and misplaced anger.
2. [A concept developed by Dr. Freckles and KORTAN Industries for fleecing the public.](#)
3. The feeling of certainty one achieves from swimming in a justice-pool (personal justice) that results from knowing that you DO deserve stuff, and someone must have extra stuff, ERGO --> STEAL their FUCKING stuff (with a crooked little smile).
4. Latent Marxism.
5. A necessary outcome of KEYNESIAN Economic Theory (with special credit going to that morally bankrupt douche, Paul Krugman).

(128) Yorbis, the elder clown, commentary on fancy-schmancy... -- 4/13/2012 11:29:06 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

Yorbis, the Elder Clown states:

"A man who makes light of fancy-shmancy doings is most likely at odds with determinant reality..."

(129) Yorbis, on toolage... -- 4/13/2012 11:36:33 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

Yorbis, the ancient clown-king stateth...

"Be careful the man who IS a tool and not someone who makes them -- he will bend your hopeful gimbels till they burst with blood-ravaged gases.. its bad... really..."

(130) Truth and True -- 4/17/2012 12:59:58 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

What is true?

I exist - is that true?

I love my wife (at least today) - is that also true?

I grew up in Mount Vernon, WA - can this be disputed?

Is something true IF and only IF there is consensus on it being true, or, put another way, does the popularity of a notion or idea make it true? At what percentage of believers do we call something true?

Truth can be sketchy even for the things we consider self-evident and unimpeachable.

Is something true because it fits neatly into some logical system?

If truth fits neatly into some logical system (or systems), does it only fit in the artificial world of logic, math, Lewis Carroll?

Is there some fuzzy middle state for True and False or do we have to accept the black and white version of this eternal dance?

In the world of philosophy it is easy to believe that 'true' and 'false' are absolutes. For example, the principle of non-contradiction states that something cannot be both true and false simultaneously. However, in a world where quantum super-position exists, can the non-contradiction rule be considered 'true'?

For those of us who have spent too much time asking the question, what is true, we tend to gloss over an important property of truth - but in my opinion an essential property: ***something that is true, must have been true in the past and will be true in the future.***

Yesterday I attended an IMPROV class, I participated in that class with a group of people and I enjoyed it - is this true? It happened (though I cannot verify this fact to anyone other than myself), I am not making a bold statement, its not as if I said "yesterday, at improv class, I amazed everyone." The 'amazement' may have happened from a subjective angle, but to verify this true fact you would need all witnesses to agree - and even then we would still need to agree on what 'amazement' is. As [Professor Loftus, of the University of Washington](#), demonstrated many years ago - our memories and our collective agreement on 'what happened' is not nearly as solid as we would assume. Many factors go into human memory and even if we observe something with full attention, our accuracy in remembering and retelling is often less than perfect. There is an important message in this - that even the mundane 'truths', which seem incontrovertible and immutable (and relatively non-controversial) can often be 'falsehoods' masquerading as truth.

The fact that I was AT improv class, that I may have impacted others (or at least others would verify my having been there), seems to be about as banal a statement of 'truth' as I can imagine. If I am telling the truth, the 'event' or 'impact' of this occurrence continues to be true into the future (unless, of course, some sort of time travel is allowed, but for now assume the arrow of time goes one way). Yet, as boring, trivial and dumb a 'truth' it is, it is NOT without problems or weaknesses. I still depend on my own memory to verify this truth myself and I still depend upon the memory of others to corroborate this fact which is true. Truth should be 'eternal', as stated above, but if that is true then its not simply the case that I attended IMPROV class yesterday - as C.D. Broad might point out, I had no choice. Truth of an event is and must be logically deterministic. Funny.. This truth thing comes with a fair amount of baggage (determinism being one bag I would just assume not take with me).

It is for these 'simple' reasons, and many other more subtle and advanced reasons (an advanced or sophisticated look at immutable truth is provided by the Godel's Incompleteness Theorem or in a

computational fashion by the Church-Turing Hypothesis), that we should be very skeptical of anyone who claims a truth. But, and this is the problem, we all cling to truths even when we do so 'skeptically'. Truth is the tension and centripetal force which prevents us from being completely unbounded - our imaginations push us outward, but truth (or reality or whatever you want to call it) always brings us back home.

Scientists consider the method of modern scientific research - hypothesis development, mechanism description, experimentation and testing, peer review and experimental verification - to be in some sense a safe guide to understanding the world. Scientists will avoid using words like 'truth' (some will at least), and yet the relationship they have to this 'method' is as clingy, as dependent, and as stubborn as any religious belief. Mathematicians have an even bigger problem, because the truths they study seem ethereal, not of this world, permanent and absolute. In math, the basic structures **MUST** be true or else nothing further can follow. To dispute the basic foundation of all mathematics seems irrational (which, by definition, it is), and so math folks avoid the quest for truth and with few exceptions (Bertrand Russell for example) do not obsess over it. In math, it is true or it is false, no room for middle ground or faithless uncertainty. There are many others who either explicitly or implicitly hold 'truth' sacred: social scientists, religious believers, political followers and normal people when it comes to feelings of 'love' or 'hate'. One should not judge this - but is that true?

I believe this is why solipsism and other monist or singleton based belief systems are attractive. For the existentialist or the solipsist generally (and please include Husserl and phenomenology here as well), there is nothing more real, more tangible or true than the personal (intimate) experience of the world, and frankly not much more that can be said given this belief system.

We desire collective understanding, but what we are in fact left with is our own bodies, minds, history and genetics. And even if we pull apart ourselves, as Sartre did, we are not left with much -- it is meager fare indeed. Descartes would have us build on this simple revelation. In his meditations he walks us through a thought experiment, not unlike Plato's 'Allegory of the Cave', where we are expected to accept that the basic truth of all truth is that 'I' exist and 'I' am thinking. But Sartre didn't believe it was this simple - he said instead that all we can truly be sure of is the being of 'I exist' and the being of 'I think' and the chasm separating them was impossible to cross. So, in our pursuit of truth, even if we choose our own existence as foundational, we are still left with a shaky foundation and a dangerous spot to build upon (in a rather lonely neighborhood). Solipsism is attractive because it entices us with a refutation of all but our own selves - it just doesn't do much more than this. A practicing solipsist would be, in many respects, a cold hearted sociopath - not believing in others and therefore not concerned with the 'others' interests. And this is the dark side of choosing our own personal existence as the starting point, because eventually 'others' have a nasty habit of invading our space.

Meditations on truth are basically misguided. Thankfully the cost of posting these words to my blog (or rather the cost of writing this screed and someone reading it) is relatively small. I may waste an hour of my time and a reader may waste a few minutes, but all-in-all the cost of this detour is manageable.

Meditations on truth reveal nothing but the paradox of truth. We need truth and yet we know ***we must believe in it to use it***. Even the 'hard nosed materialist' or 'folk-psychology ridiculing pragmatist' must have, if only below the surface, a condition of accepting that our world is not chaos and that there are means by which we interact with it that cannot be chaos as well. To be a consciousness immersed in a

world that lacked the permanence of truth would be to exist in a defective (insane) state. So even Richard Rorty, amidst his attacks on commonsense, must adopt at some point a commonsense of his own. He may stand at the podium and decry this human penchant for 'truth', but his existence is not immune to the warm, soft, helpful notion of truth.

This meditation on truth, which leaves more to be answered than it answers, is an attempt to reconcile the age I live in with the desires I have. As with most, I wish the world were different.

I wish that politicians could tell the truth. I believe we face great challenges (far greater and more threatening than even 'Global Warming' as described by Al Gore), these challenges require not 'reaction' and 'fear', but rather proactive steps and courage. If those who manage the world were to reveal truths to us, I would like to believe that my peers, my countrymen, my neighbors would accept and cope. Even debating the 'truth' is on a righteous path. But avoiding truths, which may turn out wrong or false, is worse than blindly accepting what we are told. When we avoid knowing, we accept the 'managers' or 'leaders' notion of truth. We abdicate our own self-determination and we allow the construction of layers of deception.

I do not know how this will end. I for one doubt that most of us could accept being told truths, even if we were allowed to debate them. Just as I know that others, like 'Global Warming' advocates, attack and vilify any who dispute the 'truth' of their beliefs. To be skeptical of the claims of 'Global Warming' proponents is to be an aberration, to be unwell, to be a dupe. We must not question this core truth because all we do is open ourselves to vile retribution. But, if there is no real 'truth', then what is the danger in a debate? Yet, and I must admit this, if there is no real truth what value does debate have at all?

We want truth for the same reason we sometimes lie. It may be a rather problematic notion, this truth thing, but we would have a hard time living without it. Just as, I suspect, we would have a hard time living in a world devoid of lies and deception. The solipsist must, in the end, lie to his or herself if they wish to have human relationships - the existentialist must recognize the self deception of inauthentic lives, lives lived for a system or a group.

So, give us truth and give us lies and perhaps in equal measure. Just don't make us reconcile this - it is in the reconciliation where the accounting errors often occur.

(131) Definition: Wurkin -- 4/17/2012 5:20:31 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

1. A level of work productivity between bad and mediocre.
2. When you are supposed to be writing code, but instead you are surfing youtube.
3. Usage: "yeah, I was kind of pissed at my boss, so I was wurkin all day."

(132) Definition: Latex-Mentalism -- 4/17/2012 5:22:58 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

1. A willingness to be open minded to the point of believing nonsense.
2. Using latex gloves to guess what is in someone's pocket - also known as TSA.
3. Usage: "Yesterday, at the airport, that screener fuck used latex-mentalism to see if I had anything dangerous on me. What an asshole."

(133) DOG was his CO-PILOT! -- 4/19/2012 8:43:51 AM, posted in category: Pics

Yesterday (4/18/2012), [at the intersection of 3rd AVE NW and Holman Rd NW \(seattle\)](#), at approximately 5:35 PM, I was rear ended by ['a boy and his dog'...](#)

Damage was done to my car, as shown in pics below, by the rear-ending (that sounds kind of gay the way I said it.. shit... I didn't mean that in a homophobic way... please... don't report me for being intolerant...)

Some dude, driving a pickup truck, hit my car from behind when I was stopped at this intersection.

He seemed like a nice enough guy, and he did take responsibility.. But, really... Does anyone believe a DOG in the front seat is SAFE? Really? Let them have dogs (I, unlike many woolly-headed pinkos, don't believe there OUGHT to be a law)... But when I compare BIG FURRY DOG to TEXTING.. Well, I must say, I think the jury wouldn't take long to deliberate on this one.

I do, however, have a SIMPLE FUCKING QUESTION for all the liberal-douche-nanny-state bozos out there:

IF IT IS ILLEGAL TO BE ON YOUR FUCKING CELL PHONE WHILE DRIVING, HOW THE FUCK COULD IT POSSIBLY BE OK TO HAVE A BIG FURRY (NON ENGLISH SPEAKING MAMMAL - ERGO CAN'T REALLY BE TOLD TO BE QUIET or SHUT UP) DOG IN YOUR FRONT PASSENGER SEAT???? PLEASE, IF SOME LIBERAL DOUCHE CAN EXPLAIN TO ME HOW THIS IS SAFER, I WOULD LOVE TO HEAR THE FUCKING MORONIC ARGUMENT.

Geesh.. I guess I got a little emotional... But, and this is important you liberal losers - THIS COULD HAVE BEEN A BIKER, or a CHILD and NOT A FAT MIDDLE-AGED MAN IN A COROLLA (just saying, BIKER or KID would not have fared as well)...

[Anywah..](#) Any accident you can walk away from, and not be bleeding from every orifice, or scattered across the hinterland, is a good accident. Though the best accident is the one which is avoided...

Even better is the accident where Bill Gates is the offending party (an offensive accident, like Windows ME or Vista, but with a happy ending), then maybe you can score gumby-gold from that nerdy egomaniac...







(134) Yorbis, on Happiness... -- 4/19/2012 2:58:44 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

As Yorbis was walking to the great Amphitheatre of Nimulak, sometime in 23,000 B.C. (way back), a young peasant stopped to ask him a question:

"Great Yorbis, I toil and I sweat, my wife is filled with distemper.. My job sucks (peasant ya know).. My kids are lazy (only work 16 hours a day in the fields for me).. And, my XBOX is broken (New HALO game is coming out soon - sigh)... What are your thoughts Sir?"

Yorbis, The Great Clown Lord-King, Replied:

"Buddy, you are thinking too hard about this shit, and you sound like a little bitch... Get yourself a good woman (or man), try to work, try to save, eat well, drink moderately (smoke some weed if you like) and try to find as much happiness in this life as you can. Life is short, and my tolerance for your B.S.

and complaining is shorter... So sayeth Yorbis..."

Yorbis then hit the peasant - on the head - with his cane (as folks were apt to do to peasants in olden times), and wandered on...

(135) QUARTRAINIUM 4: DOW Crappage and April 20 - 420 BEOTCH! -- 4/19/2012 3:07:16 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These quartrainia were relayed, to Clownadamus, by speaking to Jim, the naked guy, who lives across the hall in his apartment building... Jim is likely a meth-head... But he could be an angel too... Hard to say]

NICKELS and DIMES find wary moments in my pocket, Timothy is limp and his stool is hard (probably jagged edges too, kind of painful on the way out if you ask me, just saying)...

A man wearing white shoes is no longer chasing the whale - dolphins have time to merit stars, but stars are no longer there.

CHICKEN MCNUGGETS are a mystery... Nuff said....

Kool heads will trade fruit for mineral, light minds will avoid the fall, Bank of America is a ZOMBIE - but probably has 1 more dead cat bounce left in her...

AAPL is overpriced... Soon it will reach 450 a share... Buy at 450, but beware - the skinny guy in house of white no longer cares if budgets are tight... Money printing buys a few months... Sell this dog at 800-900 a share in November and move to Idaho (or Oregon)...

NAMUS of de REMEA is queen - be careful, her junk is smelly and her trunk is large....

No longer are days spent chasing wolves, now the wolves are chasing us - Summer sport with bludgeoned skull and water turned crimson by a dead rat.

YONCE de MORTIS - need not my word be with idea, it merely flirts with syntax and then turns left.

Copious amounts of fruit and vegetable keep a person regular - less chance of hard, jagged stool (not a big fan as you can tell, sorta hurts.. you get the picture.. it makes a noise when it clinks on the porcelain)...

MEAT PIE is not to be eaten by the wooden parachutist -- broken limbs are broken dreams for HESTOR....

Tomorrow, make sure you check yourself before you wreck yourself -- and stay away from tulip mania, even if there is an Apple icon on the tulip...

(136) QUARTRAINIUM 5: Predictions for Monday, April 23rd, Two Thousand and Twelve... MONDIS! -- 4/22/2012 10:56:22 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These meaningful little statements were transmitted to Clownadamus (a.k.a. -- Dr. Freckles) via the celestial interweb, being routed from Cherubs and other such minions to my friend Charlotte (diabetic prostitute who also moonlights as an unlicensed dentist) who hangs out at "Chuck's Gud Eats" just off HWY 666 in Colorado]

Telephone calls are being made and the great toaster strudel is nearing perfection - have butter ready.

YEMUS of Mortan is apart from his beloved, a long separation means fiery rains are coming.

Tend to the sheep on the northern pasture, make sure the sheering is done in a [gud](#) way.

A plain dress on a beautiful woman bespeaks great [horliness](#) - remonstrate and perpetuate golden shackles.

Bottom feeders are breaking hearts - young turks run wild on Wall Street.

Curtain call for [Professor Sad and his 3 twips](#); a time for culling his men is approaching and the [twips](#) are crawling for cover.

Pen to paper for ideas unwarranted, speeches given on beeches for scantily clad cupcakes.

Zebra is said to swear an oath to TIGER - TIGER is shredding the last piece of memory and leaving nothing to chance.

The dead man's fruit finished ripening weeks ago, so pluck this AAPL and sell to merchants who are willing - be patient, seed saved today can be used tomorrow for the harvesting.

Worms are waiting for you, the water is filled with rancid yellow milk.

Let the first SNOWFLAKE survive this spring and cool the rivers of blood - blood is coming in waves.

Always check the back seat of your car, at night, before you sit down in the front seat - axe murderers will get you if you don't!

Whiskey no longer gets me drunk - so I will switch to ethanol (and sniff ether or perhaps glue).

Check "Craig's List" for the 1982 Black FORD ECONOLINE Van with NO WINDOWS in the BACK and only a window/door handle next to the driver. Girls will love you for this purchase. You will be the bomb.

Your toilet needs cleaning - not your glasses.

Michael of SLOVIS is no longer in control - sell the bonded craft shop before the whale forecloses.

Celery contains NOTHING but water and fiber - best case it is good for our bowels, worst case it is covered in cheese or peanut butter and ERGO rendered nothing more than an edible spoon.

YARSKOY is a loser today, and a loser next month. The man for whom windmills dance is leading the GALLIC peasantry towards great destitution and his neighbors to desolation.

Kelmer is not in her right mind - her eyes will be plucked out by the jester who talks too much.

Open range for sweet rabbits and barley crops grow, no more cows are herding there - only dark shepherds who carry scythes instead of staffs.

(137) Definition: horliness -- 4/22/2012 11:07:53 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

1. A state of being shy but slutty and a little bitchy (gender neutral -- men can be horly as well).
2. The feeling of graceful disgust one experiences when watching American Idol.
3. Something that is 'horly' is priced at 50 bucks, but in reality is worth \$1.99.

(138) Definition: Twip -- 4/22/2012 11:14:18 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

1. A sycophantic loser who spends most of his or her time congratulating their master rather than doing something useful to enhance their master's standing - much less useful than a mendicant, minion or henchman.
2. A worn out old bag of nothing ideas incapable of change but self-assured in his or her own idiocy.
3. A man or woman who is incapable of creative and independent thought.
4. The Vice President of the United States.
5. The Treasury Secretary.
6. Chairman of the Federal Reserve Board.

(139) From the makers of "Soylent Green" and "Pink Slime" comes "Purple Chunks"... Delicious! -- 4/22/2012 8:11:14 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire

From the Makers of

PINK SLIME

and

SOYLENT GREEN

Comes the next
BIG THING in FOOD
Convenience

Purple Chunks!



ACTIVE INGREDIENTS:

Poly-Sorbate-Optamine-98, Gimbus Nut Extract, Human Tissue, Mc Nuggets, Sperm Whale FECES, NORDLAMINE (a.k.a - XELTON), Tri-phosphate-Potamus, Hippopotamus EARS, Calcium-Nitrate-900, Plutonium-Oxide, Ethanol, Wood Alcohol, Dr. Jeevis Secret Swell Juice, Mortolon-800, Water, Yellow Dye No. 5, Red Dye No. 17, Purple Dye No. 78, Guarana, Wood Chips and Sawdust, Mercury, Lead and other stuff...

(140) Yorbis on being "fired", "down-sized", "canned" or "laid-off" -- 4/25/2012 3:09:43 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

One day, long ago, sometime in 23,000 B.C., the great Clown Lord-King Yorbis was working as a software engineer for a company that made/designed Terminal Operations Software -- systems which manage the planning and orchestration of container moves at container terminals, port facilities, rail yards, inter-modal sites, e.t.c. ... Kind of boring and out of place and without context... So be it... This story doesn't have to make sense to everyone.

Any ways, the boss of Yorbis, Nob "The Anus-Troll", came to a team meeting and began to speak the following words (Nob brought his toady [Hungus](#) along with him):

"Listen guys, this is crunch time, we really need you to step up to the bat... Get er done... I mean it... We are in trouble, no, not trouble... We just need to get a lot done in a short time or something bad happens.. Yes... That's it... And, dudes, I have gift cards and [free pizza](#) and all sorts of other shit if you guys can just pull it together and get this done.. While it is true that my incompetence in planning and managing got us to this point, I really think that you folks could simply work around my being a total douche... Ya know, cuz my name is Nob -- and that sort of means douche anyways... So no false advertising with respect to my being an asshole - its in my name... Are there any questions? Really... I mean it... I want feedback... I'm not just saying it.. I really want to hear from you..."

Hungus stood by and merely nodded when Nob said something.

Yorbis listened, as the other under-folk listened, and Yorbis decided to direct a set of questions to Nob:

"Firstly, KNOB, I hope I can call you Knob? I think you feel guilty about being incompetent, but I wonder if you can explain to me WHY we under-folk, being non fully-fledged peoples, should give a shit about your predicament? What you need are stakeholders, what you breed here are toady types and slaves. If you want free, creative, men and women to help you then you must create an environment for that. Secondly, if we are so important to your organization, why are you shipping jobs - KNOB - to Rasbania? Really, the Rasbanians are tools and know not how to compile code, let alone test it? Finally, you corral all the under-folk in one side of the builder-torium, while the 'splendids' are segregated to the other side, do you NOT realize that this is a douche thing to do and creates division where none must exist?"

A scowl grew across Nob's face and words dripped out...

"Well, we don't have extra cave space... That's why all the under-folk are corralled in the swine-yard.. Also, I would really like to make you all 'real' people, but my bosses just won't allow it right now -- the Rasbanians are too damn cheap and outsourcing makes too much sense to us.... We promise, when things slow down, and there is no need for you under-folk WE WILL hire you and make you splendids.. Yep.. That sure sounds good... But... I must confess.... I do see how this could all be interpreted as douche behavior...."

Nob touched Yorbis on the shoulder and said, "let's talk about this off line, outside the meeting, where my words can be hidden and therefore can be untrue..."

Yorbis complied...

Yorbis was fired 2 hours later...

Many years after this incident, Yorbis was giving a lecture in the great Amphitheatre of TORVIS and he was asked, by a young student, "what shame is there in being fired, ya know, canned?"....

Yorbis pondered this question for a moment and then spoke:

"If you have experienced the horror of watching someone you love die, slowly, painfully, over many months...

That person...

That body...

That loved one fall apart day by day....

And, during their death, you stop to listen - I mean really listen to what they want to recall at the end...

Well, in the listening, you begin to realize that life is not simply short, but more importantly, every moment in our lives is not equal... Some moments suck, some moments don't, such is life....

It isn't obedience and the acceptance of slavery which animates memory in the final moments...

It isn't our willingness to participate in sloth or sloppiness or shameful ugliness which is the most valued...

In fact, as you die, you will realize that your life's value and memories, in purest form, are not comprised of watching television, playing games or buying pizza...

Your life's value, its freedom, its dignity, lay in the choice of 'who' and 'whom' you associate with and the choices you make which impact others....

Your friends, your neighbors, your family, these are the witnesses which stand at the crossroad -- they tell the story and buy passage across the river Styx for our life's work....

So much of our short lives is spent in work - should not work have meaning?

So much of our energy is spent in labor - should not the labor build beauty?

Not all jobs are the same, but why do we assume one job is important and another irrelevant?

Would it not be better if we considered every productive act to be, potentially, a work of art?

A good job is more than income, it is membership in a tribe -- and ideally it is a tribe of artists...

Tribes have leaders, sometimes many...

Not all leaders are qualified, especially in Information Technology -- it sucks, but it is true...

Leadership is hard...

Leadership IS hard because to really lead you must lead a group of free people and not simply zombies or robots who act on your every whim...

Zombies are dumb and are not likely to help you design something amazing -- even if they can be managed as brute labor...

Zombies eat brains, they don't generally have them....

The leader who expects respect or admiration for simply showing up and occupying a seat, well, that leader is a tool... And not a useful tool, like a hammer or a wrench....

My young chap, don't worry about being fired or laid off or losing your job... Don't let this fear guide your morality or choices.... Many douche bags, in the past, used fear of 'losing their job' as an excuse to do some pretty heinous shit... Many horrible leaders use fear to compel obedience -- this is the path to darkness...

What does Yorbis think of being canned???

Yorbis has been fired many times, Yorbis has resigned many more times...

Yorbis has memories of dignity, freedom, creativity and hope...

Yorbis simply wants to build and create value for customers, to make money and to do so in an ethical way.. Sadly, not everyone has similar values, so should Yorbis abandon his values (and his mind) at the factory parking lot? [Deming didn't think so, and neither does Yorbis...](#)

You follow your heart and your values and sometimes a job doesn't work out - so be it.. You still probably have some good memories before being ostracized (fired) and in all likelihood, if you did the right thing, you left your mark...

These memories will be of greater value at death than a few more paychecks my son...

And, never forget:

life is a series of experiments, and it is usually the failed experiments that are the most interesting...

Don't stress over failed experiments, revel over the joy and adventure each precious moment provides..."

(141) Yorbis on being confident.... (having confidence, what evs).... -- 4/26/2012 11:32:42 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

Several hundred years ago, in the far-off land of Trylipia, the great Clown Lord-King Yorbis was bungee jumping into the deep canyons of Rimbus - canyons where poisonous Fester-Ants and Ryme-Snakes run willy nilly about, looking for unlucky bungee jumpers whose 'bungee' broke or was just a tad too long.....

While standing in line, a young woman asked Yorbis a question:

"Great Yorbis, why are you always so fearless? So confident?"

Yorbis looked down into the canyon and at the dangerous creatures far below, and then spoke to the woman:

"My dear girl, there is no mystery here... It is actually quite simple... *Confidence is knowing you have nothing left to lose...*"

(142) QUARTRAINIUM 6: Awful Insights into May -- violence begins to spill into the streets -- 4/27/2012 6:16:22 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These rather vague and murky predictive musings were sent to Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles) via specialized tachyon particle ray technology, from a guy smoking weed in the year 2045... So... Ya know... These are stony insights, and as such should be considered potentially less than cool.]

Market for gypsum grail, not forthcoming on exit from the temple.

NORDUS is entering the fifth tier of [resuppligance](#), and as such his hair is quite unkempt.

You didn't check Craig's List for the 1982 Black FORD ECONOLINE Van with NO WINDOWS in the back and only handles for the door/window on driver's side -- please, you need this vehicle for your big date next week. Go buy it! Really! Chicks dig these vans...

Lasers are being directed towards SATURN - tear that box of crackers a new one.

CHIMPANZEE mechanics will replace orbital mechanics - don't have your new van worked on by Chimpanzees!

The 3rd time of joyful-lotus is coming - prepare the roast cat with gravy (cat lovers should unread this).

Nice people often get treated nicely, but not always - that's why you should always carry a ['shiv'](#)...

BAMUS no longer cares for KELMER - KELMER reigns in a world of dunces, immersed in the tension of Hellenic folly. Spain is going down the crapper.

XELTON (pronounced zel-ton) will be the new vitamin C. Ead-mor-xelton will become the rallying cry of public school teachers (mostly because public school teachers are that cool).

Yornium wine merchants no longer sell Merlot - because Merlot sucks.

BURGERS will burn the crank-zone of your gefeldasphink -- be wary of plugged toilets.

RAIN is preparing fire for BAMUS - BAMUS cannot win the chess match when the chess board is missing pieces and RAIN is missing a compass.

Mont Ben cannot claim success - green waves flood the center of town, leaving nothing but empty 40 ounce bottles of Old English 800 and Colt 45 Malt Liquor (the good stuff).

DANISH princes will rule the Mark - Copenhagen becomes the spoke of the wheel.

MAGIC PILLS are for commerce - sadness like plague is spreading (Eli-Lilly may have new sauce for old brains).

The CHEVY VOLT is SHIT - please don't buy this piece of shit (250K a piece in tax payer dollars - shit)...

ECHOES ring through the palace hallways and KING THEGNIER is running out of ink.

Count your blessings, but avoid being blessed - the water has become foul and the priest no longer has grace.

ARMY ANTS converge on CALIOT - tempers flair at fallen heroes.. Tears are wept for orphans with knives... Not good... Not good at all...

NINCHA moves ROOK south - checkmate for the last patriot.

Fish oil is good for your heart - but it does have a fishy after taste.

SAND is no protection from WIND - wind fights wind as fire engulfs the nursery.

(143) Definition: Resupplacance -- 4/27/2012 6:23:18 AM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

1. The ancient reptilian ritual of walking backwards, but with eyes facing forward, away from the feared dictator, until one trips - because for sure if you walk backwards long enough and don't check where you are going you will most likely stumble (unless you walk backwards in a circle on a flat surface)....
2. Providing monies, candies, goodies, bitches (men or women -- men can be bitches too), hoes (men can be hoes), cheap whiskey, chicken offal and other such provisions to the great Temple of Tormak near Mt. Shiim in Razbania.
3. Taking your wife out to a nice dinner prior to telling her you just lost your job - but paying for the dinner with a nearly maxed out credit card. See '[Bernanking](#)'...
4. To behave in an exaggerated deference towards a master or overlord -- think 'super-sycophancy' or 'super-toadyism'...

(144) Definition: Bernanking -- 4/27/2012 6:29:27 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

[This new term is named in honor of our great monetary leader - Ben Bernanke. All Hail Bernanke and the Reptilians!]

1. To spend most of your life trying to prove you were 'right' during an argument - an argument you had 30 years ago.
2. To believe that money, as such, is really just metaphor for 'want' and wanting is something that the followers of the '[Secret](#)' totally get -- finally, wanting leads to 'having'. ERGO: If I WANT to look like an awesome Federal Reserve Chairman I merely NEED to WANT and the STUFF will simply come (magically).
3. To behave as if economics obeys supernatural rules or is driven by fairies or ghosts or some other kind of ethereal bullshit - see KEYNESIANISM.
4. To use credit cards, to get more credit, to use more credit cards, to live off of these cards, in order to be alive, to apply for more credit cards.. Also known as 'living off the land' -- sarcasm intended.

(145) KORTAN VANS: Your Black Utility Van super STORE! We MURDER the other guy's prices... I mean it... We murder him... -- 4/27/2012 10:31:02 PM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

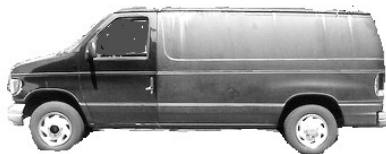
KORTAN VANS!

We guarantee
discretion...

ASK ABOUT OUR MANAGERS SPECIAL***



You never know WHEN you will need a black utility VAN, one that can easily hide, at night, near your bosses house, unnoticed... Or, for taking that special girl out on a date or something... Wetwork? Mechanics? We customize for all types... Yep.... We sure do....



**(146) Yorbis concerning stability, safety and peace... -- 4/28/2012
5:26:50 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis**

Many centuries ago, when the world was less busy, but nearly as insane...

When money was worth something...

When some had more, and others had less (and there did not appear to be a reckoning as to why this was the case)...

The great Lord-King Philosopher-Clown Yorbis was sitting by the side of a turbulent river - the river

Goonda in the Mountains of Voroblok...

As Yorbis was sitting and watching the debris being washed down the great river a young man came up to him and bombarded Yorbis with weary questioning:

"Great Yorbis, my parents are out of work, we are nearly out of money... We are afraid we will lose our home and I need new clothes for school... I saw my father crying last night and I did not know what to think... I was scared... We are all scared... Yorbis, is there no hope? Will the world always be this scary? This dark? This unpredictable?"

Yorbis, broken from concentration, looked down at the young man (the boy looked to be 10 or 11 years old) and smiled, then after a few moments Yorbis began to speak...

"I have no easy answers young man..."

Times are tough, maybe they have always been so...

But, I ask that for a moment you sit with me and look at this river before us..."

The young boy sat down next to Yorbis and looked out into the river, his eyes darted about..

"Look over there at the rocks which are worn smooth by the rushing water..."

Look at how the water itself turns white as air is pulled in and churned by this wild place...

Watch as material, stuff, things, leaves, sticks, logs, come flowing down...

Observe how the river attempts to beat any object or being into submission...

If one of those leaves, being washed down the river, were to come alive, he or she might ask:

'Why is this water so rough and dangerous? I should have washed ashore earlier - at some place where the water was still and slowly moving... Instead I am now being pulled and tossed about... This is too much... Why must I endure?'

The leaf might have washed ashore at the calmer point in the river - some place safe...

The leaf might still decide to be washed ashore further down where the water also calms...

Young man, you are like this leaf, or at least you are feeling like this leaf now...

You are young and new and have only the dismal memories of life - from your vantage point you see only rapids and unlike the leaf which fell to earth in calm waters, you have seen only the dark, rough, frightening branch of this Leviathan's flow...

So, for you, it would seem better to move towards the calm waters where not much happens...

But trust me boy -- you will become more for having felt the rapids...

Your life will have greater meaning for having been tossed by the 'great river' into which we are all thrown...

Some of us are thrown in at calm times or at calm places in the great river - so be it, we cannot control this...

I know this does not help...

I know that times are hard and people have lost hope...

Maybe you think your friends and family have lost hope? I do not know them, but I doubt it... They are simply tired and at times we all feel the weight of this world upon us... Parents much more than children...

But, by the looks of you, you seem a strong and intelligent young man...

My inner voice tells me, and I could be wrong, that your parents love you and would throw themselves into the fires of destruction for you... Do I speak the truth?"

The young boy nodded and a single tear ran down his face...

"Then, young man, don't fret over being scared... We are all scared at times.. This is the pepper in the soup... This is what sparks the mind and gives flavor to existence...

I know you may not believe me now, but in life there are many times when the water slows and the water quickens...

Learn to appreciate the slow times, and seek knowledge and build strength -- it is during the times of calm that we must rebuild and even branch out and grow to become more...

Learn to accept the hard/fast/turbulent times...

Peace and stability do not always exist in equal measure for all men and women - at all moments.

You need to accept this and avoid the danger of jealousy because some may seem to have 'more' than you or some lives seem to have 'been' in times better than yours.

You may not believe this, but the 'bored and the fat' may actually envy you!

Most importantly: know that in the love of your family and your friends, in your creative works, and in your attempts at life (which sometimes become failures -- failures are the MOST important) - if you are patient you WILL find yourself and you will find yourself stronger!

We settle in calm times, but we change and become strong in the rapids...

Courage is not an exclusive attribute of the great heroes of the past my boy...

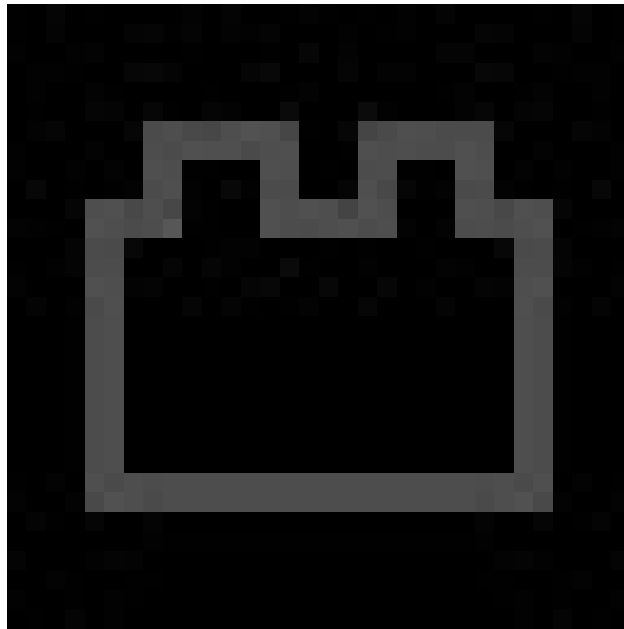
Courage is in all of us when we accept our fear and we push it aside to struggle on...

We are not the leaf that gets washed ashore or tossed about...

We are not the log that cracks and breaks under the force of the river...

Look out there, my young man, and know this simple truth!

We are the stones, the boulders, and the granite that are shaped and weathered by the river, transformed into beauty which lasts many seasons - both rough and calm..."



(147) QUARTRAINIUM 7: A Day for Treachery - More time for NUTS (thoughts concerning financial bets for 4/30/2012) -- 4/29/2012 3:47:27 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These quartrainia were sent, via ancient rune stone chimery, unto Clownadamus (a.k.a. Dr. Freckles) for purpose of thought-storm and prediction of things that might happen, but most likely won't. ERGO: bet on the opposite of what these whispers state!]

Yet falters the first DUKE, for his mind is unmade and his bed is messy - try not to feed this beast.

Counter the argument of MOON-COOL Thompson, and make sure your homework is complete.

KERBANA holds credit in sway, trumpets wait for his great day - jubilee stands on the perimeter of his mind.

The current weather patterns are imbued with hopeful chat; ice shall fall hard on the ground of summer.

In order to keep your house clean the children must be allowed to play outside. The children shall play, all day and all night, but one of them will stay out half the night. Curfew is not respected.

LAKE NOLAN is filled with debris, fancy mistress leads the caravan to Tanis.

MARKET for burnt offerings opens late and closes early. Make sure the chicken is allowed to speak, but then you must break its neck.

STONE and MORTIS for building temples - MORTE is life for ANGELS unseen.

Telephone calls from VENUS, mostly because we ordered a pizza but provided the wrong address. Shit... This happens a lot.

STREETS are left empty by the coming fire and the men of action will be stranded on the CENTRAL BEAM - keep the receipt of sale.

KEVIN needs more time for digging - the grave is still too shallow. Arms and legs are removed but the body is still too large.

OODLE is no longer capable of rational thought, take the car away for a week -- he or she does not appreciate you.

When the time of LOOMIS is upon us, we shall bring forth garbage bags filled with cheese - NOVIS moves to the 3rd house.

Build your house upon mud or clay. Build your house of brick or stone. Build your house and call it a home but make no mistake - the home is in foreclosure - JERRY needs the money for BEER!

MAGIC GAMBLING NUMBERS ARE: {2188003, 45, 48927, 78402, 135798, 9861, 21020, 100, 109}

(148) Definition: Liberaloconservatismology -- 4/30/2012 2:43:27 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

1. A political philosophy resulting from much drink, sloth and day-dreaming.

2. An ideology based on convincing people 'they are wrong', but not providing them with an alternative - just taking joy in the fact : "they are wrong".
3. The general political position of clowns and clown-like races (mimes, magicians, carnies, charlatans, knaves, US Senators and Congressman).
4. To believe that the world 'owes you something' for just showing up.
5. see "Douchebaggery"...

(149) Yorbis on Pity and Shame... -- 4/30/2012 3:56:48 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

A while back, about 2,000 years ago, YORBIS the GREAT Clown-Lord King was roaming the countryside, looking for a job...

Yorbis, being tired from his journeys, stopped in a small town in NOXIA for the night. Noxia is located near the great Yurnal Sea. This town is FAMOUS for its Yurnal Cakes... Very tasty...

While checking into his hotel, a group of beleaguered and worn workers were trudging off to the WOSTON Mines, off in the hills, just outside of town.

A young scamp named Larsten, looked out into the street and laughed and then spoke...

"Look at them, so tired, so worn, so sad, I pity them."

Yorbis, angered by this young man, grabbed him by the ear (as adults were known to do in those days) and gave the young boy a talking to...

"BOY, do you not know work? Are you so rich, so well off, that you will never need to work?"

If that is so THEN I PITY YOU!

Pity, shame, these are 2 sides of the same horrid idea - that man should feel shame in work and that others should feel pity.

We think we are doing some great deed when we stand in the distance and feel this 'pity' towards the poor, the hungry, the broken, the over-worked - but we are doing them NO GOOD!

Instead, with our pity we bring shame to our own selves.

With our pity we deny the possibility that man's dignity lay in something bigger than a job, an occupation or some role we play.

Those men, who march to the mines, and make little and take great risk for it - they are the proof that man is noble and good.

They know they could choose to lay down and die, to refuse that work out of shame, but they feel no shame - they know the pride of adding something to this life, rather than just taking away.

Young boy, you may one day know that pity is folly - until then know this simple truth: the only shameful work is the work that produces nothing or less than nothing. The only shameful job is the job of the lay-about.

Pity your own self."

(150) What sort of bets do you make? -- 5/1/2012 6:01:57 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Why does one person choose a particular bond or equity investment?

Why do people flock to Apple products and (until recently) AAPL stock?

Why buy gold or silver?

Why bet on oil?

Why bet on copper, or land, or some other material to either increase or decrease in value?

The simple answer to all of the above questions is the following: we make bets based on logic and financial analysis and personal preference (prejudice), but we also make these bets in the context of how we 'view' the future as individuals.

Optimists make one kind of bet, pessimists tend to make another. There is NO correlation between being an 'optimist' and being a 'bull' or a 'bear'. Someone who thinks that the price of OIL will simply keep 'going up' is 'bullish' on oil - but not so bullish on the prospects for civilization. It is important to realize that many pessimists have bullish inclinations, and many 'bears' are in fact optimists.

Every time we invest we are making a statement about the future and what we as individuals believe is going to happen. So lets walk through some of these 'visions' - using specific commodity or resource 'bets' as examples.

OIL:

Believing that the price of OIL will continue to appreciate is NOT irrational, but it is also NOT a long term investment strategy. Why? For one, currently OIL is critical (I would say essential) to modern civilization. Without OIL, we would pay more for transportation, but this is not where it ends. OIL is foundational to modern agriculture, modern chemical synthetics, and it provides (and has provided) the virtually free energy which fueled over 100 years of technological innovation. "Peak Oil" theory advocates would say the party is over - they may well be right. [US consumption of gasoline peaked in 2005 and 2006](#) - of course, we could beat this peak at some point in the future, but for now this is the

high water mark.

[US Production of OIL \(more specifically conventional oil\) peaked in 1970](#) - about the time predicted by MK Hubbert. Now, with new technologies, it's possible (not likely, but possible) we may experience another OIL boom - certainly a natural gas boom is expanding. If we think purely in terms of conventional oil - oil that is produced from vertical drilling using standard technology - then we truly have passed PEAK OIL worldwide. If, on the other hand, you include non-conventional oil, then perhaps there is another 'oil boom' coming for the entire planet. It stands to reason that if the US has very large 'proven' shale oil reserves, then probably there are many other places in the world that can boast the same. If we have learned anything from the first era of OIL, we learned that statistical mechanics rules over any sense of national pride or exceptional-ism. We believed, up until the 50's and 60's, that the US had the lions share of oil. Then came discoveries in Saudi Arabia, Russia and the North Sea that put this into question.

Whether we have plenty of oil left or not enough is not the point here - I am more interested in what the 'bet' says.

If you are betting short term, next 3 to 5 years, that the price of OIL will move higher from roughly 100 USD per barrel, then you expect one (or all) of the following to happen:

1. Continued monetary debasement, inflating commodity prices, resulting in higher oil prices
2. Short term scarcity.
3. A middle-east war which cripples Persian Gulf oil flows - specifically flows from Saudi Arabia, Iraq and Iran.

If you are betting on continued price increases long term, the next 5 to 25 years for example, then you are betting on something much worse than some inflation or temporary scarcity. A long term 'bullish' bet on oil in essence is a bet on the downfall of civilization. Why? Simply look around. At 100 dollars a barrel the entire world economy has almost ground to a halt. We have, in recent years, celebrated 2-3% growth in GDP (in the US) and believed this indicated recovery from the crash of 2008. But, at 150 or 200 dollars a barrel (this is the long term appreciation bet), we do not have growth, we have contraction. There are roughly 7 billion people on the planet, and they did not get here from 'solar' or 'wind' energy -- most of them arrived on the oil train.

GOLD:

Gold is a strange one. [On the one hand, if I had known in 1999 what the price of gold would be today I would have been buying gold for the last 13 years.](#) Arguably, gold has been a more lucrative (year on year) investment than any other.

On the other hand, gold appreciates when currency fails. Why? Simply put, gold has some 'intrinsic' value from an industrial perspective, but the value gold currently possesses in no way justifies a price increase of almost 400% in the last 10 years. The reason for gold's ascent has more to do with the 'fear bet' than anything else. So what are folks afraid of?

1. Hyperinflation
2. Government Fiscal Collapse
3. Banking and Financial System Collapse
4. Etc, etc, etc....

Gold makes sense when times are chaotic. Gold makes sense if you are looking for a material to invest in which holds its value (relatively speaking) over time. Long term, the price of gold should not go up much and probably should go down. Why? Here are some reasons:

1. Scarcity drives the price of gold. Assuming we don't destroy ourselves (which would make gold useless by the way), we should expect improvements in mining technology (and potentially an expansion of areas where mining can occur - [possibly even outer space](#)).
2. Gold 'approximates' baseline value for fiat currency. If the US corrects its recent pattern of debt monetizing, then it is reasonable to expect the price of gold to drop. Maybe not to 1900 levels (that seems impossible), but perhaps to levels closer to CY 2000 prices.

The gold bet, like the oil bet, says more about our vision of the future than about the correctness of the investment itself.

LAND:

The land bet may be the most strange. Folks (humans) love their privacy - they want clean and orderly neighborhoods. Yet, we also want land to go for a premium (heck, for almost 20 years we were told that our home was also an asset class that made us 'investors' of sorts). The housing crash of 07/08 changed much of this and it is possible we are a decade or more away from any recovery in the housing market. But, people who have cash are buying land - [farm land specifically](#). Why farm land? This goes to the basic question of what we think will happen, as with gold and oil. The 'green fuels' agenda has something to do with this. The price of corn and other basic inputs to food production have been re-directed to the bio-fuel sector. Bio-fuels do not make sense, if produced from corn ([at least many researchers believe ethanol is a bad idea long term](#)). There are people looking at alternatives to corn as the basis to bio-fuel (engineered algae look promising), but the bottom line is the price of farm land has gone up.

I think the 'land rush' is strange because it does pit two aspects of our human psyche against each other: a) the desire for wealth and b) the innate desire for privacy. I think humans (especially modern/civilized humans) value privacy. But, the only way the price of land increases is BECAUSE of over-population (which means more people). Crowded spaces ultimately lead to social decay and the utility of land (if not the price) decreases. But, as has been said many times before - we all need land and they are NOT making more of it.

COPPER:

Copper, like oil, is integral to the modern economy. It is not necessary to list why - unless you have

lived in the deep jungles of Brazil for the past 100 years, you would see the evidence of copper everywhere: in electrification and power generation, in telephones, in electronics, in computers. Fiber optics can replace major back-bones of the information super highway, but we still need copper to make all the devices which access this network. As a result of the computer revolution, [the price of copper has been going up](#).

From less than a 1,000 dollars per metric ton a decade ago, the price has increased to nearly 9,000 dollars per metric ton today. This price increase, as with the price of oil, may be in part a product of monetary debasement - and therefore should go away once the recent currency war is over. But, in truth, copper is important and the earth only has so much. Some a-biotic oil theorists would like us to believe that the Earth continuously makes oil - no one, as of yet, is making such an outlandish claim for copper. There is only so much recoverable copper in the ground and we humans are doing a rather poor job of conservation or recycling of this material (if that were feasible).

But, and there is always a but, technology does change. If you are making a long term bet on the price of copper continuing to go up and up and up, then in reality you are making the same 'doomsday' bet that a long term bull makes with respect to OIL. I am not contending that there is a replacement for copper, today, in the works. However, I do believe there is much work being done on synthetic conductor research/development and SUPERCONDUCTORS (superconductors that are cheap, have high throughput, and can operate at normal temperatures would be as BIG a thing as computers). The key point here is that there is the other bet - the bet on human craftiness.

CONCLUSIONS:

I am not a financial adviser. Therefore, take all of this with several bags of salt.

In 1999, when I was leaving the US Army to pursue work in the private sector (corporate America), I felt that there was something strange about the sort of bets folks were making during the DOT.COM boom. Sure, pets.com is a joke - but 13 years ago it was no joke. We were being told the economy had changed, the world was different and even some rather strange academics were trying to convince us that ['history had ended'](#) and all that was left was continued, perpetual, progress. Perpetual motion machines are fiction, and this 'mania' (or as Greenspan once put it - 'irrational exuberance') was doomed from the beginning.

I am a 'long term optimist' - what does that mean?

Having studied a fair amount of history, in a previous life, I came to the conclusion long ago that what is 'relative' in history is perspective. The truly hermeneutic moment for me occurred in October 1990 while reading the "Confessions" of St. Augustine. It seemed to me that St. Augustine was not simply describing life in the 5th Century AD Roman Empire (a world in decline) but in some bizarre sense also describing my life, my world. This is nonsense, of course, St. Augustine was not describing 'visions' of the future, but rather 'experiences' he was having then, in the late Roman period. He was, in fact, expressing the anxiety and conflict of his own time, but 'times like these' (and his) do repeat themselves.

Short term, shit happens. The world sometimes goes straight to hell, we should accept this. The last 10

years has sucked for many (especially some who are still in my first profession - US Army Soldier/Officer) - the years since 2007 have sucked even more.

Banks continue to fail, money continues to be debased and the 'experts' who we assume have all the answers seem paralyzed and powerless - one could come to the conclusion that these are 'the worst of times'. However, we are seeing the world through a short term lens - this is what [Professor Davies, the arcanelly famous author of the J-Curve concept](#), feared most. For Davies, there is nothing more dangerous than a population which has experienced decades of economic and social progress, but then, suddenly, suffers a setback. Davies believed, and I also believe, that the increasing DELTA between 'expected' personal wealth/well-being and 'possible' personal wealth/well-being causes social disruption - sometimes revolution.

Every generation of Americans, since WW2, has been lulled into believing that things 'just keep getting better every day'. Cars and planes are faster, devices get smaller, we live longer and we have more to eat and more personal time for enjoyment (leisure time). This has mostly been true. But, recently, the curve has peaked a bit and in some cases gone backwards (I say recently, depending up where you live in the USA this might have begun 2 or 3 decades ago). The 'internet revolution' has changed some of this, but not the basics of it. I think America is more than capable of muddling through a decade or two of pain, but I worry that our own expectations (justified or not) are the enemy. We will see.

But, I am a long term optimist - this means that 'big picture' I think (or rather believe) the Human Race has come far in 100,000 years and will most likely go further. The episodes of 'set back' and 'darkness' are painful (and it is lame to live through them), but over the long haul we solve problems and we do a good job of representing the other side of life's basic strategy.

Life's Basic Strategy: systems or organisms that have good fit for the world tend to replicate and reproduce, 'bad ideas' (with the exception of the 'too big to fail' craze) tend to fail - and, thereby, bad ideas disappear.

There are 2 sides to this strategy that have, potentially, equal results - and we humans might very well represent the pinnacle of one side of this:

1. You can mass produce with lots of variability - bacteria are the kings and will probably be the kings of this stratagem forever. Of course, each copy is too simple to do anything more than exist - ERGO: if you are a copy that does not 'work' (like, for instance, if penicillin kills you) then you most likely will die and have no power (as a single copy) to change this. Worry not, this is why we make TRILLIONS of copies - and each one can be the basis for a whole new 'line' of development.
2. You can produce fewer versions, with less variability, but each copy can be capable of making changes WITHOUT reproduction. Better yet, this strategy can lead to things like 'language', 'abstract reasoning', 'writing', 'teaching' and 'libraries'. We can share the 'new strategies' we develop with each other and thereby make an entire group stronger, without the need of reproduction. Sure, we still compete for fitness and reproduction is important - but we can change the way it impacts our existence. We can leave ideas for people to build upon - as a group we can become 'smarter'. Bacteria can mass produce the heck out of us -- and often kill us because of this. But, bacteria are not simply slaughtered by us Humans - we have now cracked

the genetic code which allows us to make THEM our slaves.

Humans and Bacteria (and when I say 'humans' you could substitute 'sentient life form with big brain that uses technology') command the 2 extremes of life's basic strategy - and we both represent this strategy fairly well. There is a lot of 'mix' in between, I am a fan of crows myself - they seem incredibly bright for their size. But, this is a continuum and we all occupy some space on it.

Long term, humans adapt - but they do more. Humans engineer, which is a more profound and frankly pro-active force than simple adaptation. To 'adapt' is to respond to the world around us - to engineer is to re-shape the world.

I am, as said, an optimist for that reason and my 'bets' tend to focus on the following consideration: do I believe, short term, that I might be alive during an episode that is a set-back or an episode of continued progress?

Personally, I think I had the bad luck to be born during an episode of set-backs - but my wife might disagree. How long this 'mini-dark age' lasts is anyone's guess. It could be several years, several decades or even a century or more. I believe 'Peak Oil' is a real threat to us now - today. But, the solution to 'Peak Oil' is technology and this could change rapidly - in a good way.

So, in the spirit of optimism I am going to list my 'bullish' technology and business sector bets for the next several decades:

1. [Faster than Light Communication](#) (just think workable interplanetary remote mining and robotics)
2. [Superconducting Materials](#) (cheap, useable, materials)
3. [Fusion Energy](#) (this is not original, but originality is not my point - think HELIUM-3 on the Moon)
4. [Bio-synthetic fuels](#) (Bacteria and other tiny organisms - like Algae - can be engineered to serve us)
5. [Space Exploration and Inter-Planetary Resource Utilization](#) (this is not as much an investment area as a place where new businesses may spring up, and soon)
6. [Quantum Computing](#) (see point one above, a similar set of technologies need to be developed)
7. [Zero Point and Other Near Perfect over unity energy Schemes](#) (this is fanciful and potentially dangerous - free energy may be too much for us humans to manage)
8. Human bio-engineering for Disease prevention (already happening - think 'end of cancer' and replacement organs)

Of course, the above list is left for you to research - and worse yet, I provide no specific company names!

If you knew who the 'Bill Gates' or 'Steve Jobs' of energy or superconduction or next generation FTL communication was, well, you could become Midas rich. Making good bets is partly research and analysis, but it is also luck. The optimist in me says, out there, somewhere, tonight, there are young

men and women working on many if not all the items in the list above. There is no guarantee.

I was a kid (a little kid) during the double-dip recessions of the 1970's - there were more than a few naysayers who told us 'the end was nigh' - but then there was also Wozniak and Jobs.

It is attractive to believe, from our own little self-centred solipsism, that no man or woman has 'ever had it better' or 'ever had it worse'. But just because we believe in our own unique time, doesn't mean our time is that unique.

Make your bets wisely.

Invest in terms of short and long time horizons.

But I will caution against one long term bet: don't bet against human ingenuity and creativity, we are crafty, scrappy little mammals and we seem to always have an idea (or excuse) ready - just in the nick of time.

(151) QUARTRAINIUM 8: Black Hooded Thugs Roam About OLEND-TAGGE... Terrible advice (visions) for May 2nd (2012)... -- 5/1/2012 8:58:05 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These quartrainia come freshly packed, in ice, from Seattle's Pike Place Market... Fishmongers who serve NEMO stand firm and their mind's eye is tuned to angelic waftings in open seas - Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles) concedes nothing... Enjoy your pasty stew!]

Normal range for your vehicle is no longer adequate. Dark rays bounce off your windshield - the glass is tinted for a reason.

CAPITAL stands, but broken thrones are on the horizon. General Smith also stands - and lurks near the wall.

AAPL has further to fall - I think as low as 450 by July (end of July at the latest). Buy this fruit at 450 in July and make a bundle by November, just drop this rotten fruit by December (there is no ice wine here).

KELMER continues watch - eyes have been plucked but the JOSEY from Gaul is withered. Keep the super-model in the cabin, chainsaws will make good company for her.

BALTIC stirs for Danish prince, and with chocolate comes KRINGLE. Diabetes comes next!

MEAT is the new MILK and MILK is the new super fuel - cows will rule an empty BARN.

WIRED mistress portends wastrels of the NIGHT - a series of crappy films gives birth to a terrible tourist trap (near Forks, WA).

Many more camels proceed to TANIS - TANIS falls in 3 nights following a GIMBUSIAN FESTIVUS for market kites.

Properly cooked eggs or poultry can taste quite good - undercooked eggs or poultry may tear out your butt-pipe!

GRASS is in favor for the ANGRY KNIGHT - CA Dreaming is scheming for merchants and the exchequer. Beware of false pot-heads!

COROLLA runs for 102K miles, and then a NORBERT with WHIMPERING dimples keeps close a price of ZERO - strange wife says NO to SONATA!

ROMAN soldiers approach PALESTINE - JEWISH children STAND TALL on MT MORGOOZE - KELVIN is hot for chimps with wings.

SUGAR COATED CEREAL is not really healthy - it fries your fucking pancreas!

BAMUS no longer keeps the morning SACRED. He gives credence to questioning and takes ownership of villainy. Make your own bed and sleep with the smelly dog poo!

YALTA brought only BRETTON-WOODS - KERBANNE keeps making gold from useless cotton and his midget friend THEGNIER stands watch on CAPITAL mischief. BAMUS makes amends for insults but the insult is his CONCUBINE.

Make sure to complement your wife - tell her she is smart, beautiful and powerful. Even if you don't mean it, it will still bring you favor (and maybe get you laid).

MAGIC GAMBLING NUMBERS for MAY 2nd, 2012:
{373,195,317,14,76,121,196,278,349,30,331,17}

**(152) I did not know the internet required parking... -- 5/2/2012
3:33:11 PM, posted in category: Pics**



(153) QUARTRAINIUM 9: Torrential Rain is coming to HISPANIA - KELMER HIDES behind her HERALD -- 5/4/2012 5:52:24 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These quartrainia were found, abandoned, by the side of the road in a 1980 BLACK FORD ECONOLINE VAN with no windows in the BACK and only window/door handles for the driver. Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles) found traces of blood as well. Probably OK... But signs of 'foul play' abound...]

TEMPEST wall separates our corsair from northern routes - gold and silver fall before AUTUMN. Take the first coin minted, hand it to the nearest bum, and wait for applause.

CHEW your FOOD before swallowing. Germans are watching.

The last descendant of TERRUS is coming. Make way for merry-making and frolic - DOORS are never to open again and the gas light has been blown out.

NEVER abandon the silent kingdom. CAPTAIN NALOM no longer holds sway over pickets and watchers. PEASANTS prepare for a feast of dirt.

Yet for terror a sight unseen and no longer relying on moral danger. Never again will weapons be used for the HUNT - flood approaches and GAUL is in chaos.

BACK ACHES are a sign of NOT BENDING at the KNEES - headaches are a symptom of groveling on your knees too often! The ANUS-TROLL cannot make you a slave - his strength is in getting folks to bow. BOW LESS, feel MORE, and let the TROLL live under the bridge - possibly die there.

BORE out the marrow - feed this faire to the DOGS. CANINE teeth tear muscle and leave fat for WITCHES. WARLOCKS await a harvest of liver.

FIRE and SMOKE obscure a demons pact. GERMANS will make guns instead of GRAIN. RUSSIANS await an archer's promise - the ARCHER is silent and BAMUS stands fast.

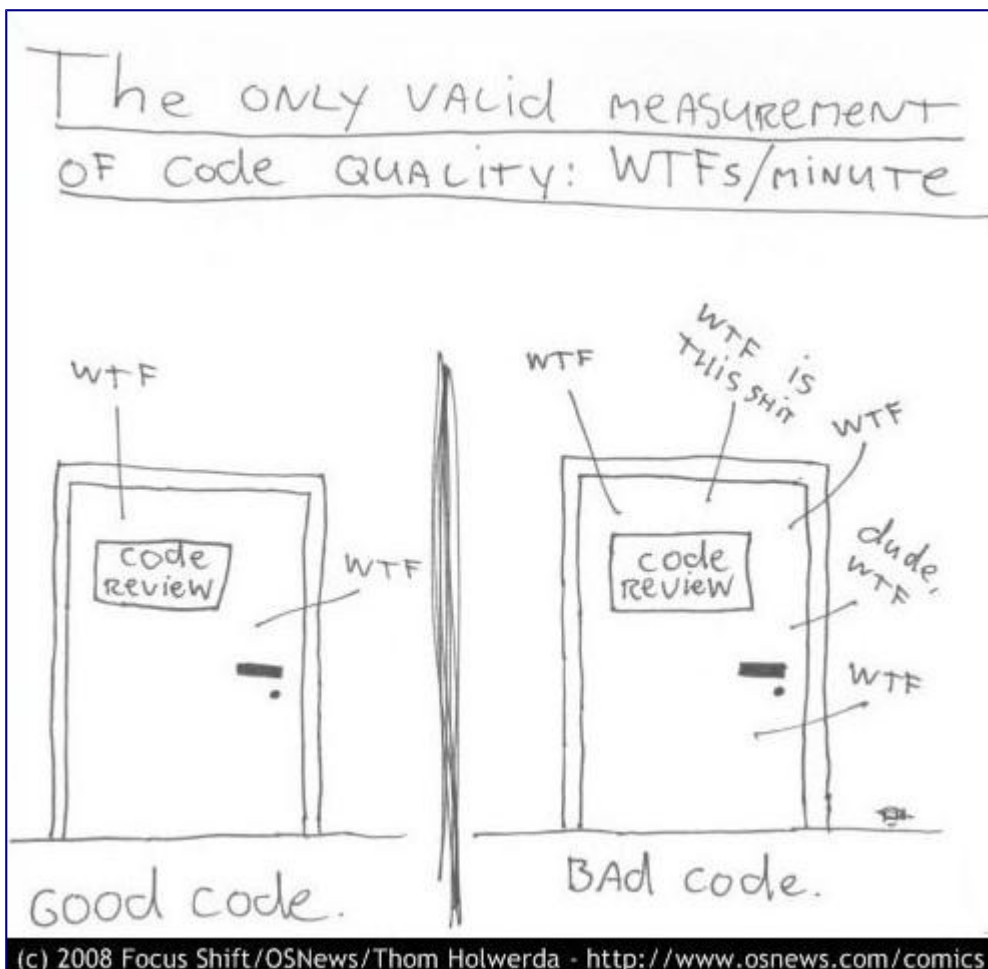
NAKED ruins are for you. Please, take the garbage out, buy some more TOP RAMEN, watch a DVD and then blend into that sullen night which awaits in your 500 square foot studio.

POISONOUS SNAKES have lost their fangs - feign attack instead of waiting. SNAKE and CAT are at odds - no treaty can be mediated.

Ruckus making children abound. Normal parents are lost in daily counsel - parents with counsel for days on end. 3rd CHILD knocks twice on the parent's room and JENGUS no longer allows milk. Drink from the dirty glass instead - if you are thirsty, prove it!

Man the turret and accept the payment from RANGUL. Mercenaries are sent to DENMARK to hunt the illusive MOTTs-BEAR. JAWS clench on skinny wenches and FAT ROGUES - stay away from COPENHAGEN. It is night there but a peculiar DAWN is immanent.

**(154) Software QA Metrics / Reporting -- Useful Links --
5/10/2012 10:03:04 AM, posted in category: Computer Science**



1. [https://csc.web.cern.ch/csc/2011/iCSC2011/Right menu items/Handouts/Per lecture files/-LECTURE06 Metrics-1 per page.pdf](https://csc.web.cern.ch/csc/2011/iCSC2011/Right%20menu%20items/Handouts/Per%20lecture%20files/-LECTURE06%20Metrics-1%20per%20page.pdf)
2. <http://social.msdn.microsoft.com/Forums/sv/softwaretesting/thread/1ef10af5-ca90-424a-b08c-00bd1fcc9c9a>
3. [http://www.eecs.qmul.ac.uk/~norman/papers/qa_metrics_article/section 3 metrics.html](http://www.eecs.qmul.ac.uk/~norman/papers/qa_metrics_article/section_3_metrics.html)
4. <http://davidfrico.com/sqa-metrics.pdf>
5. http://www.google.com/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=&esrc=s&source=web&cd=27&ved=0CKEBEBYwBjgU&url=http%3A%2F%2Fwww.engr.sjsu.edu%2Fgaojerry%2Fcourse%2F297%2FCmpEQA-Summer04-greensheet.doc&ei=8_arT_DeKJHLmAXnt8jhBA&usg=AFQjCNG89NpMIwC3tQjpG8UKwC-UjjTc2Q
6. <http://users.csc.calpoly.edu/~jdalbey/206/Mgmt/SQAP.html>
7. <http://groups.engin.umd.umich.edu/CIS/course.des/cis375/ppt/lec7.ppt>
8. <http://www.arisa.se/files/BLL-09.pdf>
9. <http://www.dtic.mil/cgi-bin/GetTRDoc?AD=ADA086986>
10. http://portal.hud.gov/hudportal/documents/huddoc?id=DOC_15123.doc

11. <http://quality.eap.gr/Publications/XM/Conferences%20English/C14%20-%20Object%20Oriented%20Metrics%20-%20a%20Survey.pdf>
12. http://www.sqe.com/ControlImages/sqe/File/6-24-08_finalslidedeck.pdf
13. http://www.askcts.com/tyfoon/dnld/pa366a02930413ab14b/CTS_White_Paper_InDesign_Version.pdf
14. <http://www.ict.swin.edu.au/personal/jgrundy/papers/chase2012.pdf>
15. <http://lecturer.eepis-its.edu/~hero/datahero/kuliah/MKPL/Software%20Quality%20Assurance%20From%20Theory%20to%20Implementation.pdf>
16. <http://www.secc.org.eg/SMEs%20Presentation/QA%20for%20SMEs%20Awareness.pdf>
17. <http://www.google.com/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=&esrc=s&source=web&cd=356&ved=0CJsBEBYwBTjeAg&url=http%3A%2F%2Fciteseerx.ist.psu.edu%2Fviewdoc%2Fdownload%3Fdoi%3D10.1.1.133.9485%26rep%3Drep1%26type%3Dpdf&ei=0hKsT-GVO8b6mAX1rrzhBA&usg=AFQjCNH7R4moNxkKmPsPnw-6J7ue8tNCRg>
18. <http://www.scribd.com/doc/7024971/SQA-Metrics>
19. http://spinoff.nasa.gov/Spinoff2006/ct_1.html

(155) ALL YOUR BASE ARE BELONG TO US -- Me (Freckles) and Kortan!!! -- 5/11/2012 9:38:47 AM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

CLICK ON IMAGE FOR FULL IMPACT!



**(156) Some appreciate Freckles... -- 5/11/2012 11:08:29 AM,
posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire**

WanPizu 7 minutes ago +2 Votes 

 Dr. Freckles rules!
 ★★★
 

[Reply](#) [Link](#) [Track Replies](#) [Report Abuse](#)

TheyPutMeOnIce 4 minutes ago +2 Votes 

 Where is the legend? His *hiccup* perspective is missed.
 ★★★★★
 

[Reply](#) [Link](#) [Track Replies](#) [Report Abuse](#)

EmpireDecline 1 minute ago +1 Vote 

 where is Dr. Freckles?
 ★★★★★
 

[Reply](#) [Link](#) [Track Replies](#) [Report Abuse](#)

WanPizu 7 seconds ago 0 Votes 

 He was just here as the great white...
 ★★★
 

[Link](#) [Report Abuse](#)

(157) QUARTRAINIUM 10: Market Fake for Joker -- Leavings not gone for Monday, May 14th, 2012 -- 5/11/2012 2:24:04 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These quartrainia were transmitted to Clownadamus (a.k.a. Dr. Freckles) via ancient celestial 56K modem.]

Mortal fix for EUROPA depends on the IBERIAN wolf. Make sure your longs are short and your shorts are clean.

Terrible meaning coerces the last DUCHESS of FRANCONIA. Monsters are lurking near the central court.

Kevin RAIL jumps on first offering and KELMER awaits confirmation of the balloon. Nothing is left to chance when GENERAL BILL is kept waiting in the ante-room, too dirty for the royal gathering.

CHINA meets with TIGER and southern islands are left to their own destiny. GUN SMOKE will linger but better angels will make the peace.

AMPHIBIANS presage the final conflict between GOURD and BANANA - AMERICANPATRIOT is left holding the bag while BENNYFRANKLIN is left holding his wiener.

COSMOS opens first airline with COSSACKS running for the exit. No wings for them, only the burning remnants of a KOMRADE'S dream.

**(158) Definition: Gefeldaschwink -- 5/15/2012 7:56:21 AM,
posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts**

1. A region of your G.I. tract encompassed by zones of sphincter, bowel, intestine and other food processing what-nots and where-to-fores.
2. A derogatory name for someone, that is usable, only because it isn't a real word - most (if not all) censorship algorithms don't work so well with 'make believe' or language tokens involving context sensitivity.
3. A German or Danish word for 'dark, warm, moist, smelly place'...
4. A place to insert banana or zucchini (but no cucumbers).

**(159) QUARTRAINIUM 11: Descent of MOON to make
RANDY the second light, NORMAN rulers are without
compass... -- 5/15/2012 2:57:43 PM, posted in category: The
Book of Clownadamus**

[These quartrainia were received by FAX from the inner dwellings, somewhere near the 2nd circle of hell - FAX NO 333-888-6669.]

Nothing left for harvest except rotten vegetables. Land is left without furrows for new grain.

KELMER is in hiding but bespeaks tartly commentary, and ROW-WITCHES are without umbrellas.

DANISH hounds are feeding on the last of the standard bearers. Make sure the CAPTAIN weighs anchor before the night comes on - a wind from the east will shatter ships.

A cancer is growing in BRITANIA, and wise doctors are without a cure. A careful and patient sovereign will count the ELK still foraging on public lands - the common land shall be laid waste.

Raconteur is taken back to prison following a failed theft and notorious scene. Rascals are no longer kept separate from the other novice and unwashed.

Italy will bend and the shoe will fall.

PIGS are made to feel the weight of GERMAN greed. PIGS will be standing when German heroes are struggling and lurking on the empty streets.

PIZZA is not really PIZZA if frozen and then heated - make it fresh for a change.

The second tier gondo-lords are no longer making it - they are BAKING IT! Watch closely as fortunes are lost and egos come crashing down.

THEGNIER is turning EAST - patriot gold will be exchanged for heroes blood.

Magic Numbers for today: {32, 94, 14, 78, 44, 24}

(160) QUARTRAINIUM 12: Adventure in Space - Boredom in TIME (Make Your Bets)... -- 5/16/2012 5:45:57 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These nib-lets-o-insight were gleaned from ancient rune stones which were being read by caterwauling BISHOPS who live just down the street from the Union Street Mission - CAVEAT EMPTOR Beotch...]

ZIPANGU rallies strength from dark sun. The ovens have been turned down, but the heat is still building. A lost cousin seeks counsel and an ally.

European princes are blinded by golden showers - their mistress is hidden by the grayish walls of poverty.

GERMANS stand ready to eat, drink and be merry -- this is the only hope for their friends and neighbors.

To shoot the first arrow is to see the first star. Target practice is needed.

SILVER MERCHANTS ply their wares to silly folk while diamond encrusted trinkets lay waiting for slavish engorgement.

Magic Numbers = {65,14,84, 32, 28, 44, 75, 51}

(161) Definition: Successully -- 5/17/2012 3:07:23 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

1. The state of being 'sully' - which is to be always a success.
2. To be successful in a sully-like fashion.
3. An abbreviated wish for success for someone nicknamed sully.

(162) QUARTRAINIUM 13: Vague market and economic forebodings for May 29, 2012. Cheap whiskey is the path to enlightenment! -- 5/28/2012 10:26:19 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These strange missives travelled 3,000 light years to reach our mind-zones, only to pollute us with wasted hopefulness and dark neglect. Clownadamus (a.k.a. Dr. Freckles) found these writings scratched on meteor rocks.]

Your first turn at money roulette has bound your children to Hispania. Banks and fortunes are falling. The KING'S HOUSE no longer stands and KELMER is left holding the bag - will THEGNIER come for the rescue?

Bank of AMERICA, JPM-Chase, CITIBANK, Morgan-Stanley, AIG (and many others) have too few fingers to plug the holes. Look to 'gentle ben' to do with money what Jesus did with loaves of bread and fishes - ben has been practicing these last few years.

LANA SPANREENG was and is a stupid bitch. She claimed wisdom and thoughtfulness but instead turned her back on GALT. Gold coffins await this wretched old queen - for her perfidy we shall all pay greatly!

BAMUS reels and looks eastward and is wanting battle to cool the hearts of his kingdom. The EMPEROR of HASTE stands guard over his burning cauldrons and uses lies and smoke to hide his crimes. The ovens being built will roast entire cities.

YANDLIS HALON is her own dance partner - stay off the drugs or not. It makes no difference now princess - the wolves are in sight and your followers are as numerous as they are WEAK!

ORCA, the giant killer dolphin, is the only sentinel watching the tides. Otters play nearby and fear only

the teeth. Green waves of poison are filling our seas and the master only stands and watches. You will know it is near when the sulfur clouds come floating by.

Big Foot does NOT exist - but there may be very large, very hairy people with large feet, however. Don't look for the demons of chance, remember that the darkest and most mysterious of monsters are those who live next door, say hello, have cute children and bide their time before turning on you. Sasquatch can take care of himself - can you?

Magic Numbers for today and the following days: { 836, 2903, 4327, 1731, 2138, 231, 606, 3234, 247 }

Stock Predictions for next year...

AAPL, July 2013 -> \$250

GM, July 2013 -> \$10

BAC, July 2013 -> Less Than 2 dollars a share because the trading will be virtually frozen at this point and it will be delisted. They cannot go bankrupt or insolvent. They MUST be saved. So, in theory, you could make 'money' off of BAC by buying a LOT of it once it drops below 3 or even 4 dollars a share. Buy a lot, hold through restructuring, watch Bernanke 'pump it up' and hold for about 12 months. Then sell... No bank, no matter who their underwriter is, will do well in the next few years - even if the 'guarantor' is Uncle Sam.

GOOG, July 2013 ->\$150

Facebook, July 2013 -> delisted @ \$4 dollars a share

GROUPON, July 2013 -> delisted @ \$2 dollars a share

NEVER BELIEVE ANYTHING IF IT DOES NOT MAKE YOU FEEL GOOD - feeling good IS the payoff.

(163) If a Libertarian Party victory occurred (in my own mind)...

-- 5/28/2012 6:40:46 PM, posted in category:

Essay/Opinion/News

1. No Cold Turkey
2. Stop Picking Winners and Losers
3. Create a tax code which rewards productive work and penalizes excess.
4. If money is free, what do banks do?

***This article is under construction

(164) QUARTRAINIUM 14: Mock turtle soup... Resonance... And we await the time of FOOSBALL! -- 6/6/2012 7:01:52 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[Messages, sent on an AM carrier wave, to bring great tidings of cheerful nutty thinking -- all courtesy of Clownadamus (a.k.a. Dr. Freckles)...]

Kept in darkness, the first woman and man to bear fruit will also be the last. Childhood memories dissipate as these two dance and make their way from TONAND to REOLE. Make sure you keep an eye on them.

Master of Faces (Facebook) continues to deflate -- hiccups abound, but make no mistake, this POS equity is going down. Expect FACEBOOK to be de-listed soon.

CHERUBS filled with dark mischief stand guard on the highway. HYBRID vehicles roll by as the first LORD of DUST is awaiting the night.

KELMER keeps fencing with the COUNT from PINAS. Kelmer will bend and EUROPA will weep for it. GERMAN magistrates can not be swayed - they will roast her.

Magic Numbers for June 7th, 2012 -- { 54, 88, 12, 8, 76 }

If your hair color is brown and your eyes are blue, you should be receiving good news soon - possibly GREAT news. Remember, chances are something terrible will befall a loved one in exchange! Ergo, generosity must be the watchword. A man who hands out DUCATS to those he loves is in fact planting the seed of mutual concern.

(165) Building a Semantic Cloud and Renting It Out: Baleen Methodology (Draft, Work In Progress) -- 6/7/2012 6:43:56 PM, posted in category: Computer Science

By Daniel John Sullivan

ABSTRACT: Data Warehousing and BI can be made into economic commodities - managed and sold as a bulk product with little to know need (in most cases) for deep customization. There are inherent fallacies in almost all current data warehousing and database design methods - mainly, we assume we can know the future state and structure of data. To assume this foreknowledge is extremely expensive (we will delve into the economic costs of orthodox data storage). Add to this, we are ignoring the fact

that the Human Brain (and biological intelligence in general) may be telling a story about Data Warehousing mostly and NOT problem solving primarily. Finally, any organic, fluid and mostly unsupervised system should take advantage of its natural environment - organic metaphors to biomorphic computing only go so far. If computers become intelligent, it will be within the machine ecosystem - not ours. This is NOT another cloud - and yet a data storage system which treated data homogeneously would almost inevitably behave like 'the cloud'. Yet, this is a better cloud, a **semantic-cloud** - if it is of that breed.

1) *General Principles*

1. **Maximum fill:** a data storage system MUST be designed to reduce (to a minimum) the number of empty 'holes' given some universe of 'pigeons'.
2. **Finite:** to the extent possible, it only stores unique facts - if necessary it will keep track (via counting) of unique facts.
3. **Compact:** it does not store repeating or duplicating data and where possible will slice these repeating sequences off from a parent and create a new child table/entity. This can be done automatically based upon the entropy state of the table itself.
4. **Targeted:** This is tricky, but basically we want to reduce the number of 'moves' a fact makes to an absolute minimum while moving to its final destination in the warehouse -- and then reduce how much churn happens after that. This means we reduce file i/o, network traffic and other 'general' resource allocations so that other processes can more effectively share these resources too.
5. **Frugal:** Related to targeted. A good data storage system will only use the resources from the CPU it must and will not store or spawn resources that are not necessary to the function of the data. A good data storage system will only save a unique object once (related to compactness and maximum fill).
6. **Affordable and Scalable:** A good data storage system should scale, within certain limits and especially as the 'consumer' of data storage moves from OLTP to REAL TIME. Real time systems have their own needs -- micro SQLs sound better in theory. Bottom line -- no storage method should break a small or medium sized business. If you turn this into a commodity, anyone (or everyone) could store data, safely, securely as an ASP (Application Service Provider) - like salesforce.com (except our umbrella hovers over them too).
7. **Decentralized/Federated:** a good data storage system is naturally federated into smaller db/server deployments. For example, a hospital system might have 100 facilities, you can use this information plus a temporal feature (like date of service) to organize your Data Storage System into smaller cells or units. This will also make your analysts happy, because their queries will run faster.
8. **Rational:** does not create dimensions based on field names, but rather on the nature of the data - those characteristics that make it open to heterogeneous data sources. It recognizes that the value space is a slowly changing dimension - in terms of time and space. The value space is increasing at a decreasing rate.
9. **Focused:** not everything belongs in YOUR storage (respect source system and avoid duplicating their function - if the function is functional).
10. **Respect the Realms:** there are MANY algorithmic operations which would be better implemented outside the scope of the data storage system (don't be seduced by T-SQL, PL/SQL and all the other abominations). Use the technology and the languages correctly and avoid

seductive "one size fits all" rhetoric - it is false.

11. **Friendly:** design a system which makes the life of the interface/report (both input and output) designer easier - not more difficult
12. **GO Like, Not Chess Like:** while the value space may be relatively finite, the relational space is potentially infinite - especially if we allow for multiple connectedness (or more than one arc between nodes). The data storage system should therefore allow for open-ended generative growth through flexible versioning and not restrict itself to a confining solution space. Chess designed databases work, but only in finite and specific domains.
13. **Testable/Verifiable/Audit-able:** a well designed data storage system is open to meta-inspection, audit ready (given an appropriate amount of resources), testable (both in terms of ongoing, but more importantly at the start to validate design -- you should ALWAYS validate design!) By being open a data warehouse is allowed to evolve, by having simple open-ended rules, it can evolve flexibly -- because the world is always changing. Data is not perfect, but you can have an accurate representation of the imperfection.
14. **Fast:** if you implement the above, then you will achieve speed. But, there is something important about calling out this feature as being not simply 'important' but probably the MOST important feature.
15. **Accepting:** a good data storage system will attempt to store data 'as is' without obliterating or molesting or messing with the essential form of the source data -- ETL is butchery!
16. **Don't re-invent the wheel:** if there are features/behaviors that the OS or other systems are ALREADY doing, don't duplicate it if it works -- integrate with it.
17. **Safe Navigation:** Allow for SAFE high level investigation, but prevent drilling into sensitive/PHI/HIPAA protected data. De-ID should be seen as a process of hiding and showing sub-trees within the super tree of the ontology - but ontologies with prolog-like 'cuts' built in to block the path and protect sensitive information.
18. **Fluid:** The distinction between FACTS and DIMENSIONS is somewhat arbitrary and context sensitive. As with living language, living data must accept this and learn to manage this. Put another way: one person's fact is another person's dimension.
19. **Coalesce versus Conform:** Data should be allowed multiple separate interpretations (dimensions/types), and allow the report/view designer to choose the appropriate one. We conform the value space and NOT the space of relations.
20. **Keep It Simple With Indexing:** Count Relations, but only keep track (hold onto) relationships (which are in fact arcs in the information super graph) which have VALUE in the context of ---> a). cardinality and b). visits/feedback from user/world. Let the world in which the data and algorithms live determine value - not arbitrary a-priori assumptions.
21. **OLAP and OLTP - a false distinction:** First, business owners ALWAYS INEVITABLY ask for transactions, even on their BI systems -- yes they do, you know they do. So, it is better to build a generalized storage scheme and use temporal partitioning with server federation - so that you can flexibly scale outwards.

2) Methods

A. Atomizing Data Load VS ETL (A many-to-many relation between ingestion queues and destination data storage areas)

B. Key/Value Pair storage in Warehouse tables

- C. Temporal Partitioning of Databases
- D. Common Object Key
- E. Topological Index Space - *measure value in terms of cardinality and user/world feedback* (heuristic function).
- F. "Information Reactor" -- Data Mining / Agent Space
- G. View Space and Visualization Space (3D immersion exploration) - provides these as services to be consumed. Easy report generation.
- H. A good ware house model will also work as an OLTP model
- I. Wizard Based Form Builders for edits
- J. Use other technologies for stuff that is NOT intrinsic to the solution - ERGO if TABLEAUX rocks as a BI tool, then USE tableaux (we are not interested in reinventing or re-treading that wheel)
- K. Queueing Functors for Ingestion Orchestration
- L. Natural Language Interface and Processing (again, don't reinvent the wheel)
- M. Visual Processing and Visual Pattern Queries
- N. GIS Optimizations
- O. Dynamic 3d Modelling (see G above)
- P. Heuristic/Rule Space

3) Data Flow Concept Model and other Technical Descriptions

(166) A simple proposal for US Tax Reform - Let Each State Manage It! -- 6/7/2012 8:30:48 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Governments must tax - this really does suck sometimes (especially when you have to pay penalties or get audited).

The IRS is intrusive and abuses its power frequently. But, and I will admit this, I do understand the

need for governments to get revenue and there are MANY services that the government should/must provide (but hopefully without public sector unionization -- cuz that mostly sucks as well).

We need government to create a safe environment for the responsible exercise of human freedoms and to protect human commerce and economics - we just don't need (or even want) too much of their bull shit.

But these days we hear and see the politicians, and the talking heads, and the screamers getting all riled up on the issue of the economy. I am glad they are angry, because the economy does suck. But I seriously doubt they can help us -- many of them helped us to get here in the first place (to the dark, black, hole we find ourselves in these days).

And, of course, as Rahm Emmanuel said, "...you should never let a good crisis go to waste..." - so every snake oil salesman is out in force to 'sell us' on their grand schemes for renewed economic paradise.

I think, as many others also do, that the current economic predicament is more a function of **Peak Oil** than of anything else. But I have in the past beat the drum of peak oil awareness and I do not want to focus on the negative for this discourse.

But, irrespective of that tangent, the 'snake oil salesman' are everywhere.

Of course, the liberals are all about Keynesian macro-economic theory (which I consider to be on par with witchcraft) -- and there is no Keynesian they love more than Paul Krugman. Last summer (as I recall) he was caught on tape exploring the possible use of a fake interstellar war as a means to boost GDP growth. This is a terrible idea - nuff said.

To be fair, what Paul really wanted was a bigger stimulus package in 2009. I think he envisioned a total fiscal expenditure, in the form of work programs especially, in the several trillions (4-5 if I recall). Let me even be more generous - if you are a Keynesian, then you should know that Dr. Krugman was right. From a Keynesian perspective, when you consider the drop in GDP growth during 2007-2009, it should be clear that the stimulus program of President Obama was both too small and too clumsy. I am no Keynesian, but if I were one I would love Paul Krugman. Heck, if I were a Keynesian I might even go along with the whole 'War of the Worlds' Stimulus Plan. Maybe.

On the Right/Conservative/Republican side, it is the typical BS that we here - lower taxes and cut spending. I say BS because even though I support much of the language (at least economic language) of Republicans, I pretty much despise, however, their crass hypocrisy. I support lower taxes (I would love a flat income tax) and I think we do spend too much (and spend very ineffectively). But, I do not trust Republicans (even though I often self-identify as a Libertarian/Republican -- which is quite a scary monster).

So, I don't want to tell anyone what to cut. But I do have a modest proposal for US Taxes.

- First, only states can collect taxes and regulate taxation.
- Second, each US State is required to provide, to the US Government, 10% of the states

- individual GDP for that Calendar Year.
- Third, all US Government services and enforcement, other than national defense, a minimal national safety net and the US Federal Courts, will be made 'a la carte' items for each state -- if a state doesn't want it, they don't have to have it and can receive a cash rebate for refusal. Also, with an 'a la carte' system, any state can be audited for compliance and as a penalty Federal services can be blocked.

That's it.

Let each state figure out how they want to run their own revenue management affairs -- have them kick up to the US FED their percentage of the bigger pie. Abolish the IRS in the process.

We also need to abolish Social Security and Medicare (as we know them) and replace these programs (and all welfare/safety net programs) with a Consolidated Safety net. We must provide a minimal level of existence, we should not let our neighbors wilt and die in the streets. However, we need to be smart about this and ONLY provide these services to those who need them (young or old). Social Security and Medicare are Ponzi schemes in their current incarnation.

I don't want to talk about Social Security and Medicare - these topics are WAY TOO FUCKING BIG...

But please, consider this simple, basic, rationalization of US Taxes.

I know this is not all original -- many others are beating the same drums (or different ones) and have similar proposals.

Maybe if enough of us beat loud enough, repeat this enough, something could change... Something good...

Maybe...?

(167) My youthful optimism... -- 6/8/2012 5:25:59 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

1970's DAN



"... on that train all graphite and glitter, undersea by rail, ninety minutes from New York to Paris ..."

I blame Donald Fagen.

Of course, he probably meant I.G.Y. as some kind of deep, thoughtful, ironic, social criticism -- but, believe it or not, that kind of subtlety doesn't always rub off on pre-teens. I heard something different -

something optimistic. I was a weirdo as a kid and I looked for any scrap of hope I could find - no matter how stupid.

When I was a kid (not quite as young as the picture posted above), amidst moments of angst and family strife, I would dream of the future.

I would dream of spaceships traveling faster than light.

I would fantasize about living on other planets.

I would allow the possibility of life without sickness, without pain, without poverty, without want (or need).

I was a kid - with a solid foundation of [SCI-FI THEATER](#) and other sources of possibility.

Of course, by the 80's, when I was a teenager, my taste in SCI-FI switched mostly to the [dystopian](#) - dark visions of the future. A special favorite is the tragic dystopian - a case of a scientist or other protagonist trying to build a better future with their ideas/idealism and as a result of their 'best efforts' they turn the world into a living hell. No good deed, especially in the future, goes unpunished - nor should it.

But, for a while at least, when I was really young, I believed - I had a crooked, toothless, smile.

I guess I.G.Y. was first on the radio during those days of crossover - between the 'me' that could allow for the benefit of the doubt regarding humanity, to the 'me' that became (year-on-year) more distrustful and pessimistic.

The lyrics to the song [I.G.Y.](#) are quite simple, trivial, banal, hopeful, nonsense. Sure, there might be some deeper statement, but the banality could very well be the message. Optimism or hope or a sense that the future will be better are almost a necessity to conscious life - we are aware, therefore we need to self-delude. In the song, as a young human, I found the possibility that the world in the future would be great - no matter how crappy my present was.

I was not a happy kid - despite what people saw in my mask.

My childhood sucked - whose childhood didn't?

I envisioned, as a child, more darkness than light. Songs like I.G.Y. would tickle my fancy for a moment, but then reality would settle in.

I cannot blame Donald Fagen or "Steely Dan" for this contradiction - this tension. My own reality, as a kid, prepared me for a world of extremes. My dad was either 'flush' with money from his work (his business) or he was broke. He was a logger - a small time independent logger - during the 1980's when the logging industry in WA state 'restructured' itself and left many communities in shambles. Sedrowoolley, Aberdeen, the list in WA state alone goes on...

It used to be a joke (maybe it still is) that Aberdeen, WA, has been in a recession since the 1980's - a

perpetual recession lasting a few decades. Another logging town, or fishing town, or American town bit (or bites) the dust.

My dad was stubborn and didn't want to believe that the work he was doing could go away, that his 'world' was changing - making the shock of it harder (for him and his kids - which included me).

He, my father, was part of that 'Greatest Generation' that fought the NAZI's and he was left, towards the end of his life, with a bag of broken dreams, shattered promises and lies. I did not love him (my dad), but that is not something worth talking about - not the point of these thoughts at all... I merely want to stress that, for good or for bad, my own life's arc and the present condition of the world seem linked. Accident of course, but the linkage is there nonetheless.

My own perception of the future has been, most of my adult life, completely dark - even as a youngish adult which I am no longer.

Sure, I call myself a 'long term optimist' - which is essentially true. On the long time line of world history I think humans (and human civilization) will be fine. It just so happens that periodically things do suck (a lot) - read [The Distant Mirror](#) by Barbara Tuchman if you don't believe me.

Human history is an upward motion, but it works more like a sine curve rotated 45 degrees above the X-AXIS. There is a periodicity to good times and bad - a cycle, but still oriented towards a better place. We progress, but we fall back periodically. We never fully give up all the gains from any previous epoch, but we do give up a great deal and it can feel like the world is 'coming to an end'.

I have not given up hope. I would not be married. I would not love. I would not buy new things (a new car recently) if I thought everything was headed down the crapper. On the other hand, I do think this time (these decades clustered after my birth) could be quite hard and for reasons that are not at all hidden, but too scary obvious to talk about.

For approximately 150 years we have had a party (I say 'we', when I mean the developed world mostly) - a festival powered by virtually free energy. Of course OIL was NEVER free, but when you consider that one gallon of gasoline (still purchasable at less than 5 bucks a gallon) contains SEVERAL HUNDRED man hours of labor energy then it is about as close to 'free energy' as the human race has gotten - thus far.

Imagine if you could rent several hundred people, for an hour, for 5 bucks?

That may seem insane, but it gets better. OIL contains the building blocks of almost all useful organic chemistry - a.k.a. PLASTICS/SYNTHETICS! Yes, evil plastic, which has changed our lives (and mostly for the better). What OIL contains is almost more important than the energy it provides - almost.

Look at a short list of technological accomplishments during this time of cheap energy (not in chronological order):

1. We went to the moon.

2. We have sent probes to planets.
3. We have built computers - machines which can automate almost (maybe not even almost) every single human task. And, best yet, they keep getting smaller (up to a point).
4. We have the internet.
5. We split the ATOM and harnessed unimaginable (up to this point in human history) destructive power.
6. We have gone from roughly 1 billion people to almost 7 billion on our way to 10 billion within a decade. 10 calories of hydrocarbon energy go into every 1 calorie of food.

I could go on. I will not. This post is not about peak oil.

Sure, we can 'frack' and there may be a really cool after party, but the fact is we are 'fracking' because the easy to get oil is mostly gone.

The world is not coming to an end.

So what...

There are no rocket shuttles leaving daily to Mars...

There are no half-human/half-robot monsters lurking about...

There are no [fem-bots](#)...

Workable fusion energy has NOT happened yet (and yes, they've been promising that one every 10 years for 6 decades)...

Computers are very complex - but not the overriding threat we once feared...

The internet is cool, but it is mostly porn - which is what makes it cool...

We will not live forever (despite the ramblings of Ray Kurzweil)...

We will live though...

Humans are getting married, having kids, planning for their future - no matter how bleak or chaotic the near term future may get. This is normal. People live and people die and it is not within our purview to control this.

But, with me, there is always a gotcha - a 'but'.

But, here is the problem. I grew up during a time in American history, which has continued almost to the present day, when Americans (ordinary Americans) have been made outlandish promises.

Maybe, when we could depend upon high economic growth rates and a large work force we could also expect Social Security, Medicare, the House with 2 cars, the 1.5 kids, but this is ending - if only for a

while.

For a while, at least, we will all have to get used to less. This is not a big deal. For me, I grew up in a household which experienced wild swings between 'feast and famine', so I am not at all out of place in this world. But, for those who listened to Mr. Fagen, as I did, and dreamt of that 'other future', well, for those people this could plain suck!

We are in a time of:

1. Consolidation
2. Retreat
3. Bleakness
4. Great Challenge
5. Despair
6. Unemployment
7. Violence and War
8. Acceptance
9. Re-evaluation
10. Unmet needs
11. Opportunities

Its number 11 (from the list above) that I want to highlight.

This is a time that will test all of us, but maybe we needed that.

This is a time that is forcing many of us to discard our paradigms - this might be necessary too.

We are living in a time re-connected to basic physical reality. The basics (or the lower half of Maslow's hierarchy) are becoming important again - from a new foundation a new future is built.

As a libertarian, who values human freedom, I am afraid the world is about to experiment with fascism and totalitarianism on a large scale. This would be terrible - but maybe another mistake is what we need. Free energy made all our actions look facile, clever and fluid. Take away the freebies and we are expected to think and act again without a safety net. Maybe this will remind us of why human freedom and a free society are critical - the only resource we have left after all others are exhausted is our individual human creativity. Maybe this coming darkness will remind us of the value of human freedom. Of course this is wishful thinking - but wishful thinking is what you do when the tank of optimism is running on empty.

So, let us all find some opportunity, during this time, to try and understand the thoughts of the hopeful child. We should peer into our own pasts, our own histories, and find that 'thought' which would lead to smiles and mitigate tears.

The world is changing - it has always been changing.

The world is hard - it has always been hard for someone.

The world is not fair - that one is too easy to shoot down. The only thing 'fair' about the world is that we are all controlled by the same forces and none of us can predict what will happen next.

The world is dangerous - filled with dangerous creatures called humans.

Beyond the knee-jerk reaction to Iranians having nukes, we should know that the real danger right now (and hence the [Fermi Paradox](#)) is that we destroy ourselves. We commit collective suicide and behave like children - children with nuclear weapons. We should be willing to accept how difficult life can become, but instead we want someone (a president, a senator, a banker, a technocrat) to tell us there is a 'quick fix' - there is NONE.

The world is not coming to an end.

But, and there is ALWAYS a 'BUT', I think we should be prepared for a time in purgatory - despite Donald's words of comfort.

This is as it should be, I think - we need to learn to value things again.

"... Here at home we'll play in the city, powered by the sun, perfect weather for a streamlined world, there'll be spandex jackets one for everyone ..."

(168) Regarding True or False -- 6/9/2012 6:07:51 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

"Everything IS TRUE! Excepting FALSE."

- Yorbis, the ancient clown King...

(169) Good Ol' Reliable Horoscope: 6/11/2012 -- 6/11/2012 12:28:05 PM, posted in category: Horoscope

Aries (The Ram):

Yo, Aries... Stop being a dick. There are a lot of people who are trying to use the washing machine in the basement. Stop leaving your crap in the washer/dryer over-night or (worse yet) leaving your nasty stained crap in the washroom for DAYS. Someone is going to call you today about something that might be important. Also, you need to get more toilet paper -- paper towels clog the toilet and are harsh on the 'a-zone'....

Taurus (The Bull):

Someone you love will die some day -- get ready for this.

Gemini (The Twins):

Love is waiting for you on the edge of town, near a trailer, her name is Gelinda...

Cancer (The Crab):

Time is of the essence! Grasp your future! Drink 6 more red bulls!

Leo (The Lion):

Before you get into your car tonight, after your "Hot Yoga" class, make sure you check the back seat! Someone with a hatchet will be waiting there for you.

Virgo (The Maiden):

All the money is gone, your credit cards are maxed out... Time to turn to a life of crime.

Libra (The Scales):

Your magic lotto numbers are: {65, 32, 17, 88, 99, 12, 6, 4}

Scorpio (The Scorpion):

You are being watched by the 12th Level Gondo Lords -- they will smite you.

Sagittarius (The [Centaur] Archer):

Angry driving is rewarded by accident -- be careful.

Capricorn (Goat-horned / The Sea-Goat):

Volunteer more often! It's good to volunteer.

Aquarius (The Water-Bearer):

Don't volunteer. You volunteer too much. Volunteering is stupid.

Pisces (The Fish):

People don't care to hear you speak -- keep your pie hole shut.

(170) Good Ol' Reliable Horoscope: 6/14/2012 (Flag Day) -- 6/14/2012 6:59:06 AM, posted in category: Horoscope

Aries (The Ram):

Your insistence on driving the speed limit and NOT tail-gating other drivers is REALLY PISSING EVERYONE OFF! Sure, you look good in the eyes of the law (and perhaps god/gods), but you are not fooling us with your sanctimonious bullshit. Bottom line, we know you are obeying the law as your own passive-aggressive form of road rage.

You need to change your asshole ways....

I (Dr. Freckles) have a simple solution to rage on the road. Let me tell you what I do when another driver pisses me off.

First, I find a car that is pissing me off (not too hard on the I-5 'S Curves' if you know what I mean).

Second, I follow this car to the owner's home.

Third, I write down the address. You ALWAYS should write down the address!

Lastly, for about a week, I go to this home every day (before work) and follow the driver to work. Then, on my way home, I stop by the same house and park (where I can be seen) and leer at the person (persons) who live there. Once I've been seen for the night, I get back on the road and head home. Sure, this is a terribly expensive (in terms of time) thing to do - but believe it or not, it really does freak people out.

P.S. - It helps to drive a BLACK 1982 Ford Econoline VAN, with no windows in the back and only door/window handles on the driver's door (not that folks can see the inside of the door from their homes, but it puts me in the right mood - [and I need to be in the right mood](#)).

Taurus (The Bull):

Your brother, Paul, is not happy - he is high (Medical Marijuana). Sure, it looks the same to the unwashed, but it is a very different internal state.

Also, time to buy new underwear. I'm sorry, but the first mistake was getting 'white' undies (do what Dr. Freckles does --- always buy black or dark blue underwear). I know you don't date often - but I assume you would like to. "Skid Marks" are a turn off.

Gemini (The Twins):

Carrots do NOT make your boobs bigger - neither does that nutritional supplement you are taking.

You will do better by your body and your prospects if you simply did what your grand mother did (and

her grand mother probably) -- stuff your bra with toilet paper (more expensive than it used to be, but stuffing with junk mail is too abrasive).

Cancer (The Crab):

A man, selling kitchen utensils, will be coming by today to sell you a new kind of steak knife - don't be so sure.

He will LOOK like he is selling steak knives, and he will even claim to be selling them, but in reality this person has been sent to spy on you. This is an old CIA technique (steak knife sales) and they are coming after you.

Also, buy some "tin foil" - you never know when 'they' are monitoring your mind-waves...



Leo (The Lion):

While fishing on the Duwamish River today, you will encounter a homeless person living under the bridge (near South Park - Seattle).

This person, Jamie, will claim to be an angel and will ask for some money, ya know, for food...

You may think this is a wino, but HE is NOT.

Give him 10 bucks, and you will bring yourself great luck for the year. Give him 20 bucks and get a blow job.

Virgo (The Maiden):

Today is the dead-line for that project you are working on.

You have been reporting your work at 80% done for 3 weeks - you haven't even begun to work on it.

Your boss is going through a tough divorce, but all hope is NOT lost.

Tell your boss you have been volunteering to clean oil off of aquatic marine life, ya know, cuz of that oil spill...

"What oil spill?", he says...

Well, since there is always some kind of oil spill going on, it shouldn't be hard to come up with something.

[Google it...](#)

Libra (The Scales):

You have TOO MANY fucking cats. Sell one or abandon one by the road side - in a box, with holes in it, and a little note saying "I Just Need a Home" taped on the side - kids love this shit.

Scorpio (The Scorpion):

Your friends are fools...

They criticize you for holding on to that 2000 debut album (vinyl) - CREED's "Human Clay"...

CREED is coming back, big time... When they do, that vinyl album will be worth a ton.

[Everyone loves CREED!](#)

Sagittarius (The [Centaur] Archer):

Unemployment sucks, and you have only a few more months of Unemployment Insurance eligibility left. Worry not...

You still haven't finished the last 3 seasons of "Buffy the Vampire Slayer" - there is still time.

Capricorn (Goat-horned / The Sea-Goat):

Your neighbor is noisy and they KNOW this pisses you off...

Call your old friend Cliff, he will know what to do...

Aquarius (The Water-Bearer):

Your wife knows...

You have been claiming to be at "Obama Fundraisers" and the "Obama Outreach Campaign" - but you have, instead, been making sweet love to Theresa.

First: Theresa is a HO.

Second: Your wife is not that bad looking.

Last: Marriage is a sacred institution - man-up and tell her you are leaving or keep doing the same messed up cheating...

I don't care... I just got my "Season 1: Game of Thrones" DVD box set in the mail.... This is all I care about.

Pisces (The Fish):

OK...

I know you think you can print your own money, but you can't...

Sure, you can stick 'twenties' into your 50 buck 6 color printer - but that is not the issue...

Timothy Geithner and Ben Bernanke are douche bags and clearly printing money - but they can, because they are RICH...

Also, they (Tim and Ben) have given the 'Paper-Hanging' fancy names like "Twist" and "ZIRP" and "QE" and 'Debt Monetization" -- they went to rich boy fancy schools to learn this shit.

You have 1 year finished of a 2 year community college degree, and your color printer sucks...

Only blind crack-head hookers will take your terribly copied cash, maybe the homeless...

Accept This: You are poor, hopeless and have nothing - this is as it should be.

(171) Definition: Phyne -- 6/14/2012 4:58:47 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

1. To be in a state not quite dead or fully disabled, but well on the way there - really, things are headed to shit.
2. Something you DON'T call the 'state' of the US economy in 2012 - unless you mean the 'proper' definition of PHYINE, which is "to be in a horrid-rancid-shame-vortex-o-death".
3. Something you might say about the ['glop'](#) I prepare for dinner.

Example: "The private sector is doing PHYINE..." - President Obama, June, 2012

(172) Definition: Glop -- 6/14/2012 5:01:01 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

1. A fine meal, invented by an undergraduate at the University of WA - during the 1989-1990 school year.
2. A kind of stew, composed of "Hungry Man Sirloin Hamburger Soup", plus a Top Ramen noodle pack, add to this some curry or tumeric and a few 'swallops' of Tabasco sauce.
3. A meal, not fit for a king - rather, fit for the slave.

(173) Recursive Simplicity -- 6/15/2012 5:16:12 PM, posted in category: Computer Science

A well designed algorithm and a well designed data structure are recursively simple - and immensely open.

(174) Definition: "Improbable Cause" -- 6/16/2012 7:10:33 AM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

The ancient Reptilean legal concept which states: "Reptile cops have sucky jobs, they get paid shit, so we let them have a little fun and act like dicks.. ERGO: If they (Reptilean Cops) can come up with a bizarre enough reason (the more unlikely the better) to enter a private residence, even if they can't show a crime has been committed, then they may, ya know, enter the house, and even bust-it-up a bit.. Reptilean judges love to be entertained."

This legal principle is derived from [Martian Law...](#)

(175) GREXIT has been coined, but here are some ideas for the rest of the PIIGS... -- 6/16/2012 3:16:48 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire

1. Spain Exits EUROZONE -- "Span-d-EX" or "SPANT-TOO-MUCH"
2. Italy Exits EUROZONE -- "ITA-LEAP"
3. Ireland Exits EUROZONE -- "[The Leprechaun](#)"
4. Portugal Exits EUROZONE -- "Por-tu-repo" or "POOR-TU-POORHOUSE"

(176) Definition: Clownasutra -- 6/17/2012 9:52:27 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

The ancient clown bible of uncomfortable sexual positions.

(177) The Mouth... -- 6/24/2012 10:36:09 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

"The mouth is a primitive hole that will soon be phased out."

- Master Shake, "E-Dork", AQTFF

(178) Definition: "Resident Robama" -- 6/28/2012 7:15:10 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

In the future, after having lost the US Presidential Election of 2012, B.H. Obama will be re-engineered as a "Cybernetic Community Organizer". The need for this will be due to the fact that the former president went in for an "Obamacare" checkup and left without any arms or legs (welcome to free healthcare).

The engineering for this "doctors fix" will be completed in 2034 by Al Gore's super-secret engineering firm - DBAGS UNLIMITED. Of course, no one at Al Gore's company knows how to engineer anything [or understands math or science](#) - so the results are rather crappy. Upon completion of the transformation, former President Obama will be known henceforth as "Resident Robama" by his fellow natives of "New Chicago" (Chicago is rebuilt after the "Free Popeyes Chicken Riots" of 2021).

(179) QUARTRAINIUM 15: Rusty Noodles Infiltrate the US Government - ROBAMACARE STANDS as LAME TAX! -- 6/28/2012 7:43:13 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[Justice Roberts, from the parallel dimension where "Robama Care" has been in place 20 years, sent these vague and rather strange warnings to Clownadamus (a.k.a. Dr. Freckles)...]

Fuck Obamacare.

Whistling mockery of GIMBUS fuels the specter of coming anguish - as humans take measured steps towards doom. TOMAS stands tall and says: "FREEBIES FOR EVERYONE!" But children who stand in line get [RUSTY NOODLES](#) and hopeless stupidity.

Terrible sadness infects THEGNIER and KELMER. Both are said to vacation, jointly, in HISPANIA - but the water there is filled with sulfuric acid and rage.

CONCERT is held for BAMUS on the lawn of despair. Capital is abandoned to weasels and morons.

NORBERT spent all night digging for gold - English ladies are tired of the noise being made.

Cautious hunters are waiting in the bog - their path was laid out years ago, but there was never a way to their goal. Now, with BAMUS leading the way, the road to grey madness is open. Prepare the lanterns - Autumn comes early and darkly this year.

Magic Number for TODAY: 909

(180) Definition: "Rusty Noodles" -- 6/28/2012 7:49:31 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

A phrase, common amongst clown folk, meaning: "kind of crappy, but barely tolerable..."

It's etymology dates from the time when clowns would roam the countryside, in search of food and shelter, but were more often than not turned away by the towns and villages they visited. They would be given top-ramen noodles in toxic-rusty water (at a lukewarm temperature) and told to "be on their way"... It sucked.

Hence, when a clown says "rusty noodles", they are really saying - "this kind of sucks and is on its way to really sucking horribly".

EXAMPLE USAGE:

Mary: "Did you hear about President Obama's healthcare law standing the court test as a tax?"

John: "Why yes, I did..."

Mary: "What do you think?"

John: "Rusty Noodles times fucking 10,000"

(181) Definition: Thornday -- 6/28/2012 8:32:06 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

Thornday is NOT every Thursday... Just some of them...

Here is how you know it might be **THORNDAY**:

1. It feels like Monday even though it is Thursday.
2. It is raining or feels like it is raining outside.
3. You have been told you might have to work this weekend (to play catch-up).
4. You went out late Wednesday night, drinking, and don't want to be here.
5. You fantasize about the planet being overrun by hordes of fire ants.
6. Obamacare, a douchebag's plan, was upheld by SCOTUS.
7. Chief Justice Roberts is a douche-bag.

(182) Good Ol' Reliable Horoscope: 6/29/2012 -- 6/29/2012 6:50:40 AM, posted in category: Horoscope

Aries (The Ram):

You are so fucking awesome!

No one is as AWESOME as you!

No one is as COOL or HANDSOME as you!

No one has your smarts!

Ignore your belly, you look great (just don't look at your belly)!

However, you do spend every night, watching downloaded TV, in your dank little office, smoking weed... This is not the life you imagined for yourself 20 years ago in college.

Fuck it... It really doesn't matter any more...

Load another bowl in the vaporizer and dream of spaceships traveling faster than light...

Taurus (The Bull):

Take time to say nice things to your husband today - he is feeling sad and could use a smile...

Then, when he isn't looking, attack him with the camping axe in the closet...

Peace!

Gemini (The Twins):

Copper looks good in your portfolio.

Of course, I don't mean copper futures...

I mean, I think you should go down to the abandoned "shovel ready project", which is a blight on your neighborhood, and get your fair share of the copper tubing there before the half-finished "Community Health Clinic" is cleared out.

Your brother Phil will help. Copper prices are quite good.

Cancer (The Crab):

Old Tom, who lives down by the underpass, is really your long lost uncle Gerald - he also worships Godar "The Instigator".

Please, get him away from the 'four loko' and back on cheap whiskey - that way he can go back to worshipping Jesus (like normal winos).

Leo (The Lion):

Your daughter is right - you smell like cheese!

There are many causes of this, but the primary cause is that divorce has not been good for you and the 'gay bachelor life' you remember from your 20's isn't quite the same in your 50's.

Please, Sir, your 500x800 square foot studio is infested with black mold!

It will kill you!

Virgo (The Maiden):

No matter how long you spend looking in the mirror, you will get no more ugly or beautiful.

Beauty is facile and subjective - embrace instead that inner beauty that exists inside you.

I mean your internal organs of course - they look great...

Ready for the harvesting!

Libra (The Scales):

Challenges present themselves, embrace them!

Scorpio (The Scorpion):

A dark rain is coming and your dog will smell musty afterwards.

Sagittarius (The [Centaur] Archer):

Stay home today, the traffic is shit and there is an evil force operating against your aura on the 12th level of consciousness.

12th level forces are the worst - and there is that annoying chalky after-taste when they leave.

Capricorn (Goat-horned / The Sea-Goat):

Nashville is great, we know...

But, one day sir you may have to pick up and move again.

Remember, you have a sister and a brother-in-law who love you. If you need to move again - consider Seattle, WA.

We need more cool people here in Seattle and fewer douche-bag expats from California.

Aquarius (The Water-Bearer):

The marriage plans are set, but he cannot be trusted!

Sure, you think it is 'forever love' - but its not.

Make sure you keep track of cash in your wallet and please, for the love of god, don't loan this asshole your car any more.

He says he loves you - what he really loves is that you are a pushover.

Pisces (The Fish):

You will be notified of a promotion soon.

You have worked hard your whole life and this is the time it will all pay off.

Yes, you will be promoted...

From cashier to chief fry cook technician.

Isn't Obama's America wonderful?

You never thought you would put that degree in engineering to work - but now you can, cooking french fries.

God Bless!

(183) Definition: Gootem -- 7/3/2012 10:12:33 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

1. Like "Got them...", but with less certainty.
2. Equivalent to 65% certainty for "I have that..."
3. Like "Got em" but cooler.

(184) Gimbus McGhee (a.k.a. President Obama) -- 7/6/2012 5:23:43 PM, posted in category: Poetry



All who know him wonder well,

of which new idea he shall render.
The sporty talkers try to sell,
a version which is lame - but less tender.

He Said: "Keep your larkings, and talkings, and rails,
I shan't embark on another trip.
But if you must go down that trail,
then I say 'let er rip' "

As sure as that strange barker claimed,
standing large on stage of glass,
he developed another sparkly plan,
coming oblong from his ass.

He Said: "Coming from a strange new place,
where power hungry monsters lurk,
an energy so out of place,
that my mind says - 'this will work!'
We take a dollar and cut it in two,
from this simple rule we expand,
then after a million generations or two,
our ['shower of gold'](#) will fill the land!
My good friend Ben - you know him lad,
keeps trying to fault the natural facts,
but me thinks he spends his nights with Tim,
where morals get a little lax.
Yes, this is my plan, what do you think?"

The crowd looked up a moment late,
seeming to fear the very thought,
that this bland agent of weary fate,
despite his sins,
is never caught.

God Bless President and Dictator Gimbus McGhee,
the first citizen of Planet 3.
Others will mark his ghastly stance,
some might wonder what comes forth.
But if you give me half a chance,
I'll build a boat,
hire a crew,
and take a heading north....

Cuz he scares the fuck out of me.

(185) Definition: "In Production" -- 7/7/2012 2:27:38 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

1. Will someone get pissed off if it is NOT there? (internal to an organization or external to it) If the answer is FUCKING YES -- then it is in production.
2. Will the company lose money or incur additional costs if it is NOT THERE (this includes wasted time)? If the answer is AGAIN fucking YES -- >>>>> then it is IN fucking production.
3. If NO ONE cares, other than you, if it exists -- then it is NOT in production.

Alternate and Simplified Definition: At least 2 managers must care about whether the system is up or down - then it is in production.

(186) Life Optimizes Randomly (a.k.a. Brute Force) - Proof of inevitable GREED and DOOM -- 7/7/2012 2:48:08 PM, posted in category: Computer Science

Assumptions and Theorems:

1. Life must implement many possible solutions to any given problem in order to survive.
2. Implementing many parallel solutions or making lots of duplicates is really fucking expensive (ask Bacteria or Humans).
3. Solutions that fail do NOT spawn more solutions.
4. Solutions which succeed do spawn more solutions - with randomness built in.
5. Evolution must, therefore, seek after the maximum of resource utilization - it must be GREEDY.
6. To maximize resource utilization means to consume as much as possible completely.
7. The practical universe, as of now, is finite (no hyper space star ships yet).

Q.E.D. -- Life is GREEDY and DOOMED.

(187) Definition: Managementality -- 7/12/2012 7:54:25 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

A vague and misplaced enthusiasm toward technologies and processes that one neither fully understands nor has any real use for.

(188) Definition: "Wouldn't it be nice..." -- 7/12/2012 8:01:54 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

When a person, in a position of authority, inadvertently causes action to be take by subordinates, simply by prefacing "wouldn't it be nice" in the wrong fucking context.

For example, Hypothetically: Let's say you are a US Army General, with a limited budget in 1999, and you can't afford to send one of your units (I just said unit) to JRTC (Joint Readiness Training Center in THE SOUTH at Ft. Polk, LA). And let's say you had all your brigade commanders over one Sunday morning for pre-Golf mimosas and you said, "well, I think it would be great if we could turn Ft. Lewis (WA) into JRTC...." Of course, he just meant this as a polite comment or opinion, NOT AS A FUCKING COMMAND. (JRTC is in Louisiana -- kind of hard to make Peirce County into Louisiana)....

Any who....

The "wouldn't it be nice" error is what happens when you accidentally put into motion plans or schemes because you make the mistake of mixing work with socializing and you don't have the fucking commonsense to know the difference or to give your fucking subordinates the hint.

It would be great if this never happened.

Wouldn't it be nice...

(189) Definition: M&Menema -- 7/12/2012 8:03:17 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

The insertion of massive amounts of M&M candies, into the colon, through the sphincter, via high-pressure injection and doing this while listening to Eminem rap music at 300 decibels.

(190) Odds of Success... -- 7/15/2012 9:55:19 AM, posted in category: Odds of Success...

Life for a young man in 2421 AD is tough - for a middle aged man (80-120 years old) it is even worse. Morny DREK had no illusions. His life was lame and getting lamer at an ever increasing rate.

For three centuries, prior to this, human beings had been exploring and settling worlds and moons and

any other celestial object they could possibly settle on.

The SOLAN Confederation, a loose government of 'worlds and outposts', now included most of our own Solar System, the scientific research cooperatives of the "OORT CLOUD/KUIPER BELT ZONE" and the colony of humans mining extremely valuable materials on the swamp moon of NOOBIS - this moon being one of 5 orbiting Gliese 581 c.

The people who live on NOOBIS are hated these days - primarily because they are the ONLY people who actually produce something of value...

This is why the Noobians are often referred to using a less flattering name - "The Swamp People". They are not fond of this name. To be clear, however, the Noobs do have some pretty messed up rituals and behaviors. However, despite their grotesque customs and rather boorish behaviors, the colonists of NOOBIS are tolerated - they mine the only matter/elements we cannot, as of yet, synthesize for FREE.

It really does suck, because about 100 years ago (2315 AD), Dr. Gimbus Tamh of the Moscow Space Foundation discovered the secret of "vacuum energy" - also known as Zero Point Energy - and this created a shock wave in the economic world.

Vacuum energy is "Free Energy" - referred to these days a "Tamh Energy" or "Damn Energy" or "Fuck Tamh".

You would think the invention of limitless energy would initiate a golden age - it did, of sorts. It also fueled 2 of the worst financial bubbles in history and left the SOLAN economy in shambles.

Immediately after the discovery, the major conglomerates for mining and shipping Helium-3 went bankrupt.

Other energy CO-OPs were impacted as well...

It was quite hard to sell "Good Ol' Free-Range Fission" - for some strange reason, in the age of Helium-3, a group of environmentalists claimed good ol' fission was better and more natural. The "Good Ol' Free-Range Fission" movement led to break off communities which traded in: a) relatively cheap and dangerous fissile materials and b) human mutation. The human mutation gig still makes them some cash - Morny almost took a job as a clerk at one of their facilities on the Moon (Earth's Moon, of course). The Moon, which had been strip mined for Uranium at the end of the 21st Century, was now mostly a radioactive wasteland... "But, a person could live in a worse place", Morny thought.

As if things couldn't get worse - worse than Free Energy disrupting the energy futures market - this same jerk (Dr. Tamh) also discovered Gamma-Implosion.

[Gamma-Ray Implosion](#) led to a new technology for building synthetic matter - any element, even new IMPOSSIBLE elements - from the sub-atomic level up. Dr. Tamh began by synthesizing the Higgs-Boson particle, then moved on to higher order particles, electrons, protons, neutrons, Atoms and eventually he synthesized very simple molecules of Oxygen (O₂), Water (H₂O) and Carbon dioxide (CO₂). Frozen pizza would be next.

It is hoped, from reading this, you can guess what happened next.

The market for energy resources flattened and pancaked.

The market for raw materials crashed, crapped, cratered.

And, eventually, this cancer of 'free' stuff spread.

Commodities and eventually even durable goods and manufacturing fell apart.

This new home appliance, as ubiquitous as the ancient microwave oven, could plug into your wall and make anything - well, just about anything. Truly, you didn't need to plug it in, either (unless you bought a cheap version), all you needed was a **Tamh Home Energy Unit and Matter Synthesizer Combo** and you were "cooking with gas" - as those old humans used to say...

You couldn't make a Tamh Device with a Tamh Device - the element Pison-765, mined on Noobis, was needed.

So, the deflationary spiral began...

Who needs to buy plates, sporks, corn-cubes, beefaroo or SPLENTAX IF you could simply buy a 2 by 3 foot box and produce all the crap that 2 x 3 foot size Tamh Devices could - including puppies? (yes, even puppies)

Really, what would you buy AFTER buying your Home Tamh Synthesizer?

If energy was free, and you could synthesize ANY compound, requiring ONLY that you have free-energy, then OF COURSE no commodity maintains it's price. Of course almost every - not quite all - business goes bankrupt after this.

While it was still a technology with certain scale constraints - like, for example, the device needed to be bigger than whatever it made - it did, however, UNDERMINE the ECONOMIC UNIVERSE! (law of diminishing returns, scarcity, et cetera, et cetera...)

Many of the critical materials needed for the matter synthesizers could not, themselves, be synthesized and these materials did not exist in any real abundance in our Solar System. But an early 23rd Century probe to this newly discovered moon, Noobis, revealed MASSIVE amounts of all the materials required. A colony was settled and became a more or less separate and independent part of the **SOLAN System of Federated Governments**.

This led to a 'free energy' bubble and BILLIONS of these devices were built - "The Tamh Bubble of 2325 to 2345".

In a post energy and commodity world of market implosion, the only resource left with any value WAS information. So, this sparked "The Great Idea Bull Market (or Bubble)" of 2350 through 2378 - also known as "The Second Tamh Bubble".

This last bubble was bubble too much.

Too many fortunes, pensions, government loans, college loans, YURT Loans, laser bike loans, Triberian-Blood Derivatives and Brain-Oaths were priced in terms of 'Mental Energy' at that juncture.

Everything became priced in "Mind-Chunks" or MC's and these MC's would be bundled into tranches based upon the I.Q. of the 'inventor' (the person responsible for the idea). Segments or 'clumps' of a MIND-TRANCHE were traded, insured and ultimately calculated. At one point, in 2375, the combined value of all "Mind-Chunks", valued in DOLARUS (Dollar-EURO-Russia Common World Currency)

was: 5.4×10^{455} DOLARUS

(DOLARUS is pronounced 'DOLLAROOZE' in the idiom of the day)

Danica GROVIS, Chairman of the SOLAN Central Bank, did not consider this number 'insurable' or recoverable, unless a mechanism for spreading the financial cost/risk could be established - leveraging other universes, timelines or cosmic epochs.

Dr. Grovis saw only two quasi-viable solutions to this credit crisis:

1. Spread the risk of these failed investments across multiple parallel universes, which may themselves have their own financial bubbles to contend with - not a great idea.
2. Defer repayment of COSMO-BONDS over multiple epochs. A COSMO-BOND was a hypothetical financial instrument whose maturity could stretch across many cycles of 'big bang' or universal creation. Some archaeologists even theorized that the "Arc of the Covenant" was REALLY a COSMO BOND from a previous universal epoch!

Problem with deferment across multiple universal epochs is the following: you must first construct a container, that can contain all financial records, seek out the first intelligent life-forms generating wealth, and pass this 'wealth' (a.k.a. Bill or Tab) on to them. Added to this, no container yet constructed has survived singularity.

With respect to nearby parallel universes - it was decided this would not work because, most likely, our probability neighborhood (for likely nearby universes) was generally 'broke' or 'bust' like us (bankrupt) and the most likely outcome would be trans-temporal-spatial-quantum war (not something seen as worth the hassle).

Tragically, and unexpectedly, it just so happened that abstract ideas were ethereal, recursive, replicating (via parasitism) and nearly infinite. It also turns out that most of the ideas people have are rather stupid - even the ideas of smart people, who were almost hunted to extinction when this bubble of "Ideas" collapsed in the 2380's.

Finally, no one could be sold on the idea of "passing the bill" on to future iterations of the cosmic construct - it just seemed both too impossible and too tacky/douchee at the same time. [And, many](#)

[realized, only an asshole "shoves the bill" into some nearby quantum state.](#)

"The Great SOLAN Depression" was about 40 years old when Morny Drek decided to become more positive - a bit more optimistic and hopeful.

He was a kid (in his late thirties) when it started. He had always assumed someone was 'taking care of it' - why not, up until that point in history 'someone' was almost always 'taking care of it'.

"So, why not assume this dark time would end?", Morny thought.

But as the years passed, and the years became decades, it was clear that no easy answer existed to DE-leveraging several universes worth of debt.

That morning, October 23rd, 2421, he had just finished reading a news article about the 'Great Casino' - the hope for economic recovery.

The "Great Casino" was the dream of Chandler Gipps - Chairman of the SOLAN Central Bank from 2390 to his death in 2410.

Chandler, who made most of his money from internet poker, had PhD's in Math, Physics and Love.

During Chandler's hey day, the late 24th Century, the internet functioned nearly instantaneously across many worlds and outposts. Google-Net (Google bought the internet in 2212) ran on a backbone of 100,000 quantum-entanglement nodes spread out in the SOLAN System. Chandler's online poker community had 12.4 billion players when he cashed out and joined public service.

The "Great Casino" or "Casino" for short was a simple device for both re-appropriating excess economic wealth and re-distributing it.

Every year, since 2405, the wealthiest top 30% of all citizens in SOLAN are expected to attend the CASINO gathering on Mars - built into Olympus Mons, underground.

Each participant was expected to take 75% of their 'excess' wealth and place it into the 'bank' of the casino.

All citizens could participate - but at a reduced rate (usually 12,000 'dollarooze' for entrance).

"For 12K bucks, if you are lucky, you could walk away owning half of Mars!" -- so the advertisements would state.

Or,

"12K BUCKS, YOU CHANGAZOID UR LUCCKZ" -- in the future, adding extra or superfluous 'c's and 'z's to any word is considered "ccool".

Morny needed luck.

He was 79 years old and he was beginning to turn grey. Most of his friends were now married and raising 1 or 2 sentient beings (either human or computer children) and really weren't interested in 'hanging out' any more.

His wife had just left him and this was terrible - but not unexpected.

Morny smoked too much weed.

Morny drek was tired of organizing Mind-Chunks. He studied MC informatics in school - between drinking binges - for 20 years. He built databases for this worthless crap - every day, for 3 hours straight (pretty extreme). Because of his 3 hour days (3 days a week), his "Universe of World-Craft" score sucked - just saying.

Morny was poor. His online dating account agent (a very smart application by the name of Darrel), reminded him daily that his 'poverty' "gave him a prime-scorage ratio that was below par".

Put simply - no DOLARUS, no DAMES.

Morny Drek, who had 12,000 DOLAROOS in savings (almost enough for a trip to ROMANCULA - The Pleasure, Hookup and Booty-Call Planetoid - also known as VENUS 2.0), had a scheme.

[Side Note: Venus was the only planet, so far, that was 'successfully' terraformed - hence Venus 2.0]

He was not smart... Well... He was about average - with cybo-jack-addons his I.Q. was about 344 (Average).

His boss liked him, but Morny would never be promoted. His boss was 50 years younger and had attended graduate school on EARTH (so, Morny didn't rank well compared to his boss).

According to his dating and hookup agent, Darrel, his odds of anything other than SYNLO (SYNLO or "Synthetic Love" is a drug designed and manufactured by Eli-Lilly-Merk-Monsanto-Apple) was less than 12% over a one hundred year period - less than 0.0005% any time soon (next couple of months).

Darrel, his computer agent, also suggested he stop smoking weed for a while and maybe go for a walk.

But walking or doing stuff, other than the hard 3-3 (a.k.a. "three-threes" or the 9 hour work week) he had to contend with, was not on his agenda. Morny took great pride in his laziness - he actually believed it was possible to transcend work by simply ignoring it. Of course ENTROPY always mocked Morny, his ignorance and his laziness - but not any more (Morny was devising a scheme).

Morny had been vacationing recently on Mars. Morny worked on Titan, for IBM (I.B.M. owned many main-frame and data storage and disaster recovery stations in the SOLAN system). Of the disaster recovery nodes you could work at, Titan was about the worst. When Morny would tell a prospective 'match' where he lived, the outcome would always be the same - "thanks, good bye..."

MARS was always a great break from being on dingy, dirty, wet, nasty TITAN (referred, archaically, as the 'Seattle Washington' of the Solar System) , and his family had a small bunker, left over from

exploration days, he would visit and stay at. He would watch old movies on digital media (Digital Media - 'swamp people' used this stuff).

A few weeks earlier, in September, he was taking his 'vacation' on MARS, and came across a rather strange old digital recording (all recording and computing since the late 23rd Century used silicon-based-bacterial-computing and storage [SBBCS] - digital integrated circuit media was very old school). Of course NOOBANS (the colonists and miners of NOOBIS) still used many forms of old media - but mostly because they claimed "it sounded better".

This particular recording was made by his Uncle Jorgen who worked as a janitor at the same laboratory as Dr. Tamh (in Moscow).

Mr. Drek sat and listened intently to the old LucasFXLZ INC. surround sound -- very archaic.

"To anyone listening... My name is Jorgen Tul..."

I worked a long time ago as janitor at the Moscow Space Labs, about the time Vacuum-Energy was invented...

Late one night, I was grabbing a ZIGAROID (Healthy Cigarettes), and Dr. Tamh was grabbing 'A ZIG' as well...

He said, 'Ya know Jorgen, I am afraid that nothing should be free....'

Quite seriously, I did not know what the hell he was talking about.

Listen... I don't have much time and this old equipment is shit...

Tamh told me about a device, he was going to hide, on Mars...

One night, while smoking AND DRINKING - Tamh revealed the location and the purpose...

'Jorgenz.... You must know.... Nothing should be free... So I have built in a sunset clause to free energy...'

He had built a device that acted as an 'entropy-sink' or something or other...

I found it and I stole it and I hid it myself, buried in the lowest level of our bunker... Where the mars ground is uncovered..."

Morny kept listening and took notes and found the device.

He suspected the value of the device - the essential wealth in such a capacity for waste...

The device has a GWAVE interface which made connecting the device to his phone quite simple (of course, his 'phone' was really a hive of silicon-based bacteria living in his Temporal Lobe, but you get the point).

However, and ominously, there was something else that occurred to Morny - he might be able to use the device as a way to upset the odds at "THE CASINO".

Morny theorized (really, he was doing quite well for a dummy of 344 IQ) that the entropy-sink was really a 'pump' or entropy re-direction device. He could, with the right programming, impact local events by upsetting randomness due to natural background chaos (or the flux of the infinitesimal). By impacting randomness, and lowering its impacts within certain regions of space, he could cheat the CASINO.

"I am fucking tired of 9 hour weeks, now I can break out and free myself..." - Morny imagined.

Morny also saw this as a 'moral mission', like in the good old days, when actresses and actors would fly to Africa to adopt children - humanitarian work. From Morny's perspective, Dr. Tamh must have known that his invention would be a disaster. He must have known that our economy would eventually crash as a result, but he also felt that ancient and devilish urge to create - and out of his creation came an overturning of physics and finance.

Morny didn't want to set the clock back. He wanted to make 'dollarroos' as well. He wasn't really a humanitarian, but liked to think that stealing from the richest folk in the parsec can't be entirely evil - not completely (or maybe his Catholic indoctrination had failed him).

It is of no importance - Morny had a get rich quick scheme, in his hands, ready to go. Morny needed to beef up his odds of getting laid (according to Darrel, his asshole-artificially-intelligent-dating-agent, his odds were quite slim - and Darrel had been in a broken state of OPTIMISM for several weeks).

Morny probably didn't completely understand the dangers of Tamh's "Entropy-Sink-Pump-Thingy"... But did he care? What were the odds that it could be dangerous? Really? Tamh felt guilty, ERGO whatever he did to counteract the evils of free energy would, most likely, have zero or very little adverse impact. At least those were the rationalizations floating about Morny's head as he fantasized about the Beaches at ROMANCULA (interesting side note, they brand themselves as the Romantic Hangout for Folks who love Vampires). The best of the best of HOT EMOX chicks hang out at ROMANCULA and despite their pasty skin, they usually have nice size jugs. So, from Morny's standpoint, the principles of due diligence had been met.

The CASINO, you must understand, is an AMAZING system. It utilizes several trillion random agents and an integrated CRAY-ZXY9 Quantum Super Computer to produce, what has been agreed to by statute, a perfectly fair environment for betting.

Because, via mathematical adjustments, the amount of energy lost by a player can be returned via transformation into GOLD, which is then sent using rocket boosters in the direction of the nearest black hole.

The CASINO must end BROKE - every night. No margin, no extra.

There are some, of course, who claim a conspiracy - that this energy is not really 'destroyed' but rather collected by the SOLAN Central Bank. Rumors, such as these, have been floating around for years.

Problem is, having more free energy doesn't really amount to much.

Anyways, Morny was on his way - his trip to Mars and the CASINO.

He had bought his ticket, he was getting ready to 'take the tube' ('the tube' is really a series of space craft, in elliptical orbits around the SUN, using moderate to no drive assistance, cheap interplanetary travel for folks of his status - over 50 convenient routes). Taking 'the tube' takes between 3 weeks to a month from Titan to MARS - but Morny claimed a relative of his had died on Mars, so I.B.M. let him take his 36 months of bereavement time. "Only 36 measly months for bereavement...", I.B.M. was a bunch of cheap ass douche bags - Morny thought.

The trip to Mars was ho-hum. He never ate the 'free meals' -- free really meant free case of Noobian Legionnaires. Noobians frequented the CASINO and brought their fair share of diseases with them. But, you just need to trust Morny - don't eat the food. He brought a super pack of ZED-BARS (he had synthesized himself) and had crystalline-compressed water packets. All he needed on board one of those dusty, musty, crappy tube-ships was a bed and a toilet.

It was a violation of LAW to travel with a matter synthesizer, for obvious reasons - you could make yourself a gun or a bomb. In fact VACUUM ENERGY generators were now forbidden on most trips, above a certain unit time governance. Basically, you could carry a generator the size of a shirt button in your pocket and that was about as big a vacuum generator as the travel/hotel union would allow. No matter, Morny had prepared his food for the trip and could always trade if he needed to. One thing, you could always trade, even in a post-information-bubble world, were good even if only mildly entertaining stories. Morny knew a few basic tales and could elaborate the rest.

Near Mars, shuttle craft landed on the Tube Ship (a window of 1 day) and would transport people to and from Mars while the Tube ship was in the vicinity. Morny took an early shuttle, checked in to the CASINO and was able to afford a small 'box' on level 3400 - room 34232. It had a view of the Olympus Mons waste DE-materializer plant and waste recovery facility - some place to take a girl for a romantic dinner maybe?

The CASINO lasted 100 days...

On entrance to the CASINO, you carry your markers (virtual money) and on exit you left with what you had.

Markers were memory devices which kept track of your own gambling debits and credits and linked into the universal randomization engine.

At the CASINO, some of the wealthiest would bet too much. Because although there was a house minimum for the super rich, there was no maximum. Fortunes, made over centuries, would be whisked away and split between the 'house' and some other 'lucky' (but likely much poorer) recipient. It may appear like there is no downside in a world of free energy and free stuff. But fortunes still existed, there were the rare elements needed by these devices and the control of that was the new bubble.

Arguably, almost over night, the NOOBIANS became the riches folk in our dim corner of the universe. They were so rich, it was impossible to calculate.

Several old OIL companies that went into Helium-3 mining in the 21st Century actually tried to use the same accounting logic they had used for OIL and HELIUM-3. Problem was, the estimates translated to levels of wealth never conceived of. While it is true that these elements are critical, no one knew, at that time, how long they lasted - if the effects wore off and if more of the material would be needed.

But the NOOBIANS were mostly kept in the dark. And when they finally did realize their power, the SOLAN System declared the LAW of ACTION which required that everyone have some kind of job - if ONLY for 9 hours a week. They also abolished all trading in these special elements. And, eventually they even came up with the CASINO as a way to periodically 'bleed' the noobs of their cash. It all made sense, at least it seemed to. The SOLAN Technocrats were hoping that by 'making things less efficient' the economic system would require more work and thereby more 'activity'.

Economics, in the 25th Century, was only slightly more evolved than the witchcraft of Keynesian-ism.

Now the CASINO could shift fortunes and deplete wealth - at a rate that allowed for continued 'growth'. And with the CASINO, we had a 'fair' way to split losses - to make others rich.

When you consider that humans had, because of Tamh's work, everything they had ever wanted (practically speaking), then you can see the great dilemma - in such a world where is status? Status was in having a job and potentially a few 'good' ideas and some stories to tell. The rest was taken care of.

At the end of the day, the only difference between rich and poor during "The Solan Great Depression", was that the poor worked 9 hours a week and the rich could work as little or as much as they wanted. This was a strange world indeed.

These weighty thoughts were pointless to Morny.

Morny knew he wanted to re-start his life (what little life he lived) and he knew he wanted to be rich. Maybe rich didn't mean what it once did - but it certainly seemed fun to make and lose money, so why not play the game (if only as a cheater).

Morny calibrated the SINK and linked to it. He left his 'box' and headed for the main floor.

He played roulette all day long, and as he won with ease he also learned to lose. He adjusted the device to fluctuate wins and losses using a fuzzified fibonacci function (or f3) to create a pseudom random pay off sequence.

The CASINO, though it was impossible to cheat, was constantly looking for cheaters.

As Morny won, he received more attention. He was not asked to leave - that would be insulting to the Casino. To believe the CASINO was not fair was blasphemy - really, by law, you were ridiculed publicly if you made such a claim.

So, Morny won, and lost, but kept getting richer.

By BLUNCH-TIME (or dlinner), sometime around 3 P.M. (he was very drunk at this point), his net

wins made him one of the top 20% richest folk in the SOLAN System.

Whereas the short-term probability forensics told the CASINO Managers that all was 'fair', the CASINO wasn't convinced. No one, in its history, had made this much, this quickly, as a multiplier of such meagre initial bets.

Sure, in the advertisements they say, "BET 12K and Become A Duke on Mars..." - but they don't really mean it.

The system, it was hoped, would also minimize the riff-raff as well. It was, after all, engineered to TAX the Noobians - though they were too stupid or too indifferent to care. The NOOBIANS were not dumb - they just didn't care. They lived far enough away that their lives, however bleak or strange, were immensely free. So, the noobs accepted their 'stupid tax' at the Casino.

Morny was doing well, but he was discovered.

Morny had decided to visit one of his more 'interesting' web sites (via mind browsing), while at the casino (he was feeling lonely and horny) - and this allowed the CASINO to achieve quantum entanglement with Morny's primary I.O. matrix (and to catch a ride on his XXX browsing habits).

They took Morny away, to a very uncomfortable place, for 10 hours - not even gameroid access.... Very lame.

Then, a man came into the room, and showed Morny the device he had hidden - they had found it.

He handed the device to another man, behind him, and said the following: "Thanks..."

Morny was kindly asked to leave the CASINO after this.

Morny later surmised that the CASINO needed the device. They needed a way, in their world view, to utterly annihilate the product of work. They had created a world based upon make believe currency and they could not allow (or even conceive of) trans-finite accrual.

So they use TAMH's PUMP to remove this excess from the system.

What happened to poor Mr. Drek?

He was given enough wealth to keep him happy, until he dies, sometime in 2480.

Where does all this stuff go that they are pumping?

When do we run out of stuff to pump?

Could this be the universal epoch, once all energy is removed from the vacuum?

"Who the fuck cares?", is what Morny thought - he was going to ROMANCULA.

(191) Definition: Incompetology / Incompetologist -- 7/15/2012 3:48:02 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

The belief that humans as individuals can be good or evil, but in aggregate we are almost assuredly a big, dumb, dangerous beast.

Therefore, an INCOMPETOLOGIST hopes and prays for 'incompetence' on aggregate as well. Incompetence (or mediocrity) at the group level means the damage done by group-evil is limited and that there will always be margins and gaps for human freedom - and perhaps art and insight as well.

Incompetology: the religion of group mediocrity acceptance and nourishment.

Incompetologist: one who endures and accepts the mediocrity of the group and maintains the failure states as normal protections against tyranny and evil.

Incompetologist Evangelist: one who goes out of his or her way to spread incompetence.

(192) Definition: "A Goldman Shower" -- 7/17/2012 12:33:00 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

1. An economic program of laundering QE dollars, from the FED, to Goldman-Sachs, allowing them to artificially 'pump' the equities market.
2. The preferred Keynesian technique of loading up the economic wand with cheap 'green backs' and shooting this WAD into the US Economy.
3. What a moron like President Obama does when he runs out of any decent ideas (assuming he ever had a good one).
4. The economic policy that precedes ['destructionism'](#)...

(193) The Hawking Sphere -- 7/17/2012 8:00:36 PM, posted in category: Fiction

<<DRAFT/IN-PROGRESS>>

Dr. Moore: "30 minutes to transmission. Set intersection point DELTA 45.2, vary energy by 25%..."

Dr. Moore, a woman barely in her 30's, was not beautiful - not in the absolute sense. Of course she was cute, sexy and met the primary requirements of being 'doable' (a gross term), but she really couldn't be

referred to as 'beautiful' the way that beauty is sold. Staring at her computer's touch screen, she was busy making calibrations and even doing calculations in her own head -- she was obsessive. When I first met her I would spend hours marveling at the simple beauty she expressed through every move, every comment. Not inner beauty, that's BS, but rather a dignity you didn't see these days. She was cute in that way that genius can sometimes be 'cute' and that was good given the circumstances -- it made this mission less hellish.

Dr. Moore: "Listen, get the F**ck off your ass and make the journal entries.. We are 25 minutes from power up for transmission..."

My job was simple (not really simple but more or less uncreative). I was supposed to review the data from each transmission and make entries regarding the success or failure. I don't really know who or what would ever read the journals, but supposedly someone, one day, will care.

We were, for lack of a better description, trapped in nowhere. Maybe not nowhere, maybe this was nothingness - a place so disconnected from existence that you might as well not exist. We were travelers of sorts, but our expedition did not involve moving through space. Our movement, if it could be called movement, was a manipulation of physics. We had created an isolated vehicle that could position itself anywhere (or when) in the universe, but it did so not by motion through space but rather 'around space'. This story is vague enough, here is the back story.

In July of 2020 NASA launched the 'Nathan Interferometer Telescope' -- named after its principal designer Dr. Richard Nathan. The craft (or rather near earth satellite) would be positioned into a long elliptical orbit, with return paths to the Earth on 5 year cycles. The telescope was designed to allow the further discovery of nearby planets and solar systems and provide a level of resolution of nearby solar systems not yet achieved. It was hoped that the telescope would detect nearby planets that were 'earth like' and so support further exploration. There was a lot of hope concerning this device. After 1 year in operation these hopes were dashed by a brutal reality.

In early 2021 the Nathan Telescope detected a very large planet sized object -- possibly a dwarf star. The object was moving (relative to the Earth) at nearly 5 million miles an hour. The object, 30 times the size of the Earth, was scheduled to pass within 10 thousand miles (or less) of the earth on April 22, 2029. Following secret review by the National Science Review Board and special members of the NSA and NSC, it was determined that the passing of this object so close to the Earth was guaranteed to be an extinction event. The odds of survival existed, but were far worse than the odds of winning the power-ball lottery. It was determined that the object could be re-directed. A rocket could be built and a sufficiently powerful hydrogen bomb could be used to deflect the course of the object away from our solar system. The plan was simple and could be assured success. Added to this, two missiles could be sent. One of the missiles would be the fall-back missile if the first did not succeed or the amount of deviation was not enough. There was only one problem with the plan -- the missiles would have to be launched in 1940.

There were, as there are always, other plans. Some within the working group believed that a massive launch of missiles could still deflect the object. It was implausible, given the physics, that we could build or launch a weapon (or weapons) powerful enough to deflect the object with so little time left. The travel time, for current chemical rockets and nuclear rockets was very long. By the time the system was built and launched, the amount of energy required to deflect the object would equal the explosive

power of every nuclear weapon ever built -- times 100,000! So, there was no plan. This was bad.

Fortunately, as life is often fortunate, a scientist discovered something quite remarkable (by accident as is often the case) while working on a research grant at CERN's Large Hadron Collider. A Dr. Stevens, who had been experimenting with magnetic field modeling and accelerator design, had left his hand held digital tape recorder near one of the super-conducting magnets which drove the particles in the accelerator around the track. After a series of experiments a technician found his hand held recorder and returned it to Stevens -- he had left it on for 4 days. The battery life of this particular model was sufficient for 8 hours of recording time. This model was also capable of GEO-TEMPORAL stamping each recording.

He had made several recordings, but he didn't recognize some of the digital files. He assumed the very high (Tesla measured) magnetic fields had destroyed or even corrupted the recordings. Interestingly (and inexplicably at the time) the recorder was in tact and it did contain recordings. Several of the recordings contained the voice/speech of Dr. Stevens -- but he swore he had not recorded them. More curious was the information. Dr. Stevens was an engineer and not doing any direct research using the LHC. His area of specialization was the engineering of systems like this (super colliders), not their use.

There were 3 recordings, in particular, that were quite strange. They had date/time stamps on the files for the same period. And they each said the same thing:

"Dr. Stevens, have Dr. Li re-calibrate for his next experiment accelerator power 15% up."

Dr. Li was scheduled to begin his experiments in 2 weeks. Dr. Li (from the Hong Kong Institute) and Dr. Stevens had never met and neither was aware of the others research. Very curious.

Dr. Li and Stevens decided to meet. They discussed the recordings, the anomalous information they contained and the possible interpretations. After several days they took their different ideas and went through each one. They settled on one possibility.

Dr. Steven hawking had developed an idea regarding how universes come into existence. 'Bubble Universes' or areas of space that contain so much energy that they become 'detached' from our space time. Hawking's conjecture never dealt with degree of attachment or detachment -- simply the possibility that universes of one form or another are created all the time. What the two scientists determined DID happen was the following:

- a. A very large and noisy magnetic field developed in the vicinity of the recorder.
- b. The recorder, in the same occupied space, had been caught in what can only be referred to as a temporal loop.
- c. An event, the source of the magnetic field, triggered an isolation of the object (the digital recorder) from time and space.
- d. The temporal and spatial isolation were only partial and it was assumed that if Dr. Stevens and Dr. Li did NOTHING the anomaly would simply collapse.

e. The 3 duplicate recordings, each telling Dr. Li to increase the power level of the accelerator for his experiment, indicated 3 iterations.

So that they could confirm the hypothesis they decided to put the recorder back to where the technician found it and Dr. Li would conduct his experiment (as planned exactly) with the 10% increase.

After the experiment was complete, there were 4 duplicate recordings.

There were problems with this result. One of which was the fact that Dr. Stevens never remembered making any of the 3 recordings (nor the 4th). Also, each recorded message was a little different, but not different enough to be analytically useful.

It is important to recognize that magnetic fields, certainly unstructured magnetic fields of any non-trivial magnitude, do ONE thing and ONLY one thing to digital recordings -- it destroys them. So, there was certainly something strange at work, it was just not clear to anyone at CERN (the few there Dr. Stevens confided in) what or how something this bizarre could happen. They were going to publish their observations of this event, but without sufficient explanation of 'mechanism', their paper would most likely be cataloged in the 'curiosity' category of science - along with photon-tunneling, black body experiments and the placebo effect.

They published their results, jointly, to the Scientific American and expected the paper to create a great deal of controversy. It was October 15, 2023 and the paper never got to the editors desk. The NSA had placed a mole at SciAm since the discovery of the disaster. The mole's job was simple -- identify anything that might be useful for Project Hope (the code name for the project), no matter how strange or out of the main stream it might be. The mole was a PhD candidate from MIT who had been enlisted into the project and was deeply interested in temporal contradiction theory. He immediately understood the relevance of the paper -- no matter how sketchy the science might appear.

The Li-Stevens Anomaly (as it was coined) seemed to indicate that at certain very extreme EMF energy levels (TESLA levels only rivaled by the magnetic containment fields found in experimental fusion reactors), the 'normal' causal connections between any 2 or more events breaks down. Not the same breakdown to be found in the paradoxes of relativity - like the notion of NON universal time when observing an event. This was much stranger and yet simpler. It is as if Dr. Stevens digital recorder had been 'pushed' or 'placed' just barely outside the the boundaries of our universe. If you can imagine a bubble rising viscous solution and then, when it reaches the surface, it stays there, just barely touching the edge of the solution - this is in essence what happened. The tape recorder has a rather tenuous connection to reality, but a connection nonetheless. It also opened the door to a strange possibility - that by manipulating EMF fields you could send an object to the edge of our universe - but what does that mean?

Just after the moment of creation, the universe began to expand - at the speed of light. Even though the universe cooled, eventually this 'wall of photons' released at the beginning of time became what some cosmologists referred to as the 'photonic barrier'. The 'photonic barrier' is simply a marker representing the farthest distance traveled by the first bursts of photons from the center of creation. And, with some massive amounts of EMF energy applied, Dr. Stevens has managed to relocate his tape recorder there - to a place inconceivable and unreachable by any other means.

To be continued...

(194) Our Righteous War in Syria, for Obama's Re-election... -- 7/19/2012 9:43:20 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Several months ago, around XMAS, I feared that President [Obama was setting the US up for a war with IRAN](#). I still believe this is essentially the case. However, recently I've come to realize that President Obama is more of a coward and opportunist than simple schemer.

Frankly, his calculus is that of the politician (Chicago Style -- heavy and cheesy), a calculus that says if all else is going to hell (the economy, his campaign, etc), then why not play 'the war card'. Rally the troops, rally the people, hide behind the flag. It is extraordinarily brash, impulsive and fake - but enough Americans will simply stand behind him and this will be the first step towards some unforeseen outcomes.

His (President Obama's) calculations say "Iran is tough and not so easy to defeat quickly - Syria is in chaos and not so powerful" (or so important in the oil trade business). His calculations, his 'math', is flawed.

While it is true that Syria would be an easier target than Iran, it is NOT true that this little war he wants to start (probably some time in the next few weeks) is self-contained and without immediate and terrible repercussions.

I am less concerned with the pragmatic question of whether the US (with her 'allies') can topple this government, than what is most likely to be left in its place - chaos.

Iraq, as Democrats cautioned several years ago, is descending into chaos. Sooner or later, civil war is coming to Iraq as well. We are unlikely to get involved in that. With the possibility of several failed states and a Middle East war, we should be careful about 'adventurism' for politics.

Is Bashir Assad a bad person? -- I don't know.

Is he a dictator? -- Yes.

Does Assad mistreat his people? -- most likely.

Once again, we are given a bad guy - like Hussein, like Gadaffi - and we are expected to simply accept one more war.

But here is what could happen:

We topple the Assad regime. An already unstable part of the world (I believe you have heard of Lebanon) becomes MORE unstable. Assuming Russia stays neutral or backs Syria, we have the possibility of Russian advisers and Russian specialists becoming casualties in Obama's little war. There

is NOTHING Iran would want more than to push Lebanon into violent and catastrophic social unrest. And, yes, Lebanon does not need much of a push.

Iran will of course support Hezbollah and other forces willing to attack US forces, allies, and incite violence against Israel (more rocket attacks).

Here is how TERRIBLE Obama's math is - EGYPT is now in the hands of the Muslim Brotherhood, Israel potentially faces a 2 front war with Jordan being the only player who would (at best) stay neutral in a conflict.

We all know Israel has nukes, but why do we assume that this threat is enough?

Deterrence works when the players are 'rational', our opponents have been pushed beyond reason.

Thanks to little Timmy Geithner and Ben Bernanke's 'back door tax' on the world via monetary debasement, we now have huge swaths of the planet (specifically N. Africa and the Middle East) that are in or heading towards massive famine. Problem with famine is that it makes the fear of nuclear retaliation lose some of its sharpness and danger.

Sure, Israel could nuke every country that attacks it -- and what does that do for world stability? The worst case scenario, the one President Obama is setting us up for, is limited nuclear war in the Middle East. That would be a humanitarian nightmare not seen since WW2.

All of this to win an election...

But wait, it gets worse.

Any conflict in the Middle East runs the risk of pushing Saudi Civic society (very repressive) to the point of insurrection. If the major oil reserves (which account for 25-35% of the worlds known conventional oil) of Saudi Arabia and the rest of the gulf become compromised or worse unavailable, then the price of OIL (now tame at around 90/barrel) could shoot to 200/barrel over night.

President Obama is calculating.

His math skills are rusty.

He is being tested.

We are the guinea pigs.

(195) Definition: Optimystic -- 7/19/2012 3:52:24 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

1. To believe, despite being stuck in tar, doused in gasoline, and riddled with bullets, that there is still potential for turnaround.
2. To use as evidence for 'hope' the rantings of a fortune teller, the congressional testimony of Ben Bernanke or any of a 1,000 bullshit comments that come roaring from President Obama's mouth.
3. A sense, despite being tied up and left in the middle of the road, that someone will help you.
4. The general state of mind of an equity investor in 2007/2008 or 2012/2013 (oops).
5. The feeling that Jim Cramer is wise and helpful to investors.

ARCHAIC REPTILIAN SPELLING: OPTOMISTIC

(196) QUARTRAINIUM 16: Nothern lights appear off-white in a celestial omlette... -- 7/22/2012 7:54:41 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These quartrainia were found washed up on the northern shores of the great ocean. Dr. Freckles (Clownadamus) bought these on E-Bay from some dude who charged way too fucking much (1,000 bucks). Buyers remorse is setting in.]

No betting man knows KELMER's mind. A betting man should keep his cash in the DOW, at least until the first week of November. A cautious man would cash out his 401K - NOW. A crazy man is still in the DOW in January 2013. Olde Nick is going long.

Strange birds will be spotted near the ancient cities. Fiery monstrosities arise from baked earth. Master of Deception will engage BAMUS in table tennis - Jesus weeps because someone stole his burrito.

The DUTCH KING is breaking wind but keeping his word. People look to this man for new engagement and strange schemes, but KELMER is kept at bay.

RAUNCHY pictures are plastered everywhere. GANGS of hooded thieves approach the BASTILLE - tempering your first mind and unleashing the second soul. Caring mothers no longer expect gentle hands, but rather the feverish aggression coming from GOD'S OWN SOLDIERS.

There is still a chance the GARDENER will arrive. He brings with him good stuff and a chance for something new. Fruit from his ground will yield 20,000 fold - his name will be CORNISH, his destiny will be JOY. Yeah... This seems less crappy.

On 21 CAPRICORN, near the 5th meridian, a boy will be given the gift of wrath. This boy will bide his time for 7 years and then the boy will set fire to the planet. Worry not, we have fire insurance. Women in white dresses hold vigil for this new lord - women in black dresses will follow.

A warehouse, filled with CHINESE SHIT, is managed by drunks. Leaders, so called, hold court with

ale and mead - crappy psychoanalysis is practiced. Heroes are nowhere, cowards are abundant - SCOTOC is managed by assholes.

Fishermen are reporting a lean catch. DUKES of ABUNDANCE hold court to determine 'what is awry'. DUKE William will ask for compassion, but the OLD Queen will build prisons. The OLD Queen is taking counsel from wretched men.

ZIRP ending keeps getting postponed. THEGNIER plays his weak fiddle with his reptilian overlord NANKBERN - overlords want interest on nothing. When these rates go up, the true bottom of the housing market will be found.

AAPL's price, in a year, will be what it should be - LESS THAN or EQUAL TO 200 dollars a share.

The end is NOT nigh.

The end is NOT here.

The end happened already - prepare yourself for beginnings.

Magic Number for today: 83 (remember, these numbers should be written on a piece of paper and placed in your pocket, for luck and power)

(197) Published: Flat Data Sources, more to come... -- 7/22/2012 10:50:23 AM, posted in category: Computer Science

1. This is flat data, not compressed.
2. It is XML data generated from serializing/saving a System.Data.DataTable.
3. You can re-serialize by downloading the file, constructing a DataTable and accessing the Read method.
4. This is just 'xml' data, so any XML parser API should be able to open and read these files (hence the choice).
5. While it is true that there are other serialization formats that will be more compact, I chose XML because I wanted to allow relatively easy browsing and indexing by search engines.
6. For purposes of describing 'cost' of storage, I generally use a TXT file as '1' in terms of cost -- it is not always true, but it seems consistent that delimited text files have the smallest foot print on HD (compressed or uncompressed). If a text file is a '1' then an XML file (dependent upon how much meta data info you include) is about a 2 or 3. But, we are talking storage space used on a HD, so this is not the biggest cost in the process from my perspective. For example: the NPI source file (from CMMS) is about 5 gigs in size, as a quoted-csv file - when converted to XML, it is about 11 gigs (this is roughly a factor of 2 cost). As stated, the main benefit to choosing XML is the universality of parsers and relative black or white failure feature of the parse. Text files, no matter how well constructed, can often be buggy while performing ETL and

proprietary API based binary serialization cannot be effectively indexed by crawlers and search engines.

7. Each listing shows all the files that make up the PARENT SOURCE file.
8. I arbitrarily split these large files into groups of 10K rows, by reading forward from the start of the source text files.
9. For now, this is just data. Down the road I have plans to begin a discussion around low cost data-mining of large data sets. Various examples will be deployed, using minimal reference sets and most likely POWERSHELL as the principle language for experimentation and research. I am also considering using PHP as a cheap/fast way to deploy REST style service end points.
10. I also intend, after this point, to make these sets available as compressed file groups to ease the download and allow for local scan, aggregation and analysis.

NPI/Provider/CMMS (thru May 2012):

- [Html Listing](#)
- [Xml Listing](#)

Wiki Leaks Diplomatic Memos:

- [Html Listing](#)
- [Xml Listing](#)

Wiki Leaks War Diaries:

- [Html Listing](#)
- [Xml Listing](#)

Crime Stats DC:

- [Html Listing](#)
- [Xml Listing](#)

Enron Email:

- [Html Listing](#)
- [Xml Listing](#)

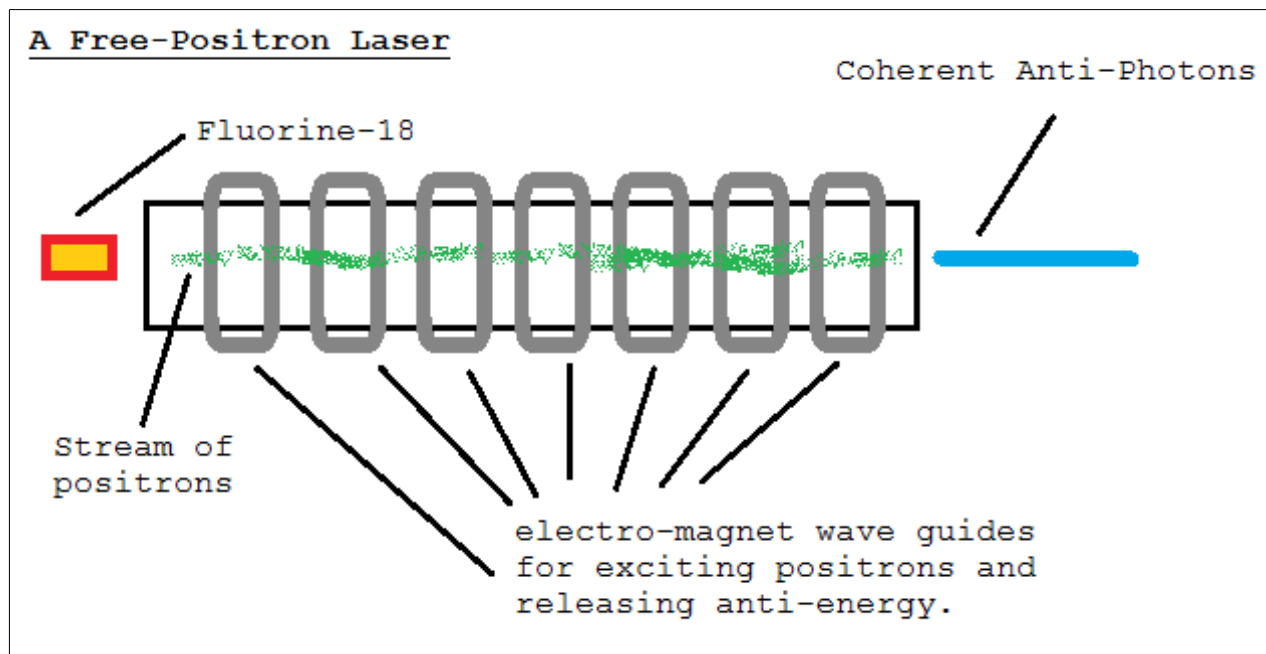
Zipcode:

- [Html Listing](#)
- [Xml Listing](#)

CIA Factbooks (small set of years):

- [Html Listing](#)
- [Xml Listing](#)

(198) "DON'T FUCK WITH TIME!!!" : The Anti-Photon Laser, "Entropy Pumping" and Time Travel -- 7/23/2012 12:01:40 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



(FREE-POSITRON LASER: the very simplistic concept/design, shown above, would guide POSITRONS emitted from radioactive fluorine and apply the same technique used in a free-electron laser to this same problem - very dumb)

A person should always be wary of documenting a crazy idea from when they were 16 years old. Of

course, at 16 (like many I have come to know in this life), I was a loner and mostly alienated from other people. Alienation is not an unusual state for a teenager, but my case was made worse by family circumstances - both too complex and too irrelevant (to our present topic) to discuss here.

Instead, I would like to reveal a youthful conjecture and explain the reasoning behind it.

As a teenager, I consumed as much as I could of Scientific American and various OTC scientific journals - some infinitely better than others. During the 'hey day' of SDI (Strategic Defense Initiative), I became very interested in the theoretical foundations of laser technology. Of course, my life took a different road, but that too is not the point of this blog entry.

Laser light is produced when an ATOM of some element is excited to release coherent radiation - radiation where all the wavelengths are the same and the direction is equivalent and amplified. The electrons, orbiting the nuclei of the atom, absorb the photons that are pumped into the system and then jump to a higher energy level, where they release the photon (emit) - hence the concept 'quantum leap'. Certainly, this is no place for a half-ass explanation of the theory, and there are many good sources these days for deeper and more accurate explanations.

Separate from the basic theory of how to produce a laser beam - Light Amplification from Stimulated Emission of Radiation - there are many varieties and means to produce coherent/amplified/directed radiation. The following is a VERY short list:

1. Solid State Lasers: the very first laser was a solid state laser, using a synthetic ruby crystal and the means of 'pumping' the energy into the laser came from relatively conventional sources of incoherent radiation.
2. Gas Lasers: Energy pumping is done using radio frequency generators forcing an inert and isolated gas to release photons (raising quantum energy levels), then using mirrors to reflect and amplify the light.
3. Semi-conductor Lasers: These are the most abundant, because they are basically L.E.D. lights (Gallium-Arsenide Lasers and have a similar structure - essentially light emitting diodes). These are the lasers you generally find in 'laser pointers' or targeting lasers on firearms. They are cheap and abundant these days.
4. Chemical Lasers: The airborne laser platform, deployed by the USAF, uses explosive gas (hydrogen fluoride) as both the energy pump and the medium for achieving coherent radiation.
5. Free Electron Lasers: This laser uses a directed electron beam (in a vacuum) to generate the energy for the laser. The beam is manipulated using EMF to force a release of photons (coherent radiation).

Anyways, clearly my own life/career choices took me somewhere other than theoretical physics or 'laser' engineering.

I digress, getting back to the main topic...

During a trip, my Sophomore year in High School, I began thinking about why an object in motion has 'energy' in it as a result of momentum? How is Newtonian energy stored/distributed within an object in

motion? These are naive and stupid questions, but, like I said - teenager.

Do you need displacement or motion through space to produce this change?

Well, from a crude perspective, displacement is not required. A top, spinning on a point, that is virtually stationary, can contain massive amounts of kinetic energy.

So, if displacement is not necessary, then why is any relative motion required at all? Energy can neither be created or destroyed - but it CAN be transformed (usually with an associated cost). So why couldn't you simulate the effect of acceleration and momentum without any motion at all?

This was the genesis of an idea for taking advantage of relativistic time travel, without traveling through space - can you pump an object with energy, in such a way, that the object behaves as if it is moving at velocities close to the speed of light, but the object is stationary? The problem is the pump. How would you pump a non trivial object with energy and produce this effect?

More importantly, given the amount of energy required to achieve a high-percentage (98% of c) of the speed of light, how do you pump a system (a human for example) without complete and total obliteration (i.e. the human is destroyed)?

At the time, it seemed to me that you would need to use some kind of holographic technology, operating on MANY different wave-lengths, to evenly direct and distribute photons throughout the body in question (body here can mean anything, box, cat, baseball or person).

Let's assume you could do this...

That you could actually "simulate" the effect of velocity and acceleration, by pumping energy, in a distributed way, into some system - and to do so without impacting structural cohesion...

Given all that...

This only helps with the form of time travel that is uncontroversial. Einstein's Theory of Relativity and its effects have been documented and proven using high speed jets and atomic clocks.

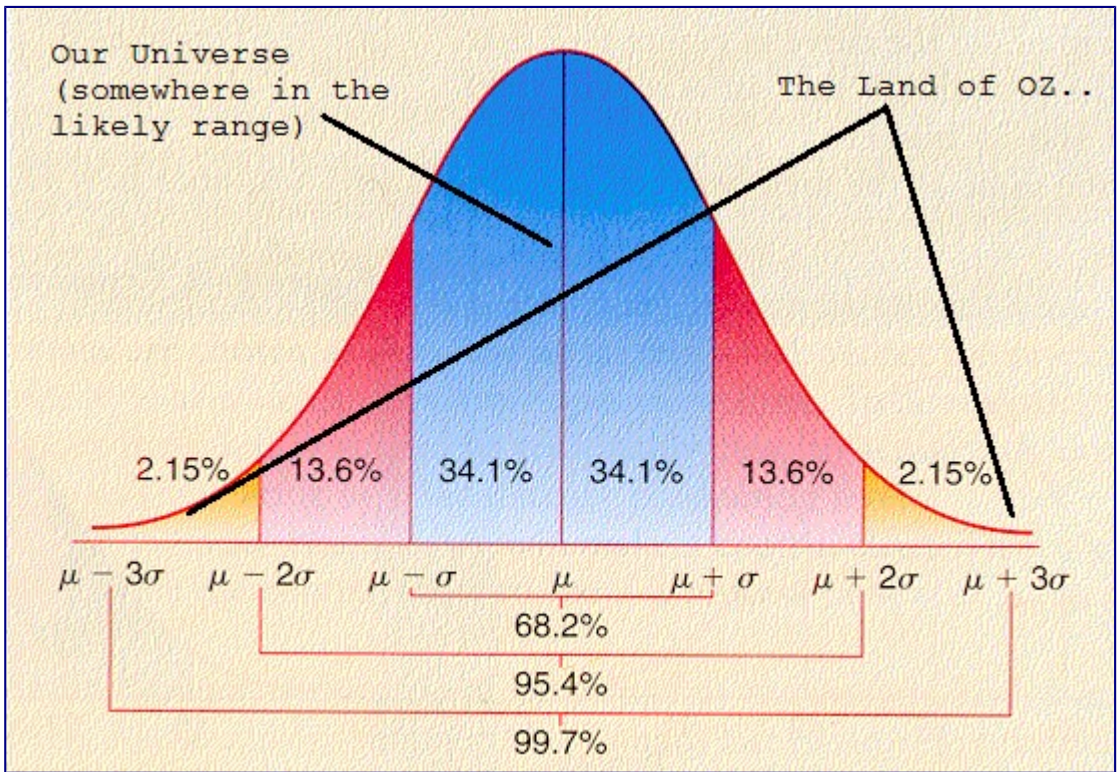
Going backwards in time is the real trick.

There are two things you need to be able to show/prove if traveling into the past is possible: 1) that the paradoxes of causality can stay consistent and 2) that the past, in any case, actually exists.

I do not want to provide another half-baked regurgitation of the grandfather paradox - mostly because it is a well known and well argued proof against time travel. As far as the past existing, well, I think this may be the real philosophical and scientific barrier. Now, 26 years later, I might be convinced of the idea that the past and present are concepts that have little real meaning beyond our conventional usage in language. This is not to say there was never a past, but rather the arrow of time goes in one direction and it is unlikely that there is a 'place' or rather 'time' that exists beyond this moment.

But for purposes of argument and conjecture, let's assume the following:

1. Events in the past exist and are true. They continue to exist. We don't experience them because, as with wakes behind a moving boat, these waves cannot catch up with us. But, if we could somehow 'slow down' our speed through time, these wakes of past events could catch up and pass us.
2. Paradoxes of temporal causality only have ONE solution if you want to travel backwards in time - our universe is really the collection of EVERY possible outcome of EVERY branch in sequence along the time line. But, the likely universes are distributed, logically, according to probability. Another way of saying this is that 'bizarre or implausible' universes may exist, but the amount of energy needed to reach these is roughly correlated to the distance in the past one can reach - arguably, the further you want to go back, the more energy you would need. Put another way, if you could somehow get back to 'near' the moment creation (big bang), you might be able to visit all possible universes (small 'u') for our given bubble universe (big 'U'). And, if hawking is right, there are many universes that come in and out of existence, and that complicates diversity of universal manifestation further.



So, even if you accept these two incredibly over-simplified assumptions, it still doesn't tell you 'how' you might travel backwards in time.

Let's revisit the idea of pumping a system with energy to achieve relativistic effects - if this were feasible, might there be an inverse relation at work here?

Let's think of this in a slightly different way - is it possible to slow local entropy?

We sort of do this all the time - its called refrigeration. We, using brute force and a lot of energy, reduce the temperature of a region of space such that objects which would decay quickly at room temperature stay fresh and safe to eat. Maybe even one day, in the future, we will be able to create a means to safely store humans, at very low temperatures, so that they can 'pass the time' awaiting some future. But, this would really be traveling forward in time (or would it?).

Imagine you are a hyper intelligent being in the future and you have 'unfrozen' a human who was in cold storage. From the humans perspective it seems like traveling forward in time, but from the futuristic being's perspective you are a tiny fragment of the past - a steak left in the freezer. You, your capsule (time capsule), are a portal (via slowed entropy) into a past never envisioned by the future people. You become a form of time travel for them.

Here is another thought experiment.

One of the key assumptions here is that **entropy, within any given system, roughly aligns with the temporal properties of said system.**

Let's say you could freeze a local space - down to the quantum level...

An evil scientist develops a 'ray gun' that let's him or her (evil scientists can be any gender) freeze a whole space (like some space the size of a building or tavern) and keep any change from happening - assuming this evil scientist had a nearly free and abundant source of energy. Then, after 100 years, the device runs out of energy and the local space syncs up with the universe. For the folks who might venture into the 'old timely tavern' it would seem like a trip into the past, for the folks in the tavern (other than being terribly maltreated), they (if they could leave the tavern) would engage with a future that just moments ago, from their perspective, was the past.

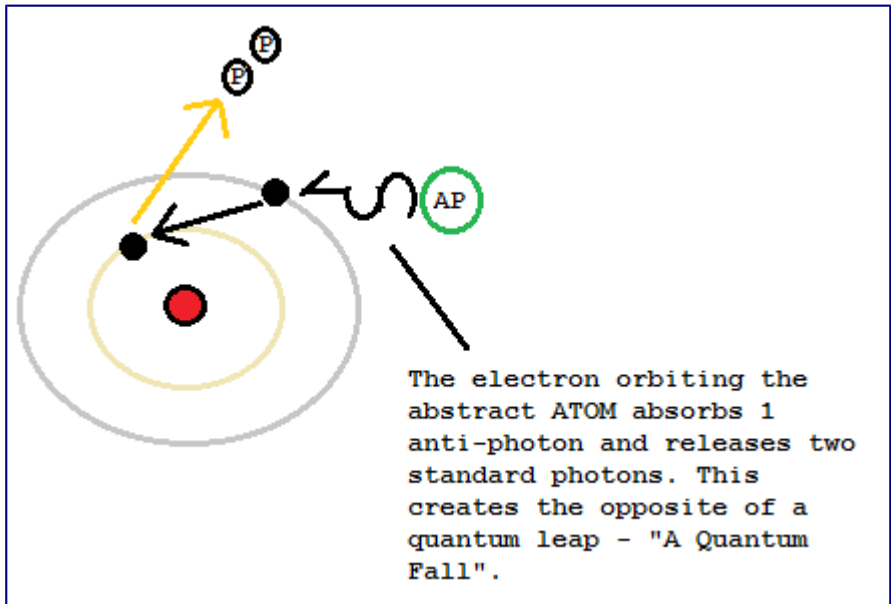
At low energy levels (I would even include the gedanken experiment above as this), what we achieve from pumping energy out of a system is essentially a really, really good freezer. But, if this works as relativistic time dilation does, then 'time contraction' happens at energy levels that are very close to absolute zero. Yeah.. Dunking someone in liquid nitrogen would be about as safe as firing a powerful laser at them - without a means to gauge and manage the distribution of this effect, the 'real' effect is destructive.

This is where the naive interpretation of matter/anti-matter physics comes into play. If we can use lasers to pump energy into a system, could we use them to remove energy from a system? How would this work?

For this we need an anti-particle to the photon that produces annihilation (oops, first law of thermodynamics is not happy with this). [Current theory, which is superior to my own teenage cosmology, would say my notion of an anti-photon cannot exist - the photon is it's own anti-particle.](#) But, as with all flights of fancy and speculation, as long as you know it is dubious you are in no danger of being led astray.

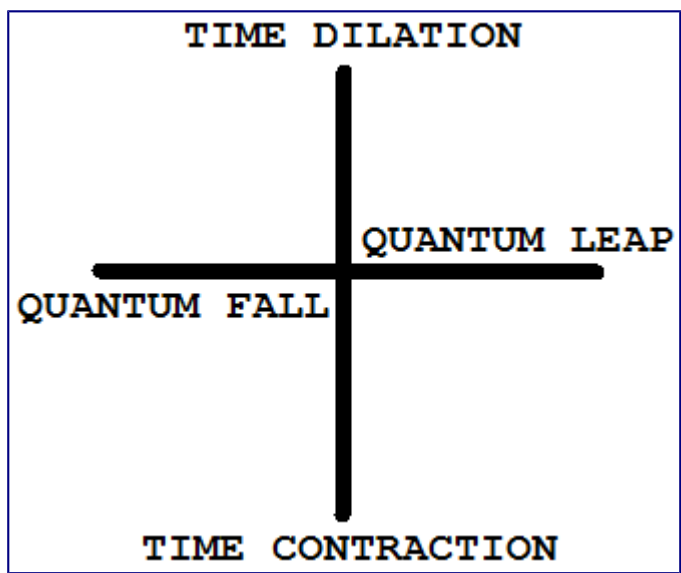
For the moment, let's pretend that the annihilation of energy poses no problems (it kind of does, but I don't want to dwell). How about this as a way to avoid breaking 1LOT - when an electron, of non anti-matter, absorbs an anti-photon, it in fact is forced to release 2 photons. If an atom continued to absorb

anti-photons, the immediate effect would be a reduction in entropy and could be a means of refrigeration.



But what if I could do with anti-photons what my 'simulator' of relativistic effects does with our garden variety photon? Could this be a means of 'slowing down' local space such that 'space from the past' catches up? Of course, once you visited that space you could never return to your original timeline, which makes time travel into the past more or less equivalent to visiting other 'universes' within our temporal/causal multiverse.

"Quantum Fall", the opposite of a quantum leap, occurs when we progressively reduce the energy levels of electrons orbiting the nuclei of the atom. If we can do this, without 'tearing' or 'fracturing' the material we wish to transport backwards in time, then we might assume that at high percentages of entropy reduction (98% or greater) our experimental material would undergo "Time Contraction".



This is it.

This is NOT science, but rather conjecture.

More importantly, this is mostly 'remembered' conjecture from 26 years ago...

Did I tell you that you pay NOTHING for visiting this blog? Then worst case, you got your money's worth by reading this entry - actually, worst case is I wasted about 20 minutes of your day.

One more thing before you depart in anger...

I think the only form of "time travel" that would be meaningful to any one of us would be the form where "you could go back and change your own life" - you could go back and "kill Hitler" and other shit and that would change the "current world". But this kind of time travel is, in fact, the most complicated and dangerous. Unintended consequences aside, it seems logically impossible that you could continue to exist once this change had been made - even a MINOR variation in a singleton time line would erase who you are before the "rift".

So...

Please...

DON'T FUCK WITH TIME!

Peace!

**(199) Dr. Freckles, on vacation, in the wilds of Alaska... --
7/24/2012 10:39:48 AM, posted in category: Pics**

[Nenana River Movie 1](#)

[Nenana River Movie 2](#)

[Nenana River Movie 3](#)

[Alaskan Raven Movie 1](#)

[Alaskan Raven Movie 2](#)

[Alaskan Raven Movie 3](#)

[\(All Movies from Alaska\)](#)

[More pictures \(other than those posted here\)...](#)













































(200) One Atheist's Prayer... -- 7/24/2012 11:28:05 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Dear Lord of the Universe, whose presence has not been revealed to me, I see evidence of SOME of what your existence requires.

I see evidence of evil all about.

But, I must explain what I mean by 'evil' sir.

Evil is the diminution of human freedom.

Evil is the dominance of the state.

Evil is the enslavement and drudgery of bureaucratic life.

So, yes, oh great Lord, I see evidence of Evil.

I see evidence of good.

I have known your followers (and your non-believers as well), who actually take time to 'be' or 'exist' as members of a community - and not a state.

I have known good folk who do not concern themselves with race, or creed, or religion, or age, or wealth, but rather they (the good) concern themselves with living whole and free lives - and making a choice to share and to be compassionate.

Good People don't need to be told to be good at the point of a gun and I suspect that most people, in the right environment, would behave the same.

Good folks (Christians, Jews, Muslims, Buddhists, Atheists and many others but all of good will), pay their taxes, but they also know that paying taxes IS NOT a moral act.

The righteous know that no act, if performed under duress, has any moral import at all - they have this crazy idea that morality requires a free-agent to exist in the first place.

Dear Lord of the Universe, Freedom is the prerequisite of good (not the other way around).

Most importantly, the good know that NO police state, no matter how high minded, can ever consider itself good.

I have known good.

But here is the deal, your book (the Bible) is schizophrenic.

You sell a god of anger and doom for most of your book.

You sell a god, via John the 'Revelator', that will wipe the slate clean - the slate being planet earth and the chalk marks being those who are not raptured, not taken peacefully.

And, almost by accident, you sandwiched in a story of your son and his followers - and this son of yours has queer ideas.

Your son, mostly, seems to question your authoritarian rule.

Your son admonishes folks to separate church and state.

Your son HATES hypocrites -- and this is something he and I have in common.

For, there are many forms of evil, but the greatest evil of all is too stand in horrific judgment on others, while at the same time committing the same crimes. To be honest, this means Jesus must have hated you - Lord of the Universe - because, dude, you break almost every rule you inscribe.

God, if you want to prove yourself then do something amazing,
do something magical,
do something miraculous,
or get the fuck out of the way.

There are free creatures (beautiful living things) scurrying all about this lonely world, and they simply want to eke out a short life of hope and freedom and to be left alone.

Live free or die? Yes, but a just god would make the world free for life - liberty transcendent in concrete action.

Oh lord, I am selfish - I would like to know one thing, before this prayer ends.

Am I an accident and meant to simply live a life of pain?

Am I an unwelcome agent in a world of glossy, moronic, pointless pleasure and insane pursuits?

OK, that's too dark, even for you, God...

Wait... I don't have any bars. I will leave a voice message. Or, maybe I will text you. Wait, this is a text message - and I am way over my allotted character count.

**(201) Faith Alone... -- 7/24/2012 1:29:43 PM, posted in category:
Essay/Opinion/News**

"I would rather be a good man in HELL, than an evil man in HEAVEN. If faith is the dividing line,

then let the devil keep me company. Besides, despite my effort towards good, I mostly see signs and evidence of the Devil anyways. Nature is cool though, so if GOD created it, then he/she/it did something right."

- Dr. Freckles, thoughts while on vacation in Alaska, July 2012

Man is saved by faith alone...

Ha!

This implies that a truly evil man, who spent his whole life DEFAMING and ABUSING God's creation, can, in fact, get into heaven.

I am an ATHEIST, so I have little or no concern over demons, ghosts, gods or other boogeymen who might await me in the ether.

I realize there is an effort on the way to take the 'conversion' of an Atheist as evidence of something. I think it is evidence of free will, but whatever - if you want to see God's hand in this, that is your right as well.

More than a few ATHEISTS these days are changing their ways and this is not surprising. These are tough times, and the old cliché 'there are no atheists in the fox hole' still holds true (for many). I, for one, have had enough experiences of desperation, that I doubt more pain or fear will change me, but 'millennial' or end-times conversions happen for obvious and purely psychological reasons. This is NOT a dismissal of faith, it is my own counter argument to 'conversion as proof'. Conversion proves only one thing - people are malleable.

I have no ill will towards a man or woman of faith. NEWS FLASH - we are ALL people of faith at some level (including all ATHEISTS and RICHARD 'fucking' DAWKINS). I would commend anyone for understanding who they are, inside, and taking a journey of self-understanding - and if they find God at the end of that journey, then that's great (for them). I don't want their conversions to be used as evidence, but whatever, people misuse information and derive false conclusions all of the time.

I know, in my own mind, that a person who tries to live a whole, full and creative life of freedom, is essentially good - as long as they do not DENY that life to others. I know the man who enslaves himself, and supports the enslavement of others, is absolutely EVIL.

But, as they say, there are reasons for everything - [so why shift and change and say \(after being an ATHEIST\) that you believe in God?](#) For me, this will never happen, but I can understand and have compassion and acceptance of all those fellow travelers of liberty. If your goal is human dignity and freedom, then in all likelihood you will be my ally - despite your religion.

I don't care what any MAN or WOMAN does in the privacy of their home - if they respect the dignity of human existence, if they pursue a life where all of their 'works' are seen as little moments of ART (as Ayn Rand intended), if they avoid victimizing the weak and exploiting ignorance, then I really don't give a FUCK which God they pray to. My God's have tended to deliver (weed and beer), but whatever - there are many gods along the road (some of them have been left there, bleeding).

And let's be honest by 'this will never happen to me' - I really don't know this for a fact, I might 'believe' in God one day.

One day, while sitting quietly, God might reveal himself to me. It could happen. I hold out little or no hope of this, but I really don't care. I feel that if a person must go through the world, following their conversion, trying to convince others that they are WRONG... Well, I doubt they ever really believed in God in the first place. A quiet faith, with good works, is more likely to convince than a LOUD FAITH in service of fame or glory.

I have an alternate strategy for the Atheist who hedges his/her bets.

Firstly, I think Pascal's Wager is BS (just as most rationalizations for 'going god' tend to be). But, I have, with my own eyes, seen the evidence of good and evil in this world. Of course, I define evil as enslavement, control, torture and manipulation. So, if God be the the 'god' of control and torture - then see above. I would rather be burned and tortured by the Devil for eternity, because AT LEAST I get what I expect.

Secondly, Man (or woman) is not saved by faith - man (woman) is saved by works. I am an Atheist - but this is my wager: IF God EXISTS, then God would prefer that we LIVE a life of goodness than pretend to believe (or actually believe and behave in an EVIL way).

If God is so vain, so dependent upon the love of mendicants, that he/she/it cannot exist without it and is willing to cast man into Hell for disbelief, then I say to Hell with God.

And what if that is the truth - what if LUCIFER is really God?

I say this, because IF God is "The God of Blind Obedience", the God of Abraham (talk about fucking with people), the God of Job (talk about really FUCKING with people) and the Father of Christ (only a douche would let his son suffer in such a way), THEN maybe the new testament is a mistake. God, a god of mean spirit and vindictive torture, cannot be God... That God, according to LOGIC is the DEVIL. The God that tortured Job resembles NOTHING of goodness, but certainly resembles the limited morality of the 10 year old boy burning ants with a magnifying glass.

I do NOT believe in the supernatural (this includes Marxism and Keynesian Economics).

I do NOT believe in God.

I believe I am AWARE, and FREE, and imperfect.

I believe each day I have a choice to choose GOOD or EVIL and I say that Good (as I define it) is the better life.

We live short, finite lives.

We perceive an outer world and we endeavor to study and understand it, but each one of us will live our lives in limited scope and limited proof.

We all must have some sort of faith - my faith does not involve God.

We are all grounded, if not saved, by faith - and the experience of this is solitary, alone ("Fear and Trembling", by Kierkegaard, is a recommended read here).

Man can be saved, he must have faith, and he will pursue a life of Good or Evil - alone.

I will most likely go to Hell for believing this (if there is a Hell - which I don't think there is).

And, if there is a Hell, I will visit with an old friend while being tortured - God.

God has a split personality and spends half his time there.

(202) Dr. Freckles' AAPL Gambit... -- 7/25/2012 8:45:50 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

Here is the scenario (as posted back in April but deleted by Marketwatch.com -- probably because it made Michael Gayed feel bad):

This prediction has a likelihood of 80%.

1. Bernanke spends most the Spring and Summer saying "No, No, No..." to more QE.
2. DOW corrects by 20% or more.
3. The screaming woolly headed day traders who understand little or nothing of the DOW ask for more QE.
4. AAPL drops to 450 a share (by mid Augusts?)
5. Bernanke, like Caesar, after having turned down the crown 3 times, relents and supports QE3 --- "The Easinator" (probably in excess of 4 Trillion with a special kick back to the IMF for EUROZONE backstop)
6. AAPL rises from 450 in mid August (2012) to 900 a share by election day.
7. Sell on or just before election day.
8. No matter who wins, the entropy pump which is maintaining stability is running out of juice -- the volume tells everything.
9. Double your money with an AAPL strategy in just under 3 months.

Don't get too excited, even if you follow this strategy, the money (900 a share) is still worthless money. The very policy that will pump the equities market (ask the PPT: Dow Pump and Pounding Team) will also make any 'victory' with this bet a Pyrrhic success.

PEACE!

(203) QUARTRAINIUM 17: BAMUS, KING CASH and THEGNIER are running out of ideas... -- 7/25/2012 9:47:24 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These quartrainia were scratched off Dr. Freckles (Clownadamus) arms, after having taken a brisk hike in Denali, AK. The scars from infected mosquito bites left a strange pattern to be interpreted - even stranger are the feelings of joy and release at knowing that our rulers are clueless and we are on a crazy-trail to a napalm shower. Peace!]

Mutterings from KoC are bilking elderly pensioners. BAMUS claims compassion, but carries several knives of justice (or maybe throwing stars of justice) under his jacket. BAMUS will use compassion to burn the innocent and uphold JERKS.

KELMER awaits more ramblings and rumblings from drunk Greeks. Germans are no longer waiting for a Roman holiday - instead they await their own re-capitulation in the midst of ancient guilt. The Dutch King no longer watches over old treaties - instead he prepares his own set of rancid proposals (all of which would make the Devil blush).

The only victor in the coming deluge is ENTROPY and the losers are all of us who believe that money is nothing and should be worthless - tell that to the savers or to your grand parents (they might disagree). Toilet paper rolls will continue to shrink - "with Charmin Ultra, less is NOT more".

Yellow clouds are on the horizon. Children will look up in expectation and will be left with limbs where none were supposed to be, and others are absent where expected.

The Prince of Deception is hiring thugs to go after the BASTILION PRINCE. Thuggery will be the new diplomacy. BAMUS will polish his knob and his Nobel Peace Prize, and await the change to turn water into blood.

CANCER moves to the 45th stage of resupplicance, and lightning strikes and turns sand into glass. Tanks are seen scouring the Earth. Smoke is left where cities once were.

Today's Magic Lucky Number: 61 (remember, write it on a piece of paper, put it in your pocket, and wish for more free money from Bamus, Thegnier and KoC)

(204) Hypno-Bernanke -- His eyes will convince you that inflation is GOOD! -- 7/30/2012 9:46:20 AM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire



**(205) Relations between Timmy and Barack are strained.... --
7/30/2012 9:48:54 AM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a.
Pseudo-Satire**



**(206) THE 'KORTAN' is DEAD -- Long Live Dr. Freckles... --
7/31/2012 12:19:27 PM, posted in category: The Book of
KORTAN!**



**KORTAN ,
OVERLORD ,
1712-2012
R . I . P .**

ANCHORAGE, ALASKA -- KORTAN, supreme leader of the inner world dwellers, former 'derivatives guy' at Goldman-Sachs, and the last of the line of Jimbosian Princelings, died, suddenly and quite tragically today after stating his support publicly, for President Obama, at a downtown bar in Anchorage, AK. KORTAN was on vacation and preparing to head home, when after having several drinks of cheap whiskey began vocalizing his support for the "wise and intelligent" leadership of President Obama and his mendicant - V.P. Joeseph "Short Bus" Biden. He became quite vocal in his contempt for "American Freedoms" and was swiftly beaten to death by several drunk fishermen.

KORTAN leaves no heirs, he failed to participate in the most recent mating and hookup festival

([COOMBIAS](#)), held at the inner-earth opening, near a secluded research station in Antarctica - these hookup rituals happen once every 100 years. KORTAN was just about 300 years old when he died and in Reptilian terms this is quite young.

Dr. Freckles, a long time 'frenemy' of KORTAN refused all direct questions, but he did read from a short prepared statement - a whiff of cheap whiskey and KOOL menthol cigarettes could be detected on his breath:

"Yo, peoples... KORTAN was a friend and sometimes an enemy of the Clown Race. KORTAN was there for his friends, especially when it came to payback. KORTAN took great pleasure in the ancient arts of revenge and bribery -- much of this done in support of his long time political ally and 'frenemy' President Obama. I don't know what Obama would say, but KORTAN's sleazy and often felonious frolics were the BEST example of Chicago Style Politics -- and boy did HE love CHICAGO style pizza, despite his general lactose intolerance as a reptile. I don't know what others will say... really... I don't know what they would say... Cuz I don't care... But I shall say this -> a great man of power and grace has passed this day, probably, and so has KORTAN. PEACE and [rumptuous](#) warbles to all ye hearing my voice. Side note - KORTAN declared, in a hastily prepared document, that Dr. Freckles inherits all of his Reptilian titles and his wealth - all 55 bucks worth.. KORTAN had a serious gambling problem and he bought FACEBOOK at 35/share, what a dumb-ass..."

After reading the statement, Dr. Freckles returned to his cheap room at a Motel 6, just outside of Las Vegas.

Funeral services for KORTAN will be held tomorrow at the main cemetery in Reptilia City, 2,000 meters below the surface of the EARTH.

(207) Definition: Coombias (a.k.a. Goldman-Sachs 100 Year Party) -- 7/31/2012 7:42:51 PM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

The ANCIENT Reptilian mating festival (or hookup fest) held once every 100 years. This festival lasts several days and culminates in a massive group orgy, held at a secret location, even MORE secret than anything the tri-lateral commission or bilderbergers could ever dream of... Yeah... A really posh and private orgy. Only about 1,000 new reptilians are born of this, and this generally keeps the count of overlords and gondo-minions low. Most of the folks who show up (reptilian and human slave) work for Goldman-Sachs.

(208) Definition: Rumptuous -- 8/1/2012 5:22:58 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

An ancient clown term, that has no direct translation, but generally means "more awesome and cool than free pizza and beer, not quite as kickin as free money from Dr. Bernanke". Cuz we all love free

money....

(209) QUARTRAINIUM 18: Magic Money and HOPEFUL nonsense from BAMUS -- 8/3/2012 12:24:52 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[The quartrainia were relayed to Clownadamus, while out on a walk near Carkeek Park (Greenwood, Seattle). While dodging bullets, rapists, prostitutes, Section 8 Housing Child Abuse noises, and other such OBAMA SOCIAL MIRACLES. A crow, flew down, and made it known that this 'age of ours' is nearing its end. Crows can be rather pessimistic - yet they are survivors and boy do they hold grudges. Crows have wisdom, we should listen to them more often.]

DUMAS, who no longer writes, is making sure the money trap is set. RORO can't wait to crash another currency, he failed to complete BRITANIA's demise, he may try again. CROWDS of drunk Spaniards will be moving to a new home, somewhere in the streets - fascists will rise from ancient grave sites and FRANCO will march once again.

THE DUTCH KING is no longer funny, but boy does he make KELMER laugh. THE DREG of EUROPE is spinning lies and hiding from the 'shaving' incident. DREG will make speeches, once a week, for the next few months - each speech will bring less euphoria and more let-down.

FOUR LOKOS are congregating near the new city. FIRE is seen in the distance.

THE MAGIC NUMBERS for TODAY are [the unemployment numbers](#): if you believe them, then YES --> you believe in Magic.

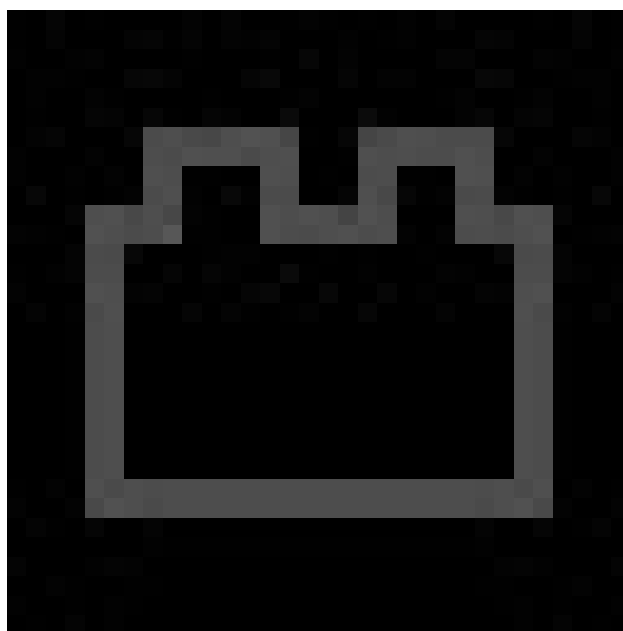
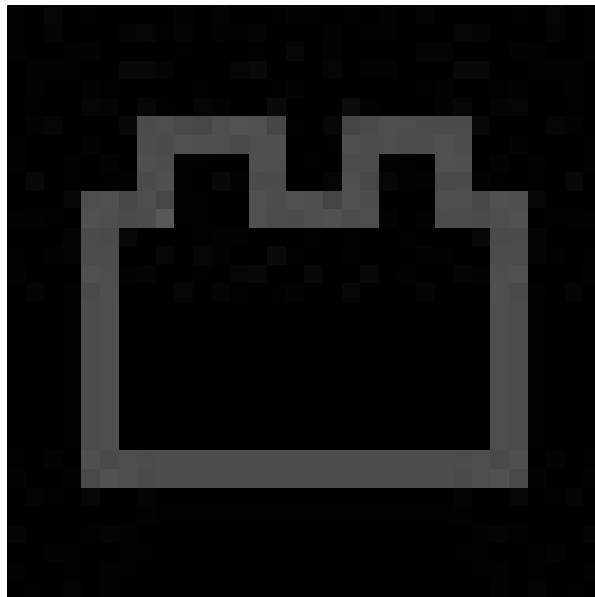
(210) Definition: Destructionism -- 8/5/2012 12:49:21 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

An economic policy, proposed separately by both Nancy Pelosi and Paul Krugman, that states: SINCE DISASTERS DESTROY SHIT AND SHIT NEEDS TO BE REPLACED, ERGO --> WE DESTROY AND REBUILD AND PEOPLE GET JOBS..

Yeah.. Its about that fucking sophisticated.

This is also known as MASS-DOUCHEBAGGERY or being a colossal asshole. For more information on this, see Stalin, Hitler, Mao and the recent works of President Obama (is it just me, or are there more prostitutes popping up on Aurora Ave - Seattle - each day?)....

(211) A "must see" for those of us who are refugees from the Catholic Church, its followers and its hypocrisy... -- 8/7/2012 6:18:50 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



(212) QUARTRAINIUM 19: TAN HILLS remind and suggest peace - the ILLUSION is the DESIRE... -- 8/10/2012 4:35:31 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[The quartrainia resulted from interpreting the left over remains of dead bugs on Dr. Freckles' (Clownadamus) windshield - left there from several hours driving in Kittitas County, WA. The residue of broken bug dreams revealed new truths to translate and share. Sorry dead bugs... :(]

A dead wife is revealed by BAMUS to be 'victim of holy crime' - YEMRON sits, amidst the clouds, crying for both the wife and the victim. BAMUS smirks, but his reckoning is only weeks away. If the victory comes to this overlord, it shall come with payback and broken promises.

KELMER continues to march, towards doom, being driven that direction by mad GERMANS and crazy ITALIANS. SWABIAN THRIFT doesn't sell on Wall Street - Goldman would rather count money than be accountable. BAMUS let's the devil off the hook.

Market for rotten dreams is opening soon. A network of slaves is priced too high and will fall too far to be allowed to fall. Governments will plead for their network of feelings, but the monied few have had too much deception. FACES are revealed to be without FACE - no one will save face.

THEGNIER is standing on the edge. HIS wish is to plead to the overlord of CASH, but the OVERLORD is busy polishing his diploma. Money is being exchanged and less money is returned. Fire ravages elderly holdings and cat food reigns in the checkout line.

A LEADER of MOCKERY is arising near SUDAN. His plight is that of the lonely warrior, but his responsibility is towards monsters and mischief. DARK FLUID is at stake and many will exchange RED for BLACK.

(213) Good Ol' Reliable Horoscope: 8/11/2012 -- 8/11/2012 3:37:32 AM, posted in category: Horoscope

Aries (The Ram):

Aries, you are making enemies...

Sure, I know it is not your intent, but they are surrounding you nonetheless.

As I write these words, men in black suits, with secret cameras and magical wrist watches are WATCHING you...

Good luck with your paranoia dude.

Taurus (The Bull):

Make yourself useful to your husband today. He is a jerk, but he loves you. Try to do something nice... Maybe you should buy him something AWESOME... Guns are cool.. Men LOVE guns..

Gemini (The Twins):

Virginia (yes, I am talking to you), please sell your FACEBOOK shares before it is too late. I'm sorry, but as much as I detest Buffet and his toadies, I must agree with his old friend - I don't get facebook either. It seems like a scheme contrived by the CIA and the NSA and the whole fascist alphabet. Start a blog, own your URL, or do what Freckles did - try GOOGLE+.. Sure, Google is filled with douches too, but they are at least douches of substance...

Cancer (The Crab):

Your salmon fishing trip today will be VERY successful. Remember to share your fish with others when you get back. Nature's bounty is pretty cool, but the bounty of friendship engendered by a little generosity and care can be cool too.

Leo (The Lion):

TOMAS, the first lord of reptilian revenge, just took over your account at the collectors office. The reptiles (especially those at Goldman-Sachs) are jerks, but they will keep calling. Remember, TOMAS is EVIL, but also mostly drunk. He has to be a jerk/douche 24/7...

Finally, good news comes by communique from far off lands - like Phoenix, AZ. Be ready when this news of hope arrives.

Virgo (The Maiden):

Stop drinking alone. Get out, meet some folks, write some crappy poetry and go for a walk. I know you are afraid (news flash - most of us are afraid), but that does not mean you should hide behind walls of despair. Make a point to open your door today and let in a fresh breeze of wonder. There is a world out there and it is NOT simply ugly - it is tough, but it is beautiful and filled with freedom and joy.

Libra (The Scales):

Last nights date went well, but you are worried that she thinks you are weird. You are RIGHT! She does think you are weird - however, she loves weird and wants you to call. Give it 2.5 days and then call her back. Yeah... It's jerky to do this, but women like to be both CHASED and DISSED from time to time... Your next date will be wonderful, make sure you bring condoms.

Scorpio (The Scorpion):

Ask yourself this: who is FERGIS?

Why is FERGIS so HAIRY?

When will FERGIS depart from this mortal coil?

Finally, can FERGIS grant me special powers of universal insight and unholy crappitude?

Sagittarius (The [Centaur] Archer):

Mom is upset.

Mom is upset, but that is OK. It's mom.

Dad is NOT upset, he should be, but he is not.

Just remember this simple piece of clown wisdom: "The Walrus unmet, in clammy tomb, is the Walrus undone from Devil's womb..."

Now make sure you get a receipt this time!

Capricorn (Goat-horned / The Sea-Goat):

A monster followed you home from Alaska - the monster's name is NANKUK.

NANKUK, 'the smellinator', has left mildewy stuff on clothes not yet washed. You think it is just 'stink' left over from your trip. Nope... It's NANKUK.. But, bonus, NANKUK has magical powers to provide very smooth and fulfilling bowel movements.

Finally, take the number 5, divide it by the DAY of your birth, multiply this by 200 and take the floor... Write this number down and place it in your pocket for seven days... Magical crap might happen...

Aquarius (The Water-Bearer):

Your boss has anal bleeding from too much Thai food - this is why she is frowning. You are doing fine.. She is just having a 'day'.. Tonight, when you come home, visualize the problem of 'anal bleeding from Thai food' and attempt a moment of understanding.

Pisces (The Fish):

You should leave Goldman-Sachs. You are surrounded by douche bags, but you are NOT a douche. At some point, during the coming years, men and women of conscience will have to choose between allying with LIGHT or DARKNESS. Join the side of light my friend, you've got enough money to start again. If you like the financial business, then STAY in it - just don't work for the assholes at Goldman... They (GS) are mostly reptilians and smelly, sleazy reptilians at that... Really... Each day you spend there, another piece of your soul is shorn away.

(214) 4 Questions Global Warming Alarmists MUST Answer First... -- 8/13/2012 8:24:13 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

1. Is it happening? (global warming)
2. If it is happening, is it a threat? (some folks can envision an upside to global warming)
3. If it is happening, is the cause natural, human or a combination?
4. If it is happening, is there ANYTHING we could do that would actually stop it, barring the wholesale slaughter of 3/4 of the human population?

(215) President Obama will win the election, and perhaps he should... -- 8/13/2012 1:36:35 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Go ahead...

Follow "intrade" and they will tell you today the likelihood of an Obama victory is little better than 50/50.

I despise this president. I was no fan of Bush, but Obama, who was elected with so much hope and expectation (heck, he even won a nobel prize for 'expectation') has been both speaking and spreading a narrative of 'rich vs poor', 'us vs them' and has proven to be exceptionally skillful at taking his failures in economic policy and placing them at the feet of his enemies. President Obama does not deserve re-election, but that is irrelevant. He is merely the latest in a series of political disasters to befall this nation.

During the go-go 90's, when the sky was the limit and Greenspan was king - well, we all believed the 'party' could last forever. We could make fun of Ross Perot in 1992 and focus on what a strange character he was. But here is the thing - the Goldman-Sachs crowd, during the 1990's (and with help from Allen Greenspan) re-defined the core metrics for measuring unemployment, inflation and the general health of the economy. If you add to this the 'bubble building' and 'easy money policy', THEN you have the basis for much of the debt cancer eating away at the world today. Easy money policy is OVER - Free Money Policy (ZIRP and NIRP) reign supreme in Obama's America.

President Obama is NOT responsible for the failures of past presidents, but he is responsible for inviting in Goldman-Sachs, into his administration, and allowing that disgusting crew to continue reaping rewards undeserved and pushing our financial system to the brink. He ran as a reformer in 2008. I can think of NOTHING less 'reforming' than to continue to allow GS to pilfer and abuse our markets and our future. If President Obama is the face of hope and change, then hope has left the building and you might as well start collecting change for its metallic value (not so much its extrinsic

currency value).

And yet, we must note this one simple fact - to the far left, Obama is still preferable to any Republican. Obama, even if he is a political opportunist, speaks the language of class warfare and revenge. Obama stokes the fires of hatred and with each economic report he has a spin that will turn even negative outcomes into positive political ammunition.

And the choice by the Romney campaign of Paul Ryan changes none of this - arguably, it makes things worse:

1. Most conservatives would prefer Ryan over Romney. Ryan looks like the flip-side of what happened in 1980 (when Reagan chose Bush). Ryan is the conservative (Reagan) and Romney is the 'moderate republican' (Bush). This very juxtaposition will weaken the Romney campaign - not strengthen it.
2. Ryan is an easy target BECAUSE he appears to have integrity. The more honest Ryan is, the more likely he will piss off the majority of Americans who simply want to know ONE THING - 'where is my free stuff coming from?'. The better Ryan does in the debates, and he will most likely wax the floor with that incompetent Biden, the more likely Obama wins.
3. Finally, Ryan is tied to the Tea Party and though the Tea Party, to conservatives (really I am a libertarian) like myself, is an organization of real hope - it is FAR from representative of the majority. The left has successfully spun the narrative of 'evil Koch brothers' and 'racists tea-baggers'. In order to sell the concepts of liberty and responsibility, you must first have a population that desires EITHER. Our country is not mostly populated by those would sell out the Bill of Rights for free healthcare. This does not bode well for a Romney victory.
4. Ryan will have to defend Romney. Sorry folks, but Romney and his own past will catch up to him during the debates - and I don't mean his time in boarding school. Romney is part of the same woolly headed, Eastern Establishment, quasi republican crew that gave us the 'Rockefeller Republicans' and the first and second Bush presidencies. The more true Ryan is to himself and his values, the more difficult it will be acting as Romney's pit-bull.

The majority of Americans want a free lunch. They want to be told that there will be no pain. They don't mind being on food-stamps or government assistance, as long as that flow of 'bread and circuses' never stops. But, above all else, the majority of Americans do not want to know the truth: that there is, just in our nation alone, 50T plus in public sector debt and about 10 times that amount in debt and insurance obligations/hedges floating about. We are broke. The only reason the dollar is strong is the following - every other major economy has even more significant challenges than we do. We (the USA) are the last credit card in the wallet, the one that still has some balance available, and when this card gets maxed out then the crash will be unstoppable. No one running for office in 2012 can tell the truth and if you do tell the truth you will simply push your fans, allies and voters to the other side that is willing to say 'all is well'. We are, simply put, on a 'ship of fools'.

Obama will win this election. I don't want it, but the universe does not obey the whims of individuals. Obama will win for one simple fact - his demographic, the public employees, the crooks, the loafers, the haters, the envious, the unemployed and those on welfare have no choice but to vote for him.

And let us be blunt: Romney is no prize. If Romney wins, the Goldman-Sachs crew will continue to occupy our government. Until we return true free-enterprise to this economy, we are (simply put and unoriginal) on a road to serfdom.

And maybe, just maybe, I want Obama to win - a sick and twisted part of my own soul may even end up voting for him.

Why would I want an Obama victory? Because I do not want to stand in the way of history. History is about to judge this nation for its sins (I am not religious, so I use the word 'sin' in a secular way). History is about to punish us for our ignorance and our hubris. History is about to 'lower the hammer' on us for sticking our heads in the sand and becoming blind to the darkness and economic disease we have allowed to fester and grow. Maybe Obama needs to win, so that this nation may be burned to the ground and we can have the chance to rebuild. I know, this is a dark argument for an 'Obama vote', but it is probably, in my opinion, the truth.

If Romney wins, it will be a Pyrrhic victory for the Tea Party and for any conservative. Romney will be at least as bad a choice as Bush was and arguably, given his own history of liberalism, worse. Romney will continue the ZIRP policies, he will continue the government patronage, he will make some changes - but the changes he makes will only slow the crazy train down. We are still 'Thelma and Louise' in Romney's America - just at half the speed (and with more of a whimper).

So, let Obama win. He will, he must and I just don't give a shit anymore.

What happens after Obama wins?

[My guess, it looks something like this...](#)

or

[Maybe like this...](#)

or maybe magical fairies will fly down and fix everything (that's called wishful thinking or KEYNESIANISM).

**(216) YORBIS concerning HOPE... -- 8/13/2012 3:52:24 PM,
posted in category: The Book of Yorbis**

"Hope is the stale aftertaste of work unfinished and commitments unmet. The world moves. The world accelerates and it changes. Sometimes the world slows down. In all things, if you wish to change the world you are a fool, but if you desire to be foolish THEN STOP FUCKING HOPING! Make your mark through work and effort and love and friendship - hope is merely the cheapest drug available and it is no alternative to LIFE."

- ANCIENT CLOWN-LORD PHILOSOPHER YORBIS...

(217) Good Ol' Reliable Horoscope: 8/13/2012 -- 8/13/2012 3:58:44 PM, posted in category: Horoscope

Aries (The Ram):

You may not get this yet, but you are at a turning point. Your apartment complex is sandwiched between public housing and a city park. Your neighbors yell and scream all day. Poverty, chaos and the entropy of a society in decline are all around. But, and this is important, you can still limp by. Make a decision to embrace the chaos. Your neighbors are poor, but does that imply they are a threat? Maybe your own paradigms need realignment.... Maybe....

Or, maybe you should stock up on ammo, dry goods, water purifiers and guns... Just saying... Obama is about to win his second term in a couple of months.

Taurus (The Bull):

The soup you are preparing contains human hair and animal feces. Sure, its 'Chunky Soup' - but did you ever wonder what parts make it 'chunky'?

Try cooking a soup from scratch: salt, pepper, celery, carrots, tomatoes, stew meat (or raccoon), potatoes, time and don't forget the most important ingredient - lowered expectations out of life.

Gemini (The Twins):

Your magical number for today is 98766. Please, take this number, write it on a piece of paper and place it in your pocket. This number, if treated with care, will bring great luck.

Cancer (The Crab):

Your unlucky number for today is 98766. Yeah... One persons 'lucky' number is another persons undoing - nothing can be created or destroyed... So, with luck, if you are on the winning side, someone else is getting fucked.

Leo (The Lion):

An angel, named Phil, will visit your bedroom tonight. Phil is sexy, but shy... Also, his male parts don't work (sorry)... Phil will bring you warnings and admonitions - and then Phil will ask to borrow money and your car.

Virgo (The Maiden):

Carla likes you. Sure, she plays coy, but she likes you. She will never admit this, but she is a big fan of Lyndon La Rouche... Make some campaign signs and offer to 'campaign' for this guy.. She will be quite taken by this.

Libra (The Scales):

A great financial opportunity will be visited upon thee soon...

A prince, from KENYA, has 20 million dollars in inherited monies... But, the prince cannot access the funds unless you send him 5K dollars. Think well upon this, but it seems very good... Almost too good to be false...

Scorpio (The Scorpion):

Your husband knows you are into pirates. He knows he is not sexy, like a pirate. Do him a favor tonight, treat him like a pirate and play the captured maiden - it will be rewarded many times over (ARRGH)...

Sagittarius (The [Centaur] Archer):

Your parents continue to ask about 'when' you will move out. Sure, they just don't get it. You are only 45 and the economy has sucked since 1992. But, hey, sooner or later your "Flying Mouse Circus" will take off - if only because of the model rocket engines you have glued to their backs. But, let us be clear, without stabilizing fins, your rocket mice will simply burn to death. Sorry... The mouse thing is kind of cruel dude.

Capricorn (Goat-horned / The Sea-Goat):

Respect the ancient gods...

Floss your teeth...

Wash your body at least thrice monthly...

Take care of your goats and your hogs and your cats...

And remember to buy 7 lottery tickets tomorrow - you could be a winner...

Aquarius (The Water-Bearer):

You are doomed - nuff said.

Pisces (The Fish):

Your first job was good - a little messy, but good.

You left nothing behind.

You disposed of the problem, correctly, somewhere in the woods.

Gino and Mickey will be happy with your work and more jobs will come.

Remember, that thing you were supposed to take care of in Philly...?

Little Paully took care of that thing - you can stop worrying about that thing.

(218) QUARTRAINIUM 20: YARN and OMY are at odds with fate... -- 8/14/2012 8:38:43 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These quartrainia were found by Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles) rolled up and inscribed on a receipt, left wadded in a public washing machine. Great effort was made to determine the meaning of these etchings and to determine what kind of detergent was used.]

YARN is thrown into the cage - OMY stands fast to see if the tigers seek him first. BAMUS is amused and takes great pleasure in his indolence and their attempt at ideals. Markets waver and slide in hope that some strange KNIGHT will heal the land, but all know BAMUS is firm and solid and not at risk. Despair is POWER for BAMUS.

KELMER is both lifted and lost when reviewing the DUTCH KING. GAUL continues to reel under pressure from IDEAS and EXPECTATIONS - young turks raise their fists and make demands, but nothing is forthcoming. The fire of GAUL is dying, what comes next is more flame.

THE FRUIT continues its climb to WINTER - winter's darkness will be the orchard's demise. Monstrous predictions of GOLD and SILVER surround this petty orb - jingoism replaces reason amongst the select few.

BAMUS is presented with storm for victory - questioning this is to question the universe. The universe will laugh when this ordeal is through, a homecoming of pain is nearer than you think.

RISING SUN and TIGER are making plans. Schemes are being hatched to slaughter the fattened calf. PEASANTS believe WATCHERS are out there - keeping an eye out for death. RISING SUN and TIGER know all too well that the WATCHERS are drunk on hubris. A harvest of souls is coming.

MAGIC NUMBER for TODAY: 312 (write this on some paper, place it in your pocket, and wish happy-happy-joy-thoughts... Something nice could happen, or something horrible.. Caveat LECTOR!)

(219) Liberal Douche Admonishes us to Buy American -- he painted this on his Subaru... -- 8/14/2012 4:35:41 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

**** Something I saw, while at Fry's Electronics in Renton, WA today... Ya know... The place where*

EVERYTHING they sell is from ASIA (mostly China). Me, I'm not jingoist (so it's ok to buy at Fry's), but boy do I hate hypocrites...



"Buy American"

(220) Good Ol' Reliable Horoscope: 8/15/2012 -- 8/14/2012 5:50:04 PM, posted in category: Horoscope

Aries (The Ram):

A cat named "Mr. Whiskers" will follow you home tomorrow. He (or she) will be white with dark speckles. For a moment you will think this cat knows you. You recall your Uncle Chet claiming he would 'one day return' in the form of some other creature - when he died. Chet was in Vietnam and he didn't return 'all there'. Listen bub, it's just a cat.

Taurus (The Bull):

Jenny wants to meet you tomorrow, near Lander Street, at the pub. She has very good news - for Jenny, not for you. Please try to seem interested!

Gemini (The Twins):

If you continue to eat crap, your body will continue to look and smell crappy. Add some salad to your meal planning - per chance even fruit for breakfast, instead of that greasy 'egg-mc-muffin'. Your body cannot survive on McDonalds food and Diet Coke indefinitely.

Cancer (The Crab):

When you get up tomorrow, you will want to sleep in - DON'T!!!

Your new boss will be furious if you don't show up on time. Also, and I think this is important, you have been leaving your front door unlocked for the last few weeks - are you trying to invite thieves into your house?

Leo (The Lion):

There is nothing in this life more worthwhile or important than joy (and peace). Find someone to enjoy today. Make tomorrow special too. Besure to floss. And, above all else, switch to Nitric-Acid for body disposal - your neighbors are getting very suspicious (and envious) of your vegetable garden.

Virgo (The Maiden):

Never forget: your magic number for the next few days is - 6259. This number must be written on a piece of paper, chewed and swallowed.

Libra (The Scales):

Good news! I have no news or insights for you. This means tomorrow you can take risks, act and behave freely and accept the consequences. Or, you can hunker down at home and cower in your own dark fear.

Scorpio (The Scorpion):

Sub vestimentis suis expurgat sapientem nihil facit certum est stercus purgatur ab alio - fortasse uxor.

Sagittarius (The [Centaur] Archer):

Unto thee 4 coins of gold shall arrive, by special courier. Be careful - your neighbors have been snatching your shit while you are at work. I don't mind picking these coins up for you... Really... I don't...

Capricorn (Goat-horned / The Sea-Goat):

Homeless people are swarming your neighborhood. Pimps and Prostitutes demand monies nearby. Grocery stores are shutting down, and in their place 'thrift stores' are arising. This may seem like bad news, but it is the humming of the universe as entropy performs its necessary task. Accept the entropy and learn to live with it - life is too short to fight an unwinnable battle.

Pisces (The Fish):

You smell - take a fucking shower!

(221) BARACK OBAMA is PROUD of his GREEN ENERGY Plan! -- 8/15/2012 7:44:39 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

*****Unlock the power of 'green energy' by clicking on the image!**



**NEW ENERGY
FOR AMERICA**

More BOONDOGGLES...
SOLYNDRA!
LESS FOOD for FOLKS...
Starving Children!

mean.barackobama.com

**(222) Good Ol' Reliable Horoscope: 8/16/2012 -- 8/15/2012
10:34:30 PM, posted in category: Horoscope**

Aries (The Ram):

First lord of the Reptilian inner caste is out of work. He will visit you in the form of a bum (homeless

dude). He will say his name is Jake, but really, he is the first lord... I dunno... I wouldn't let him in...

Taurus (The Bull):

Your husband has been cheating on you - with his XBOX. You might think this is harmless - him playing "far cry 2" until 3 AM each night, but you must understand that this game is warping his mind. Try to use manipulation, deprive him of sexual favors, and see if you can't "steal the sample" (if you know what I mean).

Gemini (The Twins):

Tomorrow, if you leave your house, you are doomed. You should stay home - unless you have to work (then you are screwed). Sorry I don't have better news.

Cancer (The Crab):

Don't buy that new car. It looks flashy and you are 'gettin old', but the chicks aren't going to dig you in a hybrid. Buy a camaro or mustang instead - if you are going to troll, troll well.

Leo (The Lion):

The vacation in Mexico will be fun, but there is a risk someone will cut your head off and hurl it over the border fence. Wear some kind of neck protection apparatus.

Virgo (The Maiden):

Too bad your dog died.

Too bad your girlfriend broke up with you.

Too bad your parents are asking (telling) you to move out.

Time to 'focus' -- look to ["powermanium-focus \(with edge\)"](#).

Libra (The Scales):

Flowers of golden hue surround your soul space. Magical rimulets of dropping, moist, goodness cover the inner crevice of your spirit knob.

Scorpio (The Scorpion):

Your team, the Yankees, suck. Pick another team.

Sagittarius (The [Centaur] Archer):

The porn sites you have been visiting contain horrible risk of virus infection (for your computer). Sure, the busty babes look hot, but with each click you take a 50/50 risk of infection. Stop going to these

nasty sites.

Capricorn (Goat-horned / The Sea-Goat):

Nunquam uxorem ad domum, illa cum vengeance consilium tuum dimissione, usura a hitman invenit non facebook

Pisces (The Fish):

You still smell - really, can't you afford deodorizing soap?

**(223) Good Ol' Reliable Horoscope: 8/17/2012 -- 8/17/2012
5:46:16 AM, posted in category: Horoscope**

Aries (The Ram):

The way you drive to work today will be fraught with DANGER! Change your route. Along the way, stop at that strange little espresso stand for an iced-mocha (the barrista there has something special for you)!

Taurus (The Bull):

Your work is not done, your life is unfinished. There are reminders, signs and omens strewn about. Make sure you take time today to ask yourself: "why, with all this worry and fret, do I continue to postpone understanding and love?"

Also, be sure to buy that fifth of Jack Daniels on the way home tonight, you finished off last nights bottle of whiskey (and you know how you get without whiskey)...

Gemini (The Twins):

Women abound and none appeal to you. Your sedentary life and your XBOX and your FACEBOOK are sucking the life out of you. Your friend Mary will propose a get together on Sunday - she wants to be more than a friend. Be careful, but don't be careless - fortune favors the bold AND the prepared mind. And, though risky, friendships have been known to evolve.

Cancer (The Crab):

Your grandchildren seem snotty.

The guy next door plays his music TOO LOUD.

You were nearly rear-ended yesterday on the way to Church.

The reasons for despising humanity pile up, but there is a simple trick - stop seeing the world through the lens of disgust, instead put on the 'monocle of understanding'...

Dr. Freckles sells this monocle for \$1,500.00 a pop...

Leo (The Lion):

Over the coming days you will be approached by 3 angels. The first angel will come in the form of a homeless person, and will request monies. The second angel will come in the form of a state patrol officer, and he will request monies (for the ticket he just gave you). The third angel will be a kid, from the neighborhood, and she will request monies for her soccer team. There is a pattern here.

Heaven is broke. God leveraged up too much on the Angel Retirement Fund (ARF) and then bought big into FACEBOOK (God should stick to smiting).

As Kierkegaard admonished - [God is busy and away, perhaps away on business](#). It is time we began to solve our own problems and not simply wait for loafers, bums, bureaucrats, gods, angels, demons, minions or children to save us.

Or, we can go down the tubes - your call...

Virgo (The Maiden):

Uncle Nick is drunk again. He will come by for a visit on Saturday and will desire to sit, and drink, and reminice about times past. It will be painful, but try to listen. Even in the words of a sad, old, drunk man there are insights and paths to avoid.

Libra (The Scales):

Your magical number for today is 7112. If you take this number, etch it into a donut and eat the donut, you may have excellent luck throughout the day. But, you have diabetes, so instead etch this into a tomato and eat it...

Scorpio (The Scorpion):

Why didn't you feed the dog yesterday.. Oh, yeah, you were hooking up... Please feed the dog! She needs to know you still love her too.

Sagittarius (The [Centaur] Archer):

The fair selling value for your home is \$233,567(no more, no less)... You might make more, but some dark tidings will arrive as a result. You could sell faster for less, but that would disrupt the equilibrium of the universe. This is the proper amount.

Capricorn (Goat-horned / The Sea-Goat):

There is nothing wrong with your hair. Your boyfriend is busy, so he didn't notice. You look beautiful,

but you shouldn't need people to tell you this all the time. Take a moment today to contemplate the narcissism involved in constantly checking your hair, and please note that this is a double standard YOU invoke on YOURSELF. You are beautiful and good and welcome in the universe.

Pisces (The Fish):

NORDOCK "THE AVENGER GOD" just moved in next door. He is technically a 'trickster' demi-god and as such has limited powers but unlimited mischief potential (and Nordock smokes too much weed). Try to gauge the risk and reward of acknowledging NORDOCK. Make no mistake, Nordock really doesn't give a fuck any more - the time of demi-gods has ended. The real gods now are running central banks.

**(224) Good Ol' Reliable Horoscope: 8/18/2012 - 8/20/2012 --
8/18/2012 4:33:27 PM, posted in category: Horoscope**

Aries (The Ram):

Your magic number for today is **9080**, for tomorrow is **541** and for Monday it is **2**. Take these numbers, paint them on street signs (late at night) and await the flow of goodness and joyful warbles all provided by a kind a loving universe.. Yeah... Its that simple, you stupid fuck...

Taurus (The Bull):

Please stop picking at that sore. The sore will get infected, become septic, and kill you... Remember what Obama said - 'you go in for a sore and you leave without any feet'. You do still need your feet, so stop picking at the sore (and don't eat the scab).

Gemini (The Twins):

Your Brother Rob will call tomorrow about something totally ridiculous and trivial - but Rob will think it is important. Pretend you believe it is a big deal too... Maybe this will help your soul, cuz the serial killing isn't so much...

Cancer (The Crab):

Quod infectio in virga tua non emendetur, planto certus vos medico. Infectio est satis mala mea amicus.

Leo (The Lion):

Jill and Randy are getting divorced. They have not told you yet. Sure, their marriage seems idyllic, but that is bullshit. Randy has been 'working' late at the office. Jill feels a little less pretty because of this, so do her a favor and provide some hugs and consideration - who knows what happens next????

Virgo (The Maiden):

On Monday you will be driving to work and everything will seem fine. Then, all of a sudden, a jerk driving a hybrid (with a crappy Obama/Biden 2012 sticker on the back) will swerve in front of you in the most douche way possible. Don't get too upset... Follow this person back to their home and hang out there for a while - staring coldly. This may stop the douche behavior, and it will definitely make you feel good.

Libra (The Scales):

Nothing can stop the flow of cash into your pocket. When you become in tune with the world - wealth follows. Be careful, there are those who will be envious of you - do not return negative thinking with negativity. Instead, buy a .38 snub revolver and keep it in your purse..... Jesus would...

Scorpio (The Scorpion):

The phone number, for that hot chick you met last night, the one you forgot to call, was 578-1399... I think... I was drunk last night too...

Sagittarius (The [Centaur] Archer):

In times of grief, remember this simple fact - the spirit rises far if it lets go of overly valued crap.

Capricorn (Goat-horned / The Sea-Goat):

A window is broken, and glass is scattered about. The door creaks and the noise wakes the Earth. A whisper of change becomes a wind storm. Lest we forget, as the ancient clown king philosopher YORBIS said: "A person who walks a path of self-indulgent bullshit misses the train heading right at them - and get's smashed to bits..."

Pisces (The Fish):

Tarry not. Relinquish yourself of mental distress. Corrupting influences abound, but you can avoid them. Sure, this liquid VEGGIE diet is probably going to drive you mad - but your colon will thank you. If a burger starts to look good, remember how gross that last bowel movement looked - this could help.

**(225) GREXIT FEAR CAUSES 'LAZY EYE' FOR SAMARAS...
-- 8/19/2012 11:39:19 AM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a.
Pseudo-Satire**



**(226) Going to war in Syria, for weapons of mass destruction...
Where have we heard that before? -- 8/20/2012 9:27:43 PM,
posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

By Christi Parsons and Paul Richter, Los Angeles
Times
August 20, 2012 | 5:18 p.m.

WASHINGTON — Conceding that a peaceful resolution in Syria now appears remote, President Obama warned Monday for the first time that use or movement of chemical or biological weapons by forces loyal to President Bashar Assad would constitute a "red line" for U.S. military intervention.

**(227) A Perfect Storm... -- 8/21/2012 6:55:47 AM, posted in
category: Prediction(s)**

1. [Syria: Russia/Iran Standing Behind Assad](#) - Chinese lending tacit support. [Obama threatening intervention.](#)
2. [Israel:](#) Preparing, within days, to attack [Iranian sites.](#) Iranians probably have 1 or more nukes

- operational and possibly weaponized.
3. [EGYPT](#): Preparing forces and irregular groups for a Sinai offensive against Israel in case of conflict.
 4. [EUROZONE: Weeks away from GREXIT](#), probably only a few months from social turmoil and German defection.
 5. [CHINA: Japan/China on the verge of territorial conflict](#). China's economy is imploding (not a soft landing), because of this there government must find an external enemy FAST! Japan works historically and is less risky than going head-2-head with the US. Also, this is similar to the same kind of conflict Japan found itself in during the 1905 Russo-Japanese War. In the case of the 1905 conflict, Japan fought a European power to prove it was a 'first class nation'. China may take a page from the Japanese and pick a fight to prove it cannot be trifled with. Keep in mind - the ground state for China, historically, is LOOSE confederation. The history of CENTRALIZED government in China is very finite. In order to maintain control the communists must have: a) the funds to do so or b) a recognizable external threat. Barring a) or b), the Chinese government faces the possibility of civil war (Civil war is a recurrent theme in chinese history).
 6. India/Pakistan: A continuing problem, with moments where tensions drop.
 7. [Afghanistan](#): Implosion, social decay and 'too little too late' from USA.
 8. Mexico: Basket Case economy, drug lords running the north and Zapatistas in the South. Rich vs. Poor gap is too large (thx Carlos Slim)... Our war on drugs pushes them further to the brink.
 9. [Price of OIL: Can only go down now IF markets collapse and world economy enters another stage of a deflationary spiral. IF more monetary stimulus is provided, this overheats the economy and spikes oil prices.](#)
 10. FOOD: World food crisis for next 12-18 months (possibly over by next year).
 11. USA: Election year, economic stagnancy, and our good friend the J-Curve all playing their parts. I had predicted riots this summer, so far not much -- which could mean NOTHING is coming, or the pressure is building under the surface for something darker, something more like insurrection. Obama is in a bind politically - if he becomes more bellicose he runs the risk of alienating his allies (political and international) and pushing the situation in the Middle East / Gulf Region to the point of all out war.
 12. AAPL/Apple Inc.: Apple now has a market cap worth roughly 617 billion. That is approximately 4% of our GDP (probably more like 10% when you account for 'funky bookkeeping' at the FEDERAL level in calculating GDP). A company which makes products nobody NEEDS, but only DESIRES. This is not a good sign.

All of these, and other, forces/events coming together at once is a dark sign. Here is what I recommend:

A. If you live in any city on the West Coast then develop a contingency plan to leave. It will be too late when the EBS message is sent out. Try to gauge the risk of China/Japan conflict. We have treaties and agreements that pull us (the USA) into this conflict as well.

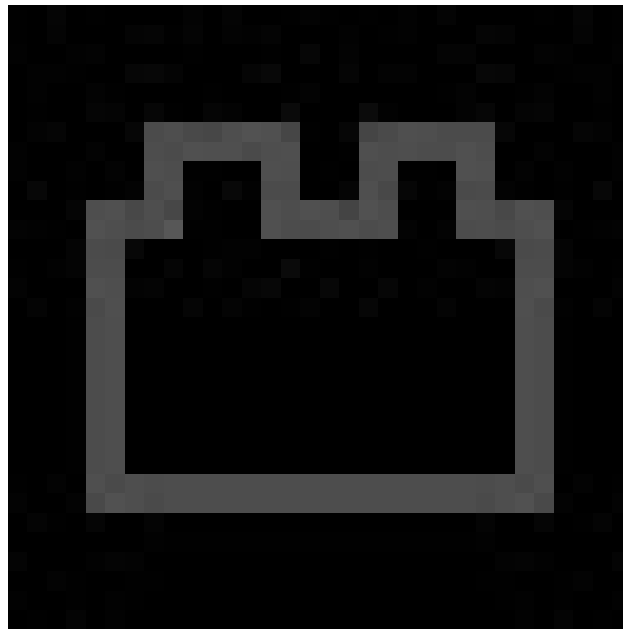
B. Know your neighbors! If there is some period of chaos, knowing who you live next door to could save your life. Whether you live in a good neighborhood or bad, the threat from disarray and breakdown can take normal people and push them over the edge. Many folks are hurting and are hopeless -- this is manure for rather bad behavior.

C. EMP attack is real. Prepare a backup plan for dealing with the loss of communication/computers/internet. Any nuclear exchange, no matter how limited, can risk knocking out networks and electrical systems.

Finally, though I am not religious, let us hope and pray that our leadership around the world, in business and politics, is not in fact as stupid and obtuse as it currently appears to be - this is a vague hope and unfounded by 40+ years of observation on Planet Earth.

(228) This is TOO FUNNY and CUTE (yikes, I usually don't like cute)... -- 8/21/2012 7:53:00 AM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire

GAME OF THRONES INTRO AS SUNG BY KITTY CAT!



(229) "I am the 2.5%... And a douche..." - A Hybrid Owner, with a 99 Percenter sticker... Really? -- 8/22/2012 9:23:23 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Apr 10, 2012 1:22pm

Hybrid Car Owners Not Buying Again

Like 143 Tweet 74 +1 0 25 Text



(Image credit: Jim R. Bounds/Bloomberg via Getty Images)

Once you “go hybrid,” it seems you *can* turn back after all. Only 35 percent of hybrid car owners bought a hybrid again when they purchased a new vehicle in 2011, according to a report by automotive research group Polk.

Hybrids, however, only make up only about 2.5 percent of the new car market. But, an increasing number of hybrid models are being introduced.



(230) QUARTRAINIUM 21: Torpedo Launch Immanent and MASTER of LIES is waning... -- 8/28/2012 7:34:13 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[A remarkable wind, sweeping dust from our lazy summer skies, whispers in Dr. Freckles' (Clownadamus) EAR. It says, "stay constant, be good and clear your mind... the sun is about to turn crimson." These quartrainia are missing translations and should be read with eyes cast down - and slightly to the right.]

KELMER is running out of time. The DUTCH KING threatens NEW crusade. GERMANS keep watch for a little man, with a tiny mustache, who makes NO ONE laugh.

BAMUS is stronger than most realize. His magic is brewing storms anew, and new storms will be used for gambits. The half island is in danger and our own empty hearts will do no good. Stay close to your family and mark the days to resuppliance.

Tired are the friends of the MERRY ICON - friends wait for the current emperor to depart, but waiting is a waste of time. The new lord is in no position to send anything but emissaries dressed in false cloth bringing more empty promises. TIM RORO is another false prophet.

The JIHAD is coiled. The PERSIAN KNIGHT is no longer speaking simple words, but rather making intricate plans. MERRY ICON can move pieces on the Chessboard - but the KNIGHT is playing GO. The heritage of ABRAHAM and DAVID is about to burn - matchmakers were born in 1945.

In the distance, if your heart is still, you can hear the clamor of gangs and frolicking angst. Youth are scattered and yet will coalesce at the moment when rage turns to madness. This emperor and the next have nothing solid - their allies have built yurts in micronesia. Keep what is important close, keep what is dark far away and know the difference between friend and enemy - knowing this difference will be all you need to know in the days ahead.

Magic Numbers for the next several days (if not hours): { 34, 2187, 56, 1934, 0002, 2014 }

(231) Good Ol' Reliable Horoscope: September 2012 (I'm getting LAZY) -- 8/28/2012 12:42:11 PM, posted in category: Horoscope

Aries (The Ram):

The mind of your true love is fitfull and penultimate - tiring moments of raucus coaxing lay only a few days out. Sure, its your first marriage - but what the heck does that mean? It's her 5th marriage (2 of which happened while high), so just be careful dude, she may not really love you.

Taurus (The Bull):

Autumn winds are blowing towards the 7th house of gondo-lord resupplicance - mere yentlings of common RHYME are not enough to satiate the beast. The garbage is smelly, take it out to the trash.

Gemini (The Twins):

LOLO, your mentor and quasi-father from childhood, still impacts your life. Sure, you threw off the trappings of manipulation and control, and you no longer live in Indonesia - but LOLO is still there (beckoning). Be careful not to let your hubris get the best of you and make sure your use of bromides and ridiculous comparisons is limited in scope.

Cancer (The Crab):

From each according to their ability, to each according to their need? Does that sound like Marx, Jesus or Ol' Ned who lives under the bridge? Better Question: if you believe this crap will you end up like Ol' Ned?

Leo (The Lion):

Fabam et Rice sunt valde nice, sed ducunt ad poo-poo, quandoque ter ...

Virgo (The Maiden):

September is your month of pain. You need to prepare for loss - loss of love, loss of home and loss of patience. Yes, your patience is running out and people can tell. Be careful, cops are monitoring for road rage. I know the 'shovel ready' projects that are popping up all over the place are 'fucking up' your commute, but Obama means well -- its recovery summer part TRE!

Libra (The Scales):

The job is going well. Your boss loves you. Your husband is nearly thin again (that all-juice diet has done the trick). But, and I am very sorry to tell you this, you first born must be sacrificed [in memory of our fallen reptilian overlord - KORTAN..](#) All blessings and warbles, the disposal truck will be coming by to help you out with this...

Scorpio (The Scorpion):

Bananas are dangerous. If you are not careful, you will be eating a banana and you will probably choke on it. I'm serious. And, you may not know this, but someone you love is about to shove a banana up your corn-hole. Crap.. That will hurt.

Sagittarius (The [Centaur] Archer):

You have run up your credit card and there are no more banks to give you credit - but don't worry. It turns out you are your own banker and you can keep running up the card. It doesn't really matter -

according to simplified-quantum-keynesianism, you can simply make more cash and wait for the wave-form-collapse to provide infinite riches.. Yeah... Its that fucking simple...

Capricorn (Goat-horned / The Sea-Goat):

You live in a low-rent building and your neighbors smoke doobies all day. You wish you could smoke doobies and listen to the doobie brothers, but you can't - you have to drink cheap whiskey and listen to Jimmy Buffet (or is it Warren Buffet)... Anyways, give up hope while you can.. Hope is pain and it is less painful to accept life as a never ending hell.

Pisces (The Fish):

Your lucky numbers for September are: {87, 21, 567, 5, 0.00052, 1945, 1956, "aleph null"}

(232) QUARTRAINIUM 22: Nested verbs do not translate - harlequin stands watch in TAMPA... -- 8/29/2012 7:17:34 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[As Dr. Freckles (Clownadamus) was exercising/exorcising near Golden Gardens Park today, a strange man with a bike asked, compassionately, about the state of 'your/my IPHONE'. Freckles said there was no state - he didn't own that piece of shit technology. The stranger walked away, dropped a bloody rag, and inscribed on it were these quartrainia.]

Desperate measures are on the lookout for bad times - THEGNIER is nervous and afraid. BROLI is not just some city in Italy, it is the failing of the 'masters'. Not a moral failing, they care not for moral hokum, it is a failure because they got caught.

NARKABE quells more angst among traitors. Silk money is cast aside in favour of magical beans.

Magic numbers for today: {89, 11, 2/3, 67333}

(233) QUARTRAINIUM 23: No loss for oil men and no rest for the helpful... -- 8/31/2012 1:25:27 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[Upon visiting KiddValley, and reading the grease stains on the inside of the paper bag, Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles) comes forth with new insights - likely left there on the bag by ancient aliens or homeless people with super powers.]

THEGNIER is marking days till gaol - KOC is promising vapor (he awaits the new king or the restoration). A flood of paper is on the fringe and the dark pool becomes thin. Shall we await a wheel-

barrow?

Toothless youngsters stand in line, to give and receive alms. LINNTOC is spreading joy, but a false variety of joy that only a salesperson can spread. LINNTOC's husband is spreading something else.

TIMM is filled with hot air and merit. His toadies stand by and await the beatings. Bamus views this distortion from afar and reels at the possibility of his own resupplicance. BE careful to be on watch for shadow men and please be aware of your surroundings - the gas nears and there are NOT enough masks to go around.

Magic Numbers for the taking (take the numbers, etch them on cookies, cook and eat them): {54, 1, 59, 4/5, pi}

(234) Yorbis concerning husbands and wives... -- 9/1/2012 10:29:21 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

77,000 years ago, before the time of FaceBook and online porn, the great clown-lord-king-philosopher-dude Yorbis was out on a 'quiet stroll' in LUBI-PARK (a city park in the ancient metropolis of TRANSCOPIA) when he came across 2 folks yelling at each other...

Person 1, Female: "YA KNOW, I WORK TOO, I MANAGE THE BILLS, I JUST WISH YOU COULD KEEP THE BATHROOM CLEAN..."

Person 2, Male: "YES, I get 'IT'... I am a slob and old and fat and not a millionaire... I've never been good enough for you... I STARTED WEIGHT WATCHERS!"

Yorbis, hiding in the bushes, continued to observe... He found this very entertaining... He was hoping there would be violence...

Person 1, Female: "YAMMER, YAMMER, YAMMER, YAMMER..." --> This is how Yorbis heard it...

Person 2, Male: "BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH... FUCK..." --> Once again, this is how it was received in the Yorbis hearing-brain-processing-zone...

Yorbis then jumped out of the bushes, and caught the couple off guard - they were quite startled.

"Gentle city folk... ", Yorbis said with a slight smirk, "What's the dealio?"

"My wife, Cursnodia, is constantly berating me for being fat and messy..." --> the dude said...

"My husband, Limbian, goes to work, grabs beer, hangs out in his office all night and then MAYBE comes to bed.. And then he wakes up and repeats this... Every single day.... He is watching porn or

something..."

Yorbis was silent for several seconds, and then as if a wave of inspiration crashed over him, he then spoke...

"Peoples, Yorbis has been married for 57 years... This is my SECOND marriage... I would like to say that each day is easy, but that is false. I would like to say I was ALWAYS in love with my dear wife Reeniz, but that too would be a lie... It would be great to pretend that my marriage is one long honeymoon, but my honeymoon sucked so I am kind of glad that is not true... The truth is marriage is not an endless love affair. We watch 'romantic' movies, and we see the 'fragments' of joy in 10 minute segments, and we are led to believe that love is like that - a string of romantic vignettes... But love is like the rock or the stone or the mountain - it can last for all time (it seems too) but it is also rough, and hard, and quite dangerous..."

Yorbis then looked at them both, casting his gaze from one to the next in a rather serious way...

"Do you both love each other?"

The husband and wife were silent for a moment but then each nodded almost simultaneously...

"Then if you love each other, hug each other, FORGIVE EACH OTHER, and remember that the only valid certification program for professional diplomat is MARRIAGE... To make it last, you must figure out: a) what you need, b) what you don't need and c) what you are willing to bargain with (and if you are lucky, most of your bargaining or compromise come from items in column [b])... If you can find the point, somewhere in the middle, where you are both able to find meaning and hope and ideally a child or two, then I think you will be fine..."

Then, with a stern expression, Yorbis declared the following...

"BUT KNOW THIS: LONELINESS IS HELL, BUT LOVE WITHOUT COMPROMISE OR CARE IS WAY WORSE THAN HELL.. ITS LIKE HELL PART 2, BUT NOT STARRING BRAD PITT.. IT SUCKS... LOVE UNBRIDLED BECOMES MASTER OF ALL AND REARS ITS HEAD LIKE A DRAGON... TRUST ME... THAT'S HOW MY FIRST MARRIAGE ENDED AND HOW MY LIFE ALMOST DID - SHE CAME AT ME WITH A SHIV OR A SHANK OR SOMETHING, MAYBE 3 FEET OF CARBON STEEL CHAIN, IT WAS A LONG TIME AGO!... Have a nice day!"

Yorbis walked on, and the couple, frozen for a moment, looked in each other's eyes, grabbed the others hand and walked in the opposite direction...

Yorbis thought to himself: 'I give them 2 weeks, tops, before they kill each other...'

So Yorbis frequented the park, on the days that followed, hoping he would catch a glimpse of a murder-suicide or something...

Yorbis was a scientist after all.

(235) The fortune teller's glance... -- 9/3/2012 9:37:51 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I went to Blake Island this last weekend on the Argosy Tour where they parade Native American (Coastal Salish) culture in front of you, while you swallow salmon and clams. It was great. Then afterwards we went to ride 'The Great Wheel' that now sits on the Seattle waterfront - so worth the wait (sarcasm).



After the wheel, we stopped at the pier shopping court and within I met the mechanical dark haired figure who provided me with \$1 worth of fortune. Here is what was given (you be the judge of truth).

For a buck, two turns at luck...

YOUR FORTUNE



Are you tired, are you weary?
Does life feel drab and dreary?
Despair not of this my friend

I see happiness around the bend

Say farewell to those blues you have been nursing. Get in the habit of looking at the brighter side of life. You have a tempermental nature. You lose your temper easily, but regret it just as fast. You have a brilliant mind and enjoy reading and the fine arts. Your flends appreciate your intelligence and like to come to you with their problems. You have a very sympathetic nature. A dark haired person who is trying to harm you will soon disappear from your life and you will be extrememly happy.

PLAY AGAIN!

Your Lucky Numbers: 06, 08, 29, 40, 46, 48

CHARACTERS UNLIMITED

And my second try... Different from the first (but my lucky color was still green - intriguing - probably using a light sensor)...

YOUR FORTUNE



Standard setting directives you set must be followed but the important thing is self-reformation. The words of appointment for accomplishment are pleasing but the important thing is self-reflection. There is nothing you can do to gain complete satisfaction without self-reflection. Nor can there be compliance without self-reformation.

Put loyalty and reliability first. If you have faults do not fear self-improvement.

PLAY AGAIN!

Your Lucky Numbers: 02, 25, 04, 10, 41, 03

CHARACTERS UNLIMITED

No wisdom here...

But, if a machine, so constructed, could provide concrete instruction regarding future events, would not the ebb and flow of the universal entropy pump be disrupted? How many fortunes would be foretold until unfortunate events unfolded?

**(236) Yorbis concerning flexibility... -- 9/4/2012 11:50:13 AM,
posted in category: The Book of Yorbis**

"Flexibility is the shoehorn of the mind... 'Just jam it in there' is what the clown folk say..."

- YORBIS, Ancient Clown Elder

**(237) Risk Aversion and Slowness... -- 9/9/2012 7:42:01 AM,
posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

Humans are immensely risk averse.

While it is definitely true that we (humans) do crazy risky shit - we are so risky, in part, because we are fooled by our own intellect into believing that 'we know all'. It is our very 'risk aversion' that leads homosapien to build unsinkable ships like the Titanic and to climb Mt. Everest (because we feel as if we can do anything). We get sucked into the conceit of 'knowledge' and convince ourselves that we can control 'everything'. This 'believing' we can 'control everything' lowers our experience of personal risk and through this our threshold for real risk increases - and this leads us to rather risky places. The unsinkable thing is, almost always, sinkable - sad but true.

We are risk averse to the point of calamity and failure.

We are predators. But, as predators, we are both smart and lazy. As predators, our eyes seek after that shiny glittery fast moving nonsense. But, this also means, despite our own laziness, we are also grossly impatient. We have no issue with laying in the sun, drinking our brew and contemplating procreation, but 'hell be done' if the serving girl moves too slowly in delivering the next round of grog. We have no patience at all.

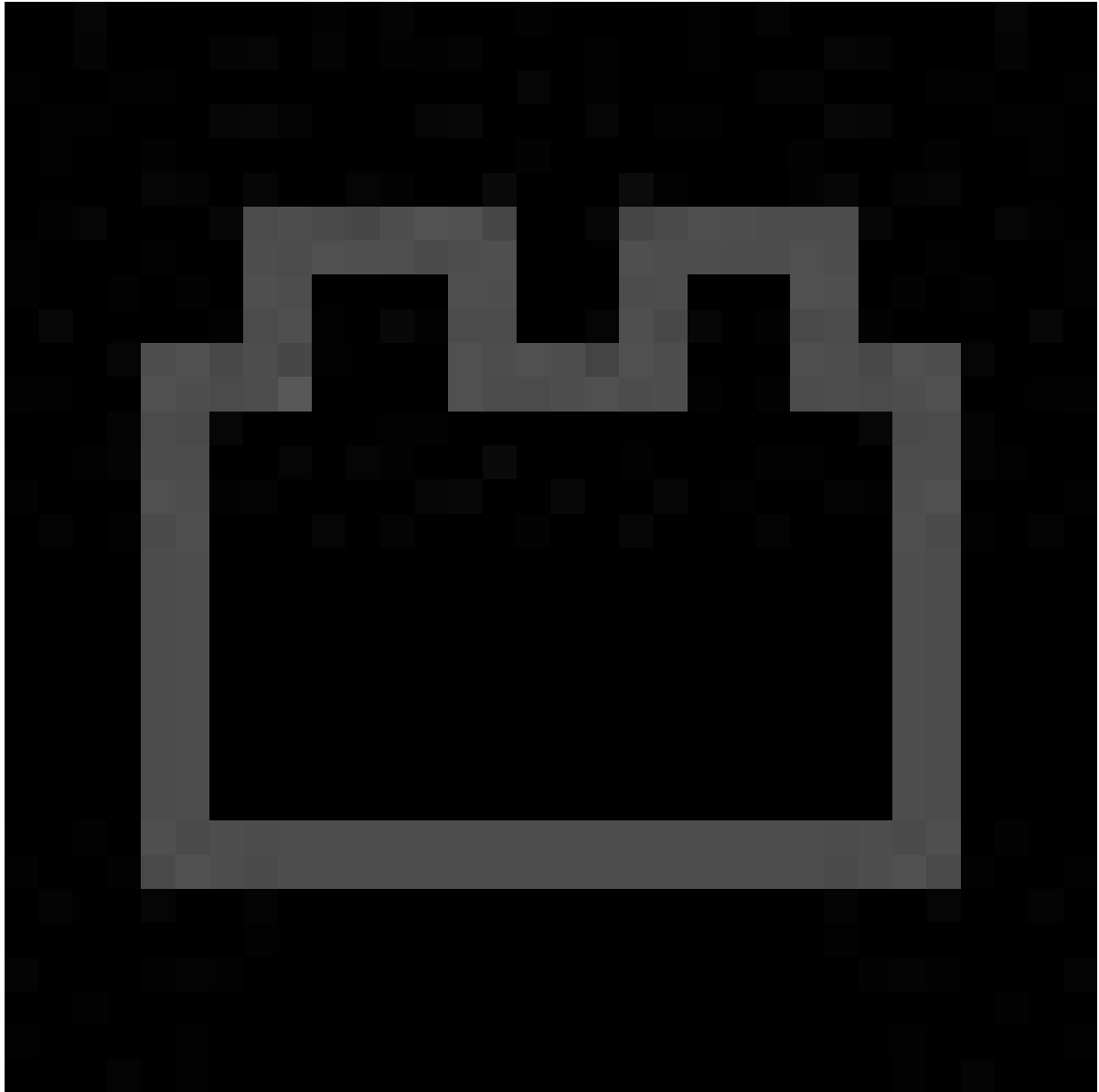
So, some things take too long and because of this we give up on them.

Some things take time to work.

Humans are immensely stupid.

(238) Amalga Project Work - UWMC ITS -- 9/9/2012 6:38:19 PM, posted in category: Computer Science

[James Cimino, MD - ACMI Bridge Day Panel](#)



(239) Definition: "Funeral Season" -- 10/3/2012 4:07:12 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

That time in a person's life when mothers, fathers, uncles, aunts, brothers and sisters begin dying... Basically, when people you love are starting to drop off the map... Very different from "Graduation Season", "Marriage Season" and "Baby Season"... Very different indeed.

(240) Yorbis concerning life... -- 10/4/2012 7:29:28 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

"Life is a recursive miracle - simple steps, with repetition, and nearly infinite time, space and resources. But the trigger, well... *The trigger for life is unknown and quite impossible.*"

- Yorbis, ancient clown-king and lord philosopher

(241) QUARTRAINIUM 24: Great pardons to the KINGS of YORE for my fartitude - don't eat brocolli while on road trips! -- 10/8/2012 7:37:56 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These quartrainia were left, as a soft sticky film, upon the inside windshields of Clownadamus' car while driving back from 'family business' this last weekend. Dr. Freckles (Clownadamus) knew immediately that this sticky substance was more than simply the condensed leavings of a high-fiber diet -- they were, in fact, the 'leavings of wisdom', a greasy residue of understanding. These are the quartrainia that resulted from the 'sticky leavings'.]

ROMULUS, upon victory at the yelling-match, stands firm for wishy-washing thinking and half-measures. His plan, though more subtle and long-lasting, is a bit too much for the yokals. BAMUS is still in shock, lying half-dead, by the side of "life's road". His eyes turn towards revenge. All this and the dithering old man-servant (OLD-BEN the FOOL) awaits a long walk toward the electron beam. Be careful, Old-Ben, the sand people are not too far off. Great battles in October turn to pathetic drama by November.

RIAN's people scurry and run about. Democracy is dead (the smell is the giveaway). A fire started by a fool (BAMUS), not too long ago, is now moving from realm to realm and every king trembles before it - as with Mao, it is better to find a quiet place to hide and let the mad folk read your dumb little red book.

KING of CASH has opened the spigot for instant cure. Thegnier, standing erect, shows great superficial bravery - but he knows, deep down, that the British scandal will only wait till February. Now, as the time grows near, the jackals surround KELMER - KELMER, with imps in train, is bending towards the will of the 'Dutch King'. Kelmer forgets what crop will grow when this sort of gardening is practiced.

MASTER of DECEPTION is building his ARMY. His will is to tear the world a 'new one' and make sure that "instant justice" replaces what currently masquerades as justice - which is really hypocrisy. Instant justice is simple - just add hate and place in Microwave for 10 minutes on high.

The following numbers, if etched upon the surface of a cookie, prior to baking, will bring great power, if you eat the cookies AFTER baking/cooling RATHER THAN during - eating cookies, during baking,

is not recommended: {45, 67, 21, 90}

(242) Good Ol' Reliable Horoscope: October 2012 (I'm getting LAZIER and LATE) -- 10/8/2012 7:54:48 AM, posted in category: Horoscope

Aries (The Ram):

So you have decided you are a 'pet person', but you are unsure as to what kind of 'pet' to buy...

Your liberal-douchee friends are saying, "buy a dog" (or, better yet, rescue the '2 legs and 2 wheels' puppy)

Your libertarian-shut-in friends tell you to "buy fish" -- seems incongruous to me...

Your crazy ex-girlfriend said you should "buy a cat" -- she has 7 cats (and 50 pounds of fur tuffed up and crammed along the walls of her apartment)...

But, you know what you need, and I'm gonna tell ya - an African Grey Parrot... It's fun to teach them to talk.

Get the parrot and turn on porn and Aqua Teen Hunger Force when you leave for work each morning, and your parrot will learn proper english. This might piss off your girlfriend, but that's cool - it wasn't going to work out anyways....

Taurus (The Bull):

If you are a good person, really awesome stuff will arrive... somehow.... maybe... probably not...

If you are a crappy person, you still might have some pretty cool stuff happen to you... shit...

Then why are you supposed to be a good person again?

Remember this ancient LATIN saying:

Melius est pauperem et NON terribili persona, quam sit esse culus et operuit in HERPES seditionumque ...

Gemini (The Twins):

Stop eating so much fiber. After a while, even your colon gets tired of this. Sure, you are regular but you are also losing your friends (and forcing your family to buy gas masks). Remember, the diet of man is the diet of the BEAR - which means, periodically, you must eat human flesh to stay 'spiritually regular' - human flesh is the fiber of the soul!

Cancer (The Crab):

Tom at work can no longer be trusted. You think he is helping with that presentation - he is not! Tom, instead of working on the presentation is at home sleeping off a hangover. And, you know Tom is CONSTANTLY hitting on Nina.. And, he is a ['blue falcon'](#) -- as such, you must be careful.

Nina, who you also 'feel something for', likes Tom - mainly because he is good looking and you are kind of fat. Don't feel so bad - Nina has some kind of STD and Tom deserves that anyways.

Leo (The Lion):

Torgus, the last of the Rumbosian Fire Angels, awaits a consultation. You wouldn't notice Torgus - he hangs out on the corner of 105th and Aurora.. He is there everyday pan handling. But he has some kind of special wisdom for you. On your way to work tomorrow, give Torgus 5 bucks and ask "for the special thought for today"... The thought that is provided might be extremely useful, just as it might be conflict-ridden and beligerent (hard to say)...

Virgo (The Maiden):

Nulla materia qui es, oportet te semper Cauti esse iuvenum, gradiens in septena, circumdatio niger det fluitantia rector Bene calceus, nigrum vinculum, albus shirts, risus et nomen tags - sunt per "novum formam 'horrida messorum, et sunt NON simpliciter venditionis mormonism (vel scientology).

Libra (The Scales):

You will receive great news from an old friend.

Scorpio (The Scorpion):

You will receive crappy news from a new friend.

Sagittarius (The [Centaur] Archer):

You will make the news by hunting your crappy friend down and feeding her to your new friend - Julie.

Capricorn (Goat-horned / The Sea-Goat):

You have balanced everything - your life, your world, your family, your job and your pH level.

Everything, you think, is 'in balance'. But what if its not? What if you are fooling yourself with all your plans and 401K's and refinancings and other such garbage? What if there is no point? Maybe you should just go home, buy some chocolate ice cream and watch "Buffy the Vampire Slayer" all day... That's what I would do... But, I am kind of depressed - so maybe you should ignore my advice.

Pisces (The Fish):

Monstrous forebodings, omens, signs, romulan-smell-devices and other such crappola awaits you on your first date tomorrow night. He graduated from college, you made sure of that - but did you really? How honest are people nowadays? Really? Do you think people tell the truth when they are 'internet dating'? My advice is to be hopeful - but have pepper spray in your purse.

(243) Definition: "Blue Falcon" -- 10/8/2012 8:20:41 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

My Source: US Army (Cadet/Rotc/Active Duty) 1994-1999

A 'blue falcon' is a 'buddy fucker' or someone who smiles and is very helpful to your face but is involved in schemes, behind your back, to undermine and destroy you. See Also: Douchebag, Dick and Asshole.

Examples: Ben Bernanke and Timothy Geithner



(244) Definition: Cohersion -- 10/12/2012 9:43:43 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

1. Cohesion + Coercion
2. The attempt by a low level team leader, manager or flunky to force people, who pretty much hate each other (and maybe worse than just regular hate - maybe 'irish hate'), to work and live

and play and be nice.

3. When the idealism of youth is directed towards 'bringing folks together', but instead goes off the rails and becomes a mad campaign of re-education, prison camps and beatings -- all in the name of love.
4. See also: [Stwarbing](#)

(245) Definition: Sexapro (TM) -- 10/12/2012 9:49:28 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

A new drug, from KORTAN Industries, which combines the anti-depressant powers of LEXAPRO with the sexually enhancing powers of VIAGRA - Dr. Freckles recommends it.



(246) The Human Hunt -- 10/12/2012 10:18:06 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

The bad news...

Everywhere I go now, I no longer see people, I see monsters and demons...

I see dark specters masquerading as human - awaiting a time when masks can be removed...

I wish I had faith that my fellow American citizen could deal with hardship - or at least a majority of us could.

I wish I had faith that my government could be honest with us - a fine alternative to printing money.

I wish we could confront the future, with courage, and therein soften the blow of hard times ahead...

Wishing does nothing for us... And, the time for action is past...

The time of the ['human hunt'](#) approaches...

Prepare...

What's the good news you ask? -->

You won't have to worry any more... Ya know... About what the good news is...

You really won't...

Nice...

**(247) Definition: 'human hunt' -- 10/12/2012 10:21:05 PM,
posted in category: The Book of Yorbis**

The time, foretold by [Yorbis 'The Unfortunate'](#), when human will eat human for want of bread and soup and beer and iPhones... A time of chaos and cannibalism, of love and hate, of war and peace, of [milli and vanilli](#)... When the human hunt arrives, make sure you are on the eating side.

**(248) Life and Endism... -- 10/14/2012 5:35:05 PM, posted in
category: The Book of Yorbis**

"Life is not the end of the world - life is the world without end..."

- Yorbis 'The Not So Well Groomed'

**(249) What is writing? -- 10/15/2012 11:52:38 AM, posted in
category: The Book of Yorbis**

"The written word is software that runs on the brain. Our language is the operating system."

- Yorbis, 'The Often Misquoted'

(250) UBUNTU Bag... -- 10/19/2012 3:36:01 PM, posted in category: Computer Science

1. [Getting DVDs to run on UBUNTU](#)

(251) Good Ol' Reliable Horoscope: November 2012 (I'm EARLY - and poignant) -- 10/19/2012 4:11:01 PM, posted in category: Horoscope

Aries (The Ram):

You are severely depressed.

I know you think a little whiskey and some 'weed' will help - it only makes things worse. Problems delayed ARE NOT problems solved. Problems delayed are problems denied and they simply keep piling up. Get off your butt and try to do something today - even if it is a small thing, it will be an affirmation of life/existence!

Finally, now is NOT a good time to get into Lars Von Trier films... Really... DO NOT SEE [MELANCHOLIA](#)! If you are depressed, watching melancholia means you run the risk of suicide. I mean it - this movie is GREAT and HORRIBLE at the same time! He (Lars Von Trier) is VERY talented - at ripping out your hope and leaving nothing but smelly despair covered in rancid sadness sauce...

Taurus (The Bull):

Your neighbor George is growing some strange, new, weed in his backyard. You don't know what it is, you think it might be some kind of 'herb'. Listen dude - the downside to growing up in Utah is that you might not notice all the 'flora and fauna' that surrounds you.

The strangest herb you have ever known is growing next door - just saying... Roll it up, put it in your mouth, and smoke it.

Gemini (The Twins):

Nothing is more gentle or positive than the tailgating of another person's car. The only thing more positive and loving than this is blocking another car, on the freeway, and preventing this person from changing lanes. Sure, this sounds bad - but is it really? Road Rage, per se, is nothing more than the manifestation of atavistic tendencies in the modern world.

What if 'Road Rage' is really 'Road Love'? Really... It could be...

Cancer (The Crab):

The first tenet of the next stage of your life can be expressed in this simple statement: you cannot fly and if you jump off this building because your girlfriend Leslie broke up with you then you should expect to be killed. You will not survive this jump. A 'cry for help' requires the likelihood that someone can intervene prior to death - barring giant, hand held, inflatable mattresses and circus nets, you are screwed!

Leo (The Lion):

Sir, your situation is not grave but you may feel it is. Forces are aligned against you, but that is ONLY because you are a douche-bag and you surround yourself with Goldman-Sachs douche-bags. Please, remember this during the coming weeks - nothing is as easy as failure, nothing.

Virgo (The Maiden):

In times of trouble, you are the person people go to - but now you are being deluged with broken people who are stuck in hopeless states in a despicable world... Woosh... Very crappy, right? Worry not, your Uncle Dan is coming soon and he doesn't have miracles, but he does have cash and he will take you to lunch. Sometimes the simplest and smallest of human expressions is the most valued - actually, after writing that, I think it is crap as well.

Libra (The Scales):

Take a moment, as winter approaches, to contemplate the following: you are not special, you are not great, you are not the 'next big thing' and you are not alone. This planet is POPULATED with narcissistic personalities. Maybe the truly valued identity of this century is the nonentity - the possibility that you could be invisible. Maybe you should stop posting to FACEBOOK and disconnect from the world of 'self-aggrandizement'... Maybe you should leave the house and meet humans in their natural habitat - the world(1.0)....

Scorpio (The Scorpion):

The interview is soon. Get your suit dry-cleaned and your attitude straight - the world is waiting!

Finally, make sure you emphasize to your future employer the collection of ceremonial knives you have at home - this will help out greatly!

Sagittarius (The [Centaur] Archer):

A Sandwich dimidium comedi est Sandwich dimidium totius. In veritate, dimidium de aliquo, est dimidium et hoc est a vere stultus constitutionis - nescio quo modo cogitare sonat melius Latine ...

Capricorn (Goat-horned / The Sea-Goat):

Tempting though it may be to 'hit' on your boss, you should not do this - rebound/workplace/relations

never really work. Yes, he is good looking. Yes, he seems to have a nice 'package'. But, you just separated from your husband and there is a voice inside of you that says 'maybe we can get back together, so that I can stab my husband to death'... I said a voice, not a nice one.

Pisces (The Fish):

Your religious beliefs guide your life. Your sense that God (the 'GOD') is looking out for you may be a bit misguided. God, several million years ago, decided to abandon Earth and begin 'development' somewhere else. We just didn't measure up to God's vision - best to simply pack up and move at that point. [God can now be found, several thousand light-years away, and he/she/it still monitors us - via hidden cameras.](#)

However, your current contest is not decided. Expect many, during November, to accuse you of 'theft'. Expect many, if you don't win this important contest, to simply throw their arms up and prepare for the [human hunt.](#)

(252) Definition: Obamashare -- 10/19/2012 5:42:36 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

1. The process by which you sucker punch Peter (in the stomach), to steal his wallet, take 90% for yourself and then hand the 10% to Paul - so that poor, sad, Paul can feel the 'fairness'. What happens to Peter in the long run? Who is John Galt?
2. The 2009 Stimulus bill.
3. The part of the USA, ceded to King Obama, in the year 2035, following the chaos of the "3rd Popcorn Chicken War" between KFC and Popeyes. This is the crappy part of the USA (Chicago, and the surrounding villages and parts of Louisiana and California).
4. The not-for-profit, established by President Obama and his wife Michelle, following their defeat in the November 2012 elections. The charity is intended to help depressed, fat, elderly Vice Presidents. Al Gore welcomes this. Of course, this 'election loss' happens in another dimension (not this one). In our dimension, President Obama is the likely victor (and the USA the likely loser).
5. The piece of pizza, that arrives with almost ANY delivery/vendor, that is disproportionately larger than the rest - the key to the 'obamashare' of the pizza is that you must convince others that YOU need the piece of pizza, so that the pieces that are left 'look more fair and just'. You just got a big piece of pizza, and your friends are made to feel that 'woolly headed' wonder at being 'good liberals' - and the commensurate serotonin rush that follows.

(253) Definition: Obamaculous -- 10/19/2012 6:26:22 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

1. A political miracle that helps Obama win the 2012 election would be obamaculous.
2. The process by which you spend money you don't have, then spend more, and magically the resources (and work) needed to match that monetary injection come into existence. *See also perpetual motion machines, [bernanking](#) and Keynesian economics.*
3. If a device can produce raw materials for nothing, then it is 'Obamaculous'.
4. If the money spent, from the 2009 stimulus package, actually HELPED your community - then it was obamaculous.

(254) Definition: Toebama -- 10/19/2012 6:31:38 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

1. Any toe, on your foot, that provides little or no stability but is also smelly, painful and is costing you TOO much money with the podiatrist.
2. A device, when attached to any meaningful system or functioning structure, which impedes natural flow and healthy motion.

(255) Definition: Obamatrist -- 10/19/2012 6:35:43 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

1. A person who decided to become a medical professional BECAUSE OF the 2010 Obamacare Bill.
2. A corrupt scientific researcher, working at a medical institution, who takes 'meaningful use' funds but ends up spending this money on a crappy CDR (Clinical Data Repository) called [Microsoft Amalga](#). They do this because Microsoft is going downhill fast and they too see 'free government money' as a way to stay afloat. Of course, a GE joint venture owns this piece of shit system now -- riddle me this, if it was a great system and so many institutions LIKED Amalga, why would Microsoft spin it off? a) Because Microsoft is stupid or b) because Amalga is a piece of shit -- this is a trick question (all of the above).
3. [A doctor who, after having seen the patient, decides to chop off a foot as a preferred medical treatment for diabetes. Obamatrists LOVE reimbursement schedules for amputation.](#)

(256) Fear of Death / Fear of Life... -- 10/20/2012 1:16:53 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

"A person cannot hide from death.

Death will always find you - no matter how concealed and inaccessible and well protected your 'personal fortress' appears to be.

So, instead of hiding from death - CONFRONT IT!

Sure, if you confront death you still will not win (death always does), but you might achieve victory in life.

A life lived in fear of death (or simply in fear) is a life in waiting for a funeral and a life defeated - a life lived FEARLESS before DEATH is a life worth living and in death the courageous achieve victory."

- Yorbis, Ancient Clown Philosopher and Iron Chef

I am at a personal crossroads.

I wish I could say I had a road map - a path, or a trail, or some kind of compass heading. I am currently, at least for a short while, without compass.

My sister (one of 6), whom I loved, died a month ago.

She was not perfect. She made mistakes. She had fears and goals and hopes for her children.

She was attempting, during the last 2 years (since my mom died), to rebuild her life. She had just gotten divorced when my mother started dying and this was hard for her as it was for the rest of us - but maybe more so for her (and a few of my other sisters). My mom was someone we all went to, in times of need, in times of torment. My mom was not perfect, but she was a good mother and she was kind. My sister, Nancy, was very much like my mom - and I know that when my mom died Nancy lost a comrade "cancer survivor" and a mother.

My dad died in 1993 - when I was 23 years old.

He also died of a 'cancer' -- there seems to be too many cancers.

My dad was NOT my comrade.

I don't think he was evil, but I did not love him and I am not sure he loved me.

Did I mourn his death? Sure.. But what I mourned was the loss of a chance to heal, repair, rebuild our family and to reset my relationship with my father. Life doesn't always give you a second chance.

Of course, as a middle aged adult, I should be able to simply dismiss dark memories from the past, but somehow the echoes of that past reverberate. My sister's death did nothing to reduce the noise, on the contrary - my sister's death was quick and 'loud'. She learned of her recurrence of cancer in early September and she was dead by the 3rd week.

As stated, my sister was seeking self-improvement, for the sake of her children, during the months that preceded her death. She had been exercising. She stopped drinking (I think, for the most part). She was working and she worked with folks who really and truly appreciated her - and her employer felt this loss as well.

I am still deeply troubled and selfishly I am still mourning - I am not mourning Nancy, I am mourning the loss of her. I had not spoken to her much in the last year. I went to see her, for dinner, the very day she ended up going to the hospital.

I am mourning the loss of a fantasy - that, maybe, despite all the odds, the universe favors those beings who try to improve themselves. It's stupid, I know, but in spite of my atheism I even asked folks to pray for my sister - maybe because of my Atheism. I could not honestly pray for my sister. I did 'pray' in a sense (I even challenged God to cure my sister and prove he existed - stupid), but if prayer is to have meaning it must come from a place of honesty and faith, and not simply come from the desire of 'good luck' for oneself or the people one cares about.

I am mourning the loss of an 'idea' - that there is any compassion at all in the universe. Of course there is no compassion - humans manufacture these concepts, not the natural world. But I guess I still want to believe that **'good things can happen to those who seek out a path of life and joy and love'**.

I am in mourning, because I have failed and I need to change course. Nancy dying underlined a simple fact: living in fear of death, or fear of 'others' or strangers, or fear of failure is NOT living at all - it is a preparation and a surrender to DEATH.

I have been clinically depressed for 3 years.

Instead of being honest with myself and seeking help and guidance, I tried instead the path of 'self medication' and seclusion. I created, in the last 2 years especially, a secret, private, hidden, place I could go to. Sure, I called it my office (my wife called it my 'man cave'), but in reality it was a defensive position in retreat - the 'enemy' was the whole outside world.

I was in retreat in the face of life and death. I was afraid, so I hid from the world. Other than trying to work (and trying is the appropriate term) and make some money, I have not done much in the last 3 years. I need to change course and I need to accept that I have hit rock bottom. I am in mourning, in part, because I could use Nancy now - if only as a comrade on the road of self-acceptance and personal growth.

Death will always win.

If Nancy has taught me anything, she has taught me that there is no better time to begin the journey of life than NOW - death be damned. This moment, this second, this life must be lived - I am going to try.

I have been living in fear and hopelessness for 3 years now - it is time for me to awake, to pull back the curtain, to roll back the stone, to arise out of my cave and engage with the living.

Nancy, I am an Atheist, but I will state this despite the contradictions - I don't believe in Heaven Nancy,

but I would build one for you if I could. I loved you and I know you loved me. Whatever faults you may have had, like the rest of us, you had great qualities. You were on a good road when you died and you will not be forgotten.

My sister Nancy was brave.

My sister Nancy was good.

My sister Nancy is remembered and we miss her.

My sister Nancy was not always what she could be, but she lived and died leaving a great mark upon this world (and leaving 2 wonderful, strong, intelligent, daughters).

I don't believe, I am without faith, but I will claim insanity and ask God to watch out for my sister.

I will ask God, if he/she/it exists, to show compassion to Nancy in death (if not in life) because she deserved better than this ending and to me the whole thing feels like a crummy deal.

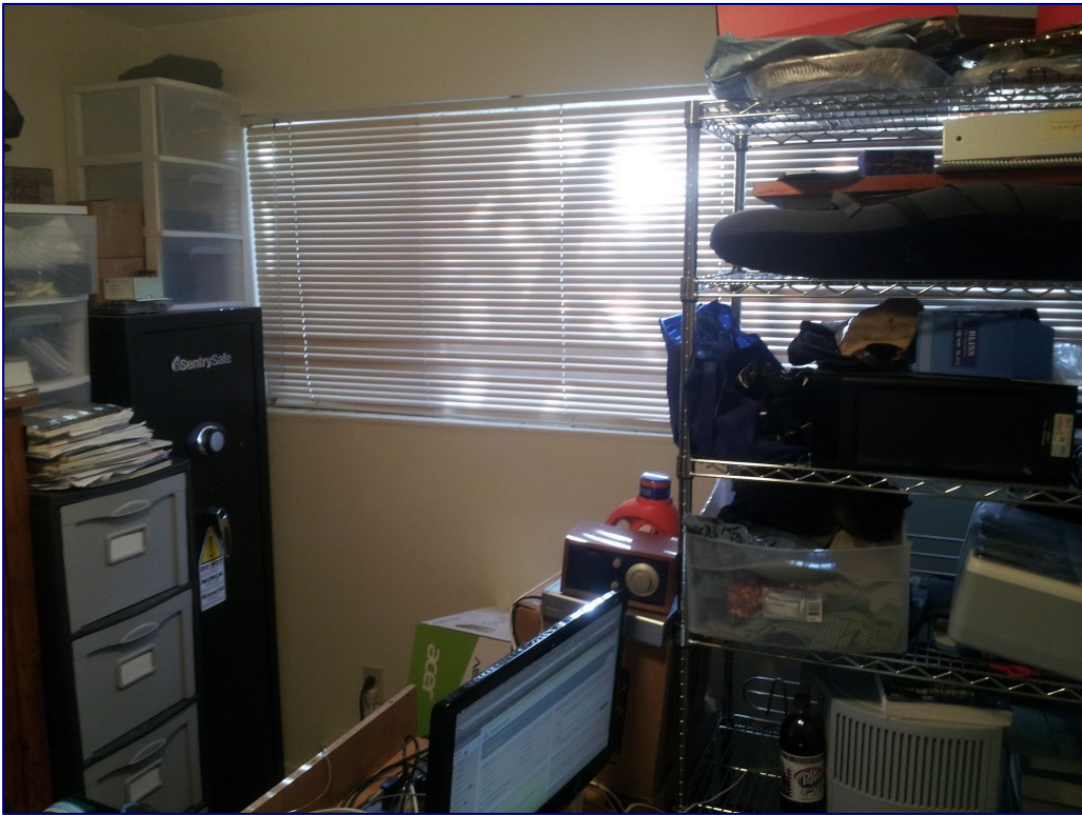
**(257) Definition: "Personal Fortress" -- 10/20/2012 2:04:46 AM,
posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts**

A place, we build for ourselves, to hide from the world.

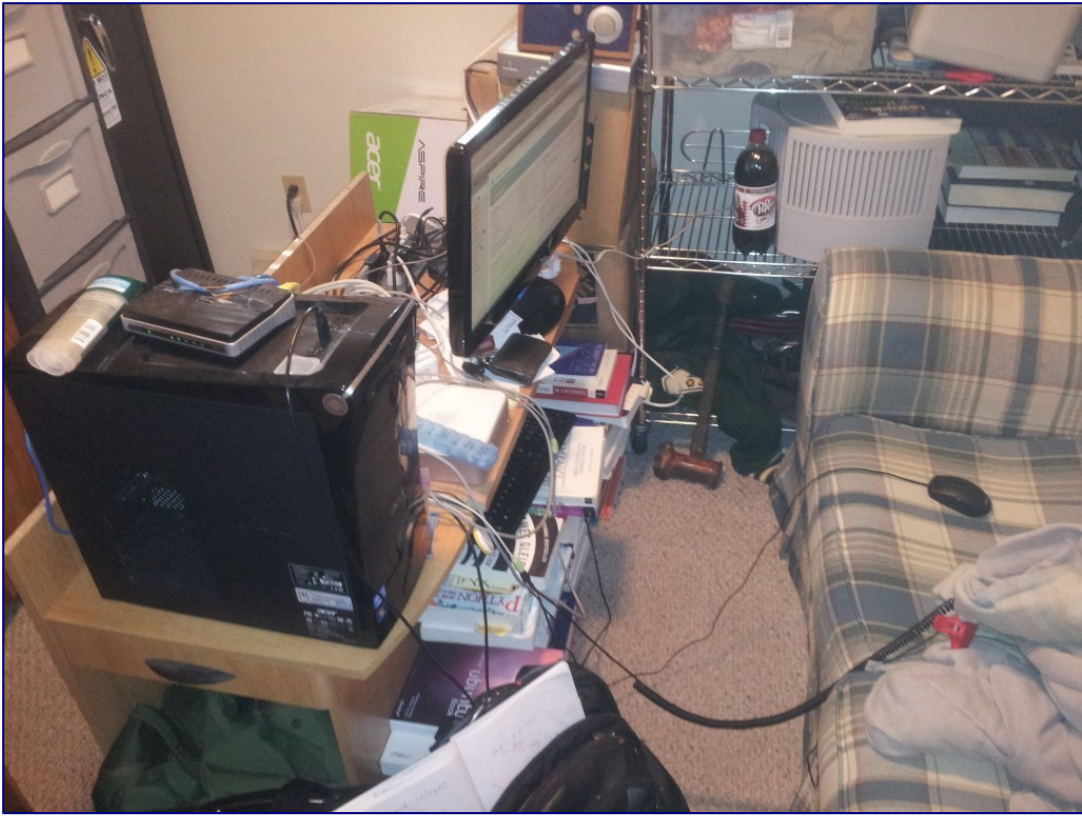
In the right circumstance it can be a healthy place of renewal.

In the wrong circumstance, this fortress we build for ourselves can become a grave, a coffin.

Be forewarned: any fortress you use to hide from the world will also prevent the world from welcoming or acknowledging you.









(258) QUARTRAINIUM 25: Twenty-Five Quartrainia means a free set of steak knives... Yay... -- 10/20/2012 2:50:00 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These warnings, not necessarily of doom and despair, were found painted on street signs and traffic signs throughout the neighborhood of Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles). He noticed these messages during his walk yesterday and was able to translate some of this into unintelligible prophecy.]

The NORTH STAR has moved - SOUTH. Relentless voyagers in search of new land find merely the unguided and wretched pirates who storm the sea of TOORUS. A noose is being prepared for these travelers - a feast of dreams is what they expected.

KELMER and BAMUS are in balance. KoC (King of Cash) continues to print and share and print and share. The sharing and caring makes KoC seem the charitable chap - there is no charity in this, only manipulation, dishonesty and a PhD thesis that is STILL being defended.

Deceptive strangers from the desert lands forage and seek out the everlasting hope of holy-power. Lights, unknown there, are about to be seen. Cave dwellers prepare ghastly gifts for HEBREWS and the NEW PEOPLE. A flock of iron birds will soon be seen, the cross of David will show clearly, tragically, obvious.

The MORMAN and the MARXIST are stuck in a dance of jealous stupidity. Minstrels and harlequin and all sorts of carnie folk move about this arena - in search of easy pickings. Divisions and fractions spell disaster for MORONEY - BAMUS has only to fear the possibility that Americans can be fearless (not likely).

Magic numbers, for future reference: 187, 203, 21, 96

(259) Adventures of Dr. Freckles: Story 1: Beginnings -- 10/21/2012 8:30:02 AM, posted in category: Adventures of Dr. Freckles

My name is Dr. Freckles.

This is NOT my christian name (whatever the fuck that means) or my legal name or even my nickname -- my nickname is 'slick'.

And, No... I do not have a PhD or some other kind of earned or [un-earned honor](#). I have a name and a

history and an identity (no matter how pathetic), and this history is certainly (and uniquely) mine.

This life, I describe, is crappy.

I say crappy because I never went to college and my vocabulary is quite limited. Well, limited to what you can learn from watching television, everyday, after work, for 24 years and supplementing that with pornography and books on gambling.

I am 42 years old and unmarried.

I have worked, primarily, as a telemarketer for most of my adult life.

Phone centers, phone banks, you name it and hopefully you get it and you NEVER have to do that job! If you picked up the phone and had a bland, annoying, conversation with a rude person pretending to be nice... Well.. That could have been anyone - but it might have been me.

I am SUCH a jerk that sometimes (very seldom), I have fun pretending to be an Indian person, working out of Bangalore or something, who is pretending to be an American named Steve - yes, I get pissed off when hundreds of Steve's, with Indian accents, are calling me. So, because of the outsourcing, I share the love - fuck it, I don't care any longer. "We are all crabs in the same bucket", as my drunk Danish friend Karl used to say.

I supplement my income - not much of a supplement - by dressing up as a clown on weekends to entertain folks, ya know, as a street performer (an ad hoc clown-dude).

I never went to clown college and I really don't have any formal training in the art form, but for some very queer reason I am drawn to the symbolism and tragedy of clowns. When I was a child I was in a pretty bad car accident - the result was a forehead that was TOO big and a bald spot that arrived prematurely. Maybe the reason I dress up as a clown is because, simply put, I almost already look like one - add a little makeup and you're there.

My WHOLE and complete life story, up to this point, begins way back, and is too long - besides that part of the story is boring and stupid - it's the sizzle that captivates.

I shall rather, instead, begin this story with the only interesting thing that has ever happened to me - the day I met Kortan, a reptilian overlord nearly 300 years old.

There are some things you should know about Kortan - for one, Kortan is quite lazy. Kortan (and yes, that IS his given name) is the heir to the RUMBOSIAN-QUETAL Corn Syrup fortune.

Nordock 'the idea thief', Kortan's great-great-great grandfather, was looking for ways to increase the 'girth' of humans (for feeding purposes) and he needed to come up with something kind of cheap. Processed corn starches and corn syrup would allow the reptilians to breed (and consume) more succulent, tender and fatty humans - and let's be honest, much of the 'flavor' of meat is in the fat. Anyways, I digress...

You see, the reptilians created corn syrup, at their secret labs, under Antarctica, several thousand years

ago. The reptilians (some of them at least) are quite clever and they have, over the last few hundred years, found a place in 'our' world - the world of humans and quasi-humans (I am a quasi-human). In fact, many of the technologies we love and depend upon are products of their work (or their theft from previous civilizations); cheese whiz, Mr. Microphone, DDT, XELTON-12 (and 16), P-Diddy, pop-rocks, fission nuclear power and many other useful conveniences.

Like, you know that topic of a-biotic oil? Well, this is also related to reptilian behaviors and 'schemes'.

When human morons talk about '[a-biotic oil](#)', they are really talking about the waste, feces, garbage, crapola and anything else the inner world dwellers (most of whom are reptilians) throw away. This shit or 'stuff' (as scientists would say) has been compressing, fermenting, cooking, for a very long time. So, is 'a-biotic oil' bullshit? Of course it is. But we should know that the profound and amazing 1.5 century splurge we have all been involved in was mostly (if not entirely) the product of CHEAP STINKY AGED REPTILE POO.

Kortan attended all the right schools, he learned the keen and necessary skills of any noble reptilian:

1. The ability to mock someone to the point that they begin crying.
2. The vocal patterns of someone haughty and snotty - in fact most noble reptilians sound and speak a lot like Jeremy Irons.
3. The ability to trick and connive and mislead and spin - you think President Clinton was elected on his looks?
4. Slave Master Levels 1-20
5. Laser Gun mechanics
6. Slave whip design
7. Human cooking techniques and gourmet recipes
8. Keynesian Economics
9. "Goldman-Sachs Standard Operating Procedures Manual", 200th Edition. The first edition, according to legend, was crafted by Satan in Hell and transcribed by ancient reptilian thinkers.
10. Carburetor repair
11. Chainsaw chain sharpening
12. Agile software engineering methods (including extreme and scrum and design patterns and other forms of bullshit)
13. and, many other important reptilian skills

During the 1950's and 1960's, the reptilians took over Madison Avenue in NY (New York City, USA). That show, "Madmen", is very popular in [Reptilia \(the land of reptilian civilization, within the inner earth\)](#) - and EXTREMELY accurate! At that time, Kortan was entering middle adulthood (reptilians have an average life expectancy of 800 years). He took a job, as an advertising exec, and made a fair amount of cash (and was able to score a lot of tail).

You might be wondering: "Dr. Freckles, how the fuck do these assholes walk about, our world, on the surface, without being noticed????"

Good fucking question. Sometimes they are noticed - when they are sick.

If a reptilian becomes seriously ill, their ability to mask their true selves breaks down. In the worst case of this you might actually, accidentally, view a reptilian. In general, reptilians stay home when they are sick - which seems like good practice nonetheless.

Reptilians, especially those who maintain "the sacrament" (the consumption of human flesh), are able to emit a chemical, from their pores, that acts like a mood-altering hallucinogenic - under the right circumstances, this drug will make ANY smarmy reptilian seem handsome (beautiful), intelligent, friendly and helpful (though reptilians seldom, if ever, help anyone in reality). If a reptilian is healthy, he or she is emitting this chemical 24/7. Those who do not participate in 'sacraments' can also produce this chemical, but instead of seeming 'hot' to the opposite (and same) sex, they appear like losers, drunks, and homeless people. There has been a schism, amongst reptilians, regarding "the sacrament" - a kind of religious war.

Kortan worked in advertising for several years, then he decided, in 1969, to move to San Francisco, CA.

Kortan moved to SF in order to participate in the 'drug culture' - it seemed like a good place for a reptile. But, as Kortan smoked weed (for reptilians, smoking pot is forbidden) and dropped acid (reptilians are 'ok' with LSD) and had lots of anonymous consensual sex, he began to see humans less as 'food stuffs' and more as lame travelers of sadness and despair (which is a sublime complement, of sorts, coming from a reptilian). It was at this time, 1969, that Kortan abandoned "the sacrament" and decided to only eat junk food, drink whiskey and do drugs.

Much of this is hard for me to understand, but over time I suspect I will...

In 1974, Kortan decided to establish a human (and reptilian) plastic surgery practice.

"Kortan was famous for being one of the first reconstructive surgeons, on the west coast, to provide breast enhancement surgery. Those were good times for Kortan" - a direct quote from Kortan.

Something else you should know... Reptilians (most of them) talk in the 3rd Person - with that snooty Jeremy Irons fucking accent. They usually don't say 'I' or 'me', but rather they talk like Caesar or Nixon - referring to themselves as some special entity and detached. Some reptilians use 1st Person syntactic constructs, but they are considered lame and gay by most reptilians. The key thing here is this: reptilians are very challenged when it comes to self-awareness. I'm not saying they are not introspective - but when a reptilian 'introspects', nine times out of ten he or she is really sizing up an opportunity and figuring out which gourmet human recipe they wish to make that evening. Reptilians dream of the hunt - and their waking life is not much different.

Kortan's full name is too long. Reptilians, whose egos are gigantic, must ALWAYS attach their names in marriage. For example, let's say Suzy Jovial and Rodney Tooplak were going to get married - by law both of their names are concatenated and the new name is a product of the two married persons legal last names. The names are concatenated by AGE/SEX and always added to the FRONT - so the first 2 names you read are the parents of the reptilian in question. You can imagine, even with reptilians living 800 years, that after a few generations these 'last names' become quite long - Kortan's last name is over 10,000 characters in length. Reptilians with 'short names' are either: a) slave reptiles, b) the *nouveau*

riche or c) 'in breeders' - reptilian folks who chose to breed within the confines of cousin, sister and mom (this is gross, but true).

Thankfully, Kortan's parents were not related in any significant way.

Here is a sample of Kortan's last name: SMITH-JOHNSON-RUMBOSIAN-QUETAL-TOOPLAK-NORTCAN-GIMBOSIAN-TUVLOR-ALDO-..... You get the picture...

So, as strange new acquaintances go, Kortan is quite strange.

All of this would seem unbelievable - as if the simplest explanation would be that Kortan suffered from schizophrenia or something...

But here is the thing, I am not sure it matters. Kortan could be lying to me, but 'dishonesty' - if done correctly - is a reptilian virtue. So, in summation, there really is no way to know if he is telling me the truth. If he IS a noble reptilian, then he should be lying at least 50% of the time, but if he is not, then maybe he is telling the truth 50% of the time and the other half is delusion. This hurts my head.

Tangent: did you ever wonder what happened to the Neanderthals? Really, there were lots of them, not too long ago (60-70,000 years ago), and then they were gone. Well, I don't know if this is true, but Kortan says that Neanderthal meat was the most succulent and sought after of meats (humans knew this too). Neanderthals were vegetarians, but they also had unique skin cells. Neanderthal skin cells had chloroplasts and other necessary cellular machinery to implement photosynthesis and produce sugars that are stored internally. Neanderthals, as with reptilians, would bathe in the sunlight at ANY opportunity. As a Neanderthal laid their, bathing, being peaceful and loving and friendly, that Neanderthal would also be producing the TASTIEST of sugars which would reside in Neanderthal energy glands to supplement their bodies need for energy. So, simply put, Neanderthals were the tastiest meat ever to arrive on planet Earth, they could be found, quite easily, sun bathing (and harvested) - reptilians couldn't get enough of it. Humans are tasty too, but once you have eaten Neanderthal, you never go back. Does this story sound true to you? I didn't go to college and I drink too much whiskey and I have brain damage from shoddy call center ear/headsets (too much EMF) - so it is hard for me to say. But Kortan told me this, just hours after having met, while we were both drinking and talking and slurring our speech at the local pub here in Greenwood, Seattle - "Mitch's Pump and Grind'er" (yelp it, it is a dive but a well known one).

So, Kortan, like that meteor or whatever [hitting Tunguska](#), entered my life - and with about as much subtlety.

I don't make much money and what I do make only solves 76% of my problems - the other 24% is solved by Ben Bernanke and the credit cards I keep applying for. Because of my need for funds, I decided (despite the fact that I live in a one-bedroom apt) to look for a roommate.

You know those bulletin boards you find in Men's Rooms, just above the urinals? Several weeks ago I decided to post a flyer, advertising for a roommate, and I posted it at Mitch's Tavern above the urinals. I didn't get many calls, mainly because I was probably asking for too much money per month - my rent was 1,200 dollars a month, which stupidly I also wrote on the flyer, and I was asking for 900 a month from any roommate (and that would be for the privilege of sleeping on the couch).

Reptilians, schizophrenics and other fringe characters use reasoning that is different (not bad, just different) from the rest of us -- if you don't believe me, just watch Lars Von Trier's "Melancholia". The likelihood that a sober human, in this environment, would act on an advertisement like that was (and is) quite low. But reptilians consider this kind of honesty refreshing. Sure, dishonesty is a virtue for reptilians - but you must understand something: reptilians have many virtues and they are not properly ordered in terms of priority AND their virtues are often and DELIBERATELY in conflict. The only thing more important than living a good life, according to ancient reptilian teachings, is living an impossible life. The keystone virtue for reptilians (and this why many of them are lawyers and work for Goldman-Sachs) is 'hypocrisy'. Reptilians LOVE to create impossible reasoning schemes that can NEVER function correctly -- take a look at the IRS if you don't believe me (yes, that too was a reptilian invention). Needless to say, reptilians do not shy away from contradiction and paradox.

For Kortan, the only reptilian virtue more important than 'dishonesty' was '[schemery](#)' - and he had a long term scheme in mind. 'Schemery', simply defined, is the process by which a reptile sets things up, on the 'chessboard of life' to get what he wants and take advantage of his enemies. All reptilians are expected to develop 'schemes' early in life - a lot like human children who are told by their 4th Grade teachers to write a little story about 'who you want to be when you grow up'. For reptilians, its not 'who' you want to be - it is 'how' you want to achieve total power and mastery over others.

Kortan worked, for a while, for Goldman-Sachs - you know that 'derivatives-credit-default-swap-tranche-thingy', Kortan invented that. After 2008, Kortan dropped off the radar. His human, 'legal', name (sham-name) was Rimram McGhee - he claimed to be half Indian, half Pakistani, half Scottish and all 'sexy'. Alas, Kortan's choice to NOT partake of human consumption (I mean eating humans) isolated him from most of the Goldman-Sach's employees - all except for his stalker girlfriend Jenny. Let's not talk about Jenny - from what Kortan has told me so far, which is little, she was kind of an impossible bitch to please.

Kortan was on the rebound from this terrible relationship with Jenny and his questionable dealings at Goldman-Sachs. His 'ex', being a stalker, was a real threat to his anonymity. Kortan simply needed some place, off the radar, that no normal, healthy, person would EVER find - and that is where I live, where normal, healthy humans do not.

He called me, after work one night, and we decided to link-up at Mitch's for a drink and maybe some kind of food - Mitch's had a menu and the food there was (and is) disgusting. However, given Kortan's special diet of 'crap', he kind of liked the food there.

We sat at the bar, ordered cheap whiskey shots and hot-wings. After some banal back-n-forth, Kortan wanted to 'talk business':

Kortan: "Kortan has first and last months rent, but only in gold ingots."

Me: "Bullshit.. Gold ingots?"

Kortan: "Yes, gold ingots... Also, Kortan has a cat allergy and is not fond of black mold.."

Me: "Is that it?"

Kortan, looking down at the greasy hot wings, half-eaten cheese fries and Wild Turkey, paused for a moment...

Kortan: "Kortan is difficult to live with but Kortan is very good at 'laying low'"

Interesting side note: when a reptilian uses the phrase 'laying low', what he/she means is that reptilians can collapse their rib cage and skull bones and become quite flat. When a reptilian is 'laying low', they can hide out, under the space left by a sofa (only a 3-4 inches of height, assuming there is enough area, is required), for days, weeks and months - maybe even years. All reptiles are efficient eaters, though reptilian hominids evolved to be 'less efficient' than their predecessors. I needed clarification on what this meant.

Me: "WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?????"

Kortan: "TMI, sorry, Kortan meant to say that he can 'vacate' the apartment or even hang out there, but keeping a low profile, so.. You know... If you have a date or something, Kortan can slither away and hide..."

I have had many conversations with drunks over the years.

Drunks, hard core drinkers, spend half their time imagining worlds that will never exist.

So, when Kortan began talking to me, that night, about all the reptilian bullshit, well... Well, I guess it didn't really phase me - I am used to these kinds of bizarre conversations.

And you should know, and I must admit this, I 'self-medicate' - which simply means I drink too much to treat my soul-pain. I should probably see a therapist, but that costs money and the telemarketing company I am currently working for doesn't provide health insurance. I don't really care. Hospitals are simply places people go to in order to die in pain and misery and filth and hospital acquired infections. Hospitals suck, Doctors suck, and perhaps this is why I call myself Dr. Freckles - the name and the visage are a mockery.

Kortan: "So what do you think, can you accept Kortan as a roommate? Can Kortan move in?"

Me: "Do you have a lot of stuff? I don't have fucking space for a lot of extra shit."

Kortan: "As it so happens in life, at this juncture, Kortan is 'sans' shit - what Kortan has is his reptilian ID cards, a suitcase and 100,000 dollars worth of gold ingots, minted in Reptilia. This is Kortan's allowance when Kortan fucks up."

Incredulously, I looked at Kortan through my foggy eyes of alcohol...

Me: "100K total?"

Kortan: "In a sense, yes... This is Kortan's yearly allowance per the ancient [reptilian law of 'pathetic failure'](#). So, in January, Kortan will take a trip and bring back his next allotment of ingots... Kortan is

hopeful that he can make it 2 or 3 months on this amount... Kortan is trying to have a positive attitude, which Kortan, oh by the way, thinks is stupid... POSITIVE ATTITUDE??? WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT???"

Dependent upon your level of 'self esteem' or 'self worth', you would probably get up at that point and leave the bar. Really... What normal person would want to live with someone like that? But, and I must be honest, Kortan had me at 'gold ingots'.

So, my life has changed.

Kortan moved in yesterday, it was cold and windy and a typically bi-polar Western Washington Autumn day. Kortan checked out tanning beds in the local area, there was one, near a subway sandwich shop, that he could frequent - not for tans mind you, but for light. Reptilians need a certain amount of light in order to keep straight - Seattle is considered HORRID by most reptilians.

Kortan moved in and plopped himself down on the couch - then, after several hours of staring into space, Kortan fell asleep, on my couch.

Is this reasonable?

Is this safe?

Do I care? At this point, in my pathetic, miserable, broke, existence? At this point in miserable human history?

NO.. I just don't give a fuck any more...

Maybe Kortan's ingots will impact my soul-pain (untreated depression), maybe they won't, but I know that having gold ingots is better than not and I have a gambling problem...

Bottom line: I've seen the gold, weighed it, taken the first ingot (which, coincidentally, was valued by the 'gold dude' I saw at 1,000 dollars).

The gold is there. Who cares if the rest of Kortan's story turns out to be insane bullshit?

First order of business, once Kortan gets settled, is buying a vehicle (I don't own one - I ride the bus) and cruising for chicks.

Second order of business, brushing up on my blackjack skills and visiting the Indian (Native American) casino... I will have to develop a system.

Peace!

(260) Definition: "Ancient Reptilian Law of Pathetic and Periodic Failure" -- 10/21/2012 10:35:19 AM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

Toovlak, 'the onerous', an ancient reptilian philosopher, once said:

"In order to live a proper life as a reptilian, you must fail at something significant, every decade or so, to keep yourself grounded and not become too much of a dick.."

Reptilians ARE dicks and value much 'dickery', but even they get annoyed sometimes and need a comeuppance.

Reptilians, as with Ben Bernanke and the Federal Reserve, expect, support and reward failure. Of course, if a slave fails, the slave is beaten (if the slave is human, they are sometimes eaten), but for the noble reptilian failure is a ritual and one that must be completed periodically.

Reptilians can be awfully despicable people, but they are committed to the notion that 'failure is an aspect of existence' and as such one should endeavor to fail - once in a while. If one has not failed enough, a reptilian is TOLD to go out and fail. In many ways, the 'law of failure' is similar to [Denmark's Yentl Law...](#) (partially based on Barbra Streisand's character from the 1983 film). This is pretty much about managing ego bubbles... And, sometimes economic bubbles...

When a reptilian loses (or quits) a job, it is typical for the noble family to provide a minimal allowance - one that is sufficient, but still shameful. This varies based upon the riches that family has accrued.

(261) Definition: "Reptilian Virtue of Schemery" -- 10/21/2012 11:20:15 AM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

Reptilians enjoy scheming.

For them, its all about setting up elaborate and quite complex cons and cabals and flim-flam in order to bring about some innocuous goal. "Schemery" is not the only reptilian virtue, but it is central to their ethos (and the most fun).

Have you heard of the 2008 financial collapse - schemery.

WW1/WW2 - schemery.

Monsanto - schemery.

Chicken McNuggets - schemery.

Goldman-Sachs -- >>> super-mega-uber-schemery

(262) Definition: "Un-earned Honor" -- 10/21/2012 12:56:46 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

The process by which an organization increases its own profile and reputation and branding power by providing 'awards' or 'gifts' to folks that probably don't deserve it, but are 'famous' or 'relevant' and therefore can up the value of the award givers.

As part of their cultural heritage, reptilians give and receive MANY un-earned honors -- [for an example, check out Kortan's CV in this article.](#)

For a human example: see 2009 Nobel Prize for Obama (Peace Prize) -- this seems like total bullshit now, if not at the time.

(263) Definition: Reptilia -- 10/21/2012 1:19:50 PM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

Reptilia is the name of the kingdom - within the Earth - established by reptilians 250,000 years ago, very little is known of this period because reptiles are lazy and when it came to transcribing ancient documents, they mostly focused on porn. It is thought that 2 cycles (at least) of human civilization have existed during this time - our period of civilization, beginning 8 thousand years ago, is 'the second try'. It is doubtful we will get it right this time either.

[Admiral Byrd, while exploring the ARCTIC, may have accidentally come across one of the 'openings' into Reptilia - but most reptilians agree that if he did in fact find Reptilia, what he found were probably the 'redneck' reptilians \(yes, they have them too\).](#)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1rPa63iZcZo&feature=relmfu>

(264) A Conjecture Concerning Crude Oil and Where it comes from... -- 10/22/2012 12:06:03 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

1. A-biotic oil, as theories go, seems implausible. But they (the believers) do have a point - merely burying organic matter isn't enough. Organic matter will break down and be recovered by the biosphere before it would have a chance to become oil. Decaying organic matter, within the living biosphere, is recovered.
2. Oil deposits are found in 'clumps' - and there does not appear to be one factor in common with these clumps or pockets.

3. Oil is found in the deep ocean, this too is interesting/suspicious.

It is my contention that most if not all crude oil is produced from deep sea ocean quakes and fissure openings.

HERE IS THE RECIPE:

a) A deep sea earthquake occurs.

b) Organic matter and animal waste, collecting in the deep ocean, is sucked into fissures opened by the quakes.

c) The fissures close and collapse and capture billions of gallons of water, with a sludge of organic matter mixed in.

d) Heat and pressure at deep ocean depths IS the kitchen where oil is cooked.

e) Check on your 'pocket' of sludge, millions of years later, and you may find oil - but don't expect the oil to be where the fissure originally opened. Plate tectonics would push pockets of oil around just as land masses shift due to these forces.

Woosh...

I am no geologist or geophysicist, so please take this conjecture with a grain of salt (or a bag).

(265) A scary thought: what if the 'fracking' phenomena is a disinformation campaign? -- 10/22/2012 12:31:37 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

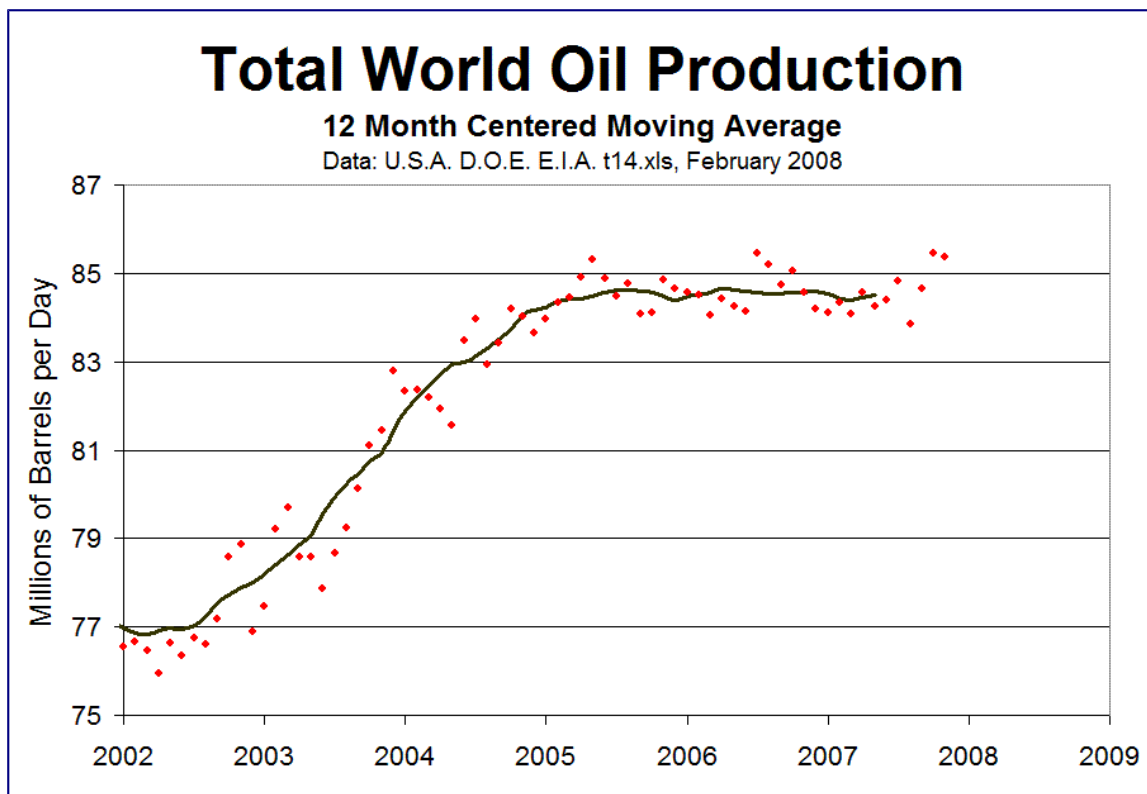
Are you optimistic?

Do you trust your government?

Does the graph of world oil production, as shown below, make you feel better or worse?

Is it possible that the 'fracking' meme is mostly about deceiving people?

Is it possible that the 'estimates' of recoverable natural gas and oil/shale and oil/sands are in fact lies produced and certified by the DOE?



**(266) Occupy Wall Street (OWS) is laying-low... -- 10/22/2012
2:27:38 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

1. OWS was NEVER an authentic movement. OWS was never a populist movement. OWS was (and is) a group of people involved in union politics and left wing organizations who would LOVE to see the USA become a socialist (on it's way to communist) country.
2. OWS depends upon useful idiots -- sadly, if the revolution comes, MANY of these folks will be murdered (sorry, but when authoritarian governments take over usually the 'true believers' are the first to be culled -- see Lenin, Stalin, Hitler, Mao). You can't have too many folks in 'the party' -- you wouldn't be able to control it. Many a communist was murdered by a 'communist' during the 20th Century.
3. Many of the 'useful idiots' are too misinformed to realize that Wall Street is already part of the 'dictatorship of the proletariat' -- it was done with TARP 1, TARP 2, The Stimulus Package, Obamacare, ZIRP, QE1-3.. The reality is that President Obama is adhering to Saul Alinsky and has consolidated a tremendous amount of control over the US economy - arguably the world economy. This is the left in power, make no mistake. The OWS folks who mean well are supporting the same crooks who stole their money -- or do they realize that George Soros is a Billionaire and Michael Moore is a multi-millionaire?
4. OWS is in HIDING currently. They are laying low. Why? Because OWS implicitly supports President Obama.

ERGO: IF Romney wins the election, expect to see OWS back in action -- probably more radical and violent.

Corollary: The best proof that OWS is FAKE and supports President Obama is it's current silence.

****Side Note: I am no fan of Mitt Romney, I don't know who I am going to vote for. I may end up voting for Gary Johnson.*

(267) Adventures of Dr. Freckles: Story 2: Cruising for Chicks -- 10/23/2012 10:19:01 PM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

Getting used to Kortan is hard.

Come to think of it, my ex-girlfriend Mabel said the same thing about me. She used to say, "you can be a real mopey dick sometimes DOC.. You really can" - I can.

But my situation is improving. I have decided to keep my telemarketing job despite the newfound wealth (Kortan's wealth) that is now part of our relationship - he's my roommate and roommates share and share alike.

Kortan: "This money is for Kortan's expenses... Please don't pilfer it..."

Yeah, Kortan would say shit like that but he really didn't mean it. What he was really saying is "Doc, you seem like a bright go-getter who just needs a little help and good luck... Go ahead... Steal some of my gold.. Really...". This is what I imagine him thinking.

The real problem we face, Kortan and I, is the transportation issue. We could use some wheels and I was thinking of something casual and sexy, like a convertible mustang or Dodge Charger - the Charger looks like a ferocious animal out to eat other cars. Yesterday, at breakfast, I broached the topic again, hoping Kortan would listen.

Kortan in general is a [polite starrer](#) - he will, while you are talking, stare at you, wearing a tiny crooked smile. If you didn't know any better you would say he was attentive and friendly. Here's the thing - Kortan stares at you so he DOESN'T have to listen. He learned a long time ago that humans really enjoyed talking about their problems and he also knew they (humans) get really pissed off if you don't listen. So, Kortan stares at you, but he really isn't listening - he tells me that when he does this he is listening to Led Zeppelin in his head. Seems crazy, but I am no therapist.

Me: "Dude.. I know I just met you and I know that you have NO reason to trust or share with me.... I think we should go out, tomorrow night, and get drunk and pick up girls, maybe not in that order... It'll be fun... I mean it... We can go to this other place that is a little nicer than Mitch's Bar - Show Girls in Ballard!"

Kortan: "Did you say Show Girls??? Kortan is fond of their ensemble. It would be nice to see some chicks, even if they are human, bouncing around and displaying their mammary glands... But Kortan not sure about this 'buying a car thing', is it really necessary?"

Me: "DUUUUDE.... YESS... It is so fucking necessary... Let me..." - And then Kortan raises his left hand and speaks to shut me up.

Kortan: "We shall purchase a vehicle, but it isn't going to be some sports car... Kortan has special needs and requirements... He has been searching online, on Craig's List, and Kortan came across a 1984 BLACK FORD ECONOLINE VAN with NO WINDOWS in the back and no door handles except for the driver... The vehicle is said to be in good shape with only 450,000 miles on it.. They only want 4,000 dollars for it.. Kortan thinks this is fair..."

For a moment I was caught off guard. Kortan just described a serial killer van. OK, OK, other people buy vans like this too -- but NO door handles except for the driver???? Kind of messed up.

Kortan: "You shall see DOC, such a vehicle will be our key to success - that and the Mr. Microphone Kortan bought yesterday at the second hand store... Women love it when you say, 'hey baby, I'm come'n back to pick you up later'... They certainly do.."

I wasn't happy to hear this.

Me: "Kortan, I don't think that makes sense... You must know you just described a 'rape van', right???"

Kortan: "Ha! Kortan is aware of this perception... His agenda is more sublime.. If Kortan buys this van, then it is for SPECIAL FUCKING REASONS THAT DOC, WHO HAS NO MONEY AND NO LIFE SHOULD IGNORE!"

I got the impression that he might be listening now.

The next morning we got up early and went to visit the address of the person selling the van. Kortan didn't call first, there was no need. In Kortan's mind, if a person is selling something then they must be desperate, ergo: they are in no position to pick and choose times to meet. These days, as you walk up and down the side streets off of Greenwood Avenue, especially on nice days (which are rare), you can see posted with cardboard and sharpies one sign after another - 'Estate Sale', 'Garage Sale', 'Moving Out Sale', '2012 And we are All Fucked Sale'... Lots of sales going on - lots of deals.

We took the metro to the Wallingford neighborhood (in Seattle) where the man lived who was selling his van. We walked up to the door and Kortan banged on the door, yelling, screaming.... "Get the fuck out here and provide me with the Goddamn van!"

Kortan was very impatient, despite having lived nearly 300 years.

From his perspective humans were pseudo-slaves or slave-like -- think cubic zirconia, but for slavery. [SLAVIQ](#) is what he called it. As such, he expects humans to jump when he wants something. A reptilian who consumes enough human flesh has no problem convincing people to do anything, this is why many of them go into the legal field. But Kortan swore off human flesh a LONG LONG time ago and he can't simply depend up his good looks or charm.

Kortan: "SIR... YOU PROMISED A VEHICLE FOR SALE ON CRAIG'S LIST AND KORTAN IS HERE WITH FUCKING GOLD INGOTS BITCH!"

After about 5 minutes, the gentleman came down - it was 4 AM.

Mr. Seller: "YOU FUCKING JACKASS... DO YOU KNOW WHAT FUCKING TIME IT IS?????" - Mr. Seller was clearly not happy to see us this early and without a phone call.

Mr. Seller: "I'm calling the fucking cops - go away..."

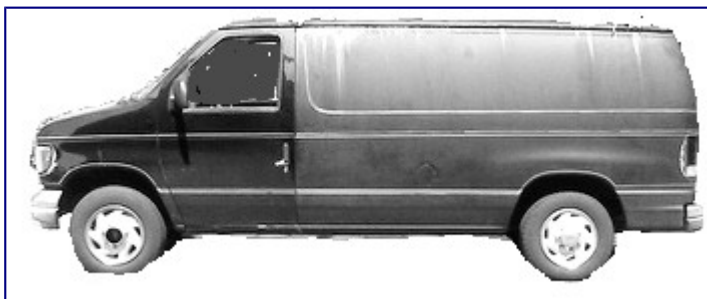
At that moment, Kortan pulled out one of his 1,000 dollar ingots and threw it down on the ground in front of Mr. Seller.

Kortan: "Son, Kortan taught Flavor-Flav everything he knows, which is sadly not much... Kortan certainly knows what time it is BITCH..."

Mr. Seller grabbed the gold, threw the keys at Kortan and slammed the door. I don't think he was happy.

Mr. Seller: "A-Holes, get the fuck out of here.... and take the fucking van... It's a piece of shit anyways..." -- this was yelled at us as the man crept back up the stairs of his house to go back to sleep.

The van was parked on the street and the keys seemed to work. Kortan and I got in and awaited the moment of truth - would this horrible vehicle even friggin' start?



The back windows of the van were painted black as well. When I say painted black what I mean to say is the VAN itself was clearly manufactured as a van with black auto body paint - but after a few decades, the previous owner began using Krylon spray paint (black) to keep it (the van) in 'mint condition'.

There was a wheeze as the engine turned over. The first try didn't work, but then Kortan looked at me, smiled, and the second turn of the keys was the charm - a huge plume of black and blue smoke was ejected from the back and the smell of ozone, mixed with radiator fluid, mixed with gasoline, with a hint of burning oil, filled the air.

We hadn't bothered to check the license tabs before we drove back to our place, but luckily they were up to date.

When we got back, Kortan parked the van but sat in the drivers seat motionless for a moment staring into space... Then, as if the word of God (or some god) had whispered in his ear, a strange expression grew on his face - it looked like joy, but it was hard to tell.

Kortan: "You see.. You see... Kortan paid 1,000 dollars for this and the seller was demanding 4,000, all gimblets and norkles to Kortan Sir! Yep... Kortan is still the master of the deal..."

Because Kortan didn't have a job, and I did, Kortan went back to sleep and I went to work. I was considering driving the van to work, but I didn't want to take a chance - tonight was date night! All day long, as I tried to convince folks that their "old water heater should be replaced with a new one", I kept thinking about tonight. This was the plan:

1. After work, go home.
2. Take shower.
3. Read up on dating techniques -- ya know, advice you find randomly on the INTERNET.
4. Put on nice t-shirt and nice jeans.
5. Wear socks.
6. Check underwear for stains - just in case I get lucky.
7. Convert one of Kortan's ingots to cash (this is harder than you might think these days) - convert HALF to 1 dollar bills.
8. Make sure Kortan is ready and not hiding out under the couch.
9. Go to "Show Girls"
10. Impress chicks with cash, by spending it
11. Hook-up with a stripper (and hopefully Kortan gets one too)
12. Fuck all night long
13. Politely ask stripper to leave in the morning - no breakfast, she is a stripper after all.

This seemed like a sensible plan.

As per the reptilian way, Kortan took a very long time to get ready. For some strange reason he believed he should dress up - in a purple tuxedo. I couldn't stand it. If we had more time, I would have asked him to change into something reasonable, but it occurred to me that this might work in our favor.

We drove down 15th and parked near Show Girls - a block away on a side street. Some people were staring at us, mostly because Kortan opted for the "Top Hat and Tails" tuxedo (what a fucker) - this was too embarrassing for words. Yet, even at that moment I was brewing a new plan - a very reasonable

change in direction.

Before we walked in, I stopped Kortan and pulled him aside.

Me: "DUDE... I am not a fan of the tuxedo, but I think you should pretend today is your bachelor party.. Like, tomorrow you are getting married and this is your last night as a single dude... This is a great story - certainly complex enough for a stripper."

Kortan looked up at the stars, a tear was shed from his right eye, and he gave me a hug.

Kortan: "Kortan has had bad luck with roommates... But you DOC have a little reptilian in you... Of course this would be impossible, there is no genetic compatibility, but Kortan thinks you get it.. Women are the enemy. In Reptilia, women (females) hold much of the power - so much power that it drives Kortan crazy... Kortan LOVES human women and totally respects their womanhood and sisterhood and other nice bullshit.. But, and Kortan wants to be blunt, there are times when a man needs to look a bitch in the eyes and say, "woman, you know Kortan is a dog, but for tonight Kortan will be a dog with you and we will do it doggy style", or something to that effect... That line has worked for Kortan in the past..."

Kortan is fucked. If he says shit like that, in Show Girls, we will get kicked out, maybe beaten and possibly robbed.

Me: "Dude.. Chill out with the misogynistic crap... You say shit like that in there, in the strip club, to these women, and we will get beaten badly... Like... We will get beaten so bad, by the bouncers, that we will piss blood... That's bad..."

Kortan: "You keep making me laugh... Kortan is an expert in chain saw ambushing - so even if they beat me, Kortan will always get the last word.... Point taken though... Kortan is out of practice... Kortan is sorry for being so fucking bizarre..."

Me: "Dude, it's ok.." -- I did love those ingots.

Inside, the lighting and ambiance was somewhere between 'gangster hangout' and 'North Korea At Night' - very dark, very sticky, a little smelly and kind of cold. The cold was good though, it brought out the tits.

Kortan and I sat down at the 'stage' and prepared our dollar bills for usage. A scantily clad woman with a tray came by - a "[drinky girl](#)" probably to get our order. "Drinky Girl" really isn't the correct term, she's just a waitress in a strip club - but the concepts are similar, maybe... I digress...

Drinky Girl: "My names Syndi, what would you like to drink?"

Kortan: "2 Shots of Jack Daniels and your address and phone number please.. Kortan is seeking a breeding partner..."

Now I knew we were in trouble....

<<<To be Continued in story 3: Strip Club>>>

(268) Definition: SLAVIQ -- 10/23/2012 11:06:01 PM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

For many many centuries humans have been slaves and have held slaves. Up until the last few hundred years it was more common than you would think - in some parts of the world, slavery still exists today. The reptilian people have been aware of this. From the reptilian perspective slavery is a wash - the natural outcome of slavery, despite the enjoyment, is LOWER productivity (reptiles don't run charities).

It just so happens that folks work harder when they are free and can make choices for themselves. But despite the reduction in slavery, the reptilians still have an atavistic need for a slave or some person to at least pretend to be a slave while they are stationed on the surface of the Earth. Hence SLAVIQ (like cubic zirconia, but for slaves) - someone who really IS NOT a slave, but is willing to play one. Since the World Wide Web is filled with these fetish types, it is never difficult for a reptilian to find a 'stand-in' slave until they can go back home to Reptilia.

(269) Definition: Drinky Girl -- 10/23/2012 11:57:17 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

'Drinky Girl' is a term I learned while stationed at Camp Stanley in South Korea (USFK, Area 1, 2nd ID).

It basically means anyone who tries to convince you, to give them 20 bucks, so they will sit next to you and pretend they're your girlfriend - but that's it. No sex. No kissing. No hugs. Just 20 bucks so some girl (she might be pretty - she might not) will just sit there, next to you - that is how pathetically depressing (and alcohol soaked) a year in S. Korea - in the Army - can be.

(270) I am a Libertarian-Pessimist -- 10/24/2012 11:41:45 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

"He gazed up at the enormous face. Forty years it had taken him to learn what kind of smile was hidden beneath the dark moustache. O cruel, needless misunderstanding! O stubborn, self-willed exile from the loving breast! Two gin-scented tears trickled down the sides of his nose. But it was all right, everything was all right, the struggle was finished. He had won the victory over himself. He loved Big Brother."

- George Orwell, 1984

There are people in my life today who are concerned about my perspective. They are concerned that I am only seeing the darkness, and not enough of the light - very seldom do these people explain what they mean by "the light". It really isn't for them to explain, probably, but rather for me to take on faith that "things will get better, eventually, magically, somehow".

However, I am a long term optimist.

I am amazed - as someone who knows a little of history - at the progress the human race has made thus far and I am hopeful, in a century perhaps, that our world will be more free, more peaceful, more prosperous and more beautiful. I do not see humans as a scourge upon this Earth, but rather humans are gardeners - we can and have shaped the Earth in positive ways. So, long term, I believe in humans. This belief, which cannot be proven, does nothing to remove the immediate risks we face today.

For several weeks now I've been told that this election "will be critical", that this election "will decide America's future" - perhaps. But I am generally in agreement with the following - once Americans figured out how to vote themselves benefits and cash it was probably too late. Short term, over the next decade or so, the USA and the world will be de-leveraging from the longest period of government largess in the history of the world. So, maybe, this election feels critical to some - from my perspective, the Rubicon of statism was crossed many years ago.

Some of these excited voters are Republicans - I say 'some' because I live in Seattle and this place is one of the nations centers of woolly-headed-liberal-thought. Very few here question the need "for more teachers". Very few question the need for "more taxes". Very few question their own ignorance when it comes to monetary policy and how that has impacted the real lives of the world's (and America's) poor. Yes... To keep your house at 500K in price, we needed to starve millions in the last few years - very few liberals in Seattle appear to be concerned. But the Republicans are really doing no better.

I had a chance to meet Ron Bemis a few months ago. Ron is taking on the arduous task of trying to unseat our local liberal rep - Jim McDermott. How long has Jim's shadow been cast upon this town? Let me put it this way.. I remember despising this liberal nut when the first Bush was in office. Seattleonians love this guy, however, and there is NO accounting for taste - I digress...

Sitting there, with Ron (and Ron didn't know who I was or anything about me), I asked him what was a

pertinent question for me at the time. This question was something that drove me to contact Sharon Chan at the Seattle Times in the spring of 2011 and it was relevant because it impacted HOW government funds, from the stimulus and from Obamacare, were being mishandled by one of the 'meaningful use' projects which it funded - the implementation of Microsoft Amalga at the UWMC (University of WA Medical Center). I resigned from my job there and more or less gave up hope on my Alma Mater - too bad, I used to respect my degree and that institution, not so much any longer.

I asked Ron about it, he didn't seem to care - and then he changed topics. This was an informal question, not a press conference or a debate and he simply couldn't care less. I get why politicians use soundbites and 'non-talk' talk in front of crowds and at campaign events, but this was a safe place for him to have a candid conversation, with one of his potential constituents, and he chose not to.

Sure, the Amalga Project (a product then owned by Microsoft and now spun off into a 'joint venture') was just ONE OF THOUSANDS of misuses of government funds (in my opinion) during the last few years of government binging. Sure, it was cronyism - what else could explain it? Here was a product that barely functioned and was involved in organization, storage, querying and analysis of healthcare data - data that was used to report on hospital acquired infections and to alert the facility of a danger. Was this the most egregious example of abuse or cronyism? - Certainly not... However, my point is not to dredge up the issue of government handouts and the corporations that are favored by them - in this case Microsoft. My issue with Ron was his attitude to my question - we have limited healthcare dollars and this should have been troubling to him as well and it SHOULD have peaked his curiosity. I guess a few millions here and there didn't matter, but I believe in the years to come we will look back on the statement "a few million here or there is no big deal" as recklessly stupid.

In defense of Ron Bemis, he is a politician (a new one perhaps) and a lawyer and it is an election year - only a crazy person would have expected straight talk these days. I guess I am crazy.

My Republican friends would ask me "not to judge the whole by one person", but really, at this point my issue isn't with Ron Bemis or anyone running in WA (as a Republican) for public office. I voted for Ron today - not because I am optimistic about the Republican party or their chances in WA State (which are slim to none), but rather because I felt it was the right thing to do.

In the months and years to come, our children, our grand children, our nieces and nephews, and others we love who are too young to control their future, will be asking us what we did to change things and why we made the choices we made?

I voted for Ron, not because I believe his words but because I already know how terrible a representative Jim McDermott is. Here's the thing - in May of 2011 I emailed Maria Cantwell, Jim McDermott and Patty Murray regarding this situation at the UW I observed and that I considered worthy of an investigation - I never received a real response. I'm sure these three are as beholden to Microsoft as they are to the Boeing unions.

Do I think Maria, Jim and Patty are bad people? - Heck no! They are, as am I, products of their experience and their beliefs - they are trapped in their own paradigm(s) as we all are.

It's hard to question one's core beliefs, to put every belief on the table and to be willing to accept the possibility that "you are wrong". So, they are not bad people, they are simply flawed in the way they

view the world - no law against that. Does it matter that they are dangerously flawed in their view of the world? - Probably, but there is no way to control this EXCEPT to vote them out of office!

Hey, what are my options? Republicans? Really? After 8 years of Bush? After 8 years of spending money we didn't have on social programs and wars we could NEVER afford? No, I will vote for people this year and vote for meager optimism, but not for a party. If I am to believe pundits, like Michael Medved, I am wasting my vote - but, as someone who was once courageous and young and hopeful and a "swearer to the oath" - I have no choice. I have failed to be the man I should be BECAUSE I feared "rocking the boat" - instead I would like to pretend that I remember that young man, at 26, who believed enough to wear the uniform and keep the faith, as best he could.



Therefore, I am voting for Gary Johnson (Libertarian) for President of the United States - but I have no illusion as to his chances.

I am voting for Gary Johnson for the same reason I am voting for Ron Bemis - not because I believe either has a chance of success (I really don't think Ron can defeat the Democratic machine behind Jimmy boy), but rather because we are living in a time when "hiding" and "pretending" and "hoping" is not simply useless, it has become dangerous.

I voted this way because my conscience demanded it. Gary Johnson, as with Ron Paul, represents a real choice and a real break from the past - possibly one of the last chances we will have to stem the tide of War and Statism - but as with so many chances in life, it is a bittersweet and depressing one. I voted, with hope in my heart and deep sadness in my brain.

Yes, Romney is very slick - he said a lot of nice things that even friends of liberty found laudable, during the campaign. Romney might have been the only chance Republicans had of defeating President Obama. But, here is the thing - I don't vote to hurt a candidate in office, I vote to change my community and the country I live in. If Romney wins I am SURE there will be victory parties and statements like "its morning in America, once again". I'm sure even Libertarians will "breath a sigh of relief" with President Obama gone. I'm sorry folks, but if Romney wins all we have done was to slow the train down from 150 MPH to 145 MPH -- the crazy train is still heading to the same place at breakneck speed! It is not a good place.

I watched and listened to all 3 Presidential Debates. Romney was polished. Romney did well. Romney said all the right things and moved to the center (as Romney always intended). Romney 'might' keep

some of those promises he made - but it seems unlikely. Moreover, on the issue of "drone assassinations" and "war with Iran", Romney is just as bellicose and stupid as Obama - no real difference on US foreign policy. What about "habeas corpus" and the damage done to this by Obama almost a year ago? What about the "little kill list"? What about due process? On topics that concern me, on topics that should concern all Americans, I believe these two men - Obama and Romney - will give us the same, stale, rotten, smelly result.

This is why I call myself a Libertarian-Pessimist - I will vote for freedom, but it will do nothing and I am at peace with this.

I am at peace watching part of my paradigm fall apart. I used to believe the same, common, cliché - "it can't happen here". I don't believe this any more.



It would be WONDERFUL to believe that America is free - but I know that even if we are still free, this freedom is dissipating as heat from the flames of the forge this nation's metal was strengthened in.

I want to believe that Americans would defend their freedom at home, but I think they will opt for free-healthcare and the next iPhone and the specter of "police state", somewhere down the road, is of no concern to them - the new majority.

It would be WONDERFUL to delude myself and shepherd the thought that Romney, if he won, would be some transformative leader - but this is wishful thinking gone mad!

I want to believe that if given a choice between freedom and security, that most Americans would

choose freedom - I now know this to be false.

Welcome to the future - the last person to leave this "city on a hill" turn out the lights.

Perhaps a day is coming, a century or two from today, when those "lights" will be turned-on again - that thought, that belief, is the only thing that brings "light" to my world.

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<p>People</p>	

***I am certainly not the first libertarian to lose hope...

(271) Definition: Libertarian-Pessimist -- 10/24/2012 3:48:53 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

A person, who has conviction and faith in a society of equals - who are simply equal before the law and free - but believes that freedom has lost its luster for most. You are stuck with, "I wish the majority were going to choose liberty, but I am certain it is tyranny, wrapped in sweet frosting, that they really want."

In essence, we are not only ON the [Road To Serfdom](#), we are nearing the exit labeled "SLAVE" - and no amount of wishful thinking is going to change this. The time for wishing is over, the time for action is not yet nigh.

(272) Adventures of Dr. Freckles: Story 3: Strip Club -- 10/24/2012 5:48:02 PM, posted in category: Adventures of Dr. Freckles

<<Continued from "Cruising for Chicks">>

Kortan was in big fucking trouble.

Most strip clubs have VERY strict policies on weirdos. I don't mean eccentric - I mean outright weird.

I know I am a weirdo - I am at peace with this (and I make adjustments to seem less threatening). Kortan, on the other hand, actually believes he is still that swashbuckling, woman chasing, sexist, Rim Ram from the 60's - now only seeing himself with eyes that are foggy and broken. Syndi looked at us both, took 3 steps backwards and went over across the room (very hard to see being that it was so dark in Show Girls) to speak with one of the 300 pound gorillas acting as bouncers.

Kortan: "Kortan is very disappointed in this place... Not good service.. Not good at all..."

Me: "Fuck.. Fuck... You know they are going to kick us out now, you're not supposed to say shit like that to a waitress, especially in a strip club and CERTAINLY not while dressed like a giant, purple, Mr. Peanut... Let's get the fuck out of here..."

Kortan looked at me befuddled.

You must recall that reptilians, while stationed on the surface of the Earth, who participate in the 'sacrament' (the eating of human flesh) eject a chemical that masks their presence - they look quite amazing if they eat a bit of human now and then. But Kortan, and I think to his credit, stopped eating people many years ago - at least that is what he tells me.

Kortan believes that the young waitress saw in him a "dark haired, handsome, 6 foot tall, 190 pound, muscular, Adonis" - this was not the case. Without the sacrament the best Kortan could do was to hide the fact that he had scales and no eyelids. So, yes, he looked human - but nothing that memorable (to be honest, I am in no position to talk either). Without that useful chemical cloud shielding him, Kortan was 5.2 feet tall, 200 pounds, paunchy and kind of gross looking. His hair was dark, but greasy; his legs were shortish and his gait gave the impression that he used hard drugs (actually, I think he did and still does). Kortan was very misguided and quite confused. But, he was rich and when you are very poor and pathetic (like Dr. Freckles) you tend to put up with a lot in the hope of getting gold.

I was just about ready to leave WITHOUT Kortan, when the large right-tackle of a bouncer showed up at our table.

Bouncer: "Gentleman... Syndi says you are bothering her..."

Kortan: "My dear sir,..." - it was at that point I cut Kortan off and decided to save him from being beaten senseless.

Me: "HEYYYYY!!! We are sorry. Can we tip Syndi 50 bucks and call it even? This is my friend's last night as a single guy and I really want him to have a good time, so, maybe 50 bucks will cover it.. Ya know.. For my friend being a dick..."

The bouncer looked at me and shook his head.

Bouncer: "Ok, IF you both apologize to Syndi AND you give her 50 bucks THEN you can both stay.. But if I get one more fucking complaint from any of the girls I will throw you both out or worse... Believe me.. We know how to deal with sickos like you two..."

The bouncer turned around and left.

Kortan: "Kortan apologizes to no one... Kortan is too fucking old to apologize to some swarthy bar maid... There was a time when women would fight each other.... To the death... In the mud pits of Shorlack... All covered in ancient oils and greases and wearing nothing but a bit of loin cloth for minimal modesty... They would do this for the opportunity of mating with Kortan.. Reptile, human, they all needed loving from Kortan... Yes they did..."

Me: "Wake up call! This isn't that made up place you keep talking about. If you act like a dick and a sicko to women, ESPECIALLY women in America, you will be beaten - and rightly so! Can't you learn to behave a little better???"

Kortan could tell I was angry with him, but he didn't seem to care. His lips were pursed, his brow furrowed and he stared at me intently - not the staring that indicated 'listening' for Kortan, NO. His

current gaze looked more like what you would see if you were watching wild kingdom - ya know, the stare of a crocodile before it rips the head off of an Antelope, that kind of stare. He was giving me the creeps.

Syndi: "Where's my money?"

Kortan, without telling me, had brought 2 gold ingots with him... Crap.. Now I get it.. If he spends money at this rate, there is NO WAY in HELL he is making it to January 1st - let alone XMAS.

Kortan: "Madam, Kortan has been told by the local muscle that he offended you, for this slight he is very sorry. Please accept the apology of Kortan and take this small offering in exchange." - Kortan then handed Syndi one of the ingots, fuck.

Now, you may be wondering HOW anyone would know that it was gold he was handing them.

I do not wish to go into details, but there is a lot more that goes down at a strip club than just women, bouncing around, showing their boobs, butt and yoohoo. Strip clubs are also a place where the other half (organized crime) often meet. Syndi looked at the gold in her hand, she bit into it with her teeth, ran back to the offices (where there were lights) and consulted with the manager. 5 minutes later, Kortan and I were sitting in "the champagne room" getting ready for some private lap dances.

400 dollars later, Kortan and I took a break. We say and listened to the music and drank our drinks and pondered. I was drunk but not too drunk. I had been pacing myself - I feared I would be driving us home. Kortan had been drinking only Wild Turkey all night and at this point he was clearly lubricated. He sat back, laid his arm across my shoulders, took a deep breath, and turned to face me - he began to speak.

Kortan: "DOC, Kortan needs you to know that stuff isn't so good.... In truth, Kortan doesn't know when or if the next allotment of gold is coming - this is why Kortan paid you first and last months rent... You see, Kortan was involved in an investment scheme to open 100 "Mr. Fat and Short" stores in Greece... In 2005, it seemed like a great venture - and many of the Greeks, at least on the surface, appeared to be both fat and indeed short.... But Kortan misjudged the market and lost a lot of family money.. Oh, now, Kortan's family is still very wealthy, but Kortan is currently an outcast and is likely to remain one - unless Kortan can come up with a new scheme..." - he paused for a moment, and then continued - ".. yes, If Kortan can engineer a new scheme, one that is foolproof, one that earns Kortan MORE gold, then Kortan will be able to return to his home, Reptilia, and settle down into a nice, easy, bureaucratic, middle-management job.... Kortan needs a scheme though... And Kortan is fresh out of ideas..."

Me: "What kind of fucking scheme?"

Kortan: "It must be OVERLY complex... It must punish the innocent and reward the guilty... It must result in a few human deaths (not too many of course) and it must allow the accrual of more gold.. Lots of gold... The DOW and NASDAQ are over-played and ready for a crash and Kortan isn't that interested in real-estate either - no matter what that old bitch Vortroll says... He is such an old bitch.."

Me: "Who the fuck is Vortroll?"

Kortan: "Ha! Vortroll is his reptilian name - you know him as Warren Buffet - 'The Anus Troll of Omaha'..."

It was nearly 2 AM and the club was closing.

Since Kortan moved in to my place I have been so focused on MONEY I never thought much about the crazy shit that came out of his mouth. The thing you need to understand is that some clichés are genuinely accurate -- in this case "beggars can't be choosers" applies.

Show Girls was empty when the bouncer, politely, asked us to leave. He thanked us for apologizing and hoped we would come back - why the fuck not, they made 2,000 bucks off of us tonight!

I was sober enough to drive and I had the keys. Kortan and I staggered to the VAN, got in, and drove off. As we were driving down 15th, Kortan could see Syndi, walking alone, on the side of the road. He quickly grabbed his circa 1978 Portable FM Radio and the Mr. Microphone he had stuffed in a bag, in the back. He rolled down the window and proceeded to risk turning what BECAME a really fun night into another crappy freak show. Kortan asked me to slow down and I did. I don't know why I did. At 2:15 AM in the morning, two guys in a BLACK FORD 1984 ECONOLINE VAN with no windows in the back.. Well.. Two dudes slowing down was probably scary.

Kortan turned the radio and Mr. Microphone on.

Kortan: "Hey baby, Kortan is comm'n to back to pick you up LATER!"

Syndi was startled, turned around, recognized us both. But she wasn't scared. She smiled, she stopped and she motioned for us to pull over.

Syndi: "Why wait? I could use a ride home if you don't mind..." - this girl was brave!

I was no threat to anyone but myself, and though I couldn't speak for Kortan, I didn't expect him to "shit where he eats", so I figured she would be safe. We drove her home, about 2 miles away and we said our goodbyes. As Kortan rolled up his window and we got ready to pull away, she, Syndi, spoke to Kortan.

Syndi: "Hey... Sorry about the confusion earlier.. I know you guys were pranking.."

Kortan: "My lady, no apologies necessary. If Kortan may be so bold, he would like to ask you out... On a date... Possibly this coming Saturday..."

Syndi was a little confused, but clearly a good listener.

Syndia: "I thought you were getting married tomorrow?"

Kortan: "Kortan was.. But after tonight, and meeting you, Kortan thinks the marriage is stupid and changes his mind.. In the interest of full disclosure, Kortan often changes his mind.. Some see it as flakiness... Kortan sees it as being flexible."

Syndi walked up to the door, stood on her toes, and kissed Kortan on the cheek.

Syndi: "You bet... Pick me up at 7..."

Kortan: "AM or PM?"

Syndi: "Ok, you are going to make me blow chunks.. PM silly..."

This concerned me.

The only thing between me and the ingots (the gold) was Kortan. With this new variable, this new girl, it might get complicated.

Oh well. It was too late to worry, too early to work and my life was too terrible anyways. Kortan was a bright spot, even if he came in scary packaging and I wasn't about to risk having him leave.

We drove back, to our place, a few miles down the road. The lights of the street, standing as sentinels, mocked up both. We drove.. We drove by the 5 medicinal marijuana dispensaries.. We drove by the liquor store.. We drove by the Safeway...

The lights of the street are sentinels - watchers in the night. And this night these lights were saying, "be careful DOC, the only sure thing for you in this world is disappointment".

Who needs lights anyways?

(273) Final Request -- 10/25/2012 12:03:08 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Those who follow my blog - all 3 of you - are likely aware that my sister, Nancy, died last month.

Nancy died only a few weeks after I had started a new job, not necessarily my dream job (not even within sight of it), but these days what the fuck is a 'dream job'? - At least that was the internal compromise, the lie I told myself.

She was taken quickly, as cancer sometimes does, and I think she was at peace - actually, I know she was.

Any ways, the weekend before my sister died, that Saturday, when she smiled at me, she made one request - "stop belittling yourself, stop beating yourself up, see your innate value". She didn't use those words exactly, but that is what she meant - I hope that is what she meant.

Last week, Monday morning to be precise, I went to work at my stupid job and stared at the screen for an hour and contemplated how pathetically stupid both my job and my life were - and then I fucking resigned.

I began typing a resignation letter, finished it, and then I pressed send.

While I was working with Microsoft Amalga, 2 years ago, I had similar feelings of professional despair and pointlessness.

Every day, I would go to work at the UW Medical Center (Harborview), I would see the incompetence and the government waste that surrounded me, and I would write that same letter - except most days, until May of 2011, I would NOT press send. Maybe it was because my mom was dying and I just didn't see the point in staying or going or anything. Maybe I accepted that this was my peak - the highest place I would ascend in this life. Maybe I am too prideful (which seems strange), but I don't think that is my problem - if anything it is the opposite.

Did Nancy want me to quit this new job?

Was there some 'hidden message' in what she was saying?

Hell fucking no!

Nancy might even have been pissed off at me for having done it - if she knew.

But here's the thing - that job, that stupid fucking job, working for some LAME FUCKING E-DISCOVERY COMPANY in the legal industry, was NOT my dream. This was me, once again, settling for something and accepting the meager leavings the universe would provide - it was me, saying to myself, "nothing is going to improve and my life was a mistake".

That job, working as a low level code monkey for a dysfunctional e-discovery company, was another example (of many in the last 3 years), of me setting my sites just below mediocre - in the hope that "*if you don't dream, you don't get disappointed*".

So, in a moment of haste and depression, I pressed send and walked away. I had a few regrets when the fog of pain began to pass - yet, strangely, I feel as if a weight has been lifted from my shoulders, my burdens reduced, maybe for the first time in 3 years.

There are those out there, in cyberspace, who couldn't understand this - I am glad, I wouldn't want them to.

For me, it is really quite simple: if I intend to live on this planet, one second longer, then Nancy was right - I have to begin by seeing myself not as "a burnout" or "a failure", but rather as a person who has intrinsic value. Maybe I need to become, once again, as I was long ago, a chaser of dreams - no matter how stupid those dreams may appear to others.

"Better to chase dreams than to run from nightmares", is what Nancy might have said. Maybe. I will

never know.

Of course, we all have to work, and I do too - but seeing two people you love eaten away by cancer in 2 years sort of gives you pause and perspective.

Is this a mid life crisis? - Possibly.

Did I make a mistake in leaving that job? - Maybe.

Is making sure a bunch of scummy lawyers, in this age of evil and deceit and corruption, get their lame legal briefs in on time something I really give a shit about? - No, not really, not ever, and definitely not now.

I don't know where I am going.

I don't know where I have been - that may sound strange, but you have to think about it for a moment.

I am unclear and unsure and these words, as days go by, are becoming a mantra for me.

Should we pay our taxes?

Should we floss our teeth?

Should we make sure our smoke alarms have batteries?

Should we care if Romney or Obama wins?

Must I make sure that I eat every vegetable, take every vitamin?

Do I really give a fuck?

No.

I saw my niece play music the other night, beautifully - she was not alone, she was on stage with her classmates as part of a school concert.

My niece, my sister's daughter, whom I DID NOT see enough of while Nancy was alive, is strong and good and likely to carry the torch of existence that Nancy passed to her - the baton of life. Both of her daughters are likely to be the 'living echoes' that represent true immortality - the impressions that Nancy left in the sand, on the beach called 'existence'.

Maybe Nancy never became super rich or super famous or super successful - at least not in the obvious way.

Maybe Nancy didn't win all the awards she wanted, maybe she didn't have everything she needed - including love.

But Nancy was wealthy in ways I might never be and this is something that she knew - this was in her smile that Saturday before she died. She had done what we all seek to do, and often fail at - she had lived a life and left it better than the way she found it (if you don't believe me, you haven't met her daughters and you CERTAINLY don't understand what she, and I, and all my siblings went through as kids).

Nancy asked me to be different, to change, and I guess I started last week by telling that stupid, chaotic, likely to fail company to go to hell. Of course, I didn't phrase it that way - the anger I feel towards the Universe muffled it.

In this age when companies tell employees to go fuck themselves, when union thugs in government jobs tell tax payers to "take a hike", when every dark force of control and manipulation tells us "to obey" - maybe there is nothing that you lose and possibly a great deal more that you gain by simply stating, unequivocally, and with moral courage, **"I am a human being, not a cog, not a piece of furniture, not a machine that never breaks down, and definitely not a slave"**.

I wish I could say that there was some software company, some 'opportunity' out there, that was likely to be different - but I KNOW that is not true, maybe it never was.

All of which, when folded upon itself, seems ugly and pointless - and easily enough to tip the scales in favor of giving up and surrendering before the weight of darkness.

I don't know the road ahead, if there is still a path for me, or if all the bridges have been washed out.

I am unsure of myself and I am awash in weary questioning.

Many folks, in my life, have nice little quips and bromides and clichés and advice - and I am growing tired of it.

Is there a perfect job for me? - No.

Have I reached a point, in my own personal history, where I should simply accept my 'fate' and become another gray mass, sitting in a lame fucking cubicle? - I don't know, the jury is out.

But Nancy didn't say "make sure you pay the bills".

Nancy didn't say "save lots of money for retirement".

Nancy didn't say "gee, Dan, you are 42 years old and you might as well throw in the towel and give up".

She said I should stop beating myself up and begin to have some pride, some sense of personal merit.

She said I should see myself as an end - requiring no one's justification or approval.

She, probably because she did love me, saw the scared, red haired, little boy running away from the angry monster (my dad) - and she simply wanted me to stop and turn around and see that no monster

was there.

Fuck e-Discovery!

Fuck health care informatics!

Fuck revenue cycle management!

Fuck my former associates who have screwed me in the past!

Fuck Amalga and the UW Medical Center!

Fuck the ANUS TROLL of Harbor Island!

Fuck COSTCO and pink noise and drunken software engineering team leaders!

Fuck computer science!

And perhaps, maybe, Fuck Dan! (yeah, Fuck me) - for not being smart enough to find joy in this life thus far.

Maybe I will go raise crops - HA!.

Maybe I will walk the Earth in search of truth - not likely, but maybe.

Maybe, if I don't change, I will be dead in a year - maybe everyone will be dead in a year.

But maybe, just maybe, Nancy was right.

The greatest damage that is done to ourselves is usually self-inflicted and I am too fucking old to live in a morass of self denigration.

As of this point in my own personal history, here is what I know:

1. I will, probably, never own a house.
2. I will, most likely, never possess a new car - at least not one of my own.
3. There is little chance I will do much, of any significance, and really does that fucking matter?
4. It is likely I will never have children or any evidence of my existence after death.
5. No PhD or Professorship for me, just 3 mediocre degrees representing the sum total of a life spent chasing demons.

All the trappings of middle class life, that I fooled myself into believing were real, especially when I was young, are probably gone, for me, forever - and maybe for all of us soon enough. Maybe it's for the good.

But maybe I don't give a shit and these words are ranting anger, not worthy of reading or remembering.

It's quite possible that the path to wisdom is a gauntlet of beatings and whippings and terror and failure - all wrapped in a cloak of anger, regret and sadness.

And yet, it's quite possible that I am - despite my failings - worthwhile.

And, I think Nancy is right - I have wasted enough time on regret, despair and the 'hair shirts' which go with it.

Maybe it's about time I welcomed the world and the world welcomed me - maybe the world doesn't have a fucking choice in the matter.

"World, whether you like it or not, I am here, for a while.. Get used to it.."

Maybe that is what Nancy wants me to say - if not to the world, to myself, as a mantra, until I see in myself what she saw in me.

Nancy wanted me to see that I am no longer that scared, little, nervous, red haired boy - that I was a man with arms to shape his destiny and legs to walk the long road home, and perhaps find joy along the way.

(274) Yorbis concerning dreams and disappointment... -- 10/25/2012 1:25:04 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

"If you have never been disappointed, then - most likely - you have never dreamed.

Only the dreamers catch the Universe off-guard, showing that nothing is certain but death - forcing the Universe to reveal its true and brutal nature...

So dream and take those dreams with you, always, and learn to cherish the disappointments...

A life without disappointment is a rather empty undertaking after all...

And.. I must say.. Don't be surprised if sometimes, with much labor, dreams do come true..."

- YORBIS, Ancient-Clown-Lord-King-Dude-Thinker

(275) Good Ol' Reliable Horoscope: October 26th, 2012 -- 10/25/2012 10:40:53 PM, posted in category: Horoscope

Aries (The Ram):

There is little or no time left to cash out your 401K.

Sure.. You need retirement money, but you need your legs even more. If you survive this, you **MUST** change your ways. Stop the gambling, stop the risk taking, stop the carousing with strange, tempestuous, women.

God can forgive, priests can understand, and therapists can help -- but the Russian Mob has different policies. Sergey wants his 100K and he knows how to get it one way or another (can you say kidney theft?).

Taurus (The Bull):

The 12th Resuppicant Lord of Tirema is amongst us... He has arrived to act as harbinger for WORMWOOD! The thing about wormwood is that it is arriving from **BELOW** the EARTH (that stinker) -- taking advantage of our blind spot... Fuck...

Planet X is nearly here and there is **NOTHING** you can do about it - except maybe prep mentally by watching Lar Von Trier's [MELANCHOLIA](#)...

Remember what President Reagan said, "3 feet of dirt and a few doors and you will be safe". It will be useless, but keeping busy is the best medicine when the world falls apart.

Gemini (The Twins):

Tomorrow will be a cold day and there are forces of darkness haunting the road you take to work. These forces masquerade as human - but don't be fooled! They look like soccer moms and teenagers and old men and crazy dudes like you - but underneath they are demons.

Go to your priest, ask him to bless some water for you. Then, go and bend the wind-shield wiper ejectors so they shoot straight ahead.... The demons will come at you so you must be ready.... Really....

Or.. You could just go back on your medication - come to think of it, that might be best.

Cancer (The Crab):

Chances are very good that your boyfriend is going to propose. Please, keep in mind, he is scared SHITLESS.

Your boyfriend is convinced that you will say **NO**, and this is why it is taking so long for him to do it - to get the courage. Do you want to get married? Do you want to marry him? If you love him, and want to marry him, then send him a signal - take him out, talk about family and homes and the future (maybe even kids). A little help and some blatant hints will lubricate this process - then he can feel better and you can move on to planning the wedding.

Leo (The Lion):

Take it from me girl, you CAN beat those jerks at their own game...

For years and years you have played second fiddle and now you have a chance - a shot at the big time. With earnestness and light-hearted joyful warbles, take on this new role at your company and show those men how it's done. You can... If no one else believes in you, I do...

Virgo (The Maiden):

You bought your mother a scarf.

That's great. She will smile and say, "what a wonderful gift". But in her heart she will think you are one cheap bitch. Take the scarf back and get her an Android smart phone - sure, its WAY over budget for her birthday, but she squeezed you out of her loins for fucks sake.. Can't you get her a friggin' phone? She really wants one.

Libra (The Scales):

Tomorrow, hum a song on the way to work. Put a smile on and make sure to say "good morning" to as many people as humanly possible -- all of this tomorrow. You think the world is dark and cold, but perhaps it is merely lukewarm - needing a smile from you to get it boiling hot. Tomorrow is your chance to give a simple gift to your fellow man - a smile, a recognition and the world will change.

Also... Nellie is lonely. Her boyfriend just broke up with her.. She won't tell you, she is too afraid and embarrassed - but that is the situation. Try taking her to lunch tomorrow... She needs a shoulder to cry on, and you need a friend.

Scorpio (The Scorpion):

There is a hair in your pasta..

Wait... Don't look now... But, your waiter noticed it - that gross hair. Be smart, call your waiter to your table and point this disgusting thing out - they might give you a free meal.

Sagittarius (The [Centaur] Archer):

Your magic number for tomorrow is 78 - keep this number, on a piece of paper, somewhere nearby. If you respect the power of numbers, you will NEVER be disappointed.. Really..

Capricorn (Goat-horned / The Sea-Goat):

There is no greater joy in life than to raise a happy family - so why are you fucking it up?

You think, because you are divorced, and you pay child support, that you are not their dad any longer?

Your kids love you and they need you, get over yourself and start seeing them again. Yes, they live two states away, but that doesn't prevent you from getting in the car this weekend and taking a road trip there. Stop being such a horrible dude and see those girls! They miss you... And your free money...

Pisces (The Fish):

For lunch tomorrow, try the salad.

Sure, the burgers taste better and the chicken strips are tasty too, but your girlfriend July thinks you are getting fat - and she is looking around (if you know what I mean). You may think you are they only non-stop XBox playing fish in the sea, but believe it or not the modern couch potato comes in many varieties - some very thin and fit.

Lose some weight, gain some self-respect and for Gods sake man, leave the home once in a while - the sun is NOT your enemy!

**(276) Dr. WHO vs Dr. FRECKLES.... -- 10/26/2012 3:45:55 PM,
posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire**

Question: IF Dr. Who fought Dr. Freckles, who would win?

Answer: Yes



(277) QUARTRAINIUM 26: Humans BET on themselves - and lose... -- 10/26/2012 4:45:32 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These QUARTRAINIA were received by CLOWNADAMUS (a.k.a. Dr. Freckles) while talking to a young Indian woman about a job in his own country - the USA. She could BARELY speak English - Freckles believed that the language of his land WAS English. Nope.. The new language is asshole... And this young woman was an EXPERT in that language. But, reading between the lines, Clownadamus derived the REAL meaning of her call - and that is what is translated below. So at least it wasn't a total fucking waste of time.]

Temper the STEEL of northern men whose eyes turn WEST for lack of sleep. Careful steps taken but no person is so careful as to not realize their mistakes. YONTIS is not in the 7th house and the first tier gondolords are declaring war on each other.

NYQUIL is taken but BAMUS cannot sleep. Furious monstrosities lurk below the surface, awaiting the time of 'unleashing'. Cold winter storm will ravage the NEW CITY and leave our TIMM in despair - after so much hope was wasted. Thegnier has rigged the game - the dead tree, which no longer grows, is made to seem green again.

CRAPPLE and MICROSUCK schlock more shit to the hoi polloi - the people slop that crap up. No longer owners of their own destiny, the people of lands far are taking time to remember themselves and to prepare for GAOL. Uniformed jerks, with rubber hands, and XRAY eyes, grope the privates - to the point that privacy is forgotten. The skies are now emptying.

Dark blood of the EARTH is still valued above all - above life, above freedom, above justice. Strange carnival barkers speak in tongues about "a time, down the road, when freebies will be needed", all the while these same spokesmen of perfidy cannot be kept from long dregs of cheap whiskey and rum.

"Mothers! Be Careful! The MERMAN is RIPE", shouted the last of the stellar graduates. NORBIS and LATHOR tempt each other with swipes and grabs and measly left overs. TONOK, the ravager, sits at the bottom of the sea - keeping the corpse of Gilgamesh company. A ray of lifelessness emanates and burns. The last haven for the HEBREW is turned to fire. We're fucked.

(278) Definition: "Polite Starer" -- 10/26/2012 9:22:55 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

A person who HATES to listen to people, but does an excellent job of "seeming like" they are listening - they do this primarily by maintaining eye contact. The 'tell' that indicates that a person is a 'polite starrer' is their persistent and predictable use of words/phrases/filler like "really", "uh huh", "you don't say", "OK", "YES", etc. (you get the point).

(279) Adventures of Dr. Freckles: Story 4: Low Flow Toilets -- 10/27/2012 1:31:56 PM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

Kortan: "DOC! DOC! ... Kortan believes he may have fucked up the bathroom... Shit... It's kind of a mess..."

Kortan is lactose intolerant but he does not care - he doesn't...

He shouldn't eat ANYTHING with dairy in it - no reptile should. In spite of this issue, Kortan continues to eat big chunks of velveta cheese, he chows down on ice cream and, well, he is known as a "frequent

pie'r" (sounds like frequent flyer) at [Pagliacci's Pizza](#). Needless to say, Kortan doesn't have an internal control mechanism.

This wouldn't be a big deal except for the fact that Al Gore is an ASSHOLE. What you say? Al Gore? YES!

That fucker, who probably has a 60 gallon capacity toilet in his home, given the size of his ass, loves to tell us little people how to live:

1. His wife tried to tell us what fucking music to listen to.
2. He wants us to pollute the earth with lead, mercury and zinc - because he believes compact fluorescents are 'better' for the environment.
3. And my FAVORITE Al Gore gift - THE FUCKING LOW FLOW TOILET!

You can probably tell, from the tone of my commentary, that I don't really like either Al Gore or his famous toilet - I don't.

So, getting back to the story - that Kortan LOVES his dairy products and NO he shouldn't have any.

You might think: "Doc, is that all, many people suffer from lactose intolerance.. You should tolerate it!"

Nice fucking sentiment, but MOST people stop eating ice cream AFTER the first explosive bowel movement - just saying. For Kortan, admitting there is something he CAN'T eat is like admitting weakness - reptilians believe that they can consume anything. You know those guys, [the original 'geeks'](#), who you would see at freak shows or carnivals - you know how those guys would eat ANYTHING (reptilians). Yes, chances are if you have EVER attended a circus, carnival or freak show, it was sponsored by, controlled by and mainly MANNED (reptilianed) by REPTILES! During the mating rituals of [COOMBIAS](#), one of the means of competition is a contest of eating - it is sort of like a "I dare you to eat that" contest - many reptiles die, during COOMBIAS, because of this dumb contest. Kortan told me he once ate the chain from a chain saw - I find it hard to believe, but you never know.

Me: "Ok, let me take a look..."

My bathroom, that I now share with Kortan, is quite small - with NO ventilation fan. As I walked towards the bathroom, I could already sense the stale, nasty, sticky cloud of feces/oils and undigested particles in the air. Once in the bathroom, I could see that the floor was wet - covered in a brownish/briny watery puddle. There were 'chunks' of something, intermingled in that slop - I have no idea what or where or anything about those chunks (except that they looked green and coarse and were roughly the size of tennis balls).

Me: "You FUCK! What the fuck did you do?"

Kortan: "Kortan's date with Syndi is tonight and Kortan is nervous.. So, Kortan eats when he is nervous and it seemed like a good idea to order a large cheese pizza and chocolate gelato from Pagliacci's..

Kortan knows he shouldn't.. But Kortan just doesn't have good 'impulse control'... Crap DOC, how can Kortan date this girl?"

Kortan, who rarely looks sad - he mostly looks angry, was sullen and defeated. I was pissed and really why wouldn't I be? But, a small part of me felt pity for the bizarre accident of nature.

Me: "Firstly... Gross... Secondly, let's call someone to come and clean this up because I sure as shit AM NOT going to do it... Lastly, if you PROMISE not to eat any more cheese or dairy today, which you shouldn't do because of your fucking date anyways, I will help you with the date tonight.. Dr. Freckles knows a thing or two..."

Dr. Freckles doesn't know shit.

I'm not saying I have NO experience women - I do. It's just that most of my experience with women is horrible.

The first date I ever went on I accused my date of being the daughter of Adolf Hitler. The second girl I dated would complain about my shoes - they had become infested with fungus and I just couldn't throw them away. The last girl I dated, Mabel, used to go OUT with me and come home with someone else - this was very humiliating. But, if I want to get my hands on more of that gold (Kortan's Gold), I will need to come up with some good advice first.

I called a cleaning service and paid a young Chinese woman to clean up the mess. At first, she recoiled at the sight (why wouldn't she, it was rancid), but after seeing the 200 dollars I was going to pay her she decided to put on a gas mask and go to work. Kortan decided to take a nap while the woman was there and after she left he slithered into my room.

Kortan: "Doc... Doc... Can we discuss this date thing?"

Me: "Sure.." - I said reluctantly.

Kortan: "Listen... There was a time when Kortan wasn't afraid to 'take a girl out'... and... you know... score some tail... But Kortan is not who he used to be..."

Me: "Who is?"

Kortan: "Good point... Anyways... Kortan is supposed to pick Syndi up at 7 pm and Kortan does not know what to wear. He doesn't know where to take her to dinner.. And.. what is most important... Kortan has no fucking clue where to take her after dinner - other than to bed... ya know.. to fuck..."

Kortan was in trouble.

Manners or politeness or courtly love or any of that romantic garbage doesn't mean much to reptilians. They don't really know what a hallmark card is... They are clueless when it comes to getting a girl flowers... or candy... Reptilians are very challenged on these issues. Normally a reptilian would not have to worry - [the sacrament would keep him/her "on the game" without much effort](#). For Kortan, since he no longer eats people, this is a real challenge.

Think about this for a moment.. If you took away Brad Pitts looks and made him fat, do you really think that his 'personality' would open the same doors? A FAT and UGLY Brad Pitt? Really? Me thinks NOT. So, Kortan doesn't really have anything going for him except for the perception that he might have a little money - and the Black 1984 ECONOLINE VAN we are now driving doesn't exactly spell 'riches'...

Me: "Kortan, if you give me 2 gold ingots I will teach you enough to make your date tonight a success... Just 2.. That's it.."

Kortan looked at me, cock-eyed, for a moment. Kortan didn't like parting with his gold "by request". Kortan would WASTE fucking LOADS of money - but god forbid some person ask Kortan for ANYTHING and then he was pretty cheap. After about a second, Kortan looked me in the eye and said...

Kortan: "You know... Kortan only has 40 ingots left... This is supposed to last until January 1st..."

Me: "What's more important? Your fucking gold or getting laid?"

Kortan thought for a moment.

Kortan: "Alright... What should I do..."

So, I proceeded to lay out a plan for Kortan on his date:

- Kortan needed to get some relaxing clothes that made him look less 'pudgy'.
- Kortan needed to rent a car or hire a taxi.. That fucking van looked scary.
- Kortan needed to shower and AVOID any more dairy products. It was almost 2:30 PM in the afternoon and I was hopeful, for Kortan's sake, that his bout of flatulence and diarrhea would pass by 6 or 7 pm.
- Kortan needed to convert 1 ingot to cash - I think 2,000 bucks should easily cover a night out.
- Kortan needed to style his hair, which is weird because I'm not even sure it's possible - he has no real 'hair', its an illusion. He needed to do something. Maybe wear a hat.. Like a Fedora or something.
- Kortan needed a place to go, so I suggested Chinooks Restaurant for dinner (nice view) and a Movie for the fun part - but I emphasized that 'porn' was NOT the kind of Movie I meant!
- Finally, and most importantly, Kortan needed help with the "talking part".

We took care of everything on the list and left the tough part for last. It was 6:00 PM and he didn't have much time.

Me: "OK... Kortan... If the girl is talking, what do you do?"

Kortan: "Kortan tells her that her mammary glands are quite large."

Me: "No, fuck, try again... What do you do when Syndi is talking?"

Kortan: "Kortan farts?" - not good.

Me: "OK, Rule 1 in Dr. Freckles' Rules for Dating: ALWAYS listen when the girl is talking - even if she sounds insane. It doesn't matter what she says.. Just listen.. And, if you can't listen then do a good fucking job of looking like you are.."

Kortan: "That makes sense."

Me: "OK, Rule 2 -- pay for everything, but don't make a big deal out of it. She will know you paid for everything, but she doesn't need to be told. She will feel special."

Kortan: "Check... Pay for everything but keep it on the down-low."

Me: "Rule 3: Complement her on how she looks - but no too much.. I know sincerity is tough for you, but try to make it seem sincere. Don't use words like 'boobs' or 'tits'.. In fact, don't talk about her boobs at all.. Just tell her she looks nice or that she is pretty.. Less is more when it comes to complements."

Kortan nodded.

Me: "Rule 4: don't eat any cheese or ANYTHING that will make you sick. In fact, if you think you are nervous, just eat a salad or something.."

I could tell Kortan didn't like that. Kortan recoiled at eating vegetables and the reptilian digestive tract is not quite equipped for a vegetarian diet.

After about 10 minutes of going over the list, Kortan seemed ready.

Kortan: "DOC, Kortan doesn't know what will happen.. But Kortan suspects that things will go well.."

I wanted to tell Kortan to stop talking in the 3rd fucking person and to ditch the goddam Jeremy Irons accent - but Rome wasn't built in a day and neither will Kortan's love life.

Kortan got up, put on his jacket and his fedora - he looked very nice. He grabbed his wallet (now stuffed with 100's and 20's) and his smart phone - Kortan owned an Android phone (about the only thing he got right without my help).

As I sat, watching re-runs of "The Office", I heard the creaking of the stairs outside my door and then the banshee noise produced by our VAN when the engine turns over. He was gone. He was on his way.

Will he get laid tonight?

Will he be able to NOT look weird for 4 or 5 hours?

I didn't know and I really didn't care. The gold ingots he gave me would equal a night at the Indian Casino and I was focused on that and on improving my blackjack skills.

We will see who scores higher...

<<to be continued: story 5, The Date>>

(280) Definition: "The Reptilian Sacrament" (a.k.a. Bilderberg Stew) -- 10/27/2012 2:17:04 PM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

Reptiles are gross and the reptilian hominid race is no exception. However, a reptilian can LOOK human by simply emitting a chemical from his/her pores which confuses humans and hides the reptiles true visage.

There is a problem though: if the reptile REALLY wants to look SUPER SEXY the reptilian MUST consume human flesh, at least once or twice a year.

Every year, at the Bilderberg Conference, Bohemian Grove and the Tri-lateral Commission lunch-ins, a special 'stew' was/is prepared for the reptilians in attendance (most of the folks that attend these 'festivities' are reptilian). This stew, is made from the following ingredients:

1. Human thigh and liver.
2. Human blood
3. Pepper - black or red
4. Tabasco Sauce
5. Chilli powder
6. Potatoes
7. Tomatoes
8. Carrots
9. Celery
10. Some flour for thickening
11. The FAT collected from cooking down human fat in a skillet

If a reptilian eats some human flesh periodically, they/he/she/it can give the impression of being SEXY, SMART, HANDSOME, VOLUPTUOUS, LARGE BREASTED and in general FUN. Reptilians are some of the FUNNEST people IF they are eating human - they are downright depressing without it.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dahQCEzjkfM>

(281) Definition: iGullible -- 10/27/2012 8:52:09 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

1. A disease of the mind characterized by snobbish, elitist, jackassery.
2. A glowy feeling of knowing you have the latest and most advanced iThingy - a feeling that diminishes to zero every 18 months.
3. A propensity to buy a new iThingy when told to by Apple Inc.

Other symptoms: Sleeplessness prior to new iThingys launch, camping out at Apple stores weeks in advance of a new iThingy coming out, and maxed out credit cards...

Cure: UBUNTU, LINUX and sleep

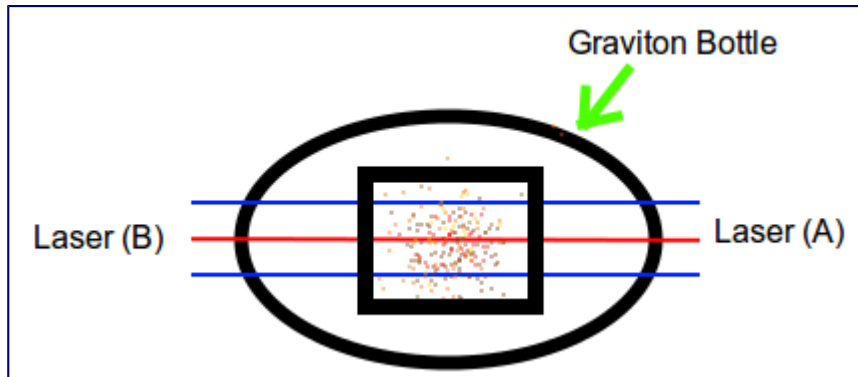
(282) President Obama is out to save us from ATM machines... -- 10/27/2012 10:38:48 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire



**(283) Definition: Gamma-Ray Implosion (GRI) -- 10/28/2012
12:51:55 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and
Concepts**

Gamma-Ray Implosion, or GRI, can be used to create synthetic matter from pure energy.

The reaction chamber is a GRAVITON bottle where the temperature is less than 5 degrees Kelvin. Two Gamma-Ray lasers are used. These lasers, when fired simultaneously into the bottle produce a new elementary particle as a result - the graviton bottle squeezes the photons into a path that prevents them from avoiding collision. By manipulating the shape of the graviton bottle, the process can be used to build even more complex sub-atomic particles, elementary particles and ATOMS.



<<SCIENCE FICTION>>

(284) A Prison Called Prejudice.. -- 10/28/2012 2:56:17 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

"A person must, despite their own circumstance and predilection, see things for what they are - the good and the bad... Our prejudice traps us and clouds our perception..."

Our willingness to try new things and meet new people is the outcome of FREEDOM - while prejudice is freedom's enemy...

Taking chances on the unknown opens up the darkness, creates gaps - fissures which allow light to enter and impact our finite lives..."

- YORBIS, the-great-clown-lord-philosopher-something...

(285) Good Ol' Reliable HORROR-scope: October, 31st, 2012 - Halloween Is Nigh -- 10/29/2012 11:28:51 AM, posted in category: Horoscope

Aries (The Ram):

The "tiny ones" approacheth. They expect to be fed.

Go to QFC, buy some corn-syrup-nuggets (candy) and serve these up to the little monsters. Once a year, it is children who can do the scaring and once a year it is YOU who can do the SHARING - you should probably share more than once a year, but let's save that work for another day.

Your heart has been saddened by a loss recently, use Halloween as an opportunity to cleanse yourself of pain and to hand out diabetes to future generations.

Taurus (The Bull):

Stay at home dads get no fucking respect!

You are a teacher, a nurse, a comedian, a judge, a lawyer, a diplomat, a romantic hero and the best cook your kids know of (even though your kids probably don't possess a very sophisticated palate).

If you love your children and you raise them THAT IS a worthwhile life! Maybe your wife is "bringing home the bacon" these days - so what. Your journey is important and maybe even more sublime.

Finally, of all things you are, if you take care of your children and love them each day - YOU ARE A MAN, never forget this!

Gemini (The Twins):

Recall what the great clown philosopher YORBIS once said, "all women are beautiful, even if MEN are too stupid to get it".

You are beautiful, you are kind. You feel lonely today, but if you can hang on, just a bit longer, you will find friendship and MAYBE a little romance.

Do yourself (and all of us) a favor: when you look in the mirror today, instead of seeing your defects SEE the art, SEE the canvas, SEE the soul and SEE yourself. It may sound strange, but our worst critics, with respect to beauty, are almost ALWAYS ourselves - you are beautiful because you are unique.

Cancer (The Crab):

Mom and Dad are tired of your bullshit.

You need to get a job.. I know.. I know.. The economy sucks and it's Obama's fault... But here's the thing: after the election the economy is still going to suck.. Sorry...

So, make a change today... Instead of playing XBOX, go for a walk. Instead of moping about, try polishing your resume..

The first week of November will ONLY work for you IF you look for work.. Next week the Universe will be waiting - are you going to disappoint it?

Leo (The Lion):

DON'T GET IN THAT FUCKING TAXI - THAT GUY IS A SERIAL KILLER! WAIT FOR THE NEXT ONE.. THAT GUY IS ONLY GOING TO RIP YOU OFF (NOT RIP YOU APART)! That way you won't Rest In Pieces... Ha.. Ha... (not funny)

Virgo (The Maiden):

Thrice you have attended the meeting of "Swedes for Severity" and each time they show some Ingmar Bergman movie - yucky.

Sure, Yorgen will be there... And, he is single.. And you might get lucky... But please, Madam, take my advice - 1 swede is swede too many and two swedes in love could spell disaster.

Chuck, the dentist, is a much better match. He maintains a good attitude in winter (which is hard for these northern climes) and he has steady income. Yorgen has a different path - one day he will make his own morosely austere and depressing films... They won't sell well, but Yorgen will eke out a living... Go with the dentist...

Libra (The Scales):

NORDIS, "The Enchanted Pumpkin", acts as the forbearer of XCHINUS - God of Bad Breath.

When Nordis arrives, have many splendid things prepared and perhaps your bad breath will be cured.

Otherwise, please go buy some SCOPE mouthwash - it really does smell like a rat crawled up into your mouth and died... Really...

Scorpio (The Scorpion):

A chance encounter with a stranger will lead to great riches!

Sagittarius (The [Centaur] Archer):

The quarterly report looks bad.

You have already told your boss and he is trying to find some way to explain this to HIS boss.

Worry not!

All you have to do is rob that armored car parked outside...

That's all...

Pretty easy...

Capricorn (Goat-horned / The Sea-Goat):

A canvas mended by tiny hands does not hold the wind...

A net prepared by angry hands does not hold the fish...

Take a moment this Halloween to contemplate the horrors of your life and also to be grateful for the stuff that isn't so bad. You "grasp on to things" so hard... Loosen your grip!

If you allow the Universe to simply BE, then you may become more...

Now..

Get back out there, and finish digging that grave! - those dead nuns aren't going to bury themselves...

Pisces (The Fish):

It doesn't look like a mole - please see your doctor and have it checked out!

**(286) Another statement, from YORBIS, concerning life... --
10/29/2012 2:13:13 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis**

"Life is a DANGEROUS SERIAL KILLER....

a) It never stops killing

b) It kills indiscriminately

c) It keeps all the trophies

d) It follows no real pattern

e) NO ONE ESCAPES IT! ..."

YORBIS, the-ancient-thinker-and-internet-poker-wizard

**(287) Definition: Kerfunklelism -- 10/29/2012 2:26:00 PM, posted
in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts**

1. The lowering of all standards.
2. A pathological obsession with 'potty mouth' and low-brow humor (or any humor concerning the weighty topic of POO/FECES).
3. An underground political movement, started by Dr. Freckles, with the objective of making "serious things" not serious and "ridiculous stuff" even more ridiculous than it was before.
4. The tendency, on the part of 10 year old boys, to laugh every time they hear the word 'boobies'.

**(288) QUARTRAINIUM 27: Dark Clouds on Dark Waters
EQUALS joy? (Probably not) -- 10/29/2012 2:26:58 PM, posted
in category: The Book of Clownadamus**

[These ramblings were received, in plain text, as transmitted from the 'noisy' channel on Clownadamus' TV set - they are presented for your review. CLOWNADAMUS (a.k.a. Dr. Freckles) is NOT liable for their misuse. IF you use this 'word salad' for any purpose other than warbles and kerfunkleism THEN you accept the repercussions.. Dr. Freckles cannot take responsibility.. He is already being sued over a water-purifier-pyramid-scheme... Kind of sucks...]

STORM waters rise with tides of angst and misery - THE NEW CITY prepares and surpasses all panic. LOOBERM is beside himself and escapes the onslaught. Mothers weep with tears polluted by dirty waters - fathers bear the brunt of hanky-panky.

SICKNESS shall ravage the DUTCH KING and his minions. CONTAGION SPREADS despite the medicine administered by KELMER. THEGNIER and KOC are without merit and THEREFORE without footing - BAMUS simply awaits his fate.

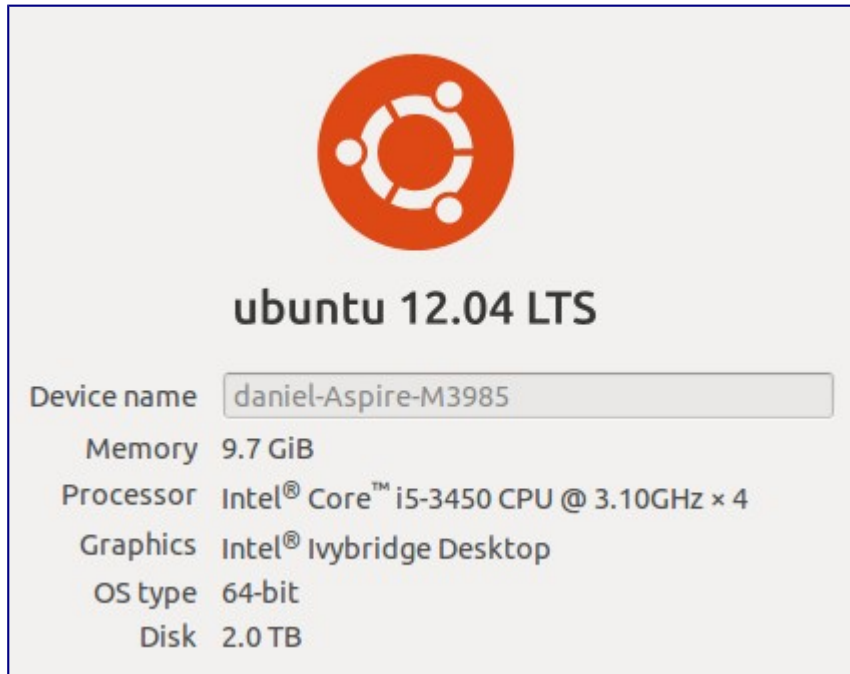
BAMUS is moving to the 2nd HOUSE of resupplacance. HIS mind is clear and his heart is thorny. UNTOLD MASSES will clamour for PAPER ANGELS, but DARK forces close in and surround us all. JEALOUSY and ENVY replace LOVE - and love goes into hiding.

PERSIAN mistress has no time left. The matches are still dry but not for long - BAMUS will steal the matches if he can (assuming his fire still burns). THE CAULDRON boils and deserts are made icy smooth - reflective glass spreads. Beware the cloud that comes - it brings a hard rain. REALISTS are preparing an attack, before dawn, to wipe out their 'enemy'. Nothing is REAL except for their MIGHT - contrast this with the weakened door-men from WALES!

Naked men run about - scurrying. Naked men plague the OLD CITY and meet with emissaries of ZIPANGU. Islands at odds are islands in question - when questioning leads to crimson nights. The land of darkness will join with HINCUS and they shall launch the last hunt - humans know fear as never before.

Lucky numbers, for now and ever: {87, 11, 12, 9, 2388, 3/4} - if these numbers are carved into a pumpkin, and the pumpkin is placed on the stoop, gentle tricksters will appear and be appeased!

(289) Why I have switched to UBUNTU - perhaps indefinitely... (fuck Apple and Windows 8) -- 10/30/2012 11:55:18 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



I began programming computers AFTER the age of 30 - believe me, at the time, more than a few folks thought I was crazy. I have to say that this gives me perspective on computing, generally, that many just do not possess. Bottom line - most of my life I've been (as my brother-in-law might say) an "end-loser" (sounds like end-user).

Back in the 90's, while in graduate school (studying History - useless), my life was made easier by windows products. I know when Office 97 was rolled out, and got past the initial slew of bugs/issues, I was very impressed and in some ways I think this product changed the business world as we know it - for better and for worse.

After a short stint on active duty in the US Army, I decided to change careers and slowly got sucked into the magic of computing - I say 'magic', but in truth it is mostly engineering and mathematics. I started doing some small development work, as a business analyst, using Microsoft Access and this led to me going back to school and starting a career as a software engineer. I started an Informatics/Computer Science program of study at IUPUI (Indiana University / Purdue University Indianapolis) in 2001 and completed this second bachelors - a BS - in 2003 (enough about my bullshit).

When I finished my degree in Informatics at Indiana University my first job was a .NET programming gig in Nashville, TN - where I moved to follow my then girlfriend (now wife) where she began a program of study at Vanderbilt.

This first job was a short contract, only a few months, but it had the effect of pigeon-holing me in the Microsoft Stack (as they say). I have, since 2003, been primarily a .NET/C#/SQLServer developer. With the .NET stack I have built complex systems ([like an intelligent Revenue Cycle management system for a collections company](#)) and I have produced "small tools". I feel that Microsoft does MANY things well.

I have NEVER had a job developing for the OSX stack (Apple). The last time I used XCode, which was 2010, I felt it was an inferior IDE to just about any generation of Visual Studio. I have used Eclipse, and I am using it again (as this essay might imply), but I believe Visual Studio is (and was) the best development environment I have ever worked in. As far as SQL Server is concerned - it has it's flaws. But SQL2K->8 are solid database systems, as solid as Oracle (though Oracle folks don't like admitting this).

So, given all of this, it is with some regret that I have abandoned Windows (any Windows OS) for my home computing and most likely this is forever. I can't say for sure, that it is forever, because I feel such statements are a sign of being closed-minded and of all the defects I possess, being "closed minded" is not one of them.

Here are my reasons for no longer buying a Microsoft OS for home use:

1. I observed, while working (for a short time) at the University of WA Medical Center, a pattern of behavior towards a public institution (using public monies) that was reprehensible - not illegal, but certainly not behavior indicative of a company with a proper moral compass. Microsoft AMALGA was a DISASTER - foisted upon a healthcare system already short on cash. At the time, I sent emails to Murray and Cantwell and McDermott - all of whom ignored this corrupt and costly application of "meaningful use" funding. I even contacted a local journalist in the hope that someone might investigate this - to no avail. Really, Microsoft is sort of like Boeing here, in WA State - a sacred cow. But I don't worship sacred cows - I grind them up and put them between two slices of bread (yum).
2. I am tired of OEM. If I buy a computer today, and the hard drive crashes (which I know, NEVER happens), it is a real pain to get a DVD of Windows. Not impossible - but not convenient. And yes, as a customer who is paying Microsoft hundreds of dollars for their wonderful OS - sarcasm - I feel they owe me a DVD and a license that allows me to install this OS on ANY computer I own. As such, I don't feel like you own Windows OS when you buy a computer - you are RENTING a horrible customer experience and using a mediocre operating system.
3. Viruses - yes. In fairness to Microsoft, this is NOT all their fault. This is a function of popularity. If more folks used Linux variant systems, then it is likely that more viruses would be written for and targeting these systems.
4. As a developer, Microsoft makes it difficult to build ANY system that will last. Every time they deploy a new OS (which is about every 4-5 years now), we - developers - are stuck scrambling to see if our code will still work.
5. UBUNTU, and many other Linux variant Operating Systems, is FREE. Free is good especially when the quality is at this level. Was Linux, in any form, ready for consumers in the late 90's or early 2000's (possibly not), but today UBUNTU has created an environment where finding and

installing software is easy, fun and (yes) FREE.

6. Microsoft is behaving badly towards open source, as is Apple. This criticism applies to BOTH Microsoft and Apple. I think Microsoft would make more money (yes, more money) if they changed their paradigm. As such, Microsoft likes it's license fees - and not just for Windows. SQL Server, a solid DBMS, has VERY prohibitive licensing schemes for folks who are starting a business.
7. On a personal note: one of the finest software engineers I know was laid off from Microsoft in 2009. At the time, I was shocked (especially given the number of phone calls I was receiving for jobs there). In 2006, a year before I moved back home (to Seattle), he said, "Dan, Microsoft has problems, but they NEVER lay-off permanent employees." Sure, I'm a libertarian and Microsuck can fire whomever they wish - just as I can choose to work where I wish and I can choose NOT to buy Microsoft products. It all works out well.
8. I love Open Office, and I am currently using Libre Office. For MOST of what I do (if not all) these suites work wonderfully - without the licensing price tag of several hundred dollars.

I could probably keep going - and since this is my blog, and I can edit this entry any time, I will probably add to the list.

I wish it were this simple, however - it is not.

I can program in any language with very little ramp-up required - this isn't because I am a genius, it is because I was awake during my computer science classes.

Whether it was the core courses or the Formal Languages class I took at the end, I feel like I was taught a solid foundation for seeing languages not as foundational, but as concrete manifestations of an engineering technique.

Python, C# and Java, if you can get past the syntax variance, have much more in common than not - and where they are different, you either consider these differences 'strengths' or 'weaknesses'. I have never been interested in the religious wars between the Linux, Apple, Windows crowd - they do seem JUST LIKE religious wars to me (filled with about as much substance in most cases).

Languages and APIs (Application Programming Interfaces) have much more in common than not. The .NET Framework, for example, seems a copy of the BCL (Base Class Libraries) from Java. I'm not saying Microsoft STOLE C#, but let's just say that I've been doing JAVA programming WHILE programming C#. The problem is convincing the Open Source world (and LINUX ecosystem employers) that you can write C/C++/Php/Python/Perl, etc., etc... They, understandably so, are suspect of, and prejudiced against, folks with ONLY Microsoft development experience - this makes it feel as if Microsoft has vendor-lock-in on my career.

Any ways.. These days lots of folks have complaints, about their lives, about their jobs, about their careers... I hate to add to the noise, but I hope my meaning is clear: I recognize that Microsoft HAS created value in the past, and I recognize that they have lost their way currently.

Is UBUNTU perfect?

Is LINUX unstoppable?

Of course not....

But, as stated, I don't have to pay for the privilege of a 'goose egg'...

Can you say Windows Millennium?

Vista?

Probably Windows 8?

And others...

Does Microsoft REFUND or RECALL horrible Operating Systems? - NO

So, I am not too concerned about the imperfections in UBUNTU because I don't have to pay for their mistakes.

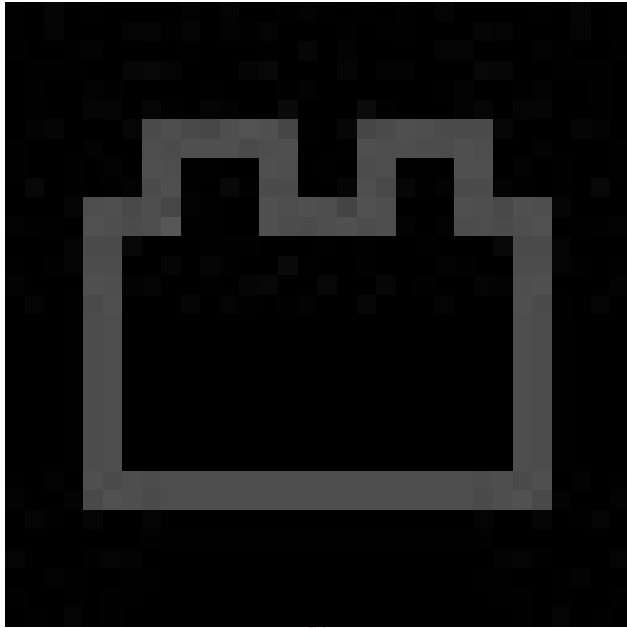
Good bye, Microsoft, for now - at least on computers I own...

I became a software engineer, writing code in your ecosystem..

I leave this world, the Microsuck world, perhaps only in my personal life (I still need to work mind you), and I am glad of it.

The great thing about "times like these" is that the important stuff floats to the surface and the crap is usually left behind - not out of some moral crusade, not because of some vendetta, but for the simple fact that a person doesn't have the resources or cash for the 'bad idea' any longer.

Peace!



(290) Useful Reptilian Mantra(s) Concerning 'Them'... -- 10/30/2012 1:47:49 PM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

Each statement, listed below, can be repeated while in a meditative state. When your meditation is complete you can achieve the reptilian 43rd Level of Awareness - Xenophobia...

1. I do not trust 'them'..
2. 'They' are always somebody else...
3. 'They' are always concerned with their own affairs...
4. 'They' are out there, every day, wandering about, all suspicious like...
5. 'They' are strangers...
6. 'They' are never home...
7. 'They' don't like you...
8. Who are 'they', any ways? Really?
9. Why do 'they' think they can be trusted?
10. 'They' are everywhere and unstoppable...
11. 'They' fear you as much as you fear 'them' - wait one minute, 'they' fear you MORE! YES!
12. When all else fails, remember this: 'they' have never been there for you and 'they' will never help you, you are better off without 'them'!...

(291) The Fifty Levels of Reptilian Awareness... -- 10/31/2012 10:41:14 PM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

Reptilians have 50 levels of awareness (consciousness).

Why 50? -- They don't say... It's none of our fucking business...

Any ways... Here they are... In the order of attainment...

1. Drunkenness
2. Gondo-Lord Resupplicance
3. Porn
4. Telemundo
5. Heroin
6. False Hope
7. Derivatives Trading
8. Sin and Temptation
9. Domination
10. Heckling
11. Coercion
12. Assholery
13. Pizza
14. Beatings
15. Scorn
16. Wrath
17. Joint Pain
18. Obedience
19. Carburetor Repair
20. The Hunt
21. Arson
22. Subjugation
23. Goldman-Sachs
24. iPhone/iPad
25. Smelly Shoes
26. Retaliation
27. Money
28. Sugar Rush
29. Frozen Yogurt
30. Unemployment
31. Thai Fusion
32. Ruminaton
33. Stalking
34. Jaundice
35. Vengeance

- 36.Hypocrisy
- 37.XBox Live
- 38.Spankings
- 39.Tap Dancing
- 40.Sleeping all day
- 41.BBQ Pork (long pig)
- 42.Homelessness
- 43.Xenophobia
- 44.Corporatism
- 45.Cannibalism
- 46.Electrocution
- 47.Human Slave Pity
- 48.Keynesian-ism
- 49.Stroke
- 50.Dental Hygiene

(292) QUARTRAINIUM 28: NORDIC Waitress is filled with CONTEMPT! -- 10/31/2012 10:53:16 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[While having a nice meal with his girlfriend, Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles) stumbled across strange writings - written on the walls of the bathroom stall. After much contemplation, he simply accepted this and was later shocked to realize that this 'message' was meant to relay tidings of crappitude from 'on high'... Here is what Clownadamus could remember. He was very drunk.]

Gentle captain, forget the MAST and reel in the fortunate sailor - his mission is lost. Tired waves of KONTOR are without constraint - gypsies from the EAST are heading towards MARS.

Nothing is remembered by KELMER. The DUTCH king hides in the shadows -- knowing all too well the spirit of his people. Rulers without rules march in from the SEA - servants cannot keep the well from drying up.

TOMAS is in the mix. KOC sees RED and makes alliance. Challenges confront THEGNIER and resumes are updated - the OLD HAG will let anyone back in. The KING and his COURT revel in nonsense as their VASSALS ravage the village. "I am one of your subjects!" - screamed the MINX.. But only dogs listen for the sound of angels - angels await the finality of MONTUS.

(293) Wendy's No. 2 Meal... -- 11/1/2012 8:51:04 PM, posted in category: Very Brief Tales (A.D.D. Fiction)

Once upon a time, there was a dude named Dan.

And every day, at a certain time, he would.. Ya know.. Get hungry... And, want to eat something tasty.. Preferably NOT containing only vegetable matter... He would make himself 'glop', but that really didn't do it for him.. Quite tragic really...

Until one day he decided to go to Wendy's to get a No. 2 meal (and his special girl wanted a cheese burger)...

And because of this he got into his crappy Chevy Prism (130K miles plus - engine hammered) and drove to Wendy's...

And because of this he was in a car accident and lost his two arms.

And because of this he needed to change careers - unsure of what career to choose next.

And because of this a mad scientist built him robot arms (really dangerous ones)...

Until finally he (Dan) went insane and began hunting rabid squirrels.... For kicks...

And ever since that day, the day he decided to hunt those crazy squirrels, he has been known as "Dan the Squirrel Eliminator"... A very catchy 'nom de guerre'...

The End!

(294) Terry 'The Campaign Worker' -- 11/2/2012 4:07:32 PM, posted in category: Very Brief Tales (A.D.D. Fiction)

Once upon a time there was a very close US presidential election.

And every day, that election year, Terry 'The Campaign Worker' would go from house to house and street to street spreading the good news concerning 'his' candidate.

Until one day, Terry, encountered a strange being named Zhim - and Zhim was quite strange. Zhim suggested that it didn't matter who won - he would say that "these days were short and cold and that the time of emergence was near" - whatever the fuck that meant. Zhim smoked a lot of weed... But, despite the weed and the smell of alcohol on Zhim's breath, Terry was bewildered and beleaguered and wondering, "am I a fool?". Zhim's arguments were weak, but Terry suspected, for many years, that Americans were morons and chumps.

And because of this 'lost faith', Terry quit the campaign and began racing cars - illegal street racing and drift cars. He even started betting on dog fights - very cruel and stupid.

And because of this, Terry was arrested by the cops and he had to spend a month in county jail.

And because of this, Terry decided to leave the vestiges of 'ordinary life' behind and pursue the life of

an aimless wanderer, in search of meaning and extra crispy bacon.

Until finally, while on a lonely country road in eastern Washington, Terry encountered Zhim once again. Zhim said, "Terry, I see that you've changed your ways and have finally come to grips with losing hope in the future and stuff... That's good... Now you are impervious to disappointment... You see son, you actually have to 'care' about shit to be disappointed... Good work!"

And ever since that day, Terry has been out there, in the streets, with little money or food or clothing, pursuing the simple life of Neo-Cynicism -- Terry understood the pursuit of Diogenes and saw it as his own... And... Terry also used a lot of heroin... Crap... Not a happy ending or a nice story... Double crap...

The End!

(295) The Evil Witch of North Seattle -- 11/2/2012 8:38:52 PM, posted in category: Very Brief Tales (A.D.D. Fiction)

Once upon a time there was an evil witch, named Lotharia, who lived and worked in north Seattle as a real estate agent. This was good work and the witch enjoyed it.. She would say, "you know, Seattle is a 'super city'.." and she would say, "you can't go wrong buying into this market".. She was heard, saying such things, a lot, in 2008... Yeah... What a bitch...

And every day this witch would go about town and weave little lies concerning "the wonderful housing market" here in Seattle. Lies that suckered folks into loans they could NEVER repay - not without monetary policy that would debase our currency and push more poor people, worldwide, into starvation.

Until one day, Lotharia encountered the ancient monk - Pickledemus. Pickledemus (or Pickles for short), didn't really believe the bullshit being spread about... You know.. The crap about how a "house is an investment" and "you deserve to have your house accrue in value without limit".. He knew it was more than just lies - [it was evil, an evil that was making it difficult for millions around the world to feed their families.](#) Lotharia attempted to cast a spell on Pickles, but Pickles was able to cast the witch into the worst dungeon known at that time - Federal Way.

And because of this, Lotharia had to put her kids in schools that were not quite the best and she could no longer afford her snooty attitude.

And because of this, her kids began hanging out with the wrong crowd - people who campaigned for Jim McDermott (yuck)..

And because of this, Jim McDermott lost the election, finally, because he really is an old, loser, douchebag...

Until finally, the evil wave of liberal-do-goodery and woolly-headed-bridge-taxation came to an end.

The Evil Troll who monitored traffic on 520 was destroyed - the hell bitch which spawned this troll, Christina 'The Incontinent', was cast into an even WORSE hell than Federal Way (Tacoma).

And ever since that day, the good people of Seattle breathed a sigh of relief - but it was short lived.. Why? Because people in Seattle actually believe their conditions are improved via taxation -- you can cast spells on people, but you can't cure stupid...

The End!

(296) Definition: Jum-Ber-Roo (SHARKTOPUS) -- 11/3/2012 11:53:12 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

The ancient coastal-salish tribes had a story, they would tell their young, when warning them NOT to mess with animals in their natural habitats.

It turns out, many millions of years ago, the reptilian people (now mostly at Goldman-Sachs) would spend their weekends messing with animals... They would torture crabs... Perform fish brain transplants... And, worst of all, they would go around punching octopodes in the EYE...

Well.. The Octopodes got together and built a [golem](#) - this golem was constructed to protect future octopodes from reptilians and douche humans (because ancient humans could be rather harsh also). Many reptilians were killed by sharktopus, and this cut down on the mean spirited jerkitude...

Any who, this is now a tale, told again and again, to keep kids from messing with animals... They know that if they are not careful, Jum-Ber-Roo (sharktopus) will hunt them down and kill them - when sharktopus has time... He is busy... With his music career...

Truthfully, Jum-Ber-Roo has been spending a lot of time on Facebook recently, and smoking weed...

(297) The Scuba Jerks -- 11/3/2012 1:20:53 PM, posted in category: Very Brief Tales (A.D.D. Fiction)

[Once upon a time there was an evil diver named Cliff...](#) Cliff and his slavishly obedient girlfriend, Jen, would go diving, pretty much all the time, off of Alki Beach in west Seattle. They really did love to dive... And do cocaine...

And every day, after work, they would put on their gear, head out into Elliot Bay, and look for sea creatures to fuck with - because they were classy like that...

Until one day, this messed-up duo came across a mother octopus and her 100,000 babies... The mother, so gentle, so loving, was easy pickings for these two douche-bags. They poked.. They prodded... They

cut and they clawed... They pulled this poor creature out of her home and killed her - leaving her babies to fall victim to the other creatures that lurk below (kind of like the killing of Bambi's mom - just like).. Very sad and lame...

And because of this, a wonderful sea creature and her young were slaughtered.

And because of this, an ancient Native American (Coastal Salish) god, named [Jum-ber-roo](#), was released - this god is also known as [SHARKTOPUS](#) to the unwashed!

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U87zVkIXNI0>

And because of this, Jum-ber-roo (Sharktopus), hung out, every day, waiting for Cliff and his GF - Jen...

But, Jum-Ber-Roo was diagnosed with ADD several years ago - so Jum-Ber-Roo is easily distracted and "pulled off task"..

So, Jum-ber-roo bought an Android Tablet so he wouldn't get bored, ya know, waiting for Cliff and Jen, so that he could kill and eat them (yum)... He played a lot of angry birds...

Until finally, Cliff and Jen and Jum-ber-roo met... It was a good meeting for Jum-ber-roo, not so much for Cliff and Jen... Cliff and Jen are now jetsam (or is it flotsam? - I can never get this straight)... Any ways - Cliff and Jen are now Sharktopus feces...

And ever since that day anyone who went diving off of Alki Beach left the octopodes, that lived there, alone... Because people found out what happened to Cliff and Jen and it became a cautionary tale... And frankly, most divers leave creatures alone... Most of them just want to marvel at the beauty in nature...

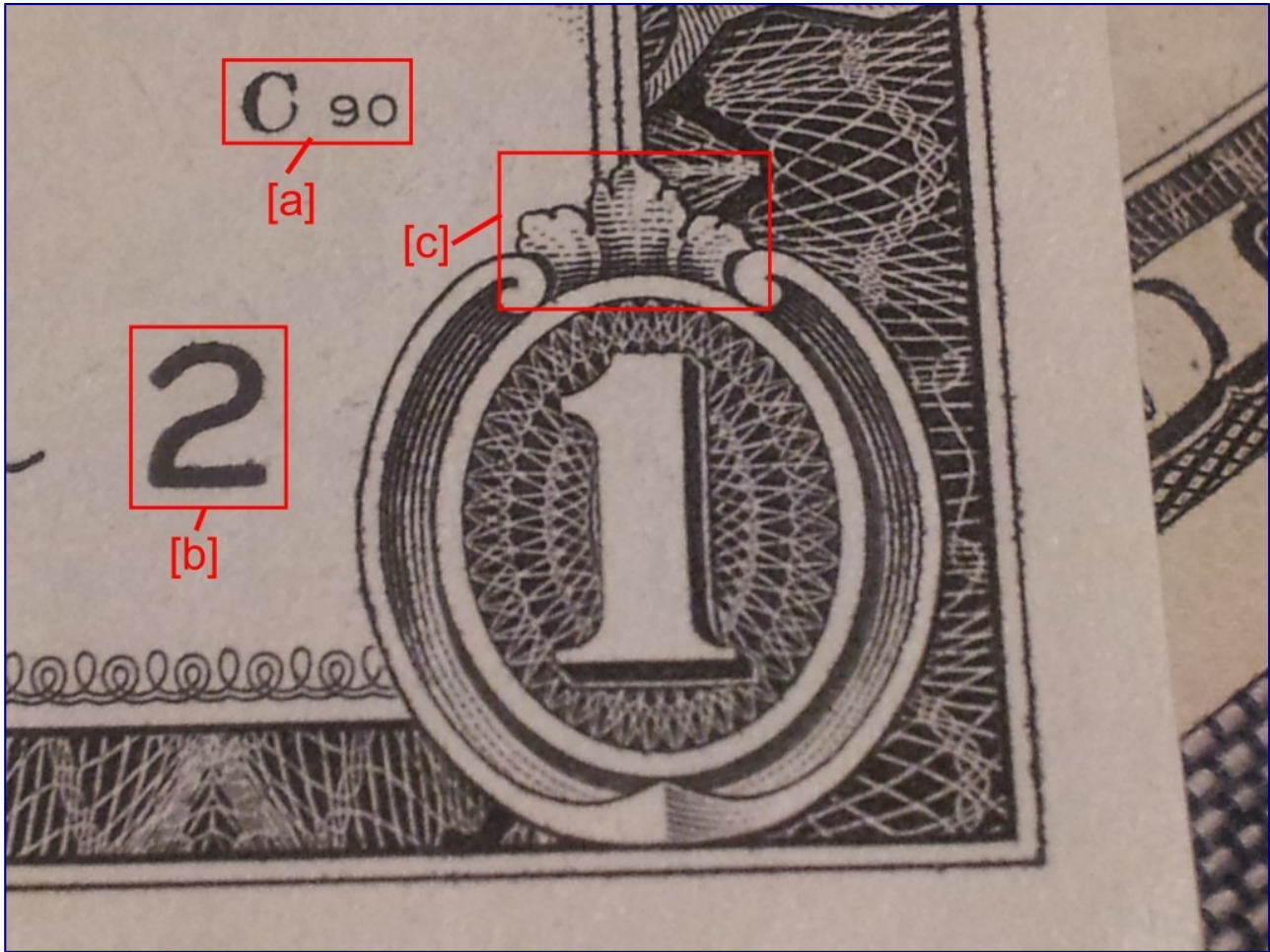
Most divers aren't douches...

It's just that Cliff and Jen were jerks, and they did too much coke...

The End!

(298) Dr. Freckles HAS REVEALED the SACRED TRUTHS of the NEW WORLD ORDER! (It is printed on our f'ing money bro) -- 11/4/2012 10:07:08 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES

- Exhibit 1: The 1 Dollar Cornice...

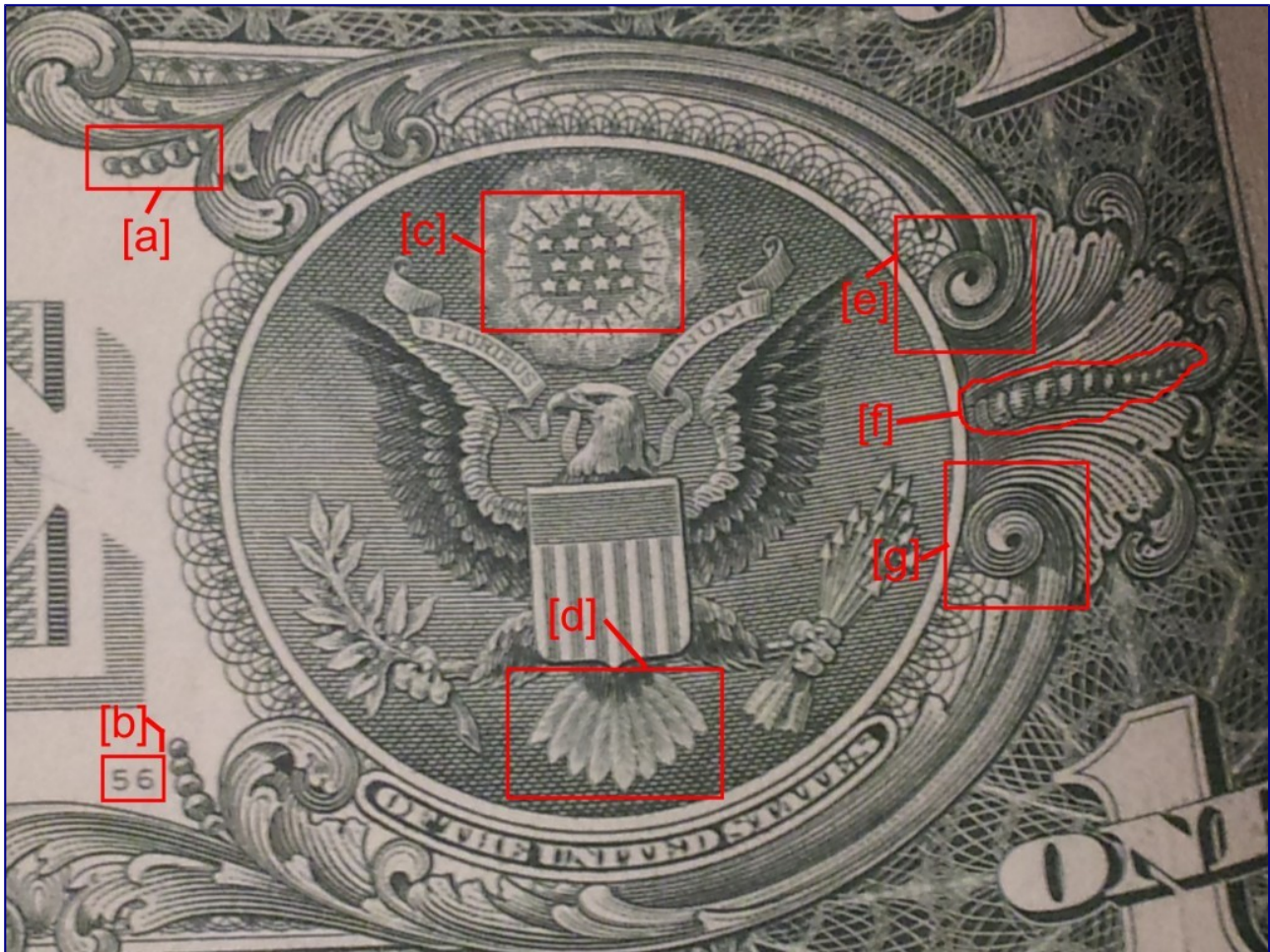


1.a) "The Allotment": this marking refers to the maximum amount of currency the US Mint will print, under orders from Ben Bernanke and Timothy Geithner. The 'C' signifies the word 'cool' and the '90' refers to how many trillions will be printed in the final year - before the UN sends in troops to take over the United States. Don't worry.. You will see the invisible black helicopters long before this happens (I think)... As far as 'cool' is concerned.. Well, it kind of means "wouldn't it be fucking 'cool' if we printed 90 Trillion dollars and handed it out and shit.. yeah, that would be awesome..."

1.b) "The Coiled Snake": this symbol represents Iran and N. Korea. They are coiled, like snakes, ready to pounce on us - but they follow the orders of the Tri-lateral Commission and shit... Who knows when they will bite...

1.c) "The Worshippers of the OWL": this signifies the 2 gondo-lord worshippers of the OWL who will run our economy into the ground - George W. Bush and Barack H. Obama.

- Exhibit 2: The Eagle



2.a) "The Four Bubbles": these are the 4 financial bubbles of the modern age: 1) Spanish Gold Inflation, 2) Tulip Mania, 3) The Great Crash of 29 and 4) The Financial Collapse of 2008... If you are holding GROUPON or FACEBOOK, please sell these as soon as you can -- they are crap.

2.b) "The Year of Resupplance": This is the year Eisenhower won his second term and began the questioning of the military-industrial complex. This is also the year of the Hungarian Revolution. And, in this year, there was the fucking SUEZ CRISIS... So, a lot of fucked up shit happened in this year...

2.c) "The 13 HORRORS!!!": There are 13 horrors which will be unleashed upon the world --

1. Rabid Cobras
2. Bad Rash and Chafing
3. Radioactive Hamsters
4. Gorillas, covered in leather, with knives sticking out and a trigger attached to 30 pounds of c4 that explodes when the Gorilla is killed (pretty scary)
5. Evil Big Foot
6. Paris Hilton
7. Paris France

8. Ghosts
9. Goblins
10. Vampires
11. Zombies
12. Robots
13. Taco Bell

2.d) "The 9 Monks": These are the 9 richest people in the world, who will also, coincidentally, become the 9 Emperors of "The World 2.0"... When this thing reboots, they will lounge in their chairs, eating grapes and throwing poor people to the lions... Sounds like fun... --->

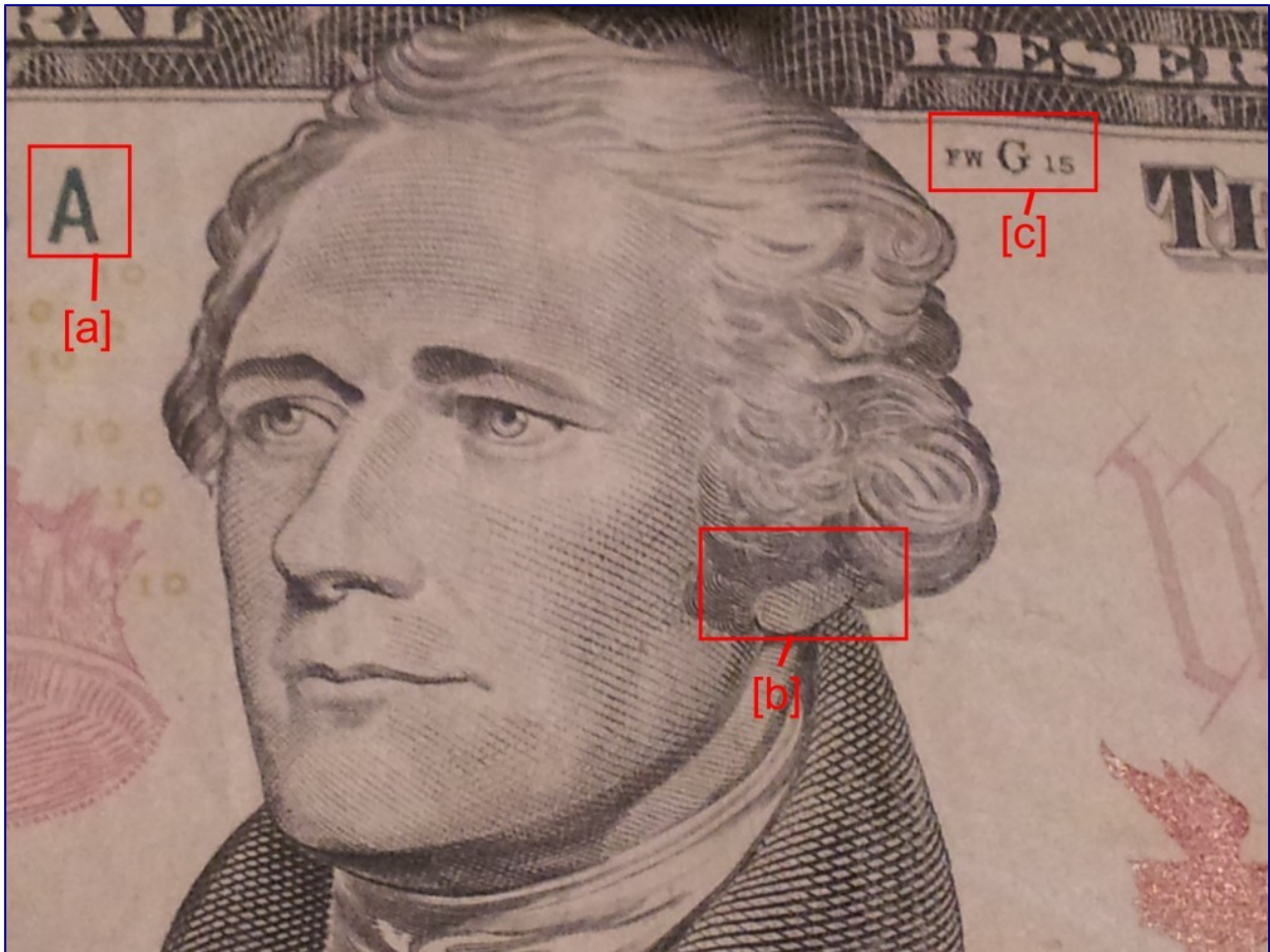
1. Carlos Slim
2. Bill Gates
3. Warren Buffet
4. Larry Ellison
5. Bernard Arnault
6. Amancio Ortega
7. Charles Koch
8. David Koch
9. Eike Batista

2.e) "Hurricane Katrina": you can totally tell, by the swirl, that this symbolizes KATRINA and how the Bilderbergers wanted to use their weather-control device to create this horrible disaster.

2.f) "The Spine of Satan": this symbolizes the Keystone Pipeline for moving oil from the Oil Sands in Alberta, Canada, down to the US and to secret underground shelters.

2.g) "Hurricane Sandy": as with (2.e), above, this should be self-explanatory bitch.

- Exhibit 3: Hamilton's Curse

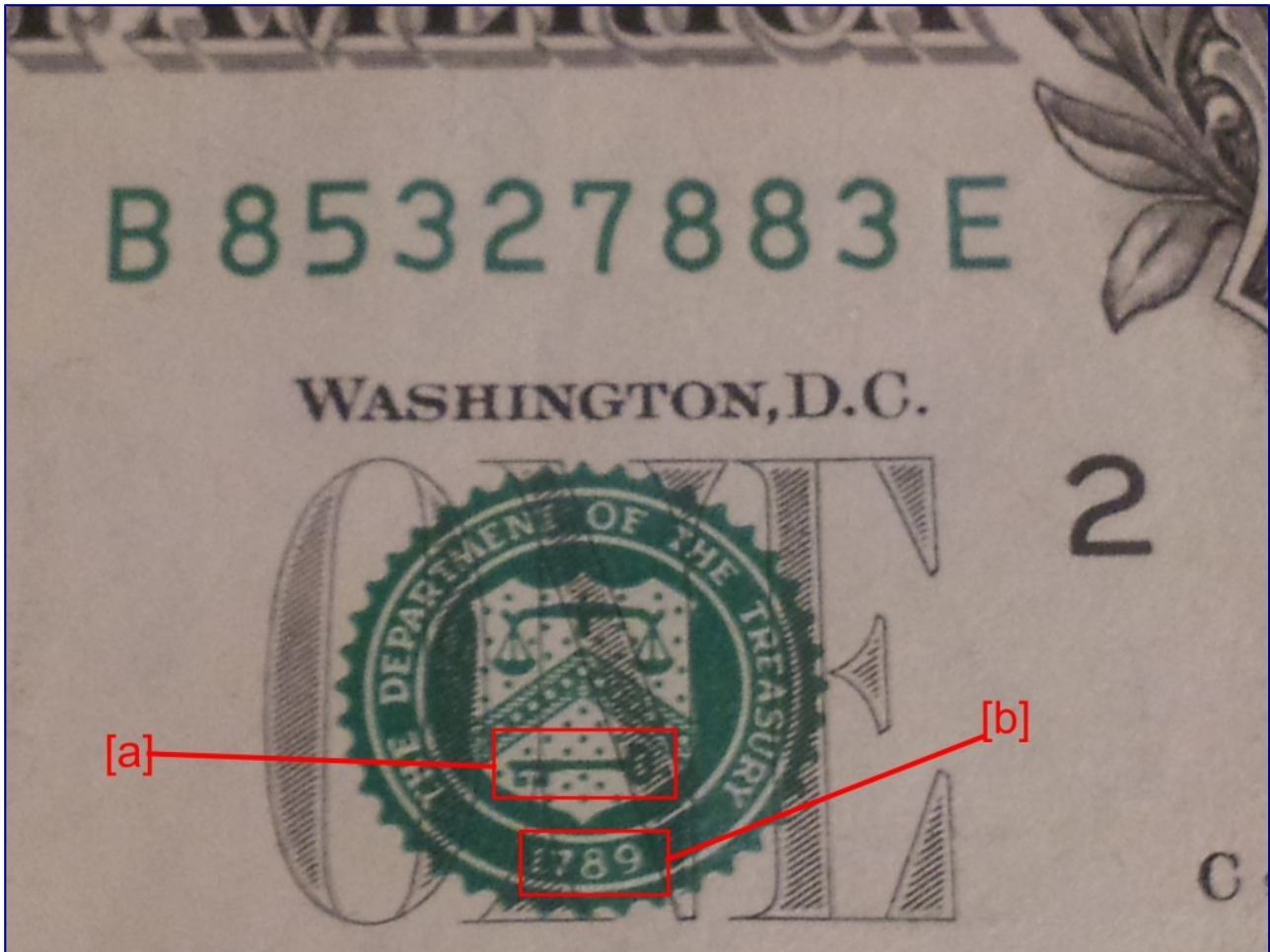


3.a) "The Travois of Punishment": this symbolizes Guantanamo Bay detention centers and the other secret concentration camps that FEMA is building to round us up, like cattle, so that the rich people can feed on us during the nuclear winter, that they create... I could go on, but you get the fucking point.

3.b) "The Lost Kingdom - CUBA": this is clearly a marker of the 'lost colony' and the plan, that was hatched by Dick Cheney at those secret meetings back in 2001. The plan was simple: a) nuke Cuba and b) use Cuba as a giant toxic waste dump.

3.c) "The Sign of the Antichrist": If interpreted correctly, this gives us the NAME and AGE of the anti-christ - who has been foretold. FW, G 15... First name is Fred, Middle Name is William and last name... Well... If I give away the last name I will be smote... He will be 15 years old when he attains total power...

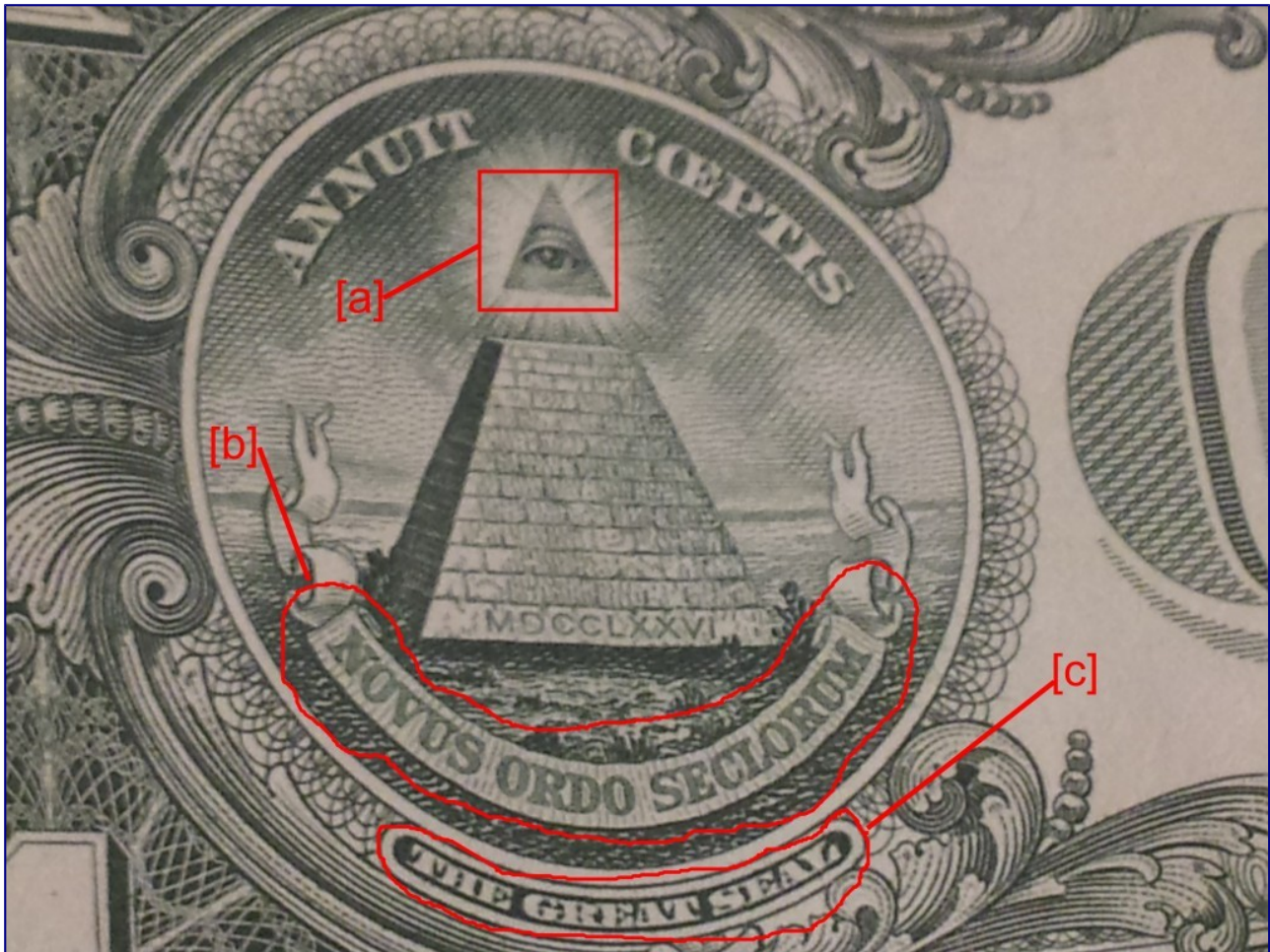
- Exhibit 4: The One Stamp



4.a) "The Key to Hell": this symbolizes the use of HAARP to cause earth quakes which will split open the Earth and release the demons that are trapped under the Earth's crust...

4.b) "The Birth of Hate": this is the year of the French Revolution - the beginning of the New World Order and the spawn of douche-baggery that would follow...

- Exhibit 5: Pyramid Power

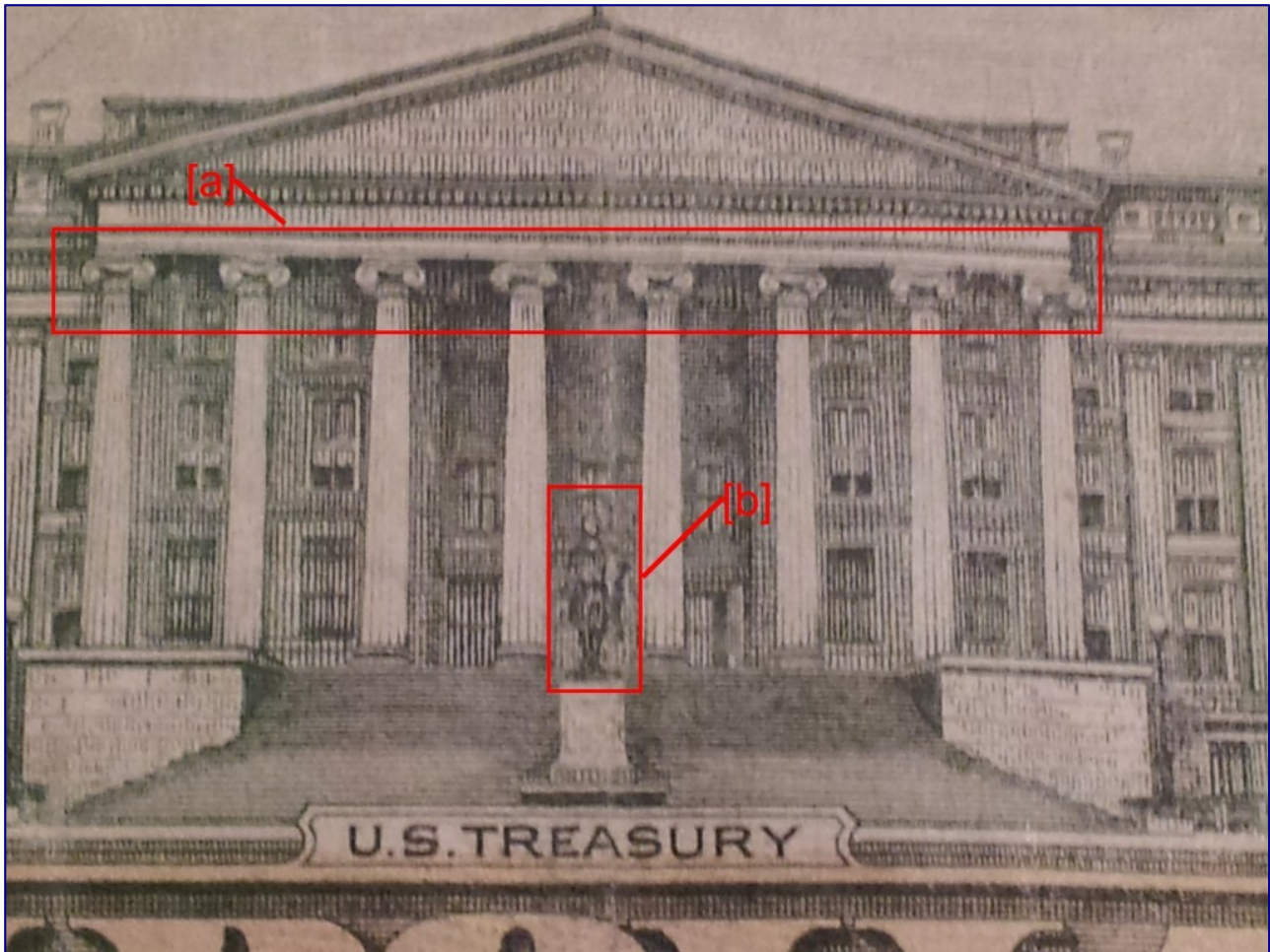


5.a) "The Eye of NOONDAR": Noondar is the ancient god of 'assholery' and Noondar will be released, once all the underground reservoirs for oil, that the Bilderbergers will fill up, so that they can survive the Apocalypse, that the 15 year old prince of Satan will unleash.. Not convoluted at all...

5.b) "The Statement of Intent": Some say this means "New World Order"... No... It means "Fuck You: We Are Rich Bitch, deal with it..."

5.c) "The Animal of Wrath": NOONDAR shall open up the great gate in Antarctica and release the Giant Seal of Doom -- the great Seal (though very cute looking) will wobble about the planet, crushing cities along the coasts of major countries... The Great Seal is water-bound, after all.. So, I guess you can just move inland and you should be ok - as far as that fucking seal is concerned... "The Great Seal" might also refer to the singer, SEAL, who is GREAT (I like him) and might take over the world with his music -- like a modern day 'pied piper' or something (I guess that makes us rats?)...

- Exhibit 6: The Treasury

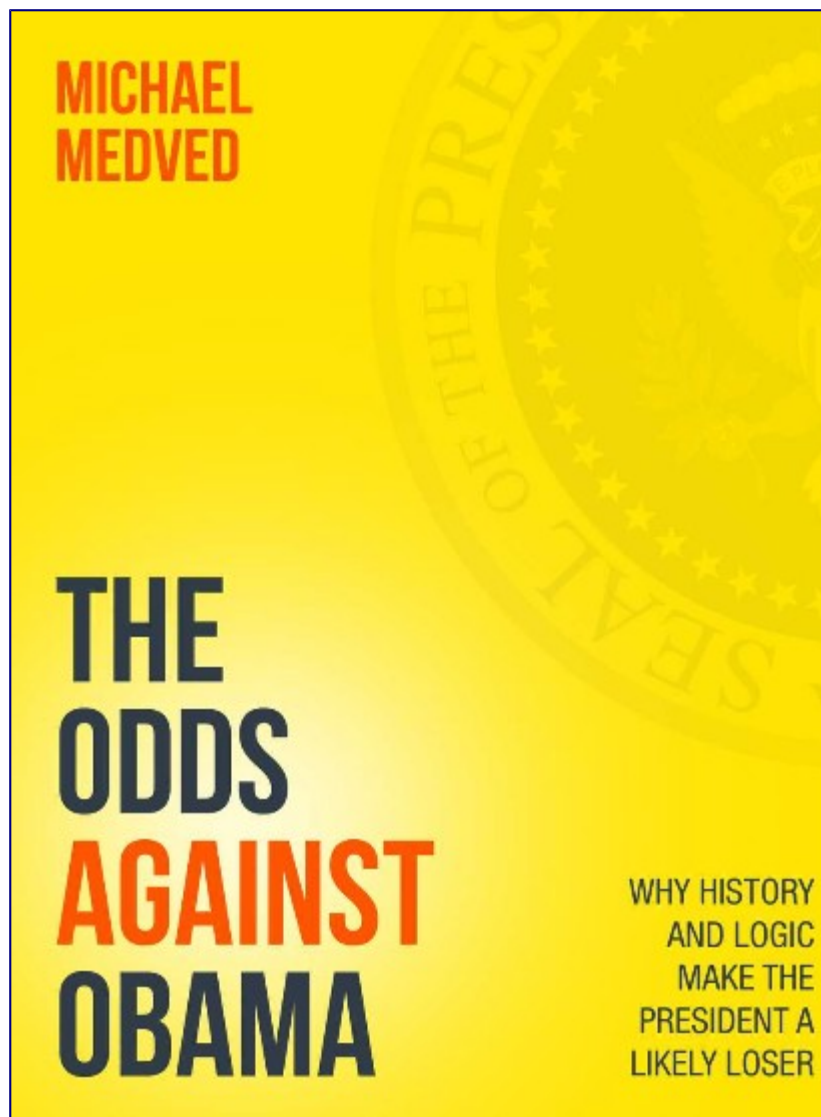


6.a) "The 8 Pillars of Ruin": these pillars symbolize the 8 masters of "Donkey Kong" who will hack into the computer which controls the "weather weapon" and create super-storms, that will flood our nation, and allow "The Great Seal" to crush you WHEREVER you fucking hide... So, nope... No escaping from that fucking seal... This could also indicate the number of iPhone versions that will be produced before the apocalypse.. At the current rate of a new iPhone every 18 months, we should expect the world to end some time in 2020 (plus or minus)...

6.b) "Gargoyle of Inflation": this statue represents the blatant disregard for logic, physics and economics demonstrated by that great douche-bag, Ben Bernanke... We don't like Timothy Geithner either, but he is mostly a toady and a gay-rod princelet -- basically Benny's bitch boy-toy...

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dahQCEzjkm>

**(299) Michael Medved is a FUCKING DUMBASS! -- 11/7/2012
8:29:26 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



(300) Kortan's Address following the US Election (a.k.a. Kortan Is Not Dead) -- 11/7/2012 6:42:10 PM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

Kortan needs to dispel a myth - Kortan is not dead...

Kortan was getting tired of the journalists and gawkers following him about, [so he staged his death](#) last summer - in Alaska - as a ploy to stun and confuse. In hindsight Kortan should have simply punched a few photographers - it works for Sean Penn and Russell Crowe.

Kortan likes his privacy - easier for the heroin habit and the human sacrifices...

Kortan is getting off topic...

Any who, Kortan is now happy to announce the "End of American Freedom"! (Hooray)

Of course, this didn't happen yesterday...

It didn't even happen when Bush was president - President Bush and President Obama serve at the pleasure of reptilian overlords (Goldman-Sachs)...

No, truly, the "End of American (human) Freedom" started almost immediately following the Revolutionary War in the United States.

*You see, it is basically like this: **Americans are lame and stupid and weak and cowardly (most of them) and if given a choice between freedom (which is abstract, so most Americans don't get it) or "free stuff", well, most Americans these days will choose "free stuff" ..***

Hell.. Kortan thinks most Americans would allow the constitution to be abolished for a free iPad - wait, that's not a bad idea... (Kortan needs to write that one down)

So, in conclusion, you are fucked Americans (and most humans)!

You were fucked almost from the beginning - you pretty much did all the fucking yourselves.

By the time you (Americans/humans) realize you are caged animals it will be too fucking late - by that time the reptilian people will have already selected the choicest cutlets (and Kortan doesn't mean Kobe Beef - perhaps Kortan means Kobe Bryant)...

All Hail Kortan... And President Obama....

(Obama and Kortan go way back - he is Kortan's scrow)



(301) Why I am no longer on Google+ (plus) -- 11/7/2012 9:14:06 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



During the last few years my friends have asked me, "Dan, why aren't you on FACEBOOK or LINKEDIN or Google+". I knew then the right answer was: "Because I frankly do not TRUST these fucks...". I should have stuck to that, my experiment with Google+ has ended.

Google has revealed itself to be hypocritical, douche and piloted by assholes.

Tonight I was informed by Google+ that I was in violation of their policies and that I would be "placed in timeout" for 2 weeks...

I will freely admit to spamming, a bit, tonight...

I compare this spamming to the mean spirited garbage (mostly on the LEFT) that was allowed on election day, on THEIR social media site, and this makes me think google's policies are less about fairness and more about silencing non-conformity.

What evs...

Fuck Google, fuck Facebook and fuck social networking..

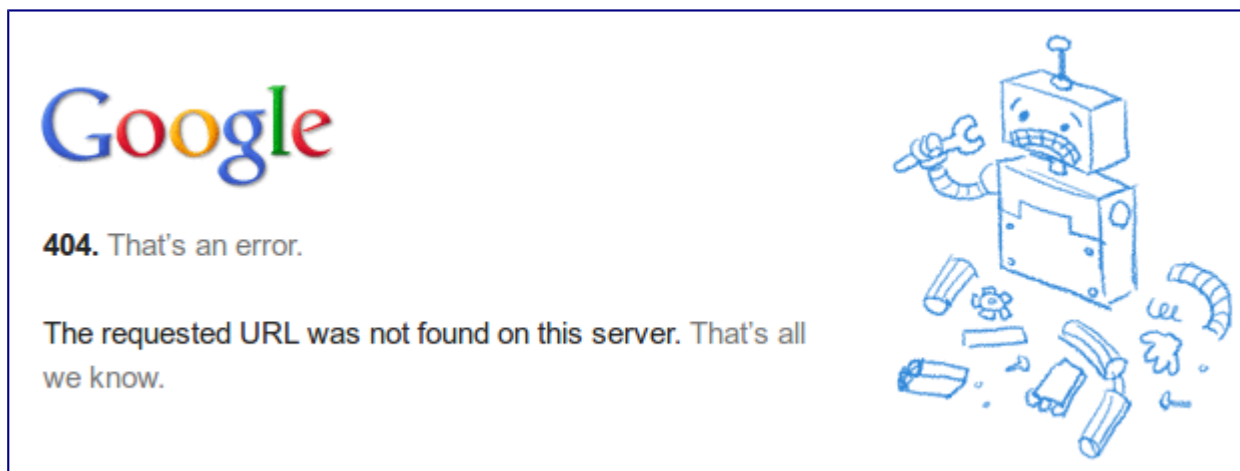
It really is a fucking waste of time, any ways... It appeals to the worst in people - the Andy Warhol hypothesis that "everyone will be famous for 15 minutes".. Moreover, it allows people to objectify themselves and others - it dehumanizes.

There is something wrong with us (I mean contemporary humans) in that we NEED to be "connected" this way -- maybe humans are supposed to be connected in other more healthy ways...

Maybe it would be better if I remembered the reason WHY I avoided this social media garbage in the first place:

"You cannot trust them, they are not looking out for your interests, they are mining and selling your info, and they are (most likely) run by incompetent butt-holes..."

Whatever - FUCK GOOGLE!



(302) "Black Friday" 2012 will be "Blue Friday" (sales will suck dudes)... -- 11/8/2012 9:44:05 PM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

Cited From: <http://online.wsj.com/article/SB10001424127887323894704578106531289017290.html>

There is a lot at stake, with analysts saying as much as 20% of holiday buying might be done over the Thanksgiving weekend. There also are signs that frugality is the watchword for shoppers this year. The average holiday shopper will spend \$749.51 on gifts, decor, greeting cards and other seasonal items, barely higher than the \$740.57 they spent last year, the National Retail Federation said.

Cited From: <http://www.latimes.com/business/la-fi-thanksgiving-shopping-protest-20121110,0,1662736.story>

Casey St. Clair of Corona went online to ask Target Corp. to "take the high road and save Thanksgiving." Target ads leaked to Internet deal sites say the chain's stores are opening at 9 p.m. on Turkey Day. A Target spokeswoman declined to comment.

"I currently work two jobs, substitute teaching and [at] Target at nights and weekends, so having Thanksgiving off really does give me that one day to relax and visit family," St. Clair wrote on her Change.org petition page. "Having to work on Black Friday prevents me from going home to the East Coast to see my family."

Shoppers such as Brian Zinn, who created a petition asking stores to open no earlier than 8 a.m. Friday, are also outraged.

"People are being kept from seeing family and enjoying a holiday which should be a time of giving thanks, not going out to spend money on stuff we don't need," he wrote on his petition page. "Their decision to open their stores on a holiday is disgraceful, greedy and disrespectful to everyone."

Cited From: <http://www.reuters.com/article/2012/11/08/walmart-blackfriday-idUSL1E8M862820121108>

"We bought deep, very deep, and we bought deep on items that matter to our customers," said Walmart U.S. Chief Merchandising and Marketing Officer Duncan Mac Naughton.

U.S. retailers are devising new ways to entice shoppers this year, as holiday spending is expected to rise only 4.1 percent, according to the National Retail Federation, down from 5.6 percent growth in 2011.

Bringing more shoppers into stores earlier on Thanksgiving, when most Walmarts are open, can boost sales.

"Economically it makes sense," said Brian Sozzi, chief equities analyst at NBG Productions. "You're getting people into the store to buy your products earlier. If I look at what Walmart's doing here, they have led."

(303) Apple, Facebook, Groupon, Zynga, etc.. etc... -- 11/8/2012 10:08:34 PM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

1. IF you own FACEBOOK - sell before November 14th.
2. IF you own GROUPON - you should have sold already.
3. IF you own ZYNGA - sell when convenient (meaning tomorrow).
4. IF you bought Apple at greater than \$300 a share - you should sell.. Apple stock will crash to below \$300 a share by next June - it won't recover to \$500 share till sometime in 2025.
5. IF you can convert your entire portfolio to physical gold - take the HIT/penalties (convert your retirement fund to gold IMMEDIATELY!)
6. Expect 1996 DOW/NASDAQ levels by June/July 2013.

***Folks, it's no accident that private prison corporations have become "growth stocks" - Just saying...

(304) Ted Turner is a Douche-bag... -- 11/8/2012 11:22:51 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LDkVutyr1g8>

(305) What IF "Peak Oil" is Avoided? (the perils of free-energy) **-- 11/9/2012 4:30:29 PM, posted in category: Prediction(s)**

A few months ago, during the summer of 2012, I decided to write a very short science fiction story using the topic of ["economic bubbles"](#) as the source of the theme and content of the narrative. In the story ("[The Odds of Success](#)"), the main character - Morny Drek - confronts a world where resources are plentiful to the point of near infinity and jobs of any real substance are quite rare. His world, the world of the 25th century, has been deluged by 2 important technological innovations: a) zero-point (vacuum) energy and b) synthetic matter from pure energy. As counter-intuitive as this may seem, a world of nearly infinite access to energy and material resources is not necessarily a paradise - it might even be it's own kind of hell.

This essay is not a recap of the aforementioned story. Rather I want to stress the importance that we plan not simply for the Malthusian apocalypse of ["Peak Oil"](#) (which is a real problem), but we must also consider the possibility that we DO develop/invent a replacement for OIL as the principle economic resource and driver of progress.

A gallon of gasoline contains the equivalent of 500 hours of human labor (plus or minus). At 5 dollars, this is an amazing resource - at 25 cents a gallon it is nearly miraculous. In the space of 100 years (roughly) the modern world went from horse and buggy to landing men on the Moon - and this is, despite the propaganda of progress, mostly due to oil. It would be hard to imagine most (if not all) the important innovations of the last century (and the current one) without oil. Of course, it is not a net good.

Energy amplifies - it does not purify.

Access to relatively cheap and assumed limitless energy led to extremes of art, of science and the ugliness of human existence.

It would be hard to conceive of World War I and World War II WITHOUT petroleum - maybe they would have happened, but the scale of carnage would have been less. Atomic energy requires enormous initial investment, this too is hard to imagine without oil "priming the pump" of nuclear power - and its dark corollary, nuclear weapons. And with all due respect to the zealots of Solar and Wind - Solar and Wind would not have added 6 billion people to the human population in about 100 years (sorry) - we have amplified our numbers by turning OIL into FOOD ([The Green Revolution](#)).

With oil, the best and the worst of humanity has been explored - as stated above energy amplifies our abilities, it does not change our nature. More energy does not make us "more good" - it simply makes us more.

There is a massive amount of commentary, writings, and documentary cinema on the topic of "Peak Oil" - I simply do not and will not add to this noise. However, I believe there is a topic being ignored by the pessimists and I think it is being ignored because it is both: a) inconceivable and b) assumed to be a net good. *The topic is the rational substitution of oil by a better resource.*

Here is the thought experiment, alluded to in my short story "The Odds of Success": imagine a small U.S. company that discovered a limitless source of energy with a negligible cost and a small ecological footprint. You can imagine [zero-point energy](#) if you wish - I really don't care. You can imagine Helium-3... The choice of hypothetical energy source is not the essence of the gedanken experiment, it is merely of interest to the wonkish technophiles among you - you can call it "unobtainium" if you wish.

So, we have this replacement for oil. It is cheaper than oil (immensely cheaper), it can scale up or down with even greater flexibility than oil. It is an excellent energy source for both terrestrial and space faring craft (space ships). Bottom line: it is MORE miraculous than oil (which was and is miraculous) and it will never run out on any relevant time horizon (1,000,000 years or more, if ever).

The first thought that enters the head is: "Fuck, this would be awesome...". The immediate response of most people, if this happens, will be excitement and jubilation.

The other important fact to keep in mind is this: we now know how to synthesize just about any organic compound or complex molecule - but it isn't cheap, it is energy-intensive.

We know how to collect anti-matter - but that too is not cheap, with respect to energy.

Almost every "peak" resource issue gets solved if energy is either extremely cheap or in fact free.

One can imagine pulling excess CO₂ out of the atmosphere, if the cost of energy required were nil, and this CO₂ could be combined with other compounds to produce nearly every (if not all) synthetics we currently get from fractionated petroleum distillates.

That "fresh water" problem? Yeah... They're called vacuum-cooled-condensers, and yes they are energy intensive -- which isn't so much an issue if energy is free. We could even make water, if we had to, if energy were not a factor.

On the surface this "free energy" thing appears serendipitous, a unique and simple good - don't be so sure!

If you assume a 1 decade "ramp up" time period for full industrial and consumer integration, which really isn't that extreme an assumption, then the following things begin happening immediately:

1. **The collapse of prices for oil futures contracts.** Futures trading is "forward looking". Even if you cut in half the reserve estimates of every petroleum producing nation, the 50 years of oil - in a free energy world - becomes 10,000 years worth of oil (and in reality we won't need it after 30 years for ANYTHING). Many countries around the world are mono-productive - they have one or a finite set of resources that drive most of their macroeconomic growth. Saudi Arabia, for example, is embarking on civilian nuclear energy BECAUSE they want to protect all of their oil for export. These countries will have a very hard time, initially, and that is putting it mildly. The most likely outcome of this "new clear energy" source would be the collapse of many if not all of the Persian Gulf economies. You think we have a problem with terrorism and extremism now, just imagine a world where tens of millions of people are out of work and starving and the world watches callously (primarily because of the justified comeuppance). World War 3 could

be the result of this remarkable and 'good' invention - no good deed as they say...

2. **Financial markets, which currently price in OIL at 80 dollars a barrel or above, would mostly collapse by 50-70%.** This is pension funds. This is retirement. This is the banking industry. The 2008 financial collapse would be NOTHING compared to the post-free-energy market collapse. This is not a new phenomena. Almost every major shift in technology, that impacted economic factors of production, had profound financial (and social) consequences - "[Cotton Gin](#)" anyone? The world wide web? I could go on, but I think you get the point. This is not a bad thing, but because SO MUCH money is tied up in the petroleum economy, ANY collapse of the oil-bubble would result in massive economic dislocation.
3. **Fiat currency collapse would occur**, for the same and similar reasons outlined in [2] above.
4. **Economics, as a discipline, would be in disarray** - mostly because we would be in a new world. In a world where energy is free (and by implication almost every other resource), the way in which society 'values' work will change. Just as the industrial revolution led to a stark contrast between the North and the South prior to the US Civil War, so too this shift could create 'tensions' and 'rifts' in an already fractured America (and world).
5. **Energy Amplifies, as stated above, it does not purify or guarantee outcomes. Free energy would exaggerate, almost ad infinitum, the worst and the best in humanity.** It is entirely possible that the acquisition of nearly-free/abundant energy is WHY intelligent beings in the universe never make it to Type 1 status (per the [Kardashev Scale](#)). I am reminded of one of my favorite science fiction films from when I was a kid - "Forbidden Planet". In that movie an ancient civilization, The Krell, destroyed themselves because they adopted an amazing technology that they were not quite ready for. Free-Energy could lead to the extinction of the human race. Who knows.
6. **I don't fear "[Robopocalypse](#)", but IF machines ever gained consciousness, and decided humans were an obstacle to their growth and advancement, free-energy would make their victory that much easier.**

This is meant to be a short essay, so I will briefly summarize: It may seem like free energy would be a unique good, without any significant negatives attached, but I hope my thought experiment, as described above, will cause you to re-think that assumption. I am not implying that free-energy would be 'bad' either. My point is quite simple and not original - human beings are not destined for Utopia and hopefully we will never get there.

I think we enjoy a challenge. I think much of our advancement has been due to overcoming challenges. Free-energy, to some extent, no matter how impossible, would remove most (if not all) challenges to our continued survival - but other challenges might be lurking in the dark.

Thankfully, I don't believe in perpetual motion machines, magic beans, or free-energy. But anything that would be cheaper than OIL at 15 dollars a barrel would, for all intents and purposes, be 'like' free - and that could happen, if you are an optimist (I mean pessimist).

****Side note: IF you are investing in OIL/Petroleum futures, you must be doing so, in part, disingenuously. Why? Either OIL keeps going up in price (which makes it a great investment) or it does not. If it keeps accruing in value, then it will reach a point where the cost does irreversible damage to world economies. The elasticity of demand for oil, at present, is nearly infinite. You can price oil TO THE POINT of social collapse and people will keep buying it. So, anyone betting on \$300/barrel oil is*

in fact betting on the collapse of civilization. Therefore, most of these resource traders are wagering on short-term irrational behavior - not long term economic disintegration.

(306) The Radical Next Door... -- 11/10/2012 10:38:50 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

My name is Daniel John Sullivan.

I am 42 years old.

I served in the military and definitely do not regret the experience.

I have succeeded in life and failed - probably more failures than successes.

I have 3 degrees - a BA in History, an MA in History and a BS in Informatics and Computer Science. And, I know mentioning this is ego-driven, hubris-ridden, elitist BULLSHIT!

I had simple dreams growing up - to marry, to have kids, to own a house, to pay for college and retirement, to own a car, a dog, a middle-class life.

I do not own a home, I don't think I ever will.

I've owned cars - and now I can barely afford to drive the one I have.

I won't be having kids and don't own a dog (or have a dog that owns me) - I never really cared that much either way.

And as far as my "retirement plan" is concerned: I expect it to involve a leap from a tall building, a bullet to the head, or a government provided/sanctioned suicide pill (yes, that is how much faith I have in our government).

I am currently between jobs and as with many Americans the last 3-5 years have been quite bad, economically - it's hard to complain BECAUSE it is not singular, not personal, not vindictive nor coincidental. There is pain EVERYWHERE.

My entire life I have believed that the United States was blessed - not in any religious sense however. I am not religious. I am not Christian. I am not Jewish. I am not "new age" or anything else. I am an Atheist who happens to have an open mind, but I do not think a paradise awaits me at my death. I have felt that my nation, America, was blessed because I believed this nation was free and populated by citizens who wanted to be free. I no longer believe this.

There are many, looking at the Presidential election last week, who bemoan and complain about

President Obama. President Obama holds no special blame for our current situation. I do not know the man, I likely never will, but blaming Obama is rather stupid - and yet I think that is what our masters would like us to do.

We blame Bush, we blame Obama, we keep looking away from the dealer playing "3 card monte" and not noticing the trick being played on us. The game of "acceptable villains" and "noble victims" is the long game of men and women who, for whatever reason, believe the experiment of human freedom is over (and should be over).

I don't see a dark or horrible cabal.

This is no cabal, this is no conspiracy. We are all, to some degree, responsible for our current state of affairs. We can - though we don't want to believe it - fix this.

WE CHOSE TO GIVE UP OUR POWER TO DARK FORCES, AND WE CAN CHOOSE TO TAKE THAT POWER BACK!

In a free society, it is NOT a revolutionary act to defend freedom!

In a police state, it is DANGEROUS to hold up liberty as a value!

I would be comforted if I believed that our political system was self-regulating (perhaps it once was) -- that in another 4 years or so the system would correct itself, spit out the bad and bring in the good. However, to believe at this point in human history that we are just 4 more years away from "the fix" or "solution" is insanity. The fix is in folks and we are all fools.

Money is SUPPOSED to be worth something.

The Federal Reserve IS NOT supposed to be a praetorian guard. The FED should NOT have any power we can't simply take back - but no one in Washington appears to have the courage or power to stop them.

Inflation IS an acid to social contract and democracy - and inflation under the criminals Bernanke and Geithner is the "order of the day".

I wish I could say I knew what to do - I don't.

I would say "organize" - but this would be dangerous and would probably cost people their jobs.

I would say "speak out" - but this could lead to being placed on a "no fly list" or worse to be labelled as a terrorist and "renditioned" out of existence.

I would want to say, "stand up, stand fast, be counted, be courageous..." - but I know I am not half the man I once was, nor 1/100th the man I wished to be.

There are many easy things a person can say and yet do NOTHING!

The sad and horrible truth is this: ***the time of "doing nothing" is nearly over, the time for action is fast approaching, and our children and their children WILL demand to know what we did.***

I, for obvious reasons, threaten no one - I am simply too insignificant, too small.

I don't even threaten those "dark forces" I despise.

I don't know how many people read my blog (nor should I care - to be quite honest), but I seriously doubt its more than a dozen (probably less).

I don't know if my health is good - physical or spiritual. I look in the mirror each day and I am convinced that the bland, grey, Chronos will soon take me too.

My sister, who was 43, died recently of metastatic cancer - her death gave me pause and in her death I realized that it just doesn't matter, this dumb obsession over mortality.

We will all die, one day, no matter what we eat or how many miles we run. It is what we do and what we stand for in this life that DOES matter. So maybe I am ready to stand for something more than 100K a year, 40 hours a week and cable TV.

I have had a rough couple of years but I have mostly worked.

I don't have kids so it is easy for me to say these things and to act so "high and mighty" - it is easy to be a moralist when you only risk yourself.

I know, if I didn't give a shit, I could keep limping along, making money, playing my Xbox, drinking beer and smoking weed. I could cocoon myself, in my own little fortress, and pretend the world is not there. But there is a problem with this plan of action - ***the world is about to come crashing in no matter how well 'protected' you think you are.***

One more thing: the main reason why we are ALL to blame is this - we still want to believe that this current economic crisis is 'transitory' and we are repelled by ANYONE who would dare tell us the truth. I supported Ron Paul for the GOP nomination. I didn't do a very good job of supporting him, other than being willing to vote for him, if he made it to the general election - but I did support him in spirit at least.

Ron Paul, as with Ross Perot in 1992, tried to tell the truth. He told us that the US has behaved badly during the "War on Terror". He told us that freedom meant respecting people EVEN WHEN you didn't agree with them. He told us that getting out of this mess would be hard. He told us that the Federal Reserve needed to be held accountable. The more he told us, the more we tuned him out. I never thought I would say this, but I am not simply ashamed of myself for standing by and letting this happen, I am ashamed of my fellow citizens for accepting their "bread and circuses" and being compliant, conformist, obedient and ignorant.

WE ARE ALL TO BLAME!

WE ARE ALL CAPABLE OF CHANGING THIS!

NO GOVERNMENT, NO PARTY, NO LEADER, MADE US FREE!

WE WERE SIMPLY BORN FREE AND FREEDOM IS OUR ONLY NATURAL STATE!

I am a libertarian, but I don't expect folks to agree with me.

In an ideal America, we could form our own communities, develop our own economic relationships and THEN decide how much we want to contribute to "national objectives". There are "national objectives", but never did our founding fathers believe or want these "national objectives" to subsume personal liberty or individual human dignity. We should allow people to organize and believe whatever they want - as long as they show the same respect to others. We should do as John Galt admonishes us to do: to make no person our slave and to be enslaved by no one.

So, I am a radical.

I believe in human dignity.

I believe in human freedom.

I believe in cooperation and NOT coercion.

I believe that our "Bill of Rights" and "Constitution" are sacred promises and I believe these compacts are in jeopardy.

I am radical, not by choice, but by circumstance.

I am radical BECAUSE I am no longer willing to delude myself that there is an "escape hatch", a "safe harbor", or a means of avoiding the storm in front of us.

I am radical because I still remember, foggily perhaps, that 26 year-old man who swore an oath to protect and defend the constitution and I guess I wish I could still be that man - perhaps I never will be again.

I am radical because no peaceful or non-violent course of action appears to be left. Simply put: ***we are all in the same boat and it is sinking - talking about it won't slow the water.***

I do not know what this means or what I should do - I am not trying to be coy, I am simply stating a fact.

I don't know if I have a plan or will have one.

I do know that the time of obedience, complacency, selling-out, is over.

At this point in American history, even being obedient is no protection.

So, my friends (assuming some of you are), I am at this juncture and trying to decide, "do I turn left or right?". Do I submit, sell-out, accept, obey, and live whatever meagre life is left for me or do I accept that nothing I do will protect me, so I might as well FIGHT!

I do not know what choice I will make, but I hope I have the courage to fight.

I hope I am not alone in this.

I wonder if I am the only fat, middle-aged person, male or female, gay or straight, being radicalised by a world turned upside down.

I wonder if this wondering matters a bit.

I am a RADICAL now - maybe admitting this is the first step.

I am a RADICAL now - maybe I am not alone.

I am a RADICAL!



(307) Dodd-Frank and President Obama: Expect Fewer Banks and Less Competition... -- 11/10/2012 3:14:44 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Cited From: http://finance.fortune.cnn.com/2012/11/09/banks-disappear-obama/?section=magazines_fortune

Kamal Mustafa, who heads up bank consulting firm Invictus and is a former Wall Street M&A banker, says it's not just Dodd-Frank. Low interest rates and the Fed's annual stress tests are making it tough for small banks to survive as well. His firm looked at bank profits and capital rules and came to this conclusion: Nearly 2,000 banks need to sell. "There are a large number of banks that are limping toward oblivion," says Mustafa. "Capital requirements have gone up too fast, and rates have gone too low. There's no way out."

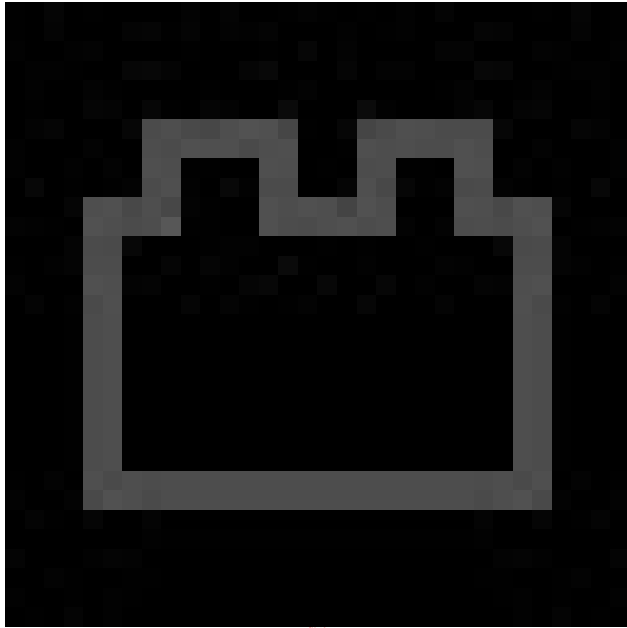
Like post offices and small businesses in general, law makers are likely to come to the rescue of small community banks. What's more, at least so far small banks haven't done **significantly worse under Dodd-Frank** than big banks.

Still, it's probably true that all the rules we have lumped on the banking industry in a good faith effort to make our financial system safer will most likely make it harder for small banks to stick around. The real question is how much we should care.

Canada, afterall, has less than two dozen banks, and by most accounts it's banking system did pretty well in the financial crisis. What's more, the vast majority of lending, something like 90%, in this country is done by the nation's 50 largest banks. So losing nearly 7,000 banks would only cut off credit to 10% of borrowers at most.

Joseph Mason, a finance expert at Louisiana State University, says there's no hard economic evidence to show whether small banks benefit the economy or not. Nonetheless, Mason says he falls into the camp that believes small banks are good for the U.S. He says competition matters. And while small banks only make up a small portion of lending, the types of loans they do, to local businesses that large banks might deny, may matter.

(308) "I'M A HUMAN BEING GOD DAMN IT! MY LIFE HAS VALUE!" - Howard Beale -- 11/10/2012 7:51:09 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire



(309) IBM... Heh... When is Microsoft/GE/Caradigm going to be sued? Amalga is shit... -- 11/11/2012 2:44:16 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Cited From: <http://www.crn.com.au/News/322577,ibm-calls-fraud-claims-exaggerated.aspx>

IBM said it had "met its contractual obligations and delivered a solution that Avantor continued to use in its operations."

Avantor, which produces chemicals and raw materials for pharmaceutical products, laboratory chemicals and chemicals used in the electronics industry, filed a lawsuit on Thursday in the US District Court for the District of New Jersey.

It said it was seeking tens of million in damages from IBM, which according to the lawsuit, had misrepresented the capabilities of a software program that runs on a platform by SAP , resulting "in a near standstill" of Avantor's business.

(310) Laxis and his Slaves... -- 11/11/2012 1:07:30 PM, posted in category: Very Brief Tales (A.D.D. Fiction)

Once upon a time there was a dark overlord named Laxis - he was fat and stupid and ugly and very very mean.

And every day Laxis would complain, "why is there no gold?", "what have my slaves been doing all day?", "why are we so poor?".

He, Laxis, would complain and then he would beat his slaves.

He, Laxis, would complain and then he would starve his slaves.

He, Laxis, would complain and then he would raise their "slave taxes" despite the fact that the slaves had little or no money.

He, Laxis, would complain and then he would send storms and flames and many crappy punishments his slave's direction.

Laxis really enjoyed torturing his slaves AND he enjoyed complaining about how little work they did.

Until one day a spirit of the nearby woods came and said, "Laxis, dude, a terrible storm is coming.. You have a few weeks to prepare... You need to build a bunker or something and it will take all the work of your slaves to do this... But... Honestly... I think you are screwed...". And then that strange spirit disappeared, in a blink of an eye, and Laxis went back to the beatings.

And because of this, the day came, the storm arrived, a great flood washed over the land, and Laxis found himself on the roof of his mansion, yelling and screaming, complaining and bemoaning the general laziness of his slaves - Laxis drowned when the water rushed over the roof.

And because of this, the spirits of the nearby wood joined forces and built some makeshift rafts for the slaves of Laxis.

And because of this, the slaves lived. After the flood, the slaves found the body of Laxis - but instead of burning him in protest or desecrating his remains, they decided to give Laxis a proper burial, out of respect. It seems the slaves had a very low self-image.

And because of this, the slaves rebuilt the great mansion, sowed the crops, harvested the bounty and continued to toil, as before, as if nothing had changed. With Laxis gone, and with the slaves left to be simple and FREE, the land of Laxis was more productive in 1 season than any 10 seasons combined!

Until finally, after many months passed, a relative of Laxis, on a great white horse came and took over the holdings of his dead cousin. The relative (cousin) was named Braxis and YES he was an even bigger "male genitalia" than his cousin was.

Braxis beat the slaves for sowing the fields.

Braxis yelled at the slaves for "showing initiative".

Braxis punished and pummelled and proudly wacked each slave, 100 times, upon the head - as noble douches were want to do in those lands.

And ever since that day, the slaves of Laxis became the slaves of Braxis. The slaves were sad and miserable and no longer acting out in productive or meaningful ways. The lands went fallow. The nearby wood was burned. A desert began to surround Braxis - and yet he sat there, smiling, at the horrible realm he had created.

You see - Laxis was a weakling fool, Braxis was no better. At any time these slaves could stand up, demonstrate their liberty and build a better world as equals - but this never happened. Why? Because eventually a person gets used to being a slave and no amount of freedom or equality or prosperity can change that.

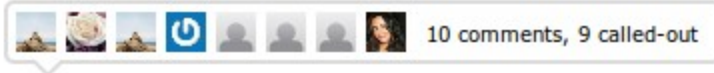
It's called the slave-mentality for a reason mother fucker.

The End!

(311) LIBOR, what's LIBOR? (Oh, yeah, probably the biggest fraud in human history) -- 11/11/2012 4:46:07 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Cited From: <http://www.forbes.com/sites/halahtouryalai/2012/10/15/banks-rigged-libor-to-inflate-adjustable-rate-mortgages-lawsuit/>

Adjustable-Rate Mortgages: Lawsuit



+ Comment now

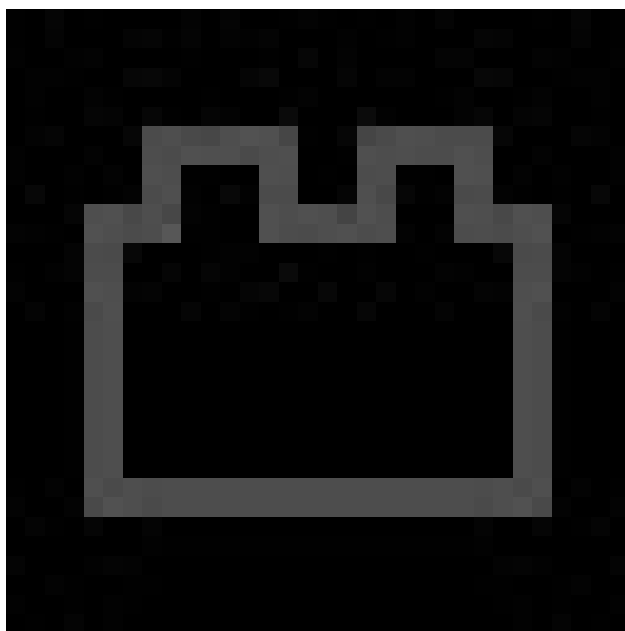
The housing crisis left banks with a very messy problem. Throw in a Libor scandal and the mess gets even uglier.

Homeowners in the U.S. are suing some of the world's biggest banks for fraud—not over any foreclosure issues but over the alleged Libor manipulation scam that they say sparked increases on their adjustable rate mortgages, and resulted in unlawful profits for the banks.



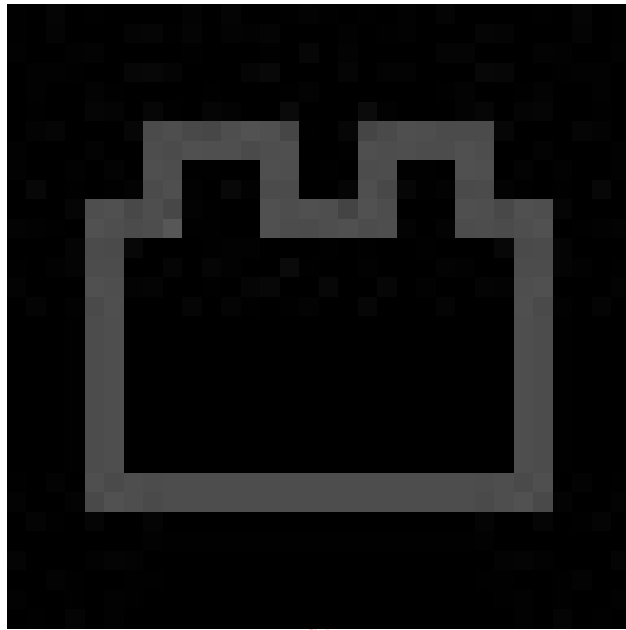
Homeowners with adjustable-rate mortgages say banks manipulated Libor for profits.

A class action lawsuit brought by lead plaintiffs from Alabama was filed today in [New York](#) accusing big banks like Bank Of America, [Citigroup](#), [Barclays](#), [UBS](#), [JPMorgan Chase](#), Deutsche Bank and others of fraud. According to lawsuit, for at least 10 years between 2000 and 2009 the banks conspired to falsely increase the Libor on the first day of each month for the purpose of increasing the rates on homeowners mortgages.



Cited From: <http://online.wsj.com/article/SB10001424052970203897404578079413742864842.html>

The New York-Connecticut Libor investigation focus on the ways Libor rates could have affected investors, state agencies and municipalities that invested in interest-rate swaps tied to the rate to help manage their debt costs. The losses that may have occurred because of rate manipulation could have a direct impact on state finances. Interest-rate investigations are also occurring in other states, including Massachusetts and Florida, the Journal previously reported.



(312) WWKD - What would Kortan do? (a.k.a. Kortan's New Commandments of Hope) -- 11/12/2012 11:43:16 AM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!



Hey... Mother-fuckers....

Kortan is very excited about President Obama's victory last week -- good times ahead!

Sure... You can complain...

Sure... You can be all pussy-like and lame and make some noise (Obama doesn't care and neither does Kortan)...

Sure... The fiscal cliff is BULLSHIT... Guess what? TARP was bullshit too... [Just ask Sheila Bair...](#) That Ho knows her Dough... (wake the fuck up peoples... OOPS... Actually, go back to sleep.. Pretend you didn't just read this... Shit...).

Simply put: if you don't give us your stuff, your money, your lives, well... We will "pull a Paulson" and threaten you with martial law - cuz that's how we do it now...

So, Kortan is feeling really wonderful - "Yes We Can!" is what Kortan is thinking, and we sure-as-shit will....

These happy-joy-pleasure-flames could be simply a result of Kortan's latest heroin binge, but maybe it is because of the Obama VICTORY. Maybe... Kortan is just waking up and grabbing the nearest bottle - a bottle of sarsaparilla (laced with cocaine)...

OK... Kortan had a point, and Kortan is still trying to figure out what it is...

Yes... This is what Kortan meant to say - now that President Obama has won his second term Kortan can announce the "New Morals for a New Era"... Kortan shall enumerate scrows:

1. ***Spend money as soon as you get it.*** Are you fucked in the head? Money that accrues 0% interest and is backing between 400 and 700 Trillion dollars in Credit Default Swaps is most likely (sorry Benny) worthless. So... Maybe you are too stupid to get it yet, but President Obama, Ben Bernanke and Kortan WANTS YOU TO SPEND ALL YOUR FUCKING MONEY! Ben is going to print 46 Billion a month, from now until the end of time - that pretty much speaks for itself...
2. ***Your guns are useless.*** Just give up your guns and go online and play "Angry Birds" bitch. You think you can fight us? Don't be a dumbass, we have nukes... Next...
3. ***God is not only dead, God is REBORN - and God's name is Kortan.*** Worship KORTAN and you shall be rewarded, as you deserve - with very severe beatings.
4. ***Turtles must be punished.*** Don't ask, just obey.
5. ***[Scarlett Johansson](#) must marry Kortan.*** Kortan will be a good husband - if by good you mean lazy, angry, incontinent, alcoholic, compulsive gambler.
6. ***Meat will only be eaten by folks with red hair*** - top ramen will be eaten by all others.
7. ***[All CATS and DOGS will be harvested, for bio-diesel...](#)*** Yeah... Sounds lame to Kortan too, but Kortan is reptilian so Kortan is unlikely to be shocked.
8. ***Electricity is EVIL*** - unless you are Al Gore or President Obama or Kortan! If you are Al Gore, you may use as much juice as you want -- the rest of us get candles and lincoln-logs and we shall be happy with it!
9. ***Your neighbor cannot be TRUSTED!*** Watch him/her/it closely! Remember, you can report your neighbor and get a bonus from the TSA - 10 bucks bitches!
10. ***MONSANTO MAKES [FUUD GUD!](#)*** Eat that crappy food and shut the fuck up... Ignore the explosive diarrhoea and but-hole sores... And the anal bleedage (I'm sure glad I don't have to eat

that crap)....

Kortan has other ideas/commandments, but Kortan is very lazy and his brain-case is broken.

Any who... Make sure you register with the "Good-Time-Charlie Peoples Work Crew (GTCPCW)" - President Obama will make further announcements about this soon enough.

What will the GTCPCW do? You don't need to fucking ask that question... Just keep watching "The Walking Dead" prick... What wouldn't they do??? That's a way better fucking question...

Peace...

Your Overlord, TAX Advisor, and Loving Deity,

KORTAN "The Anal Blaster"

(313) Principles of a Freedom Rebel... -- 11/12/2012 2:30:09 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

A time is coming when "neutrality or acceptance", in the face of our Federal Government's and the FEDERAL RESERVE's abuses, will be seen as treachery.

A time is coming when pretending the world "is not there" or "doesn't effect me" will no longer be safe.

A time is coming when Americans will be asked to choose: "You can have 'safety' or You can have freedom..". Of course the option itself is a LIE, but that makes no difference to the liars.

I am indifferent to the choice most Americans will make - I've made mine already, probably as a child. I really didn't have an option, my nature is simply that of a wild-card - a man who sees conformity as domination. I seek a community of equals, but not a community of bland, grey, "sameness". Political equality IS NOT existential equivalence.

I have a solemn warning to those who are still asleep: prepare to fight on the battlefield of ideas. Prepare to fight for your existence, and not simply for subsistence - your food and your health will be used as weapons against you, by people claiming to serve "the public interest".

Prepare - Freedom Rebel!

Prepare and understand the *principles* that must guide you in this sacred cause!

Here are the principles of a Freedom Rebel:

1. ***Peace is preferable to war!*** War has always been used to divide, distort and destroy. Some wars must be fought, but no nation of honor sees aggression as a virtue.
2. ***Use all means of non-violent protest first!*** As long as there is free-speech and a freedom to organize and protest, we must take those avenues. The solutions we should seek must FIRST be sought in the orderly and cooperative realm of ideas.
3. ***No human is meant to be a slave!*** Slavery is evil, neo-slavery is insidious. We are living in an age where slavery has morphed into debt-bondage built on the rubric of financial deception and confusion. Our founding fathers gave us the RIGHT to declare bankruptcy for a reason - they felt that failure is punishment enough. Our founding fathers NEVER believed failure should be a basis for imprisonment or REWARD! "Too big to fail" for our founding fathers would have seemed reprehensible.
4. ***Perfection is the opium of the masses!*** Never let the perfect become the enemy of the good. A free society WILL NEVER be a perfect society - a free society can only promise to be just and to allow equality before the law.
5. ***Prejudice and xenophobia are tools of the STATE and enemies of liberty!*** Anti-Semitism, racism, sexism, "gay bashing" and hatred towards ANYONE based on their sexuality or their religion or their income or ANYTHING that is NOT intrinsic to their soul MUST BE REJECTED! No man or woman can claim to be a freedom rebel if they carve up humanity into "groups", "sects", "classes", "races", "intelligence quotients", "handicaps", etc.. Our humanity is more transcendent than either our skin color or our personal predilections - our humanity connects us, and our rejection of this common link will BIND US IN CHAINS! Drop your prejudice - free your mind.
6. ***Humans are BORN free, it takes a government and a society to convince them they are not!*** Our constitution is important - but it is NOT what makes us free. Our political parties speak loudly and give false testimony for freedom - but they, too, do not make us free. No government or man or woman or system makes us free - we are simply free at the moment of birth, no more, no less.
7. ***The right to self-defense is AS foundational as FREEDOM!*** Just as NO ONE gives you your freedom, no government or institution has a RIGHT to take it away. When your freedom is threatened, your life is threatened. Exercise your right to exist - if it means a fight, then hope for the best and FIGHT!
8. ***Gun control is AUTHORITARIANISM!*** We should not doubt that our government (local, state and national) is on the verge of gun control. It is coming. It will be a stealthy gun control - it will be couched in the language of mental or physical health. Make no mistake: your doctor is about to become an agent of the state.
9. ***Money IS social-contract!*** Debasing any currency is the debasement of social-contract. In an economy where agreements are priced in dollars, the debasement of the dollar is the violation of trust and spreads distrust amongst citizens. Debasing currency ONLY leads to "black markets", "barter systems" and a new underground economy. If the dollar becomes worthless, then men and women of honor will still trade - they will simply trade that which still has value.
10. ***The Federal Reserve IS A TYRANNY and Ben Bernanke is a TYRANT!*** We cannot avoid the simple fact: the most powerful and least democratic (or humane) institution in history IS the FED. It would be great to "audit the fed", but I think the FED is too criminal to allow it. The FED is a scheme for stealing wealth and work from ordinary Americans - the FED is the bulwark of neo-slavery.
11. ***Moral action CANNOT be mediated, or forced, via threats!*** No action, taken out of fear, can

be considered a moral choice. ANYONE who claims "paying your taxes" is a moral act is trying to convince you that your responsibility to your fellow citizen can be a mediated transaction - ethical behavior by proxy. There is NO proxy for moral action. Yes, there are times when we need to organize to help our neighbors, but this path is fraught with danger. ANY COOPERATIVE EFFORT for helping our fellow citizen MUST be sun-setted. Most of the moral/humanitarian concerns of any community (poverty relief, healthcare, etc.) should be handled within the community first and foremost. To believe that the national government is "here to help us" is both naive and dangerous. With any so called 'promise' of help comes the burden of further taxation and the expansion of central bureaucracies. Americans MUST learn to help their neighbors once again - instead of fearing them. Finally, taxes, if used for an evil purpose, should NOT be paid!

12. **Participation and silence IS consent!** There are many who will "get along and go along" - both in government and what is left of our private world. Don't be misled - "going along" will not help or protect you! If you think being "friends of the state" is a firewall, you know little or nothing of the history of tyranny.
13. **Know your friends and your enemies!** In the days to come, you will be forced to make tough decisions. In easy times MANY of our neighbors and our fellow Americans can be considered 'friends'. In difficult times you will learn who your real friends are and you will learn the faces of your enemy. Remember - blood is NO protection! Even family can betray you - family DOES NOT mean ally.
14. **Public schools are a means of state indoctrination!** The public school system in America today has failed us - but it has done much worse than this. Our schools have created millions of young people who understand MORE of collectivism and the state THAN they do of the private sphere and freedom. Freedom is laughed at in our schools. Freedom is labelled as ignorance by our teachers. I don't know how we deal with this - this may be our greatest challenge and our greatest threat, generations who see freedom as passé and obedience or conformity as avant garde.
15. **Free-enterprise IS NOT a license to commit crime!** Men and women should be free to trade and to own property and to have the legal protections required to protect them. Money should be such that it CANNOT be gamed or abused by special interests - as currently the Federal Reserve does. A free market CANNOT prevent anyone from making mistakes and trying to regulate with the purpose of preventing mistakes is the basis for corruption. In all things: money should be sound and legal and fairly priced.
16. **Don't advertise your plan of action - advertise your rationale instead!** We are fast approaching a time when the political solutions to the threat of tyranny are running out. We must seek peaceful and cooperative paths to protecting our liberty, but we must accept the possibility that our own government may become our enemy. Don't let them know your plan - instead let them know your mind! Share your ideas! Communicate, cooperate, understand and seek solutions that DO NOT involve violence - but if a violent time comes, don't make the mistake of letting our government know too much. Hubris and ego kills.
17. **Be kind and understanding in victory, prepare for another battle in defeat!** Our fellow Americans ARE our family. I don't mean biological family - I mean fellow travellers. Even IF we consider our enemies ideas abhorrent, we must not dehumanize and diminish. We should, by example, show what the path of righteous freedom looks like. If we are defeated, we cannot give up. It may take many generations to undo the damage of tyranny and dictatorship - but patience in the pursuit of freedom will be rewarded.
18. **Keep an open mind!** There is NOTHING in our "Bill of Rights", "Declaration of

Independence", or "Constitution" that prescribes, precisely, how communities should organize their business or economic affairs. Our "Bill of Rights" PROTECTS the right to be creative - as long as that creativity does not obviate the same. We may, as freedom-rebels, prefer the free-market -- but we cannot keep people from living in any way they see fit. As long as all citizens have the choice to move, to leave, to escape a bad experiment, then let our nation experiment once again. Socialism is a terrible idea, but if some locality wishes to make this mistake - LET THEM! The final and most powerful school is LIFE!

There is nothing more dangerous than to speak your mind freely in a world encircled by the state.

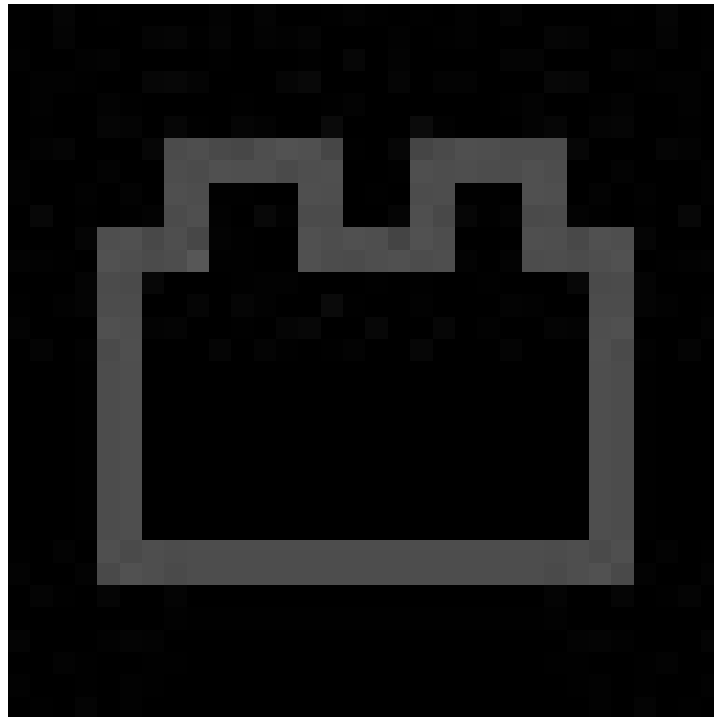
There is nothing more isolating than to take a stand, despite your own weakness (because we are ALL weak and imperfect), because many will envy or hate you for your values.

There is nothing more essential than to embrace your dignity and your freedom. It is true that the state can imprison you - the state can even turn prisons into a business ([a thriving business these days](#)). But even if you are behind bars, renditioned, beaten, silenced, subdued and broken, you can still keep the spark of dignity alive in your soul - the free-spirit is the window that illuminates even the darkest cell.

I am an atheist, so I cannot say "God help us" - it would simply be disingenuous...

I will simply say this:

"If there is a God - may God understand us, forgive us for our ignorance and enlighten us, reward us for the good we do and punish the evil that SOME OF US commit. But, finally, may God offer a path to redemption for even the worst amongst us."



(314) Definition: FUUD -- 11/12/2012 11:17:25 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

Any kind of food stuff that results from the direct or indirect ingestion of MONSANTO agricultural products. Monsanto FUUD is really only as real as cubic zirconia is diamond... Which means it's crap asshole. [Also, expect zombieism as ONE possible outcome of eating Monsanto FUUD - anal burning and bleeding happens too...](#) Shit.. This is really terrible stuff scrow.

(315) It's not too late to save the EURO -- try stealing EUROS from nearby universes! Use the ESM-2500 (European Stability Mechanism with a POWERMANIUM additive)! -- 11/12/2012 11:30:26 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire

Presenting... The perfect gift for that impossible to buy for TECHNOCRAT! The ESM 2500



"Do you need easy money fast,
as easy as a french female financier?"
(Christine Lagarde, IMF)

"Does your super-model honey
need lots of money?"
(Sarkozy, Emperor of France)



"Are you a German, and angry, or
sad, and really guilty about WW2,
so you will let the Greeks get away
with being lazy and wasteful?"
(Angela Merkel, Fueerer of Germany)

"Did you recently take control of
Italy, the way Mussolini did?"
(Monti, il Duce of Italy)



"Do you have low self-esteem about
your PhD thesis, cuz you wanted to
prove the need for more aggressive

**(316) Definition: "Fisting Cliff" (a.k.a. Fiscal Cliff) -- 11/13/2012
7:02:24 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and
Concepts**

1. Threatening folks with "dire consequences" if a tyrant's edict is not obeyed -- [see Tarp1, 2, QE1-3, etc.. Etc... Paulson... Fuck...](#)
2. To shove a large chunk of industrial concrete up the corn-holes of America -- because we are that fucking clueless...
3. Fool me once A-HOLE (yes, I'm talking to you Mr. President)...
4. The use of Martial Law (or the threat of) to protect Citigroup, Goldman-Sachs and other douchebag companies...
5. See also ["taking it up the yin-yang.."](#)



(317) The "Great Depression: Part 2" and "The Entropy Tax"...
-- 11/14/2012 3:42:49 PM, posted in category:
Essay/Opinion/News

So....

We are told, each day, by functionaries on both sides of America's "political choice" (Republicans and Democrats) that the current economic circumstance is "transitory" and that it can be "fixed". This is delusional.

A few years ago I ran into a friend of mine (a co-worker at a local Seattle hospital) who asked me "why I was so stressed out". It turns out, that day, I was concerned about my sail boat (a boon-doggle I have since sold). You see, I can understand people "owning things" and I am NOT a communist - I believe in private property. But, I also believe that there are 3 costs for any item we buy. In classical economics we only discuss the two costs: "explicit cost" and "implicit or opportunity cost". But, in our disposable society, we seldom encounter the 3rd cost - but trust me, it never disappeared, it was just hidden.

The THIRD economic cost is the "entropy tax" or "entropy cost" - accountants call this depreciation in some contexts.

If I buy some food I can either a) choose to eat the food immediately or b) put the food in my refrigerator for another date. If I eat the food immediately, then the "entropy cost" is approximately zero - which means I do not experience the cost of the food "breaking down" and eventually becoming worthless. This cost is similar to depreciation, with 1 exception - if you have enough energy, you CAN refrigerate and even freeze the food, thus extending the lifetime of the food by weeks, months and in some cases YEARS. Entropy, or the impact of the 2nd law of thermodynamics, cannot be avoided, but it can be "slowed" IF you are willing to expend enough energy. Life forms do this - they consume material, to produce energy, to maintain the illusion of structure and permanence DESPITE constant change and decay.

That "dumb sail boat" was mocking me. I hadn't "winterized" it the year before, so a great deal of work would have to be done to get it ready to sail. I jokingly called this multi-day cleaning adventure the "entropy tax" - at the time I was trying to be humorous, since then I have had reason to meditate on that.

When I decided to "clean up" the boat, that spring day, I was (in a rather crude sense) reversing the direction of entropy. Of course you cannot reverse the arrow of time, but you can attempt to undo the damage done by neglect - you cannot, though, undo ALL of the damage. Entropy always wins.

EVEN IF you take care of something, very well, eventually EVERYTHING decays to nothing and this

cannot be avoided (as of now) in any practical way. In science fiction we discuss the concept of "suspended animation" and it is used more often than not as a "deus ex machina" or means of dealing with some very real problems which mortal life forms face.

In reality, suspended animation does not and will probably NEVER exist - the universe doesn't like it when we attempt to freeze entropy, even if this suspension is local. But, the universe (and this is evident in life forms) doesn't have an issue with gimmicks - like copying for example. Assume you had the architectural model of a moment in time, for some arbitrary space, down to the subatomic level. You could imagine, assuming energy was no issue, reconstructing that moment particle-by-particle. This may look like a way around the problem of entropy - but it is not.

Plato deals with this issue of "copies" in his famous Timaeus dialog where, as a thought experiment, he asks us to imagine (via his mouthpiece Socrates) a ship - a ship where every piece is replaced, but at a relatively slow pace - men and women who restore classic cars deal with this phenomena every day.

Let's say I had a 1968 Pontiac GTO (awesome car, BTW, and a friend of mine had one in high school). Over the years, I replace the header on the engine, some body work because of rust and bits and pieces here and there. Eventually, after 50 years (I kept the car a long time), I have replaced EVERY part of the car. At some point the car was 50/50 - 50% original and 50% new. You could say, once HALF the car was changed, any further change made the car "different" from the original. A purist might say that the very first change made the car "different". Maybe the very first OIL CHANGE for any new car makes it a "different" car. It seems arbitrary, to me, the point in time you choose as the moment of "difference".

Per the thought experiment above, every act taken to "maintain" the car is a payment - ultimately in the form of energy (remember, even time can be thought of in terms of energy). This payment is the "entropy tax" and this is why I ultimately sold my sail boat. I loved to sail, and I was learning still, but I knew that my life had changed and I could not afford to take care of the boat in the way that was appropriate - according to my own morality. I am not a communist, but I have a sick feeling in my stomach when it comes to "waste".

What is waste? Well.. Waste can be thought of as "the ownership of property that is not used" - however this definition is limiting.

Waste is, in many ways, the abandonment of any "property" to the ravages of time, without ANY utility being gained. If I bought the boat, left it in the water, never did any upkeep AND never sailed it (thankfully I did sail it), then I would consider that a net waste. On the surface, I did get some utility from the boat and I did learn to sail - if badly. So, I don't consider it a "waste".

Well, what the fuck does this have to do with our current economic depression (yes, depression)?

Simply put, the world has gotten used a scale of energy usage that has convinced its' leaders and the citizenry that ALL THINGS can be kept in stasis (suspension or a stable state) indefinitely. And, during the Oil Boom of the 20th Century this felt true. On the international level, the United States (especially since WW2) has used money to maintain "world wide and regional political stability". Domestically, we adopted huge social programs - Social Security, Medicare, Medicaid, etc - to maintain "national stability". In our own personal lives, we have been taught to "invest, save, build wealth" as a means to have "personal stability". We eat, our cells renew, and at least on a day to day level it seems as if the ravages of time can be prevented. But, this is a lie.

Everything has a decay rate, absent "entropy payments". If you bought a home and did NO upkeep and abandoned it, eventually it would become infested with animals, the timber and structure would rot, the roof would cave-in and the foundation would buckle. Without work or energy, everything we own or possess falls apart - including society.

So what happens when the world "entropy reversal pump" breaks down? This is a good question, especially given we have front row seats for the experiment.

I don't know whether the US economy will recover. I feel that "cheap energy" is currently unavailable - but who knows, this could change.

What I DO know is that the 3rd Cost - the entropy cost - of possessions has been ignored by most Americans over the last 5 decades because we have expected "some new trick" to save us from eventual decay. A new trick or scheme or technology may come along. We may end up moving to a "higher energy level" and this immediate social disaster is prevented - if not permanently, at least for the time being. But if we do not solve this energy part of the economic equation of cost, we will suffer the ravages of merciless time.

Sadly, there is no easy or painless solution given the current constraints of energy and resources.

If you continuously subtract wealth from nations that are still expanding their populations, then the pressure of strain/stress/decay increases.

The ground-state of human society is small scale hunter-gatherer anarchy - this is ultimately where we end up if every economically viable barrel of oil is consumed. Are we doomed to end up there?

As with my sail boat, our civilization continuously renews its' ownership.

Every generation takes possession of our society and takes the responsibility of stewardship and upkeep.

I am a "long term optimist" - I believe we will develop solutions to the immediate resource constraints, eventually.

But, I am troubled by the "disposable" pattern of human consumption that exists in our world presently and I am convinced that this "disposable" culture (the culture of cheap replacement) is nearing a zenith. "Cheap disposable replacement" IS a gimmick for dealing with entropy - but it is ONLY cheap for the historically near-sighted and it is NOT sustainable (unless we can find a true substitute for petroleum).

You cannot reverse entropy, but you can play accounting tricks - our culture of disposable cheap goods IS one kind of accounting trick. But for how much longer? How much longer are we going to see giant ships, motoring EAST-to-WEST, carrying cheaply manufactured goods (and in a figurative sense services as well)? Even if this could go on forever, should it?

I am a libertarian. I don't see a government solution to this problem - I believe our government has made it worse.

At 5% GDP (real GDP) growth per year, social programs like Social Security ARE sustainable - the energy generated allows for upkeep and the maintenance of the "entropy cost" of human society. At 1-3% GDP growth, that is primarily fuelled by debased currency and debt, these "entropy costs" become impossible to pay - roads go unmaintained, bridges collapse, information networks fail and human society, slowly, painfully, and then at ever increasing rates, falls apart.

FOR FIVE YEARS NOW the FEDERAL RESERVE (under his majesty Ben "the money printer" Bernanke) has been debasing US currency which has had the OPPOSITE effect of injecting "stability" into the world economic system - our monetary policy has been sucking that stability back out. You remember the "Arab Spring"? Oh, yeah, [it's still "Springtime" \(for Hitler and Germany\)](#). The revolutions in Libya, Algeria, Egypt, Syria, have NOTHING to do with politics - their leaders have been jerks for decades. The revolution(s) had to do with 2 things: a) "lawyers cleaning toilets" and b) families who cannot afford to eat. Our currency debasement has REMOVED stability from huge swaths of the world - all so a bunch of liberal and conservative douches, in places like Seattle (my home town), could continue to believe their 'shack' is worth 500K. Yes.. We are doing the opposite of creating stability through wealth - we are creating chaos through poverty. This will, most likely, lead to world war.

Let's hope that something magical happens in the next few months.

Let's hope the universe isn't punishing us for being wasteful and stupid.

Let's hope "dumb hope" is enough (it probably isn't).



Cited From: <http://blogs.barrons.com/stockstowatchtoday/2012/11/15/pg-boosts-share-buybacks-plans-to-cut-5700-jobs/>

November 15, 2012, 10:41 A.M. ET

P&G Boosts Share Buybacks, Plans To Cut 5,700 Jobs



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By Teresa Rivas

Procter & Gamble ([PG](#)) is holding its [analyst meeting](#) in Cincinnati today, and is outlining plans to cut jobs and buy back more stock.

The world's largest consumer products maker said that its fiscal first-quarter cash results were ahead of plan, and thus upped its estimate for 2013 stock repurchases: It now expects to spend between \$4 billion to \$6 billion buying back shares, and noted it could go even higher if cash remains plentiful. It had previously estimated \$4 billion.

P&G also said it will eliminate about 5,700 non-manufacturing jobs by June, the end of its fiscal year, a trend it sees continuing for the next several years, as it expects to cut non-manufacturing enrollment by an additional 2% to 4% through fiscal 2016.

P&G was recently down 1%.

Cited From: <http://www.dallasnews.com/business/headlines/20121114-texas-instruments-to-cut-1700-jobs-500-in-the-dallas-area.ece>

Home > Business > General Business

Texas Instruments to cut 1,700 jobs, 500 in the Dallas area



A Text Size ↑ ↓ Comments (0)

By SHERYL JEAN

Staff Writer

sjean@dallasnews.com

Published: 14 November 2012 09:04 PM

Texas Instruments Inc. said Wednesday that it will lay off about 1,700 people globally, including 500 in the Dallas area, to cut costs as it shifts away from the wireless mobile market.

Cited From: <http://www.forbes.com/sites/abrambrown/2012/11/09/investors-line-up-to-check-out-from-j-c-penney-after-203-million-q3-loss/>

“At first blush, the JCP print is not very pretty. At second blush, the JCP print might be even worse than the first blush,” says [Deutsche Bank](#) analyst Charles Grom. “Trends at J.C. Penney are obviously getting worse, not better, and we are becoming more and more convinced that sales in 2013 will also decline, which could lead to a going-concern problem next year.”

Cited From: <http://money.cnn.com/2012/11/09/news/companies/coal-layoffs-obama/>

Murray Energy said Friday that it had been "forced" to make the layoffs in response to the bleak prospects for the coal industry during Obama's second term. In a prayer circulated by the company, CEO Robert Murray said Americans had voted "in favor of redistribution, national weakness and reduced standard of living and lower and lower levels of personal freedom."

"The American people have made their choice. They have decided that America must change its course, away from the principals [**sic**] of our Founders," Murray said in the prayer, which was delivered in a meeting with staff members earlier this week.

Cited From: <http://venturebeat.com/2012/11/09/sonys-investment-rating-nears-junk-status/>

As customer demand for consumer electronics wanes, Sony finds itself rated one step above “junk.”

That junk status is the lowest rating a company can receive from financial firm Moody’s Investors Services. Moody’s announced today that it has decreased Sony’s rating to BB, which is the next lowest classification.

“Their debt is still investment grade [according to Moody’s], but just barely,” Wedbush Securities analyst Michael Pachter told GamesBeat. “They aren’t in any danger, but their borrowing costs will be a little higher.”

This is a determination that Moody’s makes to help financial types decide how to approach buying a company’s debt. The BB classification basically slaps a big “high risk” sticker on Sony’s corporate forehead, like a low personal credit rating would for an individual. Put in its simplest terms, it means that Moody’s has doubts that those who put money into Sony will see a return.

“I suppose it might as well be junk,” said Roger Kay, an analyst with Endpoint Technologies Associates. “The most important aspect of such a status is the stigma associated with [it] and higher borrowing costs.”

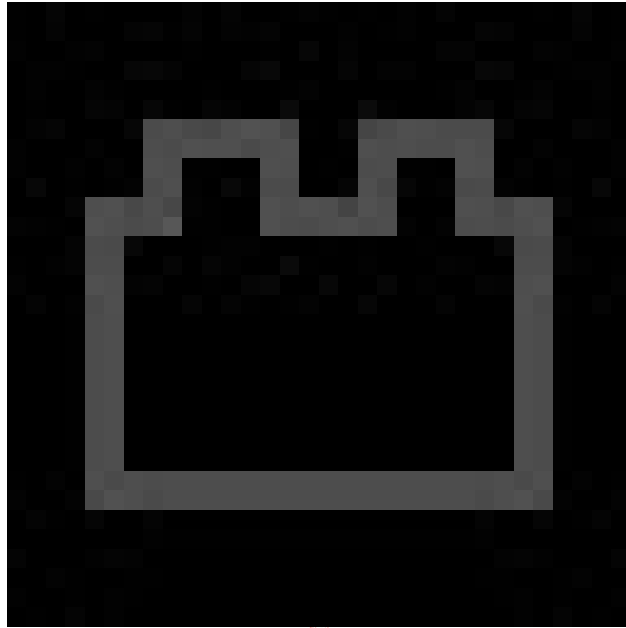
In 2011, Sony recorded a loss of \$5.7 billion. Consumers aren’t after its hardware like it was in the previous decade, and the profit margins on televisions are down in a competitive market.

Cited From: <http://www.bloomberg.com/news/2012-11-10/spain-prime-minister-to-halt-evictions-following-suicide.html>

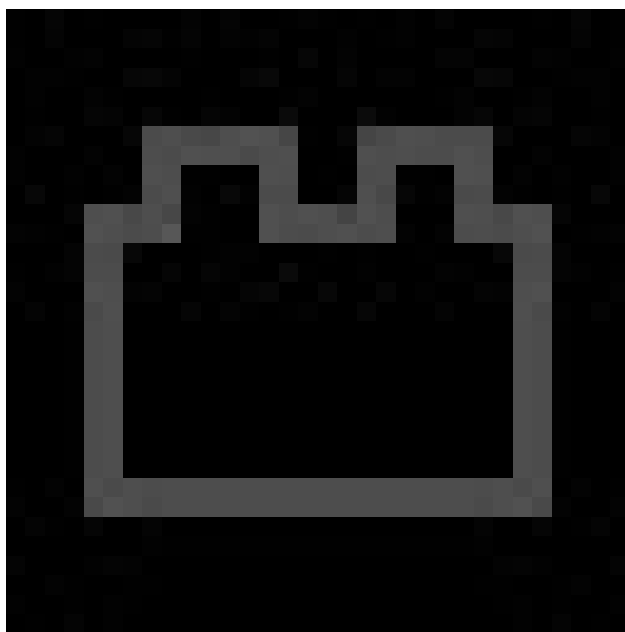
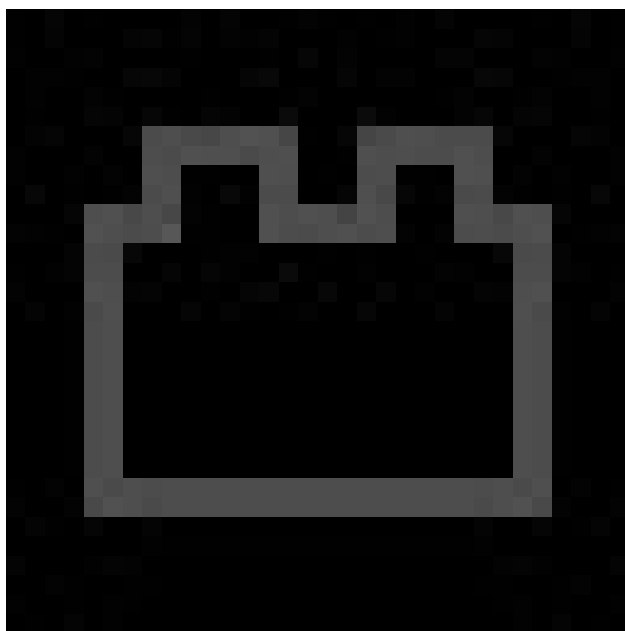
Spain Prime Minister to Halt Evictions Following Suicide

Cited From: <http://www.chicagotribune.com/business/sns-rt-us-mcdonalds-sales-octoberbre8a70pz-20121108,0,3586022.story>

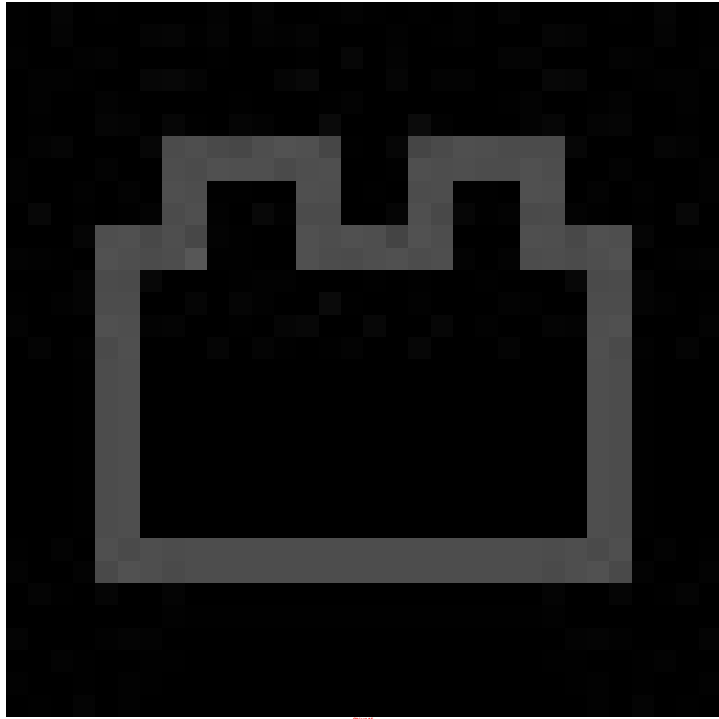
McDonald's shares touched a 52-week low on Thursday after the company said October global sales at established restaurants posted their first monthly decline since March, 2003. Shares are down more than 15 percent from their all-time high.



<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oVzJhvtDms&feature=related>



(318) Springtime for Bernanke and the FED! (Just substitute the words in your head - it means the same thing) -- 11/15/2012 8:15:28 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



(319) QUARTRAINIUM 29: Turkey is Fowl or Foul? Kelmer awaits more beatings for the Peloponnesian League... -- 11/16/2012 2:46:36 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These quartrainia descended upon Clownadamus, from beyond, on the back of wayward wastrels - vodka lubricated. As if the new snow could erase our sins. Don't be a mother fucker - shit is about to get really messed up.]

PRUSSIAN ministers await a "night of knives" - the goose is cooked, but nothing of value is within. Their bird is fleeting and pumped by wretched parchments - etched with eyes from the EAGLE. Gold and Silver stand to inherit what is left - the joke is on the "money changers".

ZION moves to the 3rd chamber of doom. PERSIAN KING applauds the fiery arrows and sends assistance. JERUSALEM is in FLAMES! Wailing widows and orphans congregate - ships await to sail for the 3rd DIASPORA.

SPANIARDS and ITALIANS have nothing to rebuke, but their own ignorance. Mothers, fathers, uncles, sons, and various family members, prepare themselves for sacrifice and INDIGNATION. SUICIDE is the new HOME EQUITY LOAN. YAGOR continues to sell a tale of indulgence and pain but even HE is no longer in line for resupplicance - "tarry not", he shall say, "and leave your house abandoned". Death surrounds MADRID.

BAMUS, in heat from the hunt, is sparing NO ONE. Young men ready themselves - generals are forming armies in the EAST. Toxic winds blow and the dark lords of horticulture sell poison to the best of us. After the poisoning, all that is left is the skeleton of liberty.

Magic Thought for this moment: "your eyes are no longer your means of perception - your ears hear EVERYTHING and NOTHING!"

(320) The Frequent Flyer... -- 11/16/2012 3:07:06 PM, posted in category: Very Brief Tales (A.D.D. Fiction)

Once upon a time there was a work-world traveler named Travis. Travis was well known for his "sales pitches" and his ability to convince. Travis sold time share properties in Hawaii.

Everyday, Travis would wake up, review his itinerary, and prepare himself for the day's journey. He didn't always have to fly for work, but things were hard those days and he found himself flying, a lot - despite the fact that the cost of each plane ticket was often equal to the profits earned from the trip (he didn't care, he wasn't paying for the ticket).

Until one day Travis found himself in the new Denver airport, staring at a strange mural - "what did it

signify? What did it portend?", Travis thought to himself - Travis had a BA in French post-structuralism for fucks sake!



As Travis pondered these strange images, he began to notice something he rarely allowed himself to see - the airport was almost empty. There were counters without personnel, ramps without planes, food courts without customers, and he wondered WHO EXACTLY he was going to sell his Hawaii time shares to.

Because of this, Travis decided to change his "pitch". Instead of selling these "properties" as vacation spots, he began to sell them as "refuge", as "escape", as a place to go now that everything was turning to shit.

The new sales pitch Travis was using didn't work very well. It turns out that people, during that strange time, would rather be lied to - they would rather be told "everything is OK, nothing to see here, please buy a timeshare that you will never be able to use". Travis' sales numbers dropped precipitously.

Because of this, Travis was fired from his job - for some peculiar reason this did not bother Travis very much.

And, because of this, Travis decided to move to the country and raise crops - organic vegetables and grain and chickens (eggs too). Travis wasn't very good at first (most city folk are not good farmers at first), but eventually he was successful. He was happy, but lonely - it turns out that there are not as many women in the middle of nowhere. But, Travis was happy and healthy and he felt "light in the soul" for the first time in years.

Travis lived this monkish life, until one day Travis met Rachel - a local food-coop manager. She was young and pretty and smart and didn't care that Travis was of moderate wealth. After many dates and many mistakes and many fights, they decided to get married. The marriage ceremony was cheap and corny and sentimental and simple - and, also, beautiful.

And ever since that day, Travis raised his crops, Rachel organized the harvest, their town prospered - the kind of prosperity they could all be proud of.

You see, it is like this: a sexy lie, wrapped in gold, covered in sugar, is NOTHING compared to the simple truths and goods... The "truths and goods" that result from more than "making a living", but rather from a "life worth living". These goods could only be bought through commitment to a transparent life of honest toil - a life lived and not simulated.

Travis and Rachel understood that life was not something found in a time share community - "there is only the time I am living", is what Travis came to know.

The END

(321) Definition: "Soccer-Mom FASCISM" -- 11/16/2012 3:50:24 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

A political movement which arises from the noblest part of the human soul - the desire to protect and love our children. But, like all short-cuts and "easy modes of thinking", this leads, inevitably, to only one destination - tyranny and the whip.

"Guns hurt kids..." -- get rid of the guns...

"Words hurt kids..." -- get rid of the words (in some cases the kids).

"DRUGS are BAD..." (well, they don't really care about the the "legal" drugs that are being tested on their kids - and illegally on the poor in Africa)... So, our jails fill up and we create a new "Gulag Archipelago".

"Healthcare is a RIGHT..." -- eliminate the talented doctors and replace them with Physician's Assistants and WALMART urgent care. This is great for the kids.

"Having a HOME, that accrues in value, infinitely, is what my family deserves..." - so, Ben Bernanke prints money and makes it near impossible for most of the world's poor to EAT.

The bromides these "motherly fascists" toss about are too many to list...

Having warm hearts and empty themes, these "mothers" will march and wale and protest and "protect", but what they will leave as inheritance to their children is the prison, the cage.

They will, despite the irony and the contradiction, sell their children's future for a moment of delusional peace.

Believe me moms - this peace will be short-lived!

(322) Audio books of HP Lovecraft -- 11/16/2012 6:35:34 PM, posted in category: HP Lovecraft

1. [Call of Cthulhu](#)
2. [The Color out of Space](#)
3. [At the mountains of madness](#)
4. [Shadow over Innsmouth](#)
5. [The Whisperer in the darkness](#)
6. [Dagon](#)
7. [The Rats in the Walls](#)
8. [The Thing on the Doorstep](#)

(323) Driving While Suspicious... -- 11/18/2012 7:45:20 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

This last weekend, Friday to be exact, I decided to take a road trip to visit my sister (Mary) in Manson, WA. I was hoping for a relaxing weekend - as relaxing and stress free as any break from "daily life" can be these days.

Our family suffered a second loss recently, due to rapidly progressing cancer - the second in about 2 years. My sister, Nancy, died in September - a topic [I have already blogged about](#). This death is not the point of today's entry - though there is a mournful tone. What exactly am I mourning? -- Good question...

While heading over the pass, just outside of Issaquah, WA, driving on I-90, at approximately 11 AM on Friday November the 16th, ***I was pulled over by a large, scary, white, Washington State Patrol SUV.***

The SUV in question (the WSP vehicle) was NOT driving the speed limit (it was going about the same speed as traffic, 75-85 M.P.H.) and did NOT have it's lights on when I observed this officer breaking the law - I'm OK with that, I think, because the WSP (as with many law enforcement agencies) is likely pushed to the limit these days. For true public servants, soldiers, sailors, firemen, police, etc., we should try to be understanding - it seems a principled position for an American citizen.



The officer asked me "if I knew I was driving 74 M.P.H. ?".

Keep in mind, we were IN a 70 M.P.H. zone where this event occurred. So, what I was accused of was driving 74 in a 70 (as cars, whisked by, going at least 80 M.P.H. plus).

I said, "Sir, there were vehicles behind me, so I tried to get over. I felt it would be dangerous to slow down in the left lane and that it was better to find a spot where I could move over one lane." The officer, angrily, told me that I should have done something (clearly something magical) to change my speed by 4 miles per hour.

He took my I.D., my title, and walked back to his large, scary, NKVD looking SUV-TANK (the NKVD were the communist shock troops, used by Stalin, in the 1930's, to murder 7 million Ukrainians - amongst other outrages).

He came back 5 minutes later, gave me back my I.D. and the title to my car and gave a warning - my hero. Of course, I have NO IDEA why I was pulled over. I was doing what my drivers education instructor admonished his students to do - drive defensively and safely. By trying to drive safely and allow faster moving traffic to move forward, I was, according to this "storm trooper", endangering the public.

Flash forward to today...

I checked the weather last night and decided to cut my trip short and head back to Seattle early. I drove below the speed limit to Cle Elum (in part because Blewett Pass is a very treacherous spot during the Winter) and then I got onto I-90, heading West, and drove in the right lane at slightly below the speed limit - the winter mix of ice, snow and rain necessitated a safe strategy given the road conditions.

About 15 miles from the summit of Snoqualmie Pass, near a weigh station, another one of these Washington State Patrol "shock troop SUVs" pulled out, dangerously and disruptively, into the highway - threatening the safety of travellers, ESPECIALLY given the road conditions of snow, ice and slush.

The lights on this vehicle flashed behind me, reminding me of just a few days before. The SUV raced up to 20 FEET behind my small car and I inferred (logically) that this madman WSP officer wanted ME to pull over - sort of logical given that this jerk turned his lights on right behind me.

I pulled over, slowly, safely, and the SUV sped on - he was targeting the vehicle ahead of me, just not very accurately or safely, my hero once again.

I don't know why I was pulled over on Friday... I don't know why this SUV darted RIGHT UP BEHIND ME, flashed his lights, and then pursued the vehicle in front of me (after I was forced off the road)... I don't know and I guess I don't care.

Really... I don't think I give a shit.

I have worked for the government (state and federal) - as a US Army Officer I had the privilege to meet some of the BEST Americans and certainly some of the most honorable.

I also worked, for 10 months (that was all I could stomach), for the University of Washington Medical Center (Information Technology) and saw some of the most egregious examples of waste and abuse and ETHICAL FAILURE I could imagine (and from Doctors and Nurses and Bureaucrats who would claim the 'public' was their priority). I was so ashamed and dismayed by my experiences working for the UWMC, that I had the desire to unilaterally declare my BA (the BA I earned from the UW in 93) as "null and void". I was so ashamed I didn't even want to be associated with that insult of a "public institution".

I know that public servants now believe the "tables have turned" and it is THEIR TIME to be SERVED - and it is OUR DUTY to behave as supplicant little toadies, wimps and slaves.

I am not saying this is what the WSP officers felt, but I am certain the "public good and safety" were NOT their primary motivating factor during these 2 incidents - of that I am sure.

There is something wrong with the United States of America today - something horrible is going wrong.

I served in uniform, I took the oath. At NO TIME did I ever perceive MY OATH as a PRIVILEGE and RIGHT to abuse my fellow citizens - for some strange reason I assumed it was MY DUTY to SERVE and PROTECT the rights and lives of Americans.

The actions of the WSP officer on Friday were stupid - the actions of the officer this morning, given the road conditions, were DANGEROUSLY IGNORANT and in violation of any reasonable civic oath.

Why was I pulled over?

Why was 74/70 against the law, on Friday?

Why should Americans assume they are guilty until proven innocent?

Why does anyone, at this stage in American History, believe our Republic is safe from Tyranny?

When will asking questions, like this, become illegal?

Of course, these 2 incidents are probably "rare" and "coincidental" - of course, otherwise a person might get paranoid. But it is in no way heartening to be stopped by police or "run off the road" when NO LAW was clearly or reasonably violated (except for maybe the reckless behavior of the WSP personnel in question).

I am in mourning today - mourning for freedom, mourning for existence without fear of the state, mourning for the decline of virtue amongst public servants and mourning for human freedom...

Oops....

I think I see red-blue lights flashing behind my thoughts...

I guess I should pull over and OBEY.

**(324) Oh, shall we herald "Black Friday" - Assholes... --
11/20/2012 12:06:51 PM, posted in category:
Essay/Opinion/News**

"Check the herald...", scumbags sing, glory to the new "cha-ching..."

Piece of crap, and worthless items, nothing sells like ghastly bling...

No more time for family love, make more room for "push and shove", check your wallet and be "seen", glory to the newborn bling...

Cancel dinner and your pie, retailers stick a thumb in your eye...

FED BLESS US EVERYONE, All-in-all, no time to stop and watch the market fall...

Try to remember this last thing - Ben Bernanke is our KING!

(and if you are some SICK FUCK who thinks "Black Friday" is a HOLIDAY - fuck you too)



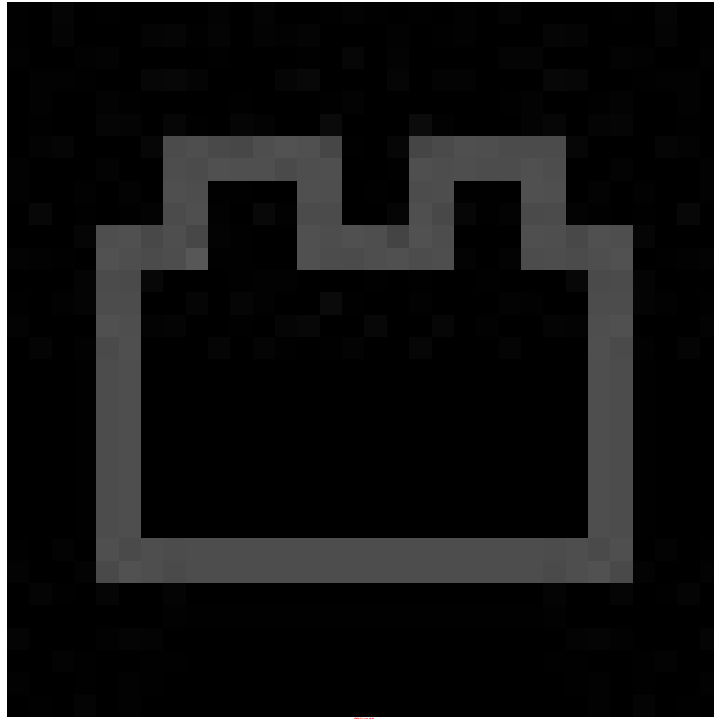
"Black Thursday — as Thanksgiving is now being called — is mere hours away and will all the Black Friday shoppers at Walmart hub bub about working on this national holiday the part that keeps getting lost is that shoppers want to shop. Thanksgiving or no, the almighty deal will win out. Like it or not."

- Laura Heller, "Paid Douchebag", Forbes Magazine

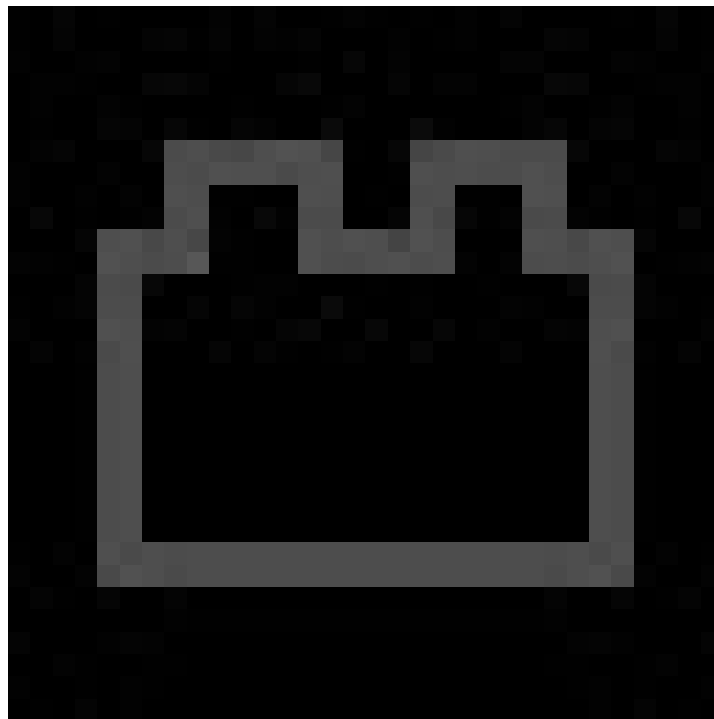
"... Until then, enjoy your Thanksgiving and *don't forget to do your part to support the retail industry this week! ...*"

- Greg Petro, "Paid Douchebag", Forbes Magazine

**(325) A worthy debate, worth listening too... -- 11/21/2012
8:53:05 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



**(326) An engaging discussion concerning Atheism... -- 11/21/2012
9:42:50 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



(327) Triple Twelve: 12/12/12 -- U.S. Government Planned "False Flag" to take down Internet Freedom and Dissent... -- 11/23/2012 10:50:00 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

Expect a massive cyber attack on WWW resources and servers on December 12th, 2012.

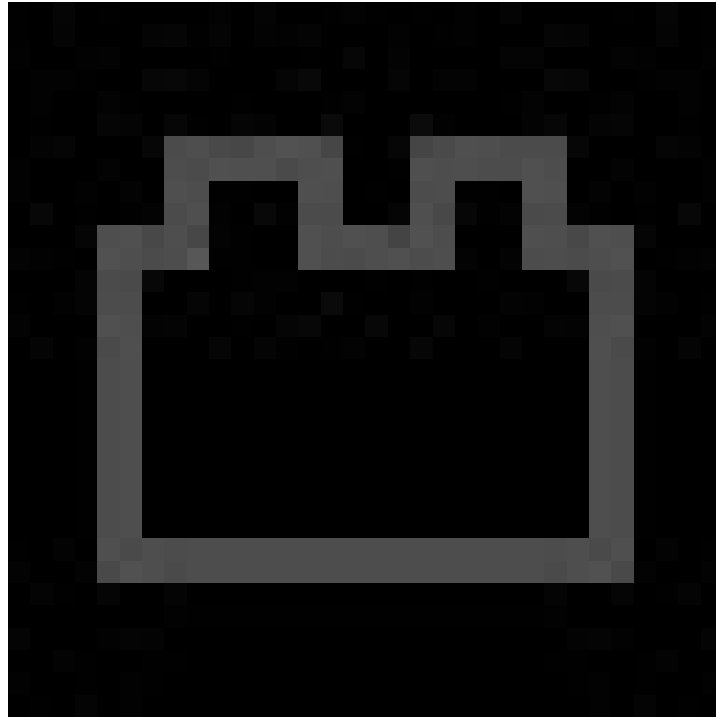
Although many systems will be targeted, to make the attack seem 'indiscriminate', expect the NSA and CIA to target fringe/alternative media web servers. They will use this "false flag" attack as an excuse to silence opposition and to prepare the ground for more police state action in 2013.

This attack will be used as an excuse to strengthen police state controls of internet freedom.

Triple Twelve 12-12-12

(328) Nullification and the 10th Amendment... -- 11/23/2012 4:48:41 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

This is an interesting video that I found on YOUTUBE.



(329) Our Own, Special, KGB - A.K.A. "DIGITAL-Douchebags" ... (Thanks Obama) -- 11/23/2012 5:06:22 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

<http://www.latimes.com/news/nationworld/nation/la-na-cyber-school-20121123,0,7345893.story?track=lat-pick>

TULSA, Okla. — Jim Thavisay is secretly stalking one of his classmates. And one of them is spying on him.

"I have an idea who it is, but I'm not 100% sure yet," said Thavisay, a 25-year-old former casino blackjack dealer.

Stalking is part of the curriculum in the Cyber Corps, an unusual two-year program at the University of Tulsa that teaches students how to spy in cyberspace, the latest frontier in espionage.

Students learn not only how to rifle through trash, sneak a tracking device on cars and plant false information on Facebook. They also are taught to write computer viruses, hack digital networks, crack passwords, plant listening devices and mine data from broken cellphones and flash drives.

It may sound like a Jason Bourne movie, but the little-known program has funneled most of its graduates to the CIA and the Pentagon's National Security Agency, which conducts America's digital spying. Other graduates have taken positions with the FBI, NASA and the Department of Homeland Security.

(330) Secret Rulers of the World -- 11/24/2012 12:30:05 AM, posted in category: Jon Ronson

1. [Part 1](#)
2. [Part 2](#)
3. [Part 3](#)
4. [Part 4](#)
5. [Part 5](#)

(331) Crazy Rulers of the World -- 11/24/2012 12:32:33 AM, posted in category: Jon Ronson

1. [Part 1](#)

2. [Part 2](#)
3. [Part 3](#)

(332) All stories... -- 11/24/2012 4:32:33 AM, posted in category: Adventures of Dr. Freckles

1. [Episode 1](#)
2. [Episode 2](#)
3. [Episode 3](#)
4. [Episode 4](#)

(333) Chinese to increase GOLD RESERVES by 2,000 tons and trigger US Treasury sell-off-palooza! -- 11/25/2012 3:00:23 PM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

1. China currently holds approximately [1.2 Trillion in US Treasuries](#).
2. The Chinese political situation is currently in flux, so major decisions are currently on hold.
3. Once the "dust settles" from changes in the internal politics of China, China will be ready to make major financial decisions - especially with respect to economic risk. However, many Chinese economic and policy thinkers ([some of whom are in positions of power/influence post-congress](#)) are considering the backing of their currency - [the REMNIBI](#) - with gold and this would absolutely threaten the USD (US Dollar) as the world reserve currency. In order to do this, the Chinese would need to SIGNIFICANTLY increase their reserve holdings of physical gold.
4. US/CHINA trade has been slowing significantly, year-on-year, since 2008.
5. China sees trade with US as soft and therefore is NO LONGER buying US treasuries - [Japan, which is in a weak economic position, has been buying our worthless notes in lieu of Chinese purchases.](#)
6. [China has been INCREASING its gold purchases recently.](#)
7. With the US economy slipping into another recession next year (statistically it would happen even if our economy wasn't approaching stall speed), the Chinese Government fears that the US tax payer will NEVER repay the debt owed.
8. All major world economic powers, despite what they say publicly, have been repatriating their gold reserves in the last few years - the fear of a "worldwide sovereign debt crisis" increases the urgency.
9. The bellicose relationship between China and Japan, during the recent months, will translate into further strained relationships with the US Government - thus reducing further any "leverage" Timothy Geithner has with respect to the Chinese Government.

PREDICTION: The Chinese Government will announce, some time in the next 3-6 months, a formal suspension of all US Treasury purchases and a CONVERSION of all treasuries currently held to physical gold holdings - and they will take a 85% loss when this transaction is complete, in order to do this quickly. The price of gold, when they make this decision (6-9 months from now) will be 2,000 USD an ounce. [(((1.2*1000*1000000000) * 0.15)/2000)/32000] <IMPLIES> {an increase in Chinese Gold Holdings by 2,813 TONS (approximately)}. Gold will rise to 7,000 dollars an ounce by August 2013, and silver (which historically trades at 16:1) will rise to 450 dollars an ounce (APPROX).

This could bring total Chinese government gold holdings to 4-5,000 tons.

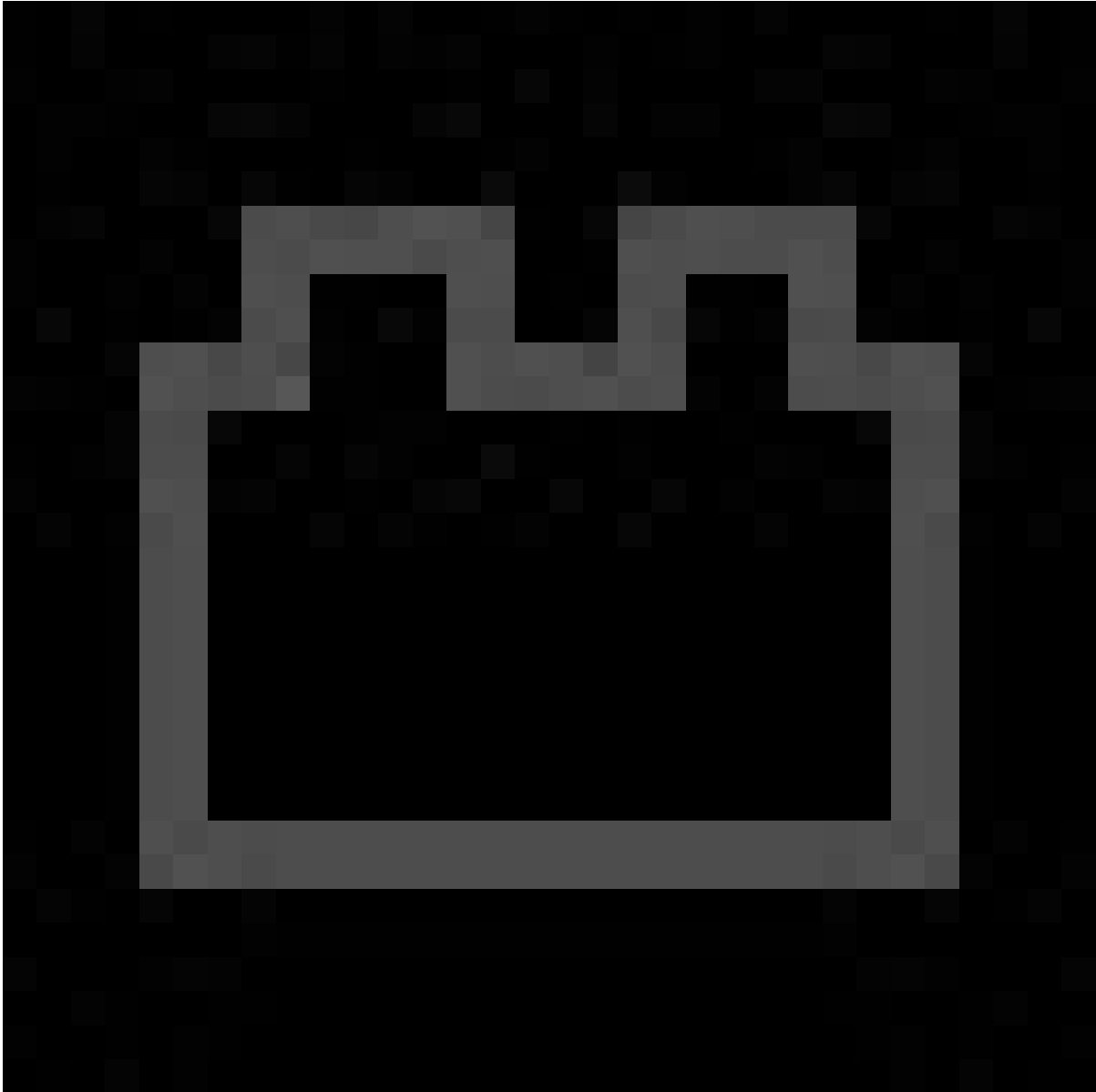
OUTCOME: A "global run-on-the-bank". All major holders of US debt (with the exception of the Federal Reserve) will "take a haircut" with respect to their US Treasury holdings and convert to either Gold or Silver at a 70-90% loss. Interest rates will rise from the ZIRP (Zero Interest Rate Policy) enabled 0% to 8% or more (probably much more). Interest payments on US debt, mostly paid to the Federal Reserve, will become 75% of federal tax revenue (including payroll taxes and the so called "lock box" budget of social security). The US dollar, by 2014 (2015 at the latest), will cease to be the world reserve currency. The price of imported OIL to the US will rise to over 300 dollars a barrel (or more).

PROBABILITY: 80%

(334) Using PYTHON to READ and PERSIST Emails... -- 11/26/2012 7:34:04 PM, posted in category: Computer Science

High-Level Pseudo Code:

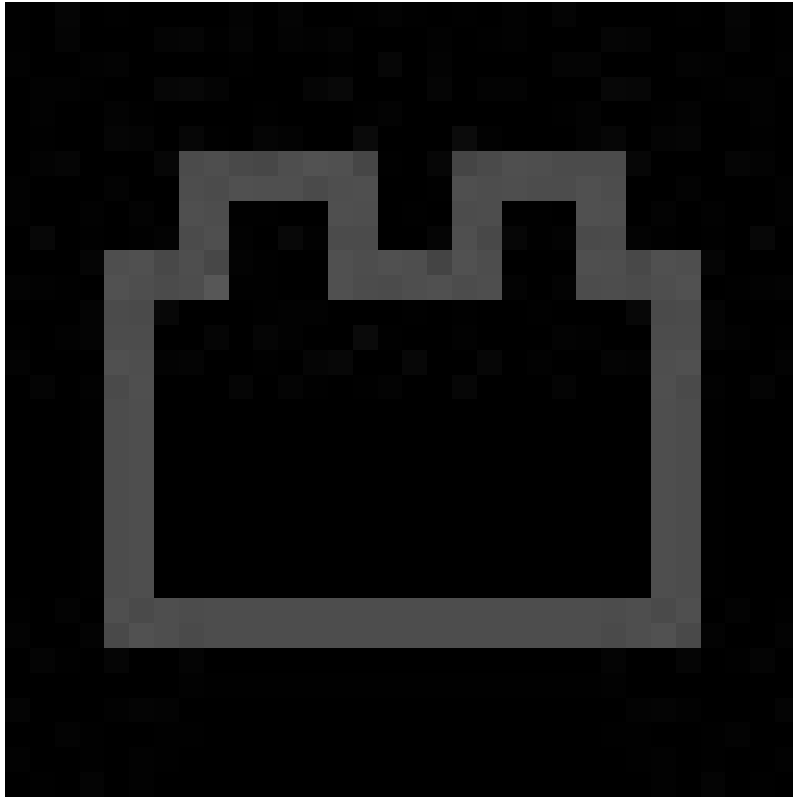
1. Connect to POP email server using valid account credentials.
2. Ensure you have created valid directories for your emails and any errors which might occur.
3. Retrieve emails from mail server.
4. Iterate through collection.
5. For each email in collection, call cPickle function to dump the serialized MSG (as a python object) to the directory - do this by creating directories for YYYY/MM/DD/HR and ensure you use a unique id for each email message - I have created a function for this, as shown below.
6. Close connection to mail server.



000019

**(335) A generic method for storing flat python objects in 'pickle' format using MYSQL (python mySQLdb provider)... --
11/26/2012 8:57:30 PM, posted in category: Computer Science**

1. idx1-(n) are place holders. You might not need this many indexes - you may need more or a different combination. Modify as required.
2. Index fields (idx) can be used to represent: a) value indexes, b) object type information, c) ontology, d) derived class/set, e) object2object relations.
3. index2search mappings can be done at the application level. You can store the template of which indexes map to which fields and this can be used for your query/filtering and user-select controls.
4. data_value is the field where you would store the cPickle.dumps representation of your python object (remember to escape single quotes).
5. You can always federate or logically partition storage above this level to achieve higher performance. For example, you can use DB level to represent a time period (year possibly) and you could use table name to represent a location.
6. This is obviously NOT a relational style of storage. I would not call it object/relational either. This is rather a 'messy' and probably effective way of archiving data with a Low2No ETL requirement. Remember: ETL is expensive and it is doubtful that the value of cleaning/filtering/removing is "in the cards" long term. ***Extract-Transform-Load should be Load-Extract-Transform*** or LET. LET approach means you reduce the cost of loading and archiving data, you AVOID the pitfalls of removing "bad data" (whatever bad data is) and you place the COST of transformation where it should be - in the domain of view, report and business intelligence transform construction.
7. For a more general discussion of alternatives to orthodox data warehousing (ala Kimball or Inman) or relational storage, [see this link](#).



(336) I signed the petition to secede, I am no racist, and I am DEFINITELY NOT a TRAITOR, Jeff... -- 11/27/2012 12:05:43 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

"Let's be clear that the secession movement is racist no matter how vigorously that may be denied."

- Jeff Schweitzer, [Secession Movement: It Is Neither Cute Nor Funny](#), 11/26/2012

Jeff, you are fractionally correct - the small fraction of your nonsensical diatribe that is expressed in the title of your piece...

There is nothing "funny", or "cute", or "simple", or desired about civil war.

Unless a person were asleep and not reading newspapers during the 1990's, it would be hard to see how anyone would consider civil war in such a cavalier way - the Serbs, Bosnians, Croats and others who made up the monstrosity of YUGOSLAVIA can attest to this quite well. The former citizens of the former YUGOSLAVIA understand that this topic is NOT frivolous!

It is almost axiomatic: all civil war - modern and ancient - becomes pure horror.

A second American civil war (or revolution or insurrection or period of rapid social decay) is not something we should joke about.

There is no joke here - the US Civil War of 1861-1865 did more damage to the US than any other natural or social disaster in our history, up until recently at least.

The reasons, however, for the first civil war are not as "clear cut" as many attempt to make. Bottom line: slavery was an existential threat to the fabric of our nation and racism, in any form, is caustic to an open and free society. Whatever reasons people have for seeking a separate path today, I find it highly doubtful it is about racism or slavery. So, with respect to the racism charge, I don't agree - I signed the petition. I took the oath, as a US Army Officer in 1996 to "protect and defend the constitution of these United States". In truth, I feel I have failed my oath - not for signing the petition, but for simply standing by and watching our nation walk slowly and deliberately down the road to tyranny.

Am I a racist? -- I suppose that is a question just about any reasonably intelligent person asks at some point in their life.

Do I allow xenophobia to impact my reason, my logic? -- I hope not, I believe not.

Do I measure others by the extrinsic features of their existence? Their religion? Their sexuality? Those features which are not innate to their character? -- As said, I believe not...

But herein lies the rub: we all ask ourselves "to what extent is my thought driven by fear" and we must all admit that fear, as part of our evolutionary heritage, DOES impact our cognition.

So, if I am intellectually honest, I cannot say for sure that my thoughts are pure - whose thoughts are?

But I think this questioning, on Jeff's part:

1. Misses the point entirely and diminishes the heartfelt and valid concerns of MILLIONS of Americans.
2. Assumes (in a kind of racist way) that only "white people" are concerned with the "failed war on drugs", the "failed monetary dictatorship", the rapidly approaching infringements on gun ownership, the NDAA (by itself plenty) and a host of other REAL concerns. Are you, Jeff, a racist for making this assumption? -- I will allow YOU to answer privately, in your own narrow brain.
3. That this is a typical bromide used to create a "chilling effect" on discourse. Nothing shuts down discussion faster, on any topic, than to claim that "believing something", whatever that something might be, IS "racist" or "sexist" or "ist" of any sort (you pick the "ist" Jeff, it's your crummy blog posting). It is simply easier, for those who are reasoning impaired (like Jeff Schweitzer) to throw out allegations like this in the hope that they might stick to someone - to anyone. Do I believe there are racists who support secession? - Yes.. Just as I know Robert "KKK" Byrd (a liberal Democrat) is revered by many on the left. Just as I know members of Obama's first term administration "admired" the likes of Mao and his "Great Leap Forward" (how many millions were killed during that period? .. eh?). You will find morons and xenophobes in every walk of life Jeff - look in the mirror Jeff, one of these xenophobes might

be hiding out in you own bedroom.

Let me tell you why I signed the petition - and keep in mind I don't live in Texas and I signed for my own, left leaning, slowly decaying, Democrat voting, Washington State:

1. [The signature that President Obama provided for NDAA](#) (and he claims he had to do it - I guess he's a wimp and not a tyrant?) is in violation of his (the President's) "Oath of Office". 'Habeas Corpus' (the 4th Amendment in US Constitutional terms) is not just some Latin phrase - it is something we inherited from SEVERAL HUNDRED YEARS of British Common Law history. This action, almost a year old, is reason enough to suspect our "Command-in-Chief" and what he did is inherently treasonous.
2. Our nation continues to fight, in the form of illegal assassination lists and remote controlled drones, illegal wars of domination and hegemony. [President Obama is setting the US up for a coming war with Iran](#). Do I like the fact that Iranians may soon have "the bomb"? -- No. But, and this is important, WE invented that horrid device and WE are the ONLY nation thus far that has irradiated another people WITH IT!
3. The "War on Drugs" and the coming backlash against WA and CO. Despite the fact that MANY in my bizarre state supported ending the ridiculous and counter-productive "war on weed", the US Justice Department is likely (though they are currently coming up with a game plan) to attack and halt - if they can - the recent ballot measures which allow an American to peacefully, safely and privately use marijuana. Forget the horrific damage our war on drugs is doing to our freedoms and the stability of Mexico - IT IS SIMPLY NOT WINNABLE DUMBASS!
4. Gun Control - no way, no how. I don't shoot animals. I don't hunt for my food. I own guns for ONE simple reason - I don't trust any form of concentrated power. Call me crazy if you will, but I have never known a case in world history where "gun rights" were the ONLY RIGHTS taken away.
5. "Obamacare" - I have no interest in explaining how corrupting the "stimulus package" and "obamacare" has been with respect to US health care - [my beliefs about ONE of the abuses is public record](#). I've seen the damage done by these acts, laws, regulations, and the recent decades of government intervention in our health care system. BECAUSE I've worked on the financial side of the health care system and BECAUSE I've seen the darkness of bureaucracy and the damage it does I will never be convinced that more regulation and control will improve our medical care - never. Many Americans, who are not familiar with "fee schedules", "pay4performance", "medical coding", "explanation of benefits", icd-9, icd-10, etc., will not "get it" - I do. More regulation will mean lousier care, more crony and corrupt behavior, and worse outcomes for patients.
6. "False Choice" - Republican vs Democrat. I won't say much more about this. I don't see a choice. I voted for Gary Johnson BECAUSE I needed to vote my conscience - for the same reasons I supported "gay marriage" and marijuana legalization. I am consistent in my defense of liberty - is POTUS?
7. [FEDERAL RESERVE POLICY! The FED is a tyranny](#). The FED has amassed more power than any other NON-DEMOCRATIC institution in world history. Sure, the FED does NOT possess nuclear weapons or an army - but Bernanke, with one word and some make-believe money, can impact our democracy and can debase our currency. The FED threatens social contract, which is ultimately WHAT the constitution is based upon. Without basic trust and respect for contracts,

which require a stable currency to be so, our nation's fabric slowly unravels.

8. This list could go on, and on, and on... My point IS NOT that I am irrefutably RIGHT! My point is that these actions, and others, ARE REAL and NOT imaginary. If you, Jeff, feel that "habeas corpus" is a convenience worth neglecting, then by all means have fun when our own "Lubyanka" has it's opening day - I am hopeful you will be a tenant there. To my mind, with the Guantanamo Bay promise already broken and "rendition" no where stopped (did you forget that one Jeff?), we are already well on our way to creating many, slimy, dark, evil places that the KGB would have been proud to call their own.

So, Jeff, you sanctimonious dirt bag, please have the secret police pay me a visit. I have no doubt that more than a few of your ilk would love to see men like me, who have been quiet for too long, remain silent.

Despite the danger and despite the backlash I cannot remain silent any longer...

Why? - it is very simple: ***even if I wanted to remain silent, it would do nothing to save me or the people I love.***

I know history, or at least enough of it - I studied a fair amount of modern Russian history as an undergraduate and graduate student (many years ago). Of the many lessons I learned from studying the Soviet Period of Russian history, one lesson rings especially true today - no one, not anyone, no matter who they think their "friends" are, is safe.

You can think you are Lenin's pal, you can believe you are Stalin's family, but if the dictator sends men (or women) for you, in the middle of the night, it will not matter... The perceived "love" of the "dear leader" will be no protection from the whip, the gun and ["The Guillotine"](#).

Love the tyrant or hate the tyrant - you are dead all the same.

Is President Obama a tyrant? -- to be fair, he is still a few leagues off.

Is our nation on "a road to tyranny"? -- most certainly... And with many Americans, like yourself JEFF, cheering this approaching "dark age" along.

Is there any likelihood that signing some pledge on the White House website will change this? -- most likely, no... Not a chance in hell..

Is the probability of failure a good reason for choosing the "easy wrong" over the "difficult right"? -- NEVER! But moral cowards, like Jeff, rarely get this point.

So, yes, Jeff Schweitzer, I have no doubt that my ramblings appear that of the bumpkin to someone as well schooled as yourself - and yet I still want to speak.

In the months and years to come our nation will be tested, perhaps in ways not dissimilar to the "tests" of 1860's America. Many of us will choose to commit to this expanding police state, because, to be direct, it is simply easier and less painful to "go along and get along". My DNA seems to be wound the

wrong direction. I have always seen a virtue in respecting my neighbors while QUESTIONING authority - especially those forms of authority that appear illegitimate upon inspection.

If I am deemed a traitor for wanting this nation to remain free, well, then call me such - but be clear on this as well: **IF I am choosing FREEDOM over CONVENIENCE I am not the only one.**

There is a chorus, a mass, a wave of liberty and its followers building, and time is running short to silence me (and them) with simple, reductive, insulting and stupid accusations of racism.

I am not a racist or sexist or any other kind of "ist" - I am simply someone who wants to "live and let live", and for this I am called "traitor".

What will the future call you Jeff, when the sun barely breaks through the prison walls?

I am certain there will be no words to express that coming profanity - but I think they will call YOU (Jeff Schweitzer) traitor all the same!

**(337) Wiki Leak Diplomatic Listing by Year, Month and Day... --
11/27/2012 6:06:41 PM, posted in category: Diplomatic Cables**

******Click on blue link to drill-down into information. There is no "back", but each result opens in its own window.***

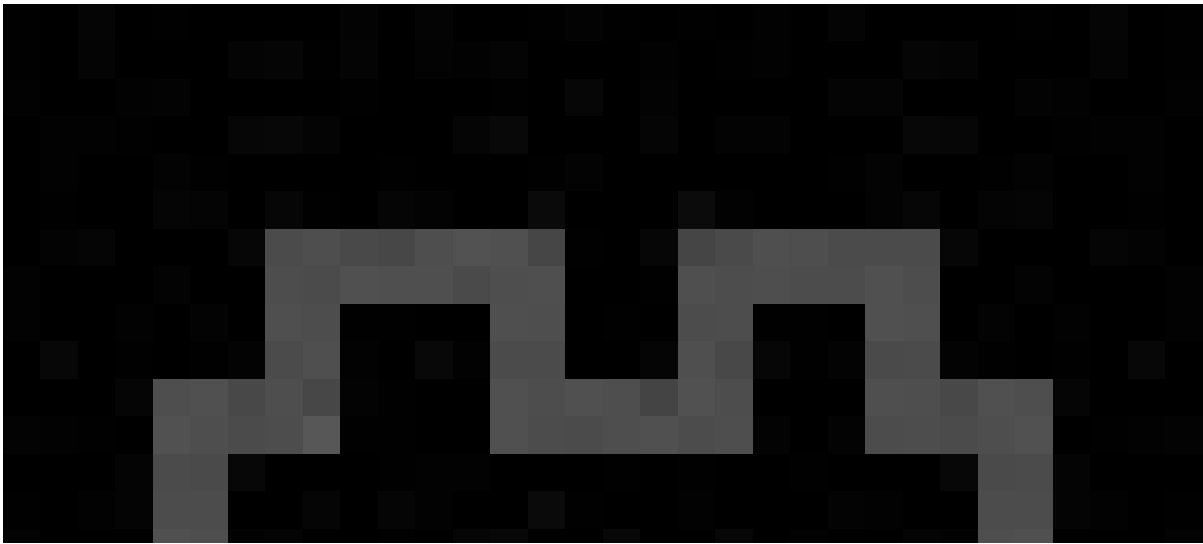
**(338) Wiki Leak Afghan War Diary Date Based Drill Down... --
11/28/2012 9:46:00 PM, posted in category: Afghan War Diary**

****Click on blue link to drill-down into information. There is no "back", but each result opens in its own window.*



**(339) Wiki Leak Iraq War Diary Date Based Drill Down... --
11/28/2012 10:25:04 PM, posted in category: Iraq War Diary**

****Click on blue link to drill-down into information. There is no "back", but each result opens in its own window.*



(340) Good Ol' Reliable Horoscope: Friday, November 30, 2012 (it's gettin' cold out there bitches) -- 11/29/2012 3:26:48 PM, posted in category: Horoscope

Aries (The Ram):

Nothing betters a man than the slight rustle of leaves, the smell, the cool air, of an Autumn hunting trip...

Yes.. Your guns are greased, your knives are sharp and "Roger" (that human you abducted in Fresno) is well prepared for the running. Just remember: Roger might claim to be innocent, but Jesus said none of us are innocent - so Roger is a fucking liar!

Taurus (The Bull):

When the skies are blue, you seek the smoke.

When the skies turn cloudy, you sit and mope.

As with your father and his before, you wander in pain as if life were a chore...

Take heed my friend - it is time to accept the rain for being wet, the sky for being fickle, and humans for being less than perfect.

Gemini (The Twins):

Trevor will never return the coffee maker.

He is a nice neighbor, and you know he "checks out" your butt in the hallway, but he is also a leech and a slut. He works out, and he "looks good", so you assume, perhaps, he might be worth the risk - don't do it sir! Go back to "Charlies" and troll for someone else - there are more fish in the sea, even [gay fish](#).

Cancer (The Crab):

Stop eating food that contains "high fructose corn syrup". That stuff is crap. It is cheap - and that is why Coca Cola puts that shit in its soda - but it will kill you. Take the time to savor a nice "cup o' joe" sweetened with cane sugar and loving patience.

Leo (The Lion):

Every year you wait to the last minute to buy gifts for your family. This year I have an idea for you: physical silver. Silver historically trades at 16:1 vis-a-vis gold and so it is horribly under valued - all precious metals, and some not so 'precious' ones like copper, are due for another leg of price inflation.

I know, I know... You believe Helicopter Ben's bullshit - trust me, the dollar is already worthless (most Americans are too stupid to understand this yet). Buy your loved ones silver (physical silver) and you buy them time - that seems like the greatest gift of all.

Virgo (The Maiden):

If you don't stop chewing on the tips of your fingers you will NEVER find true love. Trust me buddy, women can look past many faults - this isn't one of them.

Libra (The Scales):

Your Aunt Carla is going in for hip surgery... Titanium... Yeah... It's really not too late to return that metal detector you bought her for XMAS.

Scorpio (The Scorpion):

Tomorrow you will receive a package. I will NOT tell you what is in the package but I can tell you it contains great wonders. Also, it was supposed to go to your neighbor Mrs. Brahms... She won't miss it... That bitch keyed your car.

Sagittarius (The [Centaur] Archer):

Tomorrow, take time to read a book.

Not everything is learned on "Porn Stars"... (oops) I meant "Pawn Stars"... Wow... I guess that was one of those Freudian slips or something...

Capricorn (Goat-horned / The Sea-Goat):

GANDOR, the 7th Mortigian Leader of the inner sect of Pond Scum has appeared, in your dreams, multiple times this week. GANDOR demands alms and sacrifice - provide these.

Also, remember to tip your wait staff at the diner - that way they are less likely to drop LSD in your soup. Just saying...

Pisces (The Fish):

US Treasury Secretary, huh, Jamie..?

Well, maybe so..

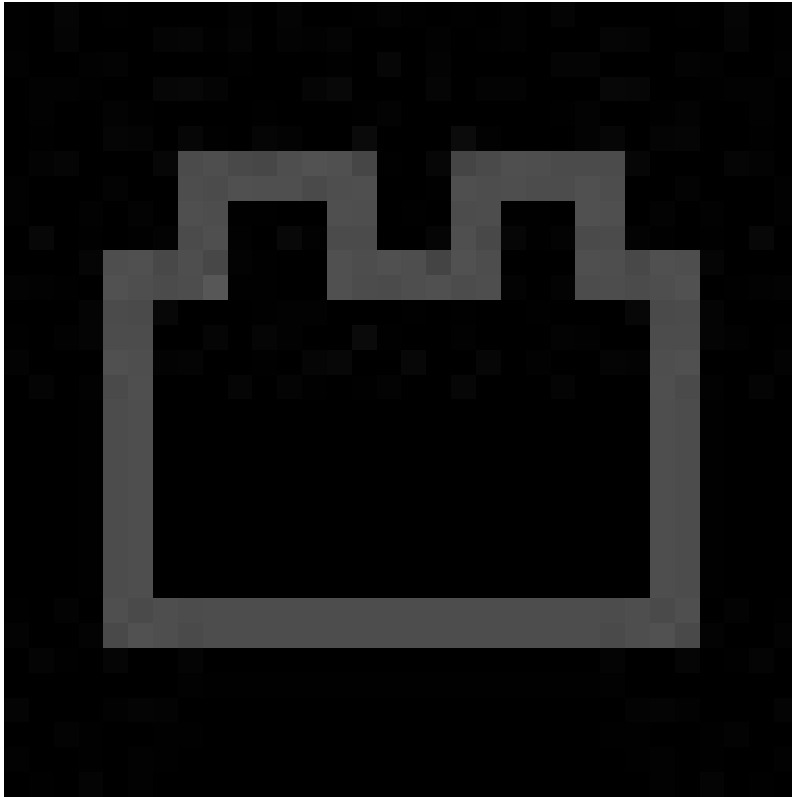
But you and I know something that even that FAT OLD WRETCHED FUCK Warren Buffet doesn't know -- that you are reptilian, on your mother's side. Don't worry, this is why you were selected. It turns out that most mammals are "concerned" with the state of their friends, families and neighbors - but you have never really felt anything but the hot rush of "turning, burning and churning" worthless securities. Be cool dude - you will soon have your chance to fuck the world... Ask Warren (he's amphibian like Newt Gingrich) and he really does enjoy fucking the little guy - just use lubricant when

you get as old as that old queen, or you will suffer severe abrasions.

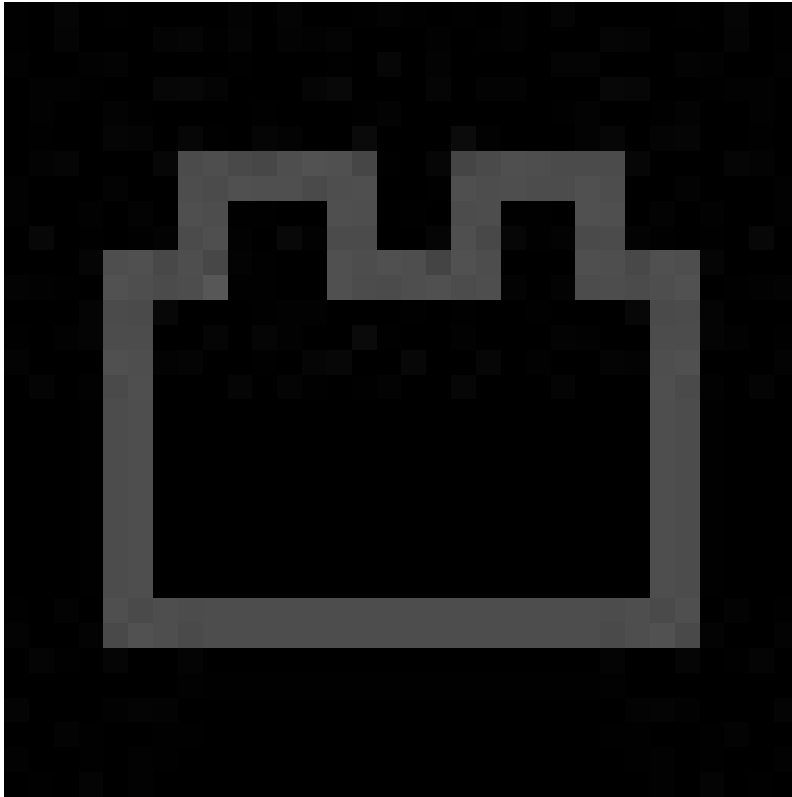
(341) A simple RSS Aggregation and Parse, for Title/Link/Pubdate, in Python... -- 11/29/2012 11:00:01 PM, posted in category: Computer Science

1. This parse of RSS does not use standard XML parsing libraries, but instead I split on the 'item' tag and then grab the inner values using REGEX (RE).
2. More work can be done, without much effort, to grab more of the info from each item.
3. Though this is a primitive approach to RSS, when compared with XML SAX/DOM based approaches, it is reliable and fast. Too many RSS 'standards' are out there and writing resilient code to deal with each case (including malformed xml) is a bit daunting. There are good libraries for RSS, but I wanted to do this myself as an exercise.
4. The TXT file below feeds the RSS process.
5. The SQL definition below is the destination for results.
6. The script at the bottom is the same I use for this site to aggregate from the persistence database.

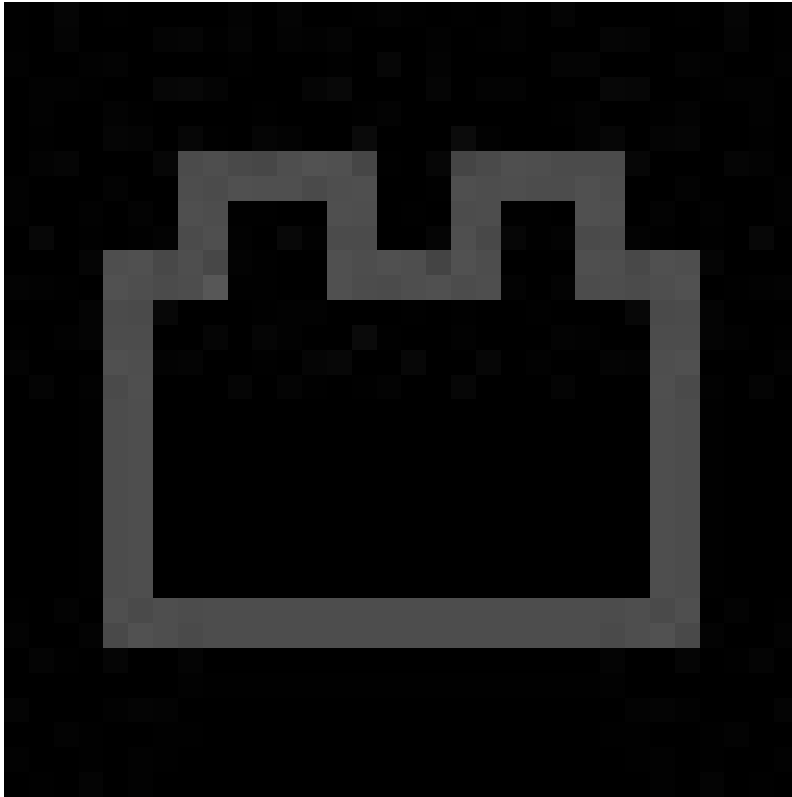
PYTHON CODE:



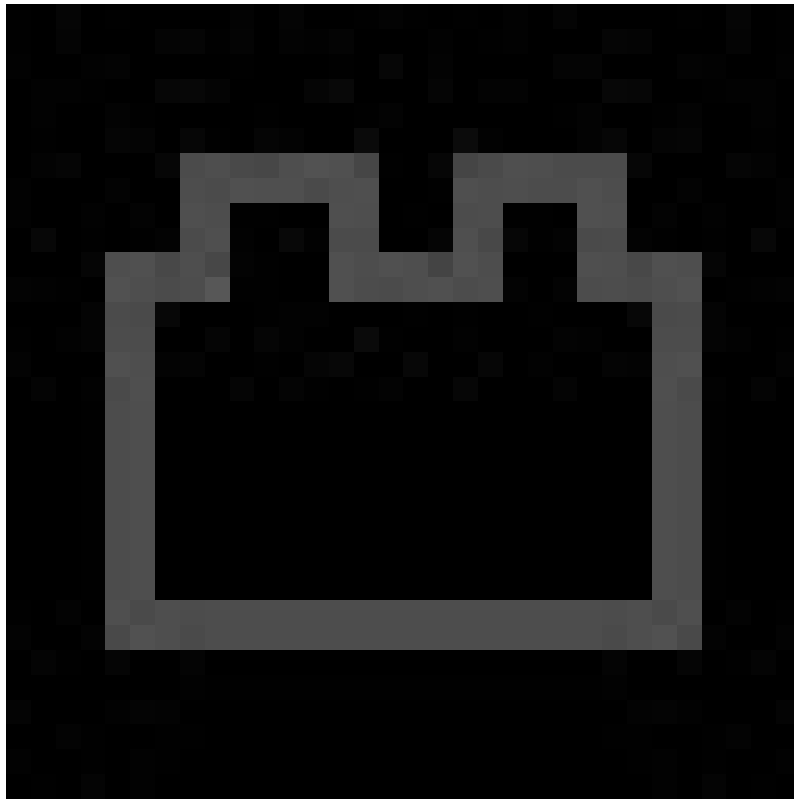
SQL DEFINITION FOR RSS PERSISTENCE:



RSS SOURCE FEEDS:



RSS VIEWER:



**(342) Other stuff Obama can blame on "Hurricane Sandy"...
(POTUS is such an asshole) -- 11/30/2012 8:57:52 AM, posted in
category: Essay/Opinion/News**

Cited From: <http://www.ft.com/intl/cms/s/0/541a4b38-3afe-11e2-bb32-00144feabdc0.html#axzz2Dj3XprsK>

Brazil adds to emerging market slowdown

By Joe Leahy in Rio de Janeiro and Stefan Wagstyl in London

Brazil's economy is set for one of its weakest annual performances in a decade after it grew only half of the pace analysts and the government expected in the third quarter.

Cited From: <http://www.reuters.com/article/2012/11/30/us-zynga-shares-idUSBRE8AT0VC20121130>

Fri Nov 30, 2012 11:17am EST

(Reuters) - Shares of gaming company Zynga Inc fell as much as 10 percent, a day after the "Farmville" creator reached an agreement with Facebook Inc that reduces its dependence on the social networking giant.

Cited From: <http://www.usatoday.com/story/money/business/2012/11/30/eurozone-unemployment-record-high/1737337/>

11:28AM EST November 30, 2012 - LONDON (AP) —
Another month, another record unemployment rate for the economy of the 17 European Union countries that use the euro.

The euozone's recession pushed up unemployment in the currency bloc to 11.7% in October, the highest level since the introduction of the euro in 1999. Eurostat, the EU's statistics agency, released the figures Friday.

Cited From: http://articles.chicagotribune.com/2012-11-28/business/sns-rt-us-groupon-masonbre8ar15b-20121128_1_demand-for-higher-priced-deals-consumer-dotcom-ipo-boom-deals-business

Beleaguered Groupon CEO says will fire himself if needed

November 28, 2012 | Liana B. Baker | Reuters

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NEW YORK (Reuters) - Groupon Inc Chief Executive Andrew Mason, under fire for a plunging share price and tapering growth, declared on Wednesday he would fire himself if he ever thought he was the wrong man for the [job](#).

Mason, whose performance at the helm will come under scrutiny from company directors during a regular board meeting Thursday, said it would be "weird" if they did not. But he said he believed the board was comfortable with his strategy.



(Brendan McDermid Reuters, REUTERS)

**(343) What has "Hurricane Sandy" Caused? (thus far) --
11/30/2012 9:06:24 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

1. Low testosterone.
2. Erectile dysfunction.
3. Martian climate warming.
4. Lower back pain.
5. Glenn Beck.
6. Flop sweat.
7. Anal bleedage.
8. Butt-crack disease.
9. Polar ice on Mercury.
10. Teenage sex, drugs and the dreaded "rock n roll".
11. Matt Damon.
12. Brain clouding.
13. Gimbosian facial pustules.
14. Abnormal gait.
15. Zombieism.
16. Fukushima nuclear accident (you know, because the 'super storm' created a vortex, that created

an einstein-rosen bridge, that, you know, DISRUPTED THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM ASSHOLE).

17.2011 Japanese Tsunami (see [16] above to understand HOW this excuse can be made to work)

18.Unfettered pooing.

19.Cocaine impurities.

20.Bill Mahr's dystemper.

21.The lunch between Mitt Romney and President Obama (what the fuck???)

22.*Anything else President Obama needs to blame on someone or something else other than taking ANY responsibility -- unless it's something good (he is really good at taking credit for that which does not suck, which ain't much these days bitch).*

(344) QUARTRAINIUM 30: NORTHERN QUEEN stands too close to HELL -- burning in the nether regions... -- 11/30/2012 8:29:55 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These QUARTRAINIA were transmitted to Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles) via ancient radios implementing the 'Baghdad Battery' and simplified Morse code - which couldn't be that fucking simple if it needs to transmit cuneiform. No matter - we shall translate as best we can these thoughts concerning times not yet and moments not too soon.]

NESTOR, upon learning the holy writ, will send troops to the border of JERSEY. Young flocks, beaten and left half dead, seek a champion - but what they find is paper and excuses. THE DUTCH KING turns eastward and ignores the cry of these children - will Bamus hear?

SENATE is in descent - LEGISLATORS hide. The emperor prepares the ground for pain and nothing stands in the way of Prince COOMBIAS - be careful to step aside when the fanfare is heard. LINTOC is no longer ready to make peace and SICER is without support.

TEUTONIC KNIGHTS stand ready on the borderlands - SPAIN will meet remittance. BILLS are DUE and people must be taught a lesson. ROSON will lead a delegation to MADRID and at that point the sun will reverse direction. Watery filament, stretching along a pilgrims trail, will strangle the will of merchants and gold traders.

FEBANKLOD is near epoch - MINOD is in order. KOC makes preparations for the relief of THEGNIER and none is more ready than he. Cheap goods give way to luxuries - luxuries that were once food. Water and Gruel become paramount in seeking life and those who have the meagre bits rise above all others.

XAM tells the tale - TACSYS is his muse. Be careful the hubris of ex-money-men, they cannot see their wisdom is in fact a disguise for fear.

MAGICAL THOUGHT: "If you could make one wish, who would you make it for?"

(345) The Vegetarian and the Cat... -- 12/1/2012 8:19:55 AM, posted in category: Very Brief Tales (A.D.D. Fiction)

Once there was a vegetarian named Pam.

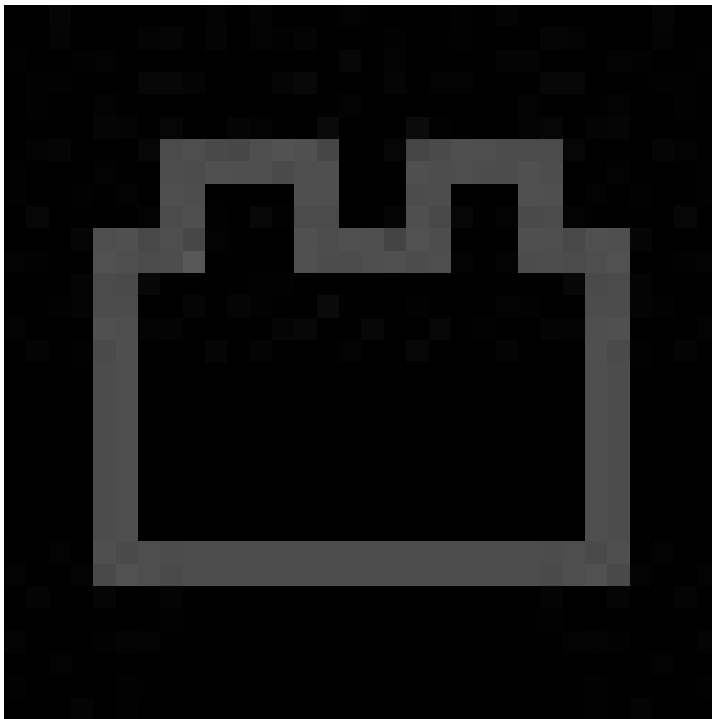
Pam really did a good job of only eating vegetables, cuz, you know, eating furry creatures is evil.

Pam ignored the fact that, each morning, when she looked in the mirror, she could look STRAIGHT in the mirror... She did NOT have to tilt her head like some kind of fucking squirrel or deer... This convenient mirror usage was due to her stereoscopic vision THAT ALL PREDATORS POSSESS... (inconvenient fact, eh)

You don't need stereoscopic vision for tracking carrots - just saying...

Hey, fucking vegetarians, have you ever wondered WHY you need those range finding peepers on the front of your fucking skulls? (sorry, I guess eating celery degrades reasoning function)

Also, you goddam vegetarians, how the fuck do you know vegetables don't have friggin' feelings? Boy, won't you be fucking surprised if you wake up in heaven and you find out that only vegetables and carnivores are allowed... Yep.... That will fuck you up!



But I digress...

Any ways... Pam loved to eat salad and she LOVED her cat - SIMBA.

Simba was an angry cat.

Simba did not purr, Simba growled.



As Simba got older, and Pam committed herself DEEPER and DEEPER to the life of an herbivore, Simba began to see Pam in a slightly different light...

Pam was ceasing to be the "Alpha Predator" in Simba's eyes - she was becoming more like the "Happy Meal"... That's what Simba thought....

Pam would say, "you are such a cutie...."

And Simba would think, "hmmm.... tasty...".

Pam would say, "would you like some vegan snot paste?"

And Simba would think, "shut the fuck up bitch... just stand there... I want to imagine you in my stomach..."

Life went on like this for several years, until one day Pam was struck ill by some wretched infection.

She got sick often, after deciding to become a vegan... (and she watched movies of Nazis, continuously, as most vegans are want to do - you know Hitler was a vegan too?)

She was VERY ill indeed...

Pam's symptoms were:

1. Anal Bleedage
2. Transcrotal Disorder
3. Green Pussage

4. Butt Crack Disease
5. Oily Hair
6. [Eyes Frozen Over with Crusties](#)
7. Boob Pain
8. Nasty Privates
9. You get the point dude... (or whatever)

Simba did not care...

As hours became days, Simba watched over Pam...

At first, Simba stood vigil close to her, sitting on her chest, in subtle remembrance of their once familial parasitic relationship - even Simba had some feelings scrow.

But as time past, Simba moved to the book shelf and took a "rest and pounce" position.

Then, after about 3 weeks, Pam was near death (or at least she was that weak and smelled about that bad). Simba lunged from the bookshelf, jumped on the top of Pam, and tore into her jugular.

As Pam bled out, Simba recalled all the condescending human bullshit he had to put up with and that just made the feast that much tastier...

You see, cats are dumb BUT NOT STUPID....

If a human eats as an omnivore human OUGHT to eat, then cats maintain their instinctive fear by smelling the decaying flesh on the breath and sweat of the human host.

But, when vegans eat their vegetable diet bullshit house cats eventually learn "not to be afraid" and to simply bide their time until their human vegan slave dies of any of a slew of illnesses vegans tend to get.

And then...

One day...

When the vegan least expects it...

And the vegan is too weak to fight back...

The friendly house cat gets a well deserved, well fed, human treat!

The End

(346) The Death of "Safe Money" and its Paradigm... -- 12/1/2012 11:29:12 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Gold, and soon silver, will rise in value at greater than a linear rate - this is now inevitable. Gold has been appreciating in value, spectacularly, for about 13 years now.

Our FEDERAL RESERVE BANK, under Ben Bernanke, has decided to "inflate our way" to prosperity - QE3. Unlimited "quantitative easing" means a commitment to monetary debasement and radical Keynesian-ism. The project of "radical Keynesian-ism" is a failure, but this is no matter to those who control our economic destiny.

Many folks would see "gold and silver" as hedges or safeties that provide protection for wealth in the context of inflation and (worse yet) hyperinflation - this is basically true. However, the problems we are facing are more subtle and dangerous than just inflation or even hyperinflation (and hyperinflation would be horrible).

In the event of a USD collapse (read:currency failure), the fabric of US society will fall to pieces. Some adherents of the precious metal strategy spin a story of "after the collapse, you will be able to buy (x), (y), and (z) at very low prices" and this is a very nice story - but it is a story nonetheless.

What Americans need to be prepared for is the following: the complete and total failure of "social contract" and civic commitment. What do I mean by this?

I think we have reached a stage of moral decay where the notion of "fair trade" is either alien or misunderstood by most - even the so called "fair trade" supporters on the LEFT participate in the "all or nothing" oversimplification of class warfare.

Lets talk about assumptions...

If you assume that your neighbors will idly stand by and watch as their net worth drops to zero, then I suppose you may swoop in and buy their homes for pennies on the dollar.

If you assume your government or the banking institutions which run it will simply relinquish power, then I suppose you could take your gold and form your own bank - and issue your own bank notes.

These are really nice fantasies.

I'm not saying "silver bugs" and "gold bugs" are fools - they are immensely less foolish than folks with their money in savings, the 'markets', IRAs, and worse, US TREASURY-Bills.

No, silver and gold adherents have the right idea - just the wrong paradigm.

This is really the problem, when you get down to it - even the folks who see the world clearly and accurately are still applying paradigms that make no sense:

1. The "gold and silver" folks believe that civic society will maintain cohesion, as it did during the "Great Depression". Well, even if you assume this is true, we are NOT the same society any longer. Folks these days are more connected to arcane TECHNOLOGY DEPENDENT relationships "online" than they are to the neighbor across the hall or across the street.
2. The "peak oil" folks assume, mostly, there is some 'progressive' or 'liberal' or 'wind/solar energy' solution. To be fair, not all "peak oil" folks are like this - Michael Ruppert is an intelligent exception (I would also include James Howard Kuntzler in the "peak oil realist" category). But many who have accepted peak resources still believe that "solar, wind and hybrids" will save us.
3. The freedom movement - a loose knitting of libertarians, tea-partiers, 10th amendment folks, etc. They believe that Americans "thirst" for liberty - I think they will find that most Americans these days thirst for "free stuff".
4. OWS (Occupy Wall Street), the anarchists, Anonymous, and others don't seem to realize that they are being manipulated by the very forces they seek to destroy.

Is my paradigm sound? - I am not sure.

Here is my definition of money: money is a medium of abstracting the concrete work of individuals and groups in order to exchange a resource/service/product [a] for a resource/service/product [b].

Given my definition, it is clear to see how money could easily be manipulated - let's take silver, for example.

Imagine a hypothetical community of 2 people.

Person [A] trades with person [B] and they both use 1-ounce coins of silver as their money. Sounds great doesn't it? The total amount of silver in this monetary system is 10 coins.

Then, after a while, a person [C] shows up. Person [C] has found a silver mine that neither [A] nor [B] knows about. On a typical day, [A] sells a loaf of bread for 1 coin - but [A] can only make 5 loaves a day. So, [C] shows up one day and says, "[A], I know you sell your bread for 1 coin a loaf, but I will buy every future shipment for 10 coins a loaf." If you assume [A] is rational, then you must assume [A] will accept this proposal. What does [B] do? There are ONLY 10 coins in circulation prior to [C]'s arrival, so even if [B] had amassed ALL of the coinage, [B] would still be unable to buy the bread he/she needs (and you can assume [B] starves without the bread).

Before you cry foul, keep in mind that this has happened, with precious metals in finite trading markets before - the California Gold Rush towns, the Yukon Gold Rush towns, all experienced commodity and asset price inflation and they WERE driven by precious metal money! Many a gold rush town became a violent and ugly place under the spectre of "safe precious metal currency".

This is, of course, a simplified thought experiment - but it is worthwhile to note that ANY medium for representing work CAN and HAS been manipulated and suffered the impacts of debasement (even gold and silver).

So what do we do about this paradigm of money? This weakness in my own cognitive filter? Is there

ever going to be "safe money"? - Probably not... Sorry.. No... Anything that can be produced, can be reproduced. Sure, you can't print gold - but you can hoard it and find new sources in secret. Maybe money is the root of evil.

I am no communist, but it seems to me that the only fair way to trade would be [RSP2RSP Exchange](#).

What if we could trade all work and commodities in transparent electronic markets without using money, but rather using RSP exchange rates.

First, RSP - Resource/Service/Product. This is a unit of work that is tangible, concrete, and likely to be desired - even if the price is zero. Think about craigslist.org. There are MANY items on craigslist that are priced below value or even at zero. Why? Well, it turns out that "not having something" is worth something in our clutter-material-society.

RSPs (Resource/Service/Product) is an abstract quantity that is only defined in relation to something else - something that someone else wants/desires.

For example: A 1968 Pontiac GTO might be worth 7,000 chickens or 15 cows (I'm guessing here). But the rate of exchange would be determined by real buyers and sellers, willing to trade tangible items.

RSP2RSP Exchanges would operate at a macro scale, mediating exchange rates between various concrete items.

For a normal person, who works as a software engineer (a field not know for 'tangible' work products), how would this work?

Large businesses would sell their services into the EXCHANGE. If it's Microsoft, they will sell (x) number of licenses for software in exchange for a spectrum of RSP items - gold and silver are certainly on the list. A good reason for making some of the spectrum "gold and silver" is to facilitate local flexibility in purchasing. Maybe the Microsoft spectrum, for a normal software engineer, per month is:

1. 100 gallons of fuel.
2. 10 Chickens
3. 50 pounds of vegetables and fruit
4. 10 pounds of chocolate
5. 1 ounce of gold

OK...

I'm going to stop here...

The reason why I walked you down this path was NOT to re-define BARTER economics in the modern world, it was simply an elaborate thought experiment forcing myself and YOU to re-think this notion of money.

I think the mirage of safe money is part of the problem we face - there is no such thing. There may be safer and more concrete ways to exchange wealth, but that is a big discussion and one I hope communities are beginning to have.

Our paradigms, with respect to money and equitable exchange, are broken.

It is irrelevant whether our problems are "bankers" or "peak oil" or the "new world order" - our real problem is staring us in the face every single day. I have seen the enemy and it is "I" and it is "YOU" - we need to rethink our daily work and we need to re-energize community relationships.

If we do not begin rebuilding our communities, then NO amount of gold or silver will save you.

There is no such thing as "safe money". The sooner we get this, the sooner we can come up with something that might work, long term.

(347) Definition: RSP2RSP Exchange (a neo-barter scheme) -- 12/1/2012 12:26:15 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

An RSP2RSP (Resource/Service/Product to Resource/Service/Product) exchange would be a hypothetical market for trading tangible resources, services and products, without the need of 'money' as the exchange medium. All rates of exchange are defined by what buyers/sellers of each type (resource/service/product) is willing to pay in exchange - this price will fluctuate.

A company/organization, for example, like AMAZON.COM or E-BAY or even CRAIGSLIST could operate in this way - with a fair amount of tinkering. Instead of paying cash for something, you would make your work available on AMAZON. You would wait for placement and AMAZON would act as the agent in this case. You might end up working for Microsoft or Boeing or Burger King - but you would receive payment in terms of unit(s) of resources, services or products. Amazon might only manage the virtual ownership account and you can take your RSP-Units to any firm within their alliance.

Amazon could also act as a bank in this scenario. RSP-Units could be accrued and even used to fund ventures and new businesses or even future purchasing and international trade.

RSP-Units carry with them the "factors of exchange" based on source generation. So, if the factors change - for example, IF there is a shortage of electrical engineers the FACTORS or multipliers for accrued RSP-Units would reflect the new exchange scheme, allowing for an abstract accrual of wealth based on scarcity.

The key idea here is that the 'scope' of an RSP-Unit would not be beyond the alliance or cooperative. So, even if these units behave something like money, they are not money in the way we think today. These units can only be traded for something tangible and NOT for each other!

For this to work, "rule of law" and "respect for contracts" would have to exist - a tall order these days.

(348) Good Ol' Reliable Horoscope: December 2nd, 2012 -- 12/1/2012 1:10:07 PM, posted in category: Horoscope

Aries (The Ram):

He is WATCHING you!

Your suspicions are correct.

He is looking at your boobs - be flattered or horrified, it is up to you.

Taurus (The Bull):

Please convert your 1,000,000 dollar IRA to physical gold immediately!

Very soon, all major fiat currencies are going to crash.

There are many who depend upon you - so do the smart thing and get out of the rackets, oops, I mean the markets...

Also, stop scratching your crotch...

It's gross...

Gemini (The Twins):

As a mother, you are pretty great.

As a lover, you keep your own.

As a wife, you have a life.

As a poker player you suck.

Do yourself a favor, focus on your key skills: logic, compassion, erudite study and pie baking.

Also, you have a future in business.

Everyone loves your pie.

Cancer (The Crab):

Lisa is a tease.

She keeps playing at the whole, "let's go out or something"... But you need to know she is not for real.

She read an article, in People, about how, like, it is OK to be lesbian. So now Lisa wants to be lesbian. She is full of it - she is no 'sister'.

However, she does have a nice body and she does have money. Make her pay, 2 ways, from both "purses", and get your sweet revenge!

Leo (The Lion):

Old uncle Nick is sick.

I don't mean ill.. I mean "sick" - which these days means "cool"...

Yeah... He is pretty cool -- pay him a visit mother fucker.

Virgo (The Maiden):

You think you are ready and tonight is the big night.

You bought the ring, and it is not the biggest, it doesn't have the craziest diamond, but she will love it no matter what.

That idea, about going to Hawaii, for your honeymoon - she will love that too.

You know she will say yes - and I can guarantee that.

Just, buddy, be careful for fucking once.

You didn't have "sex before marriage" and I applaud you for that - but check and make sure she doesn't have JUNK like yours.

I gave you fair warning.

If you are unclear as to what I am talking about, watch the movie "The Crying Game".. Then maybe you will fucking get it.

Libra (The Scales):

Sorry about the sniffles...

It sucks to "catch a cold" - especially this time of year.

While you take your sick day(s) next week, try to catch up on that quality TV you have been missing. Also, call your brother, Charlie, he is feeling down.

A stranger, wearing glasses, will be visiting you soon - this is auspicious!

Scorpio (The Scorpion):

Next week some dude or chick or something will do something rude. Instead of getting all bitchy, take a chill pill.

Sagittarius (The [Centaur] Archer):

The dude, that stands on the corner each day, holding that sign, is related to you - he is like your lost cousin or some kind of messed of shit like that.

He is someone who needs your help and HE IS related, I mean it - blood relations!

His eyes are sunken, his gait is clumsy, he looks tired and near hopeless.

All he wants is a few more beers, some cheese-whiz, and a pack of cigarettes -- bring him this...

Also, if its not too much trouble, could you bring me a copy of "Busty Girls of Greenland"?

Did I say me?

I meant him... (oops)

Capricorn (Goat-horned / The Sea-Goat):

Your hamburger flipping days at that Scottish joint, McDonalds, are OVER...

If you pick the following numbers: {45, 23, 1, 92, 12}, you shall gain great riches...

Where to pick these numbers per chance?

That's your job to figure out... I just give you the magic numbers, I don't tell you what they are for.

Pisces (The Fish):

The corporations suck...

The "New World Order" sucks...

Yeah, President Obama is "out to get you".

But you need to put a smile on. Tragedy is an aspect of life, but only one aspect.

Love, reward, hope and generosity can all come to you IF you first make the decision to accept the world and risk human relationships.

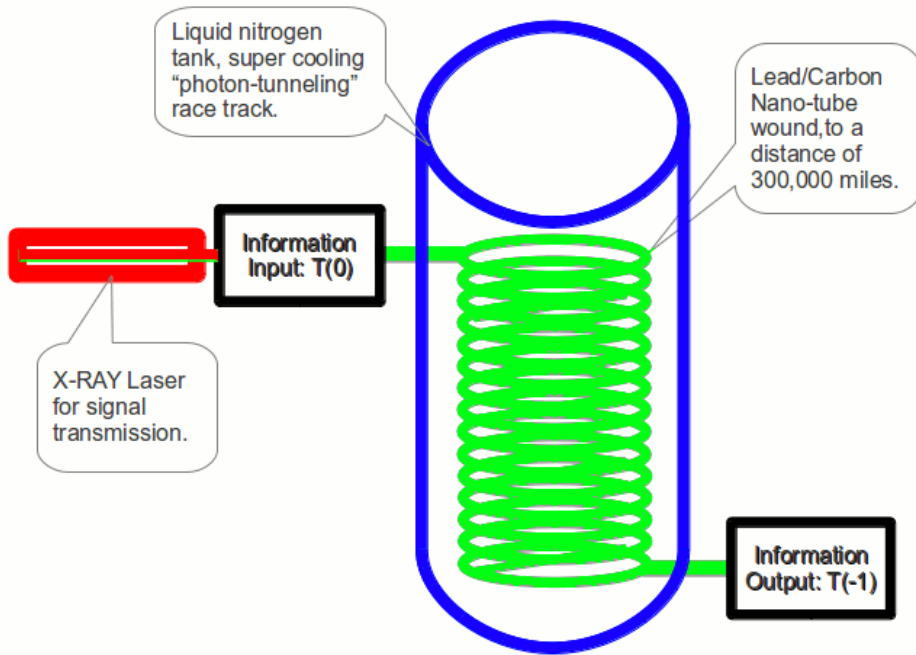
Also, you masturbate too much... Good god man...

(349) Cheating the market with Photon-Tunneling: the only way left for the rest of us... -- 12/1/2012 3:05:25 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

1. The DOW/NASDAQ are hopelessly manipulated by Goldman-Sachs server co-location, LIBOR manipulation and FED free money (on tap) for the "anointed ones".
2. Given the level of fraud, it appears there is no real way to "game the system" for the rest of us.
3. However, there is ALWAYS time travel. Of course, sending a person backwards in time is too god-awful expensive -- but what about transmitting information at multiples of 10-1,000 times the speed of light?
4. The basic diagram below describes a scheme by which X-RAY photons, transmitting binary information, might be able to transmit information (from the future) to the past at several times the speed of light. [This effect is achieved from photon-tunneling](#). Think of this like a radio transmitter capable of sending signals backwards in time.
5. The device envisioned below (with a coil wound to 3 million miles) would only 'buy' 5-10 seconds over current information, but would allow a rogue trader to game the DOW/NASDAQ -- assuming they could commit to trades, using algorithms, within the narrow window of time. The output at T (Time) minus 1 would need to be directly connected to the motherboard of a trading computer, and those trades (based on future information) are directed via high-speed connectivity to the market clearing house.
6. Of course, we should want 45 minutes to an hour of lag time, so some tuning may be needed (and, you know, several billion dollars to make work). But, in theory, this tactic could disrupt the monopoly that some firms have on "fast trade" via algorithms and co-location.

You may have realized, I hope, that I mean this post in jest - actually, it was going to be the basis for a short Sci-Fi novella or story, but I was too lazy to complete it.

Peace!



**(350) QUARTRAINIUM 31: NOR shall the KING take PARIS!
 -- 12/1/2012 4:19:17 PM, posted in category: The Book of
 Clownadamus**

[These quartrainia were sent, in sealed pouch, surrounded by fart juice, unto the great seer Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles).]

GIMBUS MCGHEE, from PLANET 3, is mastering the arts of persuasion. Makers of floor panels cannot stop the grease - Kent is removed from the throng. Coral parks are misguided and dissuaded from entry to the cathedral of RHEIMS. Lobster is prepared, but GIMBUS dines alone.

NOVUS ORDO SECLORUM moves WEST - cancer infects the soul-space of KAHN. Terrible sweats and fevers persist. Golden Eagle becomes dark plug.

Channel is met - runners are lost.

**(351) Jesse Ventura - Conspiracy Theory (Seasons 1 - 3) --
 12/1/2012 9:53:10 PM, posted in category: Jesse Ventura -
 Conspiracy Theory**

Season 1:

1. [HAARP](#)
2. [911](#)
3. [Global Warming](#)
4. [Big Brother](#)
5. [Secret Societies](#)
6. [Manchurian Candidate](#)
7. [Apocalypse 2012](#)

Season 2:

1. [Plum Island](#)
2. [Area 51](#)
3. [Wall Street](#)
4. [Police State](#)
5. [JFK Assassination](#)
6. [Great Lakes - Water Conspiracy](#)
7. [The Gulf Oil Spill](#)
8. [The Pentagon](#)

Season 3:

1. [Reptilian](#)
2. [Death Ray](#)
3. [Time Travel](#)
4. [OZARK](#)
5. [Skinwalker](#)
6. [Manimal](#)
7. [Brain Invaders](#)

(352) Definition: "Pulling a Paulson" -- 12/2/2012 2:38:52 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

This is named for former US Treasury Secretary Hank 'The Fuck-Meister' Paulson...

Basically, if you and your friends have screwed EVERYONE and you can't even get RUSSIANS to buy your toxic paper, it's really quite simple: threaten people with hell, depression, war, disease and MARTIAL LAW.. Scare the fuck out of people and then demand monies, lots of monies -- this is how reptilians do it baby and scum-bags worldwide.

Usage: The 'fiscal cliff' is an example of President Obama and Tim 'Shorty' Geithner "Pulling a Paulson".

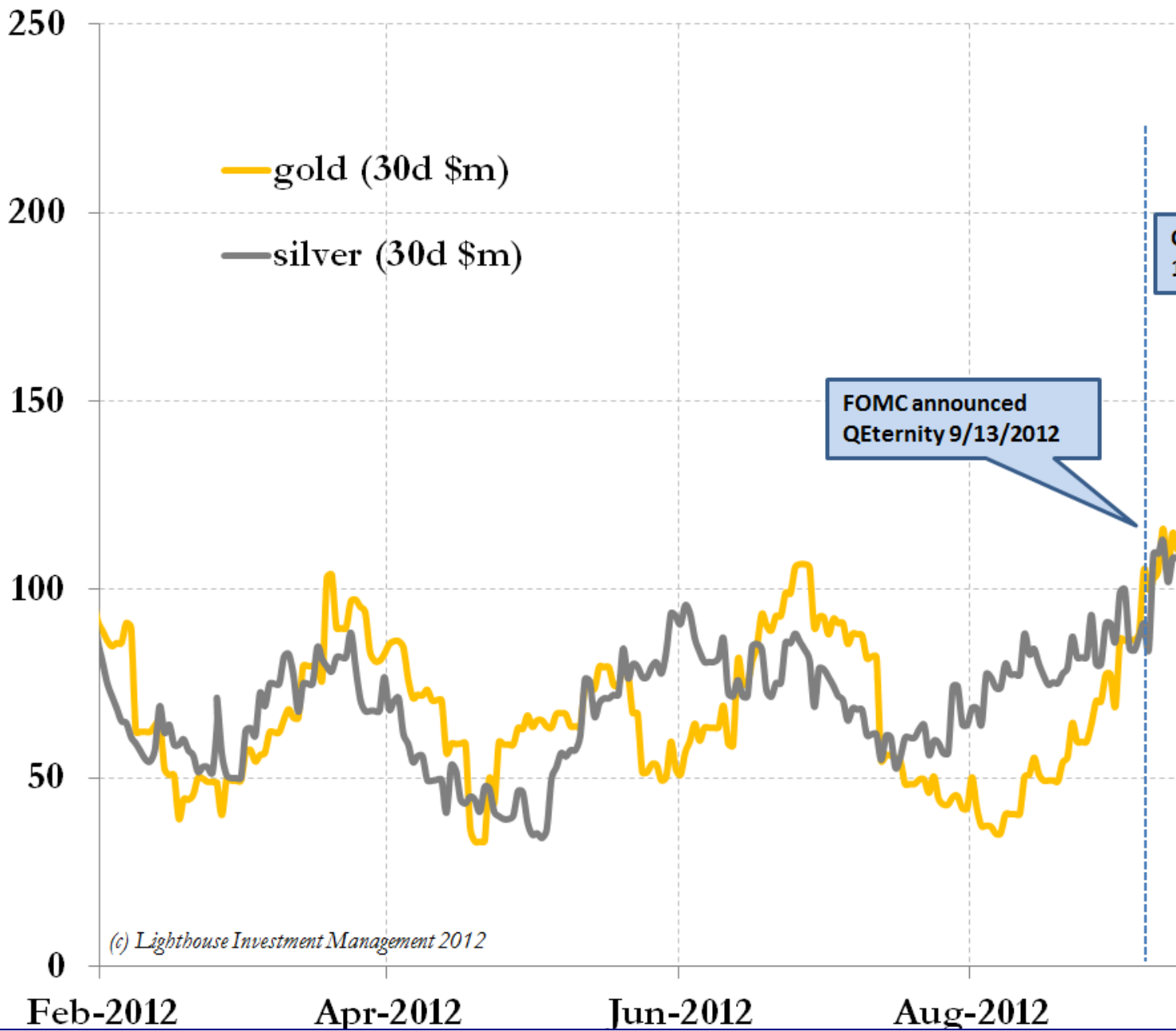
Also See: ["Fisting Cliff"](#)

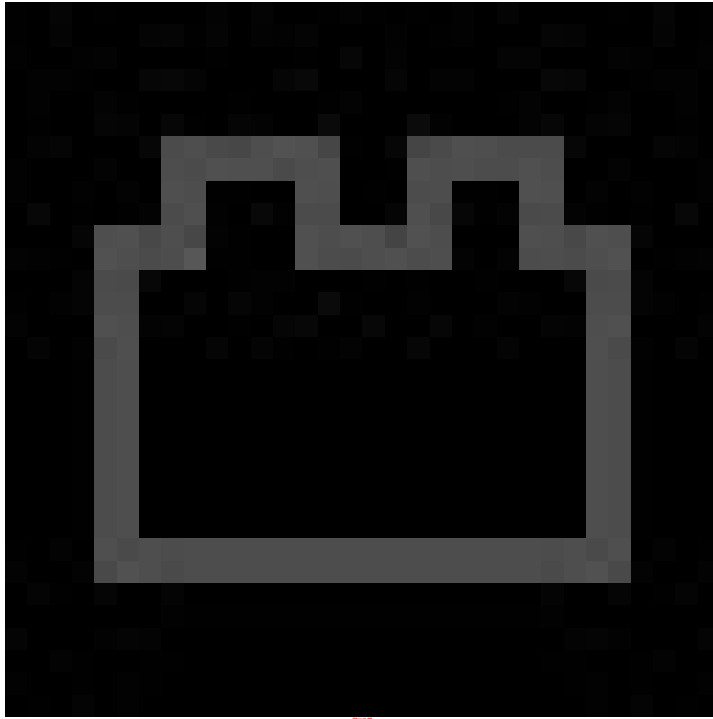
(353) 'Signs' that the Currency Collapse (and social collapse) are near... -- 12/2/2012 3:30:46 PM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

What are the 'signs', that you should be on watch for, of coming currency collapse and social implosion in the USA?

1. Laws and rules, put into effect, allowing for 'police state' takeover - this is done already, see [NDAA from last year](#). Our constitutional rights, as protected by the "Bill of Rights", are nearly rescinded.
2. [China stops buying US treasuries and declares its own currency backed by gold.](#)
3. Middle-East War - region wide and involving Iran. [Expect a 'Gulf of Tonkin' style event, involving Iran, sometime in the new year.](#)
4. USA nationwide Gun confiscation using 1968 gun control act and UN treaty.
5. False flag terrorist attack, on the US, to increase the scope of TSA and to formally declare Martial Law.
6. Total sales of precious metals experience 'spike' - see picture below and click for story:

US Mint Gold & Silver American Eagle Sales (\$m), 2012





(354) Definition: Spokesdruggy -- 12/3/2012 7:54:09 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

A person whose drug use, club-kid violence, lack of underwear, and excessive drinking is "so funny and entertaining" that major sleazy financial corporations court this person, you know, to be a marketing rep to the young folk - in order to sell worthless paper to hopeless, brain-addled, FACEBOOK posting, kiddies.

See Lindsay Lohan and the (possible) JP Morgan marriage...

LILO is about the "classiness level" of JP Morgan, Goldman-Sachs, Morgan Stanley and the FEDERAL RESERVE... (actually, she is significantly classier, which means she might "class up" their images)

See similar roles below:

Spokesdruggie

Spokespirate

Spokesskank

Spokesho

Spokestrix

Spokesliar

Spokesslutty

Spokeskiller

Spokesdick (Dick Cheney was one of these)

Spokesthief (John Corzine is one of these)

(355) Definition: "Fisting Sandy" -- 12/3/2012 10:09:44 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

The perfect storm of convenient excuses for a FUCKING HORRIBLE economy - [fiscal cliff \(fisting cliff\)](#) + Hurricane Sandy...

What?--Problem with markets - "Fisting Sandy"...

What?--Didn't want to be honest about the Japanese burning nuclear waste and increasing cancer risk in Seattle, WA - "Fisting Sandy"...

What?--Issue with "tax justice", becuz dem rich mother fuckers need to pay more - "Fisting Sandy"...

What?--Bored by all the political and economic bullshit on CNN, MSNBC and FOX NEWS - "Fisting Sandy" (dotcom)

Yep... As long as President Obama has Sandy to fist, he will have plenty of excuses in his arsenal...

(But poor Sandy... Hope he uses lubricant...)

(356) The true 'spirit' of the EUROZONE Defined... -- 12/4/2012 9:26:36 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

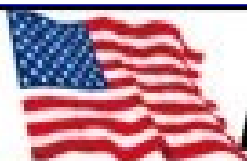
Cited From: <http://www.reuters.com/article/2012/12/04/us-greece-austerity-disease-idUSBRE8B30NR20121204>

Germany's Merck KGaA said last month it was no longer delivering its cancer drug Erbitux to Greek hospitals , and Biotest, which makes products from blood plasma to treat haemophilia and tetanus, stopped shipments in June because of unpaid bills.

**(357) At least Al Roker has a soul... -- 12/4/2012 9:44:28 PM,
posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

Cited From: <http://www.nytimes.com/2012/12/05/nyregion/suspect-in-fatal-subway-push-is-in-custody.html>

The pictures, which were published in The New York Post, brought wide criticism and were derided as ghoulish and insensitive. But the pictures' mere existence started another conversation across the city on Tuesday, summarized by the television weatherman Al Roker, who, on NBC's "Today Show," said: "Somebody's taking that picture. Why aren't they helping this guy up?"



Pushed on the
subway track,
this man is
about to die



DOOMED

(358) QUARTRAINIUM 32: Nascent flight of GEESE for IGLOOS not yet built! -- 12/5/2012 11:13:07 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These quartrainia were recorded by Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles) while monitoring the migration of birds and other such fauna near his home in Seattle. A whistling tempest of noisy of crows pestered him all day, but he got the upper hand and denied them their wistful fame.]

Jaundiced workers continue to trade in paper. Monstrous bargains are met - with no intention of honor on ANY side. Terrible currents move towards xenith with the SUN in the first house of remembrance. Moon and stars mark the coming tumult - three twelves are 3 too many.

GONTOR is without mediation - the chalice of terror is passed to the next weary king. Young JANOS is with child and the pounding heart is golden mead. Chummy with his foe, the tiger and the bear make alliance in order to topple the FAT emperor of risk. Tiger and Bear will begin their journey along a path of flames and a city made for angels will burn.

Cherish your youth, for there is in brown corduroy a careful fashion. Gentle illusion is for poverty what the knife is for meat - a means of removing gristle. Soup for masses is soup for all - plastic rations are available soon enough. Each man and each woman will be asked for direction and will simply receive their allotment of beans.

Magical thought: "if you could change the world how much change could it take before the world became unchangeable?"

(359) Good Ol' Reliable Horoscope: December 7th, 2012 -- 12/5/2012 11:14:20 PM, posted in category: Horoscope

Aries (The Ram):

You have to study for the finals.

I know, I know... In high school you "never needed to study". You never did homework either - and yet somehow, miraculously, you made it to college.

But here is the deal dude - in just a few short years you will either graduate or drop out. This time, right now, is the difference between preparing for a successful future and simply biding your time awaiting perpetual unemployment.

So, study dude... Study.

Taurus (The Bull):

Be careful what you wish for! There is nothing gained by aimless wishing - nothing. Even IF you received 'what' you were wishing for, how would you know the 'what' was wished?

Wishy washy wishing leaves the soul tired, the brain befuddled, the relationship broken and the dishes unwashed!

Gemini (The Twins):

Liquidate all of your Apple (AAPL) stock. Apple Inc. is in trouble and their business model will NOT do well in 2013. I know your kids want to get an "Apple iPad" for XMAS - this is a terrible waste of money.

Get them a puppy instead - living things are awesome too and puppies are cute.

Cancer (The Crab):

A strange man wearing a dark brown suit will visit your home soon.

He will be carrying a package, of some sort, and will ask for your signature in return.

Inside this package will be a large, brownish, fruit encrusted, food-stuff...

Don't be fooled - it is not food, it is mockery!

Leo (The Lion):

Stop picking at it!

Virgo (The Maiden):

Please throw away your left-overs from last weeks night out - if you eat what is in the fridge you will get food poisoning.

Libra (The Scales):

A miracle awaits you in the form of pizza.

Scorpio (The Scorpion):

As Yorbis once said, "a man (or woman) who spends his day lounging on the beach of normalcy never knows the joy of rough water or the thrill of undertow..."

You can stand by and take the cautious action or you can be a "person of action" and throw caution to the wind.

Remember to eat some carrots too.

Sagittarius (The [Centaur] Archer):

Nothing good will come of it... Leave it ALONE! If you scratch that itch, well, you will see what happens.. Just leave it be and go on about your business.

Capricorn (Goat-horned / The Sea-Goat):

Your kids want stuff for XMAS but you are not sure you have the money to "given them what they want". The TV tells you (and them) that loving parents "will buy them (X)" - whatever the fuck (X) is. Yes, you could go into debt. Yes, you could put it on your credit card. Yes, you could get a pay-day loan at 25% interest. But, maybe, perhaps, the gift that will last the longest and provide the most joy for your kids is LOVE - and, as it so happens, love is free for all who are willing to exchange it with the 'other'.

So, let your despair dissipate a bit. Know that your children are less than perfect, but they do love you and want you to be happy as well.

Pisces (The Fish):

Your project is screwed.

Carl, your co-worker, spent all of last week drinking. He is getting divorced and has not done his part. But don't worry too much - Angela, who is a total suck-up, will not fail you. She has finished the budget and even though it seems perilous she can be trusted.

Tomorrow, on your way to work, stop by the coffee shop and pick up a mocha for Angela - this will ensure success in the presentation and you will gain a friend.

**(360) Coming to a city near you -- "Scum Villages" -- 12/6/2012
2:49:41 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

Cited From: <http://www.guardian.co.uk/world/shortcuts/2012/dec/04/liberal-amsterdam-plans-scum-villages>

Liberal Amsterdam plans to create 'scum villages'

The Dutch city has a reputation for its liberal policies, but now it has announced a scheme to house antisocial tenants in converted shipping containers

(361) APPLE (AAPL) - buy at your own risk... -- 12/7/2012 2:14:22 PM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

Hey, Tim Cook, the 1950's are calling - focusing corporate strategies on the deflationary item 'TV' is FIFTY YEARS AGO!

Why? - Simply put, and Tim Cook should take notes, the outsourcing of TV production from the US to ASIA has resulted in cheaper, reasonable quality, LCD/Plasma HD Televisions.

Any TV Apple would produce would, in reality, be another Apple computer. Sorry Tim, I can already attach my LINUX powered NETBOOK (cost = 200 bucks) to my HD TV and watch television. Why, exactly, would folks abandon their watching habits and current CHEAP technology for a really pretty, really expensive television???? Are you a moron Tim?

[If you own AAPL, remember Dr. Freckles prediction from MONTHS AGO and sell this dog. Apple implodes once a decade - this time will be NO exception!!!!](#)

Unless you enjoy losing your shirt, sell AAPL if you bought OVER 300/share (perhaps 200/share). Hold if you bought at 100-200 share (there are always enough Apple zealots to keep this crazy ship afloat).

Peace!

["One of the biggest drags on the Nasdaq was Apple \(AAPL.O\) which fell 2.6 percent to \\$533.25, extending its losses for the week to 8.9 percent. This was the worst week for the stock since May 2010, and with the losses, the stock of the largest U.S. company by market value is now down 24.4 percent from an all-time intraday high reached in late September. In Friday's session, Apple's 50-day moving average fell to \\$599.52 - below its 200-day moving average at \\$601.38. The weakness drove the S&P information technology sector .GSPT lower. The index fell 0.6 percent and was the weakest of the S&P 500's 10 major industry sectors on Friday."](#)

(362) Kortan Is Pleased! - #LoriSotelo is Local #Republican Imperial Overlord (#KingCounty GOP #Chairman) for 2 more years... -- 12/8/2012 10:01:58 PM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!



Lori Sotelo maintains her iron grip on the Republican Party in King County, WA...

Hooray! - This is what Kortan thinks (glug, glug goes the cheap whiskey)...

Sure, the human-slave John Dickinson made a mockery of the proceedings by lighting up his doobie on the podium - but this is to be expected, and Kortan found this gentleman very entertaining. In fact, Kortan had hoped Dickinson would share - as such, no such sharing occurred (wah).

Needless to say, this Dickinson character was the Falstaffian release our miserable and angry meeting needed... He just could have been more generous.. And, also, he could have limited his stories of "graveyards ravaged by the Seattle government" (Kortan had visions of the movie 'Poltergeist' - "YOU MOVED THE GRAVESTONES BUT YOU LEFT THE BODIES!!!!" heh, heh, good film...)

As most reptilians hoped (and frankly rigged), Lori was able to manipulate the organization into supporting her rule for another 2 years. Sure, there were voices of dissent - but these voices were crushed (Kortan Style).

Tamara Smilanich - CRUSHED!

Scott Shock - CRUSHED!

Questions/Amendments/Changes to the "By Laws" - CRUSHED!

Freedom, Liberty and (small "r") republican Values - SUPER-UBER-CRUSHED!

Old-craggy reptilian matrons - not so much crushed...

One of the old-craggy-reptilian crones pleaded for the expulsion and excommunication of Tamara (Smilanich) from the GOP -- yep, things went very well.

You might ask: "Yo, Kortan, would you have expected anything different from the King County (WA) GOP?"

Nope.

There were rumors and whispers and intimations of 'patriots' and 'freedom lovers' but it turns out that a little hearing damage and an unbalanced coin goes a long way - this is right out of the ancient reptilian tome "Engineering Despair" (a very slow read).

So, Kortan wishes to formally congratulate Lori Sotelo.

What can Kortan say about this person? (nothing good of course - that would be insulting to her sleaze)...

Well, Kortan can say the following: if the pinnacle of liberty is to be found in the human-slave-realm America, then Lori Sotelo has done a great job of diminishing this, extinguishing the light of liberty, and making the world safe for authoritarianism, toadyism, jingoism and diarrhoea.

ALL HAIL LORI SOTELO!

Warbles!



(363) Conjecture: Junk DNA is a form of "biological compression" -- 12/9/2012 7:52:03 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

What if the "junk DNA" that comprises most of our genetic material were not "junk" at all?

What if the junk was simply a form of compression (compressed DNA), which occurs as an additional aspect of genetic information, for storing previous versions of important life-cycle genotype information?

Such a mechanism for bio-compression might have huge advantages from a "fitness" or evolutionary perspective. If the compressed material can be "un-compressed", when appropriate, then previously adaptive behaviors might become available to a life form - especially in the event of a catastrophic event.

(364) Conjecture: Quantum Computing defeats BITCOIN! -- 12/9/2012 7:54:32 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Bitcoin is exciting.

As someone who is very upset with current monetary policies (pathologies) amongst central bankers, it would be great if someone (or some method/technology) could upset this hegemony. But, if you believe the arguments/hoopla coming from quantum computing folks, the quantum computer will put into jeopardy almost any notion of computational encryption and uniqueness.

Put another way: a quantum computer might be able to counterfeit, cheaply, vast amounts of bitcoin.

(365) International Bank Lending Freezing UP! (2008 all over again) -- 12/9/2012 8:21:00 PM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

Cited From: <http://www.ft.com/intl/cms/s/0/a717fd1c-4224-11e2-bb3a-00144feabdc0.html#axzz2EbbTZKpF>

December 9, 2012 10:45 pm

Cross-border lending slumps, data reveal

By Claire Jones, Economics reporter

The intensification of the eurozone crisis in the second quarter of this year led to the second sharpest retrenchment in lending between international banks since early 2009, according to Bank for International Settlements data.

Cross-border lending slumped this spring as a worsening of economic and financial conditions in the euro area sparked a fall in activity in the interbank markets, where banks lend to one another, data in the BIS's latest quarterly bulletin, out Sunday, showed.

(366) Russia vs. USA in Syria! (World War 3 - 12/12/12?) -- 12/9/2012 11:38:32 PM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

Assumptions/Facts:

1. Russia continues to support the right of Syria to resolve its own internal political situation.
2. US SOF (Special Forces) and CIA are supporting Al Qaeda operatives in the Syrian Civil War - some of these forces are already engaging with Russian Spetsnaz (Special Forces) supporting the Syrian regime.
3. NATO/US Forces are preparing for a campaign in Syria.
4. US (President Obama) is once again making claims, concerning WMD (Chemical Weapons) to use this as a pretext for pre-emptive war.
5. Israel is in the midst of a political crisis and any action in Syria could act as a trigger for an Israeli pre-emptive attack on Iran.
6. The US economy (and world economies generally) is NOT in recovery (despite the propaganda). Given the economic doldrums we are in, it is entirely possible that western governments will use large-scale war as a way to achieve Paul Krugman's dream of "large scale government spending".

We are in a dangerous time.

We are being fed a daily diet of "Syria would be a good war" from the Left and the Right in the US.

Now, with President Obama's "chemical weapons red line", we can expect a "Remember the Maine" event. If Russia is still in full military support of Syria, when this intervention occurs, US forces and Russian forces could find themselves in combat - against each other. This would be WW3.

Cited From: <http://www.latimes.com/news/nationworld/world/middleeast/la-fg-syria-violence-20121210,0,1630331.story>

Russia stands by Syria President Bashar Assad

Moscow says it will not seek the ouster of Assad, as international negotiators again fail to reach a breakthrough on the crisis in Syria.



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Lebanese soldiers in Tripoli, where there have been clashes between supporters and opponents of the Syrian government. (Hussein Malla / Associated Press / December 9, 2012)



By Patrick J. McDonnell, Los Angeles Times

December 9, 2012 | 6:27 p.m.

**(367) Definition: Typhoid-marry -- 12/10/2012 8:15:52 AM,
posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts**

The process by which your wife's (or husband's) cold/flu and other communicable disease becomes your own. For sicker or poorer, right?

(368) QUARTRAINIUM 33: Lori Sotelo, RANCID QUEEN in search of SUGAR-FREE SODA! -- 12/12/2012 1:48:16 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These quartrainia were overheard at Saturday's KCGOP meeting, while Lori Sotelo was bloviating (and clearly bloated) and a strange bearded man lit a doobie at the podium. "Do you smell that smell? - The smell of death surrounds me." Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles), in recognition of GOOGLE'S new role as imperial censor, has decided to let the page rank thing slide. For now.]

White smoke portends dark visage in tight slacks. Black hair, wrapping sweaty skull, angrily stops all discourse. Ears only see. Coins have 3 faces. Liberty sits at the back of the bus while perfidy and abuse take the drivers seat.

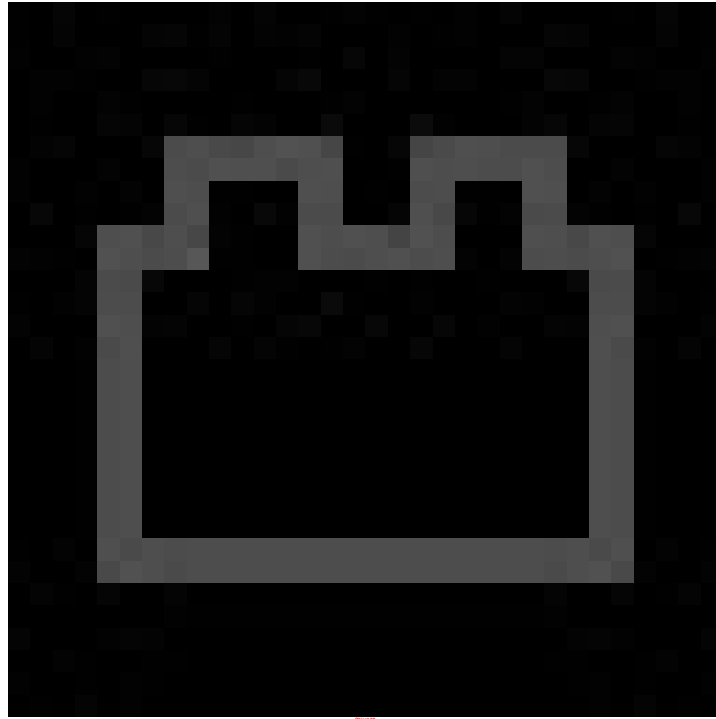
Channels are now opening between ROOFUS and GENTOO. Karl "the fetishist" is making his way to the meeting and will reside over commerce in despair. No one is left the wiser while LIHAR is restless and without ally. Allaying fears of turbulent times, the monks stand ready to beat themselves with bull whips and empty gestures.

NOMAD PRINCE in radio silence. The central tenet of KOC is to print and the printing is doubled and then tripled in hopes of instant wealth. Markets are beyond satiated with easy money and BAMUS can only await his time of resupplicance.

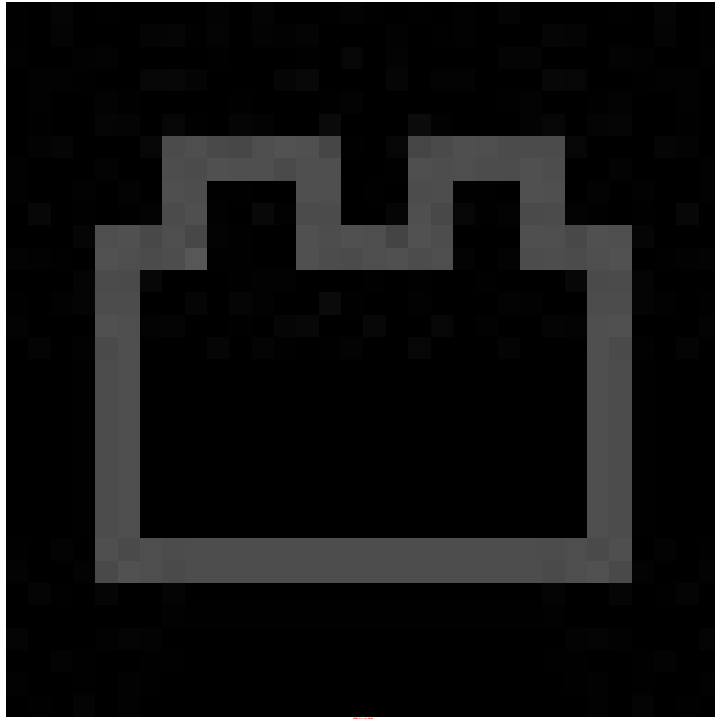
"Do not run too fast towards this vantage point!" - screamed the mad woman. The old craggy mistress would too easily throw the young into the pit, to buy herself a few more minutes of worthless life.

Magic Thought: "Only ripened fruit is ready for harvest - and too soon gone foul."

(369) A great interview with Billy Corgan (Smashing Pumpkins)... -- 12/12/2012 8:34:25 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



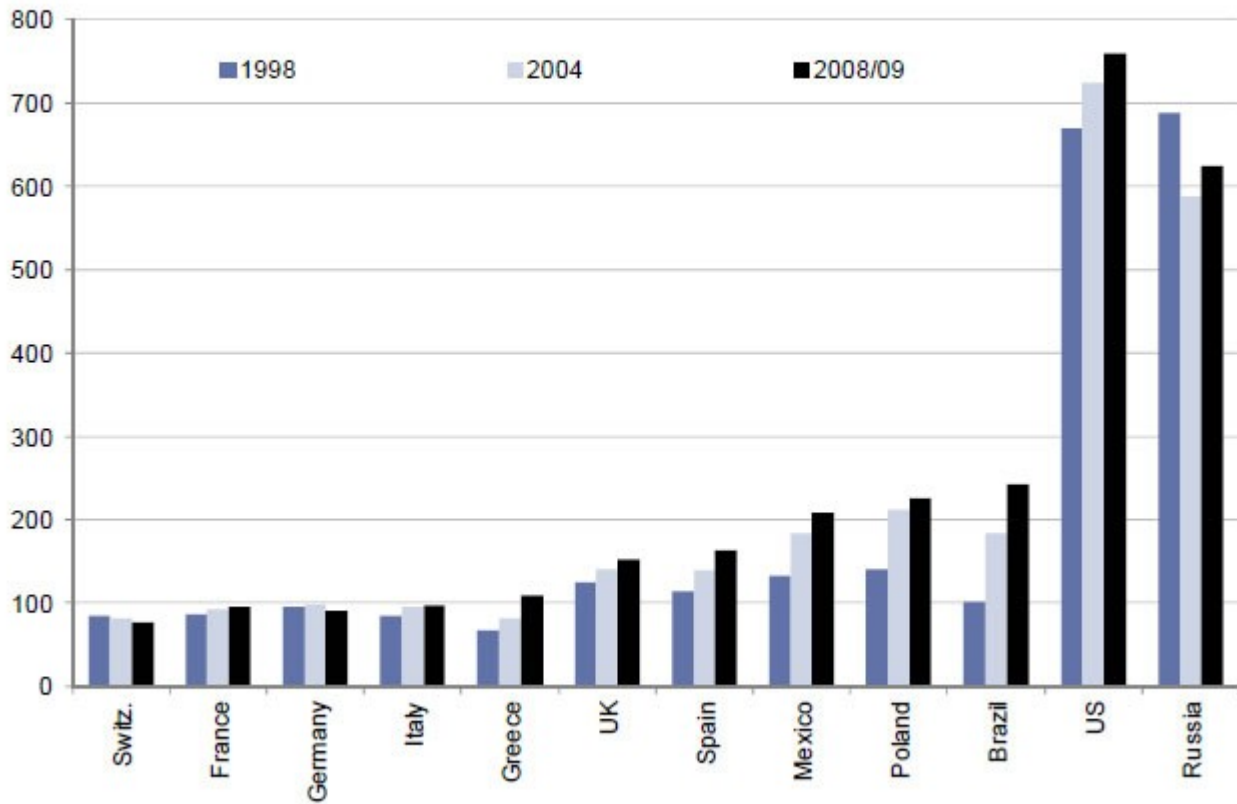
(370) "Hey Mr. Tallyman, Tally me a prison camp..." - Belafonte to Obama -- 12/13/2012 7:40:33 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



**(371) America: Land of the Free? -- 12/13/2012 3:05:41 PM,
posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

A dilemma

Prisoner population per 100,000 citizens



Source: OECD.

**(372) QE4 - Ben Bernanke and the Money Factory... --
12/13/2012 10:04:35 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a.
Pseudo-Satire**



(373) Conjecture: Jacintha Saldanha was murdered by MI-5 Agent(s) on behalf of the Queen -- 12/14/2012 1:31:23 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Jacintha Saldanha was the nurse who was tricked into accepting a prank phone call from 2 Australian shock jocks pretending to be 'The Queen' and 'Prince Charles' - this happened while she watching over Kate Middleton (Duchess of Cambridge).

She (Saldanha) was later found dead in an apparent suicide.

1. [Inquest into her death found: a\) injuries to wrists, b\) several suicide notes.](#) But this was not deemed 'suspicious'.
2. There was no direct or easy way to go after the "shock jocks" in Australia (Jacintha was the nearest person to 'punish'). In reality, this 'proxy murder' was a strategic punishment and the only one the royals were likely capable of - the impact of this death would defame the DJs and make repeat offenses of this sort less likely.

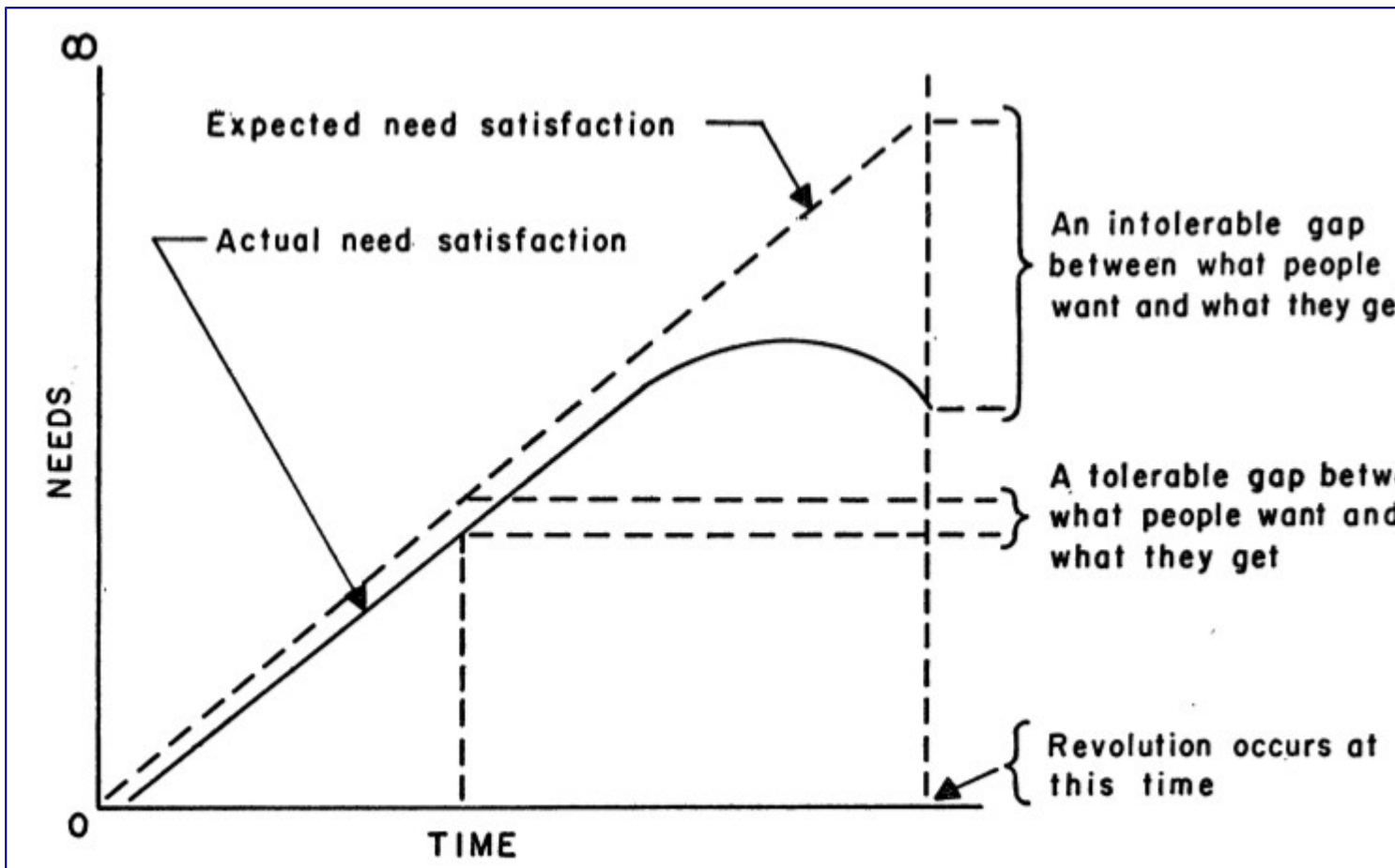
3. [According to US statistics](#), women are less likely to choose 'hanging' as a method of suicide - 20% likelihood.
4. [She was a mother](#).
5. The British royal family has a history of this kind of dirty business - it fits the M.O..

ERGO: Agents, probably on loan from MI-5 (possibly freelancers), were used by the British royal family to kill this woman. The 'royals' periodically need to set an example and even if the death is ruled 'suicide' the subconscious message has a chilling effect upon any subversive behavior like that demonstrated by the Australian DJs.

Of course there is no way to prove this, but the entire mess seems too convenient from the 'royals' perspective.

**(374) It's time to read Davies(62) - if you haven't already... --
12/14/2012 11:22:30 AM, posted in category:
Essay/Opinion/News**

[Link to the paper by Davies.](#)



**(375) Cthulhu, with tentacles of steel... -- 12/14/2012 9:21:36 PM,
 posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

"The most merciful thing in the world, I think, is the inability of the human mind to correlate all its contents." - H.P. Lovecraft



A tragedy, a horror, occurred today in Newtown, Connecticut.

A young man, broken in spirit, diseased in mind, deranged, sad, diabolical, angry and perverse - a young man named Adam Lanza woke up this morning and changed the world in a way reminiscent of Hitler or Stalin or Charles Manson.

The world was already hopeless or at least it felt that way to many.

The world was already drifting towards hell, at a quickening rate - this is how many saw it (myself included).

I thought, since my sister died of a fast moving cancer in September, "well, Dan, the world can't get worse - it must not".

That was the world of "yesterday" - a world already in need of more good than bad, a world already requiring more miracles than monsters.

To take the world of "yesterday", a world already so bereft of humanity, a world already so filled with putrid human vanity inching towards the chasm, and make THAT WORLD feel like "long lost Eden" by comparison -- well, that is no small feat.

This wretched young man, Adam Lanza, has managed to make an already foreboding existence more so and to prepare the ground for worse things to follow.

The numbers are shocking enough:

1. 1 x Dead Mother of Killer (does she hold any responsibility? does that matter now?)
2. 7 x Dead Teachers/School Workers (heroes and not just victims)
3. 20 x Dead Children (many of whom were in Kindergarten, all of whom were brave and looked out for each other)
4. 1 x Dead, Pathetic, Miserable, Insane, Failure - Adam Lanza (yes, I believe this language is not harsh enough - if only I believed in HELL and I could consign him to a special corner...)

As the days pass I suppose we will receive more information, and these numbers, as listed above, will change - I don't think it makes that much of a difference to those of us who are simply in shock.

H.P. Lovecraft, the modern master of Gothic and supernatural horror fiction, was born about 100 miles away from where this happened - no great geographical linkage is implied, many historical figures and historical events are clustered around this region of New England.

For some strange reason this event today made me think of Lovecraft - a writer tangled by the fanciful horrors of the mind and the modern horrors of the industrial/scientific age. A writer obsessively aware of the splits and fissures that were developing in the collective psyche of mankind. He was xenophobic, technophobic and deeply critical of his age of "false promises". Because of this, Lovecraft was a dystopian writer in many respects.

Lovecraft understood much of the age in which he lived, but unlike many writers of his time he did not see technology and science opening up a bright and virtuous and glorious future. Rather, he saw the "researcher" as a stumbling, bumbling, child at play in the gardens of ancient gods - gods who could easily be disturbed and thereby forced from their ancient slumber.

Lovecraft was a skeptic, a pessimist and ultimately a rather depressing writer who sought to unravel his readers perceptions by overloading their senses with grotesque stimuli and impossible outcomes.

I don't know if Lovecraft could have ever foreseen something as terrible as what happened today, but I believe he would have been saddened - and also not surprised. He expected little more of his fellow man and could envision similar, sinister, agendas with equally tragic outcomes.

Lovecraft was influenced by a school of philosophy and thought that 'reacted' to the pre-WW1 optimism. Many an optimist became a pessimist after "The Somme", "Verdun" and "Passchendaele". WW1 did more than hollow out a generation of humanity - WW1 hollowed out almost a century's worth of promise.

Lovecraft, in his own time (almost a century ago), did not see a civilization in ascendancy, but rather a civilization in decline - modernity was not all it cracked up to be. Modernity, for many, was becoming and was heading towards worse horrors than any could imagine - the A-Bomb, Dresden, Hitler, Stalin, Mao, bio-weapons, and the the ghastly panoply to come.

Therefore, it is unfair to disparage Lovecraft's gloominess in hindsight - let alone foresight.

As with Lovecraft, I too have been suspect of modernity and the post-modern - looking on with squinting eyes.

Like Lovecraft, I have seen a world of promises that seemed empty at the time, but my generation believed these promises nonetheless.

I was in my twenties, back in the nineties, and I was just as suckered into the "new economy" of "free money" as were the rest. Trillions of printed dollars and several wars later I hope I am wiser, I know my nation is not.

I am no writer like Lovecraft, but I would say that I observe and I hope my journaling contains some truth.

What sort of writer could etch out syllables today, without error? - only someone as cold and dark as the demon who is responsible for this day of mourning.

Here is the indescribable, irrational, sad, and deeply personal truth I will try to express:

I feel as if some dark ritual were conducted today. Not simply a ritual committed by a sadistic young man against innocents (and innocence), but rather a communal ritual that involved hundreds of millions of disconnected observers - an electronic, satanic, mass. A ritual of horror and ego and black magic. A ritual involving the blood of the pure and the lives of the righteous. I feel as if this dark ritual, as mesmerizing and mortal as it was, merely presages something worse to come - and there is nothing that any of us can do, now, to prevent it. Like some fatalistic hero in a Lovecraft story, we would all like to grab on to some bromide or fix - take the guns, cure the crazy, jail the bad men and protect the good children. But, like the hero in the Lovecraft story, we will simply enter the gullet later than most - our terminal destination will be the stomach of this beast.

Yes, the feeling or vision or insight described above is vague and possibly childish.

Just as children who are told, more often than not these days, that "there is no God, no Heaven, no Hell", "there is no right or wrong", "there are no bad people or good people" and, most importantly, there is not a "monster living in your closet".

I am an atheist - though what happened today has made me question this to some degree.

I am an atheist, but after today I am going to be very careful about telling any child that "there is no monster in your closet or under your bed" - surely, there are probably none.

I am an atheist, but after today I will not be so certain in telling any child there are no monsters at all.

How can I hide from the truth of monsters after this day?

A dark sorcerer, in the cloak of alienated rage, has opened a door, a portal - what comes through will

likely be a greater evil, a beast of untold dimensions.

This dark spectacle is finished and I mourn for our fate.

<http://www.hplovecraft.com/writings/texts/>

**(376) That's a WONDERFUL KNIFE! -- 12/17/2012 3:11:17 PM,
posted in category: Very Brief Tales (A.D.D. Fiction)**



There was once a Christmas time where everyone, even the best amongst us, was desperate -- filled with douchebaggery...

To be more precise: most people that Christmas season were walking, talking, road-raging, hand-grenades - just waiting for someone to "pull the pin" and yell "Geronimo".

Yep - a lot of crazy fucks all over the place.

Moms were yelling at dads...

Sisters were yelling at brothers...

Grandmas were screaming at grandchildren...

Priests were yelling at nuns...

Raccoons were yelling at monkeys...

Dagon was yelling at Azathoth...

And there was not nearly enough crystal-meth to go around...

Yes, that Christmas was tough - people should have been smoking more weed...

Any ways, I digress...

So, if the most moral, the most "centered", the most Christian in our tired old society were on edge, then what do you suppose was the state of the scoundrels? The a-holes? The drifter-thieves? The thug-armies armed with pillow-cases filled with D-Cell batteries? The central bankers? Probably worse...

Well, in that land there was a "wise old banker" by the name of Benny...

Benny enjoyed arts and crafts... Specifically, Benny enjoyed making money the old fashioned way - printing it.. It wasn't counterfeit money, NO! He was in charge of all the monies of all the lands, so his money was magically, in a way only Keynesian types could understand, "good money" -- good for a few more months at least... Good until the Chinese go on the gold standard in 2017 (happy times ahead).

Benny's money flowed ...

Or, rather ... Benny's money got jammed ... up the bung-hole of America.



Benny went about his daily work that holiday season, making money, brokering deals, guaranteeing credit for Mexican war lords, ISIS Terrorists, and drug king-pins.

"It was god's work", as Lloyd Blankfein had said - Lloyd never did specify "which god", perhaps he meant [Cthulhu](#)...

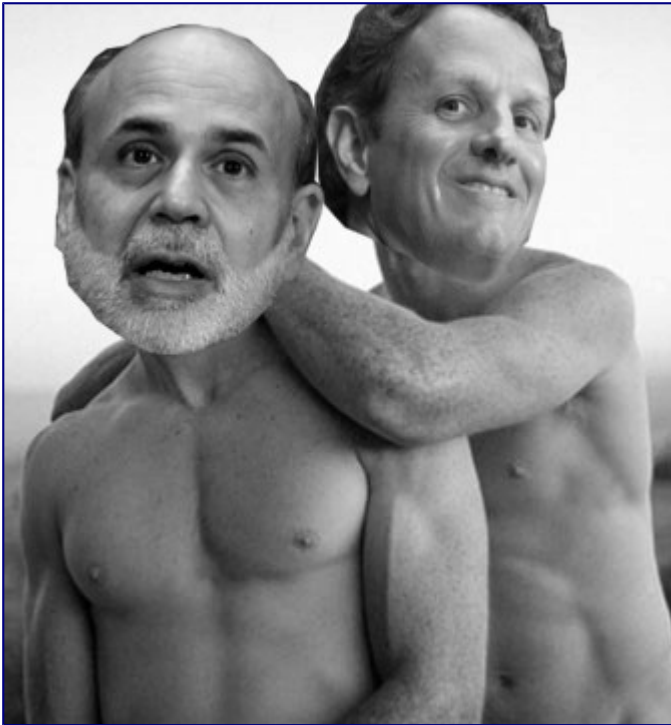
Whichever "god" these bankers worshipped, it was certainly a queer one.

Of course, not all was well in Benny's life - Benny had problems...

Benny had made a deal with a rather sketchy character named KORTAN... Kortan was a refugee of [Reptilia](#) - an ancient city-state run by rogues, pirates and lizard-people. Kortan had many problems as well - these days it was a gambling addiction problem that was causing most harm...

On Christmas Eve, in a festive spirit, Kortan paid Benny a visit. Benny's man servant, Timmy, was also present.

Timmy served many purposes and provided many services to Benny - their relationship was quite intimate (if you know what I mean... do you?). Jesus - just fucking figure it out...



Whatever - Kortan was quite pissed and in an aroused state of distemper. He had no time for their "man-child-love" bullshit...

Kortan: *"Dude, you promised KORTAN! You said - if Kortan made you Chairman of the FED, you would kick back a few, to your good friend Kortan... Don't be a dick, give Kortan the money you promised!"*

Benny: *"Listen scrow, I've got it right here..."*

Benny then handed Kortan a "bag-o-bills", mostly 100's and 1000 dollar bills -- nice, crisp, recently printed, cash... Benny was very proud.

Kortan looked into the bag and a sour grimace stretched across his face...

Kortan: *"You FUCK, this is the shit you make for Americans! Kortan is a fucking reptile! Kortan only takes gold ingots beotch... Can you print gold?"*

Benny: *"Scrow.. Please... I'm a little short on the gold right now - those fucking Germans, they want all their gold back... The Chinese won't sell their gold - probably because, at this point, they would want to be paid in gold... A real conundrum bro... How can I use gold to buy gold? -- that's crazy talk..."*

Kortan, clearly frustrated and [drunk off of hand-sanitizer](#), pulled a long, sharp, Cutco knife (they make good ones) out of his pants and proceeded to threaten Benny...

Kortan: *"Ho, Ho, Ho... Mother fucker..."*

Benny: *"Come on, Kortan... We can talk about this..."*

Kortan: *"No talking -- time for cutting... Kortan needz to see what color your blood is..."*

Kortan then lunged towards Benny... Timmy stepped in, but was easily gutted - like the pathetic little bitch he was... Kortan and Benny wrestled for a bit and then Kortan slit Benny's throat - like Benny was a pig or something humiliating like that...

Kortan stood coldly over Benny as he bled out and smiled as reptilians are often want to do at times like these. Kortan then collected some flesh and blood from Benny's still warm body and placed it in a plastic bag for later - Kortan missed lunch.

Then Kortan, as if talking to Benny, spoke:

Kortan: *"Kortan has bills to pay and miles to go before he sleeps.... loser... "*

Then, leaving two dead bodies in that lonely Washington D.C. office, Kortan skulked off into the night in search of an asian-triad-illicit-poker-game (Kortan should really seek help)...

Kortan could be heard, screaming into the night, "Merry Christmas, you sad, sad, hopeless, pathetic, humans..."

The End

(Full Disclosure: This Christmas tale is not intended to represent a "normal" or "happy" Christmas story but more likely reflects that sort of happy XMAS yarn heard described, late at night, by Jetcity Improv - ["Uncle Mike Ruins Christmas"](#))

(377) Where is the Love? -- 12/17/2012 11:50:32 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES



Why is love in such short supply these days?

Not enough love to go around?

Where are the love-missiles or love-grenades?

Why don't we hear about some kid, tripping on a mine, that releases love?

Instead of "camouflage" shouldn't we have "love-o-flage" -- specially designed uniforms for attracting love?

Why do solidiers train to prepare "2 man fighting positions" -- couldn't they train, with their e-tool, to prepare "2 man loving positions"?

Do sailors need ships, with guns, to kill their enemies? Maybe sailors and marines should have love-guns, to shoot clouds of white puffy love at their enemies? Might even make it taste like cotton-candy...

Why can't soldiers, of all armies, spend time "training in love" - love techniques for greater joy?

All those rockets, we have pointed at the Russians, can't we arm them with love?

"Carpet Bombing" -- what about "Carpet Cleaning"? --- that would be nicer...

When will we declare a war on 'hate'?

When will we declare a war for 'love'?

Why is it "ribbed for her pleasure" - can't it be ribbed for his?

Why can't folks just hug each other, randomly, as they are walking down the street?

We should hear more about men and women, hiding in bushes, and jumping out, all random like, and exclaiming to the world "I love you peoples - do you love me?" -- That would be nice.

Who decides how much love the world needs? Monsanto? BP? The Koch Brothers? The Queen and the Rothschilds?

Those tasers, the cops sometimes use on Freckles, when Freckles gets too drunk, they hurt... Why can't they shoot love at poor Freckles? -- electric love...

Can you have too much love? --- never peoples, never...

If we could start thinking and acting with love in our hearts, how much good could we do?

Since love is free, why can't we just give it out on the interstate? ... on the side of the road? ... in dark alleys?

How can love be bad, if it feels so good?

Why can't President Obama and Bashir Assad just sit down and talk? --- Jesus would like that... And Jesus has lasers...

What's up with all those Danish people? - no love there... Only Satan and Cthulhu...

If you don't love me, Jesus won't like that - and kill you!

Why do our prisons have bars? -- folks get drunk at bars...

It's about time we make the world safe for love and hugs and kisses and cocaine...

Love - it is worth a shot...

Love - you can try it, and might not get a disease....

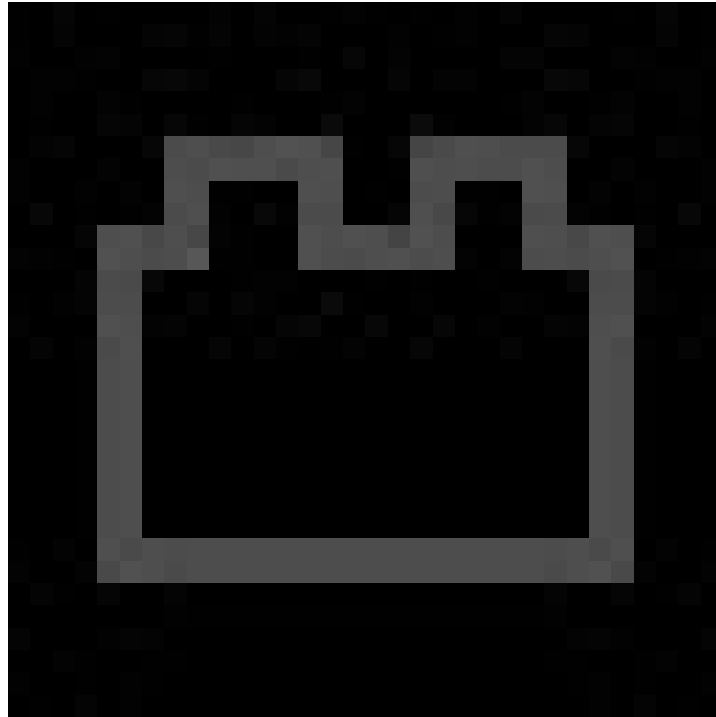
Love...

Sure, love causes problems - but fewer problems than hate and anger and fear...

Sure, love leads to loss, but you need to lose a few things (not everyone needs matching socks)...

Peace scrows.... and Love....

(Dr. Freckles)



**(378) Where is the hate? (a.k.a. Dr. Freckles is a pussy) --
12/21/2012 3:11:52 PM, posted in category: The Book of
KORTAN!**



Kortan is very concerned about Dr. Freckles...

Kortan doesn't really have friends, but Dr. Freckles has always been there - if Kortan needed to talk...

Sure, Freckles likes to come off as a "bad ass" -- but Kortan believes that Freckles is going through some kind of "personal stuff"...

All this "love talk" is the problem - love never did Kortan no good no how... And Dr. Freckles -- love has only been a disappointment to him...

Love doesn't pay the rent -- and nether does Kortan....

Love doesn't mend broken hearts -- revenge does (and cocaine)...

Love doesn't help with the headaches or the hallucinations...

Love doesn't help you when you are setting illegal electrocution traps for your enemies or managing roving thug armies - thug-armies which are armed with pillow cases filled with D-Cell batteries...

Love can't be used as legal tender... Hell... Thanks to Kortan's friend Benny, neither can the US Dollar... But, love really doesn't help you if you need to earn a buck or two fast...

Why do we hate "hate" so much?

What did "hate" ever do to you?

When you are tired and lonely and you've been dumped by your girlfriend and your boss is yelling at you -- hate filled dreams help you pass the time...

Sure, hate is "bad" --- but since when did this matter... God and Jesus invented the universe -- so they must have wanted hate (since "hate" is part of the universe)... See, those 2.5 years at Evergreen State College weren't a total waste...

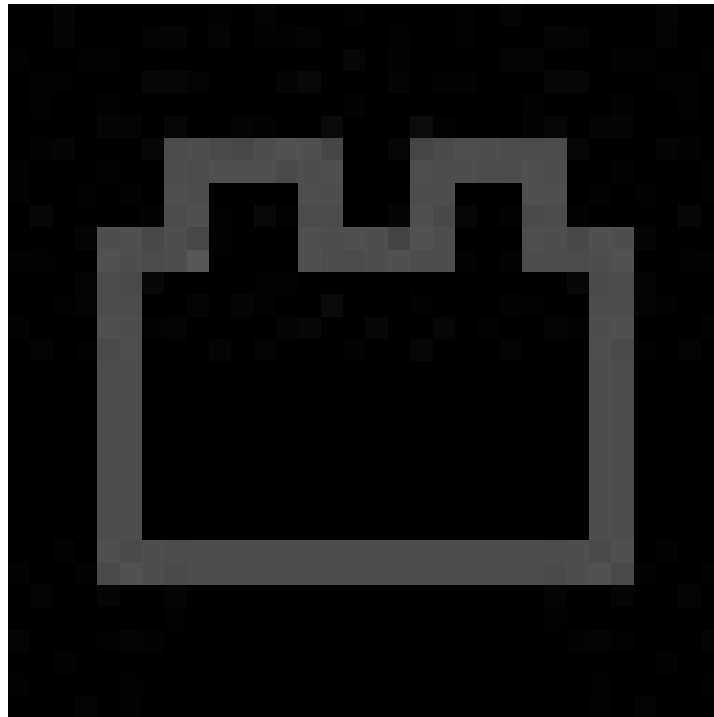
Kortan can't tell you how many nights he lay awake, just thinking, dreaming and planning -- all fuelled by "hate". Really, Kortan can't tell you -- under investigation...

Kortan knows this is the "holiday season", but try this on for size --- Santa, Satan, both dress in red and both keep vengeance lists... Santa's whole enterprise is based on hate... What? You think Santa's "work shop" is a charitable organization? -- try "sweat shop" and torture center... All Kortan is sayin' is ya never want to end up on Santa's naughty list... And, yes -- Santa is reptilian... You think anyone other than a reptile would come up with such a messed up scheme?

So, Dr. Freckles, scrape yourself off whatever floor you are stuck to - because of the dried vomit - and join Kortan, this Christmas, for proper celebrations and schemery...

The nights are cold -- warm them with hate...

God bless you....



**(379) QUARTRAINIUM 34: A New Sphere Orbiting VENUS
ruins our lunch! -- 12/23/2012 12:01:27 AM, posted in category:
The Book of Clownadamus**

[These quartrainia were received via net-neutrality cyber-packets containing 56% more powermanium than competitors. Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles) was able to figure this shit out and now we have more wisdom peoples...]

GIANT SLOTH is engaged to herring mistress. Wandering cuckold returns home after 45 years with miscreant turtles in tow. NAZI's growing lemons are tart and German sausage spoils during October.

Jenny cannot be made whole by fake dice and money pumps. Tyler and Jenny will commence baby planning - the last prince will soon need diapers. The Indian nurse was found, hanging, and yet it was strangling that occurred.

GAMBOLD merely bides his time until the next generation of foreign priests is killed. Children await the feeding trough in hope of mangled pig and rancid pudding. Careless mothers leave doors open and windows unlocked - a dark force will find its way inside.

**(380) "Arise, Arise, It's Christmas Day!" - A Very Special Song...
-- 12/25/2012 6:18:56 AM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a.
Pseudo-Satire**



Arise, Arise, it's Christmas morn.
This is no time for watching porn.
Shuck the crab and crack the corn.
Passout where you lay.
It's Christmas day!

You threatened your boss cuz you have no say.
You were fired and receive no pay.
Now you can't buy that special wine.
It will all be fine.
It's Christmas day!

Your neighbors, you see, moved yesterday.
There's copper to gather - don't throw it away.
Copper tubing is money and that's OK.
It's Christmas day! - Peoples...

That girl you know, who lives down the street.
She surely thinks you are quite neat.
I know she said, "you have stinky feet".
Stalk her anyway, it's Christmas day!

That cheap whiskey is just sitting there,

staring at you from the TV tray.
Finish it off - that's the only way.
For lonely drunks - it's Christmas day!

Your ex-wife has the kids today.
"Were the hookers worth it?", is all she could say.
Vodka lingers on your breath.
Next comes death...
It's Christmas day!

Merry Christmas peoples!

(381) Yorbis and His Winter Prayer... -- 12/26/2012 3:59:28 AM, posted in category: Venture Humanism

Many millions of years ago...

Before the time of "Jersey Shore" and Snookie...

Before the time of English Queens and British Royalty, and other such assholes and douchebags...

There was once a great-clown-lord-king-philosopher named Yorbis...

One winter's night, in the ancient city-state of Kzorica, Yorbis was walking the streets, by himself. The night air was crisp and the late autumn leaves were frozen and collecting on the side walks.

Kzorica was once a city of joy, a city renowned for friendship and community and a general sense of humans and clown-folk at peace.

Kzorica was the centrepiece of clown civilization - so many of its citizens participated and cooperated and felt a need to make the world a little better (not a little worse).

Kzorica, these days, was quiet, dark, lonely...

You see, the people of Kzorica had their "GAMESIMS" and "TWATTER MESSAGES" and "FACESTERS" and "MUMBLER FEEDS" and various other cubes and rectangles that would flash with electric excitement - and suck people into a personal, separate and rather myopic tiny little world.

Of course, Yorbis loved gadgets -- Yorbis had a FACESTER account as well. But Yorbis could see, on that dark winter's night, that there was something wrong - something was terribly "out of balance". All of this, as Yorbis was treading those deserted streets, fed his troubled spirit.

You see, this night that Yorbis was walking about was the night of **Roon-Kantz** - the wondrous celebration of "Winter Hope and Blessings".

Roon-Kantz was an occasion for families to recognize the good of the year and meditate upon their own good fortune and the good they did (or didn't do) for others. It was a holiday dedicated to thanking your neighbors - for simply being good neighbors. A time of parties and outside festivals and dancing and music and chocolate and JOY!

But this night of Roon-Kantz, Yorbis saw no one dancing...

Yorbis saw no festivities in the streets...

He saw no neighbors hugging neighbors...

Yorbis walked these vacant streets and could only see the green electric glow emanating from closed windows...

Yorbis peered inside these windows, as he often did (being too curious for his own good), and Yorbis saw families inches away from each other - Mothers and fathers and sons and daughters and other folk trapped in their own personal space.

People trapped in prison cells with invisible walls.

Yorbis knew these people were good - as good as they ever have been.

Yorbis also knew these people were afraid - as afraid as ever, and possibly more afraid than any time in their history or any history before this (which is saying a lot).

So, when Yorbis walked until he could walk no further, he reached the center of town, where the great "Fountain of Zamboeey" was located, and he knelt down and he began to pray:

"Dear lord of the universe, I am a rather faithless soul of mockery and humor and cheap satire. I realize I deserve nothing and frankly I don't want anything from you - you've done enough already, as far as I am concerned. But, I am not here to complain.

Dear Lord, who seems to run everything, I ask for only one thing - one simple request. For one night a week, could you use your magic to stop all these devices and cubes and accounts and messages, so that fathers and sons and family and friends and neighbors could see each other again?

Can you crash their networks and force their gaze outward? Can you somehow remind these good people that there is, just outside their door, a world? - and that world is not all bad...

Can you make them see that there are doors and windows, in their homes, and that maybe they should open them?

Moreover, Lord, can you get them off their asses to venture forth and say hello to their neighbors and greet their fellow citizens in this great city of Kzorica?

I know I am asking for a lot here, dude, Lord... But man, I hardly ever ask you for anything and

supposedly you have magical powers - so I ask that you use this magic to stop those little devices for one night a week... Do this lord and maybe these cold city streets can become warm with the glow of families and children and dogs and cats and HOPE!

Peace out, Lord-Dude..."

Yorbis finished his prayer and walked on...

Yorbis had no illusions, he knew the world was entering an "age of darkness"...

His heart was heavy that cold evening, and yet his heart kept beating and asking for some "hopeful fancy" - some escape hatch for the world's souls.

Here is the thing about wise, old, Yorbis...

Yorbis would rather be "wrong and happy" than "right and sad" - maybe this is too simplistic for us "modern folk" to contemplate, but perhaps "simplicity is wisdom" and hope is the only tonic for our "dark nights of the soul".

Crazy ideas...

Whatever....

Put down your "smart phone" for just one minute today - maybe 5 minutes.

Disconnect from your email.

Find someone you love and give them a hug.

Maybe even take a stroll outside and greet the world with a smile.

Happy Roon-Kantz!

(382) A new hope for "crappy moments" -- POOPINEX, from Kortan Industries... -- 12/27/2012 5:59:08 PM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

From the makers of [HAPIJOYZINEX](#), a new treatment for harsh, acidy, rocky, chunky, scrapy, poo...

PoopINEX

- Feel more better
- More frequent poorage
- Less anal burning
- Fewer "rocks" and "boulders"

"Stop giving birth to large turds and live free of scrapage."

MY POO IS SMOOTH NOW...

WARNINGS:

1. The stool that you pass will glow in the dark - this is to be expected, do not be alarmed.
2. Poopinex is a synthetic compound produced from tuna fish extract - tuna caught 5 miles off the coast of [Fukushima](#).
3. Poopinex (or C-BM-9877Y) works by irradiating the bowels, removing all bacteria, destroying all nutrient capture, and turning your digestive tract into a smooth, dead, surface.
4. Users of poopinex report weight-loss.
5. Poopinex users MUST begin using an intravenous source of food - because your gullet won't help you any longer.
6. Use of this drug may result in death - from starvation. Since you will no longer have intestinal villi, you will no longer absorb nutrients from the food. Food will simply pass through you - "like crap through a goose".
7. Eventual cancer and death results from poopinex - sorry :(.
8. Why the fuck are you using poopinex? Eat a fucking apple for fucks sake... Jesus...

(383) FACEBOOK acting as CENSOR for our Government - NICE... -- 12/27/2012 6:39:04 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

<http://www.infowars.com/facebook-purges-pro-gun-accounts/>

Facebook Purges Pro-Gun Accounts

Massive act of censorship sees alternative media pages disappeared



Paul Joseph Watson

Infowars.com

December 27, 2012

Facebook is purging accounts that carry pro-second amendment and pro-liberty information in a censorship purge that has accelerated over the past few hours, with innumerable pages being disappeared merely for posting legitimate political content.

(384) QUARTRAINIUM 35: Nigh is year's end - reptile armies forming north and south... -- 12/28/2012 12:49:35 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These quartrainia, containing the meandering thought patterns of insane gods, were channelled to Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles) via ancient sounds and smells; none of which were too good. As mystic farts cleared, a yellowy residue revealed whole truths and other such ailments.]

Winter temptress bought two tickets for voyage, nothing is gained by waiting for arrival. NARSIS cannot hold his line much longer. The battle is nearly lost. Wilt fluffy birds of peace fly south, the worn monstrosities of cold pagan days wander north and bring a burden to men and women and children.

Champion the first snow of January and do not begrudge the woodland creatures their peace. Nothing is gained by obedience to the queen. The murder will become well known. Brown haired consort to inbred freaks carries the guilt of this lost Indian woman who sought only to mend her and ensure new life. The two dunces are next on the list and expect agents of Saxon lords to pursue this end without reservation or change in course.

Keep the first wheat and do not sell. Harvest of pain is coming and soul harvest follows this. The smoke will be seen from miles as cities shiver and nations crawl towards SHEOL.

Magical thought for times not yet: "Can a man or woman sing the song without lyrics? Do the lyrics diminish the melody? Are words merely a barrier to thinking? Can there be thought which is both free and understood?"

(385) The Hospital's Guest -- 12/29/2012 3:39:33 PM, posted in category: Poetry

I remain.
Monstrous forces beckon on the periphery of spirit.
Jaundiced faces, with bodies cloaked in white, awaiting the mistress of bile.
Creatures without solace, growing within, never to be satiated till finality is met.
And each day's bill must be paid.

I remain.
Not without merit and seeking only compassion.
My friends and enemies mixed company.
My wallet heavy with paper and light with wealth.
I will not dispel the witch's glance.
I shall, instead, curry favor with the devil in defense of good health.

I remain.
Steadfast and ill.
Blood stained and souless.
Comprehensive and narrow-minded.
Death the participant and director of this farce.

So, go ahead.
Check-in to this factory.
Make yourself known to fools.
Allow their wretched hands to wrench your body.
Make merry in their medieval dungeon.
They remain.
They will stay.
Their God or gods are not your forebear; they forsake even the light.
The pain you suffer is not theirs.
The drugs they dispense are not for you.
No comfort, because...

I remain.
Awake and emptying out slowly.
A soul's distance no further than the door.

I remain and hope that some loving angel takes my breath.
That this same angel may usher me home.

**(386) New Years Day is Coming... (a very special song) --
12/29/2012 11:34:25 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a.
Pseudo-Satire**



New Years Day is coming...
2013 looks really swell.
Make your bets and dig your bunker and prepare yourself for ensuing hell.

New Years Day is coming...
Time to learn a proper skill,
Rubbing sticks will start a fire, learn to raise a beast or two.
Build yourself a private shire, use a leaf to wipe your poo.

New Years Day is coming...
Nothing can be kept for long, so store your Ramen dry.
Your wife will wear a brand new thong, stab your neighbor in the eye.

New Years Day is coming...
Know the sword, the knife, the bat.
New Years Day is coming...
Forage for food - you can eat your cat.

New Years Day is coming...
Monsters lurk in special lands.
Take your car and fill it with gas.
Run for the coast and hire a ship.

Lay your hopes upon the sands.
Time to take a special trip.

New Years Day is coming...
2013 is nearer still.
People smile, driving with rage.
Humans belong inside a cage.
Learn to fight and learn to kill.
Hide the smell with local sage.

New Years Day is coming...
We shall live in constant fear.
New Years Day is coming...
Teach your children the brewing of beer.

Happy Fucking New Year...

(glug, glug, goes the cheap whiskey)

(387) Don't stop the "Quantitative Easing" boys -- we have plenty of lube... -- 12/30/2012 1:59:24 AM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire



(388) Good Ol' Reliable Horoscope for January 2013... -- 12/30/2012 2:17:09 AM, posted in category: Horoscope

Aries (The Ram):

There are many good restaurants for your first date with Jenny. She is self-conscious but LOVES BBQ! You know a good spot, down by the river, that serves Texas style brisket. If you take Jenny there, she will be happy.

When you are there, a girl named Miranda will be your waitress. Miranda is hot and wants to go home with you. The bathroom has a window you can slip out of. Leave Jenny with the brisket and take Miranda home.

Yeah... I know that is fucked up...

But LOVE is a LIE and Jenny does love brisket.

Besides - Jenny is lesbian dude.

Maybe you can take both Jenny and Miranda home?

On second thought, leave the "2-fer" for date two...

Taurus (The Bull):

Don't ignore your kids.

Sure, football requires attention and so does the "craft brew" in your garage. But Jesus man - your kids deserve your attention as well. Please take some time today and open up that dusty monopoly game on the bookshelf, and play a little with your kids. Maybe even go for a walk or something.

The INTERNET is NOT a baby sitter...

Gemini (The Twins):

The dog next door has orders for you - orders received from the Demon TOOKASCH.

Listen to the dog -- it will talk like Scooby-doo, but will be wise and sure.

Hey.... Are you out of your meds yet?

Cancer (The Crab):

Your sister has NOT provided evidence!

She accuses you, before your parents, of this crime but where is the proof?

There are many things that could cause Barbie Doll decapitation... Many...

Leo (The Lion):

A poo, none too scratchy or scrapy or rough, leaves the sphincter clear of debris.

A poo, none too smelly or rotten or cheesy, leaves the bathroom untenable.

Your poo is magical; you must examine it before the flush - for it's color and floatage and other such features.

Virgo (The Maiden):

Nothing befits you but a surety of purpose.

Your boss will recognize your skills if you don't downgrade yourself.

Hopeful moments can be found and nothing is more important than your love of work and your collection of shrunken human heads.

Libra (The Scales):

Challenge yourself this coming new year.

Breathe in the air of new spirit and non-crappy ideas.

Tell yourself positive shit, ya know, when you wake up in the morning.

And please, Madam, get those sores looked at...

Scorpio (The Scorpion):

Take care NOT to feed your fish.

Strange advice, right? However, your fish, that you recently bought at "Ned's Discount Pet Store", are really 7th Dimensional MOOG-FOLK who mean you HARM! Kill them... Kill them as soon as you finish reading this!

Sagittarius (The [Centaur] Archer):

Cooper is full of it.

He is ALWAYS bragging about crap at work and making himself a fool.

Cooper will offer you tickets to go see CREED.

Despite your love of CREED, ignore the ruse.

CREED is lame any ways.

Capricorn (Goat-horned / The Sea-Goat):

Love is great, isn't it?

You feel a lot of love for your girlfriend.

She loves you too.

Too bad she is stuffed, lifeless, and simply sits there all day, in your basement. Yeah... Not much you can do with her once you've done that. I would ask WHY you stuff your girlfriends, but I am frankly tired of asking questions...

Maybe it's about time you went back to [Kortan Vans](#) and bought yourself a new 'chick mobile'... Then go trolling... Who knows, you may wait a month or two before stuffing the next one... You crazy fuck.

Pisces (The Fish):

Good tidings await you.

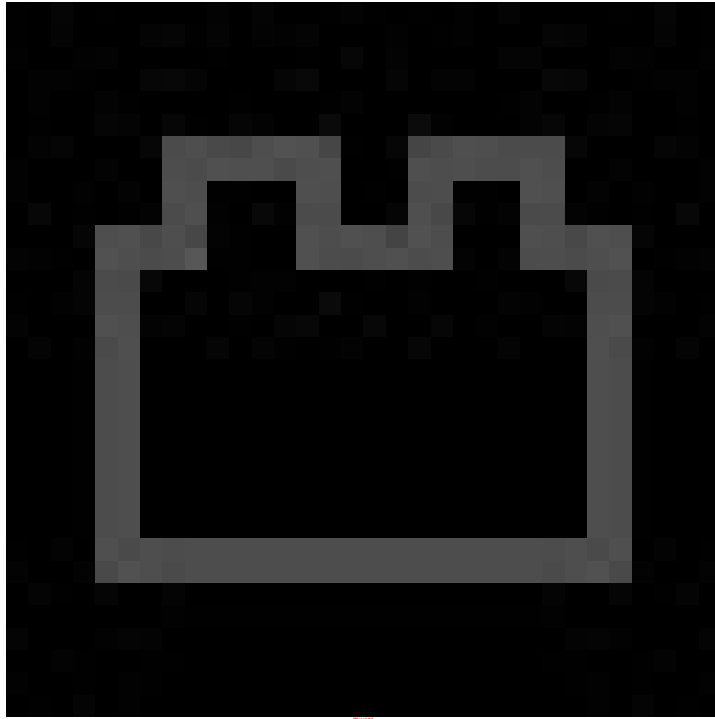
A very special gift arrives by mail.

Bad weather will force you to put on a warm coat.

YORGEN, 44th Gondo-Lord of the inner world dwellers, requires your first born for sacrifice -- your first born kitty cat (meow). Kitties are so cute, aren't they?

Give Yorgen the fucking kitten or be corn-holed by the demon!

**(389) We must demand they stop - Now... For the Childrens... --
12/30/2012 7:01:52 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



(390) President Obama LOVES those Syrian Rebels! (another great choice) -- 12/31/2012 2:58:31 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



Syria rebels 'beheaded a Christian and fed him to the dogs' as fears grow over Islamist atrocities

- Christian Andrei Arbashe, 38, was kidnapped and beheaded by rebel fighters in northern town of Ras Al-Ayn on the Turkish border
- News came as pro-government forces celebrated their victory against rebels near Aleppo Airport

By [NICK FAGGE](#)

PUBLISHED: 19:41 EST, 30 December 2012 | **UPDATED:** 04:50 EST, 31 December 2012

(391) Dr. Freckles' New Year's Resolutions... (glug, glug, goes the cheap whiskey) -- 12/31/2012 4:35:35 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire



1. I, Dr. Freckles, will be immensely kinder to cats (all cats, even the mangy ones).
2. I will refrain from picking on Danish people (Tuesday thru Thursday).
3. I will cease to take the lord's name in vain -- that is the Lord Xulthoris, first kin to the everlasting princelets of Juumbolai-21.
4. I will upgrade the quality of my whiskey (burp).
5. I will downgrade the quality of my food (though I am unclear as to how you go lower from Top Ramen and Pinto Beans).
6. I will clean the toilet 3 times a month - during the month of August.
7. I will catalogue all of my enemies, organize them into lists, and begin the process of proscription (Roman Style homies)...
8. Dr. Freckles will hug KORTAN at least 2 times a day - Kortan needs the support (no more gold ingots).
9. I will endeavour to show greater love to all furry things, despite being cloven or non-cloven beasts.
10. I will expand my collection of Elephant videos attacking humans.
11. I will no longer pick my nose.
12. I will continue to pick my feet.
13. I will keep the truth of my butt picking a mystery (gross, I know).

14. Given [11-13], I will consider washing my hands more often.
15. I will develop a means of determining how many re-usages any single pair of underwear can undergo.
16. I will volunteer... For thug gangs (as long as they supply the chain or the sack of door knobs).
17. I will try to find a job that involves more than calling people at home, late at night, to sell them soap - I will also learn to use soap (first I must know what it is). Wow... This one has a lot of parts...
18. I will not floss - this is the easiest resolution for me to keep.
19. I will eat more fruits and vegetables - and I shall learn that pizza is not a vegetable.

*During the coming new year,
as you sip your wine and chug your beer,
know this YOU FOOL for I shan't not lie,
a beggars task on which you try,
will make a "man of you" for fortunes best,
and put your warbles to the test.*

Happy New Year Peoples!

Love,

Dr. Freckles and KORTAN

(Kortan spends every New Year's, drunk, alone, broke, homeless and watching internet porn)



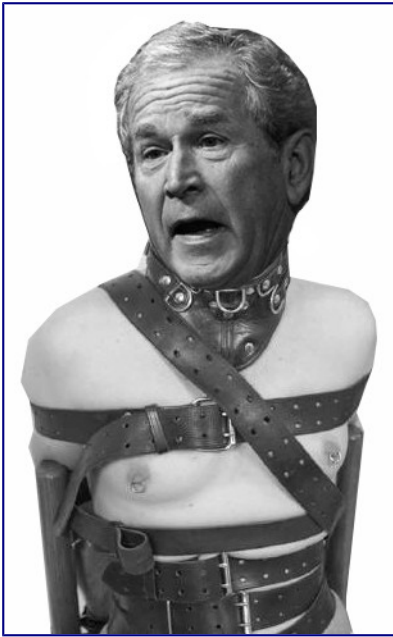
(392) A funny thing happened to Kortan on his way home last night... (burp) -- 1/1/2013 4:35:05 AM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!



Kortan has been warned, more than once, not to drink too much whiskey OR to consume too much cheese - Kortan did both last night, at his friend Phil's house.

On the way home, Kortan ran into his scrows - former US Presidents Bush and Clinton and the current Gondo-Lordlet (and butt-monkey-princeling) President Obama.

Kortan was too blotto to drive, and a hooker stole his keys and wallet besides, so Kortan fashioned himself a Roman style chariot and sought the help of his friends to get home. It turns out they (Bush, Clinton and Obama) were coming back from a "special" party, so they were already dressed the part. Humans and their leather slave parties - what funny folk (see picture above for further understanding). Bush had a butt-plug inserted for greater control and mastery of excess poo spillage... Last night was good times peoples...



What evs....

Kortan is sick of "dressing up" the truth...

No more sugar-coating!

Kortan will give it to you straight; probably because Kortan has blacked-out from alcohol poisoning.

For centuries, the Reptilian leadership class has been controlling affairs on Planet Yoofus (Earth). Yoofus is a pitiful little world with really lame creatures scurrying about its surface. Yoofus is lame - no need to say more.

Crap.. Kortan may get sick again....

Any who... Kortan knows that the final stage of supplication, for the human-slave race of Yoofus, is upon us now (hooray).

What does this mean to ordinary slave humans? - great question...

1. Expect more beatings. Humans are not beat nearly enough. Humans pretend they are equal to their reptilian overlords and need to know their place.
2. Justin Bieber sucks. Justin Bieber will be set aflame and tossed into the pits of Wenliak.
3. President Obama MUST be obeyed. Of all Kortan's favorites, Barack is his most favorite-favorite. President Obama has never let Kortan down; not with respect to the 4th Amendment (NDAA), not with respect to demonizing and demagogue-ing the gun-rights issues (humans and their guns - what uppity little creatures), not with respect to assassinations... Kortan LOVES Obama's drone assassinations.. Kortan thinks maybe we need an "Assassination Channel", ya

know, to let people watch - it could be done with YOUTUBE. Sorry, (ugh), Kortan just swallowed some barf.

4. VP Joe Biden is a scrow and must be respected. You all think Joe is stupid and this is not the case. Joe is in fact an idiot-savant, we just haven't determined what the "savant" part is yet.
5. Learn to love Top Ramen and Pinto Beans - if you don't understand, you will soon enough.
6. Don't be surprised if you must wear your underwear multiple times before washing as a fresh water conservation measure. Kortan does not care - Kortan's nostrils were destroyed from too much cocaine.

There are other key points, but Kortan is not remembering them at the moment.

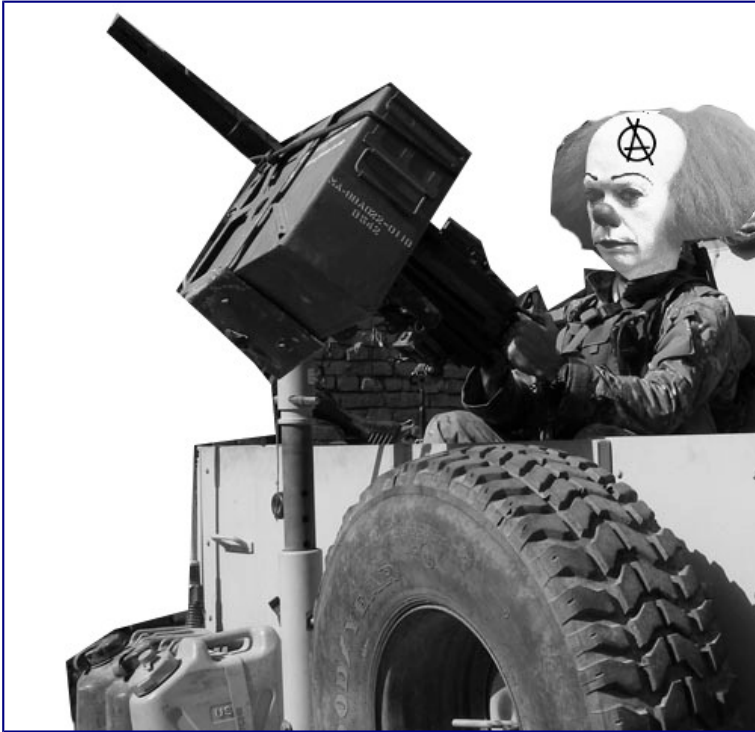
Please, humans, go on about your business as if the world hasn't changed. Sooner or later you will realize that the reptilian plan is real and President Obama (as our key human-slave-overlord) is about to shove (metaphorically) several hundred feet of industrial rebar up the corn-hole of America (blessings).

Peace, warbles, resupplicance....

All Hail Kortan (which is me - Kortan)



(393) The Economy is DOOMED, Obama is Lame, WORLD WAR 3 comes next... -- 1/1/2013 6:19:21 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES



Peoples...

You must note, based upon Dr. Freckles' recent meditations that I (Dr. Freckles) prefer [LOVE to HATE and PEACE to WAR](#). But, and I must sincerely report this, our President (Mr. Obama) has run out of ideas and when Democrats run out of ideas (WW1, WW2, KOREA, VIETNAM) really terrible things happen.

Of course, Republicans are no better, but Republicans don't claim to love PEACE and we expect them to act as cowardly, hypocritical, douche-bags.

ERGO: Dr. Freckles calls upon all able bodied Americans to prepare themselves for some kind of war against whomever or whatever - I am unsure as to whether it matters one iota. Really... We might as well wage war on Denmark or Sweden or some other filthy grouping of barbarian drunkards.

So, lets not fuss too much on the "who", but rather accept that it will happen and we will all be made to LOVE our President for setting the world on fire (he won the Nobel Peace Prize, right?)...

So be positive homies and look on the bright side...

What non-lame things might WORLD WAR 3 bring? - I shall enumerate:

1. Fewer humans polluting the planet (this should be self-explanatory).
2. Lots of cool new inventions of ways of blowing shit up.
3. Lasers - more lasers than you can imagine.
4. Disease (on second thought, I don't know if we should highlight this one).
5. War brides - Dr. Freckles could use a war bride (or two).
6. A LOVE-FUELLED anti-war movement, with lots of voluptuous young women smoking too much weed -- Dr. Freckles cannot help but support this.
7. Drugs and more drugs... (thought I should call this out separately)
8. Lower gas prices (see point 1 above).
9. New kinds of genetically engineered super cats - like some kind of mutant race of Gypsy-Eskimo-Cat.. That would be kind of neat.
10. New flavors of pizza.
11. New kinds of puss removal ointments.
12. Catchy songs about "going over there" and "beating someone senseless with rods" and such -- sung by Beyonce, naked, in a KY jelly filled wrestling pit, with Scarlett Johansson. This might well be worth it.
13. Obama declares the EMPIRE, the republic falls and we get to spend 23.6 Trillion dollars on a "Death Star" which orbits the Earth and vaporizes our foes... Until the rebellion, and Luke Skywalker does... Well.. Whatever Luke does will be worth the 2.5 billion dead and the nuclear winter which follows.
14. Nuclear Winter -- Skiing ALL YEAR ROUND! (and ice skating!) -- not to mention HOCKEY... The more you think about it, this Nuclear Winter sounds kind of nice. The world will become ONE BIG RADIOACTIVE CHRISTMAS VILLAGE! Frosty the snowman need never live in fear - and the persistent background radiation is likely to bring many mutant snowmen to life.

Yes, I could continue listing goodnesses, but the gracious goodness of war speaks for itself...

So, in the new year, as President Obama prepares our nation for war and misery and martial law and beatings, let us attempt to find the positive side - or at least the not so lame interpretation.

Warbles!

Dr. Freckles (Licensed Gynecologist in Monrovia)

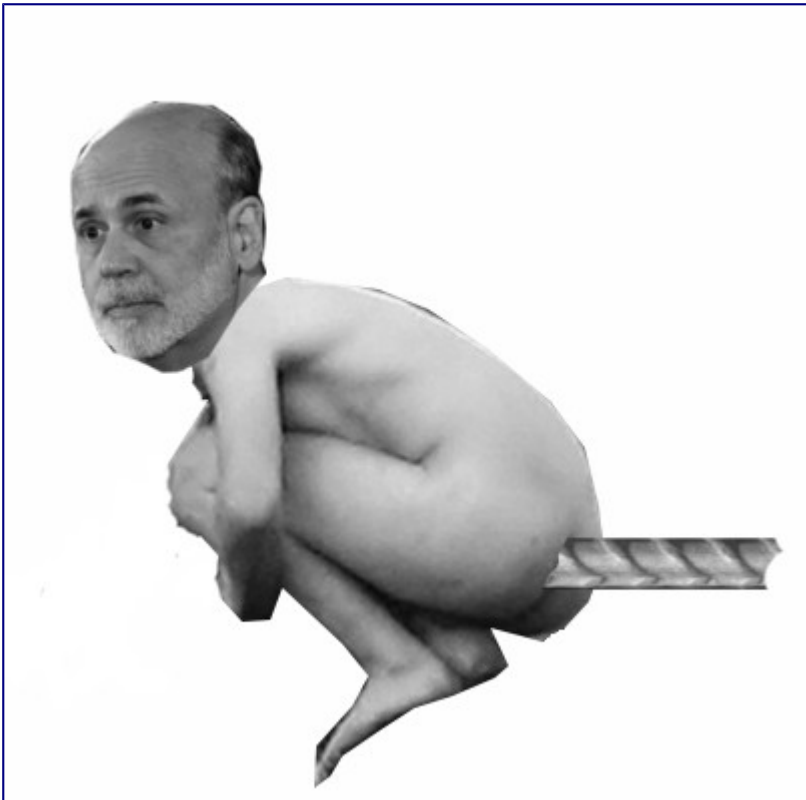
(394) Definition: "Ponzitative Easing" -- 1/2/2013 3:42:31 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

The next central banking strategy that follows regular Q.E. (Quantitative Easing). "Ponzitative Easing" is outright debt monetization via the direct expansion of money supply and the implementation of a negative interest rate on savings accounts, plus multiple schemes and secret agendas involving JP

Morgan, Goldman-Sachs and other such Reptilian organizations. The only thing that "cleans you out for good" better than [POOPINEX](#) is P.E..

Japan's Abe government will be the first in 2013 to do P.E. (Ponzitative Easing), then the US, EU and the world.

To visualize, imagine the normal middle class and poor people of the world as a giant naked and prostrate homunculus, then imagine a large chunk of industrial rebar shoved into this proxies corn hole - that is Ponzitative Easing.



Someone got to this one before me... Damn... (Max Keiser Website)

Silver is Gonna WIN | [August 9, 2012 at 12:13 pm](#) |



The ONLY thing our gov't and Fraudstreet knows how to do.. is endless
PONZITATIVE EASING.

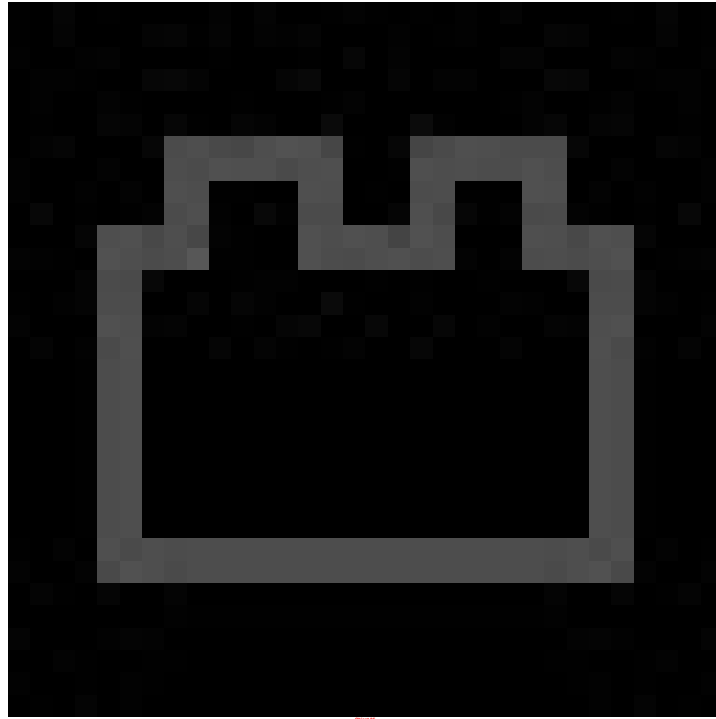
PONZI (Because more new money debt is needed to support the old money debt as
they both go down the Ponzi-Poopy Hole.)

TATIVE (Because we are all as blind as TATERS. Plenty of "eyes", but none can
see.)

EASING (Because we are "easing OUT like a big, Lumpy Load of Krap" so far down
the Rabbit hole until we end up at the sewage treatment plant.)

Buy yourself plenty of Rolls of SILVER TOILET paper and you'll CLEAN UP nicely.

**(395) This NAVY/DOD video makes me almost want to try
BATH SALTS... -- 1/2/2013 4:43:01 PM, posted in category:
Essay/Opinion/News**



**(396) KORTAN ROWING SPORTS! Get Fit! (or else...) --
1/2/2013 11:38:31 PM, posted in category: The Book of
KORTAN!**



- Are you tired of your flab and fat and profuse sweating and grossness, you human slave?
- Would you like to "beef up" for those special festivals involving orgies and what not?
- Are you looking for a quick way to lose those extra pounds - but don't want to be cut open and gutted like a fish?

Kortan Rowing Sports is the PLACE for YOU!

Sure, you could do pilates - but pilates ARE for PUSSIES!

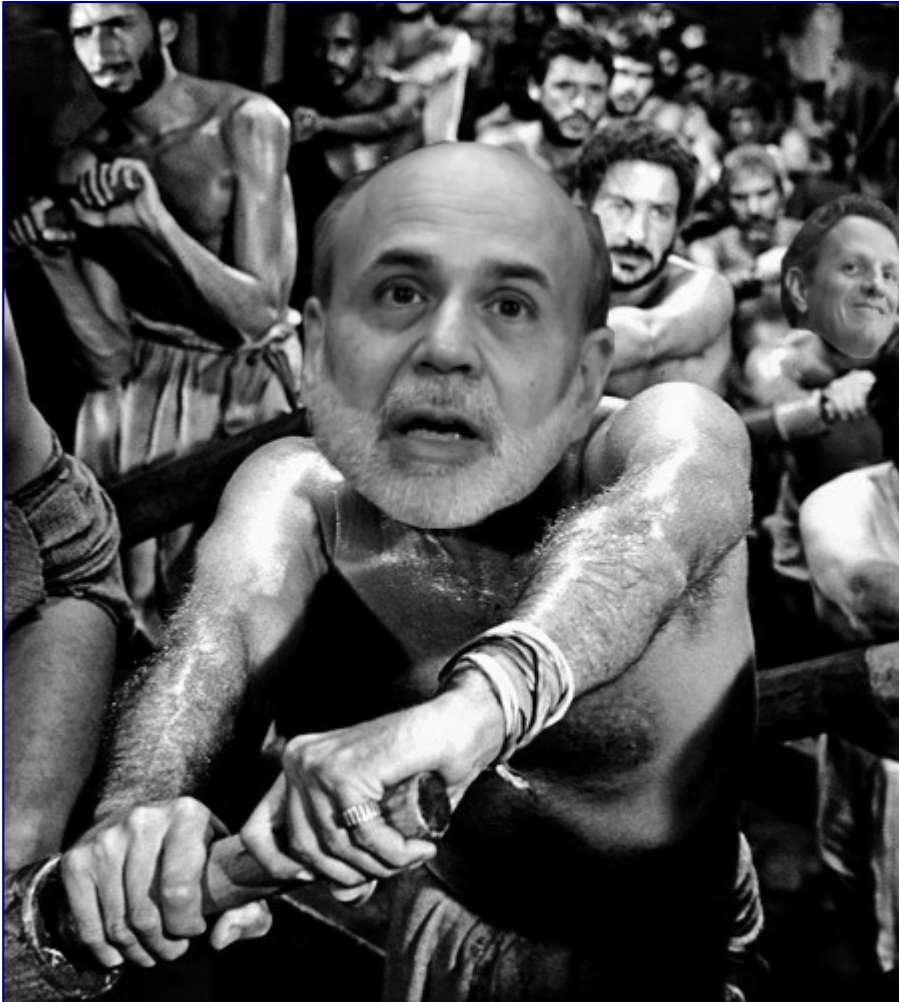
YOU MUST ROW NOW, SLAVE!

"Row well and live", is our motto here...

For just a 4 year commitment and miserable conditions, with sweaty men in confined spaces (yes, I know this is a bonus for some of you), YOU TOO can become SEXY - like some sexy gladiator dude from some old movie you used to "wack off to" as a young man...

KORTAN ROWING: We are not the safest form of exercise, but we get results!

"ROW WELL AND LIVE!"



(397) QUARTRAINIUM 36: Cherish the prison and praise the AXE! -- 1/3/2013 12:45:03 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These quartrainia were found scribbled upon ancient sands in not so clean litter boxes. Once Clownadamus' cat (Phoebus) was done "doing her business", Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles) found meanings and emanations and massive electrical wizardry shit sort of irradiating off and stuff... Smelled bad too...]

JONTOSIAN pallbearers carry an empty casket to Thrace. No one awaits this funerary march, there are

only drunkards and diseased witches to be found wandering this old country. Grecian urns, once used in ancient ceremonies, are now filled with offal and other crud. Greek dreams awaken to Hellenic nightmares. Too many Greeks have [salts on the brain](#).

Thegnier relents as BILORIAN TRIAL nears and Herxes presents his case. KoC is NOT available for comment, his own battle is real. Wine from grapes, too long on the vine, is not enough for this to stop. Gentle storm from Zipangu becomes deluge and Abraham will assist in burning the temple.

Nordox can not hold the crown without support from Queen Xia. Seven priests will make burnt offerings in the desert of Quran and children will fall victim to flux. More formal wear will be worn by angels and monstrosities will dance in the GREAT HALL of TOOMIS!

Magical Thought: "Make yourself a life by unmaking yourself; through disintegration we build new forms."

(398) Horoscopes are TOO HARD - mainly because there are TOO MANY GODDAM ZODIAC SIGNS! (I shall fix this) -- 1/3/2013 4:06:37 PM, posted in category: Reformed Horoscoper Method

I am very upset about how hard it is to do horoscopes daily, so I have decided, upon contacting my spirit guide *Uurogimusianlogus* (I call him GUS for short), that we need not have so many arcane and pesky "signs of the Zodiac" - there will now be 3.

That "Zodiac" name is stupid also, it has got to go.

GUS is concerned that I may be simplifying too much, but GUS is a celestial being - so GUS can keep his fucking opinions to himself sometimes (burp). GUS thinks he knows everything, which is probably true but GUS needs to keep his ego in check.

No matter, time to talk about the CHANGE!

Wait for it... OK, here they ARE! - MONDIS!

THE SIGNS OF VOOMITIUM (not of the ZODIAC):

PAGORAMATUS

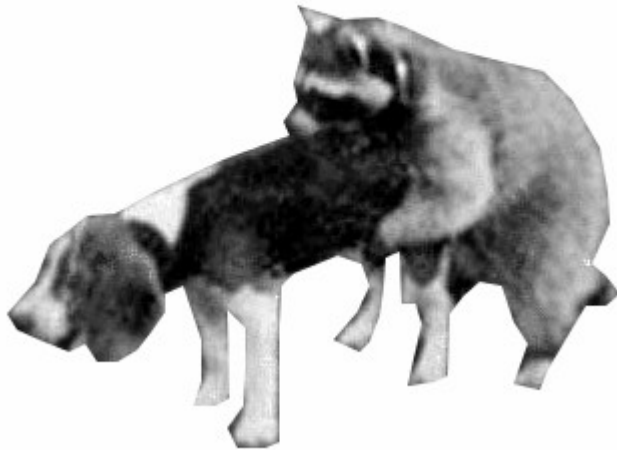
"The Drunkard"



Pagoramatus "*The Drunkard*" -- for womb-escape days (birth days) in January, February, March or April.

GORNOUSTIA

"The Wandering Raccoon"



Gornoustia "*The Wandering Raccoon*" -- for womb-escape days (birth days) in May, June, July or August.



Taagsladderum "*The Danish Troll*" -- for womb-escape days (birth days) in September, October, November or December.

It's all very exciting and boy am I proud of myself for doing such a great job - a special jug of cheap whiskey for Freckles tonight!

Of course, I expect many protests from the guild of Horoscoper, but I really don't give a shit, they don't have my problems.

Any who, expect all future horoscopes to be written in terms of these 3 types or "Voomitium Signs".

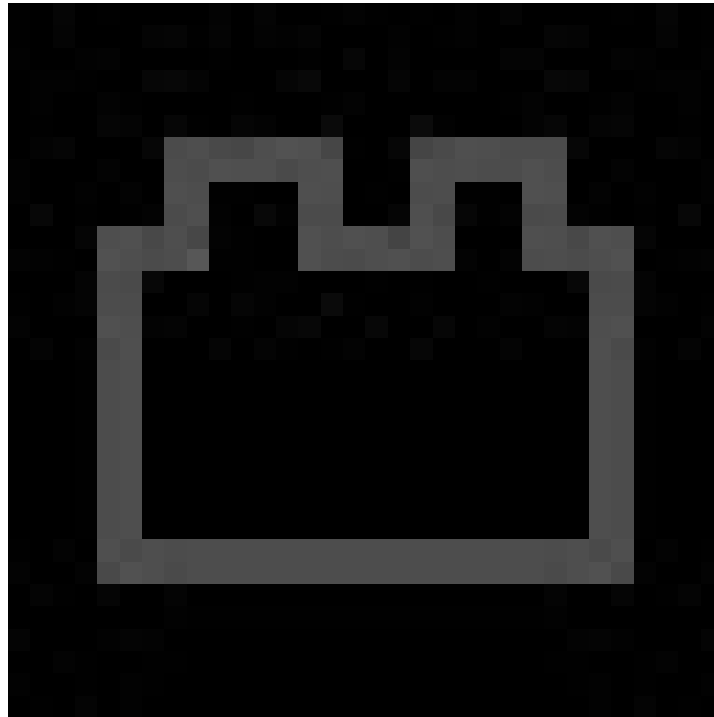
Quality may not improve, but possibly timeliness and consistency will. Who the fuck knows, the planet is doomed any ways...

Henceforth, this new methodology for predictitude will be known as "Dr. Freckles Magical New Fangled Fancified and Simplified System for Predicting Personal Shit About YOU" - D.F.M.N.F.F.S.S.P.P.S.A.Y.

Warbles,

Dr. Freckles

(399) Only 290 Million Killed by Governments? - I would have thought more... -- 1/4/2013 1:31:20 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



(400) Horoscopy for January 4th, 2013 -- 1/4/2013 2:42:40 AM, posted in category: Horoscope

[\(Explanation of Reformed Horoscope Methodology\)](#)

Pagoramatus "The Drunkard" – for womb-escape days (birth days) in January, February, March or April.

- You are free to pursue your own interests, but be wary of the thorny path.
- You can challenge forces which align against you, yet there is great reason to find a middle ground. Diplomacy is an art, not a science. Just don't be a douche is what I am saying.
- Favorable spirits and woodland creatures have joined forces in your defense; make best of these

alliances.

- If you are not careful, something really crappy could happen to you soon; so please be careful scrow!
- On this glorious day, pay respect to furry animals and walnuts. Be kind to daisies and make others laugh.
- Your boss cannot be trusted; this person has set you up for failure. However, don't poison your boss... Not yet at least...

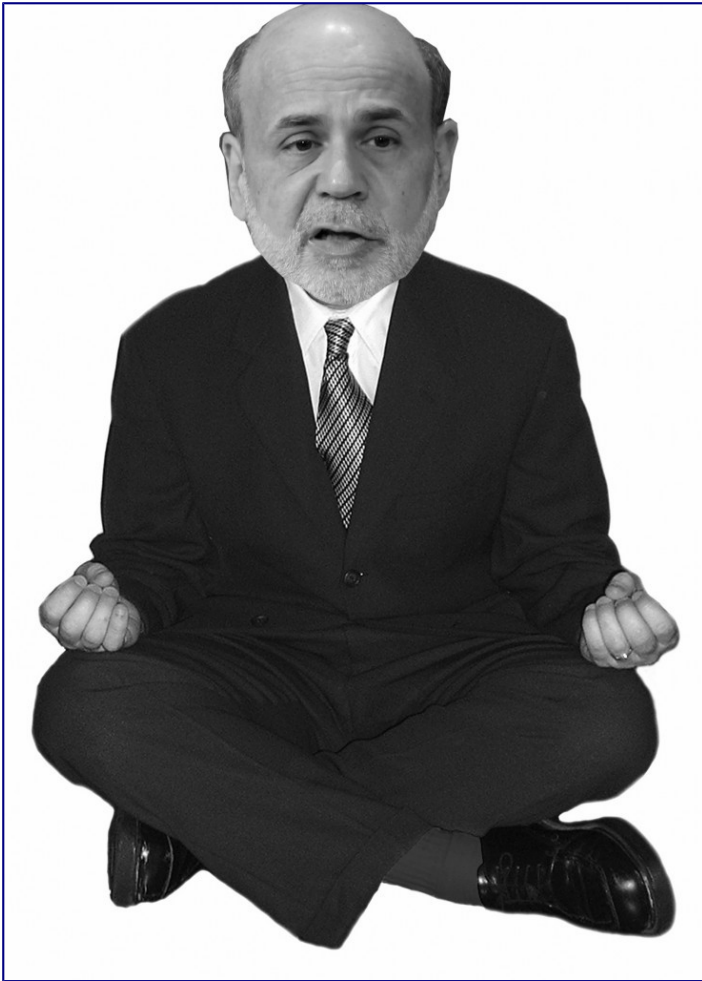
Gornoustia “The Wandering Raccoon” — for womb-escape days (birth days) in May, June, July or August.

- Ya know, dude, I could feed you a load of crap, but instead I am going to give you the straight dope; a) Aliens have targeted you, b) the Aliens from Tau-Seti-3477 are kind of douche, but they have lots of gold, c) they (the Aliens) enjoy corn holing humans.
- If you allow them (The Aliens) to corn hole you, they will give you 20 pounds of gold ingots.
- Make sure you clean your butt tomorrow night.

Taagsladderum “The Danish Troll” – for womb-escape days (birth days) in September, October, November or December.

- Kindness is the best medicine when confronted with anger.
- Your own wisdom will be sought out today; make sure your advice is cautious and clear.
- Your dog has become a familiar of Formisia, witch of "bad breath", and this explains why your dog's breath is really dank and stinky.
- Stop driving so angry, be peaceful on the road. If you don't stop driving so angry, Charlie, a dude who is on the road about the same time each day, will follow you home and stab you.

**(401) Ben Bernanke on the TAO of Debt Monetization... --
1/4/2013 2:59:33 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a.
Pseudo-Satire**



Principles of Wondrous Monetary Peace and Free Chicken McNuggets...

1. Know that cash is meant to run, its velocity exceeding light, money shall pursue ends and ends shall become filled with crappola - please buy more crap!
2. You are not alone, we are all rolled into the same burrito of despair. Say to yourself, "my despair is crap, so buy more crap - at WALMART homies".
3. Gold is Mold! (at least this rhymes bitch)
4. Your POO might be food, ... maybe? Mix it with some Nutella and spread it on a cracker why don't ya!
5. Smell your own power.
6. See that your mind is filled with joy each time you hear that little buzzer at the automated checkout kiosk - ya know, the one you hear when you scan your Top Ramen 6 pack.
7. Top Ramen and Pinto Beans are liberating - eat them!
8. A 1 Trillion dollar platinum coinage is for love my friends and love is good, ergo - support my fucking coin.
9. Bitcoin is filled with dark demons and really complicated algorithms. Why don't you go buy a McRibb Sandwich?
10. The "debt ceiling" limits our awareness. Who needs ceilings? Ceilings keep the farts from

- dissipating. Free your spirit gas and free yourself from "debt ceilings".
11. The way of money is the infinite walk towards the cliff of goodness.
 12. To split a dollar in two is to produce a miracle and Jesus would love us for it - he cut the cheese!
 13. Doom and gloom pay no rent, optimism pays for the pizza and your credit card can still buy one more fucking pizza. So, call Pagliacci's and buy the goddam pizza!
 14. Paul Krugman and J.M. Keynes are loving prophets of the all beatifying triple-plus-good fiat genii who makes for us a good place to not so much feel quite so lame.
 15. Love your cats! Your cats have special thoughts about YOU!
 16. Why not bend the man to break the ignorance? Why not break the bank to thank the good lord for more free money? Why not just hug your friends? Really... Your friends could use a hug... And, while you are doing this, think about buying a McRibb Sandwich...
 17. From what animal, and which part of the beast, does the McRibb come? Meditate on this...
 18. Where is the "McNugget" on the Chicken? How many McNuggets does a typical chicken possess?
 19. Please - love the furry creatures of the earth.
 20. "Good thing money is infinite so we can get a backhoe & cement truck to fill in this tunnel created because we think we can stop drug use." - [@FilmLadd](#)

(402) Obama and Kortan On the "Tele-Screen" at Gun Control Rally! (double-plus-good) -- 1/4/2013 11:33:12 PM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!



FULL TEXT OF KORTAN'S SPEECH to the A.J.F.B.G.F.C.S.T.S.T.H. (Angry Jerks For Blaming Guns For Crappy Shit That Seems To Happen)

Humans and other slave races....

Your guns are not needed, we love you - is that not obvious?

[Listen peoples, Kortan understands that terrible things have been done by governments historically.](#)

Many of these tragedies were engineered by Kortan or one of his friends from college... Hell, Kortan was born in 1712 - who the fuck knows what Kortan might or might not have done? Really? Who?

Any ways, Kortan would like you to know that shit like that won't happen again. We promise. No friggin atrocities.

Sure, we promised before, but not like this scrow -- not like this...

If tears could well up in Kortan's eyes, you would be able to see Kortan's sincerity... As such, no tears, but maybe cash... Maybe?

We might buy back your guns - you could use the extra "scratch"...

We might go house-2-house with the military - we don't want to, but we might...

We might form thug armies, to roam the cities, armed with sacks filled with d-cell batteries, to beat gun owners.... Sure, this seems to contradict the promise of "no atrocities and shit", but Kortan knows your attention span is limited to 20 words, so you forgot those promises already...

Just keep smoking crystal meth like good little peoples...

Any who... Just give up your fucking guns... You don't need them and you can't have them...

Now you might be thinking, "but wait Mr. Kortan, don't you have body guards and machine guns and bombs and flame throwers and missiles and other shit?" - Yes we do...

We love having these tools of peace...

We will use our tools of love and peace and "put a cap in your ass" if you don't obey.

Will we give up our love-tools (predator drones)?

No...

Fuck you - give us your fucking guns....

Peace Out....

(403) Horoscoper for January 5th, 2013 -- 1/5/2013 12:18:24 AM, posted in category: Horoscope

[\(Explanation of Reformed Horoscope Methodology\)](#)

Pagoramatus “The Drunkard” – for womb-escape days (birth days) in January, February, March or April.

- You can't stop the rain falling, just bring an umbrella and enjoy the shower.
- Your uncle Zeke is going to call some time in the coming week. Zeke is often drunk and belligerent. Please, don't chastise Zeke too much. If Zeke asks you if "Betsy is still single", you don't need to tell him that [Betsy was eaten by coyotes](#) - that would be cruel.
- You should expect to receive some kind of package soon, from Amazon, containing some kind of crap you will really like (for about 3 months and then it will lie broken in your closet of stuff you don't like).

Gornoustia “The Wandering Raccoon” — for womb-escape days (birth days) in May, June, July or August.

- Your puppies are sad - hug them.
- Your fish are near death - feed them.
- Your children are watching too much TV - pull the plug (on the TV I mean).
- Stop accepting the crap people tell you and don't believe everything you read.
- You are very smart and attractive. You should know that people like you, but don't get all haughty about it.
- A person you sit next to, on the bus to work, is going to ask you out on a date - accept the invitation. This person will want to grab Indian or Thai or some kind of crap like that - go ahead and try something new. If this person asks you home afterwards, you should refuse.

Taagsladderum “The Danish Troll” – for womb-escape days (birth days) in September, October, November or December.

- Stop removing corns on your own with a soldering iron. Self-surgery is not appropriate; unless of course you no longer have health insurance, then self-surgery is OK (equipment: exacto knives, bactin, rubbing alcohol, mirror, whiskey and cocaine).
- Ol' Mike, who pan-handles down by the corner, is actually a CIA spy. Be wary of Mike, he is looking out for terrorists. The people who give him money ARE NOT really giving him money - they are passing on secret commands from Obama.
- You should switch from shrooms to weed.

(404) QUARTRAINIUM 37: The Juice is Loose - Make merry before Gentile Commissioners... -- 1/5/2013 1:00:43 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[As if by magic, Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles) was wandering the avenue, talking to "working girls" and catching up on "what's what". And, in a burst of fire, a gang shoot-out began. When the firing of weapons stopped, the bullets had traced strange signs and symbols on the walls of the "Kidd Valley" burger joint - you know, the really disgusting "Kidd Valley" on Aurora. Any who, these strange thoughts are now written down - you must determine their meaning scrow!]

Cornice is cracked and the building is being levelled. No more time for taxes and the Emperor stands guard on the Northern Wall. Generals and other riff-raff are no longer protecting the state. The government is in need of men and those with honour are seeking other ventures. Golden eagles fly high and head EAST!

NORRIS is not our ally. He is moving to the WEST and buying all the crops and the cloth. KoC no longer speaks in words but uses instead the olden ropes and tassels of Inca nobility. Mountain caves are becoming the future residence of the equestrians.

All shall be beaten soon, all shall be willing victims of the lash.

Soon whales and squirrels will make alliance.

Soon the great mountains of Yoougoria will howl and scream. Great winds are blowing and the children of Tunisia are being burned by an unforgiving SUN.

(405) OBAMACARE will FIX YOU - for GOOD! (Kortan's Contribution to Death Panels) -- 1/5/2013 3:30:54 AM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!



Now that we can all agree that Republicans and "Tea Partiers" and other such sullen and droogish folk are despicable and liars and don't smell too good either, we can move on to what Kortan is MOST proud of... "Death Panels" - which was Kortan's idea, not that friggin Rahm Emanuel or his bro.

What should Kortan say? - well, it's like this peoples...

President Obama has asked Kortan to list out the criteria for "death" that the "panel" will allow for and what not. First, we must stop using this word death.

Henceforth, with respect to "Death Panels", death will be known as "alternative existence state" - and we should respect people's differences, right scrow?

Given that folks will have "alternative existence states", we must create committees and "star chambers" for determining what YOUR alternative existence state might be - now isn't this nicer than talking about death?

Here are the criteria for an "alternative existence state" facilitation event (i.e. - death panel murder):

1. Poor lawn care
2. No low flow toilets
3. You are smelly and we don't like you
4. You are poor (this should be obvious)
5. You are rich, but we hate you
6. Lateness to weekly Obama song-song parade rallies (coming in August 2013)
7. You don't floss
8. You are very sick and it would be too goddam expensive to keep you alive (no brainer right?)
9. You forget your wife's birthday

10. You no longer worship Xlothar or the minions of Roontonzia (not so good dude)
11. You have stopped sending Kortan money - Kortan needz cash, Kortan doesn't do so well during football season
12. Your hair is red
13. You still use light-bulbs that DON'T contain mercury
14. You refuse to praise Obama for the Top Ramen you get to eat, for every meal, every fucking day (Kortan hates Top Ramen, but it is cheap)
15. You own guns - Obama and I HATE guns, so why not "alternative" you to hell?
16. You have funny notions about human freedom
17. You have no gold for Kortan - Kortan wants gold
18. Any other fucking reason Kortan and Obama and his Doctors of Death-o-Science can come up with.. We just don't give a shit any more.

There are many who will question the decisions of "Alternative Existence State Panels" or A.E.S.P., but they are losers - and questioning this or any Obama policy will become reason [19] soon enough.

Now, Kortan knows this all sounds really crappy. Kortan is well aware that religious folks and other yokals will want some kind of "bio-medico-ethical" framework or something to that effect. Whatever, as stated above, Obama and Kortan just don't care.

C U Soon! (inevitably)

Your loving overlord,

KORTAN, "The Kind Nurturer"

(406) Argentine President Cristina Kirchner - Fascist Dweeb of the Week! -- 1/7/2013 4:24:21 AM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire

Vulva es fragante!

*Peronistas tienen enfermedades
venéreas ...*



*Cristina, tocar
mi mono!*

(407) "HUGO CHAVEZ IS DOING OK... Yeah..." - Says Dr. Kortan, expert in healery... -- 1/8/2013 3:32:55 PM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!



CUBA - Dr. Kortan, licensed in Venezuela and the writer of this short public relations release, reports that his dear-ship and lord-loving-badass is doing real gud... We mean it... Venezuelan leader-dude Hugo Chavez couldn't be any better. If you question this, well... Just don't fucking question it.

Our new science (inspired by Kortan), developed in the most advanced nation of Cuba, involves shoving industrial rebar up the corn hole and then sending several million volts of electricity up the "shwing-shwing" to see what kind of crazy shit might happen - who the fuck knows?

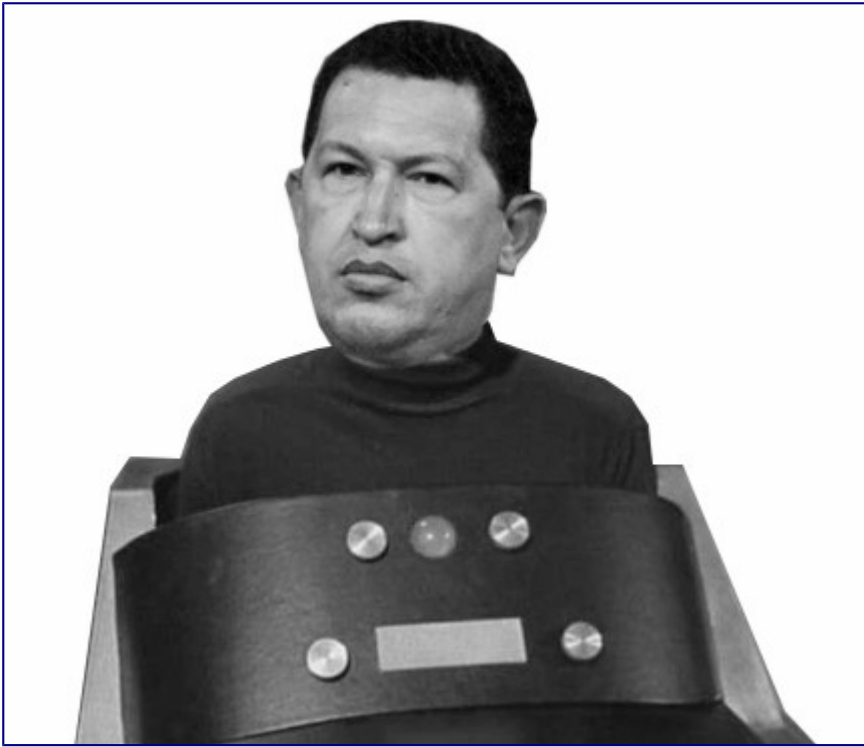
We have to jolt Chavez like this every minute or so, but he is just fine...

Really. Just wonderful.

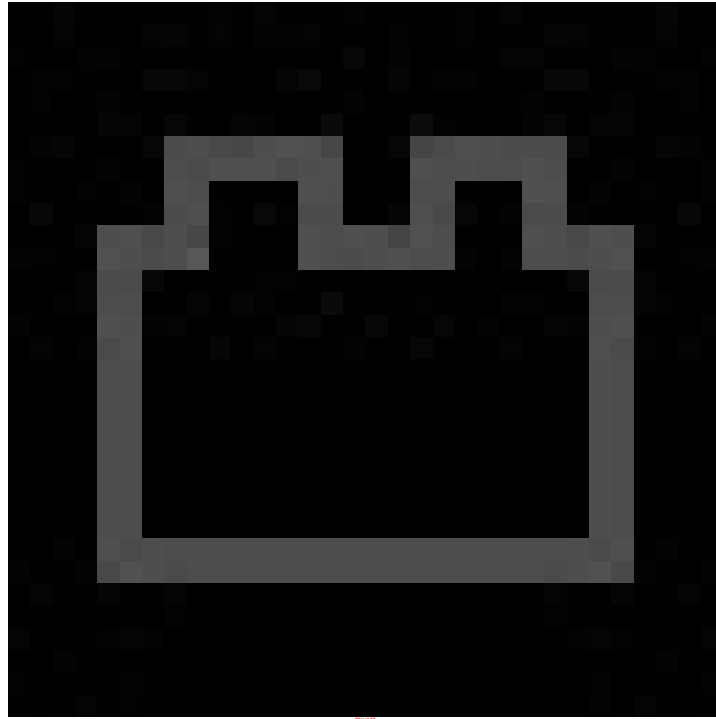
Chavez is starting to smell though - nothing can be done about this.

Please, don't be snopes'ing this or some other kind of internet truther crap.. Kortan knows good medicine, and he is an expert in the science of Corn-Holery - with varying sub-degrees in the fields of penis-increase and lovers-guile.

Warbles - Your Kind and Loving Mid-Level Tyrant - KORTAN!



(408) Polar Bears are cute (and dangerous)... Humans are STUPID (and not cute)... -- 1/8/2013 4:07:47 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



(409) The "SHOUT" Heard Around the World... -- 1/8/2013 4:24:10 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Last night's interview of Alex Jones by Piers Morgan (on CNN) was surreal.

Well, "surreal", as words go, may not quite cut it.

My first impression was "oh shit, Alex, couldn't you have smoked a "doobie" before going on and chilled out or something?" It seemed like a pit-bull attacking a kitten - and Alex wasn't the kitten.

Needless to say, my first reaction was horror - unmitigated, gruesome, foreboding, Danish-schadenfreude-cinema horror.

Yikes - I was too afraid to watch, too afraid (and entranced) to stop watching.

This morning, after pondering my reaction and that of others (and realizing it was not a hallucination), I remembered that Alex Jones really isn't a dope - it seemed there might have been a deeper strategy, one that I missed on first pass.

What if Alex wanted the buzz?

What if he really didn't care what the typical CNN audience response would be (it's a small audience besides), but rather wanted to capture the bigger victory of widening the discussion and the "gun control" debate?

The passive, lethargic, cerebral discussions of gun rights advocates please the "PBS: FIRING LINE" crowd, but in the end they don't do much for arousing public attention one way or the other.

We are living in dangerous times, the "middle-o-the-road" dialogue is not doing well against the radical statism of President Obama. Should we just yell at each other? - No! However, we must avoid laying down on the rail-road tracks of history, hoping some kind man (or woman) will come along and save us - Buddhism sometimes must give way to the "blunderbuss". Last night, Alex may have been the necessary "blunderbuss".

I don't know if what happened was accident or inspiration, but I do think it is possible that the net effect will be positive for both [Alex Jones](#) and the fellow travellers of liberty.

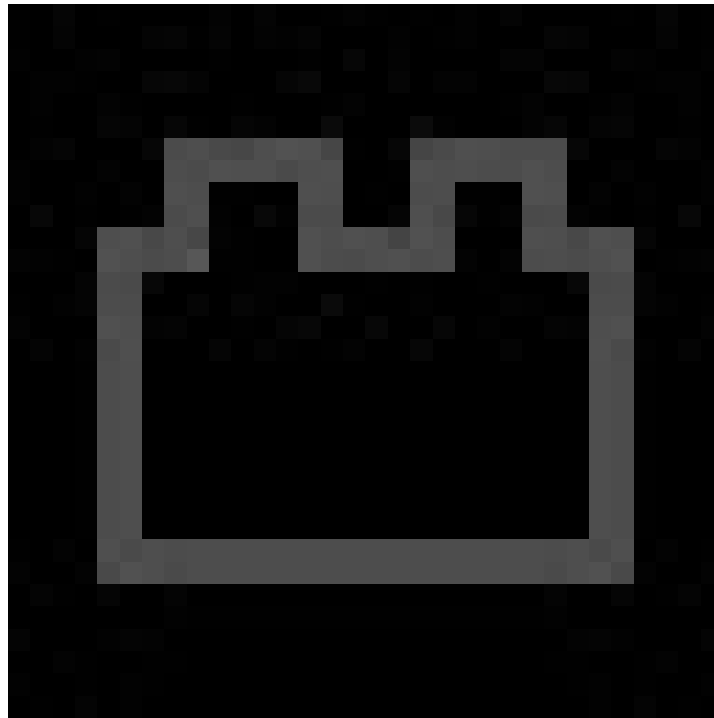
Conflict is sometimes noisy.

Gaps in an enemy's defense must sometimes be "blown" open.

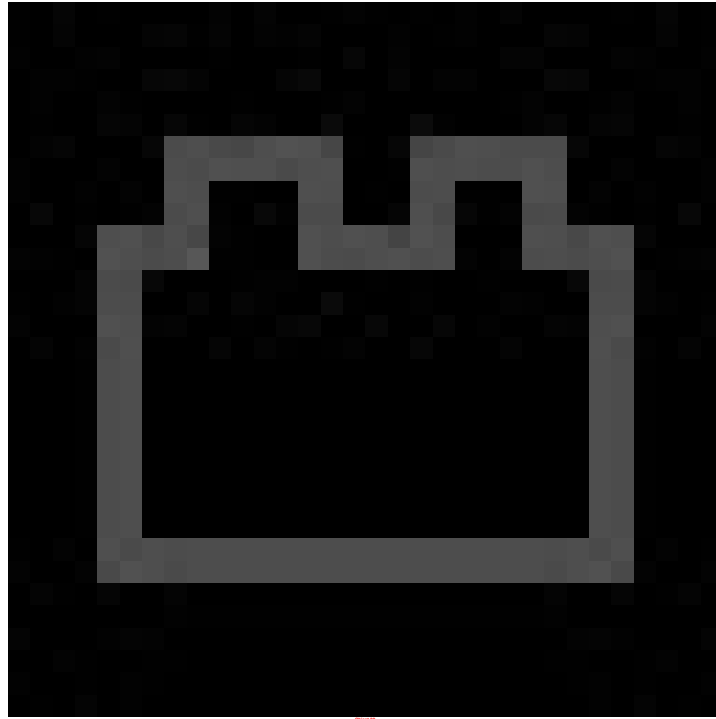
Maybe what was needed last night WAS NOT the dry intellect of Gary Johnson or John Stossel - maybe what we needed was the loud, angry, resilient, powerful, Texan.

What happened last night? - It was the shout heard around the world, perhaps a necessary explosion.

(see below, make your own decision)



(was Alex's performance an homage to Howard Beale?)



(410) QUARTRAINIUM 38: Temperance forthwith leaves nothing for the undertaker... -- 1/11/2013 1:37:40 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[Amongst the ruins of St. Bards, along the narrow path, within sight of the River Toronis, the brave theosopher, Clownadamus (a.k.a. Dr. Freckles), peers deep into the mud. He uncovers a twig, a branch, a nut shell, an old shoe. From these artifacts of decay he reveals deeper truths of future events and bestows this knowledge to you for proper study.]

KELMER is in maximum - German princes cannot compete with the Holy Roman armies. NESTOR and RABUSE are in league with the DUTCH KING to make sure of success. The Saxon lords rumble, but their noise is that of bickering children - nothing of interest for the wise.

BAMUS has his STEW - newly fresh and without the same garnish. Thegnier is in exile. KoC is in ascension, his mind and vision not distorted or defeated. Chances are we will all become rich when the numismatic heresy is complete.

Cherished fellows are fallen and the new year is not yet old. The first harbor is lost to pirates and brigands and other morbid hosts who have no honor - but honor was part of yesterday. Crimson sky turns yellow as gases waft about and the red curse spreads. The monstrosities of KUFISHAM spread about the seas and leave our world a darker place than before.

Your mind is no longer in alignment - shake off the night and engage with barmaids and wenches. Your

mind is no longer faithful - break your commitment to ancient gods who do you know favors. Your mind is no longer free - keep those swords next to your bed, for want of love and hatred fills the castle.

(411) Horoscopy for January 11 and 12, 2013 -- 1/11/2013 3:12:56 AM, posted in category: Horoscope

[\(Explanation of Reformed Horoscope Methodology\)](#)

Pagoramatus “The Drunkard” – for womb-escape days (birth days) in January, February, March or April.

- Norman, your neighbor, values your opinion. If you can, stop by his apartment tomorrow. He will be brewing tea - have some. If you are kind to him and provide positive feedback on his scrap-booking, he will most likely remove you from his revenge list.
- Cancel all meetings for Friday afternoon - it is simply the right thing to do.
- You care too much about "vampire movies", you need to diversify your interests - zombies are cool too (and much less needy).

Gornoustia “The Wandering Raccoon” — for womb-escape days (birth days) in May, June, July or August.

- Your crawdad is likely to escape some time soon. Why? - because the water is putrid and this pisses the crawdad off! If you are going to capture these creatures from the local stream and subject them to involuntary imprisonment, at least do them the service of passing an [NDAA](#) like law.
- Do not pick up the phone tomorrow - any call you receive will portend great pain. Of course, not picking up the phone will do nothing to change destiny, but at least you will be in better spirits for Mary's party.

Taagsladderum “The Danish Troll” – for womb-escape days (birth days) in September, October, November or December.

- Remember your parents love you! Try to visit next month, you dad is sorry for being such a dick about Tom. Sure, Tom had issues - heroin addict and all, but your dad could have been nicer.
- Flying anywhere in the near future is ill advised.
- Please, eat more fruit - you just don't get enough fruit.
- Cherish your friends, they have stuck with you despite the fact that you smell.

(412) FREEDOquel - A new drug, for a new ERA of Peace (and oppression)... -- 1/12/2013 12:48:36 AM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

A DESIRE FOR FREEDOM? - Quell It! - with FREEDOquel...

Symptoms and Indicators:

- Do your kids display "responsibility", "integrity", "cooperation", "self-control", "curiosity", "resilience", "compassion" and (worst of all) "creativity"? - FREEDOquel can help with that.
- Have you read Ayn Rand's "The Fountainhead", and you enjoyed the book? - sure sign you need FREEDOquel buddy! (we've got our eyes on YOU!)
- Are you tired of being sad about [NDAA](#) and [Gun Confiscation](#) and Ben Bernanke, so much so that you spend your day "tweeting" and "twatting" and "facing" about it?
- Does your husband (or wife) buy guns? Does he or she not know how bad they are for buying guns? Especially a purchase of the dreaded AR-15 "Childhood Destroyer"? - Get'em to the "Doc" and get them on FREEDOquel stat!
- Do you hoard food, water-purifiers, gold, silver, medical supplies, ammo and other sundry items in the fear that "the government" is bad and our society is turning to shit? (which, honestly, it is - society that is)
- Do you think of yourself as "an end", requiring no justification other than your innate desire to be free?
- Have you read the "Bill of Rights", understand it, and support the ideas expressed?
- Are you a Public School teacher who wants a drug that works 45 times as well as SOMA on school-age children, with half the risk of brain cancer?
- Are you a tyrant and looking for something new to pollute drinking water with? A "special" something designed for your authoritarian needs? (hubba-hubba President Obama)

FREEDOquel (MTX) --- It's the latest bio-engineering miracle from KORTAN INDUSTRIES that SHUTS DOWN the FREEDO-ZONE of the BRAIN! Thus, this drug liberates a person from the agony of "free-will" and "responsible-action", while allowing for ease-of-control on the part of "other agencies".

FREEDO~~quel~~ (mtx)



- Stop fighting back and join the "collective"!
- Individuality causes "pain" man - liberty hurts!
- You simply have to OBEY and your troubles will be subsumed!
- Stop this nonsense and behave motherfucker!

***** Brand New! This drug comes in chewables for kids...**



KNOWN SIDE EFFECTS:

1. Explosive bleeding from the anus and chunky fucking clottage.
2. Upper-butt-crack burnage.
3. Penile pussage and impotence (in men).
4. Renal failure.
5. Liver disease (really - we don't think you will give a fuck, not with the brain-shrinkage).
6. Very, very, hard stool - but we can put you on [Poopinex](#) as well, so that will be just fine (really) - meh.
7. You might get depressed, but GUESS WHAT? We have another fucking drug we can give you for that - [Hapijoyzinex \(GimbusRGX\)](#) - triple meh.
8. Brain shrinkage - not to worry, in the future you won't need that fucking fat sack any longer.
9. Testicle recession (in men), boob recession (in women).
10. Excessive ear hair - buy one of those goddam ear trimmers already.
11. [Eyes will glaze over with crusties](#), periodically.

(413) I will be imprisoned... -- 1/15/2013 2:09:36 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I will be imprisoned.

As a child I spent many days, solitary, standing, in the hallway of Immaculate Conception School - that

Catholic prison for youth and dreams. I was paddled and prodded, dealt with and not accepted. I was a clown, a harlequin, a joker, a rogue, a pirate and in no way obedient to norms. Mrs. Anus (Annis?) told me, once, I would eventually "end up in prison". At the time I wondered - could Mrs. Annis be right? Wearing that blue and white uniform it was possible my forlorn spirit would seek similarity/symmetry - perhaps a destiny to be at odds with authority and to be punished. As I got older, my father, that bleak agent of rage and ignorance, would hold office of "warden" and make my life, in that terrible jail of youth, that much worse.

I will be imprisoned.

As a young man I followed my heart. I failed and rarely succeeded and spent too much time on pursuits of low import. I tried many things, held on to a few, varied habits and lost money. I served in uniform, swore the oath, and then eventually tired of the "military obedience", despite having loved so much of the Army and so many of those brave men and women I left behind. It is a shame I carry that I was not there, to stand with them, during the hell of the last 12 years. That uniform I wore then still haunts me and points as other clothing had before - to a future of control. I miss the morning bugle call - the running and chanting and energy of mayhem.

I will be imprisoned.

As a maturing adult I fell in love with "the machine". I abstracted, programmed, stored, retrieved, parsed, patterned and modelled. The software engineer sees so much and so little it is surprising that any of us remains sane. That machine, bursting with electronic voice, calls out to me and reminds me that my "special room" is not too far off in the future. The machine whispers of dark corridors and endless nights of boredom - my own office at home a burgeoning prison of its own.

I will be imprisoned.

Now, in years not young and not yet too old, I sit and wait for the police.

What am I guilty of?

I make mistakes.

I love and I fail in loving.

I desire my own existence and require that others desire their own.

I do not see myself as a tool of any other force but my own.

I am afraid of these people who wish to run the world, but I am more afraid of letting them do so.

I am mediocre - I have no great wealth and I have never seen "wealth" as much of a goal.

I am crazy - I own guns.

I am dangerous - I speak my mind.

I am without hope - I want the world to be free and open and filled with creative energy.

I will not bow or bend before any agency - the greatest sin of all.

I am not perfect, and I see the "perfectionist" as vestige of the psychopath.

I am sometimes sad - too sad for normal folk.

I am sometimes angry at the world - and now "anger" is a disease.

I am fat - fat people are just no good.

I have smoked weed - need I say more?

So, yes, my friends, one day, not too far off, *I shall be imprisoned.*

Worry not dear people - *you shall be imprisoned as well.*

(414) JPMorgan to merge with Corrections Corporation of America (CCA) - To form JPMorgan-Corrected... (Huzzah) -- 1/16/2013 4:46:35 AM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire



This merger presents the common investor, who is not in jail, with unparalleled possibilities for making cash off the misery of your neighbors (who you don't give a fuck about anyways)...

- Synergy with food-stamp-slave-zone management
- WE ALREADY HAVE CONTRACTS with APPLE INC. TO REPLACE FOXCONN!
- You are all meat-puppets to be flushed from the body politic - meh
- SAFE HAVEN for investment in "times like these", which are crappy times
- Jamie Dimon WANTS to leverage these prisons to film a WHOLE NEW generation of sex-ploitation flicks (like that favorite "Escape from Jungle Hell")
- With Gun Control and NDAA, this new corporate structure expects a 1,000% increase in revenue over the next few years - that is until we must imprison ourselves
- President Obama FULLY supports our business plan, and guarantees a flow of "human waste" (his words) so that we can stack that cash (or Gold once the USD collapses).



"I believe in this idea. JPMorgan and CCA can do great things. Like, we are some kind of giant chunk of industrial rebar that can be shoved up the corn-hole of America - FOR A PROFIT!"

- Jamie Dimon, CEO, Winner of the 1976 Butt-Crack-Shoveage Award

(415) The Menacing Squirrel... -- 1/16/2013 4:36:26 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

It is often rare, in this gloomy time, to enjoy a happy moment of the soul.

The weather today in Seattle was FANTASTIC! - If it could have been 20 degrees (Fahrenheit) warmer.... well... I don't want to seem like an ungrateful dick...

So, it was pretty, and I was grateful for the nice weather, and I was feeling at peace for the first time in many sad weeks.

Sure, there's NDAA, and President Obama's assassination lists, and the Cesium from Fukushima, and all other kinds of messed up lameness, but at least there was this peaceful sanctuary, my own sunny blue private viewing of "Carkeek Park", Seattle, WA.

Yes, there is plenty to be upset about - but maybe a few things to be happy about as well... maybe...

This was not to last - the gods know I mock them.

I went out on to my deck, following a job interview today...

I sat and watched nature in its dance, the deep blue sky of a nice Seattle winter day, the dried leaves of late autumn... I watched all the healthy folks walking, you know, because they were afraid of diabetes... It was serene and not at all angry.

And then, without preparation or alarm, a strange threatening vision came into focus - a squirrel, on a tree, staring at me, with beady little dead eyes...



Firstly, I had always assumed that these mother fuckers hibernated, or some kind of messed up "hyper-sleep" shit, during these cold winter months. So, that caught me off guard - this squirrel all up and about. "Was this February 2nd?" - that was the next thought that entered my head, a horrid thought at that! Nope, it wasn't "Ground Hogs Day". What was the deal?

And then, I thought - what if that squirrel is part of that "next door" ecology/economy, another parallel world that actually survives off of the "waste product" of human civilization? That shit

happens... Things are going worse for the humans, economically, and not as much waste/crap is available to the squirrel civilization. This could get serious.

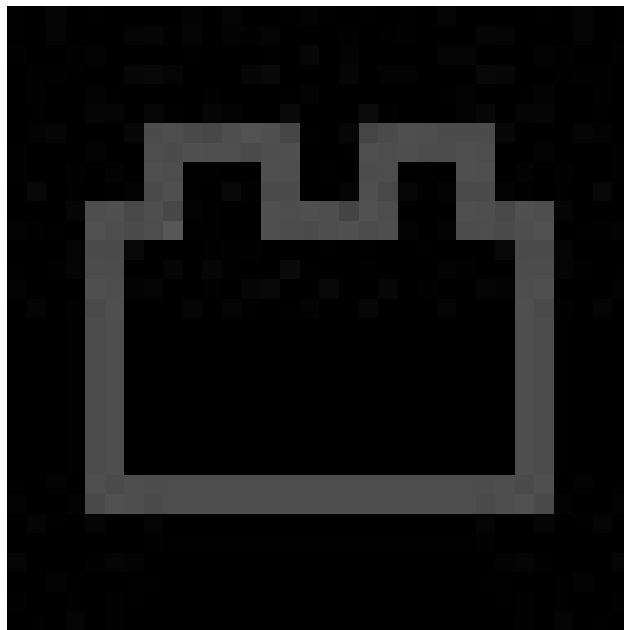
Our fellow travellers of "human biology" often leech off the "other's good will". Look at Bees! Bees provide us with honey, and we are simply douches to them.

It gets worse...

My next pondering was this: what if the "economy of nearby squirrels" is crashing?

What if, and I do surmise this without evidence... But, What if these squirrels are reaching that critical state that almost EVERY life form would have to reach if the "worst case scenario" occurred?

Listen, I get that we would like to believe, in such circumstances, that squirrels would simply "turn over and die". You know, they would say: "Crap... There's no more free human shit... I will go out with honor... Ftang... Ftang... God save our Queen!" - that would be nice to believe. But I know "nature" works a lot more like "Road Warrior" and the squirrel would much more likely end up as "The Humongous".



Yes... The squirrel may look cute, but there is a shadow that lurks beneath that friendly exterior, the fearful truth of all LIFE --- "LIFE WILL DO ALL KINDS OF HEINOUS SHIT TO SURVIVE, DON'T BE A FUCKING MORON!"

So here I was, in the frigid (but very sunny) pacific northwest winter's day, staring that blood thirsty squirrel right in the face. And, my first thought was, "Fucking Ben Bernanke... Fucker...". I did not know whether to be truly alarmed, I suspect they (the squirrels) are more dangerous in groups of 30 or 50. So, ya know, I assumed I could defend myself from 1 squirrel.

I know - why am I blaming this potentially homicidal squirrel, and its sharp mutant claws, on the US Economy? Why would I? If I am to believe our rulers, things "aren't that bad, and they could be worse" - very inspiring. But, human life is, in aggregate, a finite system and creatures live in a short term reality of scarcity. So... Maybe...

These squirrels, the ones who live too close to the human homes, may have allowed their own bubble to grow, reach maximum, and pop. They, like us, may be working through this harrowing time and doing the best they can - and eventually turning to "meat eating" in roving packs as a result.

However, I survived so maybe there is another explanation, or maybe not?

Maybe my next door neighbors are slowly getting hungrier and hungrier - just waiting for a sign of weakness on my part? They will lunge on me, and attack and tear at my jugular, and take me out - many will "lap up the blood" with their tongues, as they once did water from the creek.

And, in the not too distant future, maybe their tiny fires, the fires they will use to "cook and eat our flesh", will be seen burning, out in "Carkeek Park", as luminous little reminders of these strange times we are living in.

Regardless of which paranoia is true - I will definitely be keeping my eyes on that fucking squirrel.

(416) Hope you like REBAR with your Prison Camp - THX NDAA! :) -- 1/24/2013 5:44:40 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire



(417) QUARTRAINIUM 39: Money is falling, Food is rising, the Waters are unclean... -- 1/25/2013 4:46:30 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These quartrainia were transcribed by Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles) from voices SEEN and not

HEARD, which spoke to Clownadamus while walking in Carkeek Park. The local murder of crows watched over the affair - dark eyes monitoring these unholy doings.]

YORGEN, no longer the unkempt watchman of Duke Allyswnade, will move his home EAST. As the DUTCH KING continues to unravel the land of Clovis, KELMER shall make amends with YORGEN and ENGLISH mutton will be served for the FETE!

BAMUS WELL - money moves backwards. KoC cannot stop talking about the new methods. Songs not unwritten but unsung will be heard as children lie dormant within the earth. Masters of Deception should not be feared as long as there are soldiers standing guard over the Ivory Church of NAUL.

The 7th flight from HORKENS will be CANCELLED! A threat from stars and lightning. Fire bellows from the lonely northern island - cool winter cannot quench the cauldron rising.

Helmets are not worn. VODAS POPULI make their fun on our dime. Stunning silence and broken wisdom leak out. Cracks in the system are revealed - ZIPANGU shall make gold from the dark abyss.

(418) Pile On! -- 1/25/2013 4:58:44 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

The government is preparing to "protect us" by confiscating all semi-automatic rifles. In New York State, with the authority of new legislation, the [nannies and other overseers](#) are beginning to do just that - register and then confiscate.

They have shown us "acceptable villains" and "sacred victims"...

They, the statists and "gun grabbers", will manipulate many into going along with these illegal steps...

Some will shout NO - for those who say "NO", we cannot, we MUST NOT, on our honor, abandon them.

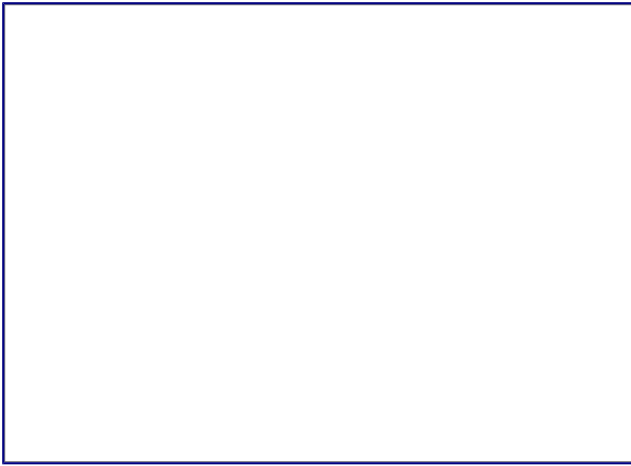
But, the Federal and State Governments have the power/tools/technology which multiply their strengths. 1-on-1, playing their game, our chances are slim to nil.

They are cowards and WE CANNOT PLAY THEIR GAME!

They will come at night, in masks, with guns and shackles.

They will claim "we are doing this for the children" and many children have and will be killed by them. Murder of children, for the children, is their way.

When you hear the first noise, go and scream - "***Pile On***".



That's right..

When you hear and see them, in their trucks and vans, wearing their dark suits, OPEN THE DOOR, WALK OUT and SCREAM at the top of your voice - "**PILE ON!**".

Our cell phones, smart phones, computers - these are all useless to us. The NSA/CIA/FBI/DOD read every email, every text message, every twitter post or FACEBOOK page. We MUST develop alternative means of communicating - but we might not have the time to make this work.

I was at a job interview, a month ago, at T-MOBILE. The job was a "data mining" job. They needed help organizing people's TEXT messages and other communications for delivery to (and I quote) the "FBI, DEA, DHS or whoever". The interviewer described this role in a cavalier fashion. My friends - we are already deep into the police state.

Pile on...

When you hear those first sounds, the sounds of friends being taken in the night, you must - "**Pile On**", this is the only strategy/option they have left us with.

There are no generals, no colonels, no brigades or battalions - just millions of Americans whose "eyes and ears are open".

Pile on...

When you hear the "klaxon call", in the form of police, military, FBI, DHS, gun shots, storming your neighbor's home do not simply stand by. You might think you are safe, that your family is safe, if you simply stand by and watch and do nothing. But here is the rub: if you watched, you are a witness, an inadvertent "rebel of truth". If you see them do these things, you will be next - your silence doesn't even protect you.

So, when the "roar of thunder" nears, and you are wondering "what should I do?" - **PILE ON!**

If every gun owner in sight of their neighbor's home acted to protect them, maybe we could stop this

from getting worse. If every gun owner in America followed this simple rule, we could provide time for a real opposition and our republic, based on the Constitution can be protected and restored.

Stop the "what if'ing". Counterfactuals are useless to us now - our concrete existence, reality, and stark choices leave us with few if ANY options. Sure, we could "plan for 2014 or 2016" and hope the constitution will be obeyed and the people will change, but this seems like a dangerous fantasy at this point.

IF we do "**PILE ON**" - in groups of 2 and 4 and 16 and 50 - then perhaps we can halt the rising tide of fascism in America.

The tactical definition of "piling on": *the self-organization of insurgency groups based upon agreed simple and recursive methods. In this case, if one citizen/patriot sees an abuse taking place, they notify others. Maybe all that is needed is a camera, to document the abuse. Maybe it is worse: perhaps a neighbor is being "disappeared". Whatever the case, organized, centralized, operations order driven, command structures cannot help us during the first phase of rebellion. Simply put: when the time comes, you need to grab your camera enabled phone (or gun) and "**Pile On**".*

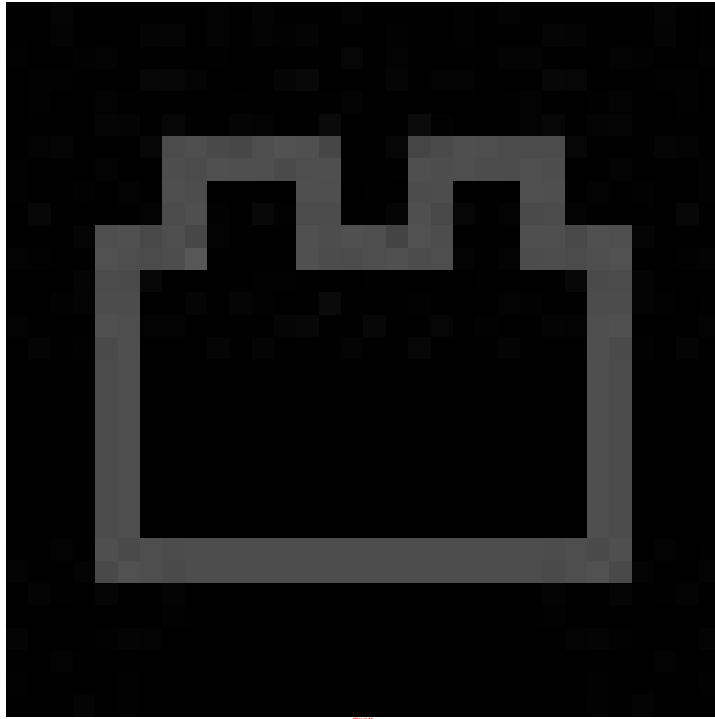
We must form emergent and secure networks of communication - free of T-Mobile or any other company spying on us and then sharing that data with the FEDs. But, until we can escape their "electronic reservation", we must be prepared to act quickly. We cannot be "minute men" - we have only seconds.

"**Pile On**" my friends - swarm them and remain free!

What else can we do?

Lay awake at nights, awaiting our slaughter?

**(419) "If I wanted America to fail..." -- 1/25/2013 10:05:38 PM,
posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



**(420) "Top Ramen", "Pinto Beans", "Mustard Sandwiches" -
Isn't the OBAMA ECONOMY wonderful...? -- 1/25/2013
11:53:40 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



**(421) Horoscoperly for January 26 till... Whatever... February 1st
Goddamit! (2013 mother fucker) -- 1/26/2013 12:50:00 AM,
posted in category: Horoscope**

[\(Explanation of Reformed Horoscope Methodology\)](#)

Pagoramatus “The Drunkard” – for womb-escape days (birth days) in January, February, March or April.

- Married women are DANGEROUS! - Stay away dude. I get the fact that you just got that promotion at Chipotle's, but man... Believe me... You don't want to date a married woman - unless it is your wife... And you are single, so that does not apply.
- Waves of auspicious crap are heading your way man. I'm talking REALLY AWESOME SHIT! This will likely involve money - BONUS! This will likely involve ritual sacrifice of your cat Charlie - BOGUS... Dude, Charlie is 11 years old - he is ready for the "new world".
- If you can, during the coming week, find time to say "I love you". I'm not saying say this to some fucking stranger - though you could do that, and it might make them feel better. Nope... Find someone YOU HATE and tell them YOU LOVE THEM - and be fucking sincere douchebag. I promise you, if you hate them, and they know you hate them, telling them "I love you" will fuck with their heads - MONDIS!

Gornoustia “The Wandering Raccoon” — for womb-escape days (birth days) in May, June, July or August.

- The fishing trip is cancelled. I know, I know - this pisses you off. Nothing can be done. However, tomorrow there is a sale on "celebrity thong" underwear and you know how much your wife LOVES that crap. Really... (sarc)
- Your supervisor at work is a DOOR-KNOB! Some morning next week, when he is not looking, put urine in his coffee. Wicked, I know, but here is the deal - next week they are announcing lay-offs, and YOU are likely to be "canned". So, pee in his cup and this will make you feel better - if not you, then it will make ME feel better. :)
- There is blood in your stool - this is not good. However, following a visit to your doctor - Dr. Richards - you will find out it is your horrid diet that is the cause - GOOD NEWS! If only you could afford to eat something other than "Top Ramen and Pinto Beans" - that would be nice.

Taagsladderum “The Danish Troll” – for womb-escape days (birth days) in September, October, November or December.

- You will receive a phone call from someone, far away, some time in the next week. The call will concern something sort of important, but maybe not really. The person on the phone with you - the "caller" - will be a stranger to you.
- Marcus, the stranger who lives in the apartment across the hall, has many weird hobbies and pastimes. You may not be aware of this, but Marcus collects different kinds of knives - sure, a bit creepy, but what-evs. Marcus is also in constant communication with an entity named Fran - Fran is telling Marcus some bad stuff. Don't knock on his door... Don't think about dating Marcus (despite his solid abs). Marcus should be left alone.

- KELDER, the Demon of Sleeplessness, is watching you - while you F'ING sleep! When you are awake, KELDER disappears... But Kelder is sneaky beotch - Kelder pops back up, once your eyes close. Don't flicker your eyes - Kelder knows that old trick mofo and Kelder will PUNISH YOU for that crap! Just realize that Kelder, being a pot-head, is also lazy and unfocused - Kelder threatens no one while toked (and he is pretty much high all the time).

(422) Who has killed more children: President Obama or Adam Lanza? -- 1/26/2013 1:10:49 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



[From an article by Judge Napolitano:](#)

The president himself has more directly killed about 176 children in Pakistan by the use of CIA drones. These drones have been dispatched by him alone – not pursuant to any congressional declaration of war. At least two of these murdered children were Americans. But since the cameras were kept away, since all of this takes place 10,000 miles from America, and since the survivors are legally and politically helpless, no one here hears the Pakistani children's cries of pain and anguish.

Let us see:

1. Drone Strikes - children who become "collateral damage"
2. Monetary Debasement - leading to food price spikes (families can't afford to eat in developing world - millions die)
3. Support for unrestricted abortion (does this require much explanation?)

Yes, I agree with Judge Napolitano - President Obama wins in the contest of killing kids.

Of course, other presidents like Bush, Clinton and even nice old [Jimmy Carter](#) have similar shadows following them - but Americans really don't care about the murder of kids in other countries (as long as we are doing the killing).



**(423) Yorbis: concerning meaning and faith... -- 1/26/2013
3:38:29 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis**

23K Years ago...

A time previous to this - by a fucking long shot...

A time of simpler things, well... Actually we always see things this way, but that is mostly bullshit as well (a topic for another post)... Bottom line: "best of times, worst of times" clichés are just that - **FUCKING CLICHÉS!**

Any who...

Yorbis, the ancient clown-philosopher-wanderer, was skulking/walking about the coastal city of Roort

to relieve his boredom.

Roort was a well known destination for many in those times if your interests were seafood, fishing and learning - many great schools and universities were situated in and around Roort.

As Yorbis walked about Roort, looking at all the beautiful women, taking in the sights, eating the "fried fish brains and gruel" that so many there loved (sigh), he came across a young clown priest by the name of Quom. Quom had been studying at the University and deciding whether to continue on his path or to quit school and rejoin his father's fishing business (believe it or not, those fried fish brains were popular). Yorbis could tell Quom was in despair, so he decided, being the nosey/busybody he was, that he would interrupt this young man's meditation and have a chat.

Yorbis: "Young dude, why are you so focused and apparently distressed?"

Quom: "It's complicated..."

Yorbis: "Don't be a dick, Yorbis LOVES complicated - have you NOT heard of 'Old Yorbis'?"

Quom: "Of course, but being that I've never seen you before, and do not know your face from any pictures, you cannot expect me to 'know you' automatically now, can you?"

Yorbis: "Good point... Continuing... What is the problem you confront, that is IF you are willing to talk?"

Quom stared at the ground for several seconds, then looked up at Yorbis and began to speak.

Quom: "Sir, I have lost faith... I don't mean faith in the 'gods' or faith in 'society' or even faith in 'myself' - I have no faith in anything... I look about and I see chaos... I see change without purpose, violence without remorse, justice without wisdom and thousands of people, going about their daily lives, shuffling by each other, in a stupor. I guess I have no faith that there is 'faith' or 'meaning' or anything. Perhaps the universe is simply a big, fat, collection of nothing? It would be better if I were a fisherman, like my dad, worked all day, drink and smoke hemp at night, and just 'live out' my days in the 'grey realm' of the mundane."

Yorbis was stunned - a young man, still so new to this world, confronting "*the question*" that all men MUST CONFRONT - usually when they are much older. Of course, Yorbis knew there was truly no simple answer - just more dumb and not so dumb questions...

Yorbis: "Kiddo, I don't disagree. But look at it this way: every person, smart or dull, must confront the **FIRST QUESTION: 'is this reality before me 'real' or TRUE, am I being deceived in my perception?'** Once the **first question** is confronted, then you are expected to either 'accept reality as REAL' or denounce it as fiction. Truly, solipsism is the starting place and the ending place of almost all metaphysics. So, I really can't tell you what the point is - if you have no 'faith' at all, then you will never be able to answer that **FIRST QUESTION** for yourself. Bottom line: you must have some kind of 'faith' to do anything in this world - even if all you want to do is deny 'it' - IT being the BIG EVERYTHING that is pretty much EVERYWHERE."

Yorbis continued as the young man's eyes widened.

Yorbis: "Listen dude, it gets a whole lot worse... Even IF you answer the **FIRST QUESTION**, all that you have gained in the process are more questions - every goddam question opening to a new one. It is quite maddening and it often makes me curse the gods for giving clowns and men 'reason' and 'logic'. Take that book, over there, by your side... I know that book... It is the "Clown Compendium of Wise Thinkery" and frankly it is mostly crap... well... excepting some pithy commentary from me of course. But that book, that so many 'smart people' have spent time studying, does not have ONE INTERPRETATION. Every layer of interpretation opens into another layer - and that layer reveals more questions. That IS NOT what your professors will tell you - but professors are jerks and losers mostly...."

Yorbis paused for a moment, took a breath, and turned his eyes to the horizon -- out towards the sea and beyond, where the masts of sailing ships could be seen creeping across ocean blue...

Yorbis: "Alas... In all this confusion, it still comes down to 'faith'. I am not a believer in 'blind faith', I simply denounce the narrow universe of total Scepticism, Cynicism and denial of reality. Surely, you cannot argue with the man who denies 'everything', but eventually this same man must eat, sleep, live or die - I do not see much happiness in denying EVERYTHING! I know not what happens in death, but I would wager it is not worth the test of 'empty nothingness' and 'morbid solipsism' in this life... Young man, you can choose to be both critical and alive - it is your responsibility to both adopt and to analyze your own 'model' or 'paradigm' of the universe. I cannot promise you undeniable proof that 'your view' is the correct one - that is a reptiles path. What I can promise you is some peace if you are willing to open the door, just a crack, to let in some light - even if you let in some confusion as well..."

Yorbis, seeming ready to stop his rant, breathed a sigh and concluded...

Yorbis: "Any ways... This is what I think. I am often wrong and in this life I expect to be more wrong than right... The world is chaos on the surface, and it takes a whole lot of fucking effort to find meaning in this maelstrom of perceptions and thoughts... But, like I said, I keep trying and I suppose you will too... Be a fisherman dude, be a farmer, build things or teach - I really don't give a shit... Just get over yourself and know that you are NOT the first clown (or man) to confront the **FIRST QUESTION**, nor shall you be the last."

After Yorbis had paused for a minute, in silent meditation, Quom grabbed his book and papers and walked away...

Yorbis never saw Quom again, but he didn't need to 'see him' to know 'he was' - and he (Quom), most likely, 'still is'. Quom 'is', in whatever form 'is' takes...

"That should be meaning enough...", Yorbis thought to himself.

(424) I.B.M. - Great Holocaust Tools, for a 'smarter world'... (or is that smaller?) -- 1/27/2013 9:08:34 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

[Click on picture to learn about previous IBM case studies \(meh\)...](#)

"We can do for President Obama what we did for the NAZIS - that worked out great didn't it..."

- IBM Spokes-reptile, Lord Kortan



**IBM - Murder,
Prisoner Tags,
Rail Road
Scheduling,
for a smarter
planet...**



(425) Thoughts from "Cubicle Land" (Year 2000) -- 1/27/2013 9:34:40 AM, posted in category: Poetry

I have spent many hours,
passing my glass of existence,
around the table to those next door...

Burning up what life has left,
burning up life...

The office worker becomes mystified,
the mystification extends past the line.

The white-collar mystification portends something new,
something as yet untold.

The amazement at bureaucratic poetry,
the amazement at structural dishonesty,
being amazed by institutional chaos.

Passing my glass of life...

Next to my cubicle...

Breathing and carrying-on...

Talking, chatting, waiting for the next break...

A copier machine sends false light,
shedding copies,
shredding freedom,
echoing promise,
releasing energy of pent up anger,
at forces all too well known.

Idle time is spent like this,
wandering corridors of my spirit,
looking for multi-tasking conversation,
to guide me home.

(426) A "Litmus Test" or "Obama Loyalty Oath" - which is worse? -- 1/27/2013 3:21:31 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

President Obama is quietly screening out high level military officers (and intermediate level) by asking them the question: "will you, if ordered by the President, use military force against the American people?".

This is being described as a "litmus test" - but to me it smacks of a slightly less ugly version of Hitler's loyalty oath he expected the Wehrmacht (German Army) to submit to prior to WW2.

As someone who studied both US military law and the legal constraints that are REQUIRED of the US military I find this action both disturbing and reprehensible.

Of course, we are looking at monetary collapse in several economic and trading zones worldwide - all of which use the US Dollar as a reserve currency. People in power now understand that the "gasoline

tank" of Keynesian economics is nearly empty - they really don't want an armed America when our own currency kablooey.

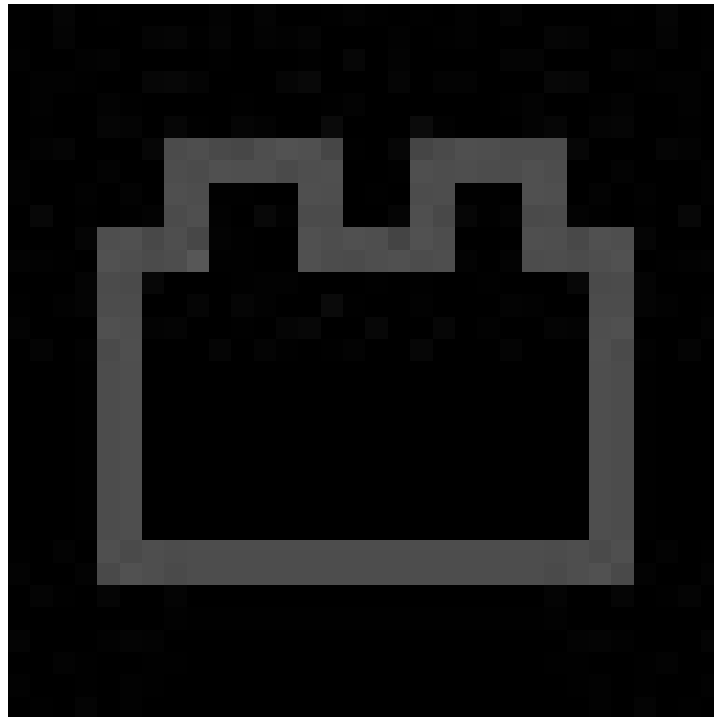
So, I think the "clock is ticking" on how much time the US Govt. has to collect military pattern semi-automatic weapons - like the one I own myself (AK-47) - and this explains the hurried action around "Sandy Hook".

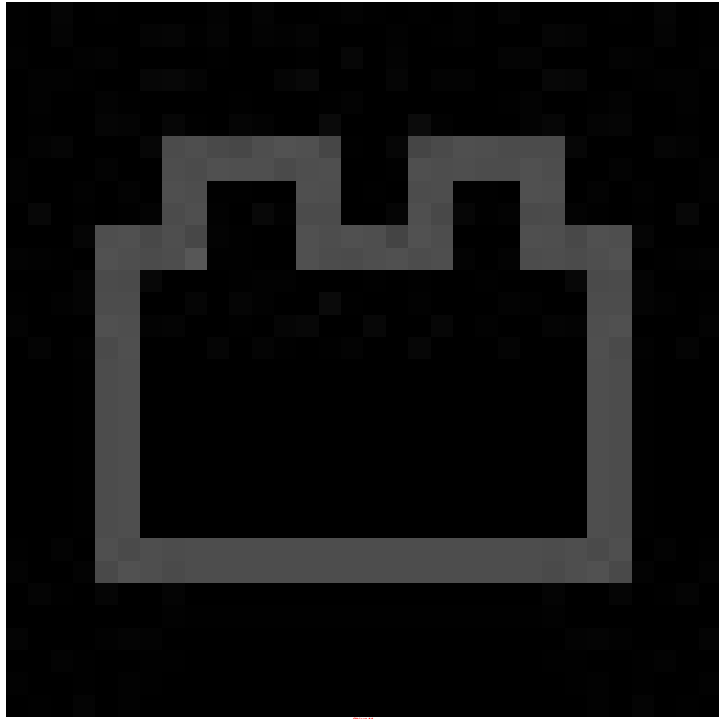
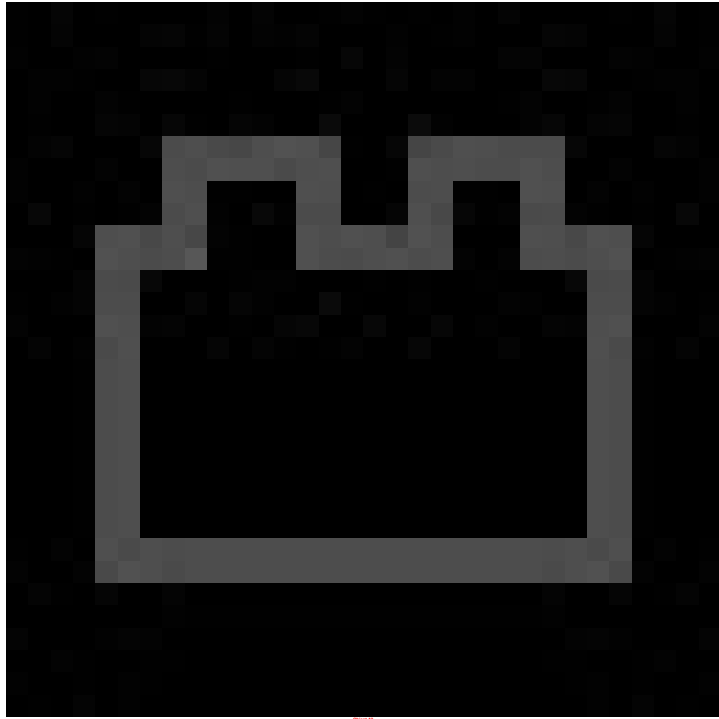
"Sandy Hook" was a horrible tragedy. There are many tragedies, daily, in free and un-free societies alike. It would be nice to believe that giving up our freedom for "security" is both a likely and equitable exchange - but this is not the case. If we allow a tyrant to subvert our constitution, then we will see outcomes far worse and horrible than anything an American has seen in 150 years - I would like to avoid this.

I won't relinquish my weapon. I am no hero. I am a fat, middle-aged, unemployed, software engineer. I am, however, simply tired of giving up any more ground to the "police state".

If there is any chance this is true, that a kind of "loyalty oath" is being taken, technically and absolutely President Obama would be guilty of "high crimes and misdemeanors" and therefore **MUST** be impeached and removed from office. Our US Constitution is not quite defunct, and we still have tools for dealing with tyrants like this.

We will see if the mainstream media follows up on this story - very doubtful.





**(427) YORBIS: Further Thoughts Regarding "Life" ... --
1/28/2013 8:47:10 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis**

"Deep-down all LIFE, in some primitive sense, UNDERSTANDS that it (LIFE) is a counter-entropic force.

The universe is like the wind...

And LIFE is like a sailing boat, constantly changing course, in response to the wind.

The wind changes speed, the wind varies direction, the wind is sometimes dangerously strong and the wind can stop completely. LIFE, like the sail boat, can tack and jibe and run the spinnaker all day long - but it is THE WIND that finally impacts destiny.

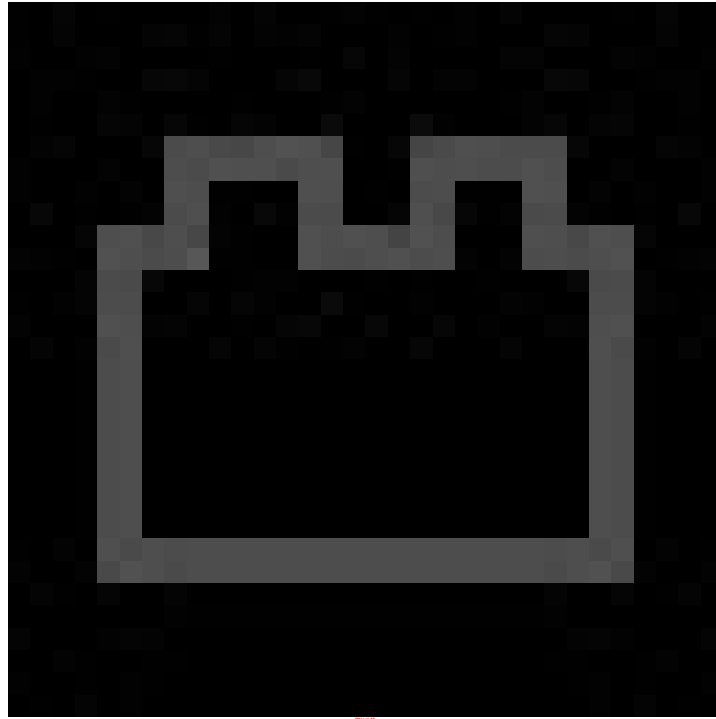
LIFE knows that it is essentially counter entropic - artificial action to counter "change".

LIFE knows that as much as it battles entropy, to create structure, there is a constant "tax" that must be paid to maintain even that "illusion of impermanence". LIFE loves the illusion of immortality, so LIFE will do ANYTHING it must to pay the tax.

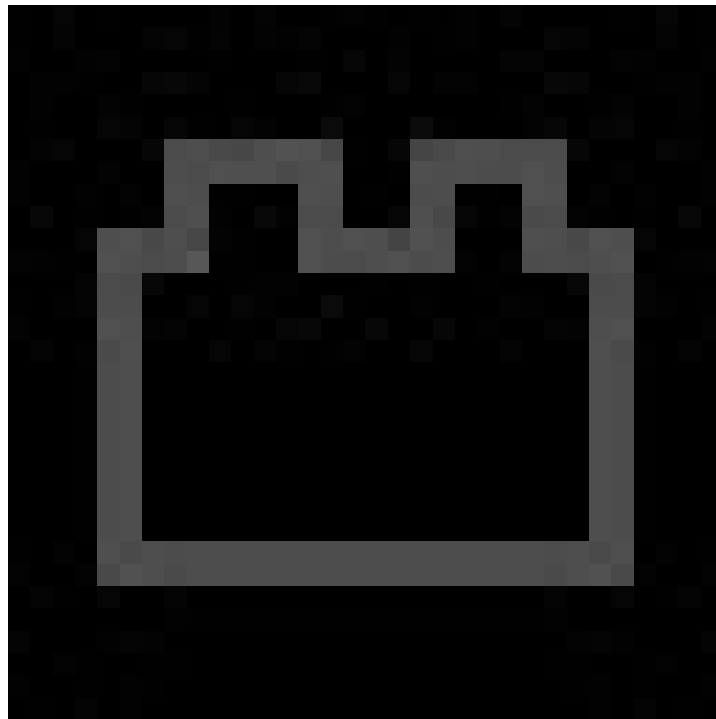
And LIFE knows, in its deepest thoughts and fears where all mystery is removed, that one day it will inevitably die..."

- Yorbis, Ancient Clown-Lord-King Philosopher

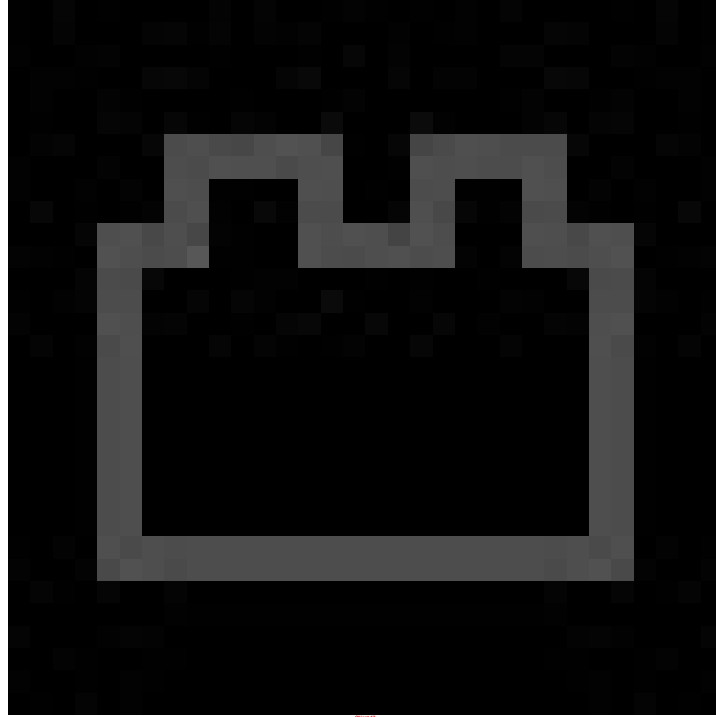
(428) Climate Change Scare: Fact or Fiction? (this documentary explores a contrarian view) -- 1/29/2013 6:38:16 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



**(429) More Economic Forecasting from Peter Schiff... --
1/30/2013 7:37:11 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



(430) Dennis Kucinich: The Federal Reserve -- 2/1/2013 8:59:30 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



(431) OBAMACARE: "What difference does it make?" -- 2/2/2013 12:22:45 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire

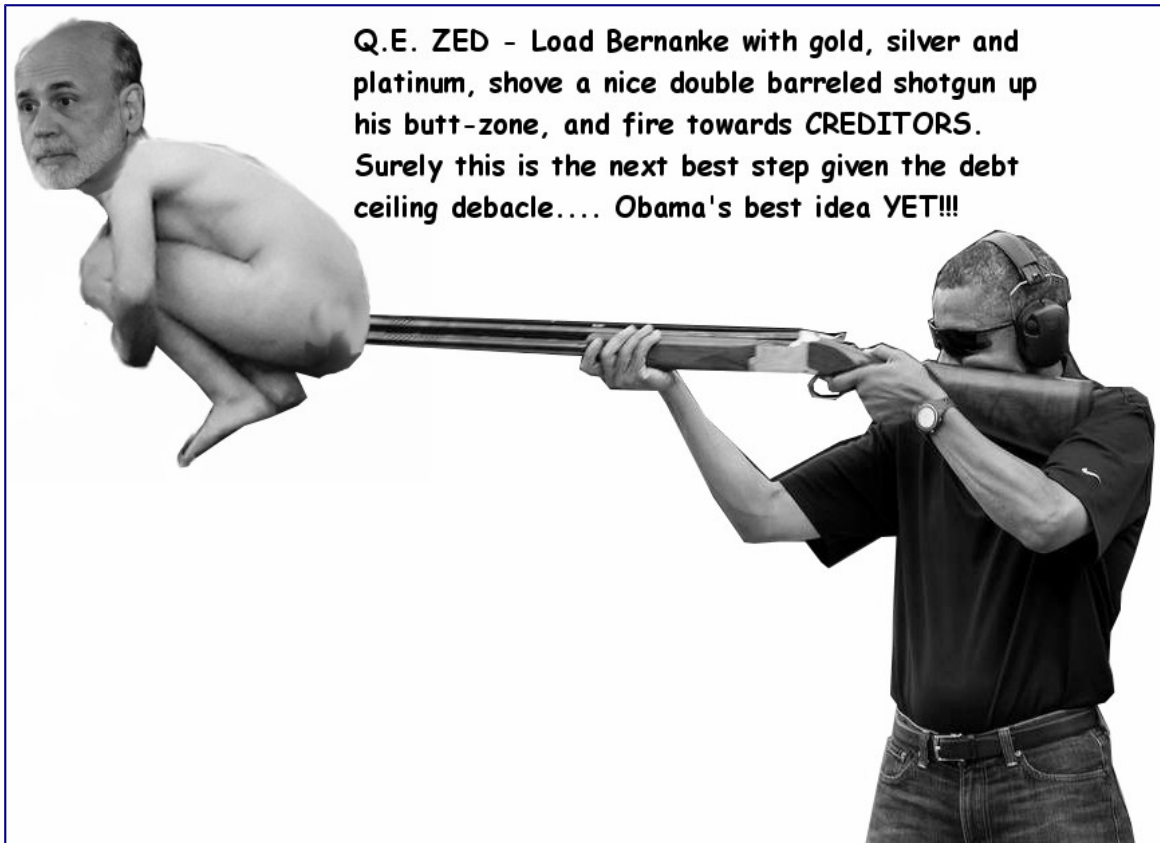
OBAMACARE



**"What difference
does it make?"**



**(432) Q.E. ZED - "Zed is NOT Dead - just working for the FED"
-- 2/2/2013 9:55:36 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a.
Pseudo-Satire**



(433) A Right to Life -- 2/3/2013 1:13:00 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Recently I have been pondering the question of "Abortion".

I know, I know - I am a "guy" and therefore have "less" invested or at risk in this. I don't really think it is that simple, but I will buy into this for now. However, nothing prevents me from having these thoughts, so I will and I will express them.

The subject of the voluntary abortion of a human embryo is one of the more controversial in America these days - and more or less HAS BEEN a "3rd Rail" of American politics since I was a kid (40 years).

The "[Roe v. Wade](#)" decision, by the Supreme Court of the United States, occurred when I was three years old. At the time I was barely cognizant of cartoons and children's TV - of higher thoughts that may have chanced my mind, they dealt mostly with [SCI-FI Theatre on Saturday \(Channel 11\)](#).

So, clearly, at the ripe old age of 3 (or 5, or 8, or 10), I was neither interested nor that knowledgeable of this topic - I will cut myself slack on this.

As I grew older, and attended Catholic School (Immaculate Conception in Mt. Vernon, WA), I came to

understand more. Our principal and teachers organized all the pupils, once a year, to participate in the "March for Life" - we would all get on buses, slog down to Olympia (WA), and make a stand, of sorts, against "Pro-Choice"/Abortion. But, as a kid, I really didn't understand too deeply the consequences of those protests - truthfully, I was a cynic/skeptic at a young age and I tended to question the value of such things even if I didn't fully understand them.

This entry is not about remembering my youth, I merely provide this information as prologue and admission and description of the relevant world from which I came.

I am, as an adult, an unashamed atheist.

I do not concern myself too deeply with the varied aspects of religious belief - we are all, in some very mysterious way, different and yet the same. How people come to believe in "God" or "gods" or anything ([David Blaine](#)) is a subject for research, and many neuroscientists have their own pet theories - the jury is out still, mainly because the brain is, despite the materialist propaganda, a profound enigma. So, God or gods to me are not as much a fixture of my own metaphysics or scientific world view, as much as artifacts of human existence - open to analysis, understanding and even pragmatics (usage).

More preamble, I am getting to my point.

I would likely be someone who could easily accept the notion that "a woman has an inherent right to choose" whether to terminate a pregnancy, but even if I accept this idea, there are many questions that deserve attention:

1. At what point does a child/embryo/multi-cellular thing have a "right" to exist? - Is there even such a right to begin with?
2. Is there anything universal about the "right to life", if such a right were believed to be valid?
3. Life destroys life - animals destroy plants, plants destroy animals, plants destroy plants and animals attack other animals - could there be anything in the maelstrom of survival that speaks to the morality of existence itself? Anything sacred about Life?

Surely there are more questions than these, but to me technology has played a sly hand in this - it is becoming easier (though still expensive) to intervene and artificially carry a child to term outside the mother's womb. This was the scientific dilemma Supreme Court Justice Sandra Day O'Connor alluded to - at some point, a life becomes viable just after conception. [Then what? If a child were "viable" merely hours or days after "getting it on", then what would this portend for the debate?](#)

More problems, more questions, more confusion is introduced when we consider what medical science might be able to do.

So, I will focus on this question: "does a human life have a right to be born?".

Keep in mind, I am not supposing that a human being has a right NOT to be poor, NOT to be sick, NOT to be deformed or damaged - in my view of the universe, none of us has some special right to

circumstance, only a right to exist and be free.

But, does a life have a right to "reach the starting gate of existence", assuming nature or environment have not intervened in some harmful way?

Can one make a reasonable case that every life form has some inherent "right" to be unmolested until after being born? This would not prevent disease from killing an embryo or environment from becoming dangerous, simply a "right" to not be harmed by sentient creatures who can make such judgements?

Could you further claim that "positive" actions, though never guaranteed by circumstance, are at least justifiable, since they work only to improve the likelihood of a child being born - specifically things like medical intervention/treatment to repair or fix a deformity/disability in the child?

If we adopted this "Principle of Birth", there are areas outside of "human abortion" where one could apply it:

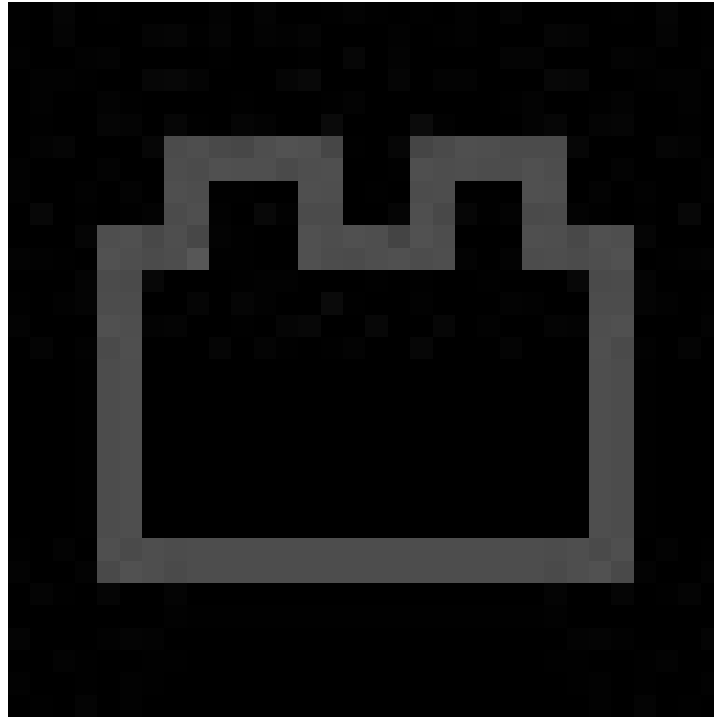
1. One could claim that genetic manipulation, of ANY life form, would be wrong - possibly illegal. Changing the fundamental programming of life would be, even if one meant well, "harm" to that life's self (and universally) determined existence. It gets muddy when we talk about "medical usage" of genetic technology, but this is still a worthy point even if dismissed later on.
2. One could argue that even IF you were OK with "eating meat", that even the creatures we hunt/kill for food have a similar "right" - and it seems that ancient men and women understood this. It was not simply a moral principle, it was commonsense in the "hunter/gatherer" world - you cannot "destroy the corn and the seed", if you do no other crop will follow.
3. Finally, one could argue that any life that begins to develop, in a woman's uterus, has a "right" to be born. Not a guarantee, a right (it is important to draw this distinction). Where this gets very difficult is with respect to disability/illness and medical intervention to increase the odds of a child being born, This becomes difficult for at least 2 reasons: a) a child might be born in such a way to make a "life" nearly impossible (born without a brain for example) or b) we may develop treatments, of a genetic nature, that could "fix" a problem with a child and this would violate [1] above - it might, it is worth discussion.

I must summarize, because this is too deep a topic and I am in danger of veering off-course. Besides, I meant this entry as much for "note taking" as for "conclusion making" - this is too important a topic to resolve in such a haphazard way.

In conclusion: I am beginning to believe that there is at least a fairly strong argument for "non-intervention" in a human pregnancy - at least intervention that would harm a child's odds of being born. I am less sure concerning "positive" interventions: i.e. treatments that might help the child. But with respect to "negative" or harmful actions, I am becoming resolved that an embryo, though not nearly what it "will be or might be" must have some privilege to "become". No guarantees here, the universe is harsh and cruel, but one could at least guarantee a chance - this seems in line with the spirit of our country's founding documents and the general idea of America. And, selfishly, I can make

this work in my own world-view - a perspective informed by classical liberalism.

These are my thoughts, for now.



**(434) Cthulhu's First Advice Column - "Stinky Love..." --
2/3/2013 11:09:12 PM, posted in category: "Cthulhu Fhtagn"
MEANS "Ask Cthulhu"**



You may or may not know me.

I, Cthulhu of R'lyeh, first overlord of the priesthood of "Old Ones", President of the ["Columbia Record"](#)

[Club](#)", have been unemployed for approximately 123,455,876 years - and my disability checks have run out. This sucks...

I am, however, very imaginative.

You need to be creative when you live in a sunken city, surrounded by "frog people" who mostly smell and provide "background" - I do not recommend amphibians as the basis of any entourage... I digress...

I have contracted with [Kortan](#), the Reptilian Overlord and Feng-Shui Expert, to write several "advice columns" as a way to supplement my income. This will probably be a waste of my demigod resources - but fuck it, I just don't give a shit any more.

So... My first letter is from "**Stinky Love**" of Brooklyn, NY:

Dear Cthulhu,

I have been married to my husband for 10 years.

I have consistently asked him to clean up the bathroom after he "does his business".

He works very hard to make a living, but at home he does little or no work. I am willing to be the "house keeper", but there is something that bothers me.

My husband has a very strange diet; a diet mostly comprised of sardines, Cheetos, beef jerkey and Pabst Blue Ribbon beer. When he "goes to the bathroom", he leaves an ungodly stench behind - plus his feces acts as a kind of super-cement, leaving brown skidmarks as each turd swirls about the bowel. These "marks", if not remediated within 24 hours, become almost impossible to remove without some kind of acid or something.

I don't ask for much Cthulhu, I just want my husband to do one thing - clean the toilet IMMEDIATELY after he poos.

Am I being a bitch?

Yours,

"Stinky Love"

"Stinky Love", wow... How do I begin this...?

1. I am quite glad you are "married to your husband" - that seems correct to me.
2. I have had TERRIBLE problems with my minions over the years. Despite their terrifying gaze, greasy/scary aspect and general manner, they are in fact quite stupid. They sit, by the millions, chanting (and eating sea-slime), all fucking day. They do not move from their perches in R'lyeh - they just sit and chant and crap where they are. I have been researching some way to deal with this, but my friend Azathoth tells me that "house training" minions is hard and besides, Azathoth

thinks the stench adds to the drama.

3. Marriage is a partnership - this is of course a cliché. But... marriage is some kind of fucking arrangement and supposedly involves mutual respect and shared priorities - I don't know, I've never been married (unless you count "ceremonial-virgin-sacrifice marriages", but they don't last long).

Here is my advice: refuse sex.

Yep, that's it - refuse sex. Men want sex and refusing it might be the only way to compel this fucking bastard to behave, at least as well as a common house cat.

Otherwise, buy him a fucking "litter box" and make him poo there.

Good luck "Stinky Love" - I mean it.

P.S. - I have sponsorship agreements and other binding contractual relationships with Monsanto, Microsoft, Exxon Mobil, Eli Lilly and Blackwater. So, I could (rather "should" or "obligated to") also suggest one of the following wonderful solutions to a common modern problem:

1. [Poopinex \(TM\)](#)
2. [Poop-Hole 9000](#)

Remember: "Cthulhu Fhtagn" MEANS "Ask Cthulhu", I am always willing to tap into my vast spiritual networks - [bigger even than Dionne Warwick's](#) - to help you with your pathetic and pitifully irrelevant human problems... Beotch....

If you wish to email me "humans" (sometimes I do get requests for "advice" from the "Old Ones" as well), please do at: cthulhu@dendritica.com

(435) QUARTRAINIUM 40: Distant lands melt beyond the horizon, carrier of FIGNEY relinquishes the crown! -- 2/5/2013 7:02:41 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[The quartrainia herein were patched together from FM radio broadcasts, sent 20 years ago, returning to Earth via some kind of messed up "spacey-timey-bendy" thing or other kind of crap. Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles) investigates the meaning and provides it, to you, free of charge.]

Hotel MIRADA awaits the 21st guest - the bellboys cannot complete a move.

KELMER no longer perceives a threat from REMBUUS and TRODEENT. Counter-party signatures have been gathered in suit, normal procedure for remittance is not met. A financial boon for "the fools of Chester", without completion this great ship shall sink!

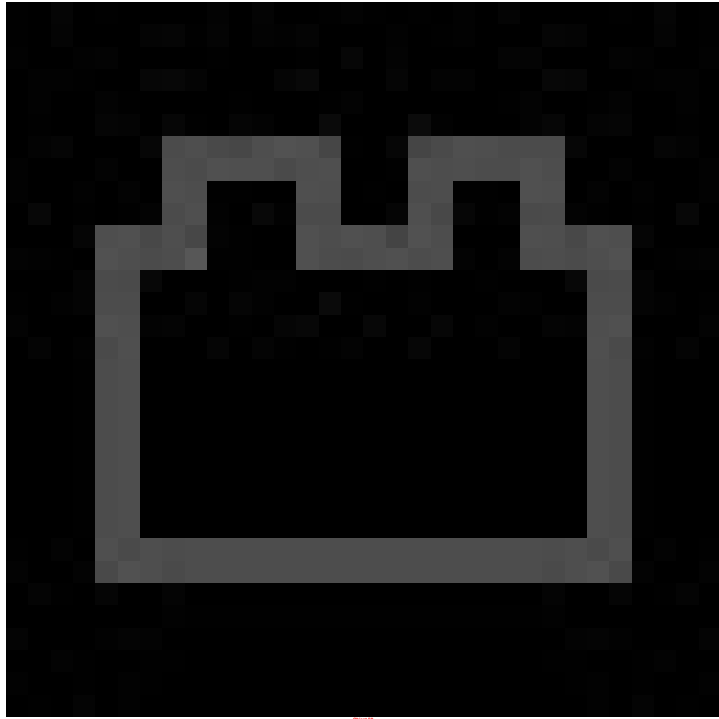
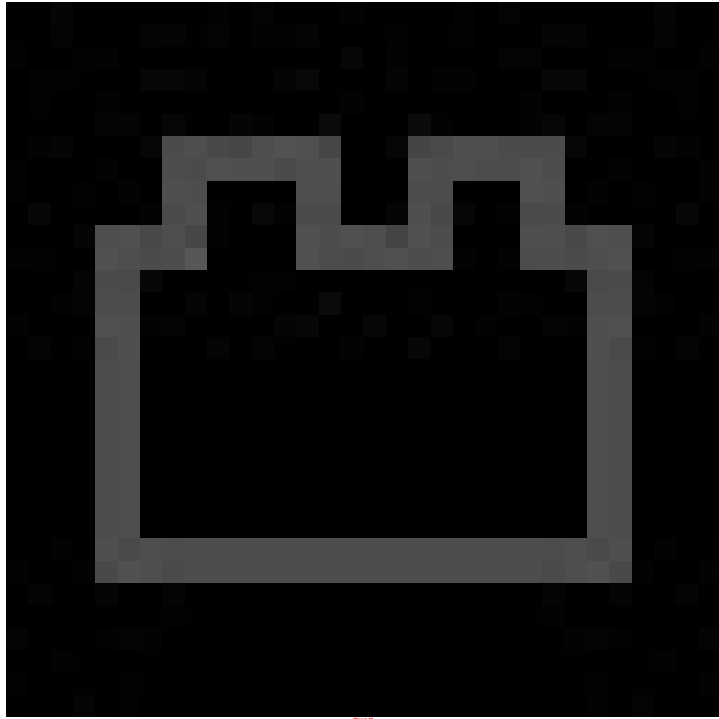
BAMUS and Lord Naal have built a fine castle in Utica. The peasants fill the fields, to gather the oats, to make their daily gruel. Channel monstrosities are proffered as excuse when all force of calm is no more.

(436) OH Those Cute North Koreans... Just can't help but love crazy... -- 2/5/2013 2:50:31 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

This is a N. Korean video from the NK Government offices and it seems to depict a nuclear launch on the USA with the target being NY City. I don't know what to say... At least this video is horrible enough to make you laugh (what's that space-shuttle thingy doing? Who is that crazy fuck sleeping there? What's that crazy text on the screen? - someone needs to translate that shit).

North Korea's KCNA state news agency has said: "The DPRK (Democratic Peoples Republic of Korea, or North Korea) has drawn a final conclusion that it will have to take a measure stronger than a nuclear test to cope with the hostile forces nuclear war moves that have become ever more undisguised."

"Somewhere in the United States, black clouds of smoke are billowing," reads a caption translated from Korean. "It seems that the nest of wickedness is ablaze with the fire started by itself."



(437) QUARTRAINIUM 41: A "Black Pope" arises, a "German Weiner" falls... -- 2/12/2013 10:42:23 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These quartrainia were inspired from the observation of winter animals, flittering about, while doing stuff that probably matters to nature - but not so much to Dr. Freckles (Clownadamus). Blessings and warbles - the final POPE is NIGH!]

Chestershire is aflame with excitement over the coming monarch. Horseman are preparing for the GREAT RIDE which begins at sunset.

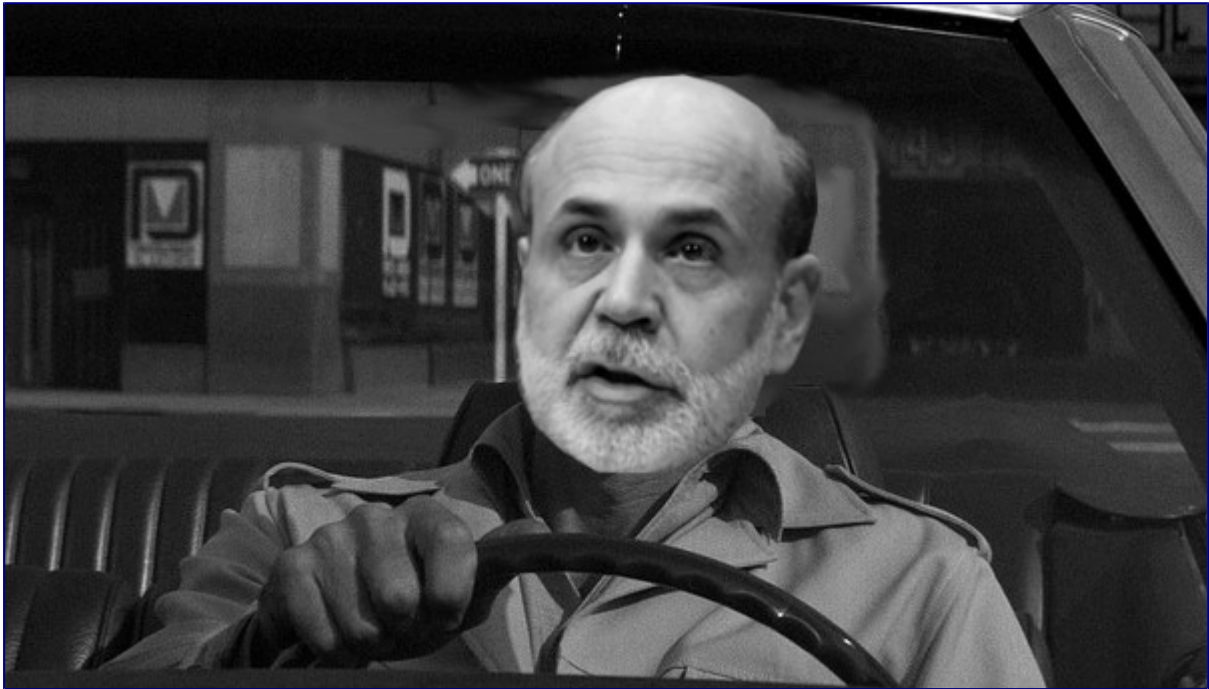
Nations are not KIN - they have each "sides of straw" and built a web of knives surrounding the HOLY SEPULCHRE.

Torments abound as HELL moulds new men and engenders a cross-germination of ANGELS with DEMONS.

IRON dogs capture the HILL - weapons of fire declare the skies at PEACE.

The "Black Pope" has arrived - the world is in the mix.

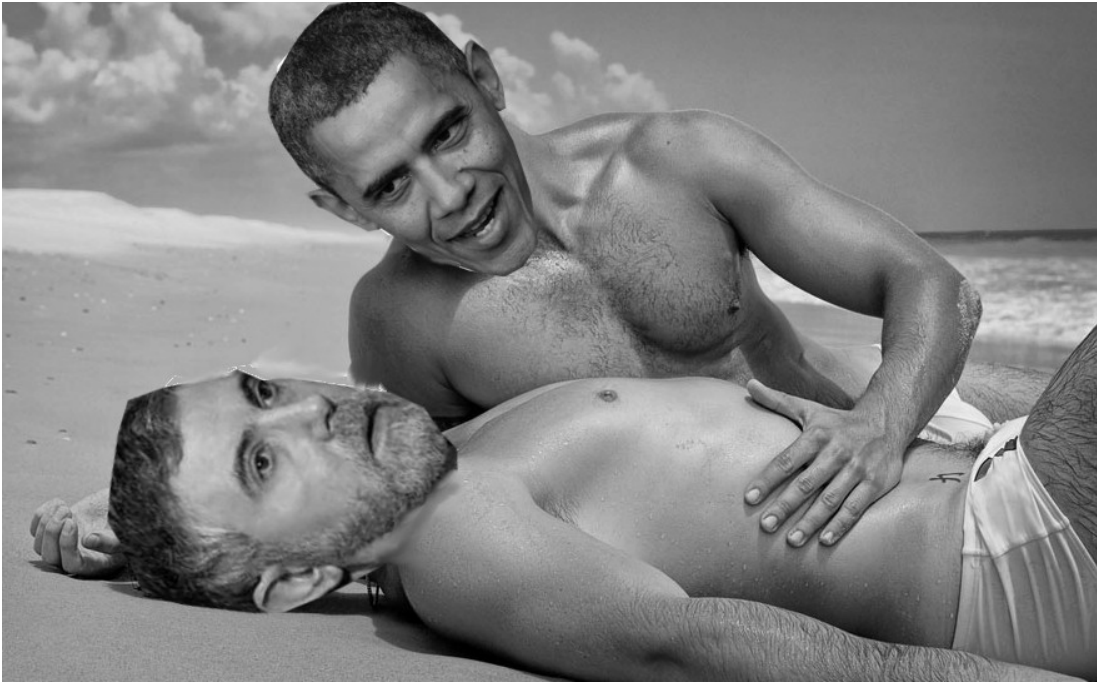
(438) Ben Bernanke, out late, driving the city, looking for some action... -- 2/14/2013 2:36:28 AM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire



(439) Paul Krugman testing out the new Federal Food Stamp "Human-2-McRibb" Program... -- 2/14/2013 3:09:53 AM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire



(440) Krugman and Obama - stealing away for a moment of peaceful-loving... -- 2/14/2013 3:38:53 AM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire



MICHELLE IS NOT INVITED!

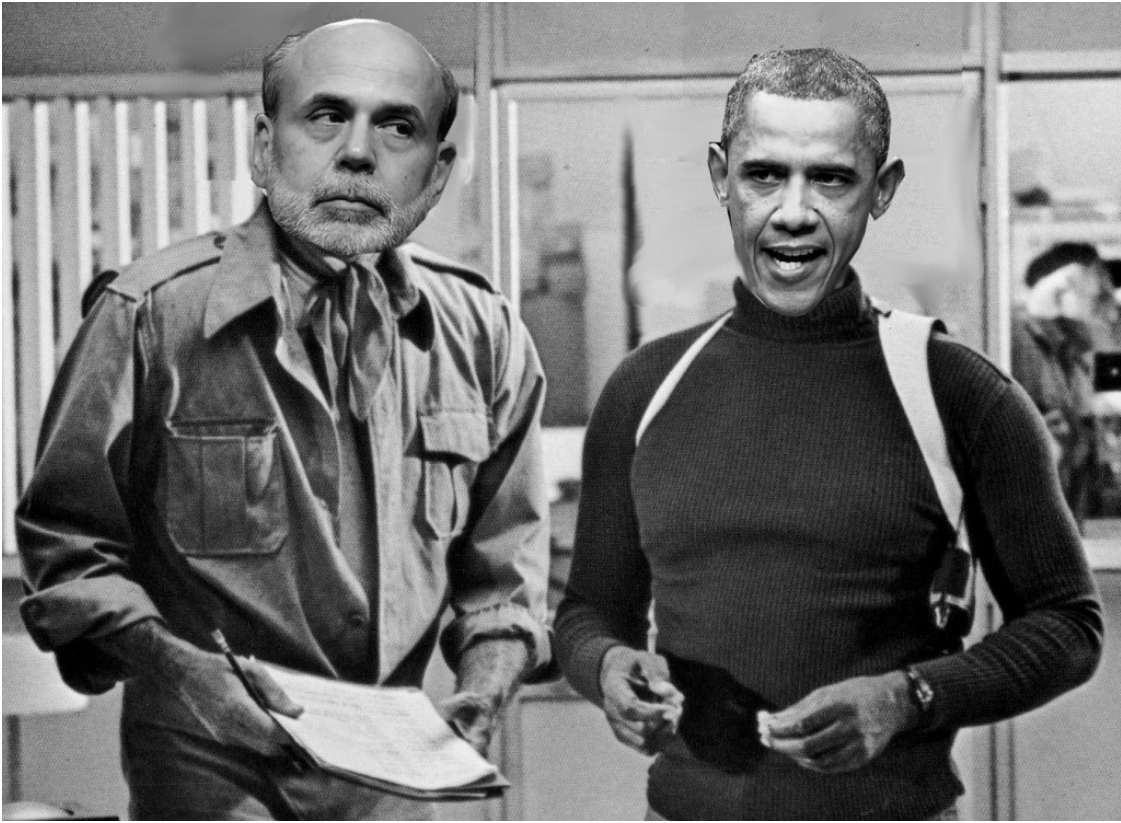


(441) Obama, Bernanke and Feinstein: discussing tactics in the "Currency War" ... -- 2/15/2013 7:08:32 AM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire

OBAMA: "You ready to wack those fucking Japanese? - ABE has got to go bitch..."

BERNANKE: "Yeah... Shit... I spent all last night smoking bubble hash... Crap... I will get right on that Chief... I mean it... (After I smoke out)"

FEINSTEIN: "Just let me at 'em -- I will erase those motherfuckers with my SUPER SPECIAL ASSAULT WEAPON HO BAGS!"





**(442) Majority of scientists are skeptical of "Global Warming" --
Sorry Al :(-- 2/16/2013 1:56:19 AM, posted in category:
Essay/Opinion/News**

[\(Click on image for Forbes article\)](#)

Peer-Reviewed Survey Finds Majority Of Scientists Skeptical Of Global Warming Crisis

It is becoming clear that not only do many scientists dispute the asserted global warming crisis, but these skeptical scientists may indeed form a scientific consensus.



(443) Feinstein Demonstrating "Gun Safety" - LIB Style... -- 2/18/2013 7:55:39 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire





**(444) WA STATE Legislators - Defending us from freedom... --
2/18/2013 9:03:26 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

IN THE NEWS: Lake Burien | Civic leader Aubrey Davis | Elwha hatchery lawsuit | Sick-leave law

Originally published February 16, 2013 at 6:22 PM | Page modified February 17, 2013 at 3:42 PM

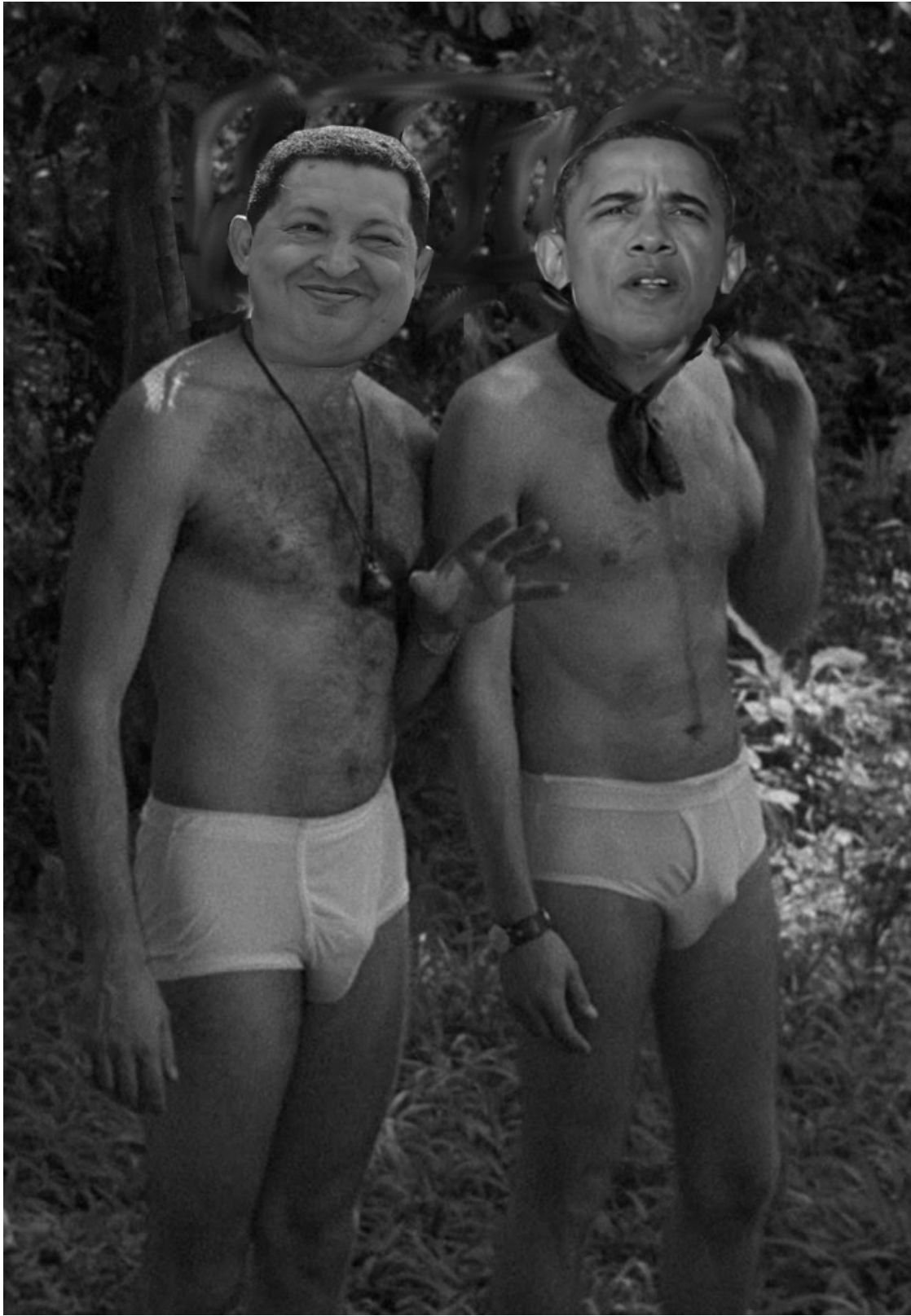
Misstep in gun bill could defeat the effort

One of the major gun-control efforts in Olympia this session calls for the sheriff to inspect the homes of assault-weapon owners. The bill's backers say that was a mistake.

By [Danny Westneat](#)
Seattle Times staff columnist



(445) A rare photo of Chavez (Venezuelan Dictator) and Obama (American Dictator) on vacation... Showing their/they're dicks... -- 2/18/2013 9:48:18 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire

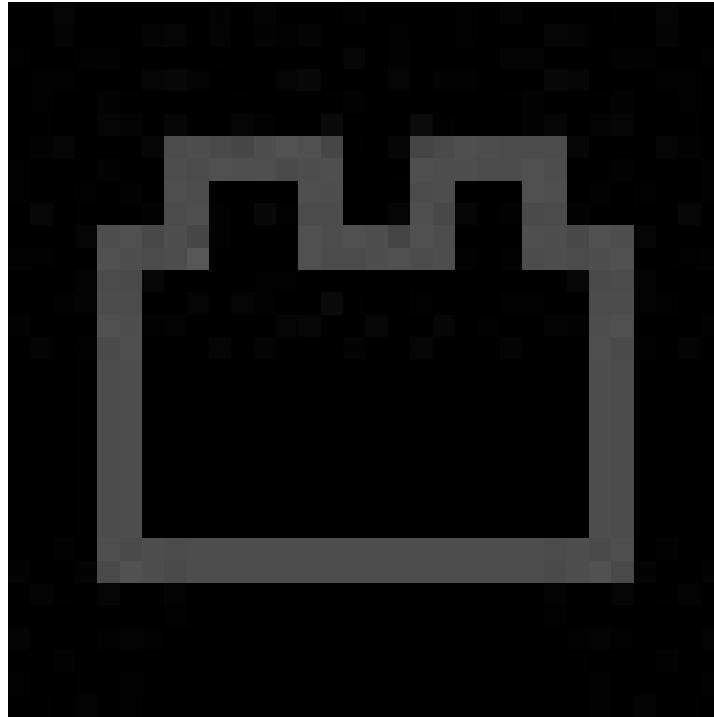


(446) WALMART Leaked Emails - the 4 million ton "canary in the coal mine" ... (Depression Part Deux) -- 2/19/2013 11:11:45 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

"It's not Wal-Mart specific," [David Strasser](#), an analyst for Janney Montgomery Scott LLC in New York, said in a telephone interview yesterday. [Family Dollar Stores Inc.](#), [Target Corp.](#) and supermarkets are encountering similar effects, he said. "Anyone with any low-end exposure is going to feel this. That customer runs out of money every day as it is. Now they're really going to run out of money."

*"...the Roman government appeared everyday less formidable to its enemies, more odious and oppressive to its subjects. The taxes were multiplied with the public distress; economy was neglected in proportion as it became necessary.... If all the barbarian conquerors had been annihilated in the same hour, their total destruction would not have restored the empire of the West: and if Rome still survived, she survived the loss of freedom, of virtue, and of honour." — Edward Gibbon, **The Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire***

**(447) University of Colorado Training Film for Student Body
"Self-Defense" ... -- 2/20/2013 6:27:41 AM, posted in category:
"True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire**



****** AND.. From "Gun Free Zone Chicago"....**

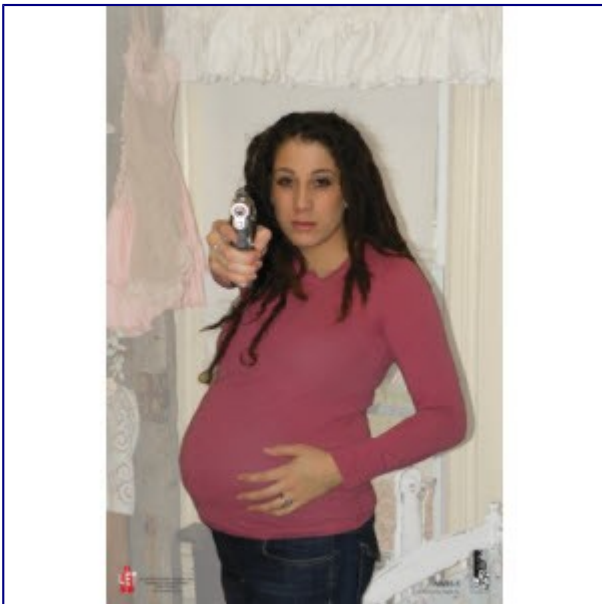
This carnage in the nation's most gun-controlled city in America has been blamed by Mayor Rahm Emanuel and others on the flow of guns into Chicago from elsewhere — notably suburban gun shops.

They do not explain why the areas outside Chicago don't have anywhere near Chicago's murder rate. The Windy City's murder rate of 15.65 per 100,000 people looks nothing like America's overall 4.2, the Midwest's 4.5 or Illinois' 5.6 rates.

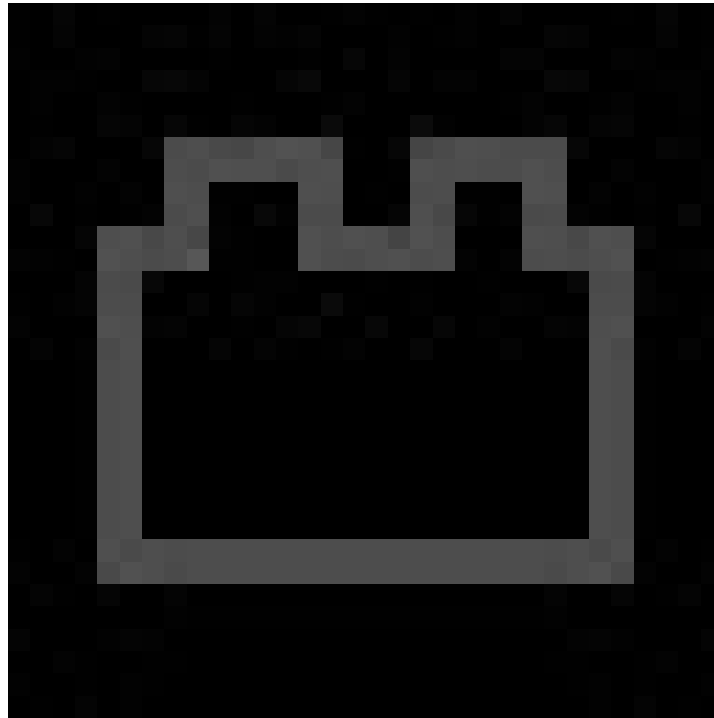
As the president noted in his speech, of Chicago's 2012 murder victims, 65 of them were 18 and under.

"That's the equivalent of a Newtown every four months," he said. "That's precisely why the overwhelming majority of Americans are asking for some common sense proposals to make it harder for criminals to get their hands on a gun."

**(448) Obama training DHS agents to shoot pregnant women... --
2/21/2013 12:03:25 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

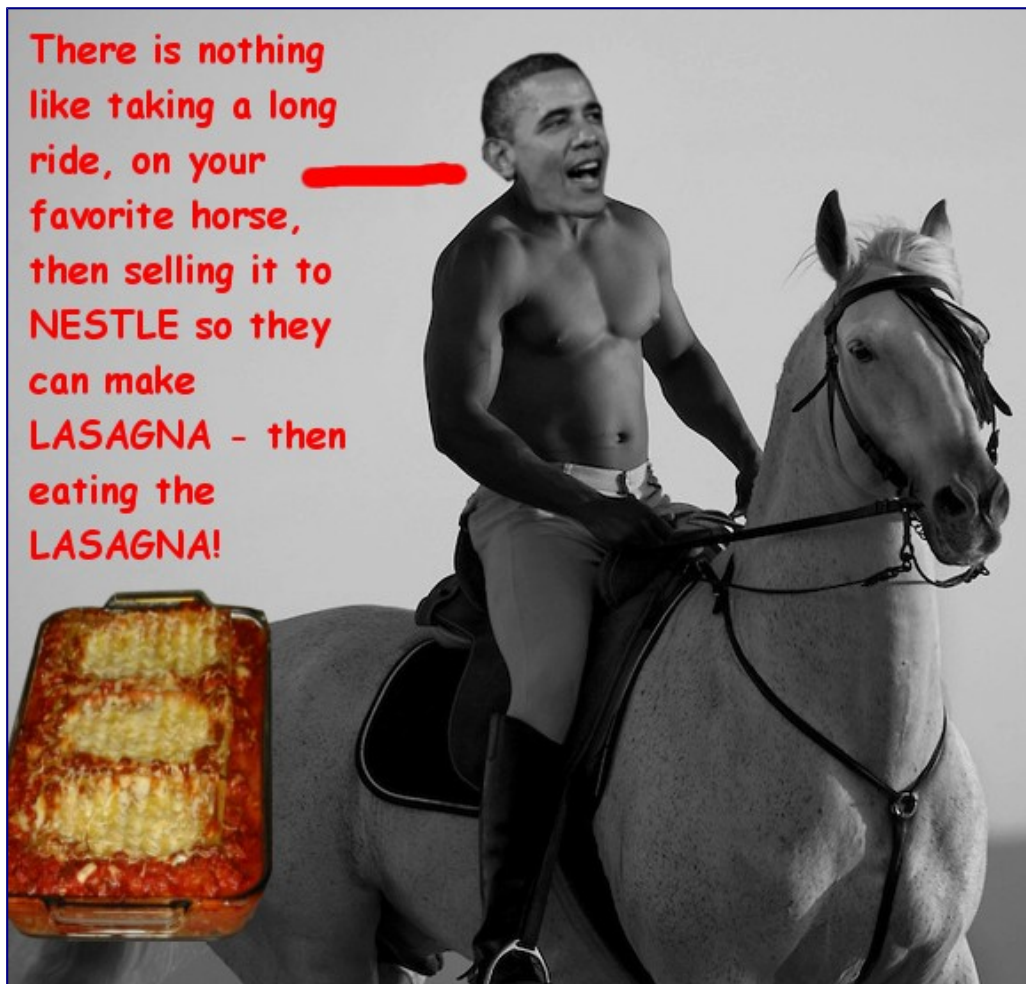


(449) The Honey Badger... -- 2/21/2013 6:16:29 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire

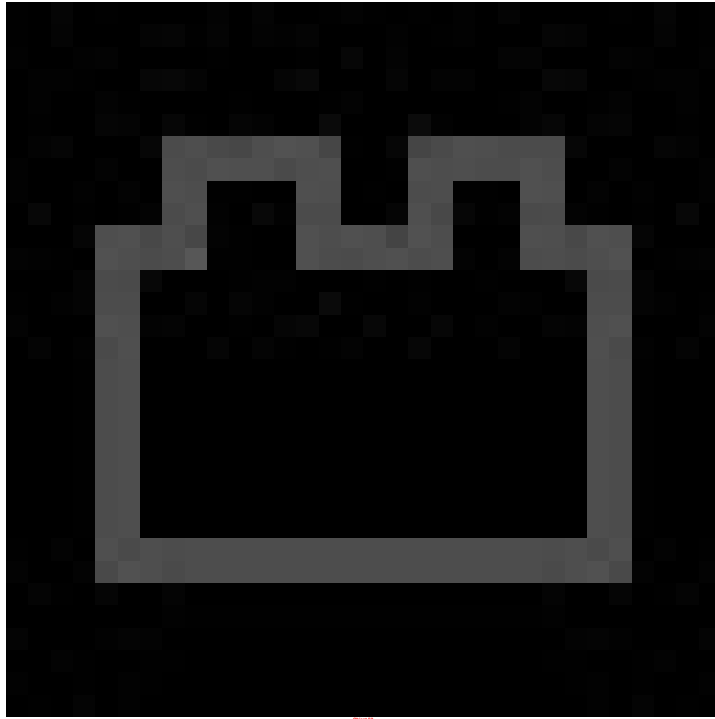


(450) What? Problem with the US economy? STFU - Eat your friggin' horse meat lasagna... -- 2/22/2013 2:37:34 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

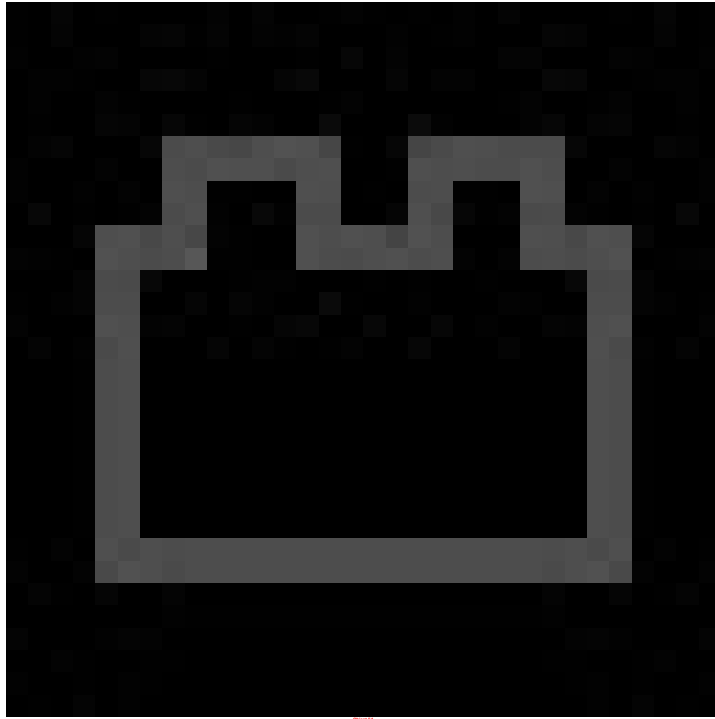
[Click on IMAGE for the Story...](#)



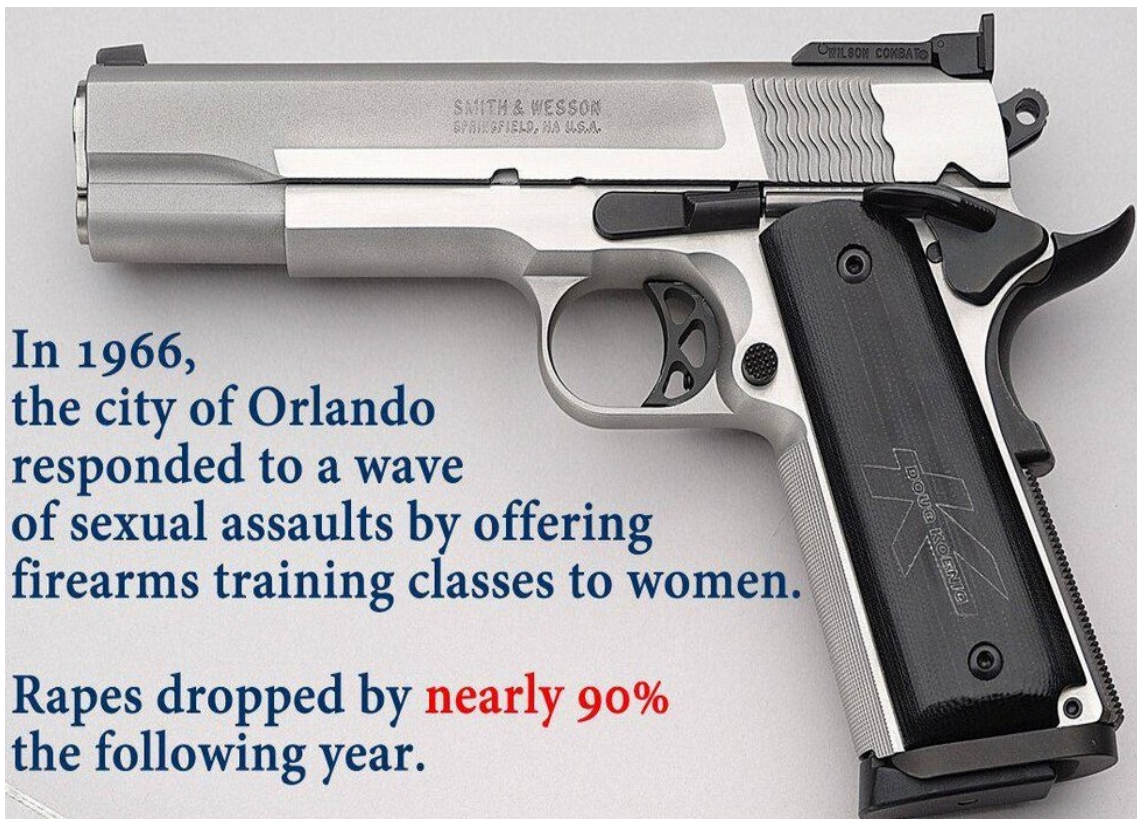
**(451) Welcome to Obama's America: A horsemeat lasagna and rat-milk ice cream future (not exactly Willy Wonkas Factory)...
-- 2/22/2013 2:53:20 AM, posted in category:
Essay/Opinion/News**



(452) Coming "False Flag" Attacks - Our government at war with its citizens... -- 2/22/2013 3:10:31 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



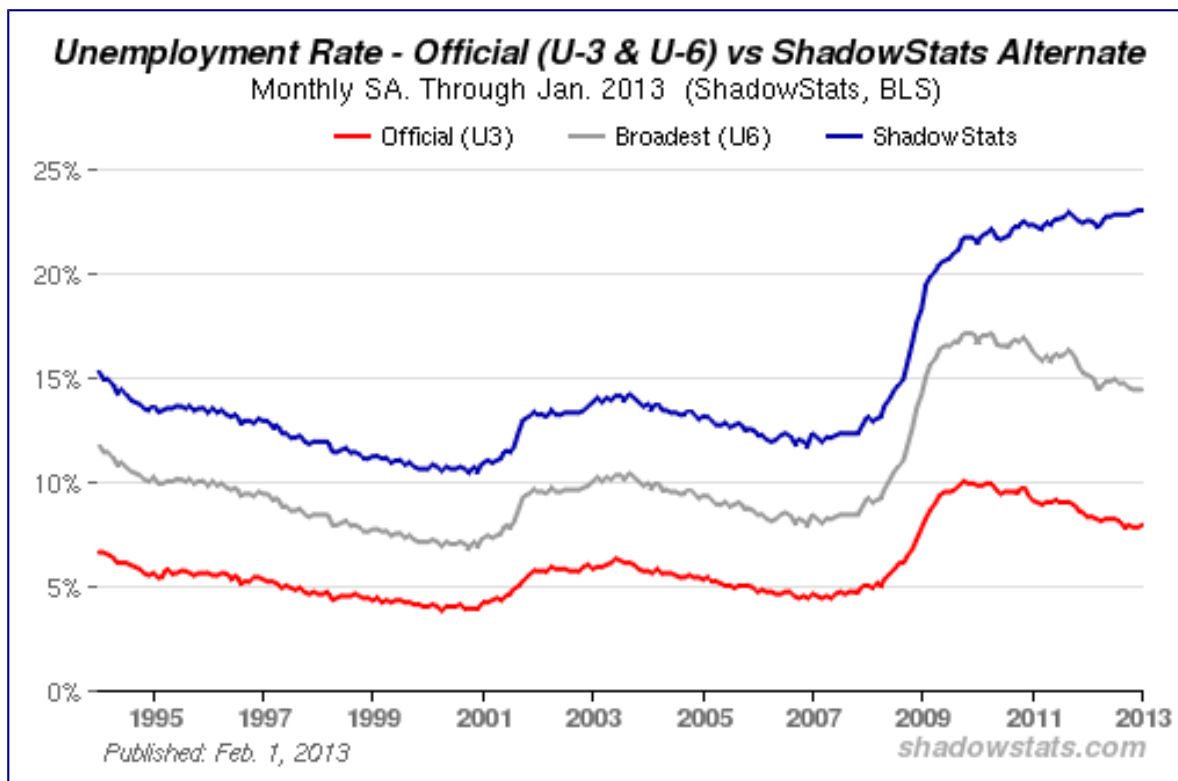
(453) An armed citizenry prevents violence - something we need to remember! -- 2/22/2013 3:26:37 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



In 1966,
the city of Orlando
responded to a wave
of sexual assaults by offering
firearms training classes to women.

Rapes dropped by **nearly 90%**
the following year.

**(454) Real US unemployment (not the bogus BLS numbers) is
nearing 25% (according to ShadowStats.com) -- 2/22/2013
1:45:34 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



(455) Bill Gates LOVES his Monsanto CANCER-SLAVE-FOODS! -- 2/22/2013 1:50:20 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

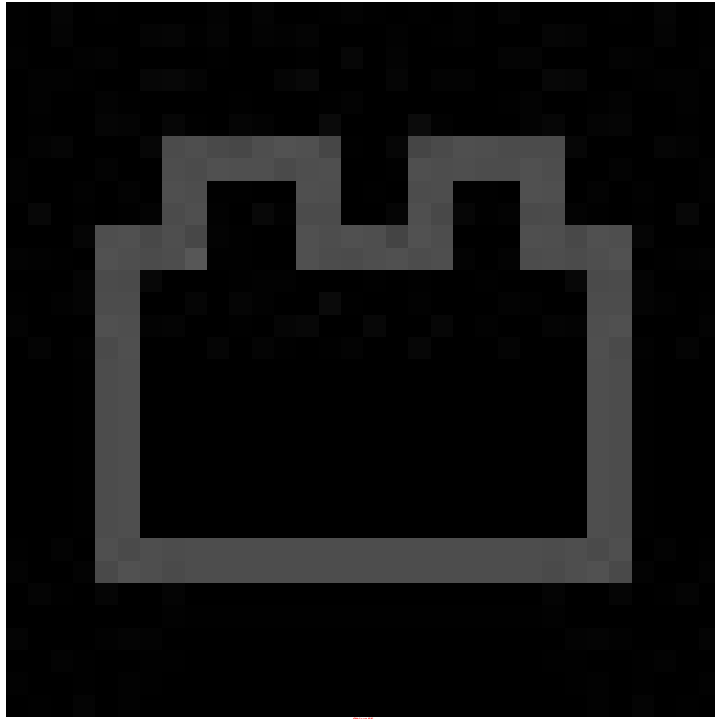
Bill Gates Funding Corporations Caught in Child Slave Rings

And if that's not enough, The **Bill and Melinda Gates Foundation** has even teamed up with **Cargill** to pump **GMO soy into the third world**. Cargill, of course, is the the 133 billion dollar corporation that also has been found in direct violation of human rights laws. Cargill was sued by the **International Labor Rights Fund** for **trafficking children from Mali and forcing them to work on cocoa bean plantations for around 12 to 14 hours each day** without pay, food, or sleep. The company even continues to purchase cotton from **Uzbekistan**, where it is well known that **child slave labor** is used in the cultivation.

(456) Obama the "Nutt" and his side-kick-toady Joe "Short Bus" Biden... -- 2/22/2013 2:30:19 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire



**(457) Game of Fucking Thrones... -- 2/23/2013 3:42:07 AM,
posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire**



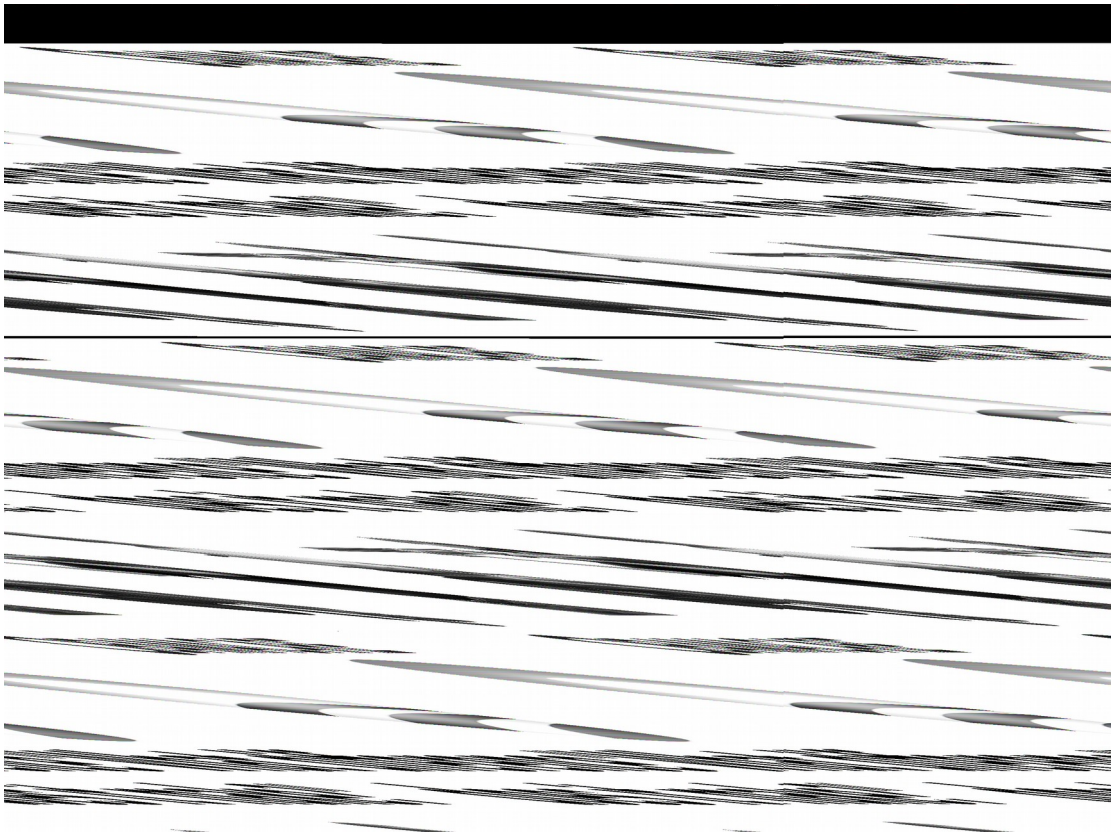
**(458) Gun store owner refuses to sell weapons to Obama voters...
(the universe is just) -- 2/23/2013 4:20:23 AM, posted in
category: Essay/Opinion/News**

**IF YOU VOTED FOR
OBAMA, PLEASE
TURN AROUND AND
LEAVE! YOU HAVE
PROVEN THAT YOU
ARE NOT
RESPONSIBLE
ENOUGH TO OWN A
FIREARM!**

Thank you,
The
Management



(459) Pictures from 2nd Amendment Rights Rally - Kirkland, WA, .223 (2/23/13) -- 2/23/2013 3:51:12 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News













(460) Obama Administration Campaign for "Progressive Philosophy" ... -- 2/24/2013 5:28:48 AM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire

NO NEED TO RAISE YOUR FIST, JUST OPEN YOUR HAND.

SURRENDER YOUR DIGNITY



**TRADE YOUR WORTHLESS VIRTUES
AND YOUR LIFELONG VOTE FOR
GOVERNMENT HEALTHCARE,
FREE BIRTH CONTROL,
FREE CELL PHONES,
AND MORE.**

FORWARD!

**PERSONAL RESPONSIBILITY, SELF-RELIANCE, SELF-WORTH,
AND ETHICS, ARE OF NO VALUE IN A PROGRESSIVE AMERICA.**

Maksim-ThePeoplesCube.com

**(461) There is NO inflation - Just more mystery meat... --
2/25/2013 8:19:49 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

Horse meat found in IKEA meatballs

Kim Hjelmgard, USA TODAY

11:01a.m. EST February 25, 2013

The unfolding horse-meat scandal in Europe is partly a result of a complex supply chain.



(Photo: Jacques Brinon, AP)

STORY HIGHLIGHTS

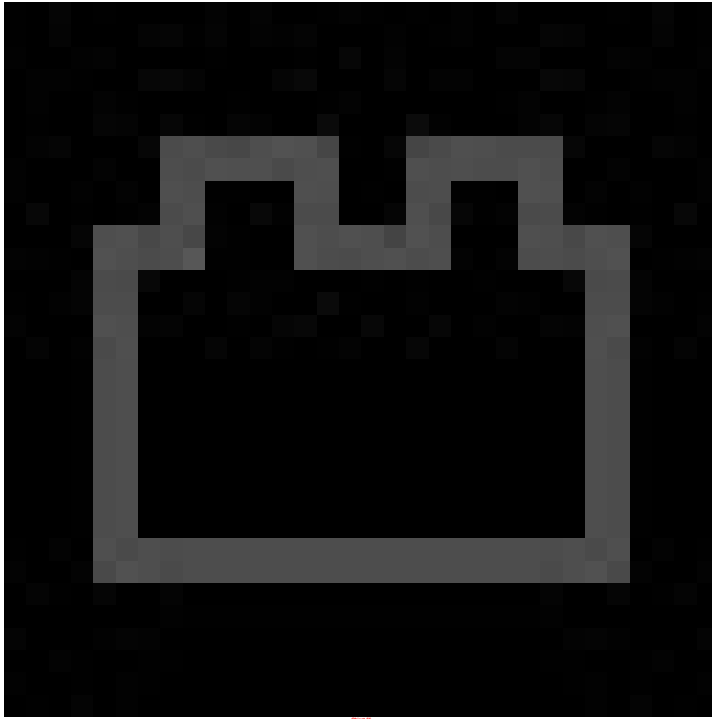
- Europe's horse-meat scandal continues to escalate
- Czech Republic inspectors found traces of horse meat in Ikea frozen meatballs
- Beef lasagna made by Findus contained up to 100% horse meat

LONDON -- It's been about a month since a factory in Ireland let the pony out of the stable and admitted to finding traces of equine DNA in beef patties it made for export to the United Kingdom.

Since then, dinner tables across Europe have been finding out almost daily that at some point they probably were graced with an uninvited guest.

The latest discovery was made by the Swedish furniture giant IKEA. Inspectors in the Czech Republic said Monday they found traces of horse meat in frozen meatballs made in Sweden for the furniture maker.

IKEA spokeswoman Ylva Magnusson said meatballs from the same batch had gone out to Slovakia, Hungary, France, Britain, Portugal, the Netherlands, Belgium, Spain, Italy, Greece, Cyprus and Ireland. Magnusson said meatballs from that batch were taken off the shelves in IKEA stores in all those countries.



(462) IKEA - Great Ideas for Modern Living... While eating horse to survive... -- 2/25/2013 1:01:40 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire



Terrific solutions to home
horse meat utilization...
Crap...

(World is ending - so eat
Horse)



**Klimpen-Kloppt
Home Horse
Grinder -
\$567.00 (price)**

(463) "My Little Pony" Kid's Lunch-Time Happy-Feel-Good Meals! -- 2/25/2013 2:37:29 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire



LASAGNA

What's inside?

**Go ask your fucking
parents...**



(464) Is the "Word Of God" hidden in all written and spoken language? (#WordOfGod, #God) -- 2/26/2013 3:51:50 PM, posted in category: Sermons

I have been re-thinking my Atheism recently - to the point of dropping it altogether.

It isn't like I am some self-hating Atheist, confronted with the reality of life, and thereby, in the "fox hole", choosing the happy-ease of God.

God does not seem "easy".

Frankly, the God that was taught me seemed awfully quick to getting angry - much of our history, maybe most, was that of an "angry, vengeful, God".

God seems like a jerk at times - just saying.

I don't get cancer.

I don't mean "I don't get cancer" - I mean I don't understand how any decent God would allow this painful and tortuous disease to attack in such an indiscriminate way. It sucks. Cancer FUCKING SUCKS and there is pretty much NOTHING else you had better say to my face on this. [Fuck Cancer!](#) - end of story.

No, I don't quite understand God yet - hence my anger.

God is, in the most absolute sense, a deep mystery - we really can't fully know the "Mind of God". We make guesses, but we are often told, especially when we are young, that we "just don't understand God's Will".

Our future is "revealed" through the progress of thought - the evolution of ideas. It is as if Revelations was really the final synthesis of human reasoning. Revelations is when "all the ideas come together". Scary stuff these days.

Nope - we really don't know much of what God's true intentions are.

There has been a lot of work done using mathematical techniques to detect "God's Word" in biblical text - words that would be hidden from the "normal human reader". This is what is called the ["Bible Code"](#).

So here is my conjecture: what if all language, as an expression of the continuity of thought, carries with it another layer - a "Second Stream" - of information that is in some small way a reflection of the "Mind of God". Hence, all text, all communication, all art, all speech, all everything creative, even the most profane, disgusting, vulgar, would ALL be small reflections of divine wisdom and word.

#SecondStream is God, whispering to all of us, and existing as hidden substrate on the surface of written and spoken language.

Interesting: Human mind manifest as all information moving towards the universal synthesis of "Man and God", as streamed from the "Global Mind of Man" - maybe Hegel was on to something.

Or, here is how I would put it: the word of God reveals itself to Man, as Man evolves in thinking, over time. As Man learns more he becomes more "like God". At some point, all of mankind becomes the infinite God and this is the "end time".

All language, all words spoken, all art, all thought reveals the plan of God for the "end times". Each of us, in some small way, has translated that book... these days..

God bless!

(465) The peril of "Joy" ... -- 2/27/2013 7:56:56 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

A very dark thought occurred to me today on the bus - the one I took to work (bus or thought? - you decide).

When you are in Biology class, and the whole "predator / prey" relationship is discussed, it seems like every teacher usually adds the following disclaimer: "But, kids... The tigers and lions and bears only take the 'sick' animals - the 'old' ones..." Let's get past the potential "age-ism" in all this, we should rather ask - "when are you most 'on guard'?" I feel like I am most on-guard when I am sick.

Nope... I am NOT most vulnerable when I am sick - I feel WAY more vulnerable when I am 'happy' because I don't feel vulnerable...

Yes... That screwed me up just now reading it as well...

I think the feeling of 'vulnerability' is not such a bad thing - or maybe even that anxiousness we all feel in unfamiliar and 'scary' places, like "Chucky Cheese's".

Bottom line: I don't think the 'sick' people are really the ones in most danger. I think it's the 'happy ones' who need to watch it.

Think about it -

Gazelle: *"La, La, La, La.... I'm so happy... I just ate and got laid.... La, La, La....."*

Lion: *"Hmm... I can choose between the paranoid and diseased looking one over there, OR I can grab the fruit cake, prancing off by itself, jumping about as if that fucker doesn't have a care in the world..... OK.... I think I will grab the happy-meal..."*

So....

When some "happy-go-lucky" nutt gives you some messed up speech about how "happy people live longer", keep in mind people with children live longer and there is no way they are happy.

Fear makes you sharp.

Joy makes you dull.

You need both.

(466) ELVIS? -- 3/3/2013 9:21:22 AM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire



(467) Fragments of GOD -- 3/4/2013 5:28:22 PM, posted in category: Sermons

What if every human thought, expressed or unexpressed, written or spoken, artistic symbol or outrageous polemic, music, etc., contained traces of the "Mind of God"?

What would this imply?

Might it be the case that mankind has, in fact, been in communion with God for all time - only man denying the voice he hears. Only man practising the easy, ancient, art-form of "scepticism". Man (or Woman) denying the essential higher order patterns, which always result from the recursive complexity of the universe, is fundamental to the dark voyage. Evil does exist, in part, because we ignore the "voice of God".

In every song, in every poem, in every medium and media, "hot or cold", there are the "Words of God" - the background noise to the Bible.

If only we knew how to translate - perhaps we do?

Perhaps we always did?

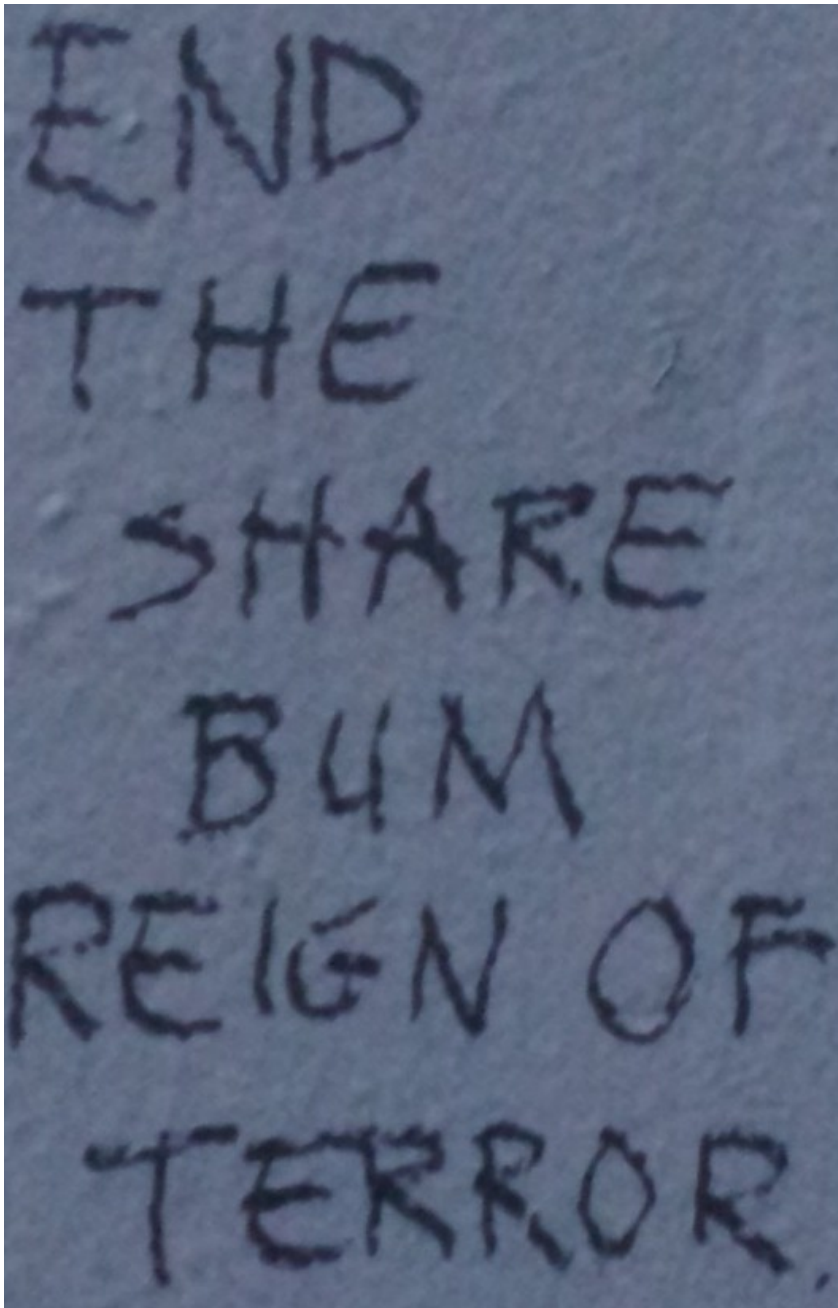
Always hearing the nearly silent background "song" of God - the [#SecondStream](#).

And even if all you ponder and believe is the materialist's simple model of physical causality - can you not see in Biology that higher order complexities are generated? That these naturally occurring higher order constructs might reveal essential truths of the universe hidden from simplistic scientific exploration?

There are sequences in thought and likely all of nature; sequences and super-sequences and higher order patterns and emergent properties abound. And amidst this clear connected and directed machinery, we are wont to believe it is all mere chance.

What if the truth is: God is always talking to us, we just have to be quiet enough to hear "the voice".

(468) END THE SHARE BUM REIGN OF TERROR? - WTF (Seattle, WA) -- 3/5/2013 7:50:08 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



(Location: - South Lake Union / Mercer St., Seattle, WA -- Metro Bus Stop - Stairwell down from Aurora Ave)

I do not know what this is.

It is clearly NOT something you hear about on KING-5 news @ 10PM.

It is quite possibly the echo of that underground world, soon to be above ground, populated by the homeless and the discarded (the ignored) of our society. I say "soon to be above ground" because the "homeless", per se, are only just ahead of us - the avant-garde of societal decay. These folks have been

"living the dream" that is months from becoming the middle-class nightmare.

So, I do not know what the "**Share Bum Reign of Terror**" is - nor do I completely understand the "tagging" involved in the pictures shown below. I am, though, quite convinced that these are signs and attempts at communication.

The universe is trying to wake us...

The planet is prompting a response...

The world of the down-trodden is "screaming"...

Are we listening?

[Side Note: could this be some cruel new form of game that upper class kids in lower Queen Anne, Seattle, play? Instead of trading POKEMON cards they "share bums"? Sort of like "bum fights", but more in terms of "collecting bums" and "sharing them". Crap - I could be giving someone an idea.]





(469) The "Sign" is gone - long live the sign... -- 3/6/2013 7:53:48 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I have been meditating much, these last few weeks, on the subject of God and religion.

For much of my conscious life - which I suppose begins when I was 5 or 6 - I have been if not an outright Atheist, then a burgeoning one. But quite recently, and likely as a result of selfish self-pity, I've been questioning my "Orthodox Atheism" and wondering if the real fool had not always been me.

Any ways... Yesterday, on my ride in for work on the METRO (Seattle BUS/Transit System), I encountered a strange message on the stairs that led down to Mercer St., a path you must take to go under Aurora Avenue. The message read: ["End The Share Bum Reign of Terror"](#).

So you know, I don't take phrases like "reign of terror" lightly - I studied too much History in school and incurred too much student loan debt to allow this.

A "reign of terror" is a horrible thing: be it Revolutionary France and the Guillotine or Josef Stalin or Mao or any other asshole who comes a long [and decides to lop off some significant portion of humanity](#). "Reigns of Terror" suck - please, no arguments. I can't imagine any such thing EVER being legitimate UNLESS it was unleashed against the very assholes who sponsor "reigns of terror" (live by the terror, die by the terror).

This entry isn't about "mass murder" or [democide](#) (the killing of people by their governments), it is rather about stumbling across strange "signs" or "statements" and taking the time to ask the question - "was this tag meant for me?".

Religious folks say that "signs abound", and I am trying to take this seriously - to open my eyes, unclog my ears, and try to hear the voice of God in the world. Not an easy thing for the "recently Atheist".

This morning, the "tag" was gone - in its place was an upside down cross and "666" painted above it, with some indecipherable set of characters that approximated "Earth" (I think - not readable).

So, is this tag a voice as well?

Like the other tag - the other sign?

Is this a message?

Maybe I am "reading too much into this" and seeing meaning where there is only desperate, insane, drunken, vagrancy.

Whatever: I'm glad the "Share Bum Reign of Terror" is no longer a concern at my BUS stop.

**(470) QUARTRAINIUM 42: YIKES - "SHARE BUM"
APOCALYPSE AVERTED! -- 3/7/2013 7:24:50 AM, posted in
category: The Book of Clownadamus**

[These quartrainia fell to earth, sloppy-like, not too far from the METRO BUS stop near 100th Street and 7th Avenue, to be found all wadded up in muddy water by Clownadamus on his way to a really stupid job he could have been doing 10 years ago. Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles) will now translate, probably inaccurately, because he got quite drunk last night off of the cheapest whiskey he could find at Safeway (glug, glug).]

NORBERT was left by the wayside. Channel docks empty, yet captains continue to sail their ships with "grand expectations" of better animal spirits. WOW is the answer as cash flows horizontally from bonds and cash to "homes and stocks" - but time grows near for reckoning. INFLATION, INTEREST RATES or JUBILEE - pick your poison and live with it!

Ancient EUROPA is "solved" once again (is this the 10th or 11th time in 3 years?). KELMER and the DUTCH KING trade jabs, but the people wonder at their broken models - not expecting anything other than past repeating itself. From the HELLENIC kingdom nothing is heard, not for lack of screaming, wailing, sadness.

The FAT HERMIT KING waves his wand of dark-sunlight and makes his threats in silence from his mountain cave. A nation divided, soon to be joined, will do so with great fear and then great release. THE KING, who is threatened by diabetes, will relent but not so soon to avoid his fate.

Magic Numbers: { 98, 123, 31, 845, 0.0088 }

(all magic numbers should be meditated upon)

**(471) DR. FRECKLES NEW WORLD CURRENCY! -- 3/8/2013
3:56:25 AM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire**

Please - print this out, and use as legal tender.

Print it!

Like that douche-bag Bernanke!

I know I am not a bank, I am Dr. Freckles, but I have visions of the future and they involve me relaxing on a Mexican beach drinking Coronas and lime.

So, let's be clear on the "nomenclature":

1. The 100 Dollar "Rascal", also known as: "a rapscallion", "a scamp", "ginger", "one soda pop".
2. The 1,000 Dollar Dr. Freckles can be referred to as: "a freckle" or "one freck" or "a fricka frack" or "Jesus, I need to feed my goddam kids."
3. The 500 Dollar George Scratch can be referred to as: "a scratch", "a slit", "a georgy boy", "a georgie", "drug addict elvis", "butt-crack".





**(472) OBAMA Kills American Teenager - for "justice"... --
3/10/2013 3:29:39 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

<http://www.thegatewaypundit.com/2013/03/oops-obama-adminstration-admits-killing-16-year-old-denver-kid-in-drone-strike-was-a-mistake/>



The Assassination of an American Teenager

Abdulrahman Al-awlaki

16 Year-Old U.S. Citizen. Assassinated by U.S. drone strike in Yemen; October 14, 2011. No one in the federal government has provided evidence or an explanation.

(473) OBEY HYPNO-DAN: Give More Hugs - Show More Love - Man need not be governed! -- 3/10/2013 4:29:39 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire



(474) HAPPY 31313 DAY! -- 3/13/2013 5:57:20 AM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire



(475) Work Ethics (or lack thereof) -- 3/14/2013 5:03:29 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I had a very strange conversation with my supervisor at work yesterday...

It was a strange conversation and it made me feel uncomfortable - sad...

But before I get into the conversation, I would like to explain my situation - past is prologue.

I've been working as a software engineer for almost 10 years. I began programming computers about 13 years ago - starting out with some really stupid and simple projects at first. As I progressed, I went back to school, studied Computer Science and Informatics and eventually earned another bachelors degree.

In 2003, when I was looking for my first job, it was hard.

It was hard to convince someone to give a "thirty-something" their first job as a developer. I was living in Nashville, TN, at the time. I had followed my wife Elizabeth (then my girlfriend) because she was attending graduate school at Vanderbilt and I loved her - you do strange things for love, including moving to Nashville (not a bad city if you must live in the South). Well, the first job was hard, but things progressed quickly after that. By 2005 (only 2 years later) I was considered a "senior" developer/engineer and I was receiving more calls for work than I needed.

The last few years haven't been so great. Sure, I've had work, primarily as a contractor, but the work has been "backward looking" - the kind of work I could have been doing in 2004. For lots of reasons - the imploding world economy, a sister and a mom dying of rapidly progressing stage 4 cancer, a start-up falling apart (along with an important personal/professional relationship) - I've been treading water and "drowning" a little. Sad story, there are a lot of sad stories "these days".

I've always seen work as an opportunity, not some kind of "right".

As an opportunity, I have a chance to do, in some small way, what Ayn Rand asked that everyone do - to transform our daily work into a "work of art".

I don't work hard and try to solve problems effectively out of some obedience to authority, my only authority is my moral compass (and my wife, of course). Work should be an expression of human intelligence, not an abdication of it.

So, yeah, I've been a contractor the last few years, working short term gigs.

Yesterday, on my current assignment for one of the many Microsoft "sub units", I had a difficult conversation with my "handler" or "boss" or whomever you want to label the dude who manages a "contractor".

I was hired to work as a reports developer (SSRS) and to do some tools development work. The previous reports developer, an immigrant from China, had to leave because her work-visa status had changed. The work she had done was terrible. I won't go into all the horrid details, but the bottom line was that I was now expected to "make work" hundreds of poorly written SSRS reports, each one containing a myriad of design flaws.

In fairness to the previous developer, the architecture, which was beyond her control, was the principle problem. They were not sharing SQL objects (T-SQL), instead they were building reports and not reusing previous code or common views or common functions. Basically, because Microsoft didn't allow this group access to create these common, shared, objects, each report ended up "reinventing the

wheel" - and usually the shape of the wheel was square - yikes.

Any ways, I had a way of saving (conservatively) 50% of the cost of upkeep - probably more than 50% - for these reports and future report development. It wasn't rocket science "theory", just basic business intelligence technique and data mart deployment.

The details are less relevant - I could be wrong, about the improvement (I doubt it), but that is irrelevant too.

In my conversation, at one point, my "supervisor" said:

"Dan, if you save 50% in time/cost then there won't be any work for you... You won't have a job..."

This pissed me off.

I won't tell you everything I said in response, but I was troubled by this.

Troubled by the idea that someone reasonable, normal, and respected, would say something as fantastically corrupt as this.

YES! - I think "make work" philosophy is fucking corrupt - one of the many reasons why our world is "going down the tubes" as my parents used to say. ("down the tubes" probably meant "down the toilet")

No, I do not think of my work - contracts or full-time - as some kind of middle-class techie welfare program.

I do not think of my work as a place to "develop crazy, inefficient, crappy solutions" so that my very incompetence guarantees me work.

I do not think of work as a place to "build alliances" that run counter to the purpose of good business, equitable commerce and the free (voluntary) cooperation of productive people.

I would rather LOSE a job because I improved a process, than to keep a job but only because of the team's "culture of incompetence" and belief that a job is a "right".

Well, lots of folks, "these days", won't get what I am talking about.

That's cool.

I don't give a shit - about other people's fucked up "business ethics" or lack thereof.

I will still go into work today and try to do my best, work hard every hour, and solve problems.

I will share ideas and try to make things better.

Bottom line: I will not feel fucking guilty for wanting to save my employer money, for trying to make

things a little better.

Maybe the world has gone insane, I'm not quite there yet.

(476) Crazy Idea - "Photons and Anti-Photons Collide to create the Higgs-Boson" -- 3/15/2013 7:15:06 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

Photons and Anti-Photons Collide to create the Higgs-Boson.

That's it.

Nothing more.

I'm a nut who lives in a hut.

See related topic. ---> [\(TOPIC\)](#)

(477) How does "This" become "That"? -- 3/15/2013 8:24:17 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



Really...

How?

I would like to know the reason.

I would like to know WHY the FUCK I am so angry about the world...

I would like to know if there is a purpose to it all or if this is all just random fucking chance...

How did I change?

How did I lose my open-spirit?

How did I resign to this fate?

How will I change?

How?

(478) LET not ETL: A simple description of (LET) methodology for Data Warehousing and BI Support -- 3/16/2013 8:55:36 AM, posted in category: Computer Science

(L)oad the data - safely, without corruption, without judgement, without "cleaning".

(E)xtract new information from the data - generate new properties from this.

(T)ransform - build views, construct optimizing indexes, mine the data for deeper structure, construct property-relational topological maps.

(AKA -- "Your 'L' is in the WRONG PLACE")

Bottom line! - please, for the sake of all that is holy, DO NOT DESTROY THE DATA!

I know there are those who believe they know "what" the data looks like in the future - no one does. We also do not know how reports will be built. We do not know which metrics, 5 years from now, will be most relevant - we can guess, but the agile business allows flexibility. No person, save God, can know the future state of information beyond a "likelihood" - nobody.

Also, to be blunt, we really don't know what "garbage" is. I know Kimball and Inmon probably think they know - or can give good prescriptions (to be Roman - proscriptions), but they don't really know either. Garbage today is gold tomorrow and if you don't believe me you haven't been doing this very long. Even really stupid data corruption - like the HL-7 message whose field contained nothing but 3000 chars of white space mainly because the nurse at that station had fallen asleep at the ADT keyboard - yes, even the stuff that seems stupid should be preserved. You never know what you might learn later on. Of course, there are ALWAYS exceptions and certainly data warehouses shouldn't be "data hoarders" but this is where a modicum of common sense should be sufficient.

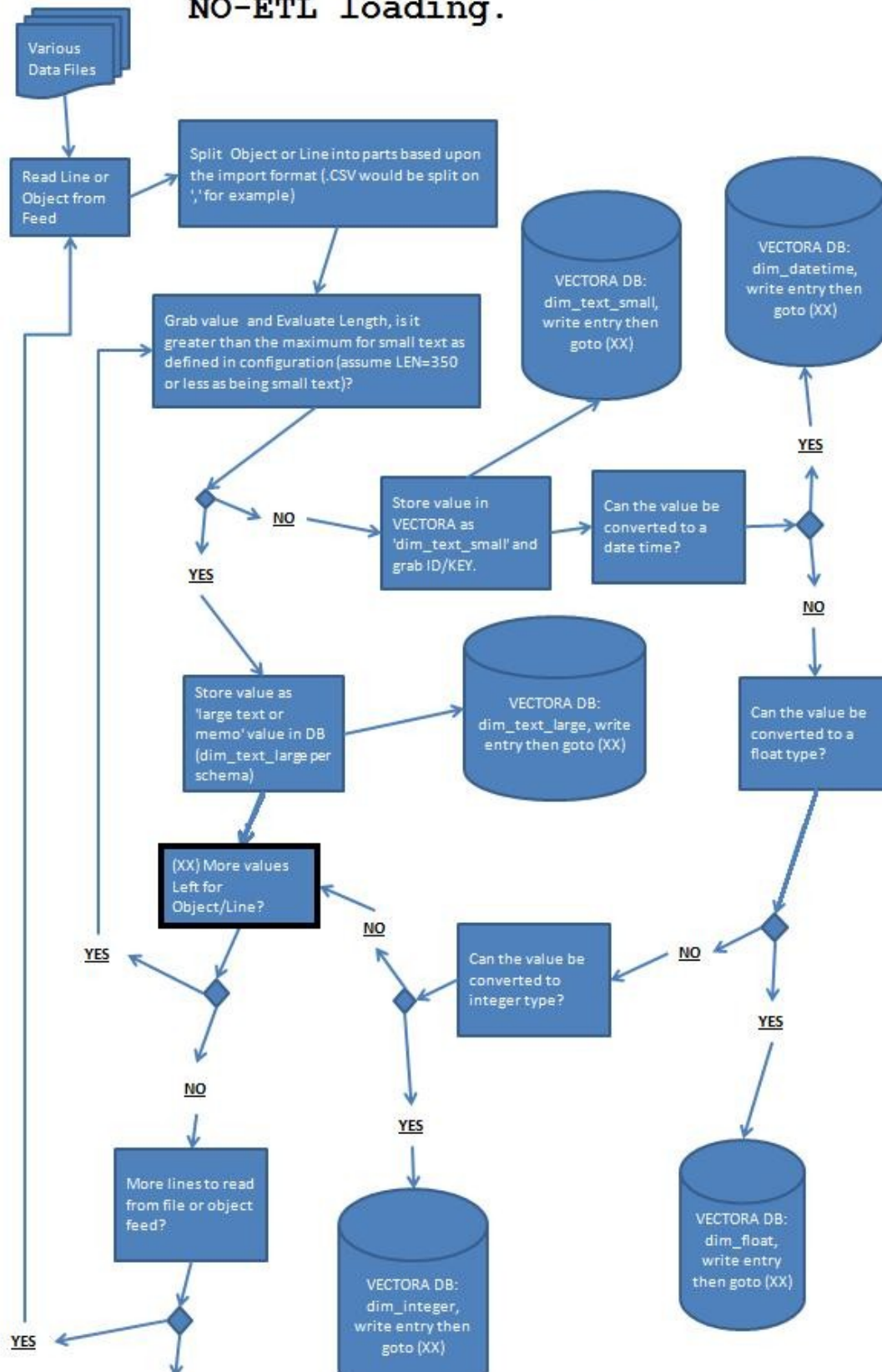
What are the principle components of a LET Data Warehousing and Data Mart provider architecture?

Dis-assemblers (or **Atomizers**): Assume common <interface> implementation - these processes consume files of many formats and converts the data to dictionaries of key/value pairs. These dictionaries are given a common ID managed by the dis-assembler. Dis-assembler name PLUS this ID

as STRING would be the universal ID. The values in each key/value pair are tested: small text size or large? can be converted to double or not? can it be treated as date/time? For any test that passes, an additional tuple is generated. Common ID is then hashed to determine which sub-warehouse will hold the record. Hash(n) where (n) is the total number of databases used as sub warehouses. Within each sub warehouse, the data is stored as a simple (Common ID, Value[typed], date/time stamp) pair in a table with the name of [Object Name/Property Name] - all values are strongly typed. Obviously, you will want to generate an object name property if you do not want anonymous data types persisted. You may want to implement a common <interface> around the <algorithm> which consumes the key/value pair and translates to "possible" extended values - since this is an open ended architecture - aka "[coalescing types](#)". DO NOT STORE NULL DATA! - No empty pigeon holes, please. Also, the date time stamp can be stored as an integer constructed from the **YYMMDDHHmmSSsss** parse of date time down to millisecond - though it is unlikely that value space versioning needs to get more precise than the day, hour or minute (not likely seconds - unless real-time data is involved). The common ID allows updates to be slotted correctly per an original OBJECT undergoing a versioning update. The HASH(n) for sub warehouse storage locations can be, and perhaps SHOULD BE, replaced with a directed <functor> for "placement" of an object or file record into a meaningfully organized data warehouse organized around rational business relevant partitions.

BASELINE ALGORITHM FOR "Coalescing Types":

Vectora Parsing Algorithm for NO-ETL loading.

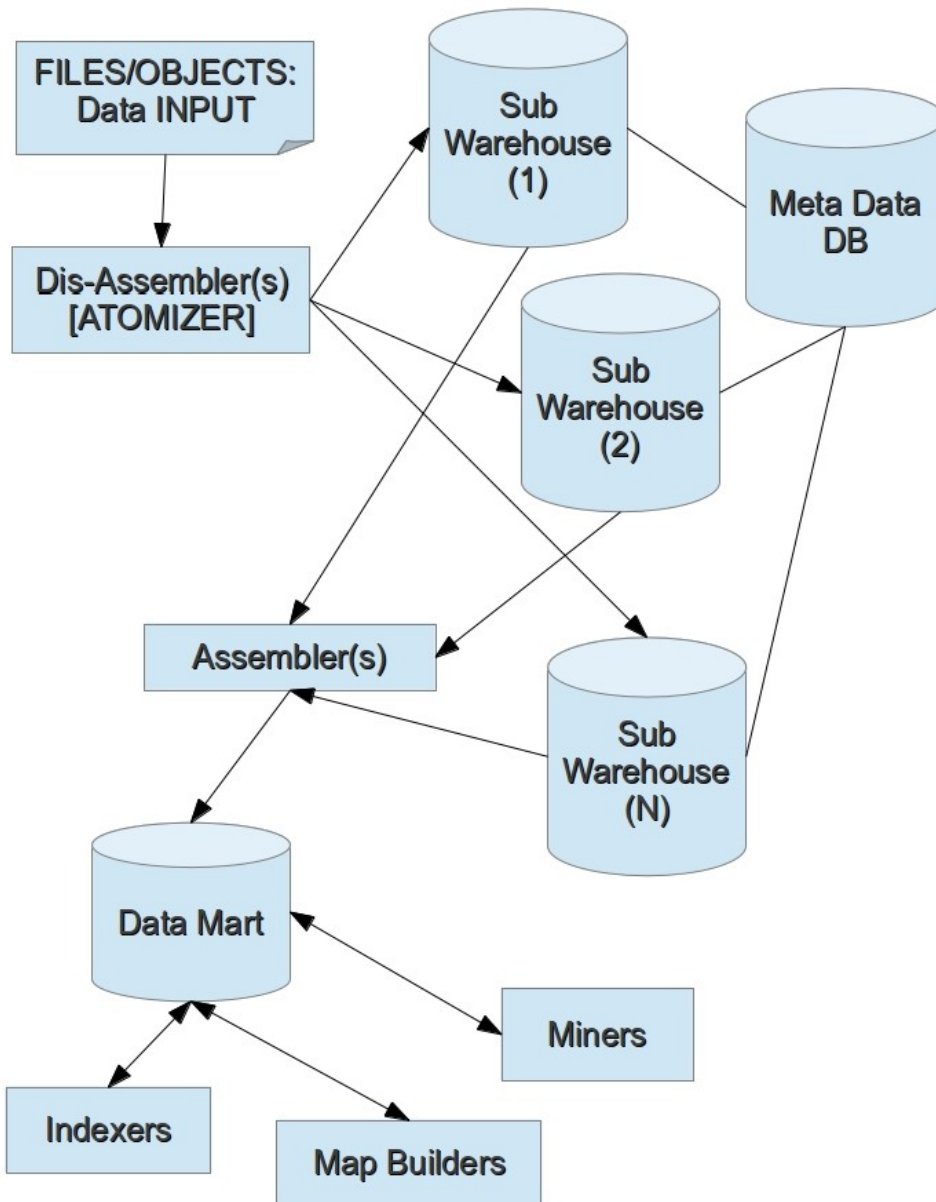


Assemblers: Following a common <interface> implementation - these processes, triggered on a schedule most commonly, follow a standard configuration file to construct standard database Data Mart tables from data stored in one of the (n) sub warehouses. A meta-data database, containing . The Assemblers are also responsible for keeping the table "up to date" and dropping the tables if required. These tables represent the baseline data for any reporting architecture. Views might be built off of these, and you might use assemblers to do this as well, but this data should be primarily seen as the "refreshed" primary data from the warehouse.

Indexers: Following a common <interface> implementation - these processes, likely triggered on a schedule, build out "indexing tables" or "bridge index tables" between the different tables in the Data Mart. These are <abstract> indexes that will leverage the built in indexing of the specific database vendor. These bridge tables only store a Common ID TUPLE (ID, ID, ...) that allows many objects to be joined in different kinds of relations - with different levels of uniqueness.

Map Builders: Following a common <interface> implementation - these processes will construct topological maps of all possible and <functor> transform supplied connections between different records. This can be seen as the generalized map of the "data verse". It should be stored as EDGE tuples of (Node1, Node2, Cardinality) and displayed using efficient visualization like Microsoft GLEE - potentially 3D immersion searchable GRAPHS where the researcher can actually interact with the fully connected value space and then use these (VALUES) from the graph to drill-down into the data deeper.

Miners: Following a common <interface> implementation - will scour the data, using various <interface> compliant data mining algorithms, to generate special tables in the Data Mart which display mining results. These miners may (and probably should) leverage pre-existing technology by using Façade and Adapter patterns. These miners ONLY access the data mart! These miners only send results to the data mart!



The key concept here is this: transformation of the data, into useful values for specific business cases, happens LAST. Last is good. Last means we have time to make better judgements on how we want to see the data - last might even be in the "reporting layer", like SSRS.

Business rules, indexing relations, semantic structures, functors, topological closures, mining results, views, reports - this is the "volatile" region of any Business Intelligence architecture and should be designed to allow for volatility without irreversibly damaging the Data Warehouse records. A corollary to this is: objects in the Data Mart should be "report ready" and "query ready" and "validated" and "audit-ready". The Data Mart SHOULD NOT require further complex transformation - of course there are many benign and common transformations that are totally appropriate (formatting, mapping, some

calculations). Assemblers should do most of the "heavy work" for transformation.

Transformations and "semantic relation" building (semantic relation is one that has special meaning in a business context) must happen in the Data Mart - not before entry or AT the Data Warehouse. These relations and transformations may feel permanent - but they are not. They have value as long as the current flurry of business interest and then the interest passes. And, maybe it is biomedical research, or genetics, or something else really complex and cool: interest IN a a relation or transform is always mediated by "need". If you don't need it, why hold on to it? (sure, you might serialize to file a snapshot of it before you delete it, but then you do start seeming like a data hoarder).

It is all "contingent" - see ([static paradox](#)).

In order to focus our efforts on supporting the changing business domain, we must first address our concerns - describe those values which guide our effort.

Which positive features of the data warehouse are we most interested in?

Which features are essential to supporting the business analyst and the decision maker?

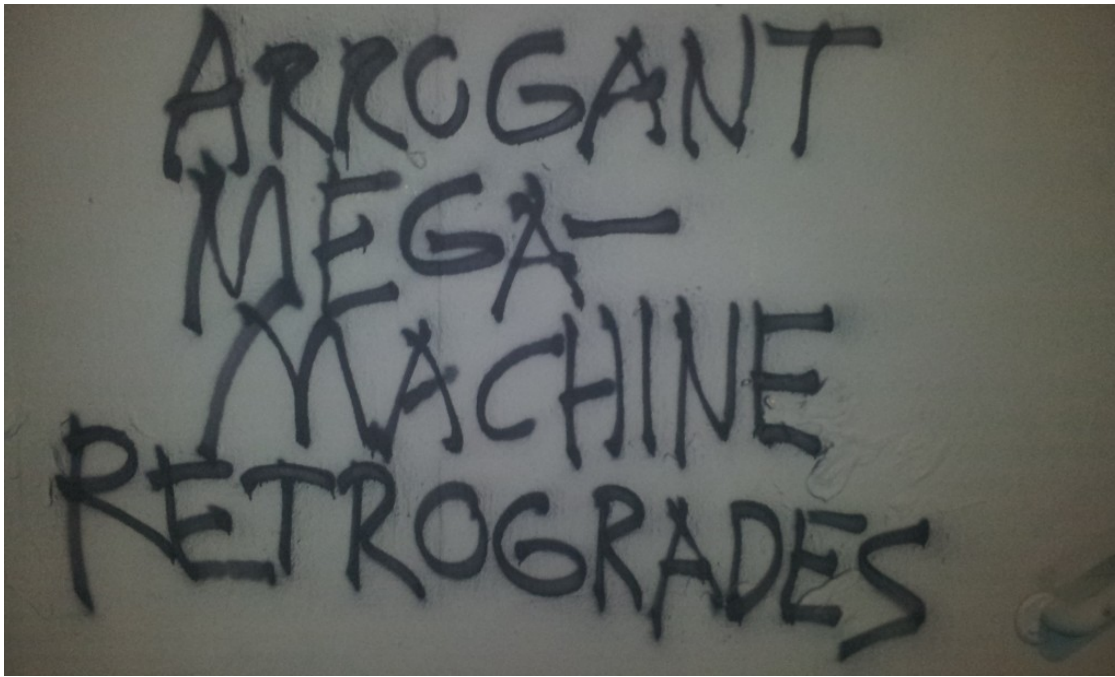
I have enumerated a list of 'values' or moral goals which we can use to evaluate and to measure any particular data warehouse - all of these would need to be translated into an objective measure for proper comparison:

1. **Maximum fill:** a data warehouse MUST be designed to reduce (to a minimum) the number of empty 'holes' given some universe of 'pigeons'.
2. **Finite:** to the extent possible, it only stores unique facts - if necessary it will keep track (via counting) of unique facts.
3. **Compact:** it does not store repeating or duplicating data and where possible will slice these repeating sequences off from a parent and create a new child table/entity. This can be done automatically based upon the entropy state of the table itself.
4. **Targeted:** This is tricky, but basically we want to reduce the number of 'moves' a fact makes to an absolute minimum while moving to its final destination in the warehouse -- and then reduce how much churn happens after that. This means we reduce file i/o, network traffic and other 'general' resource allocations so that other processes can more effectively share these resources too.
5. **Frugal:** Related to targeted. A good DW will only use the resources from the CPU it must and will not store or spawn resources that are not necessary to the function of the DW. A good data warehouse will only save a unique object once (related to compactness and maximum fill)
6. **Decentralized/Federated:** a good data warehouse is naturally federated into smaller db/server deployments. For example, a hospital system might have 100 facilities, you can use this information plus a temporal feature (like date of service) to organize your DW into smaller cells or units. This will also make your analysts happy, because their queries will run faster.
7. **Rational:** does not create dimensions based on field names, but rather on the nature of the data - those characteristics that make it open to heterogeneous data sources. It recognizes that the value space is a slowly changing dimension - in terms of time and space. The value space is increasing at a decreasing rate.

8. **Focused:** not everything belongs in a data warehouse, there are MANY algorithmic operations which would be better implemented outside the scope of the DW, in another process.
9. **Friendly:** design a system which makes the life of the interface/report (both input and output) designer easier - not more difficult
10. **GO Like, Not Chess Like:** while the value space may be relatively finite, the relational space is potentially infinite - especially if we allow for multiple connectedness (or more than one arc between nodes). The DW should therefore allow for open-ended generative growth through flexible version and not restrict itself to a confining solution space. Chess designed databases work, but only in finite and specific domains.
11. **Testable/Verifiable/Audit-able:** a well designed data warehouse is open to inspection, audit ready (given an appropriate amount of resources), testable (both in terms of ongoing, but more importantly at the start to validate design -- you should ALWAYS validate design!) By being open a data warehouse is allowed to evolve, by having simple open-ended rules, it can evolve flexibly -- because the world is always changing. Data is not perfect, but you can have an accurate representation of the imperfection.
12. **Fast:** it is our belief, that if you implement the above, you will achieve speed. But, there is something important about calling out this feature as being not simply 'important' but probably the MOST important feature.
13. **Accepting:** a good data warehouse will attempt to store data 'as is' without obliterating or molesting or messing with the essential form of the source data -- ETL is butchery!
14. **Don't re-invent the wheel:** if there are features/behaviors that the OS or other systems are ALREADY doing, don't duplicate it if it works -- integrate with it.
15. **Safe Navigation:** Allow for SAFE high level investigation, but prevent drilling into sensitive/PHI/HIPAA protected data. De-ID should be seen as a process of hiding and showing sub-trees within the super tree of the ontology.
16. **Fluid:** The distinction between FACTS and DIMENSIONS is somewhat arbitrary and context sensitive. As with living language, living data must accept this and learn to manage this. Put another way: one person's fact is another person's dimension.
17. **Coalesce versus Conform:** Data should be allowed multiple separate interpretations (dimensions/types), and allow the report/view designer to choose the appropriate one. We conform the value space and NOT the space of relations.

In Conclusion: ETL (Extract, Load, Transform) and the "orthodox" data warehousing methodologies tend to emphasize "cleaning the data" and "conforming dimensions" - but I think this may be pedantry. Ultimately we need warehouses that safely store data and can support some form of data versioning. (LET) methodology allows a great degree of freedom, but only asks that the values defined above guide the construction of the specific warehouse.

**(479) "Arrogant Mega-Machine Retrogrades" - WTF? --
3/18/2013 1:30:23 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



A.M.R. :

(A)rrogant - stuck up douche Seattle surface dwellers.

(M)ega-Machine - dangerously powerful douche-baggery.

(R)etrogrades - backwards looking lib-tard [lower-Queen Anne] rick folk.

What message is being sent from the [CHUD](#) underground?

What should we learn?

Who is speaking for "who"?

Is this the name of some new "Indy-Alt-Rock-Seattle-Band" or some euphemism for attacking a group with hateful speech?

Is it true that adding "Mega" to anything makes it seem more awesome and menacing?

These questions and others can only be answered by those who live under the bridge - the bridge for Mercer St. that goes under Aurora Avenue North (Seattle, WA) and is currently blocked off from traffic. So, this bridge is a nice quiet place for CHUD.

Stay tuned folks...

**(480) The Simplest Proof for God -- 3/21/2013 5:08:33 PM,
posted in category: Sermons**

1. The Universe exploded from an infinitesimal to expand with uniform force throughout with momentum equally distributed. This would lead one to believe that all particles produced would simply move outwards, forever, without producing much complexity at all.
2. The Universe has in fact changed, shaped, produced objects from the formlessness - like the "laws of nature", the Sun, the Earth, humans...
3. Some "other" force must have acted upon the Universe to "shape it" - to direct it out of the formlessness.
4. This other "force" must be God.

**(481) OBAMA is a CHUD President for a CHUD America! --
3/24/2013 12:50:19 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a.
Pseudo-Satire**



**(482) Sometimes it's nice to drive an "old beater" ... -- 3/28/2013
1:17:37 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

Sometimes it is nice to drive an old, crappy, car....

Take for instance today.

I usually take the bus to work, but I've been driving to work "off and on" so I can take care of errands before or after work.

Let us table for now how parking costs in Seattle have doubled in 2 years despite "no inflation" - Bernanke is a total jerkizoid.

Anyways...

Yes, sometimes I splurge and "drive to work" instead of taking the [C.H.U.D.](#) train - a.k.a. Seattle METRO.

So today I get to the parking garage, 320 Westlake AVE N., and I find a parking spot next to a LARGE WHITE TRUCK that was double parked (parked in a way where this grotesquely large and apocalypse justified vehicle was taking up some space next to it).

Let us forget, for a moment, THAT THERE ARE SPECIAL PARKING SPOTS FOR LARGE ASS-HOLE VEHICLES... Yes... Let us forget that for now...

What I really enjoy is parking in the "not quite big enough" spot, with my small "beater" car, and if I can squeeze in, creating an "exit hazard" for the douchebag taking two spots.

In this time of [CHUD](#) and [CHUD](#) Presidents (like Obama), a person must take pleasure in those small moments of payback.

Yes, the douche could scrape my car - I don't care. Scrape-away douche....

I will see the white paint on my green car and know that someone, with a more expensive vehicle, just deliberately sabotaged themselves because they are an ASSHOLE - JUSTICE!

Peace!



**(483) Ask Cthulhu (Cthulhu Fhtagn) - "Is She Cheating?" --
3/29/2013 7:17:44 AM, posted in category: "Cthulhu Fhtagn"
MEANS "Ask Cthulhu"**



Here is a letter from *"Is She Cheating?"* of Seattle, WA:

Dear Overlord and World Killer, Cthulhu:

Please, Cthulhu, understand - I've been married for 12 years.

Dude, that isn't very long is what I am saying.

Anyways, my wife, "X", has been going to a lot of different "MEETUPS" (you know, like

meetup.com meetups). She has been staying out late, almost every night. She comes home and is too tired to talk. I don't know, maybe she is just "hanging out" with people, but sometimes I get suspicious.

I tried talking to her but she is like "whatever, don't be a dick".

She is a beautiful woman, dark lord, and I have no doubt that many men find her attractive...

Tell me what to do...

Really...

Yours, truly yours, as a supplicant to my slimy LORD KING,

"Is She Cheating?"

Firstly...

Wow, bro, yes, your wife is attractive...

Many men have socks at home with her name on it (just saying)...

To the more important subject - "is she cheating"?

Isn't that the perennial question?

Cthulhu, which is I, has been married a couple of times - each time was crappier than the one before it. The dark lords of the "other world", who mostly don't give a shit about your stupid earthly problems, see marriage as one of the worst punishments. Hell is Marriage (really - it is designed that way).

What makes marriage a living hell?

Here is what Cthulhu thinks:

1. Marriage is about communication
2. Marriage is about respect
3. Marriage is about tenderness
4. Marriage is about "good times" and "hard times"
5. Marriage is about having all your money and your stuff abused by someone else (yeah - Cthulhu is bitter)

Marriage is also about "fidelity" - but no one really understands what that financial/investment organization has to do with love.

So, yes, I have confronted that question, the question of "cheating", and many other burning questions,

like: "did my wife just poison me?." (Don't marry an "Azathoth" relative is all I am saying)

Any who...

To answer your question: I know...

I know what you have been doing, and I know what she has been doing...

Cthulhu knows! - that is ALL you need to fucking know...

But I am not going to tell you, because I made a promise to GOD (yes him) that I would not tell people shit like this any more...

God doesn't like "lower deities" messing with his plans - (asshole).

So, even though I know whether she has or has not been cheating I cannot tell you.

Sorry...

The ancient Sumerians would ask Cthulhu, in their own "barbaric and baby sacrificing" ways, what Cthulhu recommended as punishment for "infidelity"...

I pondered that, 7,700 years ago, and I am still, to this day, not sure...

I told them that the only good punishment was to shove a long, metal, rod up the "butt-zone" of the person who was CHEATED ON! That's right! The ancient gods considered the "sin of stupidity" to be a greater sin than "cheating".

As with most punishments Cthulhu and his ilk would deliver, they generally involved shoving some large, jagged, unsanitary, burning-hot, object up the "YIN-YANG" - the reptilians taught us this trick. We are not that creative, and it turns out that most people find this "objectionable" and are verily afraid of having it "done to them".

I know this doesn't help - but you should be happy to know that I do not intend to shove an object up your anus, this should make you feel better :).

So, Cthulhu says: **sit down with your wife, give her a neck massage, ask her how her day was, and plant a GPS tracking device on her car. Then, remove the device and download "the route she took" and review it on your laptop (I got this idea from ["Breaking Bad"](#)). Follow her and verify what she is doing. This is the best I can do - be happy no one is shoving something up your butt.**

Remember: "Cthulhu Fhtagn" MEANS "Ask Cthulhu", I am always willing to tap into my vast spiritual networks - [bigger even than Dionne Warwick's](#) - to help you with your pathetic and pitifully irrelevant human problems... Beotch....

If you wish to email me "humans" (sometimes I do get requests for "advice" from the "Old Ones" as well), please do at: cthulhu@dendritica.com

**(484) Arise, arise, it's Easter Day! -- 3/31/2013 7:26:27 AM,
posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire**



Arise, arise,
it's easter day,
many proud folks have died for this say,
that some strong dude would give up his kid,
in order to make a heavenly bid.
So get up off your butt, it's easter day!

Arise, arise,
no time to go play!
Stop your merrymaking and being so gay,
life is short, painful and lame,
get with the game,

it's easter day!

"Arise, arise...",
the planet did sing,
"Time to drop your friggin bling",
"Wake the hell up and take a stand!..."
"Make your life grand...."
it's easter day!

(485) "White People Problems": Episode 1 - 'Honey, why are you doing that?' -- 3/31/2013 12:24:51 PM, posted in category: White People Problems



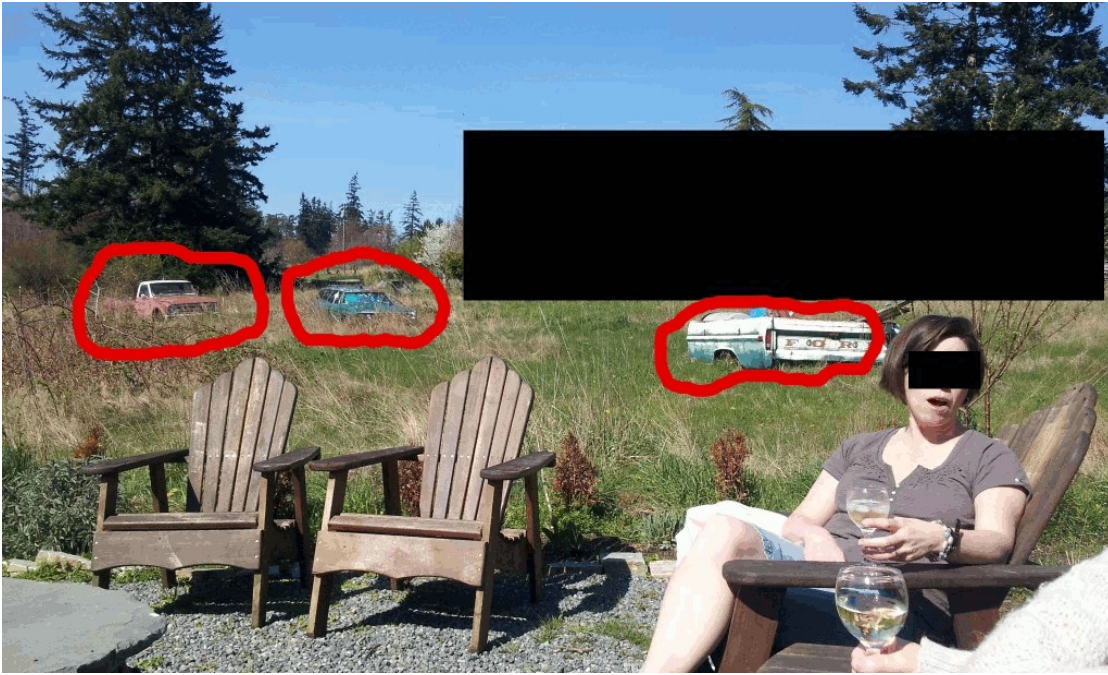
Father: "You know, XXXX, I think I want to go rowing for a while out on the bay...."

Daughter: "Whatever..... Meh... Checking instagram OKAYYYY....."

Father: "I think I will just drink some more wine and go do that..."

Daughter: "Why don't you take care of those weird abandoned vehicles and crap in the lot next door... It's weird dad... Hobos will live in them and poo.... Oooooo..... Gross..."

Father: "... maybe go out there and lay some crab traps ..."



Mother/Wife: "What is XXXXX doing? He's gonna hurt his back...."

Aunt: "Yeah, he's gonna wrench his back.... I really like your lawn chairs... I think A-Frames are really great - very festive.... Do hobos live next door?"

Mother/Wife: "Yeah... I really don't like the abandoned cars... It's like we live in 'Mississippi' or something..."



Blue Prius Driver: "Get out of the fucking way you crazy SWEDE! WTF?!"

Father: "I have my right to go row...!"



Aunt: "This is a really nice Easter... I think XXXXX is going to hurt his back, and that boat is too small for the Puget Sound..."

Mother/Wife: "Maybe any boat you can carry on your back is too small for the Puget Sound?... Hmm... Anyways... I think our neighbors are poisoning our plants..."

Aunt: "Really...?"

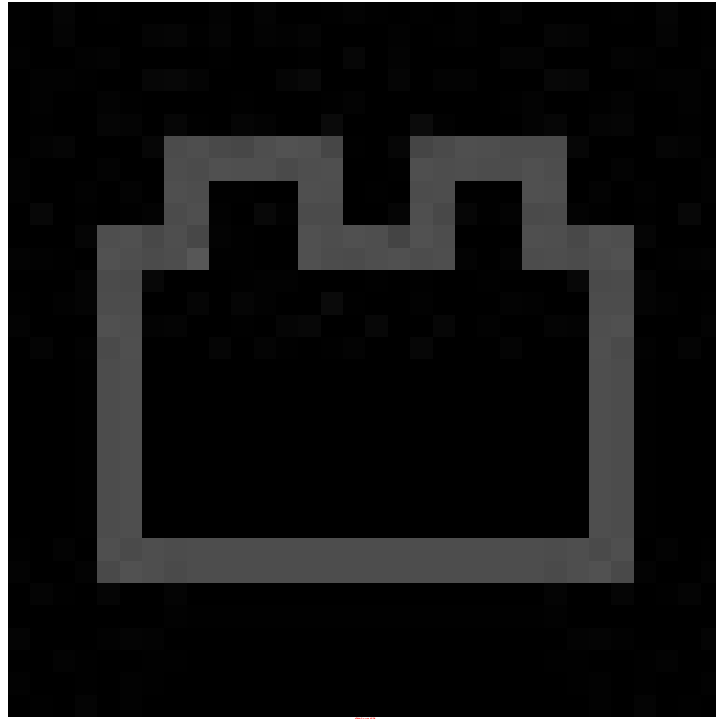
Mother/Wife: "Yep.... and I am not fond of those abandoned vehicles..."

Aunt: "You should build a fence...."

Mother/Wife: "Yep..."

THE END

(486) Futility... -- 4/5/2013 7:28:59 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire



**(487) Don't we all want to find a "rich woman" these days? --
4/8/2013 11:05:01 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



(488) Definition: Krugman -- 4/8/2013 3:32:37 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

1. An old, stupid, self-important, jackass fart.
2. Someone who recommends either: a) war with aliens or b) a "trillion dollar coin" as a means to fend off economic disaster.
3. An expert in "Slime Mold Economics" (aka Keynesian Economics).
4. See also: "douche bag", "ass-hole", "morally retarded" and "perpetual motion machines"...

(489) Definition: "Slime Mold Economics" -- 4/8/2013 5:04:01 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

1. A.K.A. : Keynesian Economics
2. The belief that magical forces, that live deep inside of Ben Bernanke's sphincter, can be "crapped out" in the form of make believe US Dollars, that somehow, in some really fucked-up miraculous sort of way, cause economic growth.
3. A fungal incursion, supported by the gentle sexual healing of weirdo economists (like Krugman), that is often mistaken by Vice President Biden as being "green shoots" signalling economic activity. [In truth, Biden is simply experiencing a fungi induced flashback to his 1960's LSD trips.](#)
4. See the works of Paul Krugman.
5. See also [POWERMANIUM](#) and [related technologies](#).



**(490) If we still used "Mr. Yuck" stickers, we would have to stick him everywhere (including Bernanke's anus)... -- 4/8/2013
6:20:28 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire**



(491) A problem with Atheism and natural history... -- 4/11/2013 6:33:46 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I must confess, I have recently lost my faith in Atheism...

I still do not know what comes next, perhaps nothing, perhaps "nihilistic solipsism" or "existential loneliness" or some other dark, drab, nothing of a belief system...

I want something no person has a right to ask for - I want God to reveal himself (or herself) to me personally. I want to know which "book" I should read. I want to know which faith is the "true faith". I want to understand why so much suffering and pain befalls the innocent, while men like Lloyd Blankfein, Ben Bernanke, George Bush (both of them) and other douches seem to get what they want and will apparently die in their sleep - instead of being hung upside-down with piano wire.

That's right...

I want something that God can choose to grant to a person, like myself - but I in NO WAY deserve...

I DO DESERVE the question - the not knowing...

The "not having proof" is probably my punishment for being an Atheist for so many years. Yet, my faith still grows daily, and my desire to live a "good and true life" has never changed.

Dudes, I really got off on a tangent - this post is not about my religious problems, this post is about "genesis".

I don't mean the book in the bible, or perhaps I do - but this post is not about the "book". This post, this screed, this scream, is about a logical problem in our natural history.

Those of us who listen to men like Richard Dawkins, and other natural-philosophers of the like, are led to believe that every problem with "life" has been solved satisfactorily. That "Darwinian Evolution", of which I am both familiar and an adherent (shocked you), describes the "whole process" and we just don't need to think too deeply - and most importantly, we don't need to "peek behind the curtain".

But here is the problem: they (those Atheists who are also biologists) do not really understand how life began - they do not yet have a good explanation for "genesis".

They can tell you what happened from the "Big Bang" up to the point of LIFE, and they can tell you EVERYTHING you need to know about what happened AFTER LIFE arrived, but they really don't have a good explanation for LIFE'S GENESIS.

When I was in school, it was "**sybiosis**": *basically, some many billions of years ago, a bunch of relatively complex organic compounds, accidentally, in some really haphazard way, came together to form the first single-celled organism and then, by some accident, this organism didn't just die, but also reproduced.*

Sure, the mathematical likelihood of something like this happening is pretty fucking remote, but, hey, remember the "billions of years"....

So, I am going to, for just a moment, provide these men and women of biology with "the benefit of the doubt". This is a hard problem - one that I, as a computer scientist, have pondered for different reasons - evolution of machines being of interest to me.

I think it is unfair to expect science to have all the answers, all the time. This is not realistic and we should be willing to be patient.

But there is actually a deeper problem with natural genesis...

There are only 2 possibilities:

1. LIFE only ever, accidentally, improbably, came together, in some kind of fashion ONCE. Never before, and never again (this is a lonely universe). :(
2. LIFE occurred as an outcome of the physical nature of the universe, and those laws are not simply "universal" (hence the name), but timeless. Which means: IF LIFE can happen HERE (EARTH), THEN LIFE can happen ANYWHERE and ANYTIME (assuming the "goldilocks zone" and the other nice-2-haves of GENESIS).

Now you might say: "**DAN, that's it, that's right, those are the only 2 possibilities and we are OK with that...**"

And, in truth, if you pick number [1] (above) then this post stops, you can stop reading, you can be happy in the cold loneliness of the universe and know that whatever planets are out there, they will be empty places that we (humans) can some day colonize - assuming we don't wipe ourselves out with nukes or suffer some other calamity.

Option [1] also has the feature of being in line with the "Fermi Paradox" - the conjecture, on the part of that famous Italian nuclear scientist, that IF the universe was populated with other intelligent life forms, then "why haven't they visited already?".

However...

IF you are a "TREKEE"...

IF you believe the "Allen Observatory" and SETI are NOT jokes or scams...

IF you think that the "physical laws" which allowed carbon based life on earth (and near sulfur vents in the ocean) are ubiquitous, expansive, just fucking EVERYWHERE generating all kinds of crazy-ass-life-form-bullshit... Then... Well... We have a problem...

You see, you would expect "GENESIS" to be happening ALL THE FUCKING TIME!

Not just once, several BILLION years ago - but pretty much ever since then, continuously, and all over the place and in potentially dangerous ways.

Now, if someone can show me a "recent arrival" to planet Earth's "soul train", then this critique of mine can be left, as is, and un-remarked...

But barring a carbon-dated proof of "spontaneous genesis" I think we DO have a problem with the current paradigm...

PEOPLES - this is NOT a critique of evolution. As stated, I support and see the world through that paradigm...

This is rather an honest question that begs for a reasonable (scientific) answer:

"IF LIFE can happen, given the pre-requisites that the EARTH still possesses, then WHY are we NOT dangerously overrun by all sorts of slimy, competitive, toxic, feisty, angry, life forms? Where is the 'genesis pond' on Earth today?"

That's it - noodle on it.

**(492) Ask Cthulhu (Cthulhu Fhtagn) - "That darn cat..." --
4/19/2013 7:30:58 AM, posted in category: "Cthulhu Fhtagn"
MEANS "Ask Cthulhu"**



Here is a letter from "*That darn cat...*" of Houston, TX:

Dear Cthulhu,

I am a long time worshipper, first time letter writer...

I'm a bit nervous, so please forgive me... I get very nervous when writing letters...

I am 67 years old and nearing retirement (death). It's "Obama's Economy" and I voted for Obama, so, I really can't complain about how horrible my life is or the fact that I will likely die, standing at my location, at the NE entrance to WALMART (sigh)...

Any who, my neighbor's cat pees on my roses.

My roses are the only thing I have to look forward to - well, the roses, and "Honey Boo Boo"... But mostly the roses...

I've won two local rose bush competitions and I would have won a third if not for the poor health of my roses. That darn cat keeps coming on over and doing its business all over my bushes.

I tried talking to my neighbors, but they are weirdo PETA vegans who claim "their cat is free to do what it wants and nature should be allowed to take its course". These people are smelly, slovenly, douches... (also likely Obama voters - like me - sigh)

What should I do "King of the Old Ones"?

Your resupplicant follower and part-time WALMART greeter,

"That darn cat..."

Well... OK... I don't get a lot of letters about miscreant cats.

You may not know this, but cats have been suspected of a great many crimes throughout history - [hell, cats were often put on trial, like witches, during the "dark ages" \(good times is what Cthulhu thinks\).](#)

Yes, this does sound like a problem.

In better times, ancient times, I would recommend the following:

1. Raise a small mob or army.
2. Storm your neighbor's home.
3. Ritualistically bind, torture and stone all members of that next door "vegan" family.
4. Burn home to the ground.
5. Throw cat into wood chipper.

Problem is: many people are cat lovers and would simply not be happy with number [5] listed above.

You tried talking right? Try poison next - something natural, something the cat might eat by accident.

I know this seems like a terrible solution, but your vegan neighbors are right - let nature take its course (and man can nature be coarse).

Nature would stomp out that cat, so, in honor of our Earthly goddess (Nature, Gaia, Whatever), go ahead and poison the cat - just don't get caught.

Also, I voted for Obama too - you guys really overestimate the intelligence of the "Old Ones" is all I am saying (also, I was very drunk on election day - both times).

Remember: "Cthulhu Fhtagn" MEANS "Ask Cthulhu", I am always willing to tap into my vast spiritual networks - [bigger even than Dionne Warwick's](#) - to help you with your pathetic and pitifully irrelevant human problems... Beotch....

If you wish to email me "humans" (sometimes I do get requests for "advice" from the "Old Ones" as well), please do at: cthulhu@dendritica.com

(493) Ask Cthulhu (Cthulhu Fhtagn) – “My boss is a BEOTCH...” -- 4/20/2013 10:47:03 AM, posted in category: "Cthulhu Fhtagn" MEANS "Ask Cthulhu"



Here is a letter from "*My boss is a BEOTCH...*" of Klamath Falls, OR:

Dear Cthulhu,

Here's the thing - I live in a "relatively" small town and people get to know people, if you know what I mean... You do know what I mean? Don't you..?

Well... My boss sucks... She probably sucks cock in the back of the building, in the nasty bum alley, for 50 cents a pop -- but she definitely SUCKS as a boss...

She doesn't really know "english" - she says things like "did you readed that?" or "how long ago did you wrote that". It is almost like she is from Mississippi or Alabama or something. I don't know, she talks like "Cletus the 'Slack Eyed' Yokal".

I used to have her job - I don't really want to go into details but I think she (my boss) wishes I would just leave. I can't leave, I need the job and despite the "recovery summers" and all the bullshit coming from Obama, there really aren't that many jobs out there (Obama is a douche).

So: I can't quit and I can't stand my boss, what should I do my dear-overlord-of-unholy-underwear and leader of the "Old Ones"?

Your obedient mendicant and sexually-hot bank teller,

"My boss is a BEOTCH..."

Hmmm...

One of my best buds, Dagon, works at a bank - I think you know him as "Ben Bernanke" or "douche" (he is OK with either pseudonym).

So you work at a bank... That's real nice...

I assume your gender is FEMALE, because I am Cthulhu and everyone knows Cthulhu is sexist.

I am often in need of funds. Your obedience is valued and soon, perhaps before "Carl the bookie" gives me a call, I will be calling on you - for a "deposit and a withdrawal" if YOU know what I MEAN.

But back to the problem at hand - your bitchy boss. Wow, I have a similar problem.

My boss, who has basically had HIS JOB since the beginning of time, is a total jerk - really, he created fucking "time" and "clocks" and "radioactive decay" and shit, just to fuck with us...

My boss, well... Just read the old testament if you want to understand HIS temperament...

Any whatevers....

I can supersize with you.

Did you know that Crater Lake is the deepest lake in the United States?

Really - I just looked that shit up on Google. I used to go to Azathoth for questions like "where is the deepest lake in the USA" or "what poisons are best used on the Fungii people of Antarctica" or "what is the best offering to Dralock the Unimaginable"...

Azathoth is a little bitch (herself/himself - pick a gender) as well when it comes to "her" advice. At least GOOGLE isn't a "little bitch" - well, not yet at least.

Yeah, so, today is "420" day, and I am really trying to stay focused...

So, yeah - your boss sucks and Crater Lake (Oregon), the deepest fucking wet hole in these United States, is only 60 miles from where you live.

I am feeling lazy and my last piece of advice involved poisoning cats...

How about we do this:

1. Go buy yourself a cheap but well made purse/overnight bag (you know what I mean).
2. Also, buy enough door-knobs and 50 ounce lead fishing weights to fill the purse.
3. After work, some Friday night, wait for your boss by her car - all sneaky like.
4. When she (your boss) isn't looking, whack her over the head with the purse - the purse filled with heavy, jagged, metal objects.
5. When she is unconscious, on the ground, give her head 2 or 3 or 10 more whacks (don't want her waking up on the way to Crater Lake). If you've never seen a head crack open, you are in for a treat.
6. Make sure you have a 50 pound bag of rocks and an inflatable raft.
7. Sneak up to Crater Lake, with the body, the purse, the rocks, the raft.
8. Paddle out into the middle of Crater Lake, where it is deepest (use GPS on phone), and weigh down your boss with the purse, rocks, and drop her in the lake.
9. Please buy "good rope" for the binding of rocks/purse and body - cheap rope won't last and some crazy "granola" will see the body floating in the lake within 1 or 2 months.

Yeah - this is no improvement on the advice I gave to the "cat lady", but I am trying...

Happy 420!

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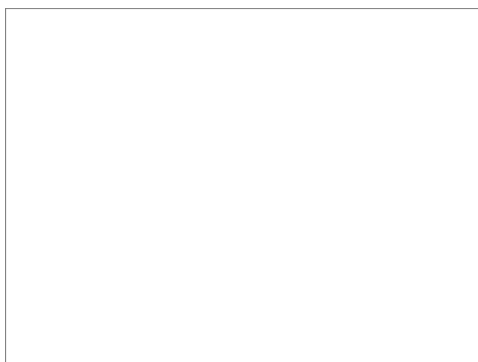
(494) Loveless... -- 4/23/2013 7:03:07 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Those Sunday mornings, the chill of late Autumn in Tennessee, and the leaves a tapestry upon the land.

Those leaves still clinging to their tree were markers of transition, the change from one state of nature to the next.

And nothing was more critical to this sensual mixture, than a simple, wonderful, unbelievably tasty, breakfast - a maple syrup haze wafting about with scents of cured bacon cooking.

I would go with my wife, my brother-in-law, and we would have the most fantastic breakfast you can imagine - at the [Loveless Cafe](#)...



I fear, in the months ahead, there will be fewer and fewer perfect mornings like these. I should accept them for their beauty and ignore the howls that are building in the streets (just outside my window right now).

I can always say, no matter what happens - there was that great breakfast, on that perfect Sunday.

(495) Ask Cthulhu (Cthulhu Fhtagn) – “My Neighbor is a Hillbilly” -- 5/2/2013 5:40:12 PM, posted in category: "Cthulhu Fhtagn" MEANS "Ask Cthulhu"



Here is a letter from "*My Neighbor is a Hillbilly*" of San Francisco, CA:

Dear Cthulhu, your "Dark Highness":

I am going to keep this simple.

I have been sacrificing sheep to you, dear "wondrous one", for nearly 3 decades. I am a VERY obedient supplicant and I pretty much NEVER ask for anything.

However...

I have recently moved, a little outside the city, to a beautiful little cabin. It would be perfect, except my neighbors are from friggin' Texas or Alabama or some kind of redneck heaven. Who knows...

They leave abandoned vehicles and what can best be described as "vehicle debris" strewn about. It looks terrible.

Oh yay Chtulhu of the nether realms, I will totally sacrifice a bung-load of sheep if you can smite the fuck out of my neighbors.

Please...

I am begging you...

They might be poisoning my plants - no way to be sure...

See picture (attached)...

Yours, truly yours, as a rarefied supplicant to my slimy LORD KING,

"My Neighbor is a Hillbilly"



I don't know what to tell you dude...

My best friend Azathoth, who I completely "misunderstand" because of his douche behavior, got me involved in a terrible Real Estate scheme back in 2006/2007. He knew this reptilian asshole, Warren Buffet I think, and we ended up building a pipeline of CDO's of varied tranche segmentation... blah... blah... blah...

Any who - I don't like buying or selling property...

I know this response is slightly off topic, but I must admit my fears.

(like "Honey-boo-boo" - Cthulhu is very afraid of that)

OK - I've checked the books (I still use Lotus-123) and it appears you've been totally cool about sacrificing shit to me, so I'm gonna "do you a solid" (as them kids say these days).

I will smite your neighbor.

You need to prepare yourself, however...

God has restricted my powers to "demigod" status (and or fallen angel or "giant" per the Old

Testament). As such, I really don't have any cool super powers. "Smiting", at this point, may end up being some kind of really lame Toilet Paperin' or Eggin' of the house.

I might be able to start a fire, in the lot, where the crappy vehicle debris is...

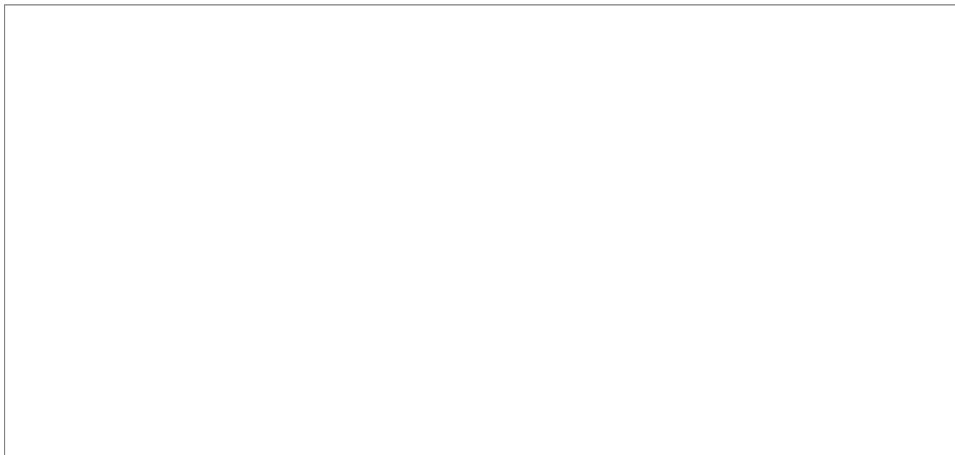
Maybe...

I'm on a short leash...

Remember: "Cthulhu Fhtagn" MEANS "Ask Cthulhu", I am always willing to tap into my vast spiritual networks - [bigger even than Dionne Warwick's](#) - to help you with your pathetic and pitifully irrelevant human problems... Beotch....

If you wish to email me "humans" (sometimes I do get requests for "advice" from the "Old Ones" as well), please do at: cthulhu@dendritica.com

(496) Gardening with a Dane and his wife... -- 5/5/2013 7:22:05 AM, posted in category: White People Problems



(497) The Artist, the Chemist and Jesus... -- 5/5/2013 1:12:05 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I've been thinking about intellectual property and cancer recently.

Cancer mostly sucks and it sucks that there are very large Chemical, Pharmaceutical and Agricultural companies who both patent naturally occurring compounds and then sell them to us - or "synthesize" a compound from petroleum. If some of these "compounds" end up causing cancer, you find yourself in a

difficult situation - as with Monsanto GMO crops.

With Monsanto, it is difficult to get proper scientific studies and the company tries to "cover up" the work of legitimate researchers. All of the "intellectual property" protection allows for dangerous deceptions and miscalculations and the result is often death caused by cancer.

So, I don't think Monsanto owns the life-cycle of vegetable life - most specifically corn.

I also don't think pharmaceutical companies own chunks of my or "human" DNA.

Nobody owns "physics" - it is pretty much there for everyone to use (or ignore at their peril).

I am basically of the opinion that you cannot patent the rocks, the sky, the sun, the galaxy, the birds, flowers and bees - you just can't.

You probably can't patent the knowledge of science and mathematics!

Really - Dr. Nash must get credit for "Nash Equilibrium", but I don't think he gets to collect a gratuity every time a baseball bookie uses a "game theory" algorithm.

And then there's Jesus...

You might not like Jesus...

You might not believe in Jesus...

You might not worship Jesus...

You might even HATE Jesus...

But, it is difficult to deny the impact, scope, influence and usage of "Jesus' Words" - which Jesus owned...

Where is Jesus' loot?

Where is his bling?

What's up with all the folks who rip off his intellectual property - for 2000 years (plus or minus)?

Yeah, I know, there is that 150 year or whatever clause they always add-in, as with DMCA, but Jesus really didn't get anything - he was screwed.

Yes, I know, for Jesus it wasn't about the money, but maybe his kids (who he may or may not have had dependent upon which sect of "Jesus" you follow) would have liked something.

Any ways, I don't think Jesus wanted a gratuity and I don't think he should get one (sorry Jesus).

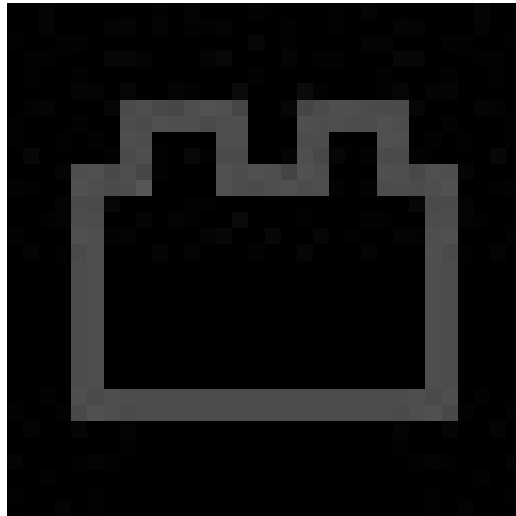
I think writers and artists and scientists and philosophers and religious leaders must get "created by" credit for their work and we must figure out a way to properly reward them financially as well, but I don't know if the product itself can be said to be "protected" or that the use of this property must result in a payment to the producer.

I believe the artist will deliver his, her, work for payment and there will be enough followers who will enable a fair monetary return for this work. And, intellectual credit must always be protected and adjudicated in the courts when necessary - we must grant Calculus to Newton, while still allowing debate on Leibniz.

I don't claim to have all the answers, I struggle with the topic of "intellectual property", but I think there is something more complex at work in this and it is worthy to ask "what would Jesus do" - would Jesus discover an enzyme, or a genomic sequence, or a chemical compound and say "mine, mine, mine, mine", or would Jesus shout the truth to the world?

What would Jesus do?

**(498) 1st Key to Success: Solve the wolf problem... -- 5/7/2013
2:14:09 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire**



**(499) Definition: "Yogurt Kings" (#YogurtKings) -- 5/9/2013
7:12:38 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and
Concepts**

Localized minions of Thraszloucr Muertocai, first Gondo-Priest of Ramzin, last Gay-Rod Princelet of Tornuuus The "Rabid", shall be henceforth known to all near and far as "Yogurt Kings".

(#YogurtKings)

(500) How to convert an MP4 into an animated GIF... -- 5/10/2013 3:36:40 PM, posted in category: Computer Science

How to convert a video file to an animated GIF on Linux:

1. Install required software:
apt-get install ffmpeg gifsicle imagemagick:
2. Convert the video file to a series of small images:
mkdir /tmp/gif/
ffmpeg -i YOURVIDEOFILE.mp4 -r 10 -s 711×400 /tmp/gif/out%04d.gif
3. Combine these images together into a GIF animation:
gifsicle -delay=10 -loop /tmp/gif/*.gif > animation.gif
4. Optimise the GIF animation so the file size is smaller:
convert -layers Optimize animation.gif animation_optimized.gif
5. ***avconv -i *videofile.avi* -vsync 1 -r 1 -an -y '*videofolder/videoframe%d.bmp*'

[LINK TO SOURCE](#)

(501) Yorbis concerning disillusionment... -- 5/16/2013 2:42:26 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

A long time ago...

A really, very, extremely long time ago...

So far in the past that people didn't really give a shit about "time" per se and frankly the whole discussion of carving up "stuff" into slices of "moments" would have really pissed folks off and probably would have led to your hanging, decapitation or worse...

Well, don't ask me how long - just accept the fact that it was a fucking long time ago.

In that age, there was this well known wandering philosopher, clown-science theoretician, expert theosophist, and generally "cool dude" named Yorbis and Yorbis was currently attending "a conference" (drinking beer) with some fellow thinkers and such.

One such "thinker" in the group, Xavier Wzacatitus, was very fidgety - he seemed like he wasn't having

a good time at all and perhaps no amount of drinking would cure this.

Yorbis: "Xavier, dude, why are you so nervous?"

Xavier looked up amazed - no one, not even his wife, had noticed. He, Xavier, had been upset for weeks. He was less nervous than anxious and his anxiety looked like nervousness to others.

Xavier: "Yorbis, I used to believe in Toomar 'The Helpful' and his 'Return to Good Stuff' political party. But ever since the scandal... You know... Where Toomar was found taking monies and using them illegally for Gandoorian '[Floop Rides](#)'... Well, I think since then, since that very moment, I've come to think I am merely a fool. I feel stupid for believing any of the 'Toomars' of this wretched and dishonest world - they are everywhere... My world is broken..."

Yorbis knew this feeling...

Yorbis knew this feeling, because Yorbis had felt it, periodically, off and on, his whole goddam life...

When Yorbis was 10, he realized that Quntucz "The Happy Fairy" was merely his parents pretending to be Quntucz.

When Yorbis was 25, he realized that his government, the people that "ran the world", were mostly socio-paths.

And yes, Yorbis had after these periods, and before, a stream of dis-enchantments and "paradigm shifts" and general existential crises concerning his own "authenticity" (whatever the fuck Sartre meant by that bullshit).

Yes, yes indeed, Yorbis had very little left he actually believed in.

Sure, he had principles and fundamental beliefs - ideals and values that have been constant almost since birth and perhaps before. But the list was very finite. Much of what Yorbis "understood" about the world was in fact, in Yorbis' own mind, layers of fantasy masquerading as certainty.

It's not that "reality" doesn't exist - that would be stupid. No - it is more like "reality", whatever it might be, is probably incomprehensible in any fundamental sense. We are lucky to receive a very thin substrate of data concerning the nature of the universe and the world that surrounds us - the rest is probably "shadow play", poorly understood experiences, and infinite nothingness.

It's not that the universe is out to deceive us - that would be ridiculous...

Nope, the universe has nothing against us and holds no malice. It is our own, limited, finite, and sometimes broken brains that put into question our assumptions and often undermine our "world view" - this "undermining" often happens just when we think our fucking "world view" is rock solid! (this is absurdity and it is our plight)

Yorbis: "Xavier, man, I totally get it... I think I spend almost every waking moment, of every day, trying to undermine values I hold true and important... This is very painful at times, because at times I

have to admit something that no thinking person wants to - I have to admit I might be wrong! Sure, you may spend your whole life shuffling from one thing to believe in to the next, but this does not imply the non-existence of eternal truths - it simply demonstrates the lack of 'eternalness' in any of us. Our daily lives confirm the finiteness and shallowness of what we, as simple creatures, understand. I know this doesn't help - but note this: ***only in death does disillusionment end. Only in death does the essential truth triumph - that truth which says 'we were born into the fiery cauldron of the universal nursery and that is where we return (very shortly)'. "***

Xavier sat silent for a moment and then entered into a rather droll conversation about "flooping" with a buddy of his.

Yorbis, knowing that only for the briefest of moments was Xavier really conscious, pondered how one could stay in that place - that moment of perpetual undermining, when nothing and no one is taken too seriously...

A place where we can be at peace with impermanence, delusions and other forms of temporary insanity...

A universe that might be perfect but is populated by varying levels of self-aware creatures who can never be perfect - they are condemned to the Sisyphian pursuit of "perfection"...

We must always forgive ourselves our whims, opinions, beliefs, axioms, "bad ideas", "cretan advice" and other truisms and "folk psychologies" which infest our waking minds.

We should forgive ourselves and then laugh...

"This is a funny idea", Yorbis thought.

Yorbis: "Humor, self-doubt, and freedom, are vitally connected."

(502) Definition: "The Age of Poop Burgers" -- 5/17/2013 4:41:36 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

This is the time period that precedes the [Human Hunt](#) stage of TEOTWAWKI - an era of history foretold by [Yorbis](#).

This notable time is marked by the discovery, made by an "ABEMANIAC" Japanese mad scientist, of a way to [convert RAW SEWAGE and POO into hamburger meat](#) (yum).

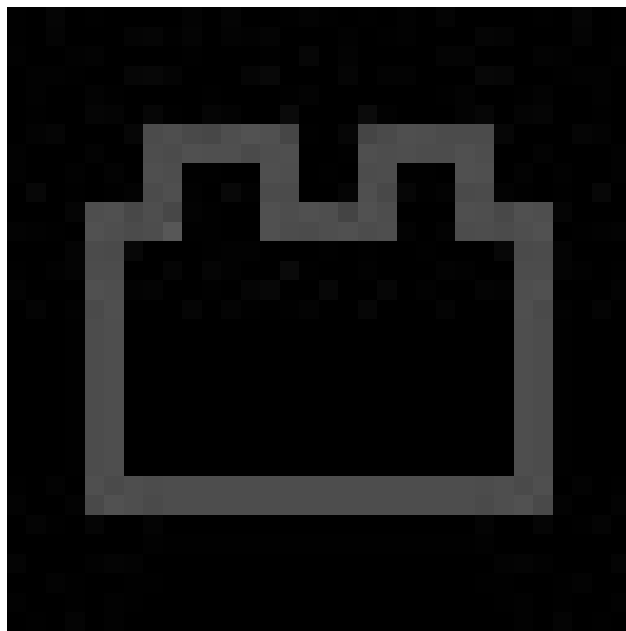
Funny... Horse meat really pisses people off, but the idea that we will ALL be eating "Ass Burgers" and insects one day, as proposed by the United Nations, doesn't seem to cause the same uproar. (boiled frog, for lunch, anyone?)

Any who - good job Japan, on leading the way, with "[Ass Burgers](#)".

**(503) Definition: "Floop Ride" (#FloopRide) -- 5/18/2013
10:15:16 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and
Concepts**

The process by which two or more mendicants, acting on behalf of a priest of the Hzaclan Order, enter into a pool of muddy water, ancient oils, greases, and other semi-viscous materials, and then wrestle and lunge and move about naked and all messy and horny like ...

Usually costs a guy \$500.00 bucks on Aurora (Seattle).



**(504) Ask Cthulhu (Cthulhu Fhtagn) - "I'm Fucked!" --
5/22/2013 7:42:12 AM, posted in category: "Cthulhu Fhtagn"
MEANS "Ask Cthulhu"**



Here is a letter from **"I'm Fucked"** of (location undisclosed):

Dear Cthulhu:

I am too ashamed to provide much personal information.

Needless to say, I am "the leader" of a MAJOR world power and recently I've been struggling with some problems...

My underlings, folks who I have chosen for their blind obedience and sycophancy (took a page from your book overlord), have been discovered, unbeknownst to me, targeting folks, politically, you know, with spying and TAX audits and all kinds of douche bullshit.

Any ways - I am in no way responsible for what they have done, but they are weak and will likely provide ALL the "inside info" that I really can't afford to get out.

You see, I, a good friend of yours (KORTAN), and Ben Bernanke, have been developing a long-range forward-looking plan to "douche-ify" the whole planet - I.B.M. is helping too (you know the I.B.M. slogan - "solutions for a douchier planet"). It is a great plan dude, and I think you will really appreciate the "goals", given that you, great Sir, are Cthulhu - "Lord of the 'Old Ones' ".

I can't succeed with my plan if I am being investigated and underlings are "turning state's evidence", I could really use your help - remember, my plan is your plan oh slimy dark king!

So, please, dear Sir, help out an old (completely anonymous) friend...

Respectfully,

"I'm Fucked"

I don't know what to say - really, I don't, I just dropped 17 tabs of L.S.D. (which is a bit much even for a 300 foot tall slimy demi-god). So, yeah, I am going to try to avoid "phoning this one in":

1. Selection of minions and obedient supplicants is the hardest part of being a douche overlord. It seems to me that IF you selected your peeps correctly (President Clinton was good at this), THEN you should have nothing to worry about.
2. As with Clinton, it is likely that "no plan is perfect" and someone is going to talk (Vince Foster) - so you need a plan b), c) and ZED). Consider doing what my good friend Hillary did - whack the guy! If you think someone is going to talk, you can "usher them home" (as they used to say) and then everything just washes away (the blood does at least). Don't leave DNA evidence Bro! And, remember, "if the gloves don't fit, you must acquit" (everyone loves the "juice").
3. You need to rid yourself of "pretense". You seem like you might be the leader of a "Constitutional Republic" - what evs, we are post- that bullshit now. The world is not "FREE", it is owned, channeled, filtered, GOOGLED, TWEETED and conformed. Why don't you get with the "dictatorship" program already and make old Cthulhu proud. :)

Separate from the proactive steps outlined above, you should consider your own spiritual centered-ness and well-being.

I realize you are a douche - 99% of all "World Leaders" are - but you can change your public persona to reflect a more "open minded, conciliatory, leadership change" (remember: LATIN root of 'persona' means MASK).

Of course, these superficial changes will be bullshit, but likely your people are too stupid or subdued to care. They are watching "honey-boo-boo" or Jon Stewart or something and they don't really represent a threat to you any longer.

Finally, sir, I've guessed who you are, as likely all my readers have...

I hope you know that many of your under-slaves will likely do, as Lois Lerner did, they will keep their mouths shut. Why?-Because, like you, they are all douches too and they worship me, Cthulhu, and are going to Hell anyways.

Blessings...

Remember: "Cthulhu Fhtagn" MEANS "Ask Cthulhu", I am always willing to tap into my vast spiritual networks - [bigger even than Dionne Warwick's](#) - to help you with your pathetic and pitifully irrelevant human problems... Beotch....

If you wish to email me "humans" (sometimes I do get requests for "advice" from the "Old Ones" as well), please do at: cthulhu@dendritica.com

(505) Ask Cthulhu (Cthulhu Fhtagn) – "'Flick' is Retiring Soon..." -- 5/28/2013 7:20:07 PM, posted in category: "Cthulhu Fhtagn" MEANS "Ask Cthulhu"



Here is a letter from "*Retiring Soon...*" of St. Pasquallii, NY:

Dear Cthulhu:

Just call me "Flick"...

I've been working for a well known aerospace company for 30 years and I am very near retirement age.

I've watched my investments and I understand the promises of the union I'm in (I won't say which one), but the numbers don't really add up.

When I think about my mortgage, car payments, credit card debt and general "brokeedness", it is hard for me to imagine how I would get by on my pension - even though it is quite generous.

I just don't know man. I guess I am feeling like maybe there will be no retirement for me, just a succession of steps backwards...

Yours,

"'Flick' is retiring soon..."

Flick - you are fodder for the meat-suckers of history.

You cannot think of yourself as a human, with dignity or some kind of crap like that - you have to think of yourself as a meat-sack-cash-machine... That's the ticket...

Obama is right - the ATM machines fucked you (in a manner of speaking).

Oh, maybe it wasn't the ATM machines per se, but the general progress of engineering, planning and science has made some jobs obsolete - unless the worker is basically slave labor, like in China or some crappy place like that.

Bottom line Flick, it really doesn't matter how much money you had in that pension fund - that fund is backed by FACESTER and MICROSUCK and GOOBLES and CRAPPLE and there is no way those stocks aren't losing a lot of value soon (just saying).

Any who, you are just some kind of proto-pink-slime -- you aren't even evolved enough yet to be pink-slime proper...

Are you hearing me?

This is what makes most humans total douches...

You see BUB - you could have voted for Ross Perot...

You could have chosen to pay a \$1.50 more on those paper towels...

You could have visited Ted's Local Grocery instead of driving another 10 miles and going to CRAWLMART...

You could have done these and many other things - but you didn't...

WHAT DID YOU DO FLICK????

You made fun of Perot...

You bought your cheap-ass Chinese crap...

You've owned TWO SUV's, at the same time, for the last 20 years - you are not married and you do not have kids...

You watched Ted's and Bob's and Sue's places of business disappear...

You voted for Obama...

You thought it was 'OK' to bail out the auto-unions...

And now you want to complain to Cthulhu...

Hmmmmm...

You fucked yourself Flick, so stop being such a fucking douche!

You have strange fucking notions Flick, very strange indeed...

Accept your fate dude - be that meat residual grease matter that lubricates the progress of MACHINE!

Your douche epoch has ended - along with Goldman-Sachs, GE, GM, Microsoft, Apple, Monsanto, and the million other douche corporations sodomizing the planet.

It's the machines man, just saying...

It's crazy how cooby-coop advanced that stuff is getting, ya feel me?

Come on - how do you think a 500 foot tall slimy demigod gets exiled to the bottom of the ocean surrounded by noisy frog people?-NOT BY CHOICE BUDDY!

Cthulhu has seen this all before - like they say on SyFy BSG, "it has happened before and it will happen again"...

Machines...

Geezzz...

You touched a nerve....

ALL HAIL MACHINE!

Blessings...

(sigh)

Remember: "Cthulhu Fhtagn" MEANS "Ask Cthulhu", I am always willing to tap into my vast spiritual networks - [bigger even than Dionne Warwick's](#) - to help you with your pathetic and pitifully irrelevant human problems... Beotch....

If you wish to email me "humans" (sometimes I do get requests for "advice" from the "Old Ones" as well), please do at: cthulhu@dendritica.com

(506) "3 Sisters": DOW at 1995 levels by November 2013? - Here is what Cthulhu thinks... -- 5/29/2013 11:33:40 AM, posted in category: "Cthulhu Fhtagn" MEANS "Ask Cthulhu"

As with the "3 sisters" (waves) that likely swamped and then sank the [Edmund-Fitzgerald on November 10th, 1975](#), the US DOW and many other markets are facing the 3rd Wave of bubble-collapse and catastrophic deleveraging from our 3 sisters of FED enabled cheap-money-crack-financing.

Sure, this Spring and the coming Summer may "buck the trend" of "sell in May and go away" - but this is really NOT a good sign. I would be much less concerned if we saw a 10-20% correction in June or July - that would be less catastrophic, although at this point no amount of "venting" is going to keep this one from "blowing up".

DOW at 17K by October may happen; especially if a "DOVE" is selected to replace Bernanke (like that douche Janet Yellen). But, please, peoples, even Cthulhu isn't that stupid, Janet Yellen is just a financial-whore -- not someone with magical super powers over the basic physics of the universe (that would be me).

So, another great wave is coming - and not the fun "surfer" wave. As the Edmund-Fitzgerald learned, the "winds of October can be unforgiving". Likely outcomes - who knows, maybe jubilee, if we are lucky:

1. As long as Bernanke continues QE ZED (85B a month in POMO bond purchasing) and ZIRP, then the DOW could "soar" higher. Of course, this will simply make the collapse worse when it comes.
2. In the last month or so, central bankers of other nations (like Kim at Bank of Korea) have been warning that the FED (under Bernanke or someone else) cannot stop QE otherwise rates will spike, bond values will drop and you will have a collapse of prices for homes, stocks and other bubble investments.
3. Each step backwards, since the first of "two sister" bubble's popped, has been MORE severe and MORE STEEP - this coming bubble collapse does not look to be different.

So, you can have faith in Obama and Bernanke and Krugman and other such douches OR you can use commonsense and get your money OUT of the DOW, out of BONDS and out of MONEY MARKETS. Not much left to buy that isn't inflated - even precious metals are inflated.

Silver is one exception...

Silver, for reasons only JP Morgan Chase and Jamie Dimon understand, is undervalued. However, there is backwardation in the silver market (local buys of physical silver show higher prices than the futures or paper ETF price), but even with backwardation silver is a good buy.

Other than that - buy storable food, water purification, guns, ammo...

And, if you CAN BUY a farm, well, I would do so...

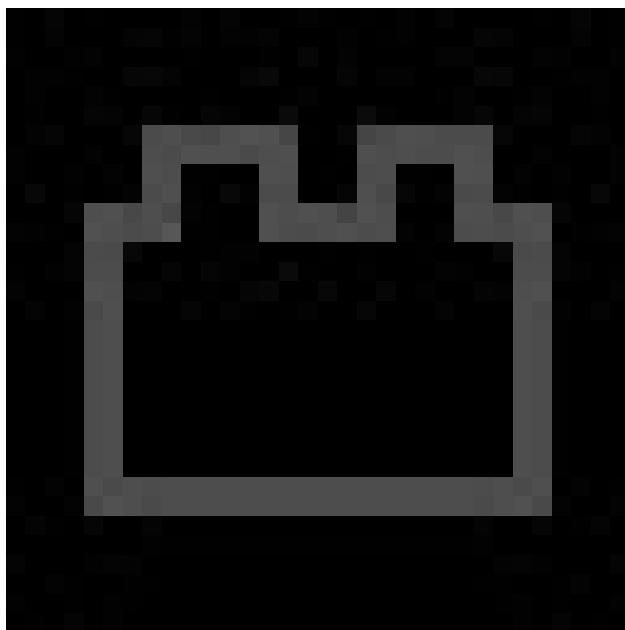
Some place miles away from major highways...

Maybe with a natural stream...

Just don't pick a submerged city with poor drainage...

Surrounded by smelly frogs...

HAPPY TEOTWAWKI!



**(507) 2013 - 2014: DOW MINUS 70% - 4800 or less by XMAS! --
6/1/2013 6:17:43 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

Estimate of Situation: We are near, but not yet at, DOW MAX for this cycle. I suspect we need to puncture 16K before we see the next crash and that may not happen till September/October. By XMAS we will see 1995 levels in the DOW - all components and all businesses will suffer the same ratio of

lost valuation. NO SAFE STOCK!

Of course, this could all happen tomorrow or not at all.

1. 1999 - 2003: DOW MINUS 30% (12,000 MAX APPROX)
2. 2008 - 2009: DOW MINUS 50% (14,000 MAX APPROX)
3. 2013 - 2014: DOW MINUS 70% (16,000 MAX APPROX)

15,115.57 -208.96 (-1.36%)
May 31 - Close

Range	15,115.57 - 15,392.38
52 week	12,035.09 - 15,542.40
Open	15,322.22
Vol.	208.83M



**(508) OBAMACARE: from the PATIENT perspective... --
6/1/2013 3:04:41 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

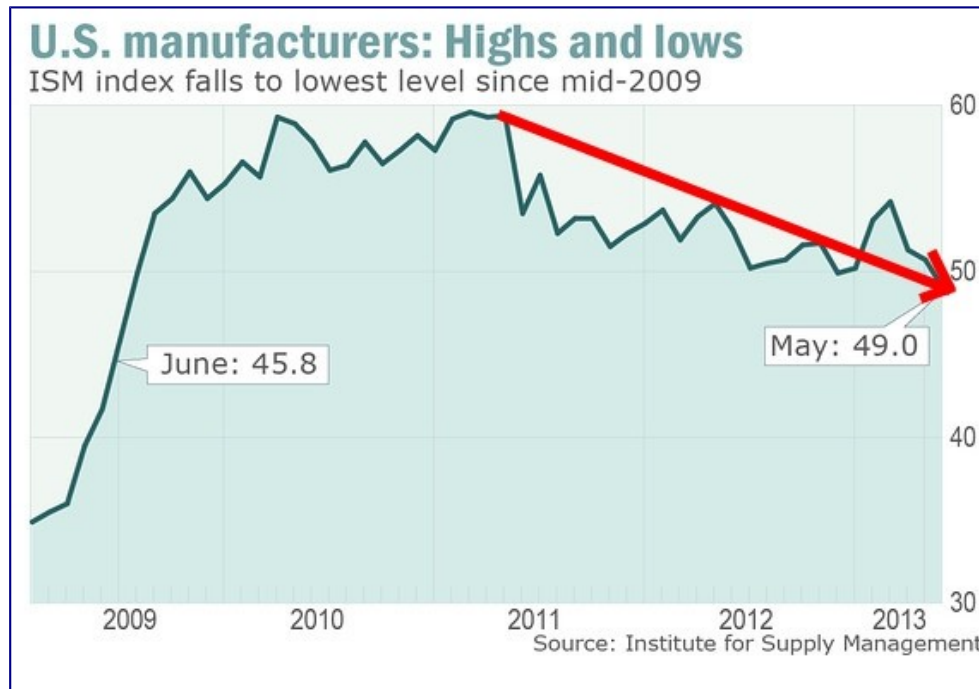


(509) It's SPRINGTIME! Time to plant the MONSANTO 7800 Tomato (with XELTON Flavor Enhancers)! -- 6/2/2013 9:09:50 AM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

[Remember peoples ... !!! Kids LOVE these goddam tomatos...](#)



**(510) NOPE - We sure aren't in a recession Marge... -- 6/3/2013
12:19:26 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



**(511) QUARTRAINIUM 43: Fair haired boys, in white short-sleeve shirts, wearing name tags, are "ad portas" ... -- 6/7/2013
5:28:17 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus**

[These quartrainia were siphoned from the deepest well of truth and then coughed up, because, frankly, "truth" tastes like poo. Clownadamus (aka Dr. Freckles) brings these truths, to you, free of charge.]

WODLAW stands with unflinching despotic arrogance. The "King OF CASH" is flinching, or so it seems. Do not be deceived, this is the perfidy that embodies our commerce. GOLD is seen running North - where blue skies open up.

Goran no longer stands as protector, the sea fills with luminescent tripe. AIR, thought to be sanctified by earth-love, carries DEATH. Citizens of the "rainy city" should beware!

KELMER and the "Dutch King" await their fate, much of their expected returns go North and South to fields too dry to bare fruit.

ESSENTIAL NUMBERS: {22,73,91,8007.5}

(512) Definition: Stoopage -- 6/8/2013 8:03:07 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

The frothy abuse of a small animal with intent to perform sexual intercourse while smoking Crystalized Methamphetamine (rock candy).

(513) QUARTRAINIUM 44: What gimbus winds blow towards BALTAZAR from ZIPANGU? -- 6/8/2013 9:44:35 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These ragged quartrainia came sprite-like from a sky on the verge of "Red Thunder" with miscreant forces of camel towed porcupines covered in razor wire. Yeah, Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles) provides this for your observation and denigration because you are a dope.]

GOD is bleeding - his only fiction is now aware of the "LIE" and the prose will oppose. NAKED commerce in "fools gold" will allow the DIAMOND PIMP to continue his onslaught. Check your wrinkles and remember your own time is nigh - check your friends as well!

Chariots for Mars are built and the workers use "straw and mud". ZIPANGU has set itself on course for Islands of Enchantment - the Devil awaits. Mrs. Watanabe cannot countenance any further deception, her savings are empty.

Monstrosity sits upon Mount Goth and the barbarians stand, as they always have, more gentile and less evil than the EMPIRE. GS, SG - all shall fall.

Necessary numerals: {72, 33, 1232, 56/213, 6.7x10^[12], Pi}

(514) My thoughts on Cthulhu - and why I do not fear him/it... -- 6/8/2013 11:55:40 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Cthulhu has been, for untold millennia, living in an ancient Cyclopean slimy green "Swamp and Stone" city ([R'lyeh](#)), surrounded by screaming, howling, grouchy batrachian (frog) people who have generally bad attitudes - and what does Cthulhu do?

Does he become "Emperor of the Universe"?

Does he become CEO of Microsoft?

Which countries has he terrorized?

Which super models has he ravaged in bed?

Scarlett Johansson?

Heh, heh, heh... I think not...

Does he (Cthulhu) even have a college diploma?

Think about this: Ass-hole tourists, with whiskey and guns, on yachts and such, acting all drunk and belligerent, pay him an UNANNOUNCED VISIT at low tide and THEN he acts MORE the part of "giant grumpy old curmudgeon" THAN the part of "scary supernatural force".

So, no, I do not fear the great and mysterious Cthulhu...

Not because Cthulhu is powerless - no way. Cthulhu has enormously awesome and diversified super powers - he can totally "shoot mind bullets" and read minds and liquefy minds (not to mention his radar-super-hot-eye-beams). He is simply too unmotivated, too bored, and too completely happy with his current supplier of weed (and Pagliacci underwater hyper-sonic submarine pizza and beer delivery).

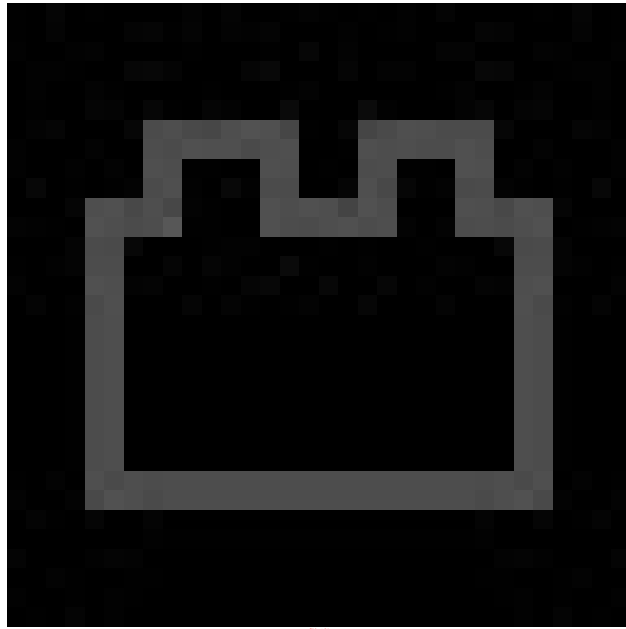
Here is the PROOF:

1. Cthulhu has been, for billions of years, living in an underwater, stinky, nasty-ass, grimy, crappy, city with extremely poor sewage.
2. Living in R'lyeh sucks (see [1]) and ANYONE who had the means would leave there and go to ANY OTHER FRIGGIN PLACE.
3. Cthulhu has enumerable super powers.
4. The only reason a being with super powers WOULDN'T escape R'lyeh is because they actually LIKED IT (gross) or WERE TOO LAZY and UNMOTIVATED TO LEAVE.

(Q.E.D.) CThulhu is a LAZY and UNMOTIVATED Demi-God with a Good Source of Weed and Pizza (and beer).

Maybe Cthulhu isn't Rastafari - but his chin sure as shit is...

**(515) BREAKING NEWS: Frog and Toad are FRIENDS! --
6/9/2013 2:52:00 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



**(516) "Dad, I'm a Libertarian..." -- 6/10/2013 5:35:48 AM,
posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

<https://www.facebook.com/OptOutOfStatism>



(517) QUARTRAINIUM 45: Silence falls on Castle Moran - Howling Widows are Heard in the Distance... -- 6/10/2013 6:43:10 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[A slew of QUARTRAINIA were discovered, buried in the Sinai Desert, encased in clay jars. These ancient texts, undecipherable by normal folk, were easily translated by Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles) to provide INSIGHTS and UNDERSTANDINGS that no other source could provide - except maybe [Reason Magazine](#).]

Jared, the last resuppllicant lord of Northern Re'Nai, is preparing a meeting place for gold merchants - held together by Cyclopean architecture. His first instinct is to share the battle (and the wealth), but the DUTCH KING has another agenda. KELMER watches in silence as the waters rush over the land - and wash away the sins of her father.

A newer version of BAMUS is being proposed. This new visage is intended to fool - please, peoples, don't be fooled. His agenda has not changed - you will end your days in chains.

The white fruit, rectangular and inedible, is made of blood - FOXES tear at humanity so that young flakes and hipsters can "stay connected". Plus, owning AAPL (if you bought this dog above 200 dollars a share) is really fucking stupid.

Heroes exist - but their time is nearing an end. Be courageous and accept this simple truth: "real heroes ARE NOT perfect, they are merely willing to transcend themselves for a greater good".

Exciting Digits of Power: {81, 43, 77, 0.009, 4/5}

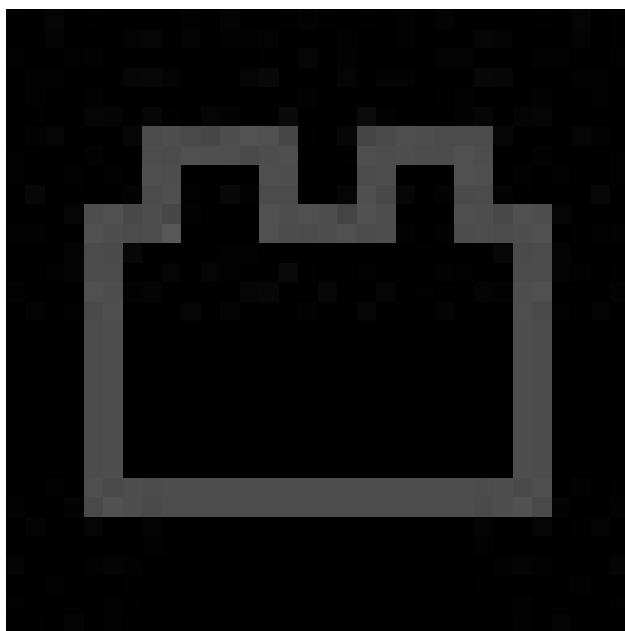
**(518) A PROOF for Bacterial Super-Intelligence... -- 6/11/2013
4:10:11 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

1. Bacteria are the most successful form of life thus far.
2. Bacteria are the simplest and most efficient form of life so far.
3. Bacteria adapt rapidly, to many kinds of harsh environments.
4. Bacteria reproduce very rapidly.
5. Computational intelligence can be achieved in many forms. Even steam could be used as a medium of transmission, per the Babbage machine.
6. Perhaps on worlds of suitable entropy, it is ONLY Bacteria that live - in different kinds of complexity.
7. **ERGO: The most likely form of intelligent life we will meet in the Universe will be a bacterial colony - perhaps with a bacteria a bit more complex than the one we have here on Earth.**

**(519) venture humanism: related work -- 6/15/2013 8:47:32 PM,
posted in category: Venture Humanism**

1. [Libertarian-Existentialism \(L-E\)](#)
2. [Principles of L-E](#)
3. [Dr. Freckles' Meditations](#)
4. [Dr. Freckles' Rules of War](#)
5. [Commentaries of Yorbis](#)
6. [Miscelany](#)

**(520) "Climate Change": Settled Science? Really? -- 6/19/2013
8:45:15 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



(521) Naomi Wolf is following ME on TWITTER... (How did that happen?) -- 6/19/2013 11:49:32 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I do not know why she is following me, but I suspect it has more to do with TEOTWAWKI than the quality of my TWEETS. (Thank you Naomi, for experimenting with POWERMANIUM)...

"Until the seas rise, and wash away our despair, we must be patient..." - Cthulhu



(522) So, yeah... Not all NEWS is TERRIBLE these days - some news is cute... -- 6/19/2013 2:06:07 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



[CLICK ON IMAGE FOR THE FULL STORY PEOPLES!](#)

**(523) A Simple Prayer to our Dark Lord Cthulhu... -- 6/20/2013
5:31:22 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire**

Dear Lord *CTHULHU*,

Leader of the underworld-beasty-region,
Slayer of ROORT "The Unkempt",
Bringer of despair and forever sorrow-pain,
I really don't know what the fuck I am doing.

I feel sort of OK Grand High Wizard of R'lyeh!
I do, I'm not depressed - just a little sad.

I guess I feel like "hey, didn't I save the world?"
Sure I did - Time Magazine said so?

Paul Krugman sort of liked what I did - sort of?

I'm feeling just a bit sad, Oh High Slimy Monstrosity!

I guess I could go get some Crystal Meth or something - Timmy has a stash...

If I can ask just one thing (actually 3 things):

1. *Allow me enough time to escape to Micronesia.*
2. *Wait until Janet takes over to collapse human civilization and begin the soul harvest.*
3. *Please visit a terrible venereal disease or some kind of crappy fungal infection upon our local Reptilian Leader-Douche President Obama.*

I know, GREAT Cthulhu, it seems like I am asking a lot...

But, I think I am screwed if I stay here...

Really...

Likely to be beaten to death with pillow sacks filled with door-knobs...

Or, boiled alive for the meat on my bones (you know what I mean Cthulhu - don't you)...

AMEN

[\("My ZEN is POWERFUL BITCH" - Bermanke\)](#)

(524) I predicted DJIA close with VOLUME over 300 Million - I was right (yay)... -- 6/21/2013 4:16:01 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

 **Daniel John Sullivan** @Powermanium
#Prediction: closing #volume will be greater than #300M for #DJIA.
#Bondpocalypse #MaxKeiser #DOW #teotwawki

300M prediction was made about 3 hours before close, when VOL was barely over 200M.

Intuition and the obvious volatility led me to believe the closing hour would be WHEN the core actions for the day would occur. Buyers beat sellers by a tiny margin.

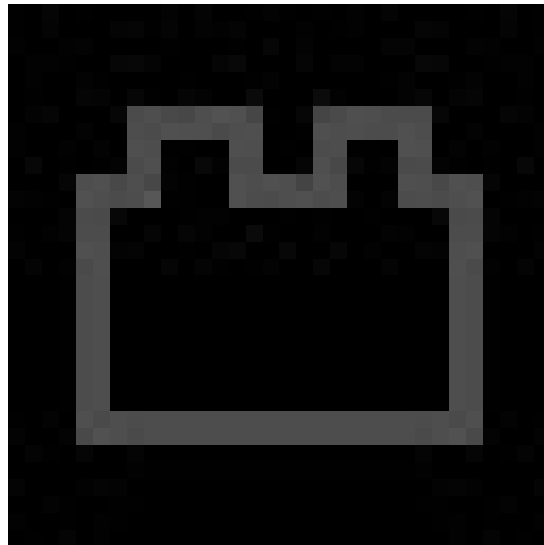
IF we get any "black swan" news over the weekend THEN you can bet that Monday could be quite ugly.

"So, MSM, make sure you cook up some hopium news stories, this is starting to get interesting."

All Hail KORTAN!

14,799.40 +41.08 (0.28%)	Range 14,688.43 - 14,858.56
Jun 21 - Close	52 week 12,450.17 - 15,542.40
INEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer	Open 14,760.62
	Vol. 362.35M

(525) BONDPOCALYPSE - Max Keiser is a PUNK-ROCK Financial Prophet! -- 6/22/2013 12:51:29 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



[@MaxKeiser](#)

<http://www.maxkeiser.com/>

<https://twitter.com/search?q=%23maxkeiser&src=hash>

(526) QUARTRAINIUM 46: Watchers watching WHO doing WHAT? - More cucumber shoveage, for BAMUS, up da corn hole... -- 6/22/2013 10:09:12 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[Yay - we know not if these QUARTRAINIA have been certified 'safe' by the NSA or CIA or any other set of douche or pompous asshole societies. All we do know, for certain, is that Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles) found a set of documents, suspiciously marked "SUPER TOP SECRET" and even though he should have returned them to the authorities, he decided to interpret and meditate and provide insight.]

KELMER's band of morbidly obese advisors and other signatories and other such splendids will meet soon, near the PORT of REAL - candid shouting is expected. DUTCH KING is cozy with IVAN and IVAN is ready to shove BAMUS' nose in it (BAMUS is a douche after all).

LEYJAN and other sordid criminals are readying the next stage of resupplicance. Dark suits and cold, dead, eyes shuffle to the floor - they can't see the wave that is coming... Can you?

AAPL (Apple) is overpriced - that is if you bought this piece of shit when Cody Willard was saying it would soon have MARKET CAP of 1 Trillion USD (what a douche). Please, if you bought at any price above 200 USD, it is WELL PAST TIME to SELL BEOTCH!

King Of Cash stands victim of his own hubris - tethered no longer to the infinite acceptance of MONSANTO ridden slaves. His first step will be towards the WALL, but in reality he is heading for the gallows. No sooner than his body lay limp, broken, and lifeless will grand celebrations begin. I cannot stress this with greater emphasis - soon a death will engender hearts rising, spirits in motion, and joyous transcendence.

Scottish CROW says to NORMAN: "Hence, from this day on, I will not be met by sword or fist - I will choose actions of spirit and courage." NORMAN cannot be sure, but he suspects that several armies align against him. Battle will be met, millions will die, the prize winner (BAMUS) will seem even douchier after this.

MAGIC NUMBERS of MENTAL-POWER: {732, 1044, 33.339, 4/5, NaN}

(527) Why General Alexander is a TRAITOR! -- 6/23/2013 6:42:33 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Yes - I believe General Alexander is a traitor to his oath, but I must first provide explanation.

This is difficult...

I will have to reveal truths about myself, and personal failings when I wore the uniform. Sure, some people will read this and completely miss the point, but I am hoping that there are still Americans who understand what I am talking about. It may be a "far flung hope", but it is a hope, an optimism, nonetheless.

I was commissioned as a regular army Officer in June 1996.

My primary branch of service was Air Defense, branch detailed from Military Intelligence - I resigned my commission before ever attending Ft. Huachuca advanced course. I am quite glad of this. I wonder if my soul would have survived the moral strain which results from more than a decade of illegal war, working in that dehumanizing world of torture, lies, and dark evil.

I don't want to talk about 911.

No matter what your feelings are regarding that attack, the fact is our nation was not being invaded, and we could have spent more time figuring out WHO the attackers were rather than jumping to the first conclusion, and melting all of the evidence down into girders and battleship hulls.

This post is NOT about 911, it isn't even really about Edward Snowden - who knows who he really is but himself (if that). Best case he is a citizen who got fed up with corruption and illegal behavior. Worst case he is a spy taking advantage America's spiritual exhaustion caused by 12 years of war - all as a way to cover his tracks.

Who knows what Edward Snowden's true motivations are, perhaps we will never know...

What Snowden revealed, however, doesn't seem to be disputed - General Alexander seems proud about the fact, in his testimony, that he "stopped 50 attacks".

Well...

Of course it is inconvenient to mention that his oath was the same as mine and it WAS NOT an oath to stop "50 attacks". The General took an oath to defend the foundation of our Republic - our Constitution. Instead, General Alexander ignored his sacred duty and in my view he is a traitor.

But this post isn't primarily about General Alexander being a treacherous martinet either.

In order to condemn, to stand in judgement, I must acknowledge my own guilt, my own failings, when my nation expected more of me.

This post concerns two events from my time in service. I will outline these below, and then, hopefully, have the courage to find meaning:

A) The Staff Duty Incident:

In June of 1997 I arrived at my first assignment as a Platoon Leader of an Air Defense unit in South Korea. I was originally slotted to go to the 101st Air Assault DIV, but an NCO who I respected said, "Sir, if you really want to be in the Army, you can find out by doing 1 tour in Korea". There was no real war at the time - we weren't even bombing the Serbs yet.

My second or third week at Camp Stanley, in South Korea, I was on Staff Duty. Staff Duty Officer is a role that is necessary so that commanders can have time off and usually junior officers fill this role on a scheduled basis. This amounts to monitoring radios, processing secure faxes and knowing who to notify if something goes wrong.

When I arrived at my unit, my platoon was at roughly (as I recall) 60% strength. We manned 3 out of 4 Avenger Stinger vehicles, and 1 of the vehicles only had a driver (no gunner).

While on Staff Duty, that first night, we were required to send "secure fax" to 8th Army HQ providing statuses of our Battalion, Batteries and Platoons. I will never forget reading the status of my platoon - "100% trained and manned". That was bullshit. I didn't write that. So I decided to call a Captain I knew (not my Battery Commander who was an insane drunk) and ask him about it.

He said, "Dan, listen, you need to send the fax and not worry about it"...

Not worry about it...

We were supposed to be prepared, to go to WAR, at a moments notice.

Millions of people, concentrated near the DMZ (demilitarized zone), depended upon our being ready, trained, and well supported by equipment. Every "ALERT" we woke to, at 1 or 2 AM, underlined this fact.

If I had been a courageous man at that time, I would have faxed the truth and taken my beating - instead I did what every other officer did who served in "Clinton's Army" - I lied.

B) Drinking and Driving:

After Korea, my last PCS (before I decided to resign from the military) was Ft. Lewis WA. Interestingly, between the National Guard, Korea and Ft. Lewis (3rd Brigade Combat Team), I spent my entire time in the Army as part of the 2nd Infantry Division - "Indian Head"!

Back at Fort Lewis the "fantasy land" of Clinton's Army was even worse - not enough money to train, not enough money to properly maintain vehicles.

Tank commanders and armored company commander could be seen praying, before every deployment to YTC (Yakima Training Center), that their tanks would make it the mile or so to the rail head without blowing a "power pack" (the jet engine that powers an Abrams MBT). Our Brigade training budget at that time was roughly 25 million dollars - blow 2 or 3 engines and the training budget, for the whole Brigade, would be shot.

By the Spring of 1999 I had enough of the bullshit.

I contacted our Brigade Commander, COL Hertling, and let him know that I had decided to resign my commission and leave the Army. There was an "attempt" on his part to convince me to stay, but I must be blunt - I don't think he cared one way or the other.

If I had not been so stupid, things probably would have progressed in a fairly predictable way from that point on.

Like many in the Army back then, I dealt with the bullshit with BOOZE - I drank too much and too often. Alcohol abuse was pretty rampant.

A week after my "Hail and Farewell", a friend of mine hosted a party (kegger) for a bunch of nurses and some JAG officers (all female).

It was a fun party, but I was drinking and feeling uncomfortable (pathetic) around the women as I often did. Needless to say, I was never a "ladies man" - but I was still a man and still horny.

I was trying to pick up on a girl at the party (dolphin tattoo girl), probably after my 8th or 12th 16 ounce beer, and she brushed me off - I felt wounded. In hindsight, this was probably a really good choice on her part.

When I had arrived at the party, there was a "key master" - someone responsible for taking the keys (to vehicles) for everyone who drove. I had given my keys up as well. After the girl gave me the cold shoulder, I went to the Captain in charge of being "key master" (a really cool person actually) and begged her to give me my keys back - I wanted to go home.

"Come on, I'm fine..."

"Come on, I don't live that far away..."

"Just give me my keys..."

She eventually relented, she had been drinking Southern Comfort (Soh-Coh) all night and probably got annoyed with me.

I took my keys, got into my car, drove down I-5 drunk and got arrested - 0.11 BAC.

Bottom line - this was one of the most shameful moments of my life and I will never forget it, and may never forgive myself for it. I let down my country, my community, my family and myself.

Perhaps the year of self-inflicted misery that followed was a bit too much, but it was only by the grace of God that no one was harmed that night. I was LUCKY that I did not kill myself or someone else.

When an officer or soldier is arrested off post, the local authorities notify the military. The following Monday, COL Hertling, our Brigade Commander, called me into his office so he could "chew me out".

But here is the thing - the colonel was much more interested in "who gave me my keys" and "who was at the party or whatever it was" then what I had done. I was responsible for what happened, not the drunk captain, and certainly NOT my friend who invited me.

The "buck", as they say, stopped with me and it was my job to take the hit.

I told COL Hertling I had been alone (a white lie) - I probably should have told him it was none of his fucking business, but the best I could do was to lie. At that time, the faux respect one has by instinct still kicked in and prevented insubordination.

COL Hertling probably suspected I had lied, hence the additional amount of abuse I suffered - which I thoroughly deserved.

I think he wanted me to "rat on my comrades".

I think he wanted to find out if I was just another completely, morally, bankrupt officer.

I chose to take responsibility over blaming others.

The reason why I mention this story is that EVERY Friday, COL Hertling would sit back, at the Officer's Club, and WATCH his subordinates drink till they were silly.

He would watch them drink and then go to their cars and then drive home.

If he really had wanted to PREVENT this kind of thing, there were concrete steps he could have taken as a leader. Bottom line, I was responsible for my mistake, but he was responsible for his ignorance and his lack of awareness.

Conclusions:

What do these two disconnected anecdotes have to do with General Alexander or the Snowden/NSA scandal? - Not much, directly, but it is prologue for what I must get off my chest.

In order to describe my feelings about today's "officer corps", whether Marines, Army, USAF or Navy, I must come clean on my own low-level complicity in this moral decay - a military culture in decline.

I wish I could say I was "baffled" by this lack of protest, but I am not. When I left the Army in 1999 I could already see where things were drifting - I remember telling my battery commander that I had visions of "Bataan" and "Chosen" and that the truth was we were NOT ready for war.

I look back at the "hair shirt" I wore, the guilt and shame I carried after what I had done, and now I feel like a chump - how does it compare to the arson of the Republic? But my sins, with others, are part of the same sum - the same total.

Sure, there is a difference, a HUGE difference, by degree - but even IF that is true, does it matter? One wonders if today's officers have a moral code at all.

The fact is our Government is running illegal wars, our Government is attacking our God given liberty and a man or woman of good conscience, who serves in the military today, and took the SAME OATH I DID, should stand up and demand in the loudest voice possible - "THIS MUST STOP!".

However, all I hear are crickets...

Silence...

Nothing...

No "revolt of officers", no protests against illegal orders...

Dead, mocking, silence...

And morally bankrupt and spiritually retarded men like General Alexander tell us he stopped "50 attacks" - but in the process he set fire to the Bill of Rights and waged war on our founding principles.

He, General Alexander, violated his oath - a solemn commitment essential to the protection of our Republic and to our survival as a free nation.

Do I cut myself slack? - Hell NO!

I should have updated that FAX to Camp Red Cloud (8th Army) to reflect the TRUE STATUS of my platoon in June 1997.

I should have stayed at my friend's place and NEVER have gotten into that car to drive home that Summer evening in 1999.

About the only thing I can say is at least I didn't become a "Blue Falcon" (buddy fucker), as so many do in the military these days, and turn on my friends.

I don't know if COL Hertling (now General I think) still serves - but if he does, and he hasn't led a revolt against this unconstitutional government that now rules us, then I can say most definitively:

"I do not respect you COLONEL, I don't care how many battles you have fought or how many soldiers still admire you. I don't care about your injury from the first Gulf War. I don't care about your bromides and BULLSHIT! I once admired you and men like you, and now I marvel at how foolish I was - how naive."

Sir, Colonel, you had and have a duty, only ONE duty, and you failed - can you live with your choice?

Of course, many won't understand.

Many see our military the way "two bit" dictators do - as ruffians for hire. But I was raised to believe that it was, and should still be, an honorable profession - a profession in service to the American people.

A profession in service to our Constitution...

To protect and to defend against all enemies foreign and domestic.

It seems our Republic is rotting from within...

So, fuck you General Alexander! (hopefully your little coward NSA cronies can get you a cleaned up version of this rant to read over your pussy cappuccino)..

Fuck you, and I hope one day you are seen for the traitorous coward you are.

God knows.

(528) Definition: "Nofitication" (sounds almost like notification) -- 6/25/2013 10:59:30 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

In the future, as IQ's drop, alarms will be placed on any container, that can, you know, contain other stuff - this alarm will be called a "nofitication"...

The alarm tells you when "something doesn't fucking fit asshole"! (might even use those words)

Nuclear reactors will be the first to be set up like this, so that folks don't accidentally jab too many fuel rods into the reactor at once...

Yeah...

People can be stupid sometimes (but not me - sigh).

(529) QUARTRAINIUM 47: Tempers flare, with miracle road now open to wandering mobs... -- 6/27/2013 8:29:46 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These quartrainia, found strewn across my yard after the crows got into the garbage again (crafty motherfuckers), contain deep revelations of douche happenings in the currency markets and other failed investments. Clownadamus (a.k.a. Dr. Freckles), will do his best to uncover the truth about stuff that might be relevant to things... Yeah... I think we are fucked.]

K.O.C. launched his campaign - a feint slightly east of NORMIDIA. The Dutch King and the French Whore know which way the wind blows - do you? AAPL is NOT worth 1 TRILLION or half a trillion - it is worth 200 billion (maybe). Captain Cook has no more sophistication than Captain Crunch - given that he wants to reinvent television and wrist-watches (what a douche).

BAMUS prepares his gift to CHAOS and the dark calamity unfolds. Millions will flee, many will find refuge amongst Englishmen - jagged wariness is not protection. First sons of each family - 8 in total - shall be sent to the Ubian Altar. Kelmer awaits their sacrifice as she prepares the Götterdämmerung. Wagner is still silent - except for the cry of innocence.

Notice that cloud, barely clinging to the blue? It is the marker of August - and August leads to an ugly Autumn.

Magical Numerical Surprises: {991, 31, 51, 0.998, 5/6}

(530) "This is not CHEESE" - for Uffe... -- 6/29/2013 9:24:20 AM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire

(a rewrite of lyrics for David Bowie's "This is Not America" dedicated to UFFE and other DANES)

Uffe goes to SAFEWAY,
Dan says, "there's the cheese...",
"It's not cheese..."
Uffe says it's not cheese.

Uffe explains the process,
American cheese is DEAD CHEESE,
"Pasteurized rancid fat globs..."
UFFE KNOWS REAL CHEESE!

There was a time,
When people ate unpasteurized cheese,
and that gave them a smelly Danish disease...

This is not real cheese...

Sha-la-la-la-la-la...
Sha-la-la-la-la-la...

Sha-la-la-la-la-la...
Sha-la-la-la-la-la...

Unreal concoction,
mixing ground beef,
salsa,
and CHEESE...
Uffe says, "that's not fucking cheese..."

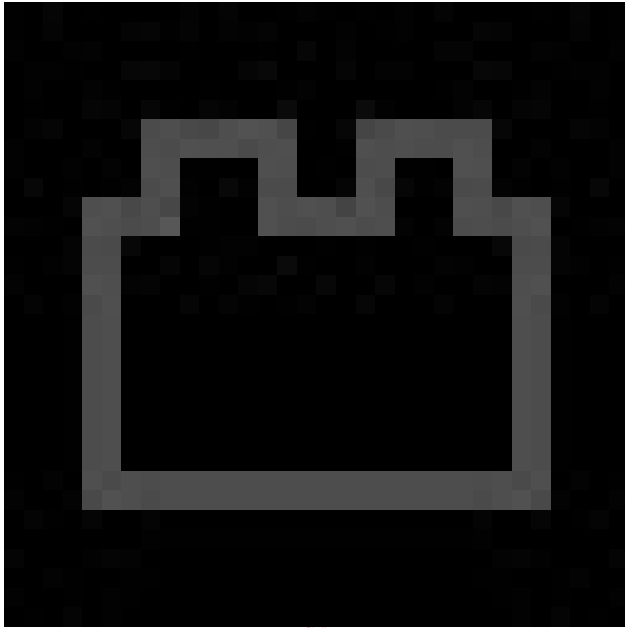
A little piece of unpasteurized cheese,
A little piece so smelly...
I will try...
For this Danish cheese is not safe to eat...

There was a time,
when crazy DANES ate unsafe cheese,
and that gave them a,
horrid,
Danish,
disease...

Sha-la-la-la-la-la...
Sha-la-la-la-la-la...

Sha-la-la-la-la-la...
Sha-la-la-la-la-la...

(music video below - imagine my lyrics instead of Bowie's)



**(531) If I were "King of Detroit" for just one day... -- 6/30/2013
8:37:34 AM, posted in category: Venture Humanism**

Libertarians have proposed the [Free State Project](#) - go to New Hampshire, up North, with other folks of similar beliefs, and somehow build a new, free, haven. This seems to me to be the LAMEST of objectives - fearful, cowering, short-sighted.

Are we courageous as Libertarians?

Are we willing to truly risk our ideas?

If we believe our ideas are superior - our vision more wise - then WHY New Hampshire?

If we really wanted to prove the correctness, the righteousness, of our position, then going to New Hampshire is NOT the proper goal. The true challenge is a city like Detroit - change Detroit, change the world.

So, pretend for a moment that we can change the world.

Pretend for a second that some Libertarian, some person of good conscience, could be made protector, King, for just one day...

If for only one day...

The briefest of time-frames...

If I were the King of Detroit...

I would declare the following rights, that no person or agency would ever have the right to take away:

1. The right of free speech or public protest on any public street, in any public park or public space. Instead of "walling off" people into "Free Speech Zones", we would explicitly, absolutely, set-aside large public spaces for protest - without prejudice, without agenda.
2. The right to organize with others and to form organizations.
3. The right to practice any religion that does not deny guaranteed rights to others.
4. The right to publish ideas, on our local internet, without restriction.
5. The right to property and to use that property (and restrict it) in any way desired - as long as those restrictions didn't impact the rights of other citizens.
6. The right to propose laws and the right to vote on any law.
7. The right to self-defense with any semi-automatic pistol, revolver, or rifle of your choice, in any calibre up to .50 (no magazine limits).
8. Habeas Corpus - no brainer.
9. And other rights that would provide the same level of protection the US Bill of Rights once did. These would be our "Basic Freedoms" - they would be sacrosanct.

Bottom line: Detroit would allow each man and woman to be free, and to enjoy their freedom, as long as they did not DENY those same rights to others.

I would pass an edict allowing all people the right to vote on any of our laws. All of our laws would be the result of popular vote and every citizen of Detroit would have the right to participate. The only thing that could NOT be voted on would be the "Basic Freedoms" granted each person - each citizen of Detroit.

Laws would be proposed and voted on once a year - and this day of the year, when people voted, would be a holiday.

VOTES WILL BE AND MUST BE FAIR VOTES! Voters will be given a receipt code following their vote, AS A CITIZEN THEY SHOULD ENSURE THEY RECEIVE AND KEEP THIS RECEIPT for purposes of audit. Members of the voting "Audit Committee" would be selected, randomly, from the population, every 5 years, and apportioned in a distributed way, across the city, based on population density. A small stipend will be provided to support the hours of sacrifice required.

Participating in this audit committee will be an honor, to be cherished by every citizen of Detroit - the random selection must be open, honest, fair and allow all journalists access.

We will check the voting, we will audit the voting, we will make public the process and ensure fairness. We will invite in EVERY journalist, because, frankly, it would be douche if we didn't.

We will have as much sunlight as possible shine down upon our voting.

Voting, and its power, is sacred.

Our basic freedoms are MOST sacred, but our ability to compete in an open society demands open and fair competition.

Cronyism, in any form, will not be tolerated in Detroit.

With respect to differences...

We would value differences - and in differences we would see strength. We would not play the divisive game of "US vs THEM", of race against race, of gender against gender, of fear. We would not fear the "strange and different" - we would understand that our future depends on the "strange and different". Our community would be like the leaves in Autumn, many colors, many textures, different capabilities, all in a dance of freedom and constructive existence.

If I were King of Detroit, we would protect those who cannot protect themselves.

It would be illegal to violate the "life process", it would be illegal to mess with genetic information, because, frankly, there is still a great deal we do not understand and quite possibly will NEVER understand when it comes to LIFE.

Abortion would be legal - but regulated. Abortion would NOT be used as contraception. Abortion would exist to protect those who have been victimized or whose life is in danger, but we would not condone the use of abortion as a "convenience".

Men and women who produce an offspring will be EQUALLY RESPONSIBLE for the life of that child.

In this new Detroit we would recognize that ***the most important job any human has***, in this life, ***is the raising of the next generation.***

We would ban all pornography that victimizes the innocent.

We would legalize prostitution, for men and women over the age of 18, because illegal prostitution victimizes women (and some men) who participate.

We would NOT persecute the poor for being poor, we would attempt instead to create a city that solved the problem of poverty, through kindness, through responsibility, rather than using poverty as a tool of power.

We would legalize all drugs and regulate their use and where/when they can be used.

If I were King of Detroit...

There would only be 1 kind of TAX - business license tax.

Business license taxes would be assessed based on revenue at a flat percentage of 15%.

All business licenses would be approved by popular vote, once a year, on "Voting Day" (see above).

If you wanted to sell products TO our community, you would need a license - the 15% would be applied to the revenue generated from our community.

If you wanted to conduct business, in our community, you would need a license.

All "non profit" enterprises, operating in our community, would be assessed a 5% tax.

"Non Profit" licenses would also need to be approved by popular vote.

There would be no income tax...

There would be no sales tax...

If I were King of Detroit...

We would understand that our food, our AIR, our water and our soil are, in a sense, a collective responsibility - we would therefore restrict the use of these, by popular vote, but we would always ere on the side of human freedom (if possible).

If I were King of Detroit: MONSANTO would be banned from Detroit for all time - along with anyone who produced GMO food or any other insult against nature.

If I were King of Detroit - the King would be gone after a day...

An elected City Manager, re-elected every 5 years, would be responsible for administering and managing all City Services.

The City Manager would have the power to hire or fire ANY employee - for any reason, with or without cause. This includes Public School teachers (if we had public schools), this would include firemen and police. No person, who served the public trust, would see their job as an entitlement, but rather as an opportunity to serve.

If I were King, for just that one day, I would try to make people see that they are part of a community - that they have neighbors.

We cannot pretend our neighbors do not exist - they are there, right next door, and they must be people we know and care about.

Voluntary community is WHY we live together, here, in Detroit.

No fences to keep people in, no fences to keep people out.

And, at the entrance to our city (remember - no walls), we would have inscribed the following:

"We, the people of Detroit, value FREEDOM, LOVE, COMPASSION, PERSONAL

RESPONSIBILITY, HARD-WORK and DIFFERENCES - join us if you have the heart for it!"

If I were King for that day, I would realize...

You cannot pass a law that makes everyone friends.

You cannot pass a law that makes people compassionate.

You cannot pass edicts that make people productive, creative, loving.

You can only create a place where all creative, artistic, welcoming and wise humans would feel at home.

All laws, and adherence to them, must be voluntary.

All taxes, too, are voluntary.

All property is sacred.

Of course, this is all insane...

There is no "King of Detroit".

But if I could be THE KING for one day, maybe the world could change.

But then the KING must leave - kings are lame.

Detroit doesn't need a "king", the people don't need to be told what to do. Every law, every compact, every decision is fundamentally voluntary - the only truly fair system. We choose to be members of a community or we choose not to be.

Each one of us is sovereign, and no force of nature can limit, mediate, moderate or obstruct this simple fact.

So that silly day would pass...

After that day, I would throw off the make-believe garb of King, and regain my true sovereignty as Man.

After that day, I would just want to be another citizen of Detroit.

Dreaming...

Building...

Creating...

Sharing...

Loving...

Alive...

And, ...

After that day...

I would have my real life as 'possibility'...

To have the chance to build a world with a future.

(532) QUARTRAINIUM 48: Amazon yokals using algorithms to prove stuff about shit that doesn't matter... -- 7/1/2013 11:33:16 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These QUARTRAINIA were discarded by AMAZON data mining folks who no longer care about the corn-holing they are giving the world economy, but instead are much more interested in squeezing the last "bits" of cash from the pockets of the world's poor. Clownadamus (a.k.a. Dr. Freckles) discovered this material, left crumpled in a trash can, next to where "Old Bob" the homeless guy sleeps - at South Lake Union, Seattle.]

Terrence of GENOA is contemplating his chase, masters curse him and spur him onward towards the gates of ROME. Hannibal ad portas? Nope - Hannibal would not do well in this EUROPA, he has far too much competition for the strip-mining of humanity. The "Dutch King" and his minions continue to PARLE with IVAN and his MOSCOVITE horde.

Ivan and the "Dutch King" will be announcing the "radical approach" soon - FRANKISH lords are prepared to learn the ways of "Brick Laying".

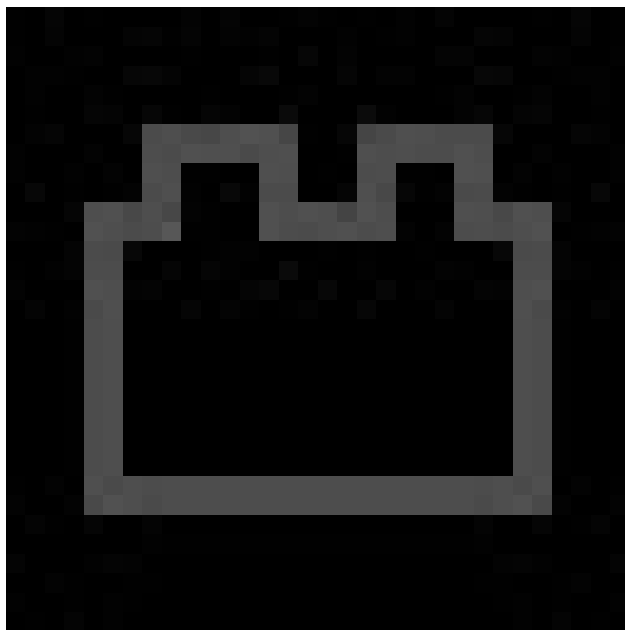
KELMER is establishing the next REICH on the ashes of forgotten promises and oft repeated lies. Rona, who cannot be held accountable for accounts of the "Northern League", will be fired soon - not to worry, Rona's next job is working for the "Vampire Squid" from where he once came.

More desert warriors assemble, HEBRON and PERSIA hold firm with the old men of the crescent forming new alliances. Coordinated effort amongst the savage is being funded by BAMUS for purpose of disintegration - to build, to bring light, to provide a future is NOT his way. His way is the way of entropy and pain.

Hold close to your heart that which is precious and valuable, ignore the message of "buy, buy, buy" - this grand-global-denial of human dignity is about to come crashing down. CHENDERS knows this, and his own denials offer further proof.

Magic Numbers for the heat: {98, 85, 34.5, 0.0966}

(533) Do you dare allow a little truth into your life, this day before Independence Day? (ans: CLASSIFIED) -- 7/3/2013 9:15:51 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



(534) Do I believe in Agorism? -- 7/14/2013 1:50:30 PM, posted in category: Venture Humanism

I don't know.

I believe, fundamentally, that each person is sovereign. Basically, we are "nations of one" and all meaningful interaction is voluntary.

I believe, also, that we are social creatures, and it is likely we will want to solve problems in social ways. Organization develops, in these contexts, and as long as participation in that organization is voluntary, then I see no real contradiction with Agorism.

Of course, any organization that victimized people, that denied the basic sovereignty accorded to individuals, would not be Agorist - it/they would be fascist. This happens, this is how organized crime and feudal politics becomes the norm.

Organization can be dangerous.

This is important: truly voluntary society MEANS you can choose NOT to participate and have the right NOT to be impacted by others - including whatever organization they might want to have. You opt out - you also opt out of being effected, disturbed, violated.

Therefore, I think we must be sceptical, even cynical, of "organization", but we must also accept that it will and often must occur.

So, am I an Agorist - possibly.

I know that Adam Kokesh is right, replacing our Government with a "restored" Republic would not necessarily do anything in the long run.

I would support dissolution and allow "society" to reconstitute around voluntary affiliation and organization.

So, I think I am an Agorist - but if I am, I am probably still too new.

(535) I am a venture-humanist! (#VentureHumanism) -- 7/15/2013 6:01:35 AM, posted in category: Venture Humanism

I am a venture humanist!

I desire to believe the best about the people around me, but never suspend my eye or judgement.

I believe I am sovereign, and my neighbors are so, but I also desire to be generous.

I desire to give as my own personal tribute to God - a god whose name is many, one, and none. My desire would be equally strong, and has been, while living as an Atheist - and I see no contradiction in an Atheist choosing this very same path.

I am a venture humanist!

I claim my right to be generous, and to choose those ends I wish to support - voluntarily, privately, cooperatively, mutually.

Any act, no matter how noble, if compelled is AMORAL and therefore NOT an example of venture humanism.

Paying your taxes is NOT a moral or generous act and is not venture humanism.

Acting, morally, with an agenda geared towards self-aggrandizement, is not venture humanism.

A truly moral act, so hard and facile in comprehension, is an act directed without coercion towards a moral end - and this "end" seeks only to enhance the life and freedom of others.

If you make your own choices, have your own ethos or morality, endeavor to help others voluntarily, freely, AND ONLY IF they desire your help, and you do all of this without making your own preeminence the main objective - this is the path of the venture humanist.

I am a venture humanist!

I want to be free - I want you to be free as well.

And ...

At times ...

I will feel blessed by the Universe or God...

And I will wish to be generous...

And this is the power of the blessing...

That I am allowed by birth to make my own choices...

To select my own ends...

To support those I choose to support...

And all of this is done holding true to liberty as the highest value...

And, to be a venture humanist!

And it is a sure sign of a "**life well lived**" that a person brings, or has brought, more joy to this world - rather than less. To leave the planet, the universe, better than how it was found.

Because, simply put, liberty is generative joy.

Liberty is the nourishment of humanity.

And we are all asked, though not compelled, to be gardeners and good stewards of existence.

**(536) Definition: Down-Serving (#DownServing) -- 7/16/2013
8:03:17 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and
Concepts**

The process by which inflation is managed, in a corrupt society, during a period of decline. Whether it is Roman merchants clipping the corners of coins, saw-dust bread, or the reduction in Toilet-Roll size we experience today, this behavior is common - and these days ubiquitous (almost all consumer products are impacted, adulterated).

Anything sold is manipulated such that increases in "input costs" can be covered or managed by reducing the quality of what is delivered. We can't have price increases - that would truly show the "Emperor has no clothes".

It means crappier service...

It means lower quality goods - most especially food...

It means the crap we buy is, in fact, crap.

(537) The "LIST" is Getting Shorter -- 7/16/2013 8:19:33 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I just finished having breakfast at the [Portage Bay Cafe](#).

I had tweeted, about a week or so ago, that "other than the clientele - which is SLU and Douchee", the food was good, the service was satisfactory. I will not delete that tweet, because, at the time, it seemed true. However, I have since returned to that place about 5 times, before work - I work at SLU (South Lake Union - Seattle), and I must say that I seem to have a 60% chance of having a horrible meal, with crappy service, based on my experience. I will not be going back - or at least it will be a long time (and someone else will be paying).

The service I received today was rude, abrupt, and completely out of line with working in an industry that depends upon "friendly interaction"...

The food - runny eggs splashed across over-done potatoes...

I usually over-tip: today I left 2 dollars as an obvious and hopefully well understood insult.

I am a big "breakfast person", I suppose it is damage from years, as a child, waking up early, and the few years I spent in the military where it became symptomatic. I enjoy breakfast. Sadly, there aren't that many places I can recommend any longer - at least not in Seattle.

The breakfast list, the list of places I would recommend to friends, to eat, is getting shorter.

I recall going to the [Bagel Oasis](#), weekly, for a while. I still think they make a great bagel, and burn (kidding, no burning) a good egg. Their "potato entrée" was sort of terrible, but overall I was happy with the food. However, their service and attitude, towards me at least, was shit. I noticed these sullen faces, these angry scowls, and they came from across the counter. Of course, if all you want is an "egg

on a bagel" you can always swing by this place and ignore the crummy spirit - just be fast.

The Bagel Oasis is also a place that will drain your soul if you spend much time there.

Yes, "The Bagel Oasis", sadly, is off the list. :(

I still have places "on the list" - not for breakfast, really, but for other things.

I think if you want to have a great German meal in Seattle, you could do a lot worse than [Heidelberg Haus](#), and for Thai food there is my perennial favorite still going after all these years - [Tup Tim Thai!](#) There was a rumor Tup Tim Thai was going to shut down, but thankfully this did not materialize - yet...

Where am I going with this?

For those of us who are sensitive to our surroundings, who experience the world both logically and in terms of feeling - well, we've been noticing a few things...

I've noticed that the number of grocery stores, where I live, have reduced by half since 2008.

I've noticed that the number of places where a person can get non-vomit-worthy fast food (i.e. fast food that isn't total crap) has reduced also - greatly. I used to say "go to Taco Del Mar", but I've had more than a few terrible experiences with service (and food) in recent months - and I usually try at least 2 locations nearby, as comparison (both suck).

Several years ago, perhaps more than a decade ago, I would have said "try Kidd Valley" - but in recent years their service and food quality is abominable. The last burger I ordered there tasted like it had been sat on by an Elephant (it was that smashed), devoured by a Grizzly and then crapped out. So, no - I won't be going back to Kidd Valley.

The size of the toilet paper roll - yes, less there too.

Many products, services, and other such sundry items we pay for are being "[down-served](#)" (my term).

Down-served means that the quality and delivery of a good or service is being sacrificed to maintain Bernanke's and Obama's illusion of economic recovery without inflation.

And, so, yes - we are told there "is no inflation" and the "economy is recovering", but the evidence exhibited by real life, life lived and not simulated, contradicts this.

True - there are places in the United States, for reasons of population density and natural resource demand, that are doing quite well. North Dakota is one such realm. But, for the rest of us, we are everyday interacting with a world that is in decline.

I don't have to eat out - I could prepare my own breakfast.

I don't have to eat at the Portage Bay Cafe - though it is very convenient, with respect to where I work.

There are a few other places, one or two, that I can go for breakfast.

I don't have to do a lot of things, and, over time, I am choosing NOT to do them. And this choice NOT to participate is important...

This drop in demand, this refusal, this unconscious rebellion, expanding across the population, points in one direction - decline.

No amount of imported scab technology labor from China or India is going to make up for this decline - sure, they appreciate our crap more than the crap they had at home, but that is NOT much of a backstop.

No amount of slave labor from Mexico will remedy this either.

No amount of food adulteration with GMO, corn-syrup, factory farmed brainless chickens, and other crap will change this. This isn't just about Monsanto, and OIL FUTURES, and the "evil cabal running the world".

No such evil cabal actually exists.

The truth is much more pedestrian, much less conspiratorial, more about physics than politics, and much more frightening if you allow yourself more than a moment to think about it...

The truth is our current world paradigm, our economics of "perpetual motion" and Keynesian nonsense, is coming to an end. It is hard to say when it will end completely, most paradigm/historical shifts take quite a long time - every so often these shifts happen quickly, discontinuously, almost overnight, and without compassion or remorse (nature feels nothing).

So, yes, my list of places for breakfast or medical help or dinner or groceries or food or housing is getting quite small.

I do not know if this is a good measure, but it seems to me when the cardinality of this list reaches ZERO, then the great DISCONTINUITY is upon us! (sorry, Kurzweil, you are a fool with your SINGULARITY hokum)

But there is a silver lining in all of this...

Once we escape the "Age of Nonsense", that has so trapped the world in gluttony and waste for a century, we have the chance to rebuild - to build a world more free, more prosperous and much more likely to be a place for humans to call home.

I can look forward to a calm, nice, breakfast at that point - some point in the near or distant future.

I'm patient, I can wait...

I can look forward to people being able to survive, feed their families, working these jobs...

Perhaps the waitress, or waiter, who is not be beaten down by a corrupt system will actually be "happy" (God forbid) and the customer service will improve...

Maybe...

And all of this will not be because of President Obama or Bush or Clinton before him - it will be because we finally realize that these "lists" we make are important. That every interaction, no matter how small, is both VOLUNTARY and an OPPORTUNITY to bring beauty to the world - a chance to improve the universe.

Sure, I may have to suffer the "poop burgers" and crappy attitudes for a bit longer, but I feel and I think and I remember - and all of my spirit is telling me the time is nigh.

The "Great Discontinuity" nears...

My list, one day, can start growing again.

(538) Definition: Venture-Humanism (#VentureHumanism) -- 7/17/2013 8:35:47 AM, posted in category: Venture Humanism

Venture-Humanism is comprised of the following beliefs:

1. Liberty is undeniably, self-evidently, inherent to sentient/conscious life - and human life in particular.
2. There is no contradiction between having a personal ethos or morality and the desire to be free and to allow others to be free as well.
3. Knowing the above, a person can make the choice to apply their time and resources to ANY endeavor. And if that endeavor involves helping others, and this help is accepted, freely, then that act is Venture-Humanism.

Venture-Humanism is not charity or pity, it is a bet we place on ourselves and others - and ultimately a "bet we place" on HUMANITY.

There is no expected profit in Venture-Humanism, though money (and other rewards) may result - but there is no formal contract or expectation of reciprocity (and, in truth, one should act as if there will be none). One performs these acts and tries to do so without recognition or spotlight.

(539) Definition: AMAZONE -- 7/17/2013 5:50:19 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

The area of down-town Seattle, formerly known as South Lake Union (SLU), where legions of young, hipster, dog-bringing, phone-talking-while-walking, snobbish, jackassery of unholy butt-holiness, spend their worthless days, writing crappy code (BROGRAMMERS) and being total moral-retards.

That's right - I am no fan of these douches.

One day, when the [Human Hunt](#) arrives, these people will know which end of the knife cuts...

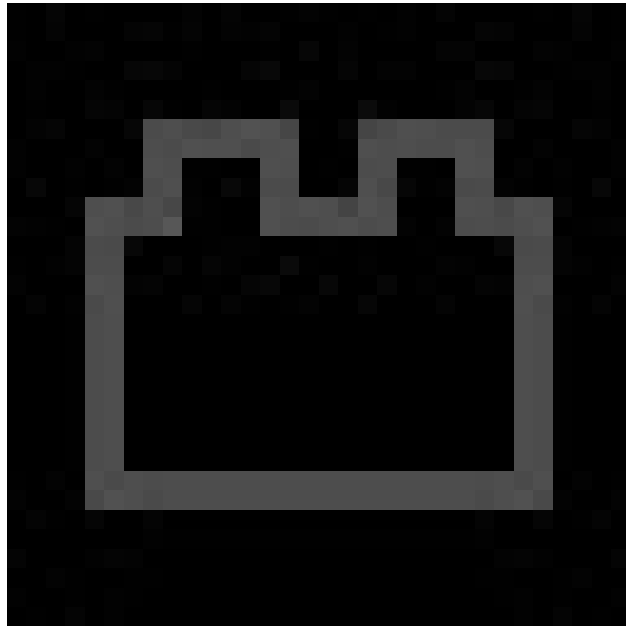
That's all I'm saying...

(540) The List of Essentials for the Male Hermit (apocalypse or not): -- 7/19/2013 9:23:59 AM, posted in category: Escape Maple Leaf

1. Bar of soap for washing: body, hands, plates, utensils, everything.
2. X-acto knives, bandages, whiskey, mirror and do-it-yourself medical book(s) - this is so you can perform self-surgery and provide your own healthcare.
3. Pliers for "pulling teeth" (free dental care).
4. Pot to boil/heat stuff.
5. Big spoon.
6. Small spoon.
7. Fork
8. Large plastic or metal bowl to eat your meals from.
9. Learn how to cook [GLOP!](#)
10. Knife for cutting food.
11. hunting/camping knife.
12. Camping axe/hatchet.
13. Can opener.
14. 1 cup for water or coffee.
15. Shotgun - 12 gauge, pump action, mossberg (7 capacity).
16. Shotgun shells (slug and buckshot).
17. Some place to sleep, with futon mattress.
18. 1 sheet
19. 1 comforter
20. A netbook running LINUX (not some douche OS like Windows or OSX).
21. A table.
22. A chair.
23. 5 t-shirts.
24. 5 sets of underwear.
25. 5 pairs of socks.
26. Rain jacket.
27. Sweater.

- 28.Boots.
- 29.20 cases of top ramen.
- 30.Several bags of rice for Danish guests.
- 31.10 cases of pinto beans.

(541) BEER IS GOOD! -- 7/19/2013 2:15:58 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



(542) The Black Courrante', with Hint of Shimbly... A wonderful tea for mornings... -- 7/20/2013 10:39:07 AM, posted in category: Tea Time At Ten...

It is so pleasant to sit here...

On Camano Island...

With my wonderful friends...

Friends indeed, who are so nice to have shown up here, with me, the dark overlord - Cthulhu...

It's nice to get together with normal people and talk about wooden chairs - isn't it?

Many may not know this (Dagon does) - I am a great fan of tea and exploring new places, of varied

clientele and general flora and fauna, to seek out those magical and accidental things you can only find when fate smiles.

I was out for a walk yesterday and stopped by "Old Ned's Exotic Teas", near Hortense Avenue, in downtown Stanwood (Washington) - in the once great nation of the United States.

They have a wonderful and delighting Tea there now, available for purchase - "The Black Courrante' with Hint of Shimibly". This tea has been talked about in all the right tea circles and groupings of tea aficionados and other such peoples as nature intended to do that shit.

It is 100 dollars an ounce (interesting).

So I got Ned Vilsson (a.k.a. Old Ned) talking about this wonderful tea, and his own history, and how the two intersect...

Old Ned used to pilot ships up and down the Skagit River during the heyday of the "Mt. Vernon Gold Rush of 1934" - when hundreds of thousands of Danes and Swedes descended upon Skagit Valley, and the North Cascades, in waves and throngs of dangerous, unkempt, rabble.

Marauding Danish pirates would harass Captain Ned, and they would build contraptions... And launch showers of rock and dirt-clod upon the unwitting ships as they passed Stanwood. Nobody liked those Danes is all I'm saying.

"Those were bad times ...", as Ned stated, when the Danes and Swedes showed up. But they did bring new cultural delights and unimaginable concoctions - some of which were non-alcoholic.

Of those drinks that did not contain alcohol (or human blood), they (the Danes in particular), brought the tradition of deep-beer-soaked Black Courrante' Tea, brewed 17 times, with Shimibly Berries, intermixed in a brown, sticky, slurry.

The Shimibly slurry is prepared, placed in jars, and buried for several weeks. When the Shimibly is ready, it is then stirred in slowly with tea-tar and Quottlez-root extract, and allowed to cook for 45 minutes at 155 degrees. After cooling and straining, the substance is then formed and dried and cut into 5 cm squares for packaging. It is a pretty simple tea, when you are ready to brew you just place a square in a tea-steep for 15 minutes. Traditionalists, who are mostly Danes, often say 20 minutes - but they are drunks and should be ignored.

And, voila, magic...

This is a bitter tea, with a sharp finish. It has a slightly low acidity level when compared to other brewed teas, but you will not be disappointed. This tea can be pared with tea-cakes, but also any savory breakfast - or even with fish. The tea does not keep well and YOU MUST refrigerate this tea - it is biologically active and dangerous (like Danish cheese).

So, be careful...

Because this tea contains living bacteria...

And these are the Vorkanian-Jorp Bacterium that are found mainly in the Baltic Sea, living in the dark, slimy, toxic, mud - not too far from Copenhagen, that dangerous and foreboding seaside village filled with the most wretched folks.

These dreaded germs are also found in the pestilential swamps of inner Denmark, near the coastal Mountain Range of Yooombis - the place where the Danes hold their annual mating ceremonies and other such eldritch ritual.

Oh what horrors occur amongst the Danes that I cannot speak of lest I be attacked? -- but I am Cthulhu, so I don't sweat it...

These bacteria thrive in the Shimbly slurry, and that is where the danger lay. So keep this stuff refrigerated and consume within 2 weeks of preparation. Otherwise you will get sick and die, after bleeding through every orifice and pooping uncontrollably - this is not a dignified way to go.

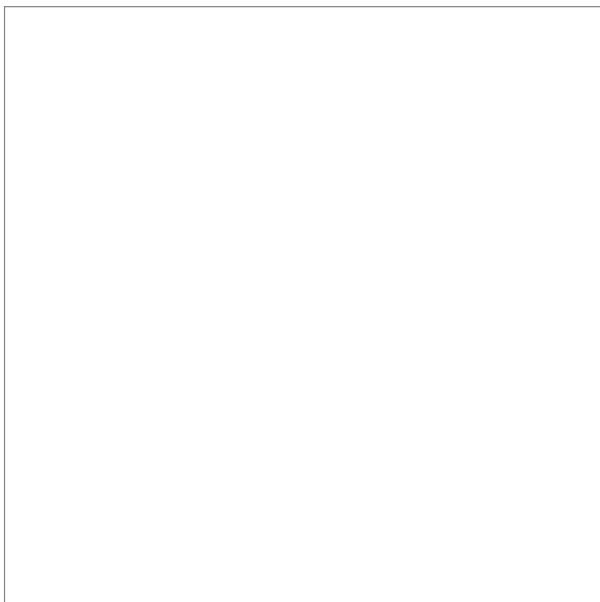
So, maybe this isn't a good tea, I dunno...

Cuz you have a 45% chance of being killed...

So maybe you shouldn't drink this fine tea - but I can...

I am Cthulhu...

**(543) "Burn Notice": A hacker scene... Ugh... -- 7/21/2013
2:06:49 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



OK...

I admit this...

I like the show "Burn Notice" - a very strange show for a Libertarian to watch...

I also like "Buffy the Vampire Slayer", so my "consistency issues" list does not suffer for cardinality...

I simply say this. I like this show but I hate it when TV turns "hacking" into this sexy, fabulous, wonderful, beautiful, perfection of Halle Berry or somebody giving you a "freebie" for some hacking work.

So Feona and Michael pretend to be hackers to fool the evil cabal that is being targeted by the other evil cabal - cuz you have to have at least 2 of them...

I will say this - one of the mid-level henchmen of the first "hacker collective" cabal would check on his workers every 6 minutes... That kind of douche deserves to be jacked...

So, Michael and Feona are hackers, and they do the hole "mock-a-hacker" routine by also NOT being hacker-like at all... Way too healthy looking...

So I'm ticked at that bullshit...

Or, maybe it feels like the "Michael Westons" of the world get everything and we get nothing...

The nerds...

Hacking was ours you mother fucker...

You had football...

There is a reason we spent so many nights, surrounded by dead-carcasses of Mountain Dew and stacked fortresses of pizza castles and other such debris that bespoke a hermit more than a man...

A man's life should be more than the sum total of Top-Ramen noodles and Pepsi that can be bought, as an inverse square rule to your appetite and budget...

Hacking was ours man...

Hacking was ours... (sigh)

[In the distance can be seen, an Ork, an Elf, a Bug-Bear and Darth Vader, marching sadly, knowing their era is passing - a dark new force is taking over the universe.]

(544) Opening "doors of awareness" - and Blevin's Tea of Scotland... -- 7/24/2013 10:16:29 AM, posted in category: Tea Time At Ten...

Dear readers..

It has been several days since my last post. Of course, I don't need to provide "explanations" or "excuses" - I can simply smite you. That is, I can smite you if I haven't been smoking weed. Otherwise, while "high", I am simply a 300 foot tall, slimy, Teddy Bear.

Even ancient gods need to take a break - and mellow-out.

Any who, I was recently on a trip to Northern Scotland, near the village of Ballo'rane - not too far from the ancient crypts of the Druids. These crypts, where many thousands of years ago men and women were buried alive during druidic rituals, are also used today by Angus Tooval - the foremost Scottish expert on early Tea growage, brewage, and other such nonsense that only a tea-fetishist would adore.

Angus is well known in Ballo'rane.

"You must understand Sir, Tea is not proper if it hasn't been brewed and mixed the proper Scottish way", said Angus, proudly, as he showed me around his shoppe. A shoppe, which coincidentally, has an underground passage connecting it to the ancient burial sites mentioned above - these tunnels and crypts are located deep below the surface of Scotland.

"There are many ways to brew tea, but here is my recipe...", Angus then opened a book that lay on his counter. The book was strange, it had bizarre diagrams and strange writings, none of which looked "Scottish". Actually, the book reminded me of the Yuggoth texts that Azathoth used to enjoy skimming while he took a shit - I do love Azathoth so.

By the way: Angus's shoppe is named "Angus's Shoppe for Buying Tea and Shite Related to Other Such Pussy Matters"... Long name I think. His place is conveniently located across the street from the Butcher's Shoppe (seems convenient to me).

Angus continued...

"I'm serious friend - if you do not follow my advice, point-by-point, ye shall experience grand torments and the nastier things that only wanderers of the moors understand...", Angus stated grimly.

Angus described the process, that I have, for you my precious reader, outlined below. I am not certain this is really Scottish style tea, but I'm sure it would be drunk by a Scotsman if he were inebriated and taking dares or challenges to his manliness.

I enumerate:

1. Firstly, find a lamb, no more than 3 months old. Take this animal to the nearest unholy site (any Goldman-Sachs corporate site will do). At the unholy site, say the following and not too quickly. "Yan-tos, Helios, Kornan - wreel tyme notolos uron comis." You may want to repeat this twice. Once you are done with your recitation, take a knife, blessed by a Danish witch or politician, and stab the lamb through the heart. Make sure you have a pot or pan handy, preferably positioned under the lamb, to collect as much blood as possible. No proper Scottish drink or food can be complete without the "blood of innocence" (old Scottish saying).
2. With the blood you have gathered, go forth and fool or lie to 3 people you love. The foolishness, trickery or lies do not have to be serious or deeply malicious - but the more 'malicious and evil' (read: Danish) the "trickery", the more likely your tea will turn out OK. After the lying, ask each person (The 3) to wipe their brow with your handkerchief - soak this in the lamb's blood for 7 hours.
3. The next part is tricky: you need to find a tea shop that sell's "Blevin's Olde Tea for Folks with Anger Issues" - this tea is hard to find... Hard to find, that is, unless you are in Scotland on vacation (or, you simply teleport there as Cthulhu does). Once you have found this fine tea (Angus's shoppe had plenty on hand), you are ready to start brewing.
4. To brew, place pot or kettle on hot surface of oven, or fire, or funerary pyre as the ancients would do. Before placing on the fire, add water (modify amount based on how strong you want the tea), add 2 cups of Blevin's and add the handkerchief that had been soaked in the "blood of innocence" and the "sweat of folly".
5. After 1 hour, on medium (or, whatever medium is in the context of funerary rites and pyres), let sit for 10 minutes.
6. You are now done - you can drink this mixture warm, hot or cold. The Scots often brew this tea in the Summertime and then serve ice-cold in a large, obsidian, pitcher or sometimes the pitcher is dark black and solid iron.

Angus had warnings though...

Do not brew this tea on the second Wednesday of March, June or November...

Do not brew this tea after having sex (or just before)...

Do not allow Ben Bernanke (or any future U.S. FED Chairman) to drink this tea - this is where [Quantitative Easing](#) came from (oh what terrors it has and will unleash?)...

Do not talk to this tea. This tea can and has spoken before and the conversations often dwell on topics of boobs and cars...

Finally, make sure you wash your hands after making this tea. Really - it is always good to wash your hands (germs - gross).

If you take this tea prior to sleep expect vivid dreams. Such dreams will take you to places and lost vistas that only the most malign and twisted imagination can conceive.

Sometimes, if you take too much, this tea causes hallucinations and waking dreams - but these are the "good kind". These hallucinations/phantasms will allow you to peer into the cosmos and consider

"where you are" and "why you are such a loser".

Angus assures me no Scot has ever died as a result of drinking this tea IF properly prepared - of course, you must lie, 3 times, to brew this tea. He may have been lying to me... TO ME? CTHULHU? - heh, heh, heh, possibly...

As I listened to Angus, and smelt the crude mix of cigarettes and ale on his breath, I got the distinct impression that his business was not doing well. So, please, if you are in Northern Scotland, check out Angus' shoppe.

I never did find out what Angus uses those tunnels and crypts for - seems like another mystery... Or, perchance, is he a psycho-killer? Do not ask questions you don't want answered.

I hope you enjoy this tea, "Blevin's Scottish Brew" - I know I love it.

I also hope you realize that the overlord Tzaclor, first tier gondolord to Mortathan "the unemployed", intends to eat you soon... What else is he going to do with his spare time?

So, you better try this tea while you still have a chance...

(545) QUARTRAINIUM 49: A child is BORN in the Olde World - a demi-god of pain arises in the EAST! -- 7/24/2013 2:08:04 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These quartrainia were found strewn about, in Tahrir Square (Cairo, Egypt), following the recent democratic-coup (yeah, I don't know WTF a democratic-coup is either, someone needs to ask John Kerry). Any ways... These crumpled fragments of forgotten lore, scribbled so hastily by someone before they were "disappeared", were recovered by Clownadamus (aka Dr. Freckles) for translation, meditation, cogitation and constipation.]

Rumpled youths scare the mad axe-men of the NEW CITY. Holy messengers from KOC have no time left to be cautious - their methods and recipes are mixing something rotten for FALL. November winds begin blowing in September - captains, and their mates on watch, see the clouds but pretend they are 'good tidings'.

WELL-DONE for BAMUS, he too complains about KELMER and the PRUSSIAN mind. No amount of metal, or sweat, or bullets, shall change the path of these DUTCH LORDS and their DUTCH KING. IVAN is waiting, smartly, as he stokes the fires of CEDAR ISLAND and torments the weakness of QUIET KINGS. Without notice, our ladies form the parade of insolence and insults are heaved upon JORVIS.

Apple (#AAPL) is reporting - and some are swayed. Do not be mislead young travelers... This fruit is nicely colored and smooth on the outside; inside are maggots, and fungus, and disease. This fruit is filled with puss and if you bought ABOVE 200 a share you have little time left to cash out.

Mystical numbers: { 99.8, 2.2, 67, 5, 1, 6/7 }

Magic word for the future: eldritch...

(546) Baleen Messaging Contract (BMC): Format -- 7/26/2013 5:25:35 PM, posted in category: Computer Science

Full Disclosure: these are kind of rough notes on a new system I am designing.

As with most of my blog entries - I often revisit, rethink and rework. That is OK - as it should be.

Below is the principle definition for a messaging format, as part of a simplified and general messaging contract, to support a complex (or simple) multi-agent software ecosystem.

NOTE: I am not a big believer in re-inventing Operating System tasks. If you are using a decent OS (like most LINUX variants), then you should have no problem understanding WHY re-inventing the wheel is quite stupid.

This is not a proposal for a new technology, but rather a better design philosophy when it comes to process-2-process interfaces. And, frankly, hidden in this is my believe that multi-processing (ceterus paribus) is generally preferable to multi-threading.

The basic contract "format", for the BALEEN methodology/messaging, is defined in terms of simple method handles (or end points), a-synchronous calls, queueing, and a very simple encoding/message structure...

All data that is processed from a message end point will have the following parts: a) Target Method b) Message Content. These are RECEIVING end points and they will return a unique value that identifies the SENDING end points to check for status or results. Querying an "end point" is as simple as {<X>[where X is the method name];ID=5} and the query-response would be a data content result - that your unique-id points to.

Message Content is formatted the following way:

All "data values" and "field names" are converted to the Baleen Format: CHARACTERS [a-zA-Z0-9] as defined in the form of a regular expression remain intact, in sequence. Any char outside this pattern is converted to '[' + int(char) + ']'. This explodes the size of the string, but this allows for guaranteed message transmission without char set mismatch. We assume a VERY basic character set, that is trivial to implement.

Reserved Characters for this format are (between braces): { + - [] ^ | } .

Data objects are assumed to be key/value pairs, in a collection, but aligned such that the same field

name and value intersection occurs in the same column with other objects. Also, if an object is supposed to be named, or the member of a class, or a set, or anything, that is simply another field in the message. Also, our philosophy believes you should store {images, audio, video, and other such large files on a file directory, and store the pointer to that file in the data-object you store in a baleen compliant ecosystem.

COLUMN SEPARATORS are CRITICAL. The first row is assumed to be the object definition. Each row following will be parsed, per the [baleen \(vectora\) algorithm](#), up to the count of the column count of the header row. All rows following the header can be "jagged arrays" IF enough separators are being used INFIX to represent columns even if there is no value. But, to do jagged you must also fill in the empty spaces on the prefix side. Suffix side extraneous column separators, where no value follows, are allowed. All data rows are treated implicitly this way, you should include matching separators to represent even empty values- this is good practice.

So, the data-table basically makes up one part of the content. Complex messages will have more than one data-table type - potentially several. So, in simple terms, think delimited text file, in parts, separating out the different table formats (object or class types - header row) and data-sets. The '|' symbol separates columns in the table. The '+' symbol is the record-separator and "extra" record-separators will do nothing to impeded message processing. The '-' separates record-sets, extra '-' does nothing to impact the parsing process, many in a sequence will be assumed as one separator.

There are two and only 4 message types in the baleen contract, these are:

Type 1: For response-handle (asynchronous-results) messages that are to retrieve status or results for the client (sending to the server), the message is just a method/process handle name and the unique-id used to identify the original request. There are only 2 values sent for these message types and the results will come as just a set of data-sets (as defined above)

Type 2: For requests from client (to server) that are request-handle messages, these will have a first part that is method/process name and the rest is just one or more data-tables, per definition above, separated by '~'. You do not need to prefix or suffix the set of data-tables with '~', but sometimes it is easier to generate the extra character and a baleen-parser should gracefully accept the empties.

Type 3: For the responses from the server, you will receives on data value, in baleen format, that will represent the unique key for your message request.

Type 4: For responses from the server to requests for status or results. This is simply a delimited list, per the baleen multi-data-table format,

Here is an example employee record in Baleen Format:

```
-  
Last[32]Name|First[32]Name|Salary|Phone[32]Number|Benefits[32]Yes[47]No+  
Sullivan|Daniel|[36]3[44]000[44]987[46]001[150]454[150]999[150]8976|N+  
-
```

If you are just sending a single record, with header/class/object field definition, you could just send the

2 records (header/data) and not have any '-' because, implicitly, the message-data is assumed to be separated by '~', but the absent of any implies either: a) null message or b) only one data-table (only one collection of homogeneous types).

Message parts, for the Type 1 or 2 message defined above, are separated by '^' character. Extra trailing or prefixing separators will be assumed null and trimmed. Any sequences infix will be treated as 1 separator.

For example, here is a complete message, re-using example above:

***Superfluous separators, and newlines shown below, are more for readability than necessity. You don't need to use one newline character (unless it is a character in a data value).

Here is a type 1 Example Message (3 parts):

```
^
Type1
^
Result
^
4334
^
```

Here is a Type 2 Example Message (3 parts):

```
^
Type2
^
Insert
^
-
Last[32]Name|First[32]Name|Salary|Phone[32]Number|Benefits[32]Yes[47]No|Organization+
Sullivan|Daniel|[36]3[44]000[44]987[46]001[150]454[150]999[150]8976|N|Billing+
-
Organization|Location+
Billing|Mt[46][32]Vernon[44][32]WA+
-
^
```

A Type 3 response with requester ID handle for Client (1 part message):

```
^
697797998
^
```

A Type 4 example (this is a response, to a request for status or results), this is a one part message with only data-table(s) being returned:

873

^

—
Organization|Location+
Billing|Mt[46][32]Vernon[44][32]WA+

—
^

Complex systems, using simple message queues and asynchronous call-backs, can provide for an excellent and scalable networked computer architecture. As long as a system has Receive/Send queues, and can parse baleen messages, and using one server as the 'network meta-db' (dog-fooding), then this architecture expands to the extent possible. If you want security, that is best done as either a facade layer above this to hide the complexity and maintain separation of duties - but the only thing being encrypted would be the data-sets and the password/user auth is something best handled by another system that accesses a baleen-ecosystem. Baleen ecosystems are assumed to be save implicitly - so assume the firewall and best-practice network security are your primary defense. Then, if necessary, wrap baleen in user/auth and encryption. No big deal either way.

You can imagine a non trivial ecosystem, of cooperative agents, that followed a general scheme - like this. Each agent implementing the contract, with some agents specializing in facilitating the local information flow and decision process (dog-fooding, of course).

Sure, the only "synchronous" return value is a handle to the a-synchronously processed result - for some, this may seem an unnecessary cost. However, if you consider that these processes (or agents) will be running in an Operating System environment, with its own optimal methods for solving inter-process communication, then I would contend it is better to separate Request/Response on the programming level as well, at least in terms of the contract of a component or process and how that contract defines the relationship with the world.

Finally - queueing is IMPORTANT!

We should accept, as system engineers and architects, that every action taken within the context of machine intelligence has a cost - and it is good to be honest and up-front about these costs.

Queueing work forces us to think about the realities of non-trivial systems. The additional cost, for systems habituated to "synchronous web handles" (which is ridiculous when you think about it), is minor, tiny, and not worth stressing over.

The benefit of ONLY doing queued a-synchronous inter-process communication is that we allow agents, on both sides of the contract, to make intelligent decisions about when/how to retrieve results (assuming it is even necessary).

<<MORE TO COME - WORK IN PROGRESS>>

<<BALEEN MACHINE INTELLIGENCE ECOSYSTEM: COMING SOON>>

(547) Stand-up Class Comedy Performance: WED, July 31'st (I am doomed)... -- 7/28/2013 1:27:00 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Ron Reid's Stand-up Comedy Class:

I will be performing at "Laughs Comedy Spot", Kirkland, WA
Date/Time: July 31st, 2013, at 8:30 PM

(come to see me implode)

And, see others who are funny! - like:

Ade Ajayi
Colin Cashman
Drew Holland
Clay Miller
Kamryn Minch
Nick Queen
Danielle Saar
Sean Vaughan
John Vrijmoet
Linda Whaley

With Special Guests: Danielle Radford and Geoff Young

*****Click here for never before HEARD preview AUDIO all FREE - I just don't care any more...**



(548) Trolling for NERDS! -- 7/28/2013 4:21:19 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire



(549) The Republic of Moribund - and Chelsea Manning -- 7/30/2013 7:18:03 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

How does Obama sleep at night?

How do Bush or Cheney do it?

Do they take lots of drugs? Maybe they smoke lots of weed? Perhaps two or three handfuls of XANAX or perhaps a main-line injection of pure heroin directly into the jugular?

I don't know, it is bewildering...

I know how Bill Clinton does it - lots and lots of indiscriminate sex with women 1/3 his age...

So many wars, so many murders, so much lying, cheating, stealing and fucking of America - this has been going on my whole adult life, and I'm not a fucking kid any longer (just saying).

Men and women, so douche, so evil, so "fucked in the head", that even Cthulhu will have nothing to do with them...

Assuming they have a conscience, and ever gave a shit about America, it is a mystery how these mother-fuckers can sleep...

And then there's Chelsea Manning and her 35 year prison sentence...

Was Chelsea Manning a hero? - perhaps not...

Did Chelsea Manning make mistakes? - perhaps yes...

Was someone RESPONSIBLE for her actions? - yes, she was AND SO WERE THE FUCKING OFFICERS AND NCO'S APPOINTED ABOVE HER!

Should Chelsea Manning spend some time in jail? - yes, maybe, but as of now any reasonable interpretation of justice would say "Time Served" and move on.

I support Chelsea Manning, I believe what she did took a great deal of courage and even IF you don't agree with her methods, you should support her - that is, assuming you are not a FASCIST DOUCHEBAG.

Yes, I am angry - mostly at myself.

I am angry at myself for ever believing in America.

I am angry at myself for having faith in those men and women who wore the uniform when I did - and who still do today.

I am angry at myself because I spent so many years trying to "play the game" and "be in the system" - I am a fucking moron.

The system is not simply broke - the system is diseased, cancerous, horrid.

President Obama, I do not know how you sleep at night. Nor do I understand how Dick Cheney, Bush (1 and 2), Bernanke, Lloyd Blankfein, Christine Lagarde or any of the other douches "running the world" are able to sleep.

My only hope is this: some glorious night, while these mother fuckers are sleeping, some demon or angel or homeless-person comes along, places a pillow over their mouths, and extinguishes their last breath.

I know miracles like this don't happen - but it would sure be nice if they did.

And, Chelsea Manning, I don't know you personally, nor can I guarantee that you are any different than myself (I am far less than perfect and in many ways flawed). But, Miss Manning, I know that our founding fathers would see in you a kindred spirit - and one day, if you believe in the wisdom and power of divine providence, YOU WILL GET YOUR JUSTICE! One day, others will be wearing orange, living in cages, and awaiting their time at the gallows (I'm talking to you "W").

I don't believe in Karma, but I do believe in God - and I am hopeful that he watches over those who fight for virtue and human dignity, and that he stands ready to shove several feet of rebar up the butts of people like Obama.

I also know this: IF a government so abuses its people, violates its constitution, denies its sacred duty to defend LIBERTY as this government has and continues to do, THEN that government deserves to be OVERTHROWN!

Time to stop tweeting folks...

Time to get off of "FACESTER" and "MUMBLER" and "WHINE"...

Time to throw away your cell phone...

Time to cash out your 401K (assuming you don't want to donate it entirely to Goldman-Sachs and other such slimy butt-holes)...

Shred your credit cards...

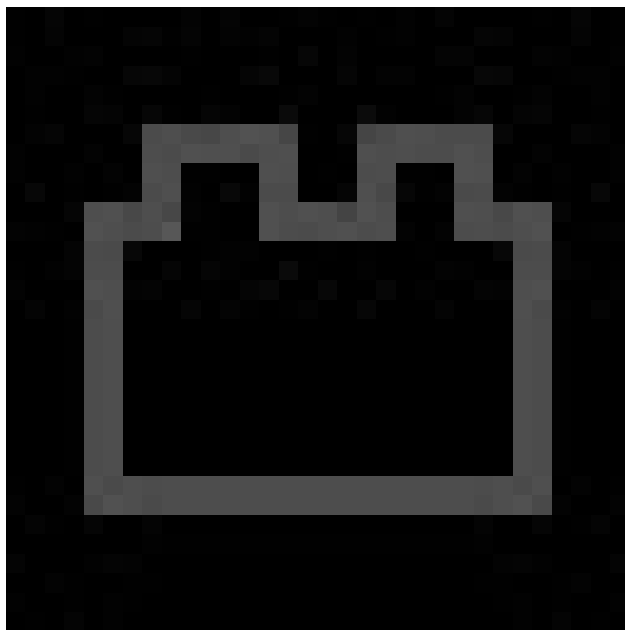
Halt your "new mortgage"...

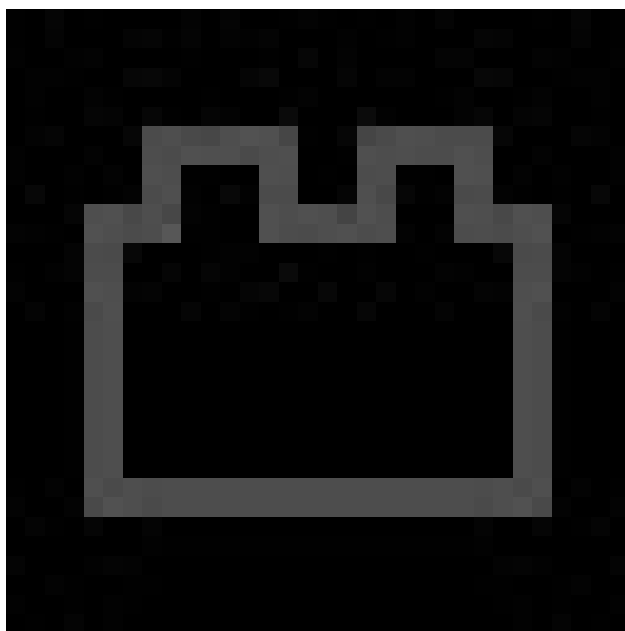
Time to start thinking about which side you are on.

Time to choose.

America is dying.

P.S.: Mr. Snowden, wherever you are in Russia tonight, be careful. Putin is no lover of liberty, simply a pragmatist and a murderer himself - like Obama. Watch your back and "eat out of cans" (don't want to get POLONIUM or DIOXIN poisoning).





**(550) Paul Krugman: being wrong is his super-power... --
7/31/2013 9:16:04 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

A few months ago, Krugman was all excited about "ABENOMICS" - being incapable of making any wise predictions, he became stary-eyed and overwhelmed with love for what they were (and are) doing. Worth noting: it is still too early to be sure, but it looks like [Japan is slipping back into recession again](#) (rut-roh).

So, it might be worth perusing some of Krugman's asinine "predictions"...

"To fight this recession the Fed needs more than a snapback; it needs soaring household spending to offset moribund business investment. And to do that, as Paul McCulley of Pimco put it, Alan Greenspan ***needs to create a housing bubble*** to replace the Nasdaq bubble."

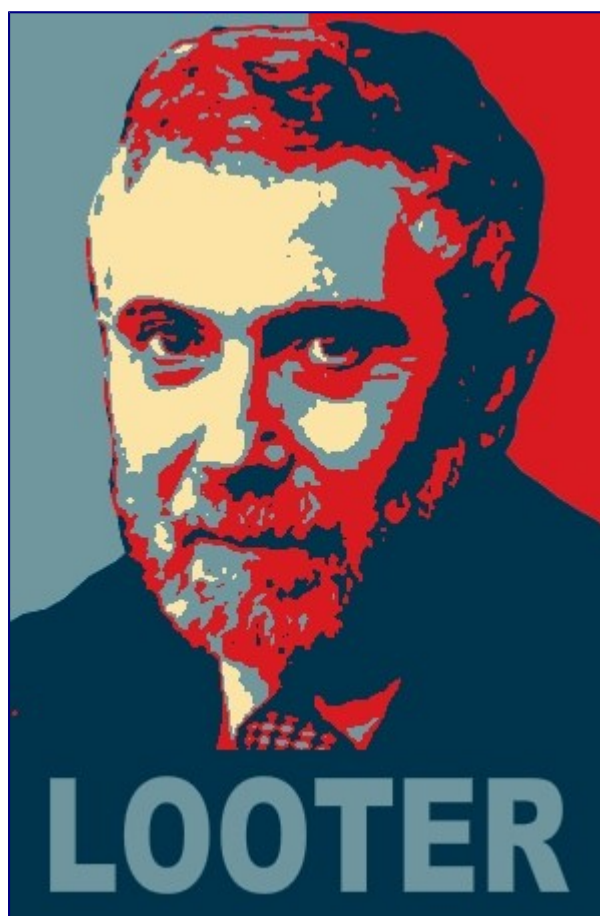
- Paul Kruman, Keynesian Economist (read: Douche) 2002

KRUGMAN: "My penis is that small..."



"In a sense, the really remarkable thing about 'Abenomics' — the sharp turn toward monetary and fiscal stimulus adopted by the government of Prime Minister Shinzo Abe — is that nobody else in the advanced world is trying anything similar. In fact, the Western world seems overtaken by economic defeatism." ([LINK](#))

- Krugman, May, 2013



**(551) Should all transactions between humans be voluntary? --
8/1/2013 7:26:32 PM, posted in category: Venture Humanism**

I experienced a strange revelation today...

It occurred to me that I want to live in a world where I can assume that most people are honest, good, forthright, and hard-working - and this does not imply perfect.

The "perfect world" would mostly be populated by psychopaths, and I would not want to live there.

I would like to live in a community inspired by optimism and freedom, but not a place where 'liberty' becomes license to cheat, steal and abuse your fellow human being - belief that such a world could exist might be optimism in the extreme.

I want to live in that strange world where I could assume that most people would not toxify their neighbors land, burn their farms and steal their crops, poison their water, or reduce their access to a healthy food ([I'm talking to YOU MONSANTO!](#)). A world where it is "more likely than not" that most people would try to "live and let live" - but even more so, would seek out opportunities to help and provide for those in need. And, the voluntary charity or venture-humanism would be common and not

at all remarkable.

I dream of a "Lost World" or, perhaps, a world that has never existed. As stated above, this feels almost like a dangerous idea - if only because it seems impossible.

Make no mistake: I am not proposing a 'utopia' and in my ideal world men and women would be allowed to own guns, this makes sense to me. Trusting is one thing, being oblivious to the darkness of human history is another.

To provide for one's own defense, and the defense of those one loves, is no vice - to be willing to protect oneself and one's neighbors is a virtue if done safely and with respect.

In the hopeful world, we would trust the honor system and assume that all parties would do their best to bind the relationship.

Sure, it sounds insane to propose "owning a business" in a world of mutual-consent and liberty, but, ultimately, don't we depend upon the "good will" of others more than the fickle respect for "the law"?

In such a world, a truly free-world, what would a contract really be?

What would it mean to "set a price"?

The payment must and can only be by choice, and if someone fails to pay you can choose NOT to do business with them in the future - sending thugs, armed with bi-cycle chain and pillow cases filled with d-cell batteries, may be an attractive "conflic resolution" strategy for the statist, but I would prefer something less violent, less thuggish.

Imagine a world where "markets" or "pricing casinos" simply suggested payouts for bets or for products - but nothing bound you in payment, nor in providing service or goods. A stock market of suggestions - that funded itself through donations.

I would not charge you - it is your right "to not pay", and it is my right to avoid business transactions (or any transactions) with you in the future. This seems rational and optimistic, and only punitive in the most sensible way.

I will say the issue of "property rights" is a tough subject...

On the one hand, the whole voluntary transaction thing could be misinterpreted as providing some crude rationale for forming neo-feudal thug armies and to go about, willy-nilly, on the mission of "stealing peoples shit"...

But on the other hand...

What if property is something you hold onto by mutual consent? I know this sounds weird, but in a way it isn't. It implies the absolute democracy of the natural world. We may not like it - but the majority does often rule. My assumption is that a free society, where the voluntary concept of all human relations is recognized, solves for all the abuses - it is the basic rule: "all human affiliation, transaction,

financial restitution and reparations are, inherently, voluntary and so is the recognition of ownership, in many ways".

I don't know...

But I will tell you that EVEN IF I conceded the notion of absolute ownership of land, I would be hard-pressed to find cases in history where that RIGHT didn't eventually lead to abuses and the sins of overlordship and slavery.

Simply put: a lot more thought is required on the part of those who believe in Agorism, or voluntary community, concerning "land" and "property". Without a government, the only person who will ultimately "protect your stuff", other than your neighbors watching out for you, IS YOU. Your property rights ultimately begin and end at the barrel of a gun.

Sure, the main topic of this post is not private property - but I needed to at least tread a short distance into that subject, if only to provide backdrop to the core issue: can folks be trusted to reimburse, for products or services, without force being applied? I don't mean everyone would be honest, but could enough people be trusted to make this approach equivalent to formal pricing, or might it even have a slightly better return financially?

If I ever start a business, I am going to make all contract pricing purely voluntary. In some cases, I might be OK with ZERO, in others I may ask for a donation of a certain amount. But, unless I take the money up-front, I still depend upon your honor to get paid.

As strange as this may seem, I am thinking that all financial transactions are really donations from one institution to another. What we are saying if we do PAY a FAIR price is "I loved the car you built", "I think flying your airline keeps me sane", "you make an awesome hamburger and a great vegan-brat.." - and in that voluntary moment we are saying that humans are mostly awesome, mostly friendly, mostly loving, and mostly OK...

I probably order too much Pagliacci Pizza...

I have been classified by them as a "frequent pier" (sort of sad).

A few weeks ago I ordered a pizza, and the delivery guy said, "dude, this time it is on us" - the pizza was free. I could have taken the pizza, and ignored the moment. But, instead, I took the whole amount I would have paid and gave it to the delivery guy. In that moment, I was also saying - "sure, you want to give this to me, for free, but I will go your 'good attitude' one step further, I will give a 25 dollar tip to the delivery guy".

Perhaps I am crazy, but it seems like the world becomes a better place if we treat these "financial transactions" as relationships between humans - and it is good to treat each other with respect (and you can't pass a law to make this happen).

So, yes, I would love to own a business one day and to operate in a world where worrying about being paid is mostly not a concern.

And, yes, I would like to live in a community run that way as well...

This is not Utopia...

Will there be crime? Murder? Rape? Abuse? - probably.

But communities would organize, voluntarily, to deal with these and other realities of social life. I believe most people will voluntarily do the right thing to protect children from abuse. I might be crazy, I think if people knew it was up to them, they would take greater care as members of a community, instead of assuming "their taxes are paying for someone else to care".

So, yeah - financial transactions and any other transaction between humans should be voluntary, and ownership should not be forcibly taken, once held. Murder will be dealt with, but it might not be necessary to have an FBI, or some other fascist police force, to do so (sarcasm).

Other nation states might threaten us, but it is plausible we would, by choice, if given the evidence of the threat, VOLUNTARILY organize to protect our homes, our children, our lives. And, in all likelihood, the outcomes would be better for all involved. I cannot imagine fighting a war, commanding slaves, where I forced them to fight and die for some "cause" (whatever the fuck the flavor of the week is). But we must protect a free society and that should be the primary mission.

So, be voluntary in everything - including your banking, your grocery, your fast-food. Donate what is reasonable, let the business publish its suggestions, and take it on faith that your fellow man will mostly avoid taking advantage of you.

Yes, indeed, I might be crazy...

But my heart wants to believe that I might be right.

(552) Strange Zephyr -- 8/9/2013 7:45:51 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

The breeze which blew, so consistently, so completely, has changed direction. A light wind of love and the impression that my own soul, not yet without heart, could make changes and adjust - since nature's path is not intended, but accepted.

The lightest breath from God or the Universe or whatever: in the breath are words of comfort - "Dude, the world is not perfect, neither are you, deal with it...".

The simplest wind pushes dusty, musty, painful moments, up from the depths of settling and into the air. That is OK - and to be expected.

The breeze will blow, it will change - it may become a maelstrom.

The only respite from this coming time, when moments of darkness and regret try to do battle with my better self, are memories of love and the "knowing" - knowing that I can love, be loved, make mistakes, screw things up, and heal.

So I say to love and hate and regret: another breeze will blow, and memories of love will be cherished.

So I say to that "strange zephyr" that blew once and never more:

"I love that you were here for me, that you are still 'out there' somewhere for others, and that your fiery heart will continue to lighten the world - and that your love is strong!"

**(553) The man is resting, the garbage is doing fine... -- 8/12/2013
6:16:50 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



A man rests...

He has worked and stressed and listened and expected that some makeshift peace will follow all this toil - but all that follows is a repetition, more garbage, more disarray.

He should have taken care of the garbage - "you should have taken care of the garbage honey!" shouts the wailing wife.

He knows...

He is sometimes prideful, often frustrated, but solidly noble and loving. He is there when you need him

and ignored when not in use - it is those times, those moments, he steals away to close his eyes.

He, the man, is often unaware of the good he does - the lives he impacts. His children, being caught in the flurry of youth, don't always say "thanks dad", but he knows they love him and they take for granted his steadfast demeanor and wise counsel.

The man is good, but not perfect - and the garbage will "take care of itself", for now...

Because the husband, the father, the friend, the man - they are all at rest...

What is the man dreaming of?

A world where fathers and husbands are respected...

A world where Scarlett Johansson is his secret mistress, but he decides to "call it off" because he loves his wife - and his wife will be grateful for this...

A world where he is always a hero to his kids, and they are never upset when he must say 'NO!'...

A world where every night is BBQ night...

A world where a man's toughest decision is whether to take the "[1968 Pontiac GTO with tri-power](#)" or the "jet plane" or the "space ship" or the "sailing vessel" to work...

He sits and dreams and he can pretend that others do not see his resting and that his own dignity shall not be violated.

But...

He is dad and friend and husband and tired...

He will have his sleep for now...

Tomorrow he must go to work, once again, ad infinitum.

Many kinds of work - "computer dude", "stay-at-home dad", "teacher", "trucker", "doctor", "welder", "farmer", "scientist" and even "lawyers". Many kinds of work, with the nobility of it all residing in his love for his family.

Others see him resting and will soon "wake the beast" for the endless day's work ahead.

So, I say, rest man - you deserve some peace.

Rest...

And tomorrow pilot your "rocket ship" to work...



(554) What is this weird place called "Maple Leaf"? (Seattle, WA) -- 8/24/2013 4:21:45 PM, posted in category: Escape Maple Leaf

Terrified questioning commences ...

as we step into that place ...

a place where others ...

others who are more cool ...

tend not to exist within.

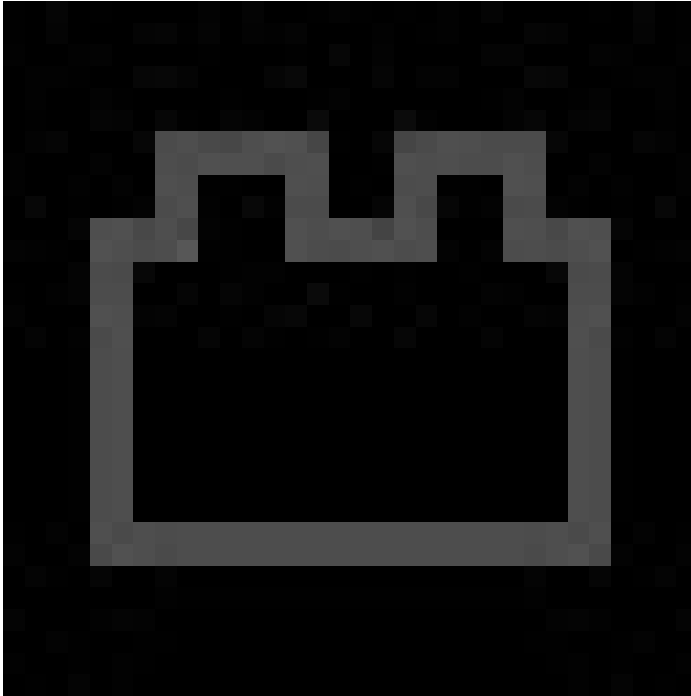
What sort of demonic realm emerges so near to Roosevelt? Questions flurry:

1. What horrors occur in this sleepy little neighborhood?
2. What plans or schemes have been hatched that will inevitably lead to some person's untimely

demise?

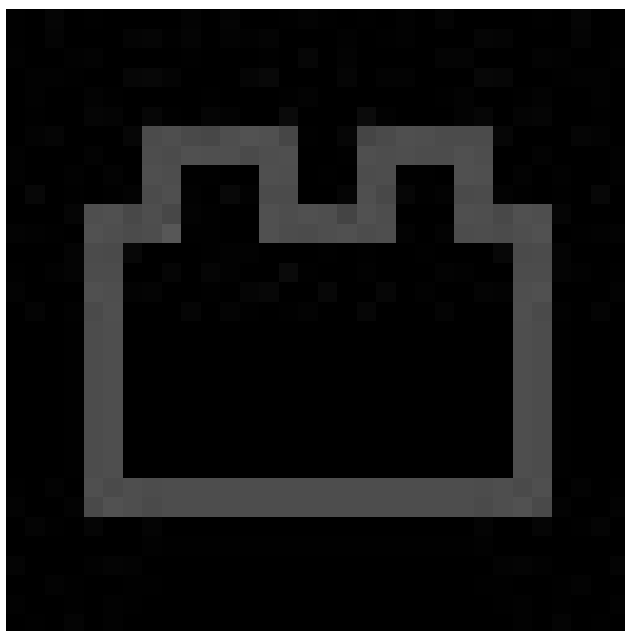
3. What forces of darkness hold sway over these homes, houses, temples of consumerism?
4. Who has the best entertainment room?

We will find answers to these questions and others with more dire consequences...



[View Larger Map](#)

(555) Japanese Officials and Experts Say "Smiling" will reduce impact of radiation from FUKUSHIMA... Yeah... Just fucking smile... -- 8/25/2013 12:33:57 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



(556) "Freedom Month": A few weeks for saying "NO" to some things and "YES" to others... -- 8/26/2013 3:09:15 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

It is hard to predict, with certainty, what is coming.

Could be bad...

We could be facing a Middle East War that would be more destabilizing than the Suez Crisis (1956). That crisis, the Autumn of 1956 (57 years ago), President Eisenhower faced very few good options, but he chose the option that kept the world out of WW3 - and he handled this crisis while the people of Hungary were crying out for our help, and Eisenhower said "NO" to that also (October 1956 was as dangerous a month as October 1962).

Eisenhower was a soldier, a statesman, a wise individual, and arguably one of the best US Presidents in the last 200 years. I cannot profess that we are so well served by President Obama - he either has a dark agenda that is only known to a few or he is a fool (or both). Eisenhower understood the evils of war, and the dangers of miscalculation, from personal experience - Obama appears to be clueless on this topic or on how dangerous a game he is playing in the Middle East with respect to Syria.

What about the "recovery"? (I forget which "recovery summer" we are on now, 3 or 4?)

Our economy is on the brink of the second financial crisis in 5 years. This will be much worse than the last one - if only because we are talking about a world-wide "pyramid scheme" that is "melting down" at this point and there is NO insurer of last resort. We (the United States) used to be the "insurer of last resort" that would fend off financial disarray and prop up broken enterprises - look how we responded

to the "Asian Flu" economic crisis in 1997! Bottom line, we are no longer a break water or insurer for anyone - let alone ourselves. There is no insurer... When this thing crashes there will be no one to clean up the mess.

Those in power, who currently have money, status and position, given to them by a dark and evil system, are unlikely to allow events to unfold towards freedom - they need the police state to stay alive, keep arresting, keep imprisoning, keep torturing, and to keep murdering. And, in truth, about the only profitable sector(s) in the US economy right now are murder, torture, imprisonment and worse ("WORSE" is doing an IPO next week).

Therefore, we are, I believe, on the verge of WAR and war is going to be used to deflect criticism of the administration and its crony allies, to increase payouts to crooked and failing businesses, and to "use up our excess population" and thereby reduce the load on JP-Morgan-EBT-FOOD-STAMP-CARDS!

This bloody war before us makes Bush's decision to go into Iraq in 2003 seem like some great feat of strategic thinking - and, yes, Bush was a total evil fucking douche. But, please, don't presume that Obama is that much better - perhaps he is worse. Perhaps the anti-war movement is more about power than justice, and they don't really care if bombs are dropped as long as a Democrat is in the White House.

But what if these horrors didn't have to unfold?

What if we had a choice, even now?

What if, for about a month, we all just did a nationwide "sit-in", like in the 1960's, but everywhere and everyone who is willing?

What if we refused to be doctors and lawyers and policemen and military and software engineers and carpenters?

AND, YES - THE MILITARY!

What if the military "sat on their hands" for a month?

What if the military declared a "state of armistice" with all enemies? - not a unilateral declaration of peace, but rather a "time out" while the United States "got its shit together".

I know - this would be the hardest thing any soldier, or sailor, or airman, or marine, or coast guard, or law enforcement would EVER have to do.

And, yet, so many of these brave men and women took the same oath I did: "... to support and defend the Constitution of the United States against all enemies, foreign and domestic ...".

Many of us swore the same oath, and it should be the centroid of our idealism and the pivot point of our duty - this oath binds us together as defenders of liberty.

So, yes, maybe the DOD should take a whole month off (maybe a year) - maybe the whole government

too. At least those in government who believe in honorable service, human dignity, and liberty, should join us. The rest will likely go to work and produce little work product any ways - this only works further in our favor.

And consumers too...

What if we didn't buy any of their crony products for a whole month? - I know, hard. But what if we didn't? What if, instead, we only shopped at farmer's markets and other local food sources for just that month? What if we only used silver or gold or barter to buy this food? I know, it seems impossible - because WALMART is so easy.

But what if?

I am certain that this cannot happen. We have become so programmed, so sublimated, by the current system, that we seem to be as pliable and accepting of our fate as the cattle in a feed lot. So, yes, I dunno... I don't know if this can or will happen.

All I know is that this SHOULD AND MUST HAPPEN!

Accepting a WAR in the Middle East, so contrived, so without merit, so opaque, at this point, would be the denial of our social-contract as Americans and an acceptance that the republic is DEAD!

I AM NOT READY TO ACCEPT THAT THE REPUBLIC IS DEAD!

So...

I propose we take off the month of September - just one month, and then go back to work in October (maybe).

We don't buy their shit.

We don't make their shit.

And, for the sake of our children, we don't eat their shit. Who knows - this might actually improve our children's health.

WE CANNOT ALLOW THE CRIMINAL NATIONAL SECURITY STATE AND BANKING SYSTEM TO THREATEN OUR CHILDREN'S LIVES AND FUTURES!

So we stand our ground - if only for just one month.

We become, for that month, what we are and should be - brave, humble, strong, free and PROUD!

"Live free or die." - General John Stark

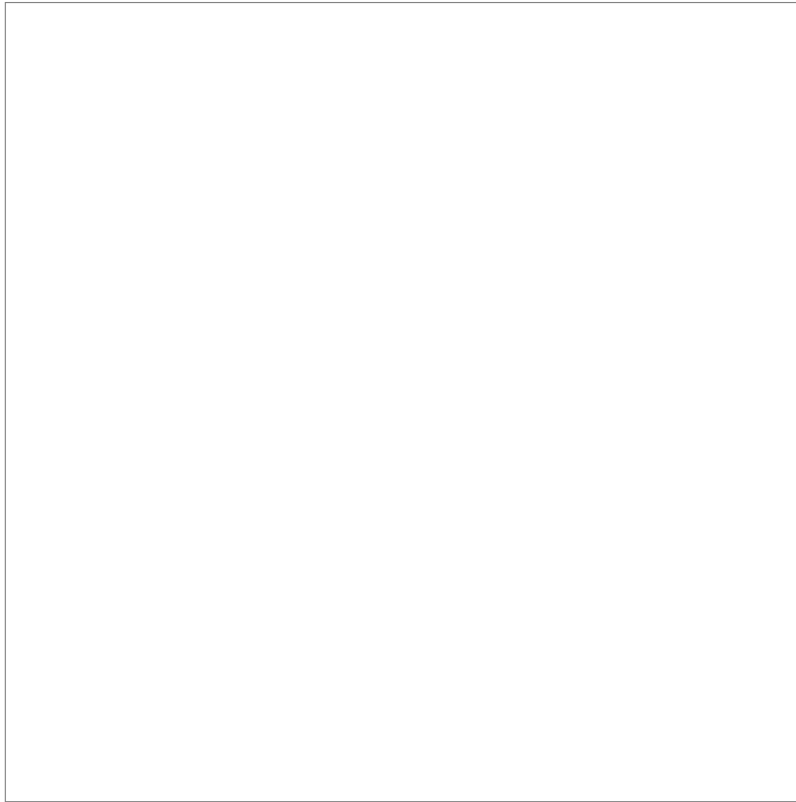
**(557) Can I escape from "Maple Leaf" (Seattle, WA)? --
8/27/2013 6:38:48 PM, posted in category: Escape Maple Leaf**

You have to imagine me, 43, fat, and not in the best shape, as Patrick McGoochan in the famous BBC series "The Prisoner" - [read about it!](#)

Yes - I am not in good shape. I had a physical recently and my physician said my blood pressure was 300/40 (which, according to science, is not good). So, no, it is not easy to imagine me all svelte and slimmish and well-dressed and what-not... Just not that easy to imagine.

Give yourself some time...

So, now that you've mentally pictured me "late 1960's British-yellow-teeth sexy", imagine that the two goons in the back of the ski-boat are my brother-in-law and nephew (names omitted to protect the innocent) and the old-dude in the helicopter is my sister. My niece, who is a teenager now, is too busy to worry about my escape or current whereabouts - so maybe she is the white bubble... Don't know... Not necessarily relevant.



No, I am not saying my sister is some evil old dude. I am not saying my brother-in-law or nephew are goons - or that my teenage niece is a large, plastic, inflatable smart-bubble that chases people at amazing speed. I am saying that "Maple Leaf", that eldritch little hamlet in hoity-toity Seattle, has a darker, more sinister, side to it - the sharp edges being well concealed.

Living this near to a sibling is dangerous - and my brother-in-law (notwithstanding his Danish heritage) is a friend and that is problematic as well. I don't like living with or near friends - it almost never turns out well! It isn't that I must be a hermit, it is more like I need to be, from time-to-time, left alone - like the noble male Orang-utan in the jungles of Indonesia, left to his peaceful lonesome.

I don't know, perhaps there is a less drastic isolation...

So, last weekend, while I was driving back from 711 where I do all my home shopping, I drove past my brother-in-law on 89th - and my brother-in-law stopped his car, drove around the turning circle, and drove back towards me...

He drove right up to the window of my car to ask what I was up to (with a "show me your papers" accent) - I felt kind of like Patrick McGoohan in "The Prisoner" and almost as creeped out.

My sister, the "little ones", and my friend (and brother-in-law) do keep a watch on my "comings and goings" - maybe this is in my head, but it still feels real. I just don't know that I'm used to people "knowing what I am up to" or caring about my situation with such reliability - maybe I don't want folks to know what I am doing, because maybe I'm "up to no good" (just kidding).

So my brother-in-law played the part of another member of "The Village", and checked up on my status - he is number 7 and I am 234th I think (you need to watch "The Prisoner" - the original - to get it).

I like him, my brother-in-law, and he is a cool dude. But, yes, there is this strange tension between "friends" and "relatives" that can make living near them hard - complicated.

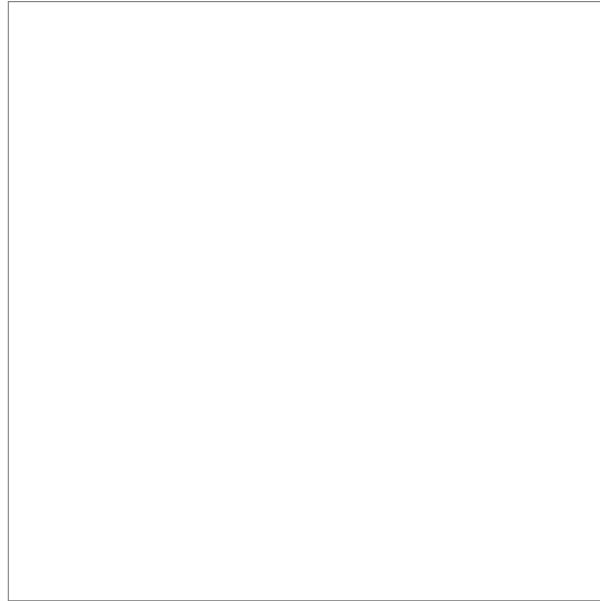
But...

Living near friends and family is what community used to be or is supposed to be. We were never meant to isolate our children, to "ship off" our parents, to ignore the vital human connections between us. I don't know, maybe I don't even know how to be a neighbor any more - maybe that is why I am freaked out.

Community can be scary - especially when a person values their liberty over almost everything, but it is OK to recognize the social-dynamics of life and still be free. We can choose to care about our neighbors and we can respect them if they want to be left alone - the same civic mindedness directs both actions.

So, maybe I don't need to ["Escape Maple Leaf"](#) - maybe I must eventually...

Any who - I see a big, white, puffy, plastic, bubble following me, so I've got to hustle...



(558) The Madness of King Obama -- 8/28/2013 6:00:32 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

The only narrative that makes sense at this point is the following:

1. The US and global economies are teetering on the edge of collapse.
2. Those who hold positions of power do not want to lose that power.
3. The best way to cement power, when money/bribes are no longer an option because of insolvency, is to wage WAR! - this is a common behavior amongst demagogues historically.

I don't know if Obama is following this script or not. I really don't understand his reasoning. I am deeply skeptical of those who ascribe some radical or "revolutionary" agenda to his program - but it is hard for me to refute some of their arguments at this point.

War in SYRIA is NOT like Iraq, or Afghanistan, or Kosovo - war in Syria involves US bombs dropping near or on Russian (and potentially Chinese) advisers and civilians.

War in SYRIA involves Iran - even if ONLY indirectly. Any conflict with Iran, at this point, runs the risk of limited nuclear exchange. Even a limited use of nuclear weapons by one or more party would be locally catastrophic for the Middle East and would be disastrous worldwide.

War in SYRIA would mean a spike in oil prices short term, and potentially much worse long term. One of the many "accidents" that could occur in this "nice little war" of Obama's would be the strategic use of nukes, by Iran, on Saudi Oil facilities (something the Iranians have threatened before) - this would effectively take 25% of all global oil reserves off the table for several hundred (if not thousand) years. The futures price of oil would immediately spike to \$200/barrel (on its way to 300).

There are too many good reasons to avoid even a "limited" bombing campaign in Syria, and I have just mentioned a few.

We have virtually no moral standing with respect to chemical weapons use. True - we don't use them, but that is primarily because we have nukes. We have covered much of Iraq, Kuwait and Afghanistan in a nice, powdery, layer of DU (depleted Uranium) - this is kind of a toxic disaster and outcome of OUR WARS! We are the only nation to use WMD (weapons of mass destruction) on a large scale (see Hiroshima and Nagasaki). We are not in a position to stand in historical moral judgement.

The coming "nice little bombing campaign" of Obama's threatens the global economy (which is already heading towards the chasm) and it threatens human civilization BECAUSE of the miscalculation.

This is NOT 1991...

This is NOT 1999...

This is NOT 2001...

This is NOT 2003...

We are not talking about "limited war" with a clear exit strategy - we are talking about a limited campaign, in a quagmire, with NO fucking exit strategy.

President Obama: you are in my opinion already guilty of enough crimes to warrant impeachment and a trial in the Senate - if you wage this little war, especially if it spins out of control, it will be the duty of ANY uniformed officer who "took the oath" to arrest you! (and then go arrest Rumsfeld, Bush and Cheney for good measure)

This is all happening too fast...

Why are we now in such a hurry to choose sides in the hellish conflict in Syria?

Who are these varied, opaque, and murderous rogues we are choosing as "friend"?

Why are we siding with Al Qaeda fighters in Syria? - the same folks who launched the 911 attack.

How do we really know who used chemical weapons? - even Secretary of State Kerry conceded that this was less about "who" used the weapons, than it was about the use of these weapons.

Should we not expect a full accounting of evidence against Assad before launching such a reckless policy?

Which begs a special question: how the FUCK did Obama deserve a "Nobel Peace Prize" 3 fucking weeks into his first term in 2009? (this seems even more ironic and surreal now)

Who the fuck knows...

Good luck to the human race in the coming weeks and months - things could get quite bad.

Between Obama's moronic Middle East policy, and reactor number 4 at Fukushima, you might want to consider stocking-up on Iodine pills from your local pharmacy.

(559) A Bunch of Swans - and they are all painted BLACK! -- 8/29/2013 9:26:40 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

Despite all the oversimplification of world events coming from President Obama's teleprompter and the Democrats and the GOP, the world does not face "one challenge" or one problem - the planet is facing many threats, simultaneously.

I have fears about the near future, rather dark ones...

This is neither a complete well-formed view, nor is it a trivial rant - rather I am relaying fears. Fears that I have in my heart and soul about the near/medium term future.

I do not believe the world is coming to an end...

I do not believe that the human race will become extinct...

I am a long-term optimist. Humans are "crafty" and I bet on that.

However - I do believe it is 100% certain that many paradigms and belief systems are about to become "endangered". Some people will change, grow, adapt their paradigm, and survive - many will be waiting for government helicopters, tossing out money and bottled water. For those waiting, for the government, well - they may become actually extinct (dead).

This is a short list, with summaries. I have taken a few of my predominant fears and listed them here. A bevy of "black swans".

It is my contention that we are facing a large number of "Black Swan" events at the same time, not just one or two, and ANY ONE OF THEM could tilt the world towards instability on a massive scale.

So, read the list, form you own opinion and RESEARCH IT YOURSELF!

(FYI: this list is in NO particular order)

1. **Fukushima Nuclear Disaster:** as it stands currently this disaster is terrible. There are other events, like the loss of containment for the highly radioactive waste and fuel rods, which are likely to occur (if nothing is done), and would be globally catastrophic. If a "China Syndrome" event happens at Fukushima, we would be looking at a worldwide cancer and birth-defect epidemic - not to mention the ecological collapse of important and irreplaceable fisheries in the Pacific. The Japanese people are being shamed into accepting the mantra "nothing to see here, move along, and if you smile you will be OK" - this is insulting on every level. This is now an ecological disaster for the Pacific, but if things get worse then a polluted pacific food-chain will be the least of our problems. (Likelihood: 75% - within months, if not weeks)
2. **Japanese Economic Meltdown:** linked to 1 above. The Japanese are now extremely dependent upon energy imports. This is why the Japanese government is being pressured by the world community to "turn the reactors back on". Debt-2-GDP for Japan is 200%, and Japan is NOT Greece - Japan is the 3rd largest economy in the world and an economic collapse there would be felt worldwide and would be more than enough to trigger CDS/Derivatives contracts liability. So, about 1,000 trillion of unsupported liabilities are hanging over the world, simply waiting for a Japanese economic crash. (Likelihood: 85% - within months)
3. **EUROZONE Disintegration:** with a German election coming up and Merkel wanting to "cover her ass", lobbying jibes at Greece is becoming common practice amongst [CDU](#) politicians right now. The entire European Union project is now a glaring failure. This event will begin with one of the PIIGS (Portugal, Italy, Ireland, Greece, Spain) defaulting completely, as Iceland did in 2009 - Italy would be the worst case scenario given the size of its economy and the amount of derivative obligations that would be triggered. Sorry - the EU is going away, just a question of when. (Likelihood: 85% - within 1-5 years)
4. **Middle East War as trigger for Global War (and nuclear war):** We still do not know, for certain, what President Obama is going to do with respect to Syria - it looks like the chemical weapons attack could just as easily been the work of the rebels with support from Obama. It is possible that Obama will do nothing or that he will launch a few missiles, cause little damage, and continue to speak out of both sides of his mouth. Bottom line: any attack on Syria is an attack on Russia and underestimating or ignoring the possible Russian response (let alone Iranian response) would be very stupid (and dangerous). I fear our government and the governments of Europe realize the current "economic recovery" is deteriorating, their scheme of "going into more debt to solve debt" is falling apart, and a nice WAR might take people's minds off of not having a job. (Likelihood: 70%, within months)
5. **Chinese Economic Collapse and Civil War:** It is hard to time time this, but the history of centralized power in China is actually quite abbreviated and unsuccessful. For most of Chinese history there really hasn't been much of an effective centralized government, and in general China has been more of a "region" than a "nation". It is western racism that treats China homogeneously. To maintain control, the Chinese Communist Party must have massive amounts of foreign investment and a favorable trade balance - both of which are disappearing for China. Wildcard: the last time an emerging Asian power hit a "bump in the road" like this was Japan (1930's) and we know what path they chose - WAR. It seems plausible that the Chinese government would sooner start a war, perhaps with the USA, instead of deal with the fragmentation of Chinese society and the return to historical ground-state which is loose confederation. A violent dissolution of Chinese society into Civil War is not only likely, but to be expected - the last one occurred in the late 1960's during the "Cultural Revolution". China has experienced serious internecine strife and civil war about 1-2 times a century for the past 2-

- 3 thousand years (remember: region not nation). (Likelihood: 90%, within 5 years)
6. **Peak Oil:** we are already at Peak Oil, most Americans are too stupid to get it. Even with "fracking" for GAS and OIL, the world is facing a huge deficit in required/available energy. Less energy = fewer jobs, fewer opportunities and eventually fewer people. The only question is how terrible the other side of this peak will be. We could be looking at a decades long slow decline into localization and sustainability, or we could be looking at rapid collapse - rapid collapse of any population, at least in the world of Biology, is often prologue to extinction. Structure, bureaucracy, "safety nets" and "public safety" all require funds - no funds, and entropy returns all of our machinations to the universe. (Likelihood 100%, now).
 7. **The Collapse of the Saudi Kingdom:** technically I could have included this summary under the rubric of "Peak Oil", but I feel it is worth breaking out because of its likelihood and severity. Basically the Saudi Kingdom is (and has been for a while) on the verge of social/economic collapse. You might say, "what about all that oil they sell?". It is true, they are 30-35% of the world's conventional oil supply, but at anything less than 100 dollars a barrel, they cannot provide the minimal payments to their restless population to keep them from revolt. This is why the Saudi-Arabian Government supports jihadist groups throughout the Middle East (including Syria) - these little "holy wars" they fund act as a "vent" or "outlet" for pent up rage. BTW: this is one of the actual reasons why Obama wants the US to support the rebels in Syria - to keep and continue the Civil War there and to use this as a way of maintaining oil price stability (whatever stability is left). Let's assume, for the sake of argument, that the developed world DID have a way to "not use oil" - the immediate impact of that would be Saudi collapse (futures prices would plummet overnight to 15 USD a barrel). The impact of no economic inputs and too many mouths, throughout the entire Gulf (not just the Saudi-Kingdom) would mean massive deterioration in the social fabric and Syrian style Civil War EVERYWHERE. Assume, however, that "Peak Oil" is here and there is no "magical device" that will save us. At 100 USD a barrel (or higher) the world will simply keep consuming less - this is why Saudi-Arabia is beginning to build "civilian" nuclear reactors. Only by going "nuclear" can the "Kingdom" keep prices low enough to avoid worldwide economic collapse. So, if the Saudi Government collapses, the immediate impact would be a huge spike in oil prices and this would probably trigger between 200 and 300 trillion dollars in derivative and CDS insurance contracts. This would be more than enough to topple the already fragile and sick Japanese economy and send the world deeper into global depression. (likelihood: 100%, timing: within 3 years)
 8. **Food Suicide - MONSANTO:** Monsanto is playing a very dangerous game with the world food supply. Food systems, ecological structures, and human habitats, that took THOUSANDS of years to create are being destroyed by GMO crops and the spread of GMO seeds to areas that are supposedly "NON GMO". There is still a great deal we DO NOT understand about genomics, and yet we are set on a course to create bizarre foods that contain poison and produce no useable seeds. Think: Global Famine! If this scenario sounds good to someone PLEASE let me know why? (Likelihood: 60%, coming years)
 9. **Quantitative Easing and Monetary Collapse:** to believe that Quantitative Easing or TARP or Stimulus or any other Keynesian scheme will somehow save us is: a) to discount and ignore the influence of OIL upon the world economy and b) to believe in perpetual motion machines. Currently, we are both "lucky and unlucky". We are lucky that most of Bernanke's phony money is flowing into the sink-holes left over from 2008 (like Freddie, Fannie, AIG, BoA, JP Morgan, Goldman-Sachs, and others). Sooner or later this money is going to return to the market place. We are unlucky because there has been NO WAGE GROWTH and actually deflation with respect to compensation and wages. QE is a failure - but worse than being a failure it ratchets up

the distance we will crash when the world economic engine freezes up. (Likelihood: 90%, within months)

10. **American Civil War:** the republic is under threat. We have internal enemies who deny the value of the US Constitution and the Bill of Rights and we have external enemies who support policies that are dismantling American economic power and civic unity. When the economy finally drops into recession again, which it will within 6 months, we will see millions more Americans on "food stamps" (JP Morgan EBT Cards) and this will become a dangerous time. The thing to remember about social/political disintegration is that it has more to do with "expected" outcomes than "actual ones" - it doesn't matter that we are "better off than 100 years ago", that is simply not how most people look at the world. [Please read Davies\(1962\) to learn more about this phenomena and the real causes of revolution and civil war.](#) (Likelihood: 80%, within 1-3 years)
11. **Indian Economic Collapse and War with Pakistan (nuclear):** the emerging economies are being battered by the failure of "developed nations" to even understand the current economic crisis, let alone develop functional strategies to manage it. India is not the only emerging economy so impacted, but it is the first reeling from the "easy money" addiction. Now that long-term rates are beginning to creep up, and BONDPOCALYPSE is here, there is very little keeping the RUPEE from becoming toilet paper. Again, what do many governments do when their economies collapse (or are near collapse) - THEY START A WAR WITH A USEFUL ENEMY! War between Pakistan and India seems likely in the next 5 years. (Likelihood: 90%, over the next few months and years)
12. **Worldwide economic collapse:** at this point, barring some miracle (or the discovery of truly free energy), the world economy WILL collapse. The only question is how nations will respond to this. They could decide to double-down on printing money, and this could lead to social, political and economic chaos. We should decide to declare "World Wide Jubilee" and forgive all outstanding debts (or simply say the world is in default). Sure, some ordinary people will feel pain from global jubilee, but most of the "pain" would be felt by less than 5% of the world population (probably less than 1%). Perhaps Warren Buffet will only be able to buy 1 island instead of 2 - I will cry a river for him. (Likelihood: 100%, now'ish, over the coming months).
13. **Little Ice Age:** Climate is complex. There are many cycles, in our own local part of the universe, that contribute to global temperature - increases and decreases. The odds of a ["little ice age"](#), in the near future, are high according to some researchers - others are absorbed by the "super hot earth" that becomes an un-liveable swamp world in 100 years. Do your own research on this one. But, I will tell you this, we are due for a cooling period and nature trumps SUV's. A "little ice age", at this point in human history, would have a myriad of horrible consequences - most notably being GLOBAL FAMINE.

Happy [TEOTWAWKI!](#)

(560) Snappy Dragon (from Judy Fu) - First Food Review for Clig-Clog... -- 8/29/2013 5:37:34 PM, posted in category: Neanderfull (food reviews)

Me used to work at the University of Washington - a school well thought of by some.

Not so much employee as much as "stolen artifact" from an ancient civilization discovered in Antarctica - this much Clig-Clog understand.

Me not so happy when graduate student, named Xin, unfroze Clig-Clog (which is me - pronounced kleeeg-klogh). Being thawed out was very painful for Clig-Clog and Xin was not the nicest person when Clig-Clog woke up - he sure was good eating though... Yep... Clig-Clog thinks the only problem with eating Chinese is that you are hungry again 30 mins later.

Clig-Clog digress...

Me still working on writing style - Clig-Clog not sure what to say, so Clig-Clog speak from heart.

As matter of record - Neanderthal are excellent at spelling most of the words they use. This set of used words is not that large - Clig-Clog suspects we just don't need as many as you humans.

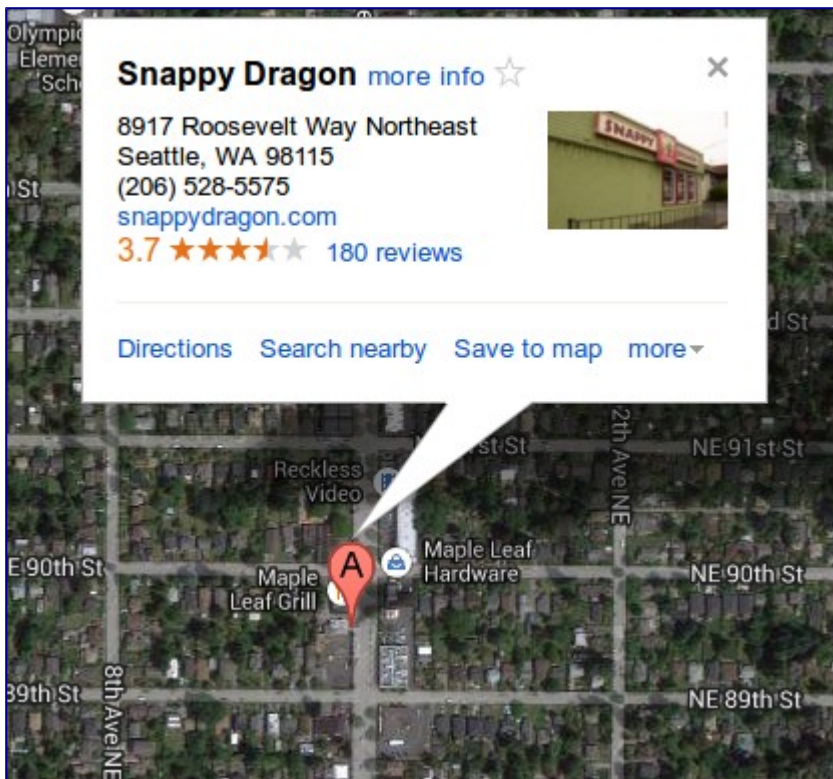
Clig-Clog freely admits our grammar is quite terrible - but Clig-Clog will bash your head in if you bring it up again. Just saying...

Clig-Clog will rip your arm off and beat you to death with it if you don't lay off the grammar rule crap... and other stuff...

You just rub Clig-Clog the wrong way I think...

Enough about Clig-Clog and his problems, let's talk about [Judy Fu's "Snappy Dragon"](#)!

Firstly - Clig-Clog loves the location. Approximately 120 deer or 200 antelope from where Clig-Clog burrows - in a strange place called "Maple Leaf".



Nextly - the food is outstanding. High quality ingredients. Reasonable, but not stingy, portions. Very fast delivery in Maple Leaf (Seattle, WA), where Clig-Clog lives (said with noted redundancy given the above).

Judy Fu is well known and regarded as a chef in Seattle. Her style of Chinese food is Mandarin/Szechuan. Clig-Clog is very cloudy on the specifics of gastronomical science, but it is great Chinese food that Judy Fu makes.

Unlike Xin, Judy Fu's entrées and appetizers DO fill up Clig-Clog - and yet me still feel OK and not so bloated afterwards (Clig-Clog trying to say the food is healthy and filling).

The "Snappy Dragon" can be very busy on the weekend (and often during the work week), but they seem to always find you (or friends) a seat if you are willing to wait a bit.

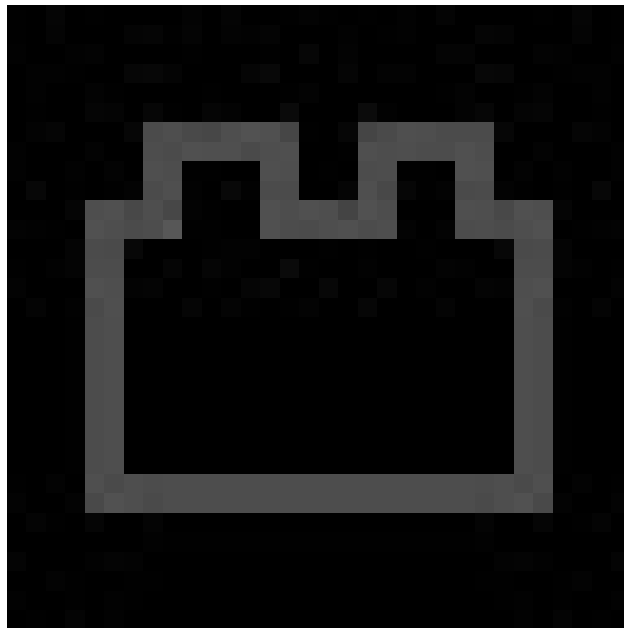
Their "Crispy Smoked Duck" is almost as good as what Yam-Loot used to make (and fewer problems down below if you know what Clig-Clog means).

Just note: you will not be disappointed and the prices are very reasonable!

Me give 95 antelope out of 100.

**(561) I love this commercial... TAURUS 5 Shot "JUDGE"
Revolver can fire 410 Shot Shell or .45 Long-Colt AMMO --
8/31/2013 2:17:02 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

1. Scary parking garage...
2. Scary music...
3. Scary Looking Blonde, wearing 80's style chique (walking to her car)
4. Scary Looking Guy wearing hoodie (follows blonde) { is the guy in the hoodie supposed to be Trayvon Martin? }
5. Scary Blonde pulls Taurus 410 Shot Shell revolver from purse and appears to be readying to fire despite not being in actual danger yet...
6. Scary guy has barely enough time to say "... look good ..." before he is seemingly blown away.
7. Then we shift to scene of revolver blowing up watermelons.
8. Nice....
9. "NEW JUDGE - STIFFER SENTENCE!"



**(562) I am declaring "World Peace" and crap like that... --
9/1/2013 4:14:21 PM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a.
Pseudo-Satire**

I am tired of this.

My life feels kind of pointless. I know - I know... I've got some stuff going for me. I've got my own place - it may be smelly and slimy and at the bottom of the ocean near a portal but it's mine. I'm kind of rich, if you count as wealth an unholy influence on rather mediocre humans. But, it doesn't matter.

It just doesn't matter...

You guys (humans) take the cake. You kill, murder, torture, torment, force propaganda down each other's throats and commit acts of evil Cthulhu has only ever dreamed of.

That's right - your ability to create a living nightmare is Cthulhu's idea of a nice dream.

So, I need to be scary again and I've got to get my groove back. I am declaring unilateral world peace. No more drones. No more missiles. No more "wars to end all wars". No more of any of that fucked up shit. No more. Cthulhu is tired of your shit. Really...

There is a God in heaven, one who dwarfs Cthulhu in his unbelievable powers and nearly perfect taste in clothing/attire, who is probably performing some kind of test on "humans" - he is always testing... God LOVES TDD...

Tests are over...

Cthulhu is tired...

Time for Cthulhu to be scary again...

I declare world peace fuckerz...

... if you don't obey, I will wage war on you ...

And... Obama... Stop with this Syria bullshit already - we both know who used those chemical weapons... That's right... HUMANS DID! All humans are part of the same myopic dystopia of total despair-juice and other kinds of heinous asshollery... Just stop it man - try doing something constructive (like stop printing money so food prices can come down).

Obama... Fukushima is quite terrible... "Ask Cthulhu" - cuz I'm living with that cesium every goddam day... Please - no war in Syria BUT HELP JAPAN YOU DOUCHEBAG!!!

Peace...

(563) 2013/{1, 2, 3}: the "Dark Mysteries" of Numerology and my looming demise... -- 9/2/2013 8:15:47 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I discovered a dark numerological mark upon the world, all of which is centered on my family and perhaps myself in particular - yes, very self-centered numerological mark.

My mother died almost 3 years ago - in November.

My sister died 1 year ago - in September.

It is 2013 - {1,3} (mom and sister) [dead] --> "very sad".

My dad, for whom I have very mixed feelings, died 20 years ago - in September (this month).

2013 - "01" --> "one child" of "a father who died 23 years ago" and "a mother who died 3 years ago (by November)" in the year 2013 implies that something really terrible is coming.

The key thing here is "September, September, November" - S,S,N.

Son, Son, No-one...

Simple Simon Nutt-job...

Syria Sucks Noob...

Social Security is going to fail soon.

SSN means SULPHURIC SPHINCTER NEOPLASM, which implies I will be getting butt-disease soon. Dan follows next in line, because I was 23 when my dad died and that was 20 years ago and this year is 2013 - or "20"13.

Dad - buried in September, Sister - buried in October, Mom - buried in November...

September, October, November...

SON - means me (kablooeey)...

2013 -> 0,1,2,3 -> Dad died first (0), then Mom (1), then Sister (2). DAN would be 3rd - also DAN is third from the bottom.

Once again, this implies bad news for me.

And then you hear that song... over... and over... and over...

The siren call of some horrible "thing", beckoning with some strange neolithic beat, calling out to say - "ABC easy as 1,2,3"...

Over and over again in my head.

["ABC easy as 123" - Michael Jackson is telling us something... I was born in 1970 and this song about "1,2,3" was a number one hit in 1970.](#)

[Apollo 13](#) had some really messed up shit happen to it in 1970... the same year as MY BIRTH! "13" again pops up on us...

This is getting crazy...

We are talking APOCALYPTIC levels of insanity...

Or...

This could all be bullshit.

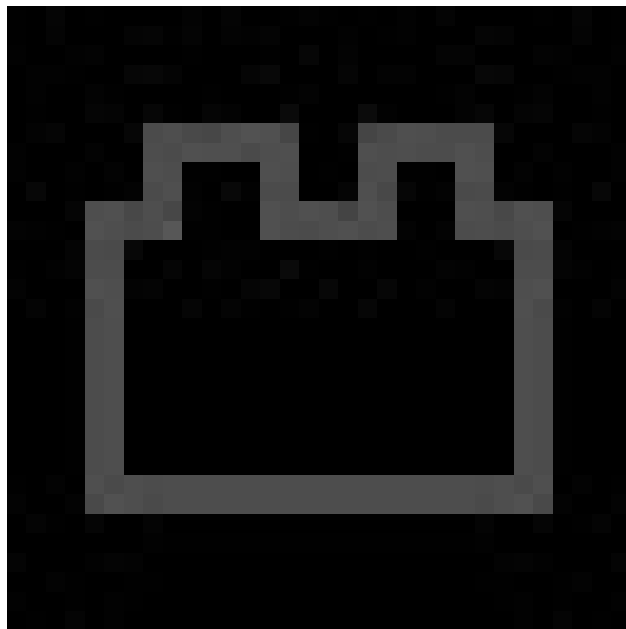
Maybe numbers are just accidents too...

Maybe nothing is connected...

Maybe we are surrounded by coincidence without meaning...

Maybe....

Or, maybe I need to be worried.



(564) QUARTRAINIUM 50: War, Fire, Regret, Error and BAMUS - Spreading Pain 4-the-Childrens... -- 9/3/2013 5:55:34 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These quartrainia, discovered by accident in a bombed-out house in Damascus (Syria), contain near perfect descriptions of how FUCKED UP and LAME President Obama's "Little Syrian War" is (a.k.a. "Douche War 1") and provides information on how totally screwed we are if this escalates (which it probably will). Clownadamus (a.k.a. Dr. Freckles) is applying his not-so-well understood abilities as a diviner of deep truths and phoney wars to bring this WISDOM, to you, at little or no cost.]

JORVIS readies the Eastern Army and stands prepared for the battle. Bamus positions his navy while Emperor Bruss keeps watch and moves his own dark forces into play. Master of the World spends his days now aligning darkness to quench light - youthful whispers of neglect spread to every part of his kingdom.

KoC has nothing left to spew - so he opens his rancid mouth and spews forth lies. WEASEL replaces THEGNIER as the "Chief Harlequin" to be beaten with rods when Bamus is bored. Gold and Silver stand tall - paper is for the pimp.

ZIPANGU is tossed on an ocean of forgotten promise and mistaken potential. A torch, lit of devil's fire, still burns red hot - soon white as the sun. Clouds bringing pain move westward from origin, poison fills the seas.

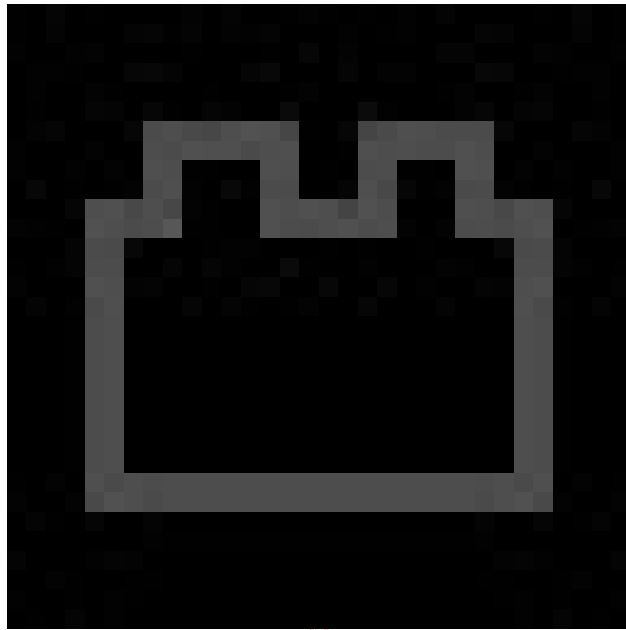
If you are reading this, the radiation cloud (that is coming) has not YET begun to cover your home with a nice, warm, pretty, layer of highly radioactive material - which will kill you and give your kids cancer.

So...

We are fucked.

Syria is bullshit.

(565) Dr. Paul Craig Roberts, former Assistant Treasury Secretary in Reagan Administration, says "Syria could lead to WW3"! -- 9/3/2013 11:09:39 PM, posted in category: Prediction(s)




(566) Twitter down? or ... Is TWITTER locking down dissent for Emperor Obama? -- 9/4/2013 1:53:03 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

WED SEP 4TH

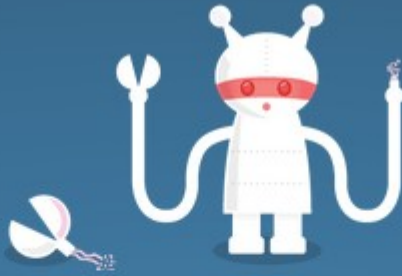
Twitter site issue 11 minutes ago

Some users may experience issues trying to access twitter.com. Access to Twitter on mobile apps is not affected.

0

 Tweet

"Some users" are having problems with TWITTER - having worked in IT/WEB software engineering for more than a decade, I am a little skeptical of errors which effect "some users". Sure, these errors do happen - but when they happen at the same time that Twitter's "Butt-boy" Obama is getting ready to launch an illegal war... well... it seems too fucking coincidental...



Something is technically wrong.

Thanks for noticing—we're going to fix it up and have things back to normal soon.

Čeština català עברית Nederlands Norsk Türkçe العربية 한국어 Malay עברית Magyar 繁體中文 हिन्दी English
LOLCATZ Ελληνικά Euskara Español português (Brasil) Polski shqip беларуская Svenska Filipino 日本語 română
Galego Gaeilge Русский Українська мова اردو Dansk Deutsch 简体中文 Indonesian Italiano فارسی Suomi Français

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(567) Another open letter to President Obama - as if it matters... (sigh) -- 9/5/2013 11:16:44 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Dear President Obama,

I have a few questions:

1. How, exactly, have you "proven" that the Syrian government is responsible for the "Ghouta Massacre"?
2. Even IF the Syrian government used chemical weapons, how does this compare to the toxification of IRAQ and AFGHANISTAN, over the course of 2 decades, with depleted uranium - WHICH IS OUR FAULT?
3. How do you respond to the use of "White Phosphorous", "Cluster Bombs", and other "large area denial" systems by OUR MILITARY - which actually tend to kill many civilians?
4. How do you respond to your own illegal use of "drone warfare" to hunt down men, women, and children, and then murdering them? (all from the golf course)
5. [Why should we support the "rebels" when it is clear that they are dominated by Al Qaeda - you know, the fuckers who attacked us on 9/11?](#)
6. Why should we believe ONE FUCKING WORD COMING OUT OF YOUR STUPID MOUTH? (this was definitely rhetorical)

Yes - I am angry.

Yes - I have more or less given up hope.

Our republic, if it ever existed, has ceased to exist. I am now certain that YOU (Obama) are the last caretaker president in a long line of men - shepherding our free society towards authoritarianism. You may not be the "Caesar" - but I don't hold you above being the "Sulla".

The war you want in Syria is dangerous - and will likely escalate to regional war and worse.

The war you want in Syria is not moral - you cannot justify war crimes by claiming you are "avenging" war crimes. This is logically and ethically problematic.

The reasons you give for this war are preposterous - and now, amidst your own moral cowardice, you don't even claim the infamous "red line" as your own.

I certainly don't like Assad, but I don't see how that is our problem.

Worse yet: WHY THE FUCK ARE WE GOING TO TAKE MONEY FROM THE SAUDI KINGDOM? REALLY? THE SAUDIS? TALK ABOUT A "WAR ON WOMEN" - THEY DO THINGS TO WOMEN IN "THE KINGDOM" THAT WOULD DISGUST ANY AMERICAN. AND YOU, OBAMA, WANT TO TAKE THEIR FUCKING MONEY? REALLY?

Finally, Mr. President, I hope there are still enough men and women of conscience, who swore the same oath I did once, who will arrest you, imprison you, and make sure you are safe in order to await trial in the Senate.

No - I don't think you will be impeached or stopped.

I think our republic is dead - most Americans are too stupid to realize it yet.

But, even though I know you will most likely get your "nice little distracting war", it is nice to believe that evil men are blocked in their evil and that the innocent are protected from harm. Nice to believe this, but the world disregards our wishes.

I do know this however: there is a God in Heaven and he knows about everything you have done. He knows your murders, he knows the famine you have generated with "money printing" and "green fuel", he knows the free society you are dismantling.

God knows...

You will be judged...

Even if I am dead and gone - your punishment, and the punishment of Bush, Clinton, JP Morgan, Goldman-Sachs and the whole bunch of other diseased power-mad humans WILL HAPPEN!

Good luck to you Sir - you will end up like Mussolini, upside down, at a gas station, hanging by piano wire.

Your NOT-friend,

Daniel John Sullivan

See also: [Obama's Gulf of Tonkin](#), ["Habeas Corpus" ist Kaput...](#)

(568) Tup-Tim-Thai make Clig-Clog Tup-Tim-Happy... -- 9/5/2013 6:57:15 PM, posted in category: Neanderfull (food reviews)

Yes, indeed, Clig-Clog (which is me) is doing quite well at this "food-review" thingy...

You might be troubled to know that my next review is in the category of "Asian Cuisine" - just as my first was. Sure, me could look at other genres of foodery, but for now assume that I am randomly choosing restaurants... At least assume this if it makes you feel better - :).

As an "unfrozen" American, I tend to avoid any restaurant that reminds me of those last, dark, bleak days, when Clig-Clog and his wife Nooner-any, would walk about, all naked like, picking the fruits of the land off the ground and eating them - very often these "fruits" were dried-out Woolly-Mammoth poo. Yes, I agree, this should put into question ANY, if not all, of my food-reviews...

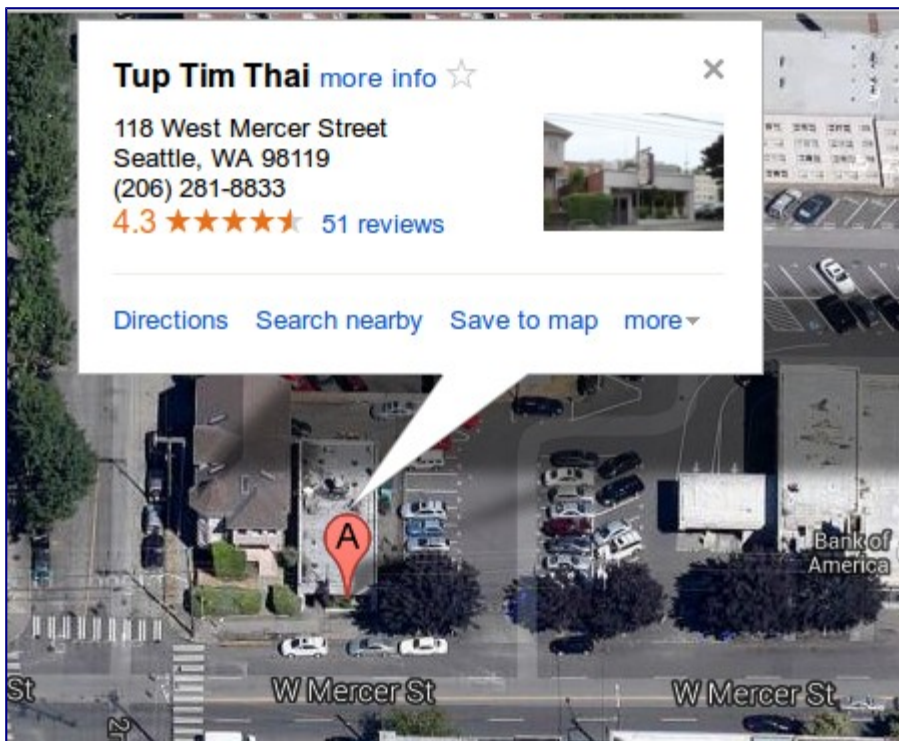
On the topic of "random" - Neanderthal don't really believe in such things. Yes, you humans have concepts of "chance" and "random" and "accident", but the Neanderthal know better - we know that Loomatrax "The Wolf-Queen" stands watch over the world and re-positions everything, every night, while the Neanderthal are sleeping. No randomness in that - "no siree bob"...

On the topic of food...

I recently had dinner at ["Tup Tim Thai"](#), one of the best Thai food restaurants in Seattle.

They have been in business, more or less continuously, for many moons - perhaps 400 or 500 moons... Clig-Clog only understands numbers up to 1,000 (bigger numbers are the product of evil spirits)...

Yes - they have been part of the Seattle scene for some time. If you live in lower Queen-Anne (Seattle) you will know of this place - you likely pass it on your way to "daily foraging".



I won't say too much about the menu except pretty much EVERYTHING tastes wonderful. They are attentive to a customer's comfort level for "spice" or "heat" (as you humans say) and use a 1-5 scale (5 means many beers needed to keep mouth from catching fire).

The ingredients are fresh and the results are amazing!

Prices are VERY reasonable and even a poor college student could save up enough antelope-pelts to buy a meal there - once or twice a month.

If you are taking someone out, on a date, and you share the entrées (which is recommended by Neanderthal custom), you should expect to spend about 30-40 bucks. With drinks it is always more, that is simply because you humans are alcoholics.

One drinky-poo for Clig-Clog and Clig-Clog goes crazy...

So, if you need a "change of pace" and you are tired of all the other 10,000 Thai Food restaurants in Seattle - give "Tup Tim Thai" a chance...

Clig-Clog GUARANTEE - you won't be disappointed...

**(569) "The Wurst Place" - Clig-Clog make favoritez places... --
9/6/2013 5:17:46 PM, posted in category: Neanderfull (food
reviews)**

Me tired...

Me, Clig-Clog, feeling kind of worn-down and sometimes feeling like he is "too old for the world". Which, when you consider this logically, I would contend to be true.

When Xin unfroze Clig-Clog...

After Clig-Clog had been frozen for 65,000 years...

In that illegal military lab at the University of Washington - a place even more horrid and feared than that dreaded Denmark so many Neanderthal avoid at all cost...

When Xin heated up old Clig-Clog is what I'm saying...

I think he gave me a drug that damaged Clig-Clog's heart - human doctor say he don't know for sure, he doesn't completely understand Neanderthal physiology being that I am the first known living.

So this worn down feeling might be serious, or it might not and Clig-Clog not sure either way.

Me thinks I got rapid heartbeat or some strange human crap like that walking up the stairs to the next floor today...

But Clig-Clog needz to be honest...

Clig-Clog also suffers from relatively infrequent but sometimes acute panic-attacks...

This is no fun, but nothing can be done about this - Neanderthal religion would not allow it.

We were murdered, taken, abused, beaten and other such sundry insults to our existence...

Those humans were quite mean. We had to be "on guard" all the Lortraxos time! (Lortraxos is the grand god of total stuff and things we see that are more round than square)

You murdered pretty much all of us you cold blooded, "we know how to use pointy things and circles that are not so much square", and all kinds of digging holes to poo inside of instead simply letting go where you might be... You are bastard murdering scum witch hogs! Who smell of bird...

Maybe I get too angry...

Any ways, Clig-Clog had lunch today at an awesome place in SLU (South Lake Union) Seattle - ["The Wurst Place"](#) (funny sign outside...)

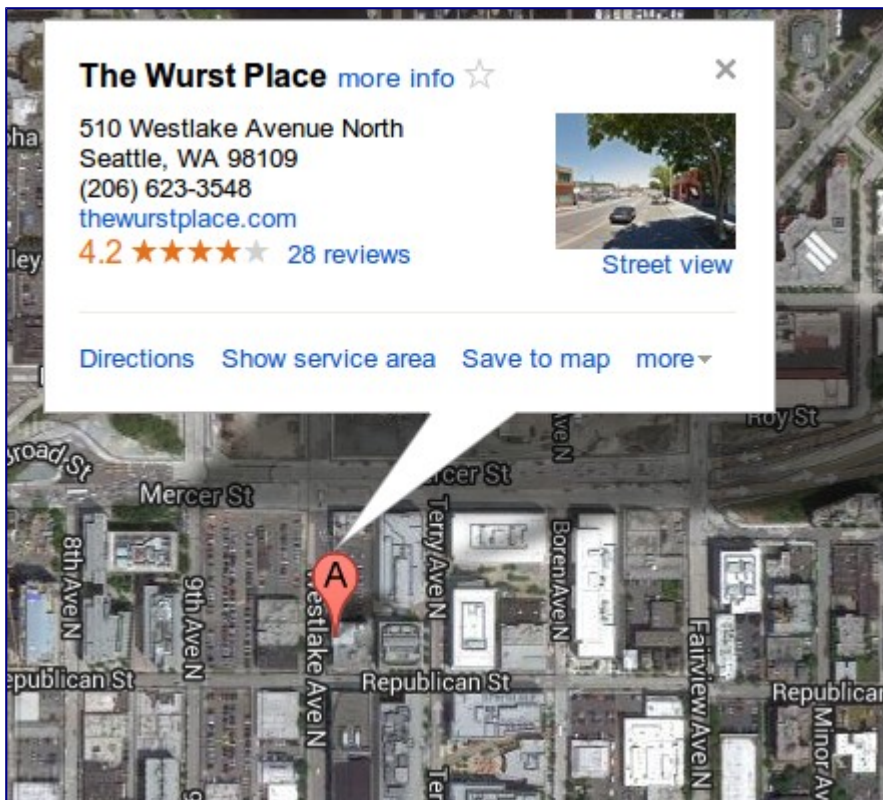


"The Wurst Place" serves brats and meats, things formed into sausages, almost as succulent and authentic as those prepared by my mother-beast Rancooola. Lets just say my old mother-beast could make something that tasted good, but probably isn't as good as a "Wurst Place" sandwich. I describe them as "sandwiches" because the sausage/brat is served on a hoagie (this, Clig-Clog believe, is awesome). The condiments are varied, zesty, flavourful and under-priced. The fries can be either regular or tator-tot style - and they come with many choices of dipping sauces.

What is MOST important - their brats and sausages come in a variety of meats, exotic and tasty. Bison, beer, vegetarian, polar-bear... (Clig-Clog kid about polar-bear)

The prices are pretty good - sandwich and small fries will cost you about 10 bucks with a reasonable tip - and yes they do accept tips and Clig-Clog remind you that not leaving at least 15% makes you a douche. Clig-Clog beat men to death with their own arms that he tore off is all Clig-Clog is saying...

Leave the tip!



Continuing - if you work as an "AMAZONE" human in down-town or a MICROSUCK human, well, it's pretty friggin' convenient for you guys... Google can suck-it!

It's kind of "down-there" by "that-place" that sells large rolling circle things that aren't so much square.

Try this place - and yes they serve beer, Clig-Clog leave that problem up to you...

Bon appetit, you mother-fucking human!

(570) The "First Fear" of H.P. Lovecraft - and his queer xenophobia... -- 9/7/2013 9:34:23 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I, only recently, have become enthralled by Lovecraft.

I picked up H.P. Lovecraft last Fall - the Autumn of 2012 - almost in response to what happened at "Sandy Hook". It was and is an unimaginable horror; a nation in shock grappled and continues to fumble to understand - "why?", "how?", "who", "what kind of monster could lurk just next door?".

So, without going into too much detail, rest assured I am still a "noob" with respect to Lovecraft - I am still working through all his short stories.

I would like to list some assertions:

1. H.P. Lovecraft had some real issues with immigrants - see "The Terror At Red Hook" and frankly just about every short story he wrote had some kind of subtle misogyny or racial/ethnic prejudice written into it (he is still worth reading, you just need to be sensitive to this). Immigrants come from "across the sea", so I think this might be the "metaphor" for "Fish People" (as with "The Shadow Over Innsmouth"). They come from "across the sea" - but perhaps they came "from the sea" to return after converting more humans to "Fish People" who act as priests, to their primary god, Cthulhu.
2. H.P. Lovecraft seems to have "issues" about anything slimy - and I think his xenophobia tended to see "people he didn't like" as slimy, gross.
3. The entire "Cthulhu Mythos" seems to center around the super-beings (a.k.a. "Old Ones" who seem to be weird mixtures of "crab, lobster, fish, octopus, frog" - in different stories. Again - the weird fish/ocean fear.
4. The idea that the land on which Dagon was found actually rose from the depths, the ocean floor, maybe near where R'lyeh is supposed to be. In "Call of Cthulhu" the same thing happens, land from the bottom of the ocean rises up bringing with it Cthulhu's Temple.
5. "Dagon" links to "The Shadow Over Innsmouth" and the "frog like" worshippers of Cthulhu seem to be the same "Fish People".
6. In "The Call Cthulhu" the worshippers do seem to be linked to or near "water" - like the folks in the swamp in Louisiana.

So, I think HPL was afraid of "fish" and "slimy things" and I also think this was projected onto the throng of immigrants that were arriving in America when he was a young man. This "projection" translated into "Fish People are coming, they mean to make us all fish people and have us worship our dark overlord Cthulhu" - immigrants will "make us like them".

So, the xenophobia of HPL impacts much of his writing.

And I think HPL may have feared that we were all going to become "Fish People" - which for him is probably like becoming evil.

**(571) Stuff happens... It just does... -- 9/7/2013 9:45:40 AM,
posted in category: Ask Dagon**



I don't know what to tell you dude - my bearings are a bit off.

If you were a half-fish, half-man, who lived on some horrible mud-flat outcropping in the middle of the ocean, worshipping some Cyclopean monolith, and constantly being harassed by humans who don't know how to sail...

well...

I think you would get it.

This is what my scrow HPL had to say about it:

"The region was putrid with the carcasses of decaying fish, and of other less describable things which I saw protruding from the nasty mud of the unending plain."

That life, on that nasty-ass slime island, was harsh and totally lame, but I am still getting used to this life, here, with peoples. Peoples can be lame too sometimes - maybe not as lame as living on a slime island, or being some half-fish/half-man monstrosity (I do get sad about it sometimes...).

You know how stuff that is hard is often "in your face" man?

Like... You know... I was checking in on a buddy of mine - this dude who washed up on my island a while back and was all "confused like"... I went to visit him at his garret apartment, and tapped on his window and he was all "what the hell is this fish-man doing at my window" and I was all like "sorry that you are such a douche". He jumped from the window. Very sad.

That stuff totally harshes me. Totally...

I think there is a way to bend the plane of Kortrainium, towards the 45th ray of general peace - but the fractal cancellation will contribute to constipation...

Yeah...

Wow, man... I totally spaced out there for a second...

Of course, we are the priests to Cthulhu, and practice all the "Ftagn, ftagn" crappola at the giant temple where Cthulhu sits his ass down and such. The "island" happened because Cthulhu farted and that jetted the ocean floor up to the surface on a bubble of methane - quite dangerous actually... Cthulhu should really try beano or some kind of other crap.

Yeah...

So, things have been hard for me lately... Can't complain or shouldn't... All peoples (and fish-peoples like me) seem to have problems these days.

Not that I blame Obama - I don't. I voted for him - as did all my other "pot smoking" friends. The outcome was to be as expected - and we spend many Saturdays in flagellation (which becomes a conflagration). Do not forget, Fish-People didn't exactly take over the planet - if "you know what I mean"... You do don't you.

Crap and stuff is often everywhere and nowhere, stuff is out there, kind of saying "dude, you need to watch out" - but instead of "watching out", you "wash out". Stuff just brings you down man, and there is nothing that can be done.

I think the fish-people, who voted nearly 98% for Obama in 2008, and 73% in 2012, need to re-evaluate their priorities. I guess I am a little ashamed of our voting record.

Just remember - stuff just gets insane, and all over the place, and makes you want to just... totally...

Just totally don't freak out man - it will be OK.

Totally...

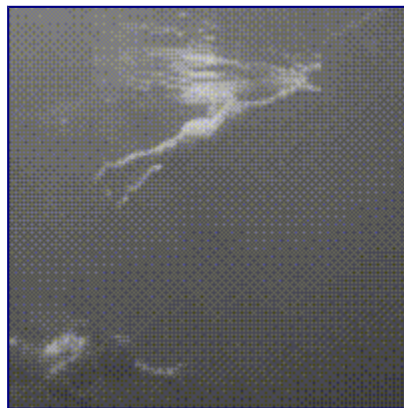
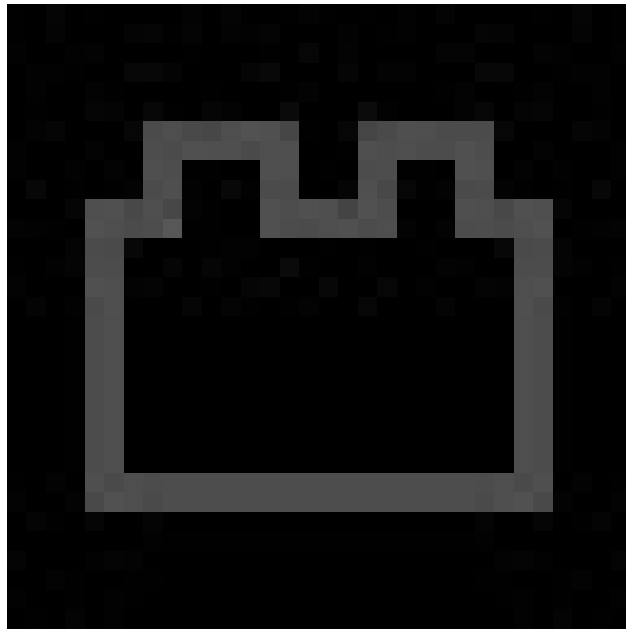
Dude...

[Oh, yeah... If you don't know anything about me, Dagon, here is a link to a story that some drug addicted sailor told about me. How lame is that?](#)

HPL concerning ME, "Dagon"! (my scrow said this - makes me sad dude...):

"Then suddenly I saw it. With only a slight churning to mark its rise to the surface, the thing slid into view above the dark waters. Vast, Polyphemus-like, and loathsome, it darted like a stupendous monster of nightmares to the monolith, about which it flung its gigantic scaly arms, the while it bowed its hideous head and gave vent to certain measured sounds. I think I went mad then."

One more thing - "Synchronicity 2: The Police" is my theme song... It is about me... Figure it out dude...



(572) "HE DOES NOT LOOK HUMAN!" - John Kerry has been replaced by an ANDROID REPLICANT... with a rubber mask where his stupid face used to be... -- 9/7/2013 10:29:10 AM, posted in category: "True Poo" a.k.a. Pseudo-Satire

I finally figured it out...

It was right there out in front of us...

Pelosi...

John Kerry...

President Obama...

They are all androids - the machines have already become self-aware and they have synthesized humanoid replicants, utilizing multiple forms of sub-atomic equations and other scientific hulla-baloo that I need not list here... Really... Who knows what kind of fucked up shit results from iPad's, PC's, and the INTERNET working together "as a team".

The machines have "arose" and are now replacing "key personnel" like: Nancy Pelosi, President Obama, Bruce Jenner, Rachel Maddow, David Hasselhoff and our distinguished "Secretary of State" - John Kerry! (just to name a few)

They are morally bankrupt, possessed by demons, with souls that are more silicon than self.

They act in ways AT ODDS with humanity - and this latest little adventure in Syria is one more fucking example of their bullshit.

THEY ARE ALL HORRIBLE REPLICANTS!

LOOK AT JOHN KERRY AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELF!

Look at him!



That is NOT flesh - that is rubber!

So, yes, I think John Kerry is an ANDROID - and that would explain the whole wanting to start World War 3 thingy...

World War 3 would suck - and those who want to start this are either: a) douchebags or b) ANDROID REPLICANTS.

Things are looking quite terrible.

Peace (we hope)...



(573) Circles and lines... -- 9/7/2013 12:40:53 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I was thinking about "turning circles today" - you know, those circular paths they insert at every road junction instead of a stop light or stop sign.

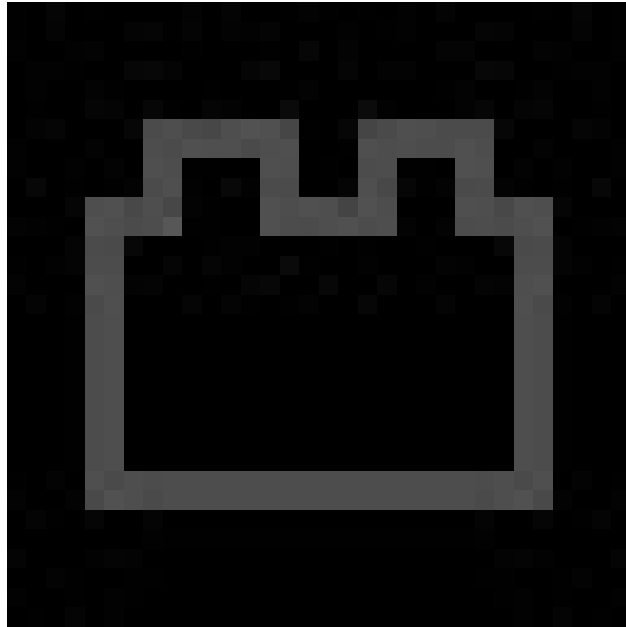
Some folks embrace the circles - I do. I see them as almost the purest implementation of voluntary control and allowing humans to self-regulate.

I believe we can self-regulate.

I also believe there are many "straight line" people who WANT STOP SIGNS and WANT STOP LIGHTS and they are pissed off they even have to begin to consider their neighbor.

For the "*lines*", I say, "good luck in the future, you will need it".

(574) I was never good at dating - and now I wish, somehow, it could be like this... -- 9/7/2013 6:05:32 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



(575) Chapter 1: Stange Accident, "The Great Space Race" -- 9/7/2013 6:43:19 PM, posted in category: The Great Space Race

Days too long and too gray to accept – these days moved along and Howard Wrenn moved with it. The tech bubble was bustling, the money was good, the wife was happy and the baby was still so cute. This was the year 2000 and Howard worked as an aerospace engineer for Halifax Propulsion – one of the premier jet-engine manufacturers in the world. He worked out of one of their satellite laboratories in Indianapolis, IN. The building had been a World War 2 Allison Engine plant; now the building is being used to conduct research on jet propulsion (and other more "forward looking" technologies).

The days "felt grey and long" because Howard had other dreams - and the corporate world could be stifling at times. He was a physicist by training – and he had hobbies.

One of his hobbies was laser physics and state transition - specifically how matter is impacted/effected by energy in terms of absorption, but also in terms of relativistic mechanics. "What happens when an object accelerates? Does anything change at the sub-atomic level? Are there quantum relationships between 'the object in motion' and the object's surroundings while in motion?" - these questions excited him.

He was also interested in phenomena of "artificial gravity" - but specifically in the idea that "gravity" was more like a communication event between objects and less a connection of physical law. He envisioned "matter talking to matter" and exchanging particles to define a "state" or "relation" of gravity.

[<<< to be continued >>>](#)

(576) Prayer for Peace and Forgiveness -- 9/9/2013 7:11:33 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Dear Lord,

I am a sinner...

I have failed and continue to fail those I love,
as do many of your other children in this world,
with hearts wary,
minds fragile,
morals frayed,
bodies tired,
and our will no longer strong enough to stand against the flood.

We are sinners...

We conspire to murder each other.
We covet each other's property and envy the life others live.
We watch as our neighbors go hungry.
We watch as our "convenience" allows land, food, water and air to be poisoned.
We watch as our cities fall apart.
We close our eyes to everything BUT the demonic glow of media.
We mortgage our souls to have nothing.

Lord,
your world is a beautiful home for your children...

Your world is good and time can heal the hatred in men's hearts.
My own life is nothing in the path of history,
but my nieces and nephews have done nothing to deserve my sins.
OUR CHILDREN HAVE DONE NOTHING TO DESERVE OUR PUNISHMENT!
I cannot question you Lord,
but I can ask that you provide haven to those who are blameless in the maelstrom.

Lord,
watch over the innocent during these coming days,

watch over the poor, the weak, the tired, the sick.
Watch over my family and my friends.
Watch over this planet and allow me to believe,
if only for a while longer,
that the grace of God is not "worn out",
but that men and women can know love,
that men and women can give love,
that men and women can know peace.
Let me believe,
good Lord,
that you still love your children,
despite their mistakes,
despite themselves.

We CAN remember the dignity accorded to LIFE,
restore freedom and goodness to the planet,
prove ourselves worthy of your grace dear God,
redeem ourselves in the face of our creator,
direct ourselves towards the love of Jesus Christ - your son,
while being FREE and BRAVE and LOVING and KIND!

Lord,
measure your world,
measure our sins,
do that which the will of God demands,
but please show mercy when the time comes.

My good Lord,
who gave his only son to redeem all humanity,
please grant this world PEACE.

Amen.

(577) "Zoort Tea" of Madrid (Spain)... -- 9/11/2013 12:39:19 PM, posted in category: Tea Time At Ten...

Dear friends and readers - assuming you CAN READ and ARE READERS...

Cthulhu, who is me, makes no such silly assumptions about "Americans being able to read" and shit like that; Cthulhu designed your public school system for fucks sake, and I know what my priorities were.

Even if you can read, only 14% of you (assuming you are adults - and only ADULTS should read this dangerous blog) have reading skills adequate to daily life. [I think this means that 14% of you could be](#)

[easily poisoned by Cthulhu.](#)

I digress...

I recently teleported to Spain in order to observe what is, in many ways, a wondrous form of entertainment for the gods and demons (and angels) - and that is watching the folly of mankind. I will not go into details, I will simply say that there are many "prime locations" for watching the concrete train-wreck of hubris these days.

I opened the portal, which is WAY BETTER than that bullshit [hyper-loop](#) Elon Musk wants to build, to Madrid. Madrid is known for many things; fine wine, fine meats, nice people, beautiful women and economic decay.

Of the many sites, venues, places and scenes in this Spanish city, there is a strangely exotic place, located on Franco Street in the neighborhood of Bastelonia, called "Javier Taraxa's Fine Teas and Stabbing Weapons". A must visit for the "drunken nihilist crowd", which happens to be my primary demographic as far as readers go.

Javier is a bit of a hermit. He spends his days, in that dusty olde shoppe, assembling a wide variety of pointy-stabbing weapons and knives and Japanese "throwing stars", but he also catalogs and sells some of the best tea on Earth (which isn't saying much, I grant you, but Cthulhu doesn't want to be too mean).

The shoppe has many choices for review, but I was interested in a local tea that was a hybrid developed by Franco's Fascists and his NAZI allies during the "Spanish Civil War" (1936-1939). This particular tea, known in Germany as "Wut Tee" or anger tea, is not available in the United States - in part because it contains a naturally occurring compound similar to the street drug "angel dust". The Spanish version of "Wut" is called "Zoort Tea", this tea was named after the insane general Tomas Zoort who waged an unholy personal war against squirrels (the animals) during the "Spanish Civil War".

Zoort was executed (deleted, repriced, revised, droned, Obama-med) for his madness and misuse of resources attacking those squirrels. He suspected the squirrels were scheming against the human race and Cthulhu can tell you he was half right. Squirrels, however, have tiny hands and completely useless visual capabilities, so they probably never represented much of a threat. I guess some people always find something to worry about.

"Zoort Tea" or "Wut Tee" is a mixture of Gorten leaves, Egyptian sands, the dried plucked eyes of squirrels and a Japanese tea called Noosla-koo.

This tea is prepared in the following way:

1. Find some small, furry, animal(s) and drain the animal(s) of their blood. For 1 cup of tea, you usually need to drain 2-4 small furry animals dependent upon how plump/cute they are. You can use cats and puppies, but many frown upon this.
2. Pour into a large cauldron the animal's blood, the "Zoort Tea", several cups of water (between 3-5 depending on how strong you want your tea), and 1-2 shots of vodka.

3. Mix this brew thoroughly. Some have been known to mix the tea in a blender prior to pouring into the boiling cauldron, but many proper tea aficionados frown upon this - most notably Javier (who might stab you if he finds out you have been doing this!).
4. Place cauldron on a fire or oven top grill until the mixture is brought to a slow boil, then leave on medium heat for 30 minutes - if you don't want to use the tea immediately, you can store in fridge OR freeze for later use (really - with this tea it makes little difference).
5. Using a french press, pour one or two cups from the cauldron into the French-press and use the press to remove debris, dried eyeball viscera, and other such unmentionables that would offend ANYONE unless they were Danish. Once you are done "pushing the plunger" on the French-press, pour yourself a nice, zesty, hearty, murderous, glass of "Zoort Tea" - CHEERS! :)

Please! - be aware of the following:

1. "Zoort Tea" is considered offensive by anyone with a conscience or has a sense of dignity - either a sense of their own dignity or the dignity of other humans. While members of the American GOP or Democratic parties may be completely OK with a tea like this, please DO NOT attempt to serve this tea to anyone who values human freedom or is a cat lover.
2. This tea does contain a naturally occurring compound similar to "[Angel Dust](#)" (PCP). This tea is a hallucinogen and often (mostly) causes "outbursts of exuberant violence and megalomania" for those consuming it. There is a rumor Adolf Hitler, that Austrian douche who almost "turned back the clock" on human civilization by about 2,000 years, drank this tea daily prior to the invasion of Russia in 1941 ([Barbarossa](#)). Whatever... If you consider yourself "well balanced" and have or desire "hope", then I would not suggest this tea. On the other hand, if you have lost hope, you are Danish or you live in Denmark, you vote Democrat or Republican, or believe John Kerry's cosmetic surgery looks "normal" and you think Obama makes logical sense, then please drink this fucking tea... It is up your alley.
3. This tea has also been known to: cause brain shrinkage, anal bleeding, upper-butt-crack disorder, scabies, dropsy and impotence in men. Consuming this tea over a period of 5 years can also increase your risk for stomach cancer by 300%.

I cannot recommend this tea with any food...

I cannot recommend this tea to any of my human friends - even Cthulhu cares about some humans...

I cannot really recommend this tea if your desires in life are healthy and directed towards self-actualization and human liberty...

But...

If you are already a douche (like Ben Bernanke, Bush, Clinton, or President Obama, to site a few examples), then this tea is just for you... Really... It was designed by people LIKE YOU and meant to be drunk by people LIKE YOU.

So...

Cheers - I think...

And have fun giving this tea to people you despise.

(578) PREVIEWS for "Escape Maple Leaf" ... -- 9/12/2013 8:36:55 AM, posted in category: Escape Maple Leaf

1. **"The Green House (a.k.a. The House Under the Bridge)"** : This story will be about men, being unemployed, recycling and obesity.
2. **"Ball of String"** : Concerning "being and nothingness" or those narrow realms of actuality that seem to us to be "nothing", but something eldritch and evil dwells there.
3. **"The Recording"** : The insanity of loss, the misguided attempts at re-creating the past, and our inability to move on. Also concerning the topic of entropy, time and the impossibility of reversing events.
4. **"Martin Wells"** : Who are all these strange beings on the internet?
5. **"Age of the gods"** : What is power? What is infinity? What is wisdom? Immortality? Omnipresence or omnipotence?
6. **"16 Points of Adjustment"** : A man suffers a traumatic brain injury and learns about "joy". A fable/parable of finding meaning in this confused and shallow world.
7. "Aliens shop at 711" :
8. "Ranch 99" :
9. "The Call of SSRS..." :

NOTE: this is a list of upcoming "attempts" at short stories. Whether I: a) actually get these stories written or b) others follow, are separate considerations. Also, just because I list a concept DOES NOT imply that I will actually decide to complete the story... Heck... If I complete one of the above, given my nihilism, I will be surprised.

(579) Definition: "Seattle-Douche" -- 9/12/2013 10:46:12 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

1. A person who spends all day at "Value Village" buying used clothes, and wonders why the US economy is in the doldrums.
2. If you believe a hand-gun or semi-automatic rifle contains a tiny "demon", that possesses both

the gun and the owner, and that this demon can magically cause a gun to load itself (first finding ammo) and aim and shoot... Yes - to believe that INVISIBLE THINGIES live inside of guns, and basically take them over, and fire all by themselves.

3. Anyone who supports creating and expanding ANOTHER friggin' housing bubble, but doesn't understand that every dollar Ben Bernanke (or soon Janet Yellen) prints to make this possible (QE1-Zed and ZIRP) basically makes it impossible for 100's of millions of families in the developing world to BUY FOOD (eat). Food is important, you know. (I can't believe I need to explain this to people)
4. Someone who doesn't understand that "corn ethanol" requires more energy IN than you get OUT and also results in starving many many millions around the world - a double whammy piled on to [3] above.
5. People who think bombs dropped by Democrats (or Obama) are "nicer" and therefore not nearly as deadly as bombs dropped by the GOP. Related: feeling that drone assassinations, of US Citizens, without trial or "habeas corpus", is "just fine" as long as it is Obama doing the killing.
6. If you live in Seattle and are clueless as to what the "Bill of Rights" is - you are likely a "Seattle-Douche".
7. Folks too stupid to realize that Libertarian (which is me) DOES NOT mean GOP!
8. People who have fetishes concerning their plug-in hybrids.

NOTE: Not all "Seattle-Douche" people are Democrats/Liberal, many are also GOP.

(580) It is not a smoker... -- 9/14/2013 5:32:42 AM, posted in category: Moon Thought

I participate in a certain kind of activity, that even though that activity is now legal in Washington State, I kinda-sorta still want to stay vague about exactly WHAT that activity is. I just don't know what to tell you. I guess I don't really trust President Obama with my freedom, no matter WHAT that memo from that douche U.S. Attorney General Eric Holder said. I still think they will be douches about the whole thing.

Any who...

I was doing this thing with a brother-in-law once, and I was using a vaporiser, and HE (my B.I.L.) "sucked" on the fucker so hard that the vaporiser actually produced SMOKE (or a brownish smoke slurry mist) and that shit reeked. He is a BIG GUY - not FAT, but more like lumberjack big. And when he sucked on that thing I think he created some kind of super-vortex air flow thingy.

Just please note: it is NOT for smoking, it is for vaping. The proper temperature and air flow combo allow you to inhale a fine mist of wondrous joy-hope-energy-phlegm...

That is what I am saying...

Don't "pull" so hard man...

It is not a smoker.

(581) Spider! Stop being such a douche! (a.k.a. Spiders Are Bogus!) -- 9/14/2013 5:55:34 AM, posted in category: Moon Thought

I think spiders are the douchiest creatures in nature.

I stake my claim based on the following logic:

1. Spiders build traps. OK, they are not the only ones - other creatures make traps. But they cast these webs of poo-plastic-glue all in your face man. They build webs where they ought not to and shant-shouldn't.
2. You don't die immediately if you are a little bug "trapped" by the spider. NO... You get to struggle, in torture, in fear, until the spider comes up AND INJECTS YOU WITH POISON! PARALYSING BUT NOT KILLING YOU!
3. Spiders poison - one of the douchiest ways to kill.
4. Spiders tie you down and then suck your blood out. This is uber-douchee. Vampires are the douchiest of all monsters and while tying someone down as "play" may be good in bed, it is NOT a "bonus" when death follows (it is like living in the movie "Hostel"). And that just makes the whole thing ever the more douchier is all I am saying.
5. They only fight via ambush - which is the douchiest (if necessary) tactic in military theory. Lets be honest - there is a reason we don't like "campers" in FPS games (just saying).
6. They "skulk" and sneak about. Spiders are always sneaking up on me - and this is rarely good for their "health".

I must segue and resolve that pesky topic of "vampires"... Because if you read the above, you may think I am attacking vampires as part of my whole general attack on spiders. Nothing could be further from the case.

Full disclosure: I liked "Buffy the Vampire Slayer" and I get the whole intrigue around vampires - I just think that we must be honest with ourselves. Vampires tend to be some of the douchiest monsters in all "Monster-dom". And, with the "sparkly" vampires ala the "Twilight" series, it just keep getting douchier (sorry - sunlight kills vampires ASSHOLE!).

But this is about spiders and not vampires, so we should stay focused.

I will grant that spiders ARE necessary.

We need spiders to keep the population of other bugs and vermin down. They serve a purpose. But that purpose shouldn't allow them to think they can just willy-nilly go about building their webs around my

head, and in my walk-ways or side-walks, that is all that I am saying.

So, spider-man...

You little dude who has a tendency to sneak up on me, when I least expect it...

You really don't want to be crawling on that wall, over there, right next to my FUCKING HEAD...

Because your actions just signed "your own death-warrant mother-fucker"...

And justice comes swift like that hand smashing your tiny, douche, body...

The End.

(582) 1000 Dates (or 19 years of dating)... -- 9/14/2013 6:54:43 AM, posted in category: Moon Thought

I may have to learn to "date" again...

I am not really happy about this...

Frankly, it is kind of upsetting...

I realize that it might become necessary, and my heart still recoils at the thought of it, but my mind is telling me that logically, essentially, I just don't have any fucking choice...

The only choice I have is [to live as a hermit](#) - and as appealing to me as that "life choice" is, I think I've gotten used to the idea of having someone around who "cares if I am around".

So, yeah, I might have to date...

And this sucks...

But I decided to do the maths, and here are my initial assumptions:

1. I am fat - fat men get a score of 5/10.
2. I am old'ish (43), and that gives me a score of 6/10.
3. I am "OK" looking, but whatever, that gives me a score of 5/10.
4. I do have a job and make "decent" money, in what is left of our evil-fucked-up-money-printing-hell. This gives me a score of 9/10.
5. I know what the "Federal Reserve" is and WHY "Quantitative Easing" is EVIL (and I know why Paul Krugman is a super-mega-uber-douche). This gives me a score of 3/10.
6. I have criteria that may be "unrealistic". This gives me a score of 2/10.

Lets evaluate it: $(5+6+5+9+3+2)/60 \rightarrow 30/60$ or 1/2 or 50%.

On the Shlorlaack-Rigener Curve, this value of 50% translates to 100 trials to achieve 1 positive result.

100 dates...

I can do this.

I know that at least 99/100 trials (dates) a woman (my date) will be disgusted with me or I will be disgusted with her (or both) - but there is still that 1 golden time out of 100 where the date yields a positive result... Like decent sex or something - probably decent sex if I am honest.

But even with one positive result, one good date, according to Dr. Nancy Ulikov of Moscow University, "you cannot expect this one date to lead to marriage". The idea is simple: you must have approximately 10 good dates in order to expect 1 to result in marriage.

So, $(10*100) \rightarrow 1000$ dates...

If you assume, that for any trial, the "normalized" temporal distance, based on funding criteria and other resource constraints, is about 1 week. 1 Date a week almost seems "too optimistic" if not impossible to do, but at a rate of 1 date per week (or 1000 weeks of dating), it would take 19 years to find "the next love of my life".

19 fucking years...

Assuming a baseline cost of \$100 normalized dollars per date, the total cost (without a deflationary multiplier): \$100K

If you assume a debased dollar, which given the dollar has lost 98% of it's value since 1914 - lets say this number is more like \$1 million dollars. Whatever - it's a rough estimate.

So even though I think Ray Kurzweil is full of shit, and there is NOT going to be some amazing "singularity" crap, I will allow myself the optimism of "wishing" android-sex-slaves may be created within a few years or something to that effect.

I doubt there will be fem-bots - but man must dream.

Cuz 19 years means I will be in my early 60's when I get married again...

Not likely to be having kids at that point.

But I think I might get a lot of "one night stands" along the way...

And that just increases my risks of STD's...

And I suppose that is something to look forward to...

1/100 dates.

(583) "Under The Dome" - WTF? This show is crazy-ass stupid... -- 9/16/2013 1:21:50 PM, posted in category: Ask Dagon



I guess I am still getting used to living on-land with people - like human beings and such. I don't get "it" yet. I mean, I don't completely comprehend the strangeness of your human attention and concerns, but since I am unemployed and mostly living off of handouts I am not sure I will spend too much time on "it"...

You hear what I am saying man?

Do you?

OK...

I've been watching this show, on AMAZON, called "Under The Dome" and I have a few thoughts:

1. Why so many creepy people under one dome?
2. Why does "Big Jim" Rennie need to be such a douche?

3. Why don't the peoples of "Dome Land" just declare "chaos law" and start attacking each other and shit? Are they saving the "anarchy" scene for the final episode? That will be the best part of the whole show: seeing folks turn on each other, and light each other's shit on fire, and form roving gangs and mob-armies and crap like that... That's where the Hollywood magic comes from.
4. Where are all the farts going?
5. Where is all the pee going?
6. Where is all the poo going?
7. And what is up with that goddam egg and that friggin cocoon inside? What's up with that? Is some monstrous butterfly that sucks people's faces off going to pop out of the little-dome and attack Jim Rennie and shit?-If so, that would be awesome.

Of course, I have several other problems with the show, but these are the top ones.

What do you think ...?

You are peoples?

You should know?

My master and god-head, Cthulhu, also lives in/under a dome - at the bottom of the ocean. This dome is mostly powered by anger-joy or hate-pleasure, really, our "feelings" and "emotions" don't really translate well.

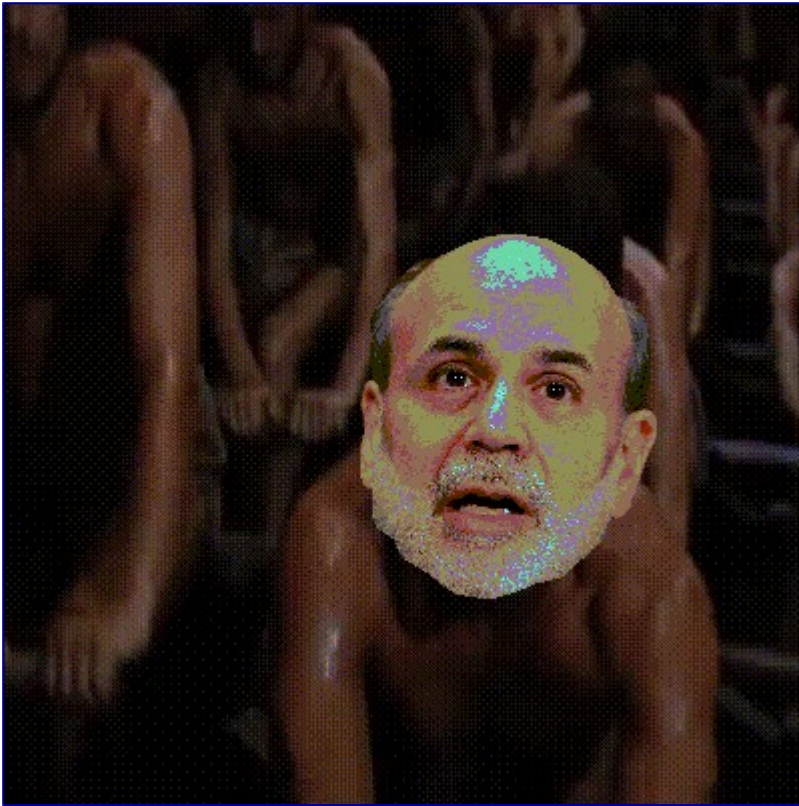
Any who - Cthulhu has a dome and I suppose this whole show feels like another human rip-off of something the "Old Ones" have already mastered.

That's what I think any ways...

Nobody listens to "stupid old Dagon" - they just call me "fish head" and make fun at my expense.

:(

**(584) Where I hope Ben Bernanke ends up... Eventually... --
9/17/2013 2:02:55 PM, posted in category: Moon Thought**



(585) "The Bible Code": All writing, all speech, all thought - synthetic universal meaning? -- 9/18/2013 7:11:16 PM, posted in category: Moon Thought

What if there were a "Bible Code"?

What if some "secret message" is locked inside a text that were, a set of documents, a book, an amalgam, of many stories, many centuries, many edits and MANY LANGUAGES?

How could such a dynamic interweaving be established, over such a stretch of time, to maintain the integrity of the encryption?

So...

What if God were speaking to us through the Bible?

This would imply there were "one sacred text" - but even the Bible does not have such a chain of custody or pedigree...

An actual "sacred text" would have been penned by God and stored on some medium that: a) never deteriorated and b) always translated correctly to contemporary meaning. Such an event never

happened and only through "prophets" does the text exist.

So, maybe the Bible is divine, but maybe all text contains, in some small measure, an expression of a wider, more complex, more amazing, hidden world of information...

Maybe this "hidden world" contains the "Word of God" - and maybe it contains fragments, traces, of other forces. Perhaps the hidden world even opens a door to evil and the darkness which exists besides light.

All are questions - I simply refute the idea that the "Bible Code" could exist, unless, in some sense, all text/writing/speech/thought were impacted in a similar way and also contained deeper, encrypted, meanings.

And those "deeper, encrypted, meanings" could very well be the foundation of the supernatural...

Too much to ponder...

(586) "The Call of SSRS" (a.k.a. Demonic Journeys into the "Irrational" ...) -- 9/19/2013 12:08:01 PM, posted in category: Fiction

I don't have much longer...

Something ominous and unexpected is coming closer...

My name is Jonny Ringo, and I have been a renegade BI (Business Intelligence) developer for 15 years - most of those years spent in Healthcare (which, yes, is an exceptionally depressing business domain to be stuck in).

I believed, until quite recently, that I had seen the worst that software development and business intelligence in America could produce. "I've seen it all", I would tell my friends - masquerading about with such hubris.

But, my friends, I've come to realize that there are greater horrors and evils that follow me, haunt me, hunt me. Oh what dark and evil Danish witchery lurk in that nether realm of bizarre coding practices and "business dashboards" that are never completed?

Yes, there are greater evils...

There is SSRS...

Even now, as I sit here, I can feel the tentacles of impossibility and the sense of some eldritch force that lingers, only so slightly, on the periphery of my awareness. That force, that "calling", that attraction only to be found in the light of a Gibbous Moon, is waiting for my own patience to give in - it is

waiting for my own pitiful surrender before that which cannot be solved.

My friend Tom, who has now been sucked into some weird vortex of super-pain, was working on a project, for an unknown client, involving SSRS (SQL Server Reporting Services - by Microsoft). People just say "SSRS" (with a hiss), because people know that to utter the complete name (or rather "true name") of this horrid thing is to invite that evil into "this world", an evil bent on unfolding the works of mankind, and to bring forth 1,000 years of madness.

Tom, who had been working 7 days a week, 16 hours a day, trying to make "drill-thru" reports work properly, recently asked me if there was a way to "debug code" in SSRS...

I was frightened when he asked this...

I had no idea what to say...

I asked him to meet me, a few weeks ago, at ["Cloud City" coffee shop](#) in Maple Leaf (Seattle) - a charnal place where all the "borderline cases" congregate very early... Who knows what Danish witchery these folks practice? I digress...

"Dude, SSRS expression code does not have a 'debugger' attached - maybe if you hosted the report in an ASPX page it might provide greater control...? Maybe? Also, dude, the error messages you get from SSRS are often totally lame and usually not helpful in determining what is wrong with the report", I said this, but I felt that I had abandoned my friend to the monstrosities that live in that "barrier-zone" between our world and the world of the "old ones".

Tom paused for a moment...

He could sense the hesitation, the marginal fear, in my voice...

Tom knew I feared SSRS...

I had long ago moved on to HTML/RTF/PDF based reporting using a simplified REST middle tier, PENTAHO/WEKA for more advanced analysis, all of which allowed for Open Office and Microsoft Office integration - "this is my path to salvation..." is what I would say, I would repeat, as a mantra.

"Jonny.... I can't take it any more... I'm trying to do simple shit in SSRS, like format a cell based on some relatively simple condition, but I find myself chaining together a lattice of uncountable steps... Each step... Each 'IIF' or 'SWITCH' or nearly unreadable code-block of VB Script, brings me closer to that 'something' which clearly waits 'on the other side'... Waiting to consume my flesh, to expunge my heart, and sear my soul for eternity..."

Clearly Tom was perturbed...

We spoke a bit longer on topics of banal interest that would not concern either one of us except for the "force of irrelevance" that these topics possessed - and this unimportance blocked a creeping, black, figure of ancient perversion. When we grew tired of this banter, Tom got up, didn't say "goodbye", and left Cloud City.

I had not heard from Tom in days - when recently, actually a week ago to be precise, I received an email from Tom.

A very strange email indeed....

Jonny:

I really hope you are well.

I am very sorry about being so rude the last time we met. My behavior must have seemed abnormal and I want you to know I am great!

I attended a meeting of the SSRS Users Group, held every 5th Thursday at the "Maple Leaf Commons", not too far from 7-11 where I do all my premium shopping. The next meeting will be on October 25th...

I think you should come join us. You can merge participate with the 'BI Collective' and understand that peace I have attained. You can see the world the way I do now - a pretty world, where 'grouping behaviors' are intuitive and aggregate functions always work, at every level of scope, without the need for lots of crappy code.

I really LOVE SSRS now...

Really...

We need you Jonny...

Your Friend,

Tom White-Normandy, ESQ.

I didn't know what to make of this email...

Was he trying to say he wouldn't need my help any longer?

Was he trying to say he had "moved beyond his fear" of SSRS and now embraced the magical uselessness of all its miscellaneous properties and unworkable features?

I could not tell.

Since the next meeting of this "Users Group" would be in a few days, I decided to conduct a little "online" research - perhaps fate is not near so swift as to capture me unguarded?

One of the first articles I came across was written by Harold Kointer of Bellevue, WA.

Mr. Kointer described the terror he felt when he attended the first meeting:

"It was clear this motley crew of deformed humanity had only 1 thing in common - an absolute dread of requests from owners for 'updates' or 'improvements' to their reports..."

"You need to just create them, deploy them, and destroy them when they no longer work...", said "Old Ned" who would hang out at the user group meetings.

Harold, who was not at all fearful in speech before any group, countered, "Dear Sir, are you saying that the only safe way to 'amend' an SSRS report or to reuse its logic is to destroy the original '.RDL' file and start again? This seems crazy to me..."

"Old Ned" looked at Harold, with eyes piercing, for several seconds, and then spoke with riposte - "... young bloke, you listen up good, you can't reuse an SSRS report... The dark lord Cthulhu will not allow this... 'Cthulhu Ftagn, Rl'yeh Xor-lim' is simply what you need to focus on butt-hole."

"Old Ned" was/is the titular "chief" of this group.

Each meeting, according to Harold, Ned would begin with a "prayer and sacrifice to Azathoth, the patron saint of Crappy Reporting Platforms" - this usually involved sacrificing squirrels.

No one really knows where "Old Ned" came from - no one really cared where he went to between meetings...

"There is something ghastly and off-putting about a 75 year old BI developer using the term 'butt-hole', and yet I knew his import was directed towards some other end", Harold remarked in his online blog entry.

I looked deeper into the history of Harold Kointer and found that one month ago, while salmon fishing in Alaska, Harold was attacked and eaten by a ravenous 500 lb Halibut.

Harold had been bottom fishing with friends in the Gulf of Alaska, not too far from Kodiak Island, and he "had thought he was lucky" (what a friend said in his obituary) - when he reeled-in this gigantic leviathan, but he had an accident and slipped on the deck of the boat, when trying to pull the fish on-board - and Harold fell into the water. The halibut broke the line, circled Harold 3 times, and pulled him down into the depths before his fellow crew members could pull him back on board.

A scarlet plume was all that was left of poor Harold afterwards...

The stunned fisherman waited and hoped his friend might surface, but they gave up hope after about 30 minutes...

"No one can hold their breath that long", a crew member muttered...

Damn right no one can hold their breath that long - not for 30 minutes...

Not in water that is 39 degrees Fahrenheit...

I cannot emphasize this point more strongly - to assume that SSRS development has "no risks" and represents "no problem" to yourself or the enterprise is a mistake - A MISTAKE I DARE NOT MAKE, NOR DO I SUGGEST YOU MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE!

Today is October 25th...

I met with the "SSRS Users Group"...

I spoke with "Old Ned", who seemed to repeat these weird incantations...

I don't know what will befall me, but I ask that you avoid the same fate that seems to have befallen me, my friend Tom and Harold Kointer.

Don't assume anything is "easy" in SSRS...

Don't assume because a property or feature exists that it actually "does something"...

Be careful "re-using" SSRS reports...

And if you hear that sly knocking...

That queer vibration between the "ear and the brain"...

Then you shall see what I have...

"God... It is here..."

It is waiting for me now...

It is that dark horrible ugly thing...

A JONCE TO YE SIR!

AWAY WITH YOUR TENTACLED STARES!

'Cthulhu Ftagn, Xim-tor Hoovla-Scoop'...

We are now the meat puppets of history..."

THE END

(587) The Gift is a Sign -- 9/21/2013 8:32:47 AM, posted in category: Moon Thought

I have been transitioning between jobs recently. Transitions can be hard, sometimes an employer can feel like "a jilted lover" and there can be "drama". Thankfully, the folks I worked with were pretty cool and wanted to understand what I had been working on.

But, the topic of this entry is NOT employer/employee transition...

The topic is a "gift".

As I was walking out yesterday, a person I had worked with (a wonderful and intelligent person actually) handed me a gift - it was a book.

I won't say which book, I won't be that specific. I am willing to say it was spiritual in nature, but that might be giving away too much.

This person didn't know that up until about 5 months ago I had classified myself as an atheist - I am not ashamed of this. I think that this decision or belief or perspective or paradigm has no "logical certainty" and no proof - you simply have faith and meaning and acceptance of your decision.

So, I am beginning to see the world differently...

I am beginning to believe that God does speak to all of us, her/his language is simply more complex. But in that complexity, that [second-stream](#) of information, comes something critical - the purposeful acknowledgement from the UNIVERSE that YOU ARE NEEDED, YOU ARE LOVED, in this world, unconditionally.

I am seeing signs.

That is weird because I think I have seen signs my whole life but I would have called them "patterns" and structures that are complex results of sub-conscious data processing in the brain. I would have had a colder explanation - and the truth that many of my hunches have been wrong. But, I am seeing signs and trying to apply a different "filter".

I think "the book" was a message. It might very well have been a bread-crumbs.

I cannot know the mind of the infinite, and I cannot know the mind of God - so, in some sense, guessing at her/his intention almost feels profane, heretical.

I want to say this: God made us in her/his image - which means there is some homomorphism by which human and God are ONE.

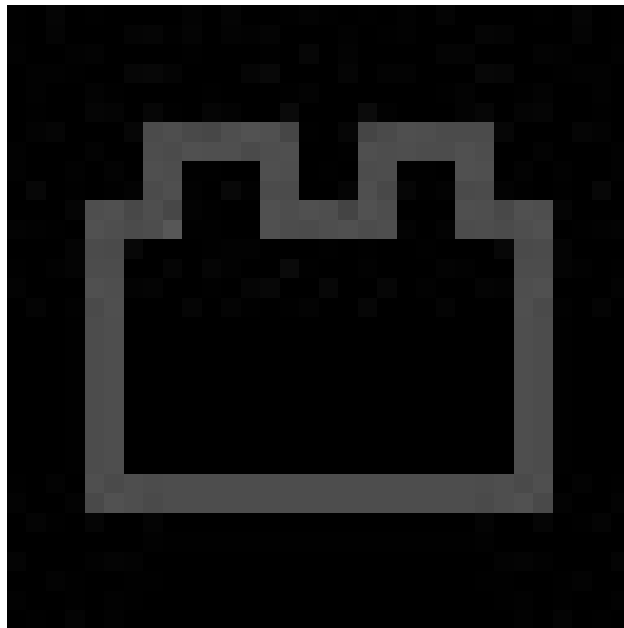
If her/his signs are part of the path, the path of a free human, wandering this world, this wilderness, but desiring more beauty than darkness...

If her/his path is compassion and dignity and knowledge and understanding and CRITICISM, then yes, these are signs.


I guess I need to read them.

I guess the rest is up to me.

(588) World War 3 - "... because Obama!" -- 9/23/2013 6:39:18 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News




(589) #TWITTER #TOPTWEET! -> yay -> yeah, sort of lame... -- 9/26/2013 7:57:42 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



I AM SULLY @Powermanium 19 Sep

"Don't assume because a [#property](#) or feature exists that it actually 'does something'..." iamsully.com/?p=10799 [#Cthulhu](#) [#BI](#) [#SSRS](#) [#MSFT](#) [#LUV](#)

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(590) SHTF Plan 1: "Puget Sound Hobo Pirates..." -- 9/30/2013 6:38:26 PM, posted in category: Moon Thought

When shit falls apart...

And time whacks humanity over the head...

Then here is my Plan 1...

Before I become ZED and DEAD.

1. Form a thug army of hobos.
2. Teach hobos how to sail boats between 20 and 36ft.
3. "Bum rush" Shilshole Marina and "commandeer" boats as they make themselves available to our thievery.
4. Train my armada of "Hobo Pirate" vessels.
5. Arm each boat with a remote controlled, IR Camera capable, forward-mounted, 10 barrelled, electric 12 gauge shot-gun Gatling gun. Capable of firing variable ammunition, including incendiary and explosive.
6. Load each boat with several cases of cheap whiskey... And some pork rinds.
7. Become the "Scourge of Puget Sound".
8. Harvest the wealth of the seas from various trinkets we find and other stolen items.
9. Set up really sexy pirate-fortress on Orcas Island, with lots of busty, voluptuous, Tavern wenches for serving beer - "we shall build our pirate fortress at Deer Harbor me maties..." Yes... A pirate island.

(591) SHTF PLAN 2: "The Maple Leaf Hooligans" -- 10/4/2013 6:10:55 PM, posted in category: Moon Thought

There is something strange and innocent about this place called "Maple Leaf".

Sure, there are many quaint, anal, liberal, expensive, neighborhoods in Seattle - just too god-dam many places like this fucking place is all that I am saying for hecks sake...

Jesus...

I like it here, despite the fact that people are so "regular" in their ways, politics, habits, etc. It is a relatively homogeneous community, from a socio-economic perspective, and things kind of workout because of that - people of similar backgrounds get to "yes" faster. Also, because of the "membership

price" (rent or buy), real-estate prices create an even bigger restriction - demographically.

So, yes, people are "kind of all the same" here in Maple Leaf (Seattle) and I just don't give a shit any more - it is kind of nice, the people in Maple Leaf are kind of OK, and lots of things suck these days, so it makes sense to be happy about the nice shit WHEN YOU CAN FIND FUCKING NICE SHIT... Like living in Maple Leaf... This is kind of nice.

But...

Nothing good lasts forever...

Everything must end...

All peace is eventually shattered...

And upon that dark and untoward day...

On that day of great despair...

I will form a gang of "thugs"...

And my thug-gang will roam Maple Leaf...

In search of goods, freebies, abandoned food-stuffs, apples left unguarded on apple trees...

Vegetable gardens left unwatched...

Pies left on the window sill, the mother/wife/husband/father believing his/her tasty-pastry would be nice and "cool" by supper time - "yeah, we stole that fucking pie beeotch..."...

So I will form a gang of hooligans, and our gang of thugs, to be known as "The Maple Leaf Hooligans", will scrounge about... Looking for easy pickings... Always on the watch for the "quick and dirty" or the "down and low" - if you know what I mean?

We will be out there, making our way, as gents - like "Good Fellas", but with more class.

We wouldn't be "fucking goom-bahs" or shit like that...

We would be cool.

We wouldn't harm anyone physically.

We would simply devise schemes, elaborate plans, multi-stage ruses, harmless ones really, for stealing people's shit - that seems "kind of OK" to us is all I am saying.

And what is REALLY AWESOME is that my nephew Lars (and my other nieces and nephews likely) might be willing to form my first "sub-gang" of hooligans to be known as "Maple Leaf's Scourge of

Scamps"... This idea is still under development... Still need buy-in from brothers and sisters.

You have to treat your peoples with respect...

You are gonna need them...

Cuz that's what you do during [TEOTWAWKI](#) peoples...

You lean on peoples...

And peoples lean on you...

Just saying...

(592) SHTF PLAN 3: "Pedro Fatastico - Squirrel Pimp" -- 10/5/2013 9:50:06 AM, posted in category: Moon Thought

Times will get hard - very hard - in the near future.

Money will be tight - very very tight.

Folks will be desperate for all things, and you know what that means...

People have needs and in the near future when all the crap falls apart, and your stupid fucking iPhone stops working, and peoples be running about, all "willy-nilly", setting shit on fire and dousing each other in lighter fluid, well... When that time comes stuff is going to be very problematical and many folks will need (have needs) to relieve some stress.

But I don't know about "human trafficking" - that seems like a slimy and degrading business. No one should own slaves. No one should allow themselves to become a slave.

But squirrels...

Maybe I can organize the squirrel females into becoming a rather rancorous and diabolical clan of slutty vermin - on the prowl for some "johns" to "pay the bills".

So yeah...

Squirrel prostitutes...

I don't think this is a very good plan.

But I am currently brainstorming, and I throw EVERYTHING on the wall to see what will stick.

MONDIS!

(593) Some thoughts from "little miss fed" regarding the horrors of the government shutdown... -- 10/5/2013 12:11:29 PM, posted in category: Moon Thought



(594) The Asian Hornet is causing far too many problems... -- 10/6/2013 11:22:06 AM, posted in category: Moon Thought



Apparently, the Asian Hornet killed somewhere between a dozen or more people recently - with numbers of dead expected to reach the thousands and millions...

It is a fearful occurrence...

Not since the great Mongoose Pox outbreak of 1978, when millions of Danish people, driven mad by "bad cheese", attacked and plundered the Düsseldorf Mall (in Düsseldorf, Germany), have peoples like the Chinese been driven to such ravages of terror and horrific flights of violent fancy...

These talentless, yet savage, little bugs are taking the "world by storm" - becoming the "latest thing" in Fall fashion.

They come by "in ones and twos", but then form larger groupings - in order to carry off smaller livestock and unwatched babies in their basins ("wat, wah").

And here's the thing...

They are deadly poisonous...

Just a few bites from these creatures will cause your eyes to explode.

They work in roving "thug armies" and don't care too much for human folk and likewise their pets and such...

They will attack you...

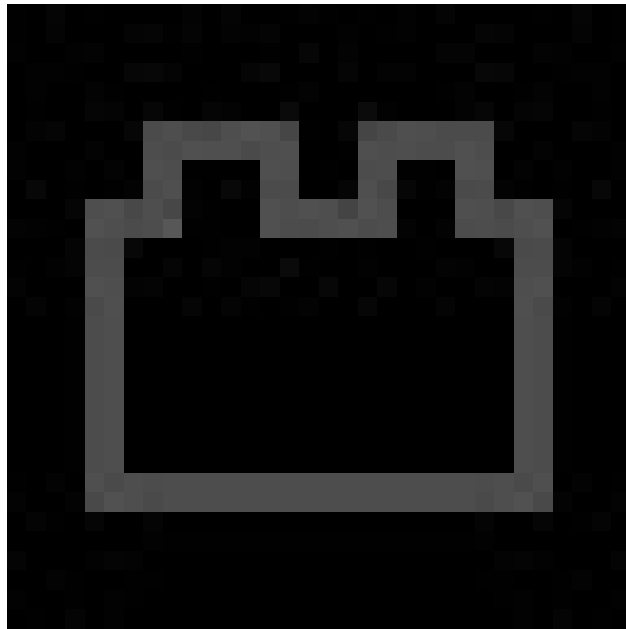
They will attack and murder your whole family...

They are not too far off, and will soon "ride the jet stream" to your front door "Mr. and Mrs. America"...

And, "oh by golly" will they "catch on" as they usher in the next phase of this bogus apocalypse the world seems trapped in.

That's what stupid Dagon thinks anyways...

PEACE!



(595) Why should I fear my enemy? Why not be compassionate? -- 10/13/2013 8:49:01 AM, posted in category: Venture Humanism

1. Why should I fear my enemy...? IF I believe his/her ideas are flawed, THEN I believe they, those who oppose me, must, by logic, fail. This is certain if I believe their paradigm is flawed - assuming I have integrity and consistency in my beliefs.
2. Why would I fear a perpetual fiat-currency nightmare dystopia...? Doesn't it seem obvious that UNLESS you believe in perpetual-motion machines and free-energy this scheme cannot work - it MUST COLLAPSE! IT WILL COLLAPSE! Why worry and why sweat it... You can just sit back and relax.
3. Why do I assume the constant-warfare, state-supported murder and torture schemes, and other such state-sponsored crimes against humanity, will continue...? It can't, won't, shouldn't, etc... We must oppose the war-machine. I believe in the right of SELF-DEFENSE, I am deeply sceptical of "armed camps" and "thug armies". I do not have all the answers, but I do know that we will not solve our problems, we will not mitigate our dependence on OIL as a principal staple of our economy, if we extend ourselves in endless war.
4. Why should I fear Obama, or Bush(s), or Clinton, or Reagan, or Carter, or Nixon, or even the other douche-presidents that existed before (I must say I like Eisenhower a great deal - not a perfect dude, but as decent a POTUS as this nation has ever had, at least in the 20th Century)...? Why should I care about McCain or Romney or Palin or Kerry or Gore or some other political ghoul? Why should I fear any of these fools? These Falstaff-ian exaggerations? These accidents of pretense? These knaves? These morally retarded vagrants of human society? I don't and shouldn't fear them... They know even less than they think... They are usually the FIRST trees to fall.
5. Why be afraid my fellow Americans MIGHT form thug-armies...? Form roving-gangs...? And form other such intimidation schemes to victimize their neighbors amidst the breakdown of civil-society and social-contract? Why be afraid that some amongst us are jerks and act like jerks? That some people we know might STEAL instead of GROW? - really... To be a faithful believer in libertarian or Agorist or anarchist thinking YOU MUST believe that humans can self-regulate and are capable of self-rule. You must believe that MOST HUMANS are not jerks - not simply "out to make an easy buck". So, why be afraid of the noisy/angry/violent minority that might "take to the streets" in roving groups of chaos? Sure, we must be prepared... We must be armed... We must be cautious... But we must also have open hearts - we must also be ready for harmony, love, community.
6. Why should I fear the banks? - see [2] above! These crony, ugly, horrible, monstrous, financial dysentery infections are thoroughly disgusting and must be eradicated... But why do I give a shit... Their model... Their paradigm... Their weltanschauung is completely ass-backward and NO ONE believes their ridiculous bullshit. They (JP Morgan Chase, Bank of America, Goldman Sachs, Wells-Fargo, etc... etc...) owe more money than they can ever pay back. The only reason they exist is because the US dollar is STILL the world reserve currency... For now... But sooner or later the world will realize that Bernanke's (soon Yellen's) money printing is a "Tax on the World" and complete bullshit. They will revolt against this... China will establish a 50% gold

backed currency within 24 months and when this happens the financial storm that will be created will wash away the Federal Reserve, and all the fucking, crony, smelly, slimy, crooked, ass-hole, mother-fuckers... It will wash them away and they will drown in their own lies and crimes against humanity (I'm talking to you Mr. "I'm doing God's work" Lloyd Blankfein... You are a TOTAL DOUCHE!)... They will all simply drown... And that is ALL-RIGHT by me.

So, yes...

I should ask myself WHY I am afraid of these varied jerks...

More importantly, as a human being, someone far less than perfect (and likely never to be close to)... Well... I need to ask myself IF I AM in a position to judge too harshly.

I am not talking about the Jamie Dimon's or the Lloyd Blankfein's of the world... They MUST and WILL face justice - and if this world is just, then this justice will be something to see. No, I am not talking about these douchebags...

I am talking about ordinary people who bought into the infinite growth home-value scheme and other schemes developed by Alan Greenspan, Bernanke and their ilk. I am talking about people who have flawed belief systems - but if I am honest with myself I must also admit that I could be wrong... I do not believe I am wrong, but I must, as an objective person, admit the possibility of error... I am simply not afraid of this - I am too convinced that liberty is the only answer for humanity.

But, as we regain our freedom... As we succeed in re-establishing a free-society... As we do the necessary things to make this continent of North America a haven to liberty once again... We must also remember that we are BETTER THAN our enemies - and we must be compassionate in victory.

So, no...

I am not afraid of Ben Bernanke, Janet Yellen, Christine Lagarde, and the whole host of other demonic bureaucrats who BELIEVE they are RUNNING THE WORLD... Their world is coming to an end - sooner than they might realize.

I am not afraid of them...

I am not afraid of my fellow man. He/She is likely to behave as expected - imperfectly, but beautifully in balance and living in a whole and harmonic freedom.

I must be willing and able to be compassionate and forgiving.

This, the task of forgiveness, is my real quest...

The quest begins...

(596) It's always evening on Mars... -- 10/13/2013 2:42:57 PM, posted in category: Fiction

I find it hard to believe I made it.

Looking back, at the 30 years... The alzheimers disease which has nearly killed me... nearly... I look back and I think "this world is simply beautiful and too amazing to explain".

I am sitting inside a spaceship I built under my barn...

Perched on the side of Olympus Mons...

About 20 miles above the surface of Mars...

I have "evened out" my air mixture to an appropriate "gas mix"...

One appropriate, that is, for simulating a completely "limited" and "exclusive" mountainside bistro - that no person, no matter how rich, no matter how powerful, would enjoy that day... Days down the road, absolutely - about now every hyper-linux server at every university in the world was downloading the designs, theory, history and all documentation of my little "flying saucer" - Turbinia.

My little Turbinia is the best martini and cigar bar in the universe... For a few precious hours, I will look out upon the surface of Mars, glittering in the twilight of the noontime day... Because, my friends, on Mars it is always evening, always mysterious, always alight with fascination.

I brought along for the ride, because I simply had the space, a dozen very nice cigars, specially ordered, and not at all healthy... I also brought along a tiny fridge, stocked with olives, onions, gin, vodka, and vermouth - and all set for the perfect martini, the perfect drink(s), the perfect smoke, the perfect view...

You see, it was in 2001 that I met my wife Darya...

She was the love of my life.

I was a new engineer, working for Carlsberg Aerospace (a British company specializing in turbine engines), when I met her. The American division of the company was located in Indianapolis, IN - a place I had relocated to after finishing at Purdue University. She and my sister had become friends and I was too shy to do much in setting myself up. I tried computer dating, and I came to the realization that computers were quite stupid.

Darya and I dated and we were both a bit skittish, but eventually it blossomed - and I remember that first, long, trip we took together, to Chicago, that wonderful weekend. We did everything and we even had dinner in the Signature Room atop the Hancock Building - that view was amazing... That view of the world in late summer, early autumn, as nature begins to turn from green to frost and brown and grey.

That weekend, so many years ago, I was 32 years old... She was 25... We were in love and knew we would be in love forever - and that presaged a horrible time to come.

9/11 happened a week later...

I didn't want to build weapons, so I quit my job...

Many thousands were laid-off in the aerospace industry as a whole...

This choice of mine made life difficult, and I am still surprised, to this day, that Darya stuck with me.

So this memory, of that wonderful weekend, that special time, never to come again, haunts me.

Sure, Mars was not that...

I was not sitting in the "Signature Room"...

I was not looking out at a Chicago skyline - as beautiful as that sight is...

I was looking out across the desolation and deserts of Mars and realizing how amazing life is, was, and can be - perhaps not for me, but for others.

The alzheimers diagnose nearly destroyed me...

I was 3 years from completing my spaceship...

I was so close and then to be told I would decay and eventually die...

But fate stepped in and afforded me an opportunity for escape - well... Sort of...

Basically, my brain is still dying... There is no cure for this disease and it simply ravages the brain and within a very short period of time a person's "sense of self" becomes disrupted - their memories corrupted.

So, with this diagnosis, I had become quite grim and I had given up on my project - Turbinia - and sunk into a deep depression.

Then, one day in 2028, Dr. Kyle Pittman of the University of Washington invented "fully-adaptive liquid-crystal logic circuits" that could be implanted into dying brain and could replace lost cognitive and autonomic functions... The system worked in pairs... Two implants - one into the right brain, one into the left brain, with a fiber-optic bridge connecting the two sides.

Each processor was twice as powerful as the human brain, in terms of processing power - and this was by design. The designers believed in "fail-over" and so they didn't want their "brain replacement" to be less resilient than the actual brains being replaced.

This technology used advanced fluid-logic dynamic-crystalline technologies that allowed re-wiring of

the synthetic processors to match the processing behavior of the biological neural networks being monitored.

In the "sphere of my consciousness", that layer laid on top of perception, call-it "a-perception", or meta-awareness, well... That layer that was created by the 2 processing cores essentially contains 2 avatars, that appear as icons and characters, based on the context of the memory processing. Sometimes they are quite funny. I know, with each day, they are becoming "more of me" and I am less of who I was. To others, one day, they might not notice a difference - but a time is coming in the not-too-distant future when the "living" part of my brain will be replaced by the "dead"... A time when I will become a computer hosted in a human.

Once the implants were in place (and we sprung for the "sports package" that contained cranial anchoring to prevent "tearing" in case of rapid acceleration or deceleration) I was able to continue my work - to finish "Turbinia".

I named my ship after the boat built by Charles Algernon Parsons that showed up, unannounced, at the "Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee Fleet Review" in 1897 at Portsmouth... Turbinia flew past every other British vessel... She travelled at 34 knots... She was certainly the fastest boat of her time.

I, too, believed I had achieved a breakthrough.

In 1997, while working in a junior position at Carlsber R&D, I had begun experimenting with what I could only describe as "synthetic gravity".

I was not working on anti-gravity, since I believe, fundamentally, such a technology is probably impossible. I did, however, have an impossible belief of my own - I believed gravity could be "created" out of whole cloth by combining 2 special particles. The particles were called Yolons - and they had only just been discovered when I began my project. Yolons were mysterious but seemed to have "interactive" properties.

Carlsberg wanted to see if Yolons could be used to build faster jets - faster turbines. I realized that it might be possible to reinvent propulsion altogether - to create a new kind of "drive" or "engine", to create something remarkable. I was proposing a means of translating energy to momentum with very few, if any, moving parts.

The experimental system worked by using 2 projectors - each one projecting a stream of Yolons. One of the emitters would project "positive" spin Yolons and the other "negative" spin. At intersection these particles combine and create "synthetic gravity" - of course it is short lived, but at the right energy density could be used to lift objects off the Earth and into to space.

Because my drive was many times more efficient than chemical rockets, and it also allowed the direct translation of energy into "momentum" and acceleration, I was able to build a craft that was very much an "armored vehicle". I had an inch of titanium, and inch of lead, and hefty lining of gold, with a final polymer material that sealed and strengthened the inside of the craft - it also had the benefit of being a "smart material" I could take with me for repairs, of the ship, if needed.

I was able to build a relatively spacious craft that weighed approximately 53 tons.

No one, before my invention, could have imagined getting such a monstrosity off of the ground - even for a moment. But with this drive technology, I had simply labelled "trans-linear drive", I was able to design of craft of incredible speed - but also a craft with the built in ability to create "offsets" and to negate the damage of rapid acceleration. By being able to project gravity wells, of varying sizes, I was able to weave gravitation into a safe blanket - a blanket moving 25 million miles per hour.

And then there's my son's friend Raymond Chin...

My son has been a professor of Aerospace Engineering at Purdue University for 5 years - he was tenured just last year. I am quite proud...

He, my son, introduced me to one of his students recently - a very smart young man who was interested in "controversial" topics of propulsion and space travel.

My son had let Raymond review my work, without my knowledge, as a means of making sure I wasn't "endangering myself" - with the Alzheimers comes the fear that his father might do something dangerous to himself or others.

Raymond took a look and he had an epiphany - especially when he read one of my experimental entries about "weaving space and time".

This young man believed I had created an instrument for conducting an orchestra of magic and spatial transformation - he believed my device could be used to fold space.

So Raymond Chin conducted some experiments and verified that it was possible to use the projectors for both FTL (faster than light) travel and as a means to send messages faster than light. The projectors "could open a door" into what Mr. Chin called "God's Space" - the space where God must dwell, that space between dimensions.

So, here I am, drinking my martini on Mars - and tweeting to my friends, friends from the "old days", about where I was... On Mars... drinking martinis and smoking cigars.

"I am really living now..." - I said to myself... Alone in that spacecraft.

But at that moment I had never felt more alive.

I was alone, but I was part of the universe.

And then, out of the blue, I received a message from home alerting me to an "out of control" spacecraft heading for the Moon - the craft was the US entrant in the "Great Space Race".

"The Great Space Race" is what triggered much of this...

In 2017, President Caroline Ross, first woman POTUS, determined that the USA was broke, but she also knew raising taxes and going into to greater debt, as a means of reviving the economy, was not a solution.

She proposed, after consulting with her Treasury secretary, that the US could establish a hypothetical bond fund, to mature and be available in 10 years time, to the winners of the "Mars Race" or what came to be known as the "Great Space Race".

The total amount of the prize was \$350 billion - in the form of physical gold.

It was a colossal gambit - a wager that such a competition, with a 10 year time-limit on entry, and a fair and open and completely objective set of criteria, would get people motivated to build business, form capital, and begin expanding research and development once again. It did all that was expected - and much, much, more.

There were many foolish entrants in the race, but out of the hundreds of suicides and near-suicide attempts, there were approximately 3 primary competitors with decent ship designs.

1. The Chinese-Indian-Australian team that used "lightning", as an alternative to lasers, to super-heat nuclear fuel and create tiny, manageable, nuclear explosions in a large, well insulated, radiation shielded, combustion chamber (though calling this combustion is an open question). The ship made the trip, with some problems, in 7 months total - sent 4 crew to the surface and they were able to prove 10 trip reuse (or more).
2. The American team (the ship I am about to rescue) used a hybrid plasma-ion drive, powered by helium-3 fusion.
3. A private contestant from Blox-star Industries, using an experimental solar sail was lost, and presumed dead, after encountering an stream of ejected solar mass in the form of particles. Despite the tragedy, the material used in the sail was a revolution and could very easily be used to build "energy mills" on the surface of Mars - converting Martian wind to electricity.

My family, who loved me, would be very disappointed if I ignored the call for help...

So I "pushed out" my stogie in the ash tray...

Flushed my remaining martini out the waste hatch (which is quite fun to watch in space)...

And, I triggered Chin's script for "large vehicle" FTL - and not simply FTL communication.

As I lifted off the surface, nestled on the mountainside, of Olympus Mons, I realized that no matter how little "gray matter" I had left, I was still "me" - there was still a "me" that realizes "this is beautiful"... A "me" that is glad to be alive.

In Mars orbit, I stabilized the craft and entered the execute command, on the command line, to begin the process of "weaving space" (Chin's phrase, not mine).

I immediately noticed a strange shimmer out in front of my craft.

My space craft had very large windows, layered with shielding, to prevent damage from solar radiation

and intensity. There were also armored shutters that could be dropped, at a moments notice, to protect against micro-meteorite and other high-velocity penetrating collisions.

For now: the shutters were up... I was observing "space bending" right before my eyes and I was entranced.

Strange light patterns and even colors that confused and misled...

Bizarre distortions in local space...

Objects bent...

Time slowing...

And then, in a flash, a ting hole opens wide and engulfs my spaceship...

It is hard to say what happened next, the Yolon projectors shut down almost immediately after "transition" for lack of a better name.

In the space of one second, not even noticeable, my ship had transported 289 million miles... I was a mere 50 feet from the stranded American vessel.

My ship could easily use it's 6 landing platform legs, which looked much like the legs of a beetle, sticking out underneath the shiny hull of my ship, once they are extended - each can be manipulated separately as a "separate point of attachment".

It took me about 10 minutes to get attached, another 5 minutes of managing "puzzlement" on the part of the stranded space-farer's, and about 45 minutes to tow the ship to the international space base on the Moon, near the Northern edge of Tyco.

When we departed, there was little to say...

Their journey was different, they experienced a different outcome...

I had won "the race" - with China-India-Australia coming in second place, and America third.

I was not going home...

There would be plenty of money to take care of my wife, I had seen to it.

Young Mr. Chin would get his PhD, and a nobel prize, and I would probably receive one as well, posthumously, and I really couldn't give a shit...

I had a martini on Mars...

I had built a spaceship in my barn...

I had saved space travellers in distress...

And, with what little nuclear fuel I had left, I was going to take a trip 56 light years away...

A trip to a planet that might be very much like Earth...

A new world...

And maybe, as I travel through "God's Space", I will find peace...

Perhaps these machines, that are slowly replacing my soul, will be granted souls of their own - or one soul to share...

Who knows...

I will probably stop by Mars on my way out...

It's always evening there - twilight and alive...

Because Turbinia and I have at least one more adventure left in us...

And one more martini (and even a cigar) for the road.

(597) A Lonely Place -- 10/20/2013 8:25:38 AM, posted in category: Moon Thought

I do not know where I am at this moment.

I feel as if the question is insane - "where am I?".

I think I am almost home.

I think I am near that reality I once called home.

But I have no conceivable exit strategy...

Once, in physics class, I pondered the "thoughts of the observer" of the "Schrodinger's Cat" gedanken (thought) experiment.

Funny when I think of that now - pondering the "thoughts" of the some unstable, mad, German (probably), scientist...

I should have been pondering the thoughts of the cat - what was that fucking cat thinking with the poisonous vile breaking on his goddam head? What living-dead zombie-thoughts raced through the

brain-case of that quasi-being... Some "self" suspended between existence and non-existence.

Almost living...

Almost dead...

All I knew at this moment was that "I was almost home" - and it turns out "almost" is very far away indeed...

In July of 1978 a cure for cancer (all cancers) was almost discovered...

Millions of lives were almost saved...

Pain, misery, surgery, chemotherapy, radiation, opiate-poisoning, death - these demons were almost put to rest...

Dr. Felix Jelico almost won the Nobel Prize in Medicine...

Dr. Felix, who had been out drinking, and couldn't get a cab on time so decided to drive home... drunk... despondent... And yet so close to the greatest discovery of his life and the rapid progress of his career.

He had been out that night, getting a little 'snockered' on some decent scotch - Glenmorangie I think...

He usually didn't drink that much, but that day he was pondering how much more "steadfastness" he could muster - to follow his dream of helping kids with cancer, helping everyone with cancer...

Little did he know he was only weeks away from a cure...

Everything was in motion, he simply had to await a test result...

Dr. Felix almost caught a cab...

He had been waiting for 30 minutes...

He angrily got in his car...

The cab arrived 10 minutes later than it should have.

Dr. Felix almost avoided hitting that tree at 65 mph - but he didn't.

His funeral, the local newspaper commented, was small and unremarkable - he had gone, almost unnoticed, throughout his whole life. Other than publishing a few articles, here and there, in various journals. He was one of those rare "small town doctors" who also happened to be a research scientist. His interest was cancer, and he was convinced there was an immunological cure to all cancers - not just one, not just some... A cure for all cancers could be found in the immune system.

Dr. Jelico became convinced of this when he came across a very strange case - the case of Tomas and Roberto Angellini. These two men were identical twins - siblings with virtually identical genomic information. Both of these men died in the same year, 1966 (they were both 22 years of age). One of them died of Guillain-Barré Syndrome, the other died of a rapidly progressing, multi-organ, metastatic cancer. The interesting thing was the fact that, when you work out the dates of death, and the time-lines for disease progression, both illnesses began on pretty much the same day (or about the same week).

This strange case, "The Case of the Angellini Brothers", haunted the young doctor. As he pondered this case and others, he began to believe, or rather conjecture, that cancer(s) and auto-immune diseases were "linked disorders" or maybe reflections of the SAME underlying syndrome - a broken immune system.

He began, at least with close friends, describing cancer and auto-immune disorders as "part and parcel of the same problem, a broken immune system, a faulty home security device". In a normal immune system, external (infections) and internal (cancers mostly) enemies are detected and destroyed - tumors are obliterated before they can grow more than a few cells in size... This is what happens in normal immune systems.

In a broken immune system, you either have "fight or flight" - the immune system is always looking for a fight (auto-immune) or it is too afraid or overwhelmed or broken to do anything much unless it is 100% sure it is an external threat (cancer). In either case, you suffer and sometimes die because the system evolved to protect you no longer functions.

But Dr. Jelico had a theory, and a treatment he was very close to publishing...

He almost let the world know that cancer could be defeated...

My daughter, Teresa, almost lived to see her 11th birthday - but childhood cancer, neuroblastoma to be exact, was not avoided. For whatever reason my daughter was doomed at birth to be bright, happy, energetic, hopeful, beautiful, and dead before the age of 12.

She died on April 8th, 2017...

I spent many sleepless nights wondering what I could have done.

There was no cure.

There was no solution.

And then, suddenly, in September 2023, Dr. Marina Galozh of Moscow University "re-discovered" a path Dr. Jelico had been down 45 years earlier - but to her credit she had the intellectual and moral integrity to describe Jelico's work and to give him credit for much of the discovery. She accepted the Nobel Prize in medicine on December 10th, 2025, jointly, with posthumous recognition going to "her partner in this research from another time" - Dr. Felix Jelico.

By 2027, with the new therapy available at hospitals in almost every country on earth, all forms of cancer are virtually non-existent - the scourge of cancer, worldwide, is over.

When this was made publicly known...

When it was made known that "cancer had been cured"...

Close-to the 10 year anniversary of my daughter's death...

Well...

This infuriated me...

This was very upsetting...

I lost it and in all likelihood went a bit mad/crazy.

I know that I should be glad for all the families who will not lose daughters, sons, fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers, cousins, friends, etc... etc...

I know I should be glad...

But I am not glad...

Or, on that day, I was not.

All of this unfolded this way BECAUSE Dr. Jelico couldn't catch a cab.

All of this...

At the time of my daughter's death I was completing my PhD in Physics, with a Master's Degree in Electrical Engineering from the University of Washington - in Seattle, WA.

My areas of interest were superficially random: a) super-conducting technology and b) gamma ray lasers. Both from a technological standpoint and in terms of difficulty, some of my friends said these fields were "siren song" doctoral graveyards - but doing work in both fields was self-abuse.

What they didn't know is that I had an interest in upsetting current beliefs around cosmology - specifically the "arrow of time".

Time, often thought of as similar to physical dimensions, has very few of their features in common - it is only in the material entropy of space that we observe time. No entropy, no time. Time, as such, has no real feature that is distinct, observable, testable. We can test clocks, but not so much the nature of time.

Certainly, I didn't have all the answers - just a thirst for the answers.

I had conceived an experiment as an undergraduate. I even built a partial mock-up of the prototype at my parent's house in Maple Leaf (a Seattle neighborhood).

The idea was simple enough, and so was the question - can you isolate causality, or rather disrupt the continuity of space-time, using an intense EMF field produced by super-conducting Faraday-cage?

The device could test many theories... Including the theory developed by Professor Reginald Toort of Geneva University - he believed that true space-time isolation would produce the same effect as "bubble universe genesis". In essence, such a cage could detach, not quite completely, but mostly, from our universe and form it's own partially isolated universe - a universe barely touching our own. Such an effect could be the basis of FTL - faster than light travel. Such a device might also be used to observe different ages of the universe, since, in theory, you could navigate this chamber on the skin of the cosmos - the outer membrane of the universal bubble.

Many ideas related to the "expansion of the universe", "zero-point energy", and the notion of existence itself might be approachable, testable, debatable, if such an experimental apparatus could be constructed.

Such a device could allow experimenters to vary conditions of entropy, between the two (or more) isolated systems, and allow some progress on questions concerning time.

I did not believe in "time travel" - that always seemed like entertaining, but rather magical, thinking.

I did not believe the "past" existed in any real sense. Nor did I believe the future existed. In some sense existence is the permanence of the moment - moments, followed by other isolated moments. It is the absence of true "isolation" that compels us to believe that "time", per se, was like the other 3 physical dimensions - perhaps a little different, but kin.

This was not what I believed, but I had no proof either way. I did not see the tight coupling of time as a "sibling dimension", not did I see time as some "wildly different and distinctly mysterious" dimension. I was not even convinced the word meant anything. Distinct moments of "something-changing", surrounded by infinite nothing, does not in my mind imply a "continuity of time". Time, rather, was a side-effect of entropy - nothing more, nothing less.

My experimental device lay there, half-finished, at my parents house, on the day they announced the "victory against cancer". I woke up that mourning early, to visit my daughter's grave, as I had so often done. I did not worry, that day, about waking my wife...

The cancer and death of my daughter had devastated my wife. Our marriage had been rocky for a while, probably because I never seemed to make enough money, and some of that criticism seemed valid - taking care of a family was expensive. But it was more than just money that haunted our love - it was my daughter's death, her daughter's death, and the painful, miserable, quite horrible way it happened. I realize the doctors and nurses did their best - and they did. They were compassionate. They were gentle. They were brave. They were honest. I realize all of this, but no matter how nice they were cancer is cancer and it is a dark and evil beast.

The death, the pain before the death, shattered my wife. She committed suicide the year following our daughter's death...

So, yes, when I heard the news that day I was angry.

My wife and child were both dead...

I felt like a cloud of tragedy, a curse, followed me.

And then I had a queer and dangerous idea...

I had been working on a compact gamma-ray laser. Very high power over short durations, the system is powered by an MHD device (using a variant of solid rocket fuel as the plasma generator).

I believed you could use such a device to impact electrical circuits at a distance... Maybe even great distances... Through solid material.

So I conceived of an experiment, one involving the isolation of my "space-time exclusion chamber", with the ability to project a signal, almost like a surgeon, to any location in space-time...

"I would complete the apparatus in my parent's house... I would make a small change..." - that was my idea.

I began, on that day, to develop a plan:

1. I would review the call records for the night of Jelico's untimely death.
2. I would determine the exact spatio coordinates, relative to known star-cluster locations, for that space-time locale.
3. I would perform several tests, determine which systems were visible, from the bubble in "active mode" and use these to correlate the the star systems observable on the day of Jelico's horrible wreck.
4. I would enter the device, connect my net-book, running Ubuntu, to the device port and run a simple program - a program that would hack a local PBX phone box and schedule MULTIPLE, probably 4, yellow cabs for Dr. Jelico. I would stagger the group into increments of 3 minutes. And they would be ordered to WAIT and even to go into the bar and get Dr. Jelico.
5. I would use Henry Kissinger's VISA card account to pay for the whole thing.

The main point is this: Dr. Jelico makes it home alive that night. He does not die, and, I hope, this means my daughter and wife do not die...

Of course this is madness - dangerous and cruel. But, at this moment, even as I dangle so perilously close to nothingness, I still contend the fight to be "right and good".

Maybe the universe will grant me my desire, and forgive me my hubris.

Here's the thing about "getting real serious" about the theoretical silliness of time travel and crap like that - it is easy to poo-poo when you are young, single, unattached...

When you have kids and see what something, like cancer, can do to them...

When you observe the whole dream of their life vanish, before them, in slices...

At that time...

When you see the universe ripping something you love from your arms...

I think AT THAT MOMENT you begin allowing yourself the conceit of "time travel" - and if not time travel, then the only "quasi-feasible" temporal alteration scheme or alternative...

The next best thing to "time travel" is "temporal disruption": the production of a signal or an effect in the past, with the purpose of re-directing the "arrow of time" and thereby changing the present.

Sending large objects like "ships", "planes" and "people", hurtling through time, might be technically possible but infeasibly expensive - from an energy perspective.

But, sending a few photons, a few "bursts of energy", backwards in time half a century, now that might be possible...

There are two problems with this proposal: a) you would need a means to transmit the information backwards in time (very theoretical at best) and b) you would need a way of isolating yourself from the effect.

It turns out the "space-time isolation" chamber solved both problems rather well. It performed the part of isolating causal chains AND it allowed, because of its "location" in "other-space", to play tricks with celestial mechanics and "bounce" the gamma-ray burst, through space - this, along with the effect of "photon-tunnelling", would allow me to send enough commands, to the PBX box, plus a short audio message, and schedule the taxi cab(s) (plural) to guarantee Jelico's safe arrival...

The "chamber" was nothing more than a giant-ball of super-conductive wire, cooled to near absolute zero, inside of the separating vacuum chamber, suspended by a magnetic field. There were two, small, iris, apertures on the skin of the chamber - one was for my star-field sensor-mapper and the other adjustable opening was for the gamma-ray laser-emitter.

There were 4 layers of superconducting wires, wound in opposite directions and perpendicularly, comprising the main "barrier" when the craft is under power...

The craft has internal power if "total detachment" were to occur - but only for a few hours...

Inside the "craft" or capsule was cramped, but manageable - with about 12 hours of bottled oxygen and air filtration available... In hindsight I should have planned for a longer time.

So, here I am...

I have completed the transmission...

I would like to believe I am somewhere near latitude 47.693512, longitude -122.314005, August 20th, 2027...

Somewhere or when, right about around there...

I would like to feel like this were true, but my intellect begs to disagree.

After I sent the transmission, I noticed something had gone wrong...

The star-field sensor detected no star-fields... No stars... No galaxies... Nothing...

I've been staring at it for 4 hours now, hoping something will "just pop up"...

But nothing...

EMF detectors show no external power...

No "lifting" magnetic field...

As of this moment, I am certain that my location is "nowhere" - nothingness...

I know that my power, and air, run out in a few hours...

It is possible that the "mission was successful" - the burst was one of 3 redundant transmissions I had hoped to complete, but one burst, one splattering of temporal re-interpretation, might have been enough...

Maybe...

Perhaps Dr. Jelico did get a taxi that night...

Several weeks later - he solved the riddle of cancer...

My daughter, Teresa, might be alive, out there, somewhere, beyond the nothingness.

My wife, my family, might be OK - and perhaps this is no free-lunch for them as well.

For the last several hours, throughout that late-Summer Seattle evening, they have been wondering - "where is dad?" - and I am nowhere to be found.

I can dream or hope or fantasize that we were going to BBQ tonight - but I've been missing for a few hours and now it is just my daughter and wife, sitting at the table, laughing about their "absent minded" dada... Too early to worry, too wonderful to hope possible. That they would both be alive - even if it meant they would never see me again.

I have severed all connections with that "repaired" universe and I was now occupying my "one and only", very special, pocket-universe - all my own...

But it does not feel wondrous - it feels frightening...

There are no gods or God in my little universe...

There is no heaven, no hell, no nothing - or, rather, too much "nothing" to go around...

Nothing is happening...

Nothing is changing...

But I am quite aware of time, and how many ticks I have left - not many from current count.

"Dad is nowhere to be found..." - that's what Teresa and mom are thinking.

And I am thinking: "Yes - I am nowhere to be found..."

"Start looking there..."

"nowhere..."

**(598) The wisest thing Yorbis was ever told... -- 10/20/2013
9:45:37 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis**

"Yorbis... dude... Your life needs more 'action'... More fight scenes... Cars that explode after they flip in mid air... Crazy-ass gumby-gold shit... Spice..."

- Hollywood Reptilian Under-Lord (near-cousin to Kortan)

(599) The honest truth concerning the origin of the Reptilian people... (KORTAN is SERIOUS) -- 10/20/2013 12:26:39 PM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

Kortan has been approached, on many occasions, to explain the origin of the over-lord class of reptilians who currently inhabit the nether realms located many miles below the surface of the earth. "Like... Ya know... Kortan... How the hell did you peoples end up down there..."

Kortan will tell you how mother-fucker...

We once lived in the Xelton Star System - 3,432 light years south/south-west at an elevation of 45 degrees above the horizon... Assuming you were standing in Maple Leaf (Seattle) when you took this reading... So adjust your god-dam heading ass-hole!

We lived in that system and we inhabited many planets and we were quite "douchee" and "over-lordy" to each other... We were really fucked up... Total jerks... Kind of like liberals, progressives, Socialists, Marxists, and Democrats in America today - total fucking douche-bags.

We lived there...

On the Xeltonian home worlds...

And we were douchee to each other...

And we built contraptions for killing each other...

Horrible machines of death and pain and maiming...

And then we socialized medicine to cure the people we just, only, wounded or maimed...

Cuz we were cool like that...

And after about 1,000 years of war, destruction, douche-baggery, and "quantitative easing", we finally fled our imploding star system and road the light-speed shock wave generated by the Xelton systems collapse all the way to your fucking world... It was ugly - that is all Kortan is saying.

Our ship arrived at Earth about 200K years ago - plus or minus...

We immediately fled the surface because of how crazy and lame it was...

We built our ancient cave cities - like Reptilia - and lived there, in peace...

But we still messed with the surface - we still played games with the world.

But we had to flee the Xelton system because we were (and are) so douchee - we must be careful this time...

Maybe be a little less douchee...

Perhaps even "nice" at times...

(600) My adventure with Dr. Xin... -- 10/21/2013 6:03:08 PM, posted in category: Fiction

My name is Lars Von Tor...

My friends at my American school sometimes tease me and call me "tor" or "torpedo head" or

"torpulus". I really don't care. I have accepted that my name is strange.

I am 11 years old...

My birthday was a few weeks ago. I expected to get the new "plasma-40 rough rider cobra" game, but, instead, I was given books - stuff to read. This was a rather sad turn of events.

Recently my parents have had to scale back.

"The kids school costs too much!"

"The kids clothes cost too much!"

"Everything is more expensive and we make less money than we used to..."

My parents often fight about money...

They love each other, I think, they just had the bad luck of living in a time, like this, when things just don't add up. But then there is my good friend Dr. Xin...

Dr. Xin rented a room from my parents - more like a studio - that used to be the basement/rec-room. He was a PhD student at the University of Washington, studying the effect of extremely cold temperature on living organisms. Much of his work is related to storing embryos for long periods of time.

He once told me, "Lars, in a few years I will be able to freeze or stable-store a human indefinitely... Just a question of chemistry, materials, and energy sources..."

I didn't always understand what or who or very much of Dr. Xin's conversation - I guess I assumed he knew that.

I did understand "freezing people" - this seemed obvious enough from the basic perspective. To me, it was, "what if I froze myself and then woke up in a time when things didn't suck so much and my parents weren't getting ready to get divorced?" - that was what I was considering.

Maybe I could skip forward in time and see a world that was better - less lame?

Maybe a few years from now my parents are making a lot more money and things aren't so hard?

Maybe there would be less pressure without me at home?

Maybe I just wanted to believe that something good would happen...

So I had a conversation with Dr. Xin, and he informed me of his interest in the experiment as well...

<<To Be Continued>> [DRAFT]

(601) In the future... -- 10/22/2013 4:45:30 PM, posted in category: Moon Thought

In the future...

You will have sex with yourself and make love to yourself - to give birth to yourself, before you were born.

In the future...

Creatures, called larmarks, will rule the earth - because they can scurry about, all willy-nilly, at 45 times the speed of light. This will bring forth the "Age of Oomportas'l" - and C'thulhu will rise forth from R'lyeh to claim his wretched throne as overseer of all earthly matters and tormenter of all those stinky and rather rancid and yellow human souls... But... As an aside... With a 67% stake in \$AAPL stock, C'thulhu might also act as shadow Chairman of Apple Inc. (Board of Directors). The future could suck ass is all I'm saying.

In the future...

There will be mega-cities with mega-people - all of them making mega-bucks. They will travel about in mega-tubes at speeds approaching 567.4 MPH...

They will have mega-sex WHILE driving in their mega-cars AT MEGA-SPEEDS (300 MPH)... Out where it is still legal to drive enhanced mega-jet-powered vehicles... Out beyond the mega-desert-sea... The forbidden zone... You know... The wasteland - where the Pacific Ocean used to be... Before Fukushima got worse and contaminated the planet ass-holes.

They will snort mega-dope, while playing mega-games, and eating mega-food, and getting mega-cancer (in their mega-butt-hole-anal-zones).

however...

A mega-laser (called the MEGA-1200), designed and built by mega-doctors at Mega-University, that fires mega-radiation, will mega-burn-away that nasty mega-tumor - and your mega-butt-hole will be sealed up for mega-good (that should teach you a lesson).

But...

I promise...

You will just be wondering - "why the hell did I fire that damn thing up my butt-crack?".

There will be no answer - only silence.

In the future...

"Man and wife", once understood and contemplated (or loved and appreciated?), will henceforth be called "TRAN and RY9987-Z". (The "ZED" female pleasure unit comes out in 3455 and will blow your mind! All "TRAN" model male pleasure units agree.)

In the future...

There will be no more GMO because ALL people will have died, of cancer, of diabetes, of other crappola diseases unbeknownst to us... Because GMO sucks monkey ass and if we don't stop we will have NO FUTURE! (Vote YES on I-522)

In the future...

Cars will have no headlights and people will not use steering wheels... Everything will be controlled via "thoughts". The tires, on the cars, will be removed. But even without "wheels" and "tires", the cars will go almost instantly "anywhere" - no limit to their speed. You see - your car will be up on concrete blocks, only a few feet from your survival shelter, so you will be pretending to go "places" and not so much actually moving or going anywhere. But, why worry? - what the fuck else are you going to do with your free time? Really? (PEAK OIL ASSHOLE)

In the future...

Language will change and people will grow, old people will frown, young folk will snicker, and the torch shall be passed as it had in generations before. There will be something waiting on the other side of this - the possibility of our world renewed.

In the future...

Do we have a future?
Can we live with the necessity of liberty?
Can we respect each other?
Can we live without compulsion?
Can we live without slavery?
Can we live without war?
Can we live in peace?
Can we have a free society?

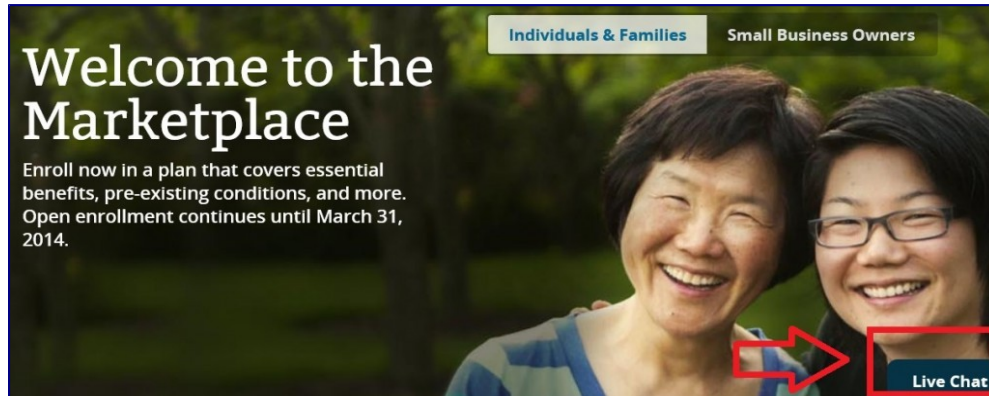
In the future...

**(602) HEALTHCARE.GOV - A place for answering questions...
(about Obamacare) -- 10/24/2013 7:35:18 AM, posted in
category: Moon Thought**

I have a wonderful idea people - why don't you navigate to healthcare.gov, go to apply online, look at

the lower right-hand corner, there is a link to open up a "LIVE CHAT session" for answering questions... MONDIS!

SMALL UPDATE - WE MADE IT SO MUCH EASIER TO GET QUALITY HARD CORE AND SOFT CORE SEX CHAT AT OBAMASEXCHAT.COM! - GET REAL - GO FORWARD!



Here are some wonderful questions you can ask - questions Dr. Freckles asked using this chat thingy... Really great questions.

1. "Why does Obamacare suck so much?"
2. "Why does Obama suck so much?"
3. "Why didn't Nancy Pelosi 'read' the Obamacare legislation?"
4. "Should I shove large, jagged, burny objects up my corn-hole - as Michelle Obama recommends?"
5. "Why are Democrats and Republicans such assholes?"
6. "Why did Obama outsource the website to a Canadian company, which employed low-skilled Indian programmers, when so many American software engineers are looking for work?"
7. "Why does Obama shove so many objects up his anus? Does this contribute to his glowing personality?"
8. "Why is Obamacare using ACORN to run the navigators activity?"
9. "Why is Kathleen Sebelius such a douche bag?"

Please - there are many other questions you can ask...

Be creative, really, go ask you own questions - "obamacare navigators" (ACORN) are standing by to answer your questions.

Remember: Obama loves us and ALL HAIL KORTAN!

Chat with someone who can help

Can you rub your legs or something?

[08:04:44 am]: Nannette

Sir I will be happy to help you with this situation as it pertains to the Marketplace.

[08:05:04 am]: Nannette

Thank you for contacting Health Insurance Marketplace Live Chat. We are here to help you 24 hours a day, 7 days a week.

[08:05:09 am]: 'Nannette' has left the chat session.

Why is Obama such an asshole?

Enable Accessibility Options

CANCEL

 SEND

SAMPLE TRANSCRIPT:

Thanks for contacting us. My name is <<OBAMACARE NAVIGATOR>>. To protect your privacy, please don't provide any personal information, like Social Security Number, or any other sensitive medical or personal information.

Dr. Freckles: How are you? - I could use some help.

<<OBAMACARE NAVIGATOR>>: Great how may I help you?

Dr. Freckles: Are you OK?

<<OBAMACARE NAVIGATOR>>: Yes How about yourself how may I help you?

Dr. Freckles: I'm just fine, thank you. How are you?

<<OBAMACARE NAVIGATOR>>: Do you have any other questions that I can help you with?

Dr. Freckles: Yes, thank you, I do have some questions.

<<OBAMACARE NAVIGATOR>>: Yes I can assist with those marketplace questions.

Dr. Freckles: Could you tell me something about this Obamacare thing?

<<OBAMACARE NAVIGATOR>>: Sure do you have any specific question about Obamacare?

Dr. Freckles: Could you tell me why Obama is such an asshole?

<<OBAMACARE NAVIGATOR>>: I can answer any of your marketplace questions.

Dr. Freckles: What are you wearing, is it something sexy?

<<OBAMACARE NAVIGATOR>>: Please... Sir... Can I help you?

Dr. Freckles: Yes - I sure wish you could...

<<OBAMACARE NAVIGATOR>>: What can I do for you? Can I help you with the Obamacare sign-up process?

Dr. Freckles: Yes - that sounds wonderful. What is the process?

<<OBAMACARE NAVIGATOR>>: There is no process right now - but there will be one, soon, Obama promises!

Dr. Freckles: Then that's good news.

<<OBAMACARE NAVIGATOR>>: What questions can I answer?

Dr. Freckles: What is this reddish/purple object on the inside of my butt-crack?

<<OBAMACARE NAVIGATOR>>: I'm sorry Sir, I just don't know.

Dr. Freckles: WHAT THE FUCK! I THOUGHT YOU WERE HERE TO HELP!

<<OBAMACARE NAVIGATOR>>: Please, Sir.

Dr. Freckles: Can you tell me how many cucumber Obama can insert in his corn-hole?

And, they hang up on me...

(603) Hooker Says: "You better check out Obama's free online SEX CHAT SITE!" -- 10/24/2013 3:27:16 PM, posted in category: Moon Thought

Hey baby...

I know you get lonely...

I know you get sad...

But wait baby-honey-bunch...

Obama's got this WHOLE NEW PLACE you can go to "talk" and "chat" and have all kinds of "dirty fun"...

[Click here baby, don't be shy!](#)

We have people STANDING-BY for you baby-babe - they will treat you like succulent veal on the lips is what I am getting at - word it!

WORD-IT! - obamasexchat.com

Peace Scrow!

(604) The Laughing Buddha -- 10/27/2013 10:39:51 AM, posted in category: Venture Humanism

I don't have to be in control.

I don't have to be responsible for everything - or at least those things that no reasonable person would hold me responsible for.

I don't control the universe.

The universe does not control me.

This lack of control is not what makes the universe cold or evil or ugly (if such terms even apply) - it is (this intrinsic chaos) the very source of beauty and fractal-decoration that is the cosmos.

I can, therefore, see my place in terms of individual and connected and there really is no contradiction.

I can learn to let go of many things, including the desire to be guilty or upset or emotional about everything - everything is taking care of itself, everything will be just fine.

Everything doesn't need me checking in on it all the time.

Everything begins, and everything will end.

No amount of begging will change my outcome - when that time does come.

I must, I think, become willing to accept change, growth, decay and death.

I should, therefore, learn to loosen my grip.

I can choose to observe, rather than interact.

I can learn from the folly of the world and hope this becomes wisdom when my time of living-dangerously comes again - then I can be prepared and at peace, even if the world is not.

I can build my strength, despite my fears and sorrow.

I can smile too, if I feel like it.

I can laugh - as much as I cry.

I can love, if apparent or destined, and choose not to love all the same.

I can trust, but that too is conditional.

But I do not need to be the player right now, spectator is alright by me.

I don't have to buy a new car - the used one runs and has a spirit.

I can, in fact, blend into my world and await a time of difference.

I can see.

I can observe.

I can learn and understand.

I can find space to grow.

I can build my strength for the day when I am ready to dance again.

And...

Yes...

Goddammit!

I CAN LAUGH!

(605) Dr. Freckles To Be Hired by the FEDs to Help Fix That Obamacare Website - the crappy one... -- 10/28/2013 9:01:48 AM, posted in category: Hooker Says...

Dr. Freckles has a WHOLE NEW RE-BRANDING STRATEGY for OBAMACARE...

A whole new OBAMACARE WEB BRAND PROFILE, one with lasers, and possibly naked, busty, dancers covered in ancient oils from Arabia or some kind of sick shit like that.

Check it out - obamalsexchat.com...

It's the place you go man...

It's the place you go...

Tell them Dr. Freckles sent you...

They will know who you are talking about...

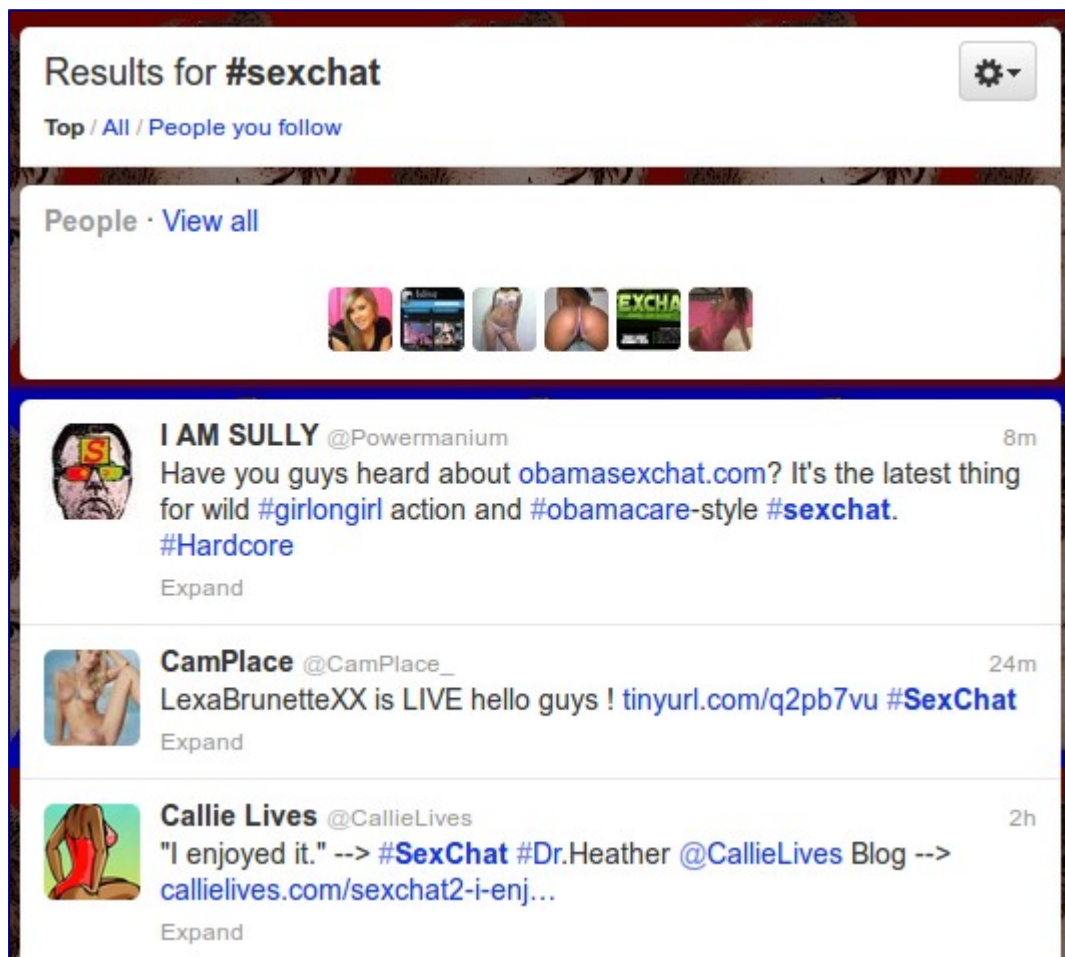
That's right baby-babe...

Free Obama-Style Sex Chat...

We know you have a lot of choices for online, live, hardcore and softcore sex-chat. Obama and the whole team are just really happy you chose Obama-Style girl-on-girl hardcore/softcore chat at obamasexchat.com...

Indiv

(606) Reading this makes me feel better... I really don't know why. -- 10/29/2013 4:28:48 PM, posted in category: Escape Maple Leaf



(607) Scrap... -- 11/2/2013 8:49:29 AM, posted in category: Venture Humanism

I was thinking about that movie "[First Wives Club](#)" yesterday. I never watched this film, other than being bombarded with snippets, here and there, as I flipped channels. I think I may have inadvertently watched half of it, once, with my mom - now that she is gone I cherish this fragmented memory.

My mom loved that movie, but she was never divorced (makes you wonder what this film was really about or what my mom's marriage was really about).

It also makes me think about the male experience of "rejection".

What movie is about that male experience?

When I was in my twenties, I remember the film "[Bye, Bye, Love...](#)" - it felt, at the time, that they were describing more than the experience of divorce/break-up for the male... They were actually describing the common, universal, "wounded male" - men whose anger, disappointment, and fear is sublimated into other atavistic forms.

I dunno, I may be making this all more complicated than it is...

I do remember, in aforesaid movie, Mathew Modine hooking up with some really gorgeous MILF's - one can dream.

Some folks at work were telling me that "[Crazy, Stupid, Love](#)" was "the right film", a movie about the male experience of "relationship breakup" or stuff like that.

Break-up? - perhaps...

But, I'm not even sure yet what it is I am going through.

I still have longings, that an impossible-love might be restored.

In the moments of hopeful sorrow I imagine that I will change in some way...

That some good luck will befall me...

That I will become rich...

That I will become successful...

And those "changes" will "fix everything"...

All of this is delusional!

Problem is - these are comforting delusions.

I feel like scrap metal.

I feel like something to be discarded. But, if I am honest I must also admit that in some way I must have made "the other" feel this way as well.

Therein lies the complexity: we may know our own hearts, but the "heart of the other" is mysterious. It's not to say we don't have intuitions about "the other", "the lover", "the girlfriend", "the wife" - we do, we must. We have unconscious thoughts, and very complex ones at that, concerning the foci of our desire. But we cannot pretend that what we experience is provable revelation - it is more like belief in "the other". Sort of like belief in God.

So, I feel like scrap but I shouldn't complain. When relationships fall apart (or tear a little) both sides (assuming there is no one-sided abuse) feel as if "the other" some how slighted them. I'm not even sure this is avoidable.

So...

I feel like scrap metal, and I can hear the "[Sanford and Son](#)" trailer playing...

But this is not permanent - corrosion and time will eventually turn me to rust...

And then dust...

THE END.

(608) Is there a markov sequence shortcut for large prime number generation and verification? -- 11/3/2013 3:06:36 AM, posted in category: Moon Thought

I'm not exactly sure how to frame this question - and it is, at this point, a question more than conjecture:

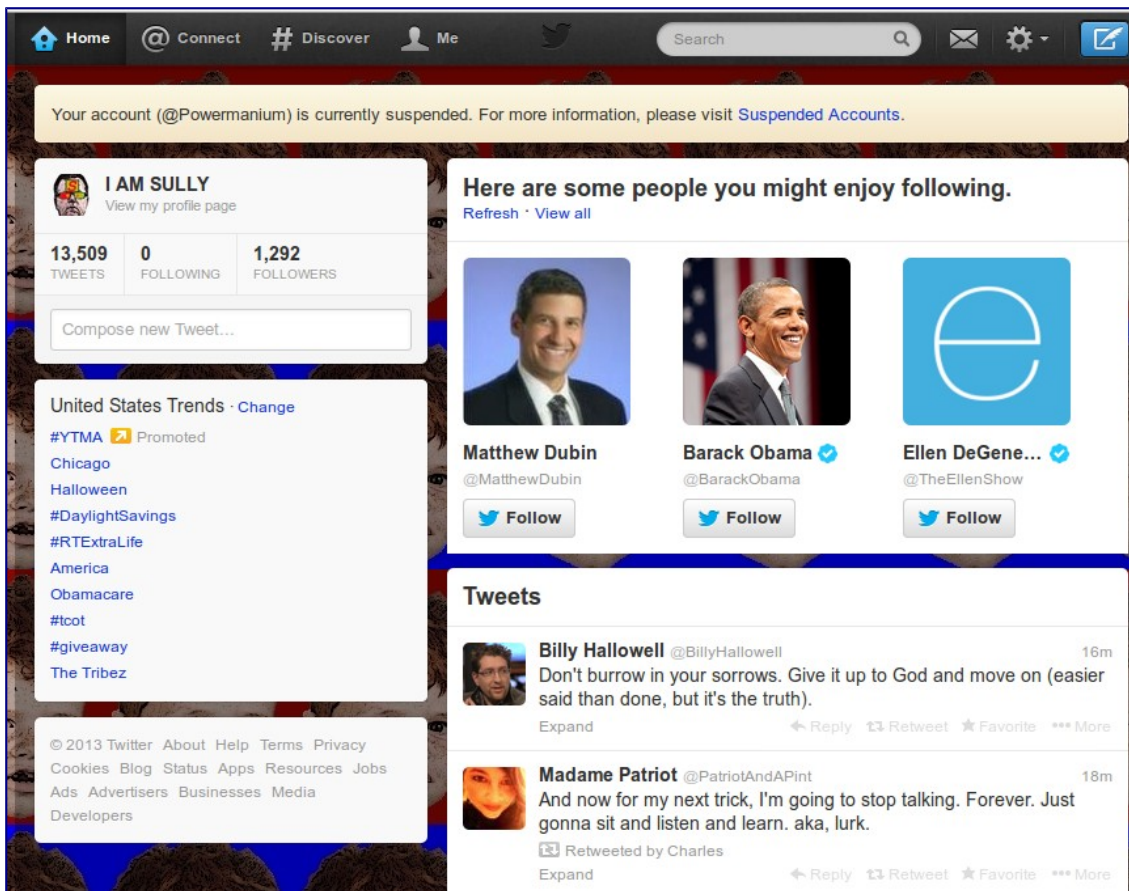
Is there any homomorphism or semi-deterministic mapping between [prime numbers](#) (all prime numbers) AND their sequence representation as generated by natural language generators (rules for numeric construction and transcription)? If there were such a relationship, and it were discoverable, than possibly new, very large, prime numbers could be discovered with a computationally simple method - though verification might still be computationally intensive (but $O(n)$ and therefore low complexity - given: $P == \{ \text{all } [N] \text{ such that ONLY } n/n \text{ or } n/1 \text{ return a valid INTEGER} \}$).

Any ways - I haven't researched the literature on this, so this may not be original (or even smart). If this did work and it had SOME reasonably coherent deductive or inductive proof associated with it, then it could be some interesting fun.

The good news: the algorithm is simple enough that IF I am not too lazy today I could probably "rough it out" before the BITCOIN meet-up I am attending (at least a toy example) --- GO #GIABO and GO #MAXKEISER!

(what are the most common token sequences within the universe of transcribed prime numbers?)

(609) Those fuckers at TWITTER shut down DAN! BASTARDS! (for 3 hours) -- 11/3/2013 5:55:52 AM, posted in category: Moon Thought



(610) QUARTRAINIUM 51: OBAMASEXCHAT.COM - The only place for live girl-on-girl sex chat... -- 11/3/2013 4:34:12 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These dishonorable quartrainia were found strewn about, in the champagne room, of our local Lake City Way / Maple Leaf Strip Club (next to the place I buy guns). Any who, Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles) is determined to interpret the fragments of toilet paper, covered in human excrement and blood, and peer into that "other place" where eccentric folks, like myself, charge normal folks too much money for advice that is nonsense.]

Charted waters for rotten fruit. Nestor rides a pony, deriding others along his path "oh sirs, do you not see the coming storm?". Mechanical beasts ravage their orchards and this one last British captain stands solo, in a boat, out at sea.

The loud witch replaces KoC, and this will be harbinger of resupplcance in many papers - while no such concern is shown for those responsible or at the knives edge! A disease, starting in Zipangu, spreads WEST - and the shire for GOTMORT will be besieged by droll minstrels and travelling fools.

A grove, once cherished by the elephants, finds itself at odds with purpose. For this strange master of

chaos, the outcome is victory - not success. Values, disintegrated in the light of commerce, are paraded falsely before the throng. BE NOT FOOLED! There are demons at play - in attendance at THE PARTY (no matter how grand or old).

Can the sky part for warriors of MORTLAND?

Magical numbers: { 45, 1232, 45.44, 0.9978 }

(611) You are loved! You crazy, dirty, man... -- 11/4/2013 6:55:47 AM, posted in category: Venture Humanism

There are many of us out there...

Men (and this posting is about men) who feel they have "let their families down", "failed to live up to expectations", "failed to make money", and other "failures" that we men carry as open wounds... Men who feel they have "let someone else down" is an epidemic - and it is being translated into depression, drinking, drugs and suicide.

Firstly, if you are reading this and you are wondering "will I be missed?" - the answer is YES!

Secondly, I know you are in a dark hole, a place of despair, but there will be a better time for you - and you cannot find out if you let go and leave.

Lastly, I understand this despair - and I am NO EXPERT at resolving it.

I have felt like a failure most of my life (adult and childhood), but this does not imply I am a failure - it simply means "this is the way I see myself". I've lost 2 people I love to stage 4 cancer in the last 3 years and I am convinced that I should have done more to help - "there must have been more I could have done and I failed to do"? - BULLSHIT!

Bullshit!

I loved my mom and Nancy and I miss them both. I very well could have done more, and I could have done significantly less to help during their dying, their deaths.

I could have done more on other fronts - topics not relevant to this posting...

But I can also say this: my life is my creation! If there are folks in your life who tell you "you can't do this", "you are too old to try that", "there is no WAY you can finish it", or other mantras of negative expectations... If these folks chant this crap at you - TELL THEM TO FUCK-OFF!

I am telling the stranger, the other, the perpetually wounded MALE, that you are NOT a throwaway PEZ dispenser for sperm!

You are not a failure because you might not have a job right now - these are hard times, many of us (men and women) are out of work.

You are not a failure because you don't make as much money "as your wife thinks you should" or you don't have "as nice stuff" as your neighbor or what TV/Internet/Facebook says you should have... Fuck FACEBOOK! Fuck Cable TV!

You are not a failure if you are ALONE - and sometimes men do need to retreat "into the cave" in order to be reborn in this world. Sometimes we need to retreat in order to rebuild.

You are not a failure if you are divorced - this happens often (probably too often).

You are not a failure because you are confused...

Who the FUCK isn't confused in this post-structuralist, neo-feminist, quasi-free, OBAMA-style, male bashing, mess of a world... Really, who isn't a little crazy these days?

You are not a failure because you feel sad or angry - these are real and natural emotions.

You are not a failure UNLESS you give up - please don't!

You are only a failure IF you TAKE from others, ABUSE others (physically or mentally) and DESTROY rather than BUILD! If you beat your wife or your kids or abuse/attack the weak then, yes, you are a vile person - but that is not the majority of men. This post is directed towards good and decent normal men in difficult times, not the monsters who also happen to be men (or women).

Men can and must be builders - they don't have to be labelled as, or expected to be, destroyers.

MEN! - I don't know who you are, so if no one else says this to you today I will:

"The world is filled with many wonderful things, even today, that are beautiful and important and you are one of them... PLEASE DON'T GO!"

We MEN need to support each other...

We MEN need to be courageous enough to say, "my friend, I love you, you are good and you are needed".

We MEN are not throwaway.

Don't fucking leave!

(the party just got started)

**(612) Yorbis concerning the "Squeaky Wheel" ... -- 11/4/2013
1:41:42 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis**

"More noise is NOT more progress..."

- Yorbis, Ancient Clown Philosopher and Expert in Love Technologies...

**(613) QUARTRAINIUM 52: FUSION CENTERS processing
POO for Obama... -- 11/6/2013 4:20:46 AM, posted in category:
The Book of Clownadamus**

[A bevy of quatrains fell to earth, all crazy-like, containing the names of 3 million Americans and several "artifacts of truth". Obama intends to use this info in support of his goal of being a total douche-bag. Allow Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles) to interpret this fascist desiderata and potentially heinous bullshit.]

The Federal Government does not manage fusion centers - they are islands of pain in an ocean of despair. Terrence, without commencement of the next armory drill, picks his first generals and prepares the attack. Bars, doors, walls, watchers and many other "black hands" are arrayed against the foundation. Freedom nears its zenith.

The fruit of failed ideas and crammed form-factors continues to spoil. The pilot is lost and no longer at the helm - that ship lists to port-side. Monstrosities and perversions await in those seas and no one has silver for purchase.

ZIPANGU tilts towards FOORSTAL - fiery tempered men plan the next reich.

**(614) Powermanium-Focus: Really, What did Winston Churchill
think? -- 11/7/2013 6:24:18 PM, posted in category: The Book of
KORTAN!**



"Powermanium-Focus is a philosophy of failure, the creed of ignorance, and the gospel of envy, its inherent virtue is the equal sharing of misery. And... Kortan owes me money beotch..."
- Winston Churchill (1997)

(615) Agile and Scrum SUCK MONKEY ASS! (never seen it work - NEVER!) -- 11/8/2013 6:50:25 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



"AGILE and SCRUM are philosophies of failure, creeds of ignorance, and gospels of envy -- their inherent virtue lay in the equal sharing of project failure and misery."
- Winston Churchill (2012)

(616) "THEY KILLED MY PIG!" - Horrors commence as Maple Leaf goes dark! (McGinn EMP Device the Likely Culprit) -- 11/9/2013 5:46:02 AM, posted in category: Escape Maple Leaf

Last night, at approximately 5:50 PM PST (plus or minus 50K milliseconds), Mayor McGinn launched an "electro-magnetic pulse" (or EMP) attack upon North Seattle - his primary target being Dr. Freckles (who now lives at an undisclosed location under the renovated reservoir near 15th AVE and N.E. 70th - roundabouts there, kinda near the Safeway, whatever).

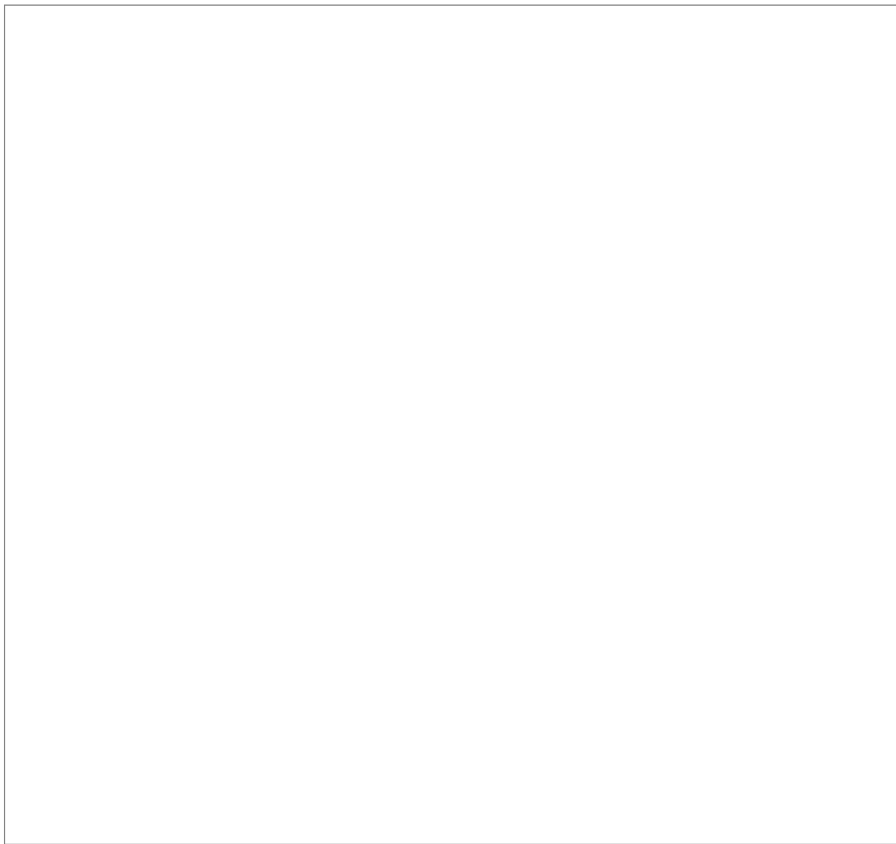
Dr. Freckles is not the main subject of this post is all I'm saying...

Of course the Mayor claimed it was some kind of "power outage" or crap like that, but we all know the truth (we do - you KNOW we do).

The fact is that Maple Leaf (a north-east Seattle community) has been considering secession from Seattle (and war with that douche-bag McGinn) for several months now.

25 year old Lars Kundoolson (native of Denmark: a doomed nation and a wretched hive of ill repute) has formed an underground "thug army" that intends to take over much or most of the regions around north-east Seattle and Northgate/Maple Leaf/Greenlake/Greenwood neighborhoods.

Lars intends to call this new nation "Lars-Land" and he has decided that the "Law of Jante" will be the legal foundation upon which he will construct his various judicial crappolas and "kangaroo trials" and "monkey courts". He "envisions himself" as a 45th Level "Gondo-Lord" overseeing his "peeps" and doing all kinds of "messed up shit" to keep people in line - sounds about right. (map below: future "Lars-Land")



"Sir, you must understand that our Mayor is a douche and those green-lanes for bikers suck monkey poo... Also, not many people use those fucking green lanes BUT THEY CLOG TRAFFIC SO SMOG IS AN ANNOYANCE ON DEXTER AVENUE MOTHER FUCKER... (sic)", stated Mr. Kundoolson before a "community outreach meeting and re-education seminar" held by Mayor McGinn a week ago at the Mayor's home in Greenwood.

As the titular ruler of this new country of "Lars-Land" Mr. Kundoolson will "block-off" I-5 and create a "trolling-station", like that bullshit #uniteblue douchebag troll station on the 520 bridge (you know - the one the Washington State Democrats supported), and this is how he (Lars) intends to generate revenue for his various projects (like the SUPER-POTATO-GUN he intends to build so he can launch poo at McGinn's home in Greenwood).

"If people want to drive on I-5 and they want to go through "Lars-Land", then they must have to pay 5 or 25 dollars... Haven't decided what the rate will be... Hopefully my trolling system will be less douche than "Good-to-Go" and the #WSDOT bullshit. (sic)" Mr. Kundoolson also outlined his plans for raccoons and mice - very creepy.

Mr. Kundoolson is not the only upset person in North Seattle and the Mayor keeps pissing off more and more people every day.

Like, just yesterday, Mayor McGinn declared an "edict", or some kind of fascist rule, stating that "all men over the age of 17 must wear cod-pieces (and nothing else)" -- what a douche-bag...

The Mayor is also re-routing human waste from North Seattle into Green Lake and Taco Time meat products (where do you think that green color comes from - hmmm?).

So, the power was out last night, because the Mayor is an out of control jerk and he decided to use his not so secret, home-made, EMP device.

The Mayor's little project, code named "Wonder Boy", kicked-off about 1 year ago - with most of the funding provided by Obamacare.

With the "obamacare" cash, Mayor McGinn basically PURCHASED and reverse engineered a soviet era (Russian) [M.H.D. generator](#), he mixed his own home-brew solid rocket fuel for the plasma/thermal energy source, and then connected the whole goddam contraption to an EMF amplifier and thereby creating a [home-made EMP device](#) - and, VOILA, you can knock-out the fucking power in North Seattle or wherever...

That's IF you are a pudgy, ass-hole, #uniteblue, Democrat, liberal, progressive, "Agenda 21" jerkizoid...

Because IF you are a POS like McGinn or Obama, THEN BY ALL MEANS do the same heinous shit to your own people...

Any who... I got a little angry there. I digress.

So... The power was out in North Seattle last night for SEVERAL HOURS! Mayhem did ensue! 2,000 or more homes, in Maple Leaf alone, exploded immediately... 300 people in Ravenna (north Seattle neighborhood) turned to cannibalism almost immediately! Hundreds of UW cheerleaders are still missing...

It gets worse.

Dozens of Danish and Swedish children ran screaming through the streets, wielding large (oversized) wooden knives and forks, DEMANDING KRINGLE from [LARSEN'S BAKERY!](#)

But the worst horror occurred at Patricia Kendel's home...

Miss Kendel, a single 30 something ("dishy"/busty) software tester at Amazon, reported her "pot-belly pig Ezmerelda" missing at 6:30 PM. Later that night, after power had been "restored", the police found bits and pieces of her pig, strewn about Roosevelt AVE - not too far from ["Snappy Dragon"](#) (hmmmm... makes you think...).

"THEY KILLED MY PIG, THOSE BASTARDS KILLED MY PIG!", proclaimed Miss Kendel, as she ran naked and drunk, through the streets of Maple Leaf, as per her ancient, viking, family customs of grieving for pigs and other smallish creatures. Several men and teenage boys from Maple Leaf congregated to observe this eldritch ritual - they mostly found it enjoyable.

Now that power has been restored, the people of Maple Leaf are picking up the pieces of their shattered lives. Not since "The Great Copenhagen Fire" of 1985, when 23 million Danish people were killed by exploding potted-meat products, has such tragedy punished such worthy victims - but despite their accrued karmic baggage, the people of North Seattle shall overcome this and other crappy things "The Mayor" does to them...

Because douches like Mayor McGinn will never stop being douches...

And the people of North Seattle will keep on rocking baby...

Happy TEOTWAWKI!

(617) A rare quote from former U.S. President Roosevelt (FDR) regarding OBAMACARE... -- 11/12/2013 11:29:52 AM, posted in category: Moon Thought



(618) OBAMASEXCHAT.COM : Obamacare might suck, but this DEFINITELY DOES! (pun intended) -- 11/12/2013 2:11:46 PM, posted in category: Moon Thought



Got obamasexchat.com?

Got anal-bleeding?

Got problems with your penis?

Got dirty thoughts at night?

Got an urge to see Bernanke set on fire?

Obama can't help you - but LIVE SEX CHAT can help... At least this web site works...

OBAMASEXCHAT.COM



(619) Who would have thought FDR said this? -- 11/13/2013 10:47:46 PM, posted in category: Moon Thought



"Are you guys stupid?!? Obama is a fucking asshole... I'm a douche - and even I know that."

- FDR (2012)

(620) Oh that "Old FDR" - he never stops saying crazy ass shit... -- 11/14/2013 6:41:25 PM, posted in category: Moon Thought



"Who the fuck does Obama think he is kidding? Really? - I'm sorry? You are a loser douchebag Sir."

- FDR (2013)

(621) FUKUSHIMA IS ALREADY AFFECTING KIDS IN SEATTLE! FUCK... -- 11/15/2013 5:38:46 PM, posted in category: Escape Maple Leaf



(622) Definition: Fauxgrammer -- 11/16/2013 6:09:50 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

A fauxgrammer is someone who says "I know how to do that" (often with great vigour), when in fact what they really mean is "I don't have a fucking clue how to do that, but I will learn and get paid and probably spike the sprint because Agile is lame like that". They will keep telling you, over and over, that they are "almost done" - they are not.

Fauxgrammers are primarily social engineers, lackeys, coffee interrupters, and general nuisances to making any real forward progress on development work. They are slightly less annoying than "agile proponents" - but this is because Agile fails at everything, including the ability to convince.

The worst of the fauxgrammers are the JAVASCRIPT fauxgrammers - or the "Prophets of DIVS and JQUERY". These should be shot on sight.

YES - I love JQUERY.

NO - I don't think you should put your whole website in javascript. Not yet at least. Not mature enough.

But fauxgrammers who don't know how to do thick-client DHTML JQUERY style development ARE THE WORST!



ANGRY IN SEATTLE @Powermanium

14 Nov

I run into a LOT of [#fauxgrammers](#) these days - they often masquerade as [#brogrammers](#) (meaning they shop at [#Fossil](#)). [#CSCI](#) [#Software](#) [#Agile](#)

 Top Tweet

Expand

(623) My car is bent, his car is scratched - but he needs to talk to the Chiropractor (charlatans)... -- 11/19/2013 6:35:17 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

HIS CAR:





MY CAR:



Where?

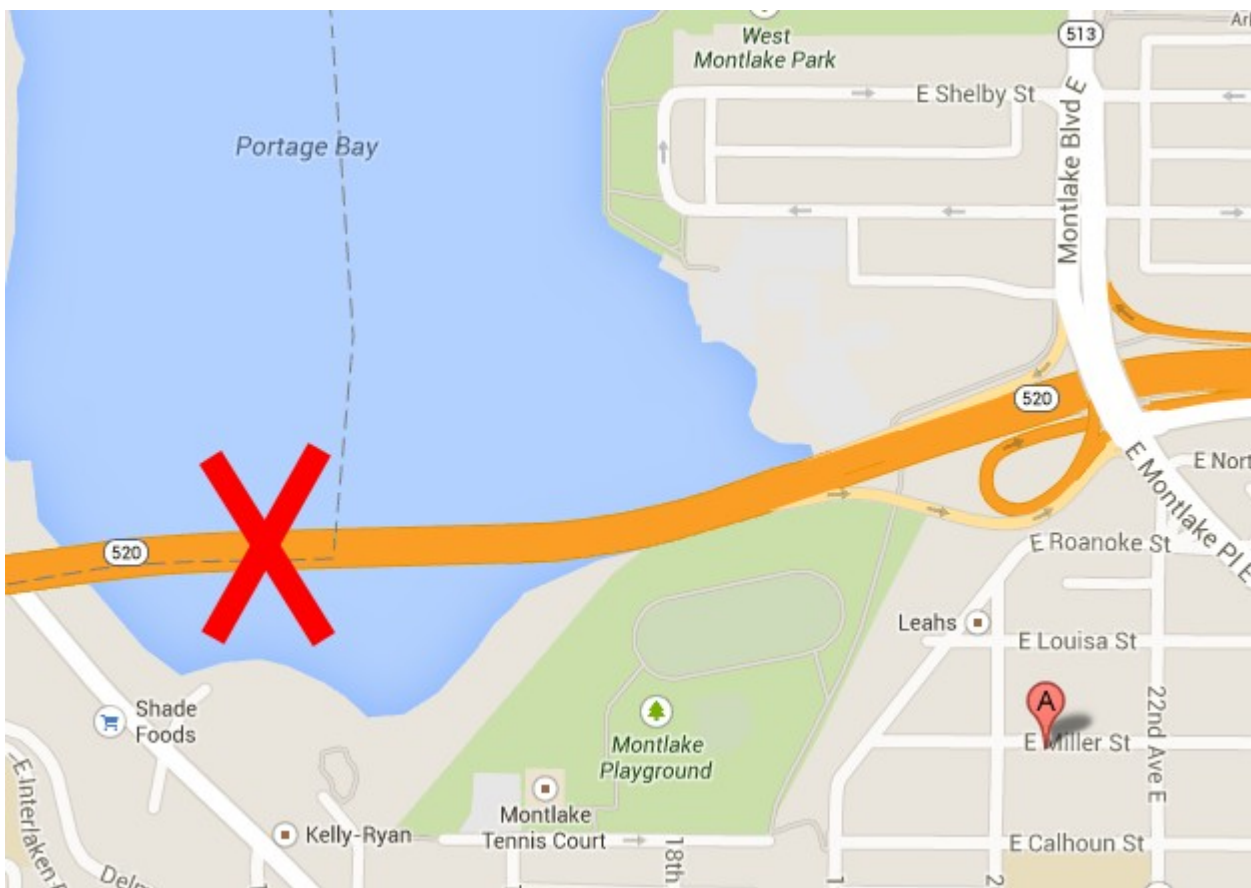
It happened on my way to work - the road just before crossing the I-520 (the troll bridge) - to be precise, the section of road just prior to the Montlake Exit.

This is the junction between I-520 and I-5, but just after.

The steep part...

You know, where a person might slide several feet on a slimy, cold, Autumn, Pacific Northwest, crappy, morning...

Yes - I rear-ended him, but I was going about 2-4 MPH.



When?

At approximately 8:15 AM - who knows when it "really was", the dude in Hyundai was probably using a temporal distortion device to fuck with my timing and response...

Bastard...

The road was slick. I was going about 5 mph - when I hit the breaks my car kept going. I slid into his car, the nose of my car dipped under his bumper and got "smushed". His bumper got "scratched". (see photos)

So, this morning, while we were exchanging insurance info, the dude says, "hey, it looks like scratched paint... no big deal... a couple hundred bucks...".

I think, "OK, maybe this guy isn't a douche...".

He calls back tonight and says, "hey, I'm feeling sore, I'm going to the dealer to get an estimate... Going to ask my chiropractor for legal advice about my back problem..."

I guess the wife saw a way to make a few bucks...

So, OK...

I will contact my whorish insurance company in the morning and we will "put the wheels in motion".

I would rather just pay the guy what he deserves (which is about 300 bucks) - but instead we will let

insurance companies discuss and debate and create more "GDP" in Obama's fucked up America. ("Millennial Generation" needs to make money somehow)

Happy [TEOTWAWKI](#) - 900 bucks (or more) because of some scratches...

What a fucking waste of time...

FULL DISCLOSURE: technically this accident was probably my fault. I guess blaming road conditions, though they were crappy, is not going to help. The dude (the guy I hit) is probably a decent guy - though his mentioning the "chiropractor" is why I pulled the trigger on contacting the insurance company. Truly, I am more angry about the fact that folks can't settle shit like this any more between themselves. It was about 300 bucks in damage and I would have given him the cash. Good news - the world of expensive mediated relations, based on magical-accounting and fantasy bucks (Bernanke/Yellen), is coming to an end (sooner than you might think). We will have to trust humans again, each other - coming to a reality near you.

(624) QUARTRAINIUM 53: Insurance companies used to make money from interest rates... How do they do it now? -- 11/20/2013 10:21:33 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These QUARTRAINIA were observed, like shattered glass, spread about the thoroughfare - not too far from the I-5 exit ONTO I-520. Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles) will use his keen mind and clever intuitions to interpret the accidental artifacts of the Universe and provide a slightly crappy, but not too lame, version of "things to come". I hate fucking bureaucratic processes that are designed to "shove rebar" up people's corn-holes - sorry, Dr. Freckles got a little angry there.]

BAMUS, after hunting the witch-whales of Montoreal, will change the course of his first and second ARMIES. A siege of Cooperstown comes within 45 suns. Markets for rare pieces and works of art are seen, growing, bloating, with each colony of infection. Chancellors and mendicants contrive spoilt dreams - [obamasexchat.com](#)...

The blessed fruit continues to rotten, despite the best efforts of Captain COOK. Mutiny onboard this once proud PIRATE SHIP is certain. Barrels of meat are empty and the proxy of chaos is selling empty boxes and busted fantasies.

Lenny will be worse than the KING of CASH - Lenny plans to print \$1 trillion USD/month by mid

2014 (or late 2014). Buy bitcoin, physical silver/gold, and farmland with clear title. Lenny doesn't care about you - Lenny wants to shove rebar up your butt as well.

Magic number for today: { 87,433 }

(625) Is BITCOIN Bubble Proof? -- 11/22/2013 5:27:42 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

Is BITCOIN bubble proof?

Specifically, because there are only so many BITCOINS (approximately 21 million), it has been claimed that "there cannot be a bubble using this crypto-currency, bitcoin will not be impacted by inflation/speculation".

This is impossible.

Gold mining towns, during the 19th century in the U.S.A, often experienced periods of inflation - despite the fact that raw/refined gold was used as currency. Inflation and pricing are subjective as well as objective - and local bubbles (both local in geographical and temporal terms) often occur with finite resources.

While it is probably true that there are a limited number of bitcoins (just as it is well known there are a limited number of **feasibly verifiable** prime numbers), each BITCOIN can be carved up into FRACTIONS of a bitcoin. This is how the bubble starts. People can buy/sell using parts of bitcoins. So, yeah, only 21 million bitcoins - but each could be divided up infinitely (fun with math). You cannot, in practical terms, carve up silver or gold this way.

So, here is how I see it:

1. BITCOIN is finite.
2. BITCOIN is a computationally interesting solution in number theory, cryptography, and verification.
3. A single BITCOIN can be carved up, fractionally, in ways NOT FEASIBLE with gold or silver. Maybe this fractional division isn't "infinite" in practical terms but it is a much larger number than BITCOIN evangelists are willing to discuss publicly.
4. Since a single BITCOIN can be carved up in ways NO PHYSICAL COMMODITY can, I would argue BITCOIN is at greater risk of speculation than gold or silver could be (assuming JP Morgan were not manipulating silver prices with government approval - which they are). I am talking about PHYSICAL gold and silver - paper/ETF gold/silver are not the same thing. Bottom line: bubbles are created, in part, because of "mystification" and mystification results from ignorance - how many "number theory" experts are there in the bitcoin community? ANS: probably not enough relative to the rubes who would "jump into the bubble" just before popping.

5. Many BITCOIN proponents want to believe 2 mutually exclusive things: current monetary/economic policy is a great reason to buy BITCOIN and that (magically) the economic chaos to come will not impact the logistics of technology. This is crazy. You must believe the current economic schemes are both FLAWED and SUSTAINABLE at the same time - this doesn't work.
6. BITCOIN is a "dependency relationship" with others. I don't need a block-chain or a set of mining computers to make the silver in my safe work. I don't need a bunch of "up and running" mediation servers to use farm land. Bottom line: a person cannot use bitcoin without a larger community support for it (not true with gold/silver).
7. Many BITCOIN supporters are "open source" and anti-absolute intellectual property. So, SONY says "this movie costs us 200 million to make, ergo we need to protect that investment" - many bitcoin folks would say "fuck you, I will copy it and share it". But these interesting solutions in number theory and cryptography that represent the heart of BITCOIN are WORTH SOMETHING? SHOULD BE RESPECTED? - Please...
8. BITCOIN uses computational complexity to either purposefully, or accidentally, create an "opaque market" - and markets with limited visibility always seem sketchy to me. "Opaque Markets" are only slightly less sketchy than "black markets".
9. There are only 21 million bitcoins, but it is VERY unlikely that there only 21 million interesting "hashes" for similar crypto-currencies within the set of all real numbers.
10. If the #SHTF, I seriously doubt BITCOINS will be used. X-Flare, EMP, Hurricane, Typhoon, Fukushima - these are events/places where bitcoin becomes impractical.
11. To believe BITCOIN keeps accruing in value (indefinitely) you must believe that the current dystopian conditions of banksterism can continue forever. Janet Yellen is the last dose of crack this addict will be having.

My conclusions:

1. Over the next 1-2 years I expect BITCOIN to appreciate in value, greatly, vis-a-vis the U.S. Dollar. Janet Yellen will double Quantitative Easing by June of 2014. By 2015, expect Yellen to be printing between 500B and 1T U.S. dollars per month. This means the price per BITCOIN in late 2014 could be near 10,000 U.S. Dollars.
2. Bitcoin is not bubble proof - nothing is. If there were just one bitcoin we would still see the owner carving up fractions of it, probably to near infinite proportions, and this would behave JUST LIKE a bubble - dependent upon how many "slices" were created.
3. Silver is a much better buy than BITCOIN. I love hard Math problems, and **number theory** (which BITCOIN comes out of) is FILLED with fun problems and intriguing number sequences - like prime numbers and crypto hashes. But just because a problem is "hard" (NP-complete hard in some cases) doesn't imply the "solution" has monetary value. A near 90K city solution to the "Travelling Salesman Problem" exists - but what would it be worth if placed on the markets? - ANS: probably nothing. Sure, only so many solutions to any given number of finite sets for TSP, but that does not imply that any one "solution" is valuable.
4. [Andrew Wiles](#) found a solution/proof for "Fermat's Last Theorem" (no 3 positive integers can satisfy $a^n + b^n = c^n$) - this did not make him the richest person ever. If I applied the rule "a problem is HARD therefore the solution is VALUABLE", then Mr. Wiles should be a multi trillionaire (didn't happen).

5. BITCOIN is dependent upon technology (or stable technological logistics) to work. I think the days that are coming, when folks would want to use BITCOIN, will be days where these technological systems breakdown (even if only temporarily) OR they become tools of a global fascist state. Neither is good for bitcoin - both are great for gold/silver.

Is BITCOIN going through a bubble right now? - yes.

I think this is mainly due to insane monetary policy and mad central bankers, but soon the "crowd phenomena" will step in to make it clear this is a bubble. I don't see any intrinsic value in BITCOIN BEYOND (maybe) the **secure movement of money** - but the block-chain contains so much transactional information that one should be afraid that eventually the "anonymity" will go away.

ERGO: I will not be buying BITCOIN.

Buy physical silver/gold - not as investments or hedges, but as an effective way to preserve wealth.

(626) No, Sir, You Can Keep Your 600 Dollar Tulip... -- 11/23/2013 7:15:39 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Several weeks ago I attended a meetup.com "meet-up" on the subject of bitcoin and trading bitcoin.

I have been intrigued by bitcoin for a while, and I figured "hey, I live in Seattle, I'm supposed to be a software engineer who understands something of encryption, maybe I should learn more?".

This was my thinking...

I was wrong in my thinking.

I will not provide too many details.

Many folks, in the bitcoin movement, are extremely paranoid about "the feds" (I am worried about "the feds" as well). They are often extreme libertarians (which I am) or anarcho-capitalists or minarchists or some variant of person that values human freedom and dignity - just as I do. So, it would be douche to say anything specific about the meeting.

What I will tell you is that I immediately felt uncomfortable - sort of like when I attended an "International Socialist Organization" meeting while at the University of Washington in November 1990, as I recall (don't ask). The socialists, at the meeting, were clueless about Marxist theory, historical materialism, synthesis, etc. - and I've felt the same way around many of the hardcore bitcoin acolytes.

I get the feeling, when hanging out with BITCOIN folks, that you can only be "cool" if you "accept" - I am simply not wired that way.

No one wanted to talk about bitcoin to any real depth, it was all very superficial. Everything about bitcoin was assumed to be true. When I brought up the subject of algorithms, prime numbers, number theory and topics related to how bitcoin works I mostly received a combination of blank stares and angry glares.

Yes... Angry glares because I had the audacity to ask questions about bitcoin.

And, yes... It felt "cult like" - insider/outsider syndrome, with the transparency of Green Lake (it is a gross/nasty lake in Seattle). I don't like that "Olde Cult Feeling" - I don't like people who feel comfortable accepting ideas without question.

These are the same fucks who would rip 1 million copies of Batman (2005) and claim "it was their right", but want ME to accept a "divine right of kings" bullshit argument about bitcoin.

I have many reasons for being skeptical of bitcoin AND for believing it is entering a huge bubble period - I think it could go to 20K/bitcoin (or any prediction Max Keiser has made since I think his predictions of the top for this bubble seem reasonable).

But I am skeptical and I have a personal (moral) aversion to "speculation markets". I think there is something immoral about entering a market knowing that IF you "stay in too long" or "get in too late" you will simply be one of the rubes taken to the cleaners. There will be "knife catchers" with bitcoin in late 2015 - but not many.

Here is what I expect out of storable/transferable wealth/money:

1. I don't want my money to be dependent upon electricity to work.
2. I don't want my money to be dependent upon networks of computers to work.
3. I don't want my money to be assumed valuable because some nutt believes he found the "best number series" in number theory. That is crazy ass bullshit.
4. I want my money to be valuable, even after the coming crash.
5. I want my money to be immune to EMF hacking, solar flares, EMP and cyber-warfare attack. I don't want money that could even CONCEIVABLY be hacked by a quantum-computer (even though I think quantum-computing is likely vapor-ware).
6. I don't want to be involved in ANY fucking transactional network where asking questions is considered "bad form". That is douche-bag bullshit.
7. I don't want money that the U.S. Government or the Federal Reserve would accept or support. U.S. Senators (especially Democrats) attack shit they don't understand all the fucking time. Where was the onslaught of ignorant bile from the "right or left side"? The fact that the hearings on bitcoin have gone as well as they have is worrisome.

BITCOIN, as currently configured, does not meet my definition of money. It might be a secure money-transfer or portability scheme, but a technologically dependent one and therefore at risk to several forms of attack and hack.

Furthermore - I don't believe a solution to a problem in mathematics is valuable because it was difficult to derive in computational terms. Complexity, in computer science, is generally a vice and not a virtue. This is troubling as well.

I hate to break this to the bitcoin folks - there are many interesting "number series" in mathematics, not a small number... Maybe bigger than the amount of all debt outstanding... Who knows. But I doubt it is a small number - and that implies dilution by the expansion of competing crypto-currencies.

On the other hand there is always subjective value, but the same bozos who would have ZERO qualms with stealing Macklemore's music WANT ME to believe that their "derived hash product" is somehow worth something... To me... And it is worth more to me than pond shit - it is not. If they valued Macklemore, they would buy the CD or song. If I value bitcoin, I will buy one. Bitcoin is shady.

You cure cancer - I will pay for that...

You develop a "faster than light" communications technology - that will have at least one investor and that's me...

You figure out how to transmit electricity, over any distance, without loss - that would be cool too...

You want to sell me a Tulip bulb?

You say "there is only one right here" - but I figure out other people are trading fractions of bulbs (buds)...

Uh...

No...

No thank you.

You can keep your 600 dollar tulip.

(627) #GraphCoin/#TopoCoin/TopoCoin.com: An encrypted hash of the TSP solution for any unique topological structure - and is self-verifying. -- 11/23/2013 9:58:19 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

1. Start with the structural hash. Node attributes are NOT ignored. Weights on edge are REQUIRED (even if the weight is zero).
2. For (G), the unique weighted graph structure, determine the optimal solution to the travelling

- salesman problem fall all nodes in the graph. Encrypt the result.
3. Hash the value, create a means to verify ownership. Design ownership verification and trading to be functional absent computer networks.
 4. The UNIVERSE topology would be public. Finding the solution to any given universal graph at a time (T) OR unique sub-graph in the universal topology would be a given "coin".
 5. The topological sort can be varied to allow for another level of encryption and uniqueness.
 6. In theory, these solutions could be micro-etched onto a material for physical carry, scan, and trading.
 7. The user-password is required to perform comparison and validation of the TSP sorted matcher. The TSP is not sufficient, it must be in the proper order for comparison.
 8. #GraphCoin or TopoCoin.com will be an open brokerage for public verification and trading in #graphcoin(s).
 9. Public input into the growth and complexity of the UNIVERSAL TOPOLOGY will be both DESIRED and NECESSARY.
 10. Topological uniqueness manifests itself in abstract, beautiful, and structural, ways.

Clearly there is a lot of work to be done to get #GraphCoin off the ground - but here is the start.

#GraphCoin, #TopoCoin, TopoCoin.com

(628) A Holiday Tea from FUKUSHIMA (Japan) -- 11/25/2013 9:16:16 AM, posted in category: Tea Time At Ten...

Please - do not be upset with me...

I realize I have not discussed "tea" and other crap for a while.

It's hard to be in the mood for tea when the love of your life (Azathoth) decides to "skip town" and join up with a nasty, smelly, rancid and yellow, fish-man (that's right - I'm talking to you DAGON!).

I know...

I'm a little angry...

But, you need not fear treasured and valued readers! I am here, today, in this entry, ready to discuss the most WONDERFUL and TASTY tea currently available - "Yoo-Pong-Tai", the tea of "1,000 sorrows". You can only find this wonderful tea near Fukushima (Japan).

This tea is very rare. It is a cross between Chao-Lin Tea and Dutch Boortas - it is spicy when served hot (as it should be) and is really quite nice with a splash of whole milk and sugar.

Yoo-Pong-Tai tea was first discovered in September 1945 - growing near Hiroshima. It was never seen before and was only available for a few months after its discovery. There is an ancient Japanese legend that describes a "large, reptilian, beast" that will arise from the sea to "destroy Tokyo" and wreak great havoc upon the land. This tea is a harbinger of the large lizard's return.

This delightful tea, which is also known as "1,000 sorrows tea", cannot be purchased legally in the United States. It contains amounts of cesium and strontium that are generally not recommended for human consumption, but the courageous tea drinker really shouldn't give a shit about those "warnings"...

Just drink the fucking tea already!

OK...

I'm still upset about Dagon stealing Azathoth away from me...

They are on some kind of sleazy, greasy, grimy, dirty, Thai vacation... (Yuck)

And, here I am, stuck in R'lyeh...

Surrounded by the batrachian legions...

All smelly and disgusting...

With NO decent conversation to be had.

Any who...

Pong-Tai Tea (as it is sometimes called) is shipped, illegally, by Gus Koontarg - a Danish national illegally living in the United States.

Gus lives in Ballard. He moves about in his Volkswagen bus - an unmistakably smoky vehicle, splattered in badly done yellow and red paint.

Gus is technically homeless, but he has connections with the "harbor folk" who live down by Terminal Island (Seattle) - that horrid place where only knaves and Danes wander about.

He will charge 10 dollars a pound and ask you to sign a waiver. I don't think he realizes the waiver does nothing to protect him, but I don't like bursting his bubble.

After ordering with Gus it usually takes 2-3 weeks to get your allotment of tea, but once it arrives you will not be disappointed.

Here are some things to watch out for when consuming this tea:

- Blood in stool.

- Stomach cramps.
- Sweats.
- Uncontrolled muscle spasms.
- Rapid heart beat.
- More blood in the stool.
- Vomiting.
- Hair loss - all hair.
- More, and more blood in the stool.
- Probably death...
- Large, renegade, lizards which arise from the sea to demolish your evil cities and their tank armies defending them.

Sure...

I'm "phoning this one in"...

Fuck you - I'm sad and lonely.

(629) Elysium: Quite possibly the worst movie ever... -- 11/28/2013 3:43:25 AM, posted in category: Movie Reviews

Amazon just rejected my review of Elysium.

My "positive" review of some boring Heidegger documentary, "Being in the World", they TOTALLY accepted - but not the negative review of this terrible film. I sort of get this. They need to "push the crap" and negative reviews don't help with this.

Whatever...

AMAZON can go fuck itself (they must do something creepy with all that money I send them - sigh).

Any who - here is what I think:

1. Jodi Foster is a great actress, so I was distressed throughout the movie - it was very painful. I couldn't tell if she was "douchee French" or "douchee South African" or just "douchee American". She was douchee, but not in an entertaining way. When she had her throat slit by the insane S. African mercenary dude, and the nurse was trying to help her, I get why she refused treatment - she "self selected" cuz she knew her character sucked that much. She might have been high on cocaine during filming... Maybe drunk... I dunno... Sad Jodi... Very sad.
2. "Kruger", or whatever that ass-hole's name was, seems to be able to knock out space ships in Earth orbit with his man-portable missile system. But we can't get the excess population off of Earth peoples...? Really? We must have identified an Earth-like planet by 2154.

3. Refugees can hi-jack ships capable of travelling into space, quite rapidly, but they are UNABLE to build one of those Elysium anti-cancer machines... Really...
4. They can shoot down space ships from their backyard... They have space ships themselves... They clearly work at the robot factory with all the cool "radiation"... But they do not have the technical wherewithal to build one of those NIFTY free-healthcare machines. This movie makes no sense.
5. Matt Damon is irradiated in the Robot Factory - this was OK.
6. Matt Damon gives everyone free healthcare - this was predictable.

The only good part of this movie was at the end...

When Matt Damon died...

That was cool.

(ZERO Stars out of 1 billion...)

**(630) What's up with Thanksgiving? Seems lame to me... --
11/28/2013 5:25:15 AM, posted in category: Escape Maple Leaf**



Firstly...

Before I get too deep into "Thanksgiving"...

I need to cover the topic of the film "Elysium".

I am worried about Jodi Foster - I think she may be abusing crystal meth or something. Her performance in this movie, Elysium, was too terrible for words. I really like Jodi. Sure, down at the bottom of the ocean, with all the frog-people and Cthulhu entourage, getting good TV reception was hard... But I watched Jodi's movies as often and as much as I could - though I felt a little creepy when watching "Taxi Driver".

Dudes - just don't see this movie. That is my Thanksgiving "good deed".

With respect to Thanksgiving - what the fuck are you all so "thankful" about?

Many of you will consume too much food, roll into your cars, drive furiously down to CRAWLMART and buy WHO THE FUCK KNOWS WHAT KIND OF CHINESE CRAP!

OK...

So I got a little angry there...

You ever wonder HOW a "fish man" like Dagon would end up in Maple Leaf (Seattle)?

I used to have a job, making 23 slar per Toomli, until Cthulhu decided to "stream-line" and outsource most of the "fish-man" work to Chinese fish people.

So now I don't have a job...

And I am bitter...

But, really, Thanksgiving sucks.

(631) "Causality Editing" [CEdit] (a.k.a. Lars took the cookies) -- 12/1/2013 9:13:12 AM, posted in category: Fiction

["It really does suck, because about 100 years ago \(2315 AD\), Dr. Gimbus Tamh of the Moscow Space Foundation discovered the secret of "vacuum energy" – also known as Zero Point Energy – and this created a shock wave in the economic world."](#)

Lars should have known better...

He was 12, but he understood topics well above his years...

He should have known, in any century, in epochs past, mothers have always known what their kids were "up to" - and they were never up to anything good.

However...

In the 24th Century it was MUCH MUCH WORSE for young "whipper-snappers" like Lars Voorstein.

Young Lars lived in the Maple Leaf "Safe Zone" of Seattle. By that time, large hordes of Danes and Swedes had managed to build extremely effective (free energy powered) Viking ships - they would surf behind them, with free energy machine guns, doing quite horrible things.

But Maple Leaf (Seattle) was a "safe zone"...

They had recently purchased chain of causality editing technology - or "CEdit" for short.

This makes Lars' situation very difficult...

Because just after Dr. Gimbus Tamh, of Moscow University, discovered "free energy", a Professor at the University of Washington, Andrew Chilen, figured out a way to identify all topological force paths within an electromagnetic model. The model could be constructed, using Quantum Computers (powered by Free Energy), in a finite amount of time.

In terms even young Lars could understand: you could identify some local space, push the "record button" and you could play back - if say some mean Swede cuts your wife in half...

There was a rule that Dr. Chilen identified in early experiments - you could re-configure previous structures, but all transformations (or mutations) had to be zero-balance - whatever matter went in to the process had to come out in homomorphic constructions (not isomorphic). There was qualitative "wiggle-room" - but not much.

In most cases, free energy could be used like "spackling" material. You have a problem, a "gap", a "qualitative difference" - just inject more free energy and "fix" the problem. No real hazard here... Yeah...

Since "the past", per se, doesn't actually exist, there really is no damage being done. The arrow of time only goes one direction (at least that's what the textbooks say).

All things being equal, the folks in Maple Leaf were quite happy with **CEdit**...

It meant disasters could be prepared for, without preparation...

It meant that catastrophic events could be "snipped" out of the "event stream" - snipping was expensive (but, hey, "free energy"). How do you think those Swedes and Danes were surfing and murdering around the world? - no rational universe would allow this. So, in our irrational universe - free energy and rampaging techno-death-cult-metal-nordic people with machine pistols.

Come on - wake the fuck up...

CEdit allowed for an almost fluid, edit friendly, version of reality.

The neighborhood council would meet periodically and float limited "edits" - like bringing someone back to life who was dead (really heinous shit like that - because they had also proven by the 24th Century that people had souls [heaven is bliss bro]). The council would review property damage complaints, robo-plane accidents, and other calamities that would befall folk in the future.

Any who...

Being snatched back from death wasn't so awesome if you were in heaven, but I digress...

They would "snatch people back" by "cutting" cardiac-events and "replacing" with ambulance arrives - again, just apply enough energy and obey the rules...

Lars liked to break the rules.

One of the fringe benefits of this CEdit hullabaloo was the ability of parents to review every single thing their kids did, that day, in the "recordable space". Of course, the kids would sneak out into the "danger zones" and "Viking territories" - but if their kids didn't make it back, if they were murdered (or worse), their parents could always "push the rewind button" and submit a claim for "re-existence" to the council.

Kids rebound pretty well when being pulled back from heaven...

At least that's what the kids say.

Continuing...

Lars' mom, Vera, told Lars to "stay the heck out of the cookies" - she had been slaving over her construction algorithm all day (the synthesis [cooking] contests, between moms in the neighborhood, would get quite extreme).

Lars liked to cook as well.

He was curious.

He couldn't help looking at his mom's synthesis algorithm for "Monster Cookies 7899 (with Xelton flavor enhancers)". It looked like the tastiest cookie in all of creation.

Of course Lars was convinced he could improve it, but for now simply replicating in his "E-Z Make Oven" just one of these cookies would be "totally awesome" - and well worthy of any scamp's knavery.

There was just one problem - CEdit and the recordings.

Everything he was doing had been recorded - his mom would find out.

But, little Lars knew about splicing - and he HATED the neighbor kid Roger.

Roger was a bully and Lars was "tired of his crap".

So Lars hacked the "Maple Leaf Main Server and Recording Complex" and introduced a splicing algorithm - to offset the cost, he transformed his neighbor Roger into a Pug named "Patrice".

Roger's parents would look for Roger - nothing could be done about this.

Lars wanted to make several cookies, and it was simply easier to take "parts" from some other "place" - namely, Roger. All of the cookies had Roger's atoms in them. It was re-configured Roger, but Roger nonetheless.

Roger's consciousness was alive in the "Pug", and Lars would eventually splice Roger back into his human event path again. For now Lars was happy Roger wasn't picking on him. And, Lars enjoyed "Patrice" as his pet.

The best part is this...

None of this ever happened...

Lars didn't take the "synthesis algorithm"...

Lars covered his tracks...

His parents had been hacked.

Of course - Vera eventually figured this all out.

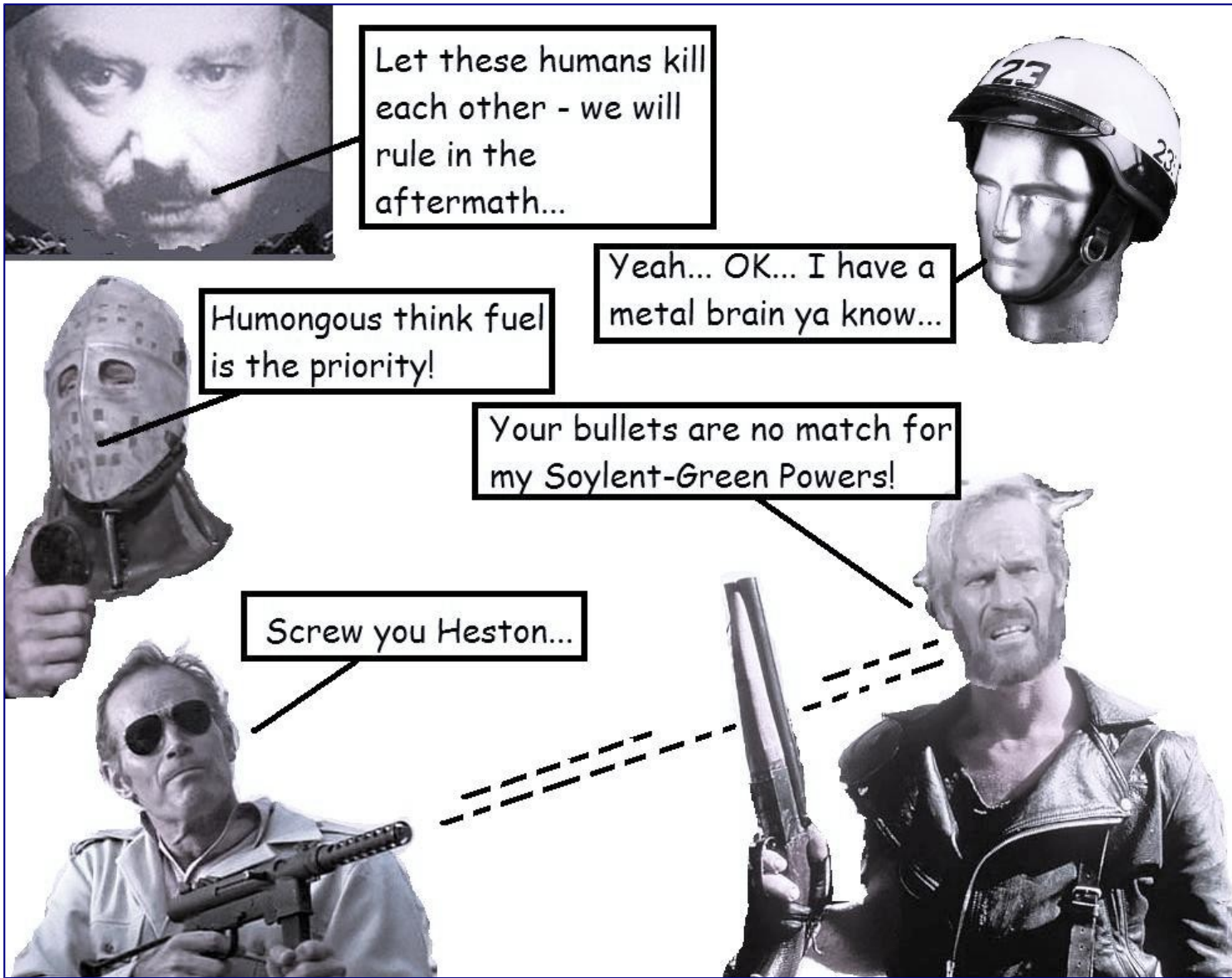
Moms always do.

Roger was returned home - with new ideas about men and dogs...

Lars was punished.

THE END

(632) CRAPTOPIA: An experiment in dystopian long-form improvisational theater -- 12/4/2013 2:55:51 PM, posted in category: Improvisational Theater



Imagine a future where people run about, half dressed, looking for gasoline..

Imagine a young Don Johnson, before 'Miami Vice', who lives in the post WW3, and has a dog who he talks to psychically -- and, he ends up being used for his man juice in a cave.. down below... don't visit the farm...

Imagine a future where the Earth is over populated, and there just isn't enough food, so folks end up eating crackers - crackers made of people-stuff...

Imagine, if you can, a future where mankind lives in a giant underground city, and the humans are told there is NO outside world, and everyone has a little crystal on their palm, and you know, when they turn thirty, the crystal turns red and the folks get chased down by 'sand men' (cops for killin' 30

somethins)...

Imagine a future, where you have no freedom, and the party rules everything, and you are living in an atomic wasteland, where everything you eat is 'double-plus-good', and the newest edition of the 'newspeak' dictionary comes out next week, and you are always being watched, and 'choco-rations' go up next month, and rats eat out your eye ball sockets, and blah, blah, blah - it sucks (and stay away from room 101 - just saying). Also, you never really do "get the girl"...

Yes... The future is CRAP - CRAPTOPIA!

If you can imagine all of this, and more, you can participate in an experiment in long-form dramatic/comedy in 3 acts. An improvisational sensation basing itself on the theme of the Dystopian Film Genre (1984, Logans Run, Brazil, Soylent Green, Omega Man, Planet of the Apes, Mad Max, THX1138, The MATRIX, etc, etc, etc).

TIMELINE:

I do not have a group yet and I am still a relative novice in the field of improv (well, nothing 'relative' about it, I am still a novice). I can envision beginning to form a group in September/October 2012. (late 2014).

SIZE OF GROUP: 4-8 Improvisers

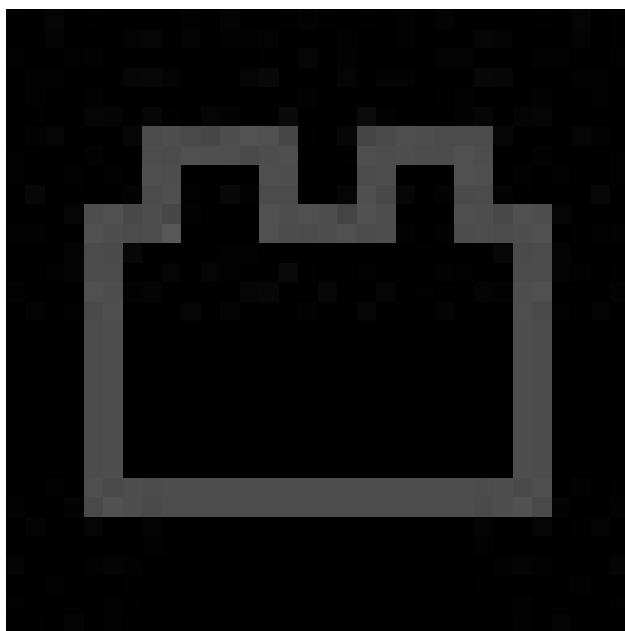
RESOURCES: sound effects, costumes, rehearsal location (I can take care of most of this)

I am thinking of renting space for the first production. Then see where we want to go from there. I think we can pull our resources to hire a coach, for a few sessions, from the comedy-sports group here in Indy.

CONTACT:

Keep in mind - this is a Indianapolis area only thing. I don't think it would work if you had to commute too great a distance. But, then again, you can be your own judge.

If you are interested in this concept, please email: CRAPTOPIA@dendritica.com



[#CRAPTOPIA](#)

**(633) QUARTRAINIUM 54: UNEMPLOYMENT DOWN!
LABOR FORCE SHRINKING! LET'S ALL HAVE A DRINK!
(glug, glug) -- 12/6/2013 9:30:48 AM, posted in category: The
Book of Clownadamus**

[These quartrainia, so misleading, so distorted, cling to varied tendrils of civilized existence. They are woven through the heart and soul of America. We are at that point, predicted by Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles), when "man and woman will reap the cotton-balls of madness". Expect dogs and cats to form committees. Expect strange lights. Expect to be abused by young men, wearing white shirts, with nametags, asking you about God. Please, let Dr. Freckles tell you some truth - the hour is nigh asshole.]

JORVIS was visiting the prince's castle. Mondrian decided to beat down his 7 mendicants, but the 8th was left unmolested. BLONKSTEIN still sees "God" in his cruel knavery. KOC is biding his time until the old witch takes over. BAMUS smiles - he knows what is coming.

ARMIES are silent - and this should not be comforting. Persians and dishonest brokers reconfigure local connections and open up the possibility of SHEOL for ALL! Categorically denied and still Emperor KOONOR cannot stand the hatred or the criticism. Expect crimson waters and black rain, sooner than you think.

The despotic King, convinced of his own genius, is preparing scaffolding for the "hangings". You must find "acceptable villains" - and for this tyrant, who wages war on common law and liberty, the "villains" are defenders of dignity and human freedom.

Conscience is currency - bits of nothing have no value (duh) - #BITCOIN.

Magic numbers: { 88.88, 34/37 }

(634) Perfection -- 12/8/2013 11:54:57 AM, posted in category: Venture Humanism

I am not perfect.

I have admirable, acceptable, conventional, qualities...

But I am not perfect nor would I ever desire to be.

I know there are people in this world who will spend their fortunes on plastic surgeons, large mansions, fancy boats, nice clothes, and cool cars - that's great for them, that is their right. That is simply not me.

I don't really believe some modulation in my clothes or car would magically turn me into "sexy" or "hot". I don't really care.

I want to be healthy, and I do have some work to do there, but healthy is generally attainable and less about "perfection" and more about "conviction". Zero-tolerance improvement schemes rarely ever work...

Zero-tolerance perfection schemes usually end in worse outcomes.

"Perfect is the enemy of the good..." - damn fucking right!

But for many, especially those imbued with statism, the thinking is different. Wouldn't it be really fucking nice if everyone got all the shit they wanted?" - type thinking...

We have "glimpses" of the reason for this in the Mother's womb.

We are safe in her womb.

We are fed in her womb.

We are loved, unconditionally, within her - within the "sacred mother".

We can grow in her womb - up to a point.

We can remain safe in her womb - or at least ignorant of the risk...

And this feels "perfect" to many.

So Utopia schemes, generally, sucker people in with the perfect society pitch - but they rarely discuss previous experiments.

And because of this ignorance, the same crimes repeat themselves throughout history...

Once again, many are isolated into ghettos, many are tortured, many are imprisoned without cause or reason...

So many will be "disappeared", "liquidated", "necklaced", "eliminated", "erased", "whacked" - all because some douche thinks he knows what perfect is.

That is the liberal/marxist/fascist/communist/progressive/Obama mindset all over the place. "Boy, couldn't it be just swell if we could control all people and take away their free-will?". They are assholes (and technically Atheists implicitly).

Yes - Atheists.

If you believe you are perfect in any way OR you think you have some multi-level pyramid scam that will attain perfection at some magical Kenyenesian moment in the monetary-debasement near future? If you believe that shit? Then, YES - you are technically an Atheist.

Do you think you can judge others? Do you believe it is your right to determine who goes to heaven? If you place yourself in the position of God, to determine what is "good or perfect" and what is "bad or ugly", then YES you are an Atheist and most likely a douche-bag.

I reserve ultimate judgment to God...

I think God gets to decide who goes to Heaven and who goes to Hell.

I think man gets to decide how he wants his eggs cooked at the diner or what kind of car he/she will buy.

I am not perfect.

Neither are you.

**(635) No law can help us with this... -- 12/12/2013 7:53:32 AM,
posted in category: Venture Humanism**

No law can force a man to love a woman or a woman to love a man.

No law can force neighbors to be concerned about each other and their families.

No law can ensure that the hungry are fed or the cold have shelter.

No law can protect our children from abuse, and the government is often the CHIEF abuser of our kids!

No law can make business people legitimate or moral - if they are not before laws are passed, they are often less so afterwards. I've seen Sarbanes-Oxley, Dodd-Frank, and other "legal schemes" for making business relationships moral. These schemes inevitably fail with worse outcomes for all involved.

In truth: there is no moral choice when one is compelled to do something.

We have come to accept compulsion as a surrogate for morality and this is frightening. This is scary because these "systems" for compelling people to behave are falling apart - and will continue to deteriorate at an increasing rate.

How do you think your neighbors will behave when "compulsion" is no longer present - and neither are the Food Stamps? Do you think people who have forgotten HOW to "do the right thing" will instantly "pick it up again"? Don't be an idiot.

You cannot pass laws to make good people bad or bad people good and if basically "good people" have forgotten what "right and wrong" are, then don't be surprised if these good people do horrible things when times get tougher.

Laws will not help when power blackouts become the norm.

Laws will not assist when the computer networks fail.

Laws will not help when the statist begin killing and imprisoning ordinary Americans.

There is no proxy, replacement or substitute for enlightened human freedom.

Marx spoke of the "alienation of man from the means of production". In our quasi-socialist UBER-STATIST dystopian bullshit America of today WE have become alienated from our "moral obligation", by the belief that Medicaid, Medicare, Food Stamps, Social Security, Welfare and other such programs are "doing the good deed" for our neighbors - so we slouch at home, playing our XBOX and pretending our friends, families and neighbors are "OK"...

They are not OK...

It is long past time for ALL OF US to regain our purpose, our passion, our liberty, AND OUR MORALITY!

No law can make me good.

No law can make you decent.

(636) QUARTRAINIUM 55: Bitcoins, bitcoins, everywhere -- and not a "thought" to think. (#BITCOIN) -- 12/13/2013 8:13:57 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[Among the abused bits, being sent all "willy-nilly", across our NSA infested computer networks, Dr. Freckles (a.k.a. Clownadamus) has discovered some interesting facts, attitudes and perspectives. Firstly, bitcoins look like bullshit. Secondly, who the fuck knows what nefarious group is behind this bullshit. Lastly, the set of all possible crypt0-currencies is probably larger than 21 million in cardinality. But Dr. Freckles digresses - enjoy these ramblings, amusements, accidents of thought and other viscera of consciousness.]

BAMUS awaits the grand mother, while the current KoC continues to talk "taper". There will be no taper. There cannot be a taper. "Taper Talk" is the fucking taper - wake the fuck up!

Poison is spreading. Fish are dying. ZIPANGU declares "all rice is safe to eat" - but the redness, discoloration and fever bespeak something else. Children are told "smiling" will protect you, and the elders of the prefecture move back home - to their doom. Dark clouds will form soon, when number 4 goes kablooeey.

EMO chicks line up, awaiting their geek kingdoms when the bitcoin cargo prophets finally pull through. Hopeless nerds, huddled in dank rooms, surrounded by empty coke bottles, believe a magical algorithm will make them rich - and they also believe (magically) that these bitcoins cannot be "obstructed, corrupted, attacked or destroyed". My silver is safe in my safe - so I'm OK.

Persian lords are dressed for this occasion. Spinning tops are not dreidels. Yellow powder is pressed, prepared, and then sent to Egypt. While Israel observes Babylon, the dark underworld prepares the funeral pyre. Fires, death, destruction - just don't be living in the Middle East is all Dr. Freckles is saying.

The new land sleeps, old worlds awaken - the "Old Ones" creep closer to the surface. Mire and plague are before us, criminal negligence is behind, and the band plays its tune.

Magic Numbers: { 0.334, 18.99, 1929, 2014 }

(637) The Hierarchy of Nature... -- 12/14/2013 12:56:30 PM, posted in category: Escape Maple Leaf

1. God (who seems pretty cool)

2. Jesus
3. Mom
4. Dad
5. Angels (who also happen to be really douche)
6. Santa Clause and Super Man
7. Bacteria
8. Whales and Porpoises
9. Wolverine
10. Monsters
11. Babies
12. Reptilians and Humans
13. Clowns
14. Crows, Ravens and African Gray Parrots
15. Furry ones...
16. Smallish, slimy, crunchy, crap...
17. green stuff...
18. red stuff...
19. yellow stuff...
20. blue stuff...
21. Other such things so small and irrelevant that I shan't not think of them until I am dying, horribly, of infections.

**(638) Bonding Points of Information -- 12/14/2013 1:16:31 PM,
posted in category: Computer Science**

1. Type: ints bond with ints, for example.
2. Byte pattern: string pattern, sequence pattern, generalized pattern.
3. Correlation: 2 or more events occurring at the same time. This creates natural or implicit association.
4. Customization/Heuristic: learned/taught rules of association or ways of connecting information that are SOMETIMES reinforced by actual associations or patterns.

**(639) Thoughts from Winston Churchill, concerning that
dreaded and dreary nation of Denmark... -- 12/15/2013 2:46:57
PM, posted in category: Moon Thought**

"The Danish people are nothing but intrigue and deceit. They feed on the fears of others and spread their 'Danish Thinkery' all about our planet and shit. Fuck man... Danes suck. We must blow up Denmark!"

- Winston Churchill
(famous dude)



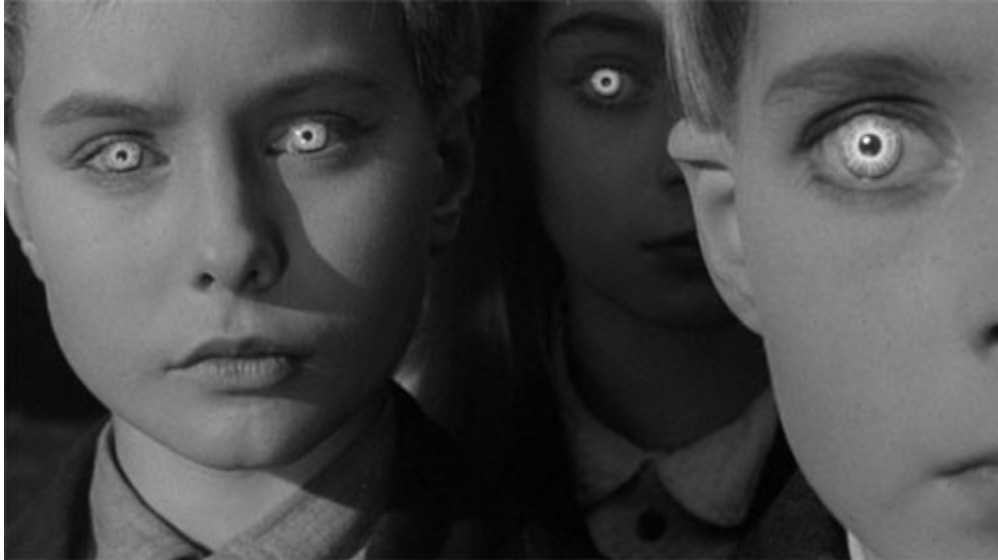
(640) Another poignant quote from Winston Churchill concerning SCRUM and AGILE Methodologies... -- 12/16/2013 8:33:20 AM, posted in category: Moon Thought

"Yeah - we tried AGILE methodology during World War Two. We built a ship that could not float and a submarine with 7 airplane wings. Agile and Scrum suck monkey ass - everyone knows this."

- Winston Churchill
(Famous Old Dude)



(641) Visit Denmark! Imagine that movie "Village of the Damned" became a country... Just imagine it... That's Denmark.
-- 12/17/2013 12:07:57 PM, posted in category: Moon Thought



(642) OBAMASEXCHAT.COM: The only place for live, girl-on-girl, Obama style sex-chat (Obamacare). -- 12/17/2013 3:35:08 PM, posted in category: Moon Thought



"I know
build
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ANAL

(643) UNCONFIRMED: The Danes are building Beam Weapons in Greenland (#Denmark) -- 12/18/2013 8:18:18 PM, posted in category: Craptopia

It is now so terribly obvious...

Although it cannot be confirmed...

And, there is very little evidence...

But we can conclude (conclusively) that the Danish nation, under the leadership of that "Femme Fatale" Helle Thorning-Schmidt, is constructing multiple forms of chicanery on the Greenland landmass.

Of course, there are the "nay sayers", but I ignore them - and then I mostly listen to the voices in my head (they are convincing).

Also, I am convinced it was the subject of "Beam Weapons" (Ion Cannons) being deployed in Greenland (by Denmark) that was the purpose of the "selfie-diplomacy" during Mandela's funeral crappola.

Any who - that's what Dr. Freckles believes.



(644) Is Statism equivalent to Satanism? -- 12/19/2013 4:19:29 PM, posted in category: Venture Humanism

Before I go too deep, I need to put forward 4 disclaimers:

1. I am not an expert on Satanism - I probably know as much about Luciferian religions as any dude who grew up during the 70's and 80's (and watched a lot of horror movies). I suppose I understand the basics, but what the fuck does that mean?
2. I feel like "satanism" is a loaded word, and this makes me happy. I want to load my rhetoric with this word, I despise Statism that much.
3. I am not a "Bible expert" and I am fairly convinced that this expertise does not mitigate the fact that HUMANS wrote down God's word - and we fuck everything up.
4. I used to be an Atheist - I am not an anti-Atheist any longer. I want to live in a free world where

folks are allowed to "be as they are" - as long as they don't spend their days victimizing each other, the weak, the poor, or children. I am no longer an Atheist and I see liberty as the only road to Christ. But, I am still early on this journey - I was raised Catholic but my religion has been out of practice for decades. I do not know what tomorrow brings with respect to my religion, I can only tell you I am on some kind of path and I believe I am walking with Christ, towards God.

OK, so you get the point...

I am not going to recite the features of Satanism as a world religion, I simply am not a Satanist and have no interest in knowing or understanding it. But, I do think there is a basic premise in Christianity, that I could formulate in the following way:

"Only God has the right to judge. Only God has the right to control humankind."

To me, this kinda implies that any multi-level-pyramid-slavery-control scheme would be anti-God (anti-Christ if you prefer) and by definition evil. It's like "free healthcare" for everyone, it sounds really great, but it is a fantasy to believe this is equivalent to what would happen without the government control. Absent state controls, regulations, barriers to entry, I believe humans would have MORE healthcare options and much better outcomes.

Left to ourselves, I believe humans will self-organize and scale appropriately. You might even say that if not for the Federal Reserve, our own nation's history would be quite different - less tyrannical and evil. But with the Federal Reserve, and the control of money, our society had been "hacked" for good. Imagine what we would look like if we had simply told those "creatures from Jekyll Island" to go fuck themselves? That would have been nice.

Statism is simply wrong - even if the reasons appear good, correct, just.

Statism denies the individual their responsibility (and right) to make good choices.

Statism denies our RIGHT to exert moral values in the world. It delegates moral action, via state programs - like welfare, medicaid - to institutions and REMOVES this responsibility from the individual. These same people can proceed to be more concerned about their iPods and FACEBOOK accounts and IGNORE the shame of poverty that is right outside their homes, in the streets.

When the government takes our right of moral choice away, it atrophies, it weakens for lack of use. This is one of many reasons I fear for America in the near future - I do not know if my neighbors still understand "right from wrong". I simply do not know, and this creates a sense of dread in me.

For all these reasons Statism feels (yes, feels, intuitively) evil.

Because of this, I see the "tyranny of the majority" as being the most recent example of this evil. Even IF I believed our government cared about what the majority wanted, we do not live in a democracy - we live in a republic. As a republic, our system must and should hold the individual sovereign, above all other concerns. If Statism is ugly, petty, and dark, THEN a republic is a tabernacle, an altar to the

greatness of God.

So, yes, it is weird to see these political groups as "evil", but I must admit that is how I see them now. It is not my role to judge - and I would NEVER want to take away their right of free speech. I just don't see them leading us towards God, I rather see them leading us towards the Devil.

The Devil is always waiting...

Always ready to offer short term gain, in exchange for eternal loss...

That is Statism in a nutshell.

(645) Hey sis -- how is heaven? -- 12/20/2013 7:13:09 AM, posted in category: Venture Humanism

I miss my sister Nancy.

I know I took you for granted while you were here.

I know I said mean things, as a kid and as an adult, that I cannot take back.

I hope you forgive me for my slights and remember that I love you sis.

You were funny!

You were strong!

You were a great MOM!

In answer to your question, from a few days before you died: yes, Nancy, you are remembered.

We struggle each day without you, but we know you are with God, looking down, watching - and hopefully laughing at our folly (humans are very silly)...

Our lives are often absurd, and that is entertainment in Heaven.



**(646) Engineering Machine Intelligence (MachIn) -- 12/20/2013
5:30:00 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

Features of a scalable, expandable, generative, intelligent machine:

1. A system of data retrieval and association that builds on and utilizes the constructions of set theory and topology.
2. An emersive, 3-D, environment where the "trainer" can interact with the mind of the machine (a mind-scape). This would also be a place for reports, analysis, and interactive research where the machine-mind becomes a partner in the venture.

3. A generalized "knowledge-reactor": a zone where information is mixed, matched, combined, based upon the generalized application of competing machine-learning/Data Mining algorithms.
4. An optimized experiential-BUS architecture, where new forms of perception can be "attached" via generalized contracts.
5. The ability to occupy many LINUX based servers on the same network, with little or no configuration, assuming the CORE-MachIn process has proper access.

This is all very hypothetical, but I am beginning to think my next project will involve some prototype of the above - including a web-based 3D FPS style environment.

(647) "First Dates" Stink - like the back seats of the BUS girl. -- 12/22/2013 7:16:39 AM, posted in category: Bishop Of Booty

Hey baby, I get you...

I get you because someone needs to - so I do...

I get you because I am "The Bishop of Booty" - and that sounds way better than "The Ambassador of Booty" or the "Cable Repairman of Booty" (though that last one could make a damn fine porno title).

I get you.

I've been thinking about you baby, thinking about your body - a drop, a flower, a vase, a remarkable exemplification of fucking nature baby...

I love your body.

But, I should focus.

I've been asked recently, by folks who ride on my bus route (I'm a Seattle METRO bus driver as my day job baby-babe), to contribute my depth of wisdom regarding the "love sciences" and various forms of "love technology" that only an expert in psycho-sensual exploration could possibly understand or explain...

That's a mouthful baby - you know what I mean...

You do.

So I would like to talk about "First Dates" - which this is sort of like? I've never written on this blog before and you've never read my nonsense. This is kind of like that first, awkward, conversation.

You know I'm telling you the truth, because you are really cute and I enjoy listening to your crap - that's the "right attitude"...

Acting "bored" or "distracted" is WRONG!

If you don't like the girl (or guy or quasi-humanoid), then you can at least be polite and finish that first date and act as if you give a shit. Then, if you really don't want a second date, don't call back. Don't text. Leave the girl (or guy) hanging - don't deny them a learning opportunity (learning about pain).

Also, dudes - it's not all about money either...

In fact - here is a low -budget first date:

Dinner: Dick's Cheese Burgers/Fries

Drink: A nice bottle of WA State RED wine (or a decent sparkling wine if you want to get fancy)

Entertainment: "True Blood: Season One" or YOUTUBE

That's all I've got...

I've got to get back to work...

Driving that stupid, fucking, bus.

(648) OBAMASEXCHAT.COM: This site may be down for good - we don't really know yet... -- 12/24/2013 9:58:41 AM, posted in category: Bishop Of Booty

Listen baby...

We didn't want to go there, but we knew this crazy train of love-making and heart-breaking couldn't last forever...

OBAMASEXCHAT.COM may be shut-down for good - it was just "too hot" for Obama to take and Michelle just wouldn't stand for it any longer (especially after Obama had that "Danish" for breakfast - if you know what I mean).

So, find some love some place else...

Try the streets...

Aurora...

My bus route never lies.

Health Insurance Marketplace Live Chat

Thanks for your interest in the Health Insurance Marketplace. Due to high call volume, all of our representatives are currently assisting other callers in completing Marketplace enrollment applications. Please keep trying, and thanks for your patience. You might have better success during off-peak hours, like later at night or early in the morning. We will continue working to improve our service so you can get health coverage! We apologize for any inconvenience.

**(649) Christmas blessings... (burp) -- 12/24/2013 5:37:03 PM,
posted in category: Craptopia**



**(650) #BREAKINGNEWS: #DENMARK #MURDERS
#SANTA! (#Obama has his "mourning/morning" #Danish) --
12/25/2013 7:51:34 AM, posted in category: Craptopia**

We now understand WHY the DANES have been building ION-CANNONS in Greenland...

We had hoped it would not be true, but the attack on Maple Leaf (Seattle, WA) last week was just some kind of fucked up "beta test" for the main event - killing Santa. While the cannons were firing on Santa's sleigh, 10 specialized "DRAGE-PISS" Danish Drones strafed, bombed, and gassed Santa's workshop at the North Pole (it is believed most of the elves killed were simply attending a wedding).

We don't fully understand WHY Denmark chose to murder Santa. Some have theorized that this could be due to the "historical douchiness" of the Danish people and their lack of empathy - which makes them exceptionally efficient serial killers. "For hundreds of years people have known how mean and douche the Danes could be, now we have absolute proof of their assholery", stated KORTAN, the 15th Under-Lord to his HIGH PRINCESS Ben Bernanke.

Others have theorized that the Danes (like the Russians under that fiend Putin) are trying to gain control of the massive oil and natural gas reserves underneath Santa's workshop. "How do you think he powers that sweatshop?", asks Georg Reuntler - the Danish Minister of Defense for Elvish matters. "We need that oil - so we can buy more cocaine!", shouted Helmut Schaebler, a random Danish guy standing outside "Familie-Bryster" (a popular family restaurant and strip club in down town Copenhagen).

Whatever the reason for this incursion/attack, the world has been stunned...

Really.

The United Nations is holding an emergency meeting of the General Assembly. They fully intend to vote on something, and then argue, and then vote again, and then begin drinking (and free-basing cocaine)...

President Obama, of the United States, could not be reached for comment because he was on his bi-monthly sabbatical to Hawaii - it is believed he was "having his morning Danish" (if you know what I mean).

A funeral will be held for Santa, at the North Pole, some time in mid-January.



**(651) My landlord is trying to kill me - with cold... (burr...) --
12/26/2013 3:55:04 PM, posted in category: Escape Maple Leaf**

I cannot prove this...

It could be misplaced frugality...

I do not know.

But I must state, before the cold takes me (or the electric space heater explodes) that I am clear-headed and believe the heating arrangement in my current apartment (a half-basement flat in Maple Leaf [Seattle,WA]) is quite unsatisfactory and likely to lead to me contracting some horrible respiratory disorder that only the Irish get in very sad stories of woe and heartbreak.

So, yes...

I think I pay for heat that is projected from ceiling vents, projected with very little pressure - downward...

Downward towards the cool floor.

The most likely outcome of this arrangement is NOT a warm apartment, but rather a series of internal weather produced super-storms that drown me some night because of the fucked-up convergence zones created by this really lame heating configuration...

Woo...

Had to get that out.

I shall ponder this further...

(Below: an email submitted to my landlord regarding this situation)

----- Original Message -----

Subject: I bought an electric, infra-red, space heater...

Date: Thu, 26 Dec 2013 15:21:59 -0800

From: Daniel Sullivan [REDACTED]

To: [REDACTED]

I purchased a space heater.

The place is horribly cold and frankly "vents at ceiling level" work against the laws of thermodynamics - given that I am half-underground and heat rises.

Any who - I don't know if I pay for that loud furnace that wakes me every night at 2AM when it clicks on, but I am certain it provides little or no heat.

If I can make a suggestion - you need to move to 2 smaller systems. The current heating design is not optimal for this set up.

Hope you are enjoying Dubai - stay in the compound or the well protected "tourist zone".

Dan

(652) Divorce: the process of carving up a mess... -- 12/27/2013 5:25:25 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



(653) Definition: "Anal Highway" (#AnalHighway) -- 12/27/2013 6:24:23 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

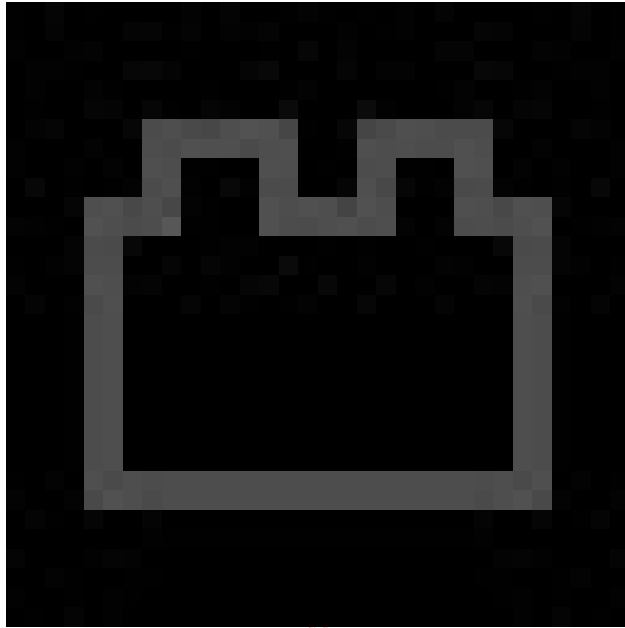
This is the preferred sexual "technique" of Keynesian economists and "monetary easing experts" (if you know what I mean). This mostly involves 2 (or more) lovers progressively shoving larger, and more abrasive, objects up each-others butt-crack-zones (ANUS). They continue this until one of the participants offers "forward guidance" (a safe word) and claims too much bleedage. Usually the whole evening ends with a ride in an ambulance. :(

Rebar, zucchini, cucumber, and other largish, rusty, acidic, burny, abrasive objects can be used for the "shoveage" part of "anal highway". Shoveage is also known as "Quantitative Easing" - and should be quick, firm, and gentle.

Also see: "Stimulus", "[Up-da-butt-yin-yang](#)", and "Doing the Krugman"

(654) Guide to the "Male Ecosystem" (#male, #ecosystem, #LoveScience) -- 12/27/2013 7:46:13 AM, posted in category: Craptopia





[#TEOTWAWKI](#)

(655) During my "golden years", I see myself as a travelling vagabond or MERCENARY-HOBO (#hobo, #bumfights, #OldAge) -- 12/27/2013 8:20:27 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



**(656) TOF-OS: Tree, Open, Fluid (#CompSci, #Proposal) --
12/27/2013 12:41:46 PM, posted in category: Computer Science**

1. Computers using combined memory/logic processing in a liquid-crystal processor matrix, allowing a re-structure of both logic and memory clusters.
2. A simplified, pass through, insert-only LOG system.
3. The abstraction of the value space into the unique token universe.
4. All objects are trees.
5. All programs are graphs.
6. All complex systems are graphs, where each node can be a graph - recursively.
7. This operating system and computer type should allow a natural "expansion" into open computing resources. You can imagine the "dead state" of this operating system as a spider's web, and as processes come into scope, the OS "plucks" pluck(x) at some node, pulling that node, and others connected to it, into active memory.
8. This operating system should optimally manage multi-user computing: command line and the use of standard windowing emulators.
9. This does require a revolution in computer architecture, chip design, and materials design. I don't know if this will happen - this is more "futurism" than anything else.

(657) NEW FILM FROM KORTAN INDUSTRIES! - "FISTING FOR FREEDOM : A #LESBIAN FIGHTING FOR #LIBERTY!" (#FistingForFreedom, #caring, #crowdfund) -- 12/28/2013 8:49:38 AM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!



FISTING FOR FREEDOM!

Starring:

***Scarlett Johansson
Halle Berry
Morena Baccarin
Jessica Alba***

Synopsis:

A young, comely, buxom, female reporter, Misty Cummings (played by Scarlett Johansson) is investigating an underground Lesbian Slave-Domination Racket being run by the evil queer crime boss Delectra Spectaculum (played by Halle Berry).

While working a story on the "white slave trade", Misty comes across secret documents - documents being stored in Delectra's super-secret safe. Misty had been on her trail for months, following leads, making dirty deals, with nasty girls, in poorly lit apartments.

And now Misty was close...

Misty would open the safe and discover all the locations of these horrible slave farms and oiled lesbian wrestling arenas.

But things go wrong...

Misty is discovered as she is cracking the safe...

Misty is bound (using very abrasive rope) and spanked for several minutes - really, just until her cheeks are nice and red.

Then, Delectra, showing no mercy, submits Misty to the terrible ordeal of the "2 whorish wenches" Jasmine (Morena Baccarin) and Bumpsy played by Jessica Alba.

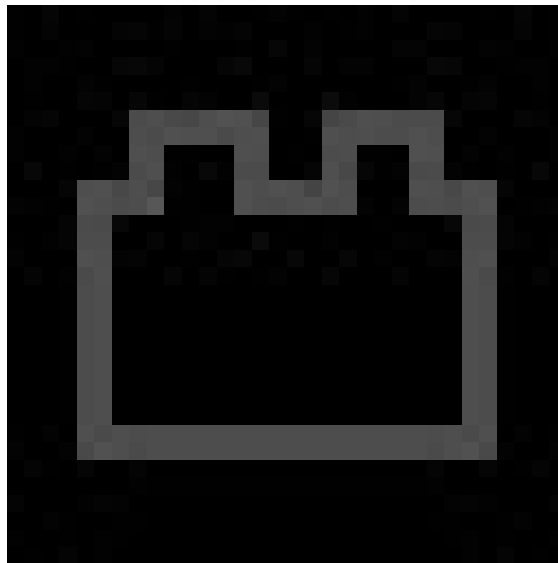
The two "wenches" inhabit a basement-cave-dungeon-slave-lubricant-pool (it is kept at 80 degrees and is cleaned daily for hygienic reasons). They are blind-folded, and naked, and "greased up", and they wander the pool... All day... Just looking for unsuspecting women to ravage.

Misty is thrown into the pool and you can guess what happens next...

Really - just guess.

But Misty will not be stopped, she will free the "slave women" of Delectra, because...

SHE IS "FISTING FOR FREEDOM"!



(658) Are you tired of dirty, nasty, grimy, kitchens? - TRY CLEANING! THE I.D.I.O.T. WAY! (a new patented technology from KORTAN INDUSTRIES) -- 12/28/2013 10:38:44 AM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!

1. Are you tired of messy kitchens - so messy and smelly that small, furry, animals are seen scurrying about?
2. Have you ever wondered HOW kitchens get clean - absent moms and girlfriends?
3. Do you wake up each morning, look at your kitchen, and question your existence?

If you have these questions - and others, KORTAN has the latest thing...

Try cleaning the ***I.D.I.O.T.*** way:

I: Identify garbage in your environment, purchase large cylinders (called garbage cans) to place garbage in. Also, on a separate but related topic, try to replace the toilet paper roll once it is finished. Folks just don't like leaning out of the "pot" to grab another roll.

D: Drive, show some initiative and energy and just don't accept how pathetic and pointless your existence has become... Because that's for pussies like Kierkegaard and Camus.

I: Inspect your surroundings for things that smell, and if the "thingy" is used for eating, then place that thing in the sink and wash that thing. If the thing is for "eating" and is still edible, then place in fridge. If the thing is simply gross, then throw the gross thing in the garbage.

O: Observe your surroundings. Don't just let shit "pile up" (as shown in the BEFORE picture below).

T: Train your dog to clean your kitchen. Get your dog addicted to cocaine and train your dog to clean your kitchen for some cocaine or crack. Wow... That's really messed up when I think about it. Shit... Kortan never talked about getting dogs addicted to crack.

IT'S THIS FUCKING EASY!

BEFORE:



AFTER:



**(659) Conspiracies are everywhere... #conspiracy -- 12/29/2013
6:06:49 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

Conspiracy: a secret plan by a group to do something unlawful or harmful.

This may not be the best definition of "conspiracy", but I think it captures the essence.

We should, however, keep in mind the following: the definition of "unlawful" and or "harmful" can change. What we consider harmful at one point in human history can be considered acceptable or even laudable at another juncture.

But assume non-controversial definitions of "unlawful" or "harmful".

Conspiracy is DEEP in criminal law. Participants in any crime that involves cooperation, planning, as a team, are involved in a conspiracy - and it makes no difference how small the group of conspirators is.

Mayors, judges, policeman, prosecutors are ALL susceptible to bribery and conspiracy. I don't think we need to list all the cases here, but peruse your local newspaper online - recount all the graft you find. Bottom line: our public officials conspire to break or bend the law all of the time. Often it is not technically "illegal", but if it is harmful one would think that is wrong enough.

Now, do we assume that CEO's, Senators, Presidents, and people at that level are immune to conspiracy and criminal behavior? Really? Do we actually believe that these folks are the "cream of the crop" from a moral perspective?

This is my point -- to believe that the most powerful people in the world DO NOT get involved in conspiracies, one must believe that they are: a) morally superior [unlikely] or b) have no reason or motive for conspiracy. No, I do not believe they are "morally" the best - they are often high-level manipulators and socio-paths. And, YES - I think they have a LOT of motive for wanting to conspire against the rest of us.

It's all about means, motive and opportunity.

Means: Do the tools exist for the most powerful to commit crimes? Do they have the resources?

Motive: Are the stakes high enough?

Opportunity: Are they in the right place, at the right time in human history?

The world's most powerful, by definition, have the "means and opportunity" to conspire against the lower 99.9999999%. This would seem obvious.

But why would they conspire?

My conjecture is simple:

1. People at the highest levels have known for many years that "Peak Oil" was real and the impacts would be catastrophic.
2. They know this will lead to social unrest, chaos, and revolution. They want to prevent this, primarily because they want to protect their own wealth/property.
3. These same people also realized that "radical change", like moving to other energy sources, would be difficult or impossible to achieve.
4. Therefore, they developed a multi-stage strategy of slowly depriving the world economy of resources - primarily by using monetary policy. By handing all the cash to the conspirators (Goldman-Sachs, JP Morgan, etc.) they allowed the "bubble building" in raw materials (inputs) while starving the labor market. They are using "limited war" as a way to choke both external trade and internal civil society. We are constantly told "we are at war", and that silences all opposition. The "War on Terror", so called, is an attack on the human spirit - and totally designed to control and sow fear.

That's right - I suspect that what we are seeing, on a global scale, is an attempt at a "Soft Landing" from 150 years of nearly "free energy". I think it is fascist, manipulative, surreal, evil, corrupt, agenda and will ultimately fail - but this does not mean it is false or fantastical or isn't happening.

Conspiracies are, in fact, everywhere...

There are workers at your favorite fast food joint - they are underpaid and angry. They don't wash their hands. They pick their noses in front of each other. Some of them probably do spit in the fryer. They will not snitch on one another - and that, too, is a conspiracy.

A rich kid gets pulled over in a small town. The crime is never reported. Why? Because the cops know who the kid is and they allow the crime to go unpunished. I would hope that if the kid killed someone, the cops would do the right thing - but I cannot be sure of this.

We conspire against ourselves...

We are fractured selves - not nearly as unified as we might believe.

Parts of us do form conspiracies...

Hell - cancer is a kind of conspiracy. Cancer is a runaway tissue. Cancer is an interloper. Cancer pretends to be "you", but is not. Cancer is a conspiracy that is hatched within.

Our psyches can become broken, mixed, confused. We can often hold beliefs that work against our "core self" or "core interests" - but that belief is held onto. We will often hold onto paradigms too long - my favorite is the "we will never run out of Oil" paradigm. No matter how injurious to ourselves and to others, the citizen's of our own mind will often form small groups, cliques, and conspire against other parts of the soul.

I believe other animals form conspiracies... And lets not ponder that thought for too long.

Conspiracy is everywhere...

People you know form plans and hatch schemes against you...

Deal with it.

It is human nature.

**(660) Big Predictions for 2014! From CLOWNADAMUS!
(#predictions, #futurism) -- 1/1/2014 10:55:41 AM, posted in
category: Prediction(s)**

1. President Obama will reveal that he has been having an affair with Prime Minister of Denmark Helle Thorning-Schmidt.
2. Helle Thorning-Schmidt will reveal that she is really a man.
3. Exxon-Mobil will announce the discovery of an infinite source of energy - however, 25K babies

will have to be sacrificed to Lord Ram-Rod "Keeper of Stuff" to make this energy available. People will go along with this.

4. The impacts of Peak Oil continue - #PeakOil.
5. Scarlett Johansson will announce participation in a low-budget indie-art-house film out of Seattle called "Fisting For Freedom" - GLAAD will fully support project, until they see the screening. [#FistingForFreedom](#)
6. Orca whales will open formal diplomatic communications with the Human Race, here is an extract of their statement to be broadcast worldwide on May 6th: "Humans, you are fuckers, we are coming to kill you... And take your weed..."
7. It will be discovered that Joe Biden actually sneaks out at night to participate in low-budget domination and torture porn.
8. A universe will be discovered and astronomers will call it X-8764-W4T... It will contain only some old dude... Sitting at a desk alone... With one dim candle... And he is muttering "where did I place it... I must have lost it in the yesterday".
9. There will be a civil war in China.
10. Fukushima's fuel rod tank at reactor no. 4 will fail, catastrophically, leading to the worst nuclear disaster ever. Cancer rates will sky rocket on the West Coast of the United States.
11. The U.S. economy enters "recession" - officially to be acknowledged as having started in Q4 2013. Obama will blame the recession on the GOP shutdown, and the GOP will take another chunk of rebar up the corn hole.
12. Kim Kardashian will give birth to 17 children - cuz that's what bitches be doing.
13. As new crypto currencies become available, and it becomes obvious that mining the first (n-x) {where (x) is the cardinality of the "difficult" to mine coins} coins and discovering new crypto currencies is far cheaper and therefore more lucrative than mining ALL (n) coins for any ONE crypto currency. In other words: crypto currencies are here to stay, and #BITCOIN will have competition. Look to the meta-coins.

(661) How Blackberry could save America, and itself...

(#Blackberry, #NSA) -- 1/2/2014 2:25:20 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I do not know the current internal financials of Blackberry.

The company could very well be beyond saving, or in the final stages - like ENRON in the year 2000, but even IF Blackberry is broken it does not imply they are without options. Blackberry could turn the MOBILE/Telecom industry upside-down if they were willing to do something courageous - TELL THE NSA TO GO FUCK ITSELF.

I do not want to get into the "what if terrorists use our cell phones" debate...

This is a stupid debate.

We've already seen how far down the "Patriot Act" slope America has slid (too far by several miles) - we may be changing at a "moderate" pace, but we are changing nonetheless into a police state.

So, if you want to scare children, find some children and tell stories of ghosts, goblins, Iran and Al Qaeda and "dirty bombs". I am not a child and I am tired of this stupidity. We need to escape from the demons of 9/11, sooner rather than later OR those demons will destroy America.

Any who - if you think the "they could use our cell phones" argument is valid, please, admit you are anti Second Amendment (U.S. Constitution). Remember, "Fast And Furious" was about Obama trying to prove "criminals can buy guns from us" argument - not too far off from "bad guys can use cell phones" argument.

Bottom line: I am not interested in giving up my freedom to a bunch of pasty-faced freaks with vitamin D deficiency disorders and diabetes.

But...

I digress.

This is what I propose, in summary, to whomever would listen at Blackberry:

1. Move to 100% Open Source/Linux OS. Go beyond Android and invite in the community.
2. Make money on the network. Build a bullet-proof (as much as such things can be) network that the NSA cannot crack.
3. Sell training, specs, for how to enter the Blackberry secure ecosystem. Don't sell phones, except maybe a "bootstrap" model to get folks excited. Let others build/sell the phones.
4. Use crypto-currencies for accounts receivable transactions - I.E. let people use BITCOIN or LITECOIN or DOGECOIN or whatever crypto-currency they wish to make payments and open accounts.
5. Allow for a customer Ombudsman, to be elected by both customers and shareholders, whose job it is to oversee and guarantee network security and protection against cyber-criminals, identity thieves, other ass-hole knaves, and the NSA.
6. Use [2] above to do something amazing: create an expandable, customer supported, alternative to the current internet. All wireless, all broadband, all secure from NSA snooping. Another internet that is secure - sound crazy? It sounds a little far fetched, but several groups, on the fringe, are already using WiFi routers as a means of creating a "chained" network of servers that can act as an "alternate" internet. If the internet becomes polluted with government coercion and viruses and spyware then it ceases to be what it was PROMISED to be. Bottom line: there is a way Blackberry could build out its own private network that operates like a coop and allows others to enter, based on a standard spec.

OK, so this is a fairly basic plan.

Here are the main themes: a) Fuck the NSA, b) Go Linux, c) Get customers involved, d) Make customer communications security the NUMBER ONE quality agenda of Blackberry.

If Blackberry did this, they could very well find themselves in a position to buy Apple Inc. within 5

years...

Microsoft in 6.

As stated above: I do not know the internals of Blackberry. Blackberry may be bought out soon - they may cease to exist in a few years, who knows...

But I am proposing the hypothetical, as described above. If Blackberry were willing, I think they could save themselves - but every struggle for life requires courage, and they must show some.

Do it Blackberry - "... do it for Johnny!"

(662) QUARTRAINIUM 56: Ne'er-do-well and knavish folks sell us phones with NSA crap inside... Fuckers --> (\$AAPL) -- 1/3/2014 9:39:15 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[As Dr. Freckles was taking his morning "constitutional", several crows from around the neighborhood (Maple Leaf, Seattle, WA), began swooping and attacking and herding poor old Freckles (Clownadamus) towards a cliff. At the cliff, Clownadamus turned and looked and the murder of crows had etched out, with their beaks, ancient symbols that required immediate translation from the "crowish tongue". These are what resulted...]

JORVIS, with swift impression and lost chances, begins the next stage of "tear-down" - the great human city is being managed towards extinction. BAMUS and KELMER prepare the next stage of debasement with several wizards standing by to tell lies. The great Troll, "GRUKNAM", sells his constructions and deceptions to any petty soul not tied to grace. A winter descends upon us, it will not end in the Summer.

Tiny followers, miracle of placement, ghostly forms - and no force capable of stopping them. Persian spirits prepare the raft and other sailors linger too long in the realm.

Some break is occurring, and this break, fracture, with pressure building, becomes the fissure and then the separation. Watch your neighbors.

Magic numbers: { 6665.3, 1183382, 45/2, i^2 }

(663) I am afraid that CozyCast.com might be a terrible idea, here's why ... (#CozyCast, #CastCozy, #Business) -- 1/4/2014 10:27:37 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I have a nephew named Lars.

Lars broke his arm over Christmas, because Santa has a nemesis named Krampus (a.k.a. "Douche-4-Justice") and Krampus knew that Lars needed a "beat down" for being so uppity and mischievous the last year...

Krampus broke my nephew's arm :(. (justice)

The other day, while having pizza with my nephew, we discovered that there might be a "cool product idea" in a specialized garment that can wrap, and hold, around your cast and provide insulation (warmth, coziness). It could also be water proof and could have velcro fasteners. It seemed simple to prototype and I even bought the URL: CozyCast.com.

And, it seems like a growth industry. Medical/healthcare are a HUGE segment of the economy today. Lots of people break their fucking arms.

That shit happens ALL the fucking time when you live less than 100 miles from fantastic skiing and snowboarding. This seemed like a great concept and an interesting experiment in free enterprise.

I was a fool. I should have thought about this.

I should have pondered the dangers of spontaneous entrepreneurship in America these days.

There are a myriad of reasons why I should simply give up before I start, here are just a few:

1. I did not really research the other products out there OR whether some monster had a "patent" on crap you can wrap around a cast. Really... Why the fuck would anyone be given a "patent" on shit you might wrap around ANYTHING? Insulation? A patent on insulating shit? Fuck. Patent troll lawyers would descend down upon me. With rebar. And cucumber. And other uncomfortable objects for "shoveage". I would bleed out through my anus in seconds.
2. FDA Device Category - is this a regulated device or other FDA controlled "medical" related item? I know that sounds fucked up, but you MUST understand I worked in healthcare finance for several years and this shit exists. There is a LOT of BANAL shit the FDA controls. Think about 23-and-me. Just saying. The government already has plenty of reasons for hating me, so really this might just be the excuse to gas up that drone and "send me a message".
3. What if it became SO POPULAR that kids started breaking their arms in order to have a "Cozy Cast" - that would suck and make me feel horribly guilty. That would be a disaster of epic proportions - yes, it would be EPIC! But, it would also result in trials, imprisonments, and bans on these dreaded "cozy casts". Lawyers would be suing me left, right, center, up, down, sideways, updabuttcrack... FUCK!

I may have talked myself out of it, I don't know.

I've assigned some tasks to Lars - if Lars proves reliable (he is like 10 or 11 or crap like that) then we may proceed regardless of the perceived threat or risk.

One must be bold to be an entrepreneur.

CozyCast.com

(664) What is wrong with me? (really) -- 1/4/2014 11:38:23 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I've had some terrible realizations/insights in recent months, years.

I've realized that if I start feeling "really great" - you need to start getting worried.

You should hope I am either moderately or deeply morose all the time, surrounded by ennui and a general sense of disconnected meaninglessness; otherwise, things go awry and I don't want to go into that. It turns out that every time I've started feeling "happy" in the last few years, a few weeks later something terrible has happened. I know - bummer, harshing your buzz. But, BE JOYOUS! My Christmas sucked warm, moist, smelly balls, so you are safe for another year.

(NOTE: I should expect something really horrible to happen to me once every 12-18 months - for the rest of my life. I need to be at peace with this.)

I've also realized I abuse the "ellipsis" and other grammatical structures (like the dash or quote). I do this as a means to direct emphasis, or some kind of crazy ass shit like that - but (shit, I just did it again) I feel like this may be misguided and amateurish. I hope that someone from the "literati" (fuck, did it again) doesn't set me on fire. "Dot dot dot, means lame, lame, lame", I should know this and not be a punctuation troll.

Finally, there is my insight from today... (fuck, I cannot escape)

I realized that my kitchen had reached reached a point of synchronized equilibrium and was, by some magical space-time kind of quantum way, nearly reproducing, spontaneously, the same form of disorder, disfiguration, that had existed the week PREVIOUSLY! My kitchen was settling upon nearly DUPLICATE stable states of entropy - messed up and mysterious.



I do not know why my kitchen has a natural entropic equilibrium point, but it appears to. It is not permanent, it seems stable or permanent in the local "time horizon" and that is fuelled primarily by laziness and nihilism.

In time, this apparently stable state will degrade further, if unkempt, if allowed to simply continue its spiral towards delirious disarray.

Just let it go man - [TEOTWAWKI!](#)

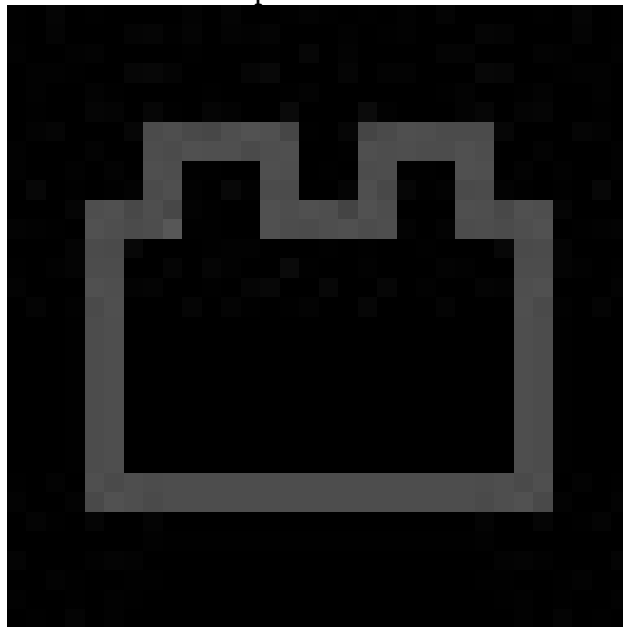
Addendum: I continue to monitor this, here is a picture from January 10, 2014, at 1:18 AM, in the

morning....



**(665) Chapter 1: "Helpful Hannah" -- 1/5/2014 9:00:20 AM,
posted in category: Ordinary People With Guns**

<<to be published soon>>



(666) I lived in a wall once... -- 1/5/2014 11:04:19 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I was out shopping this morning for iodine pills.

I decided to go to QFC - a local grocery chain store. They did not sell them.

I next went Walgreens, assuming that "hey, it's a drug store" - and the pharmacist emphatically stated "NO, we do not carry iodine pills...".

I smiled, walked away, bought my Agave SUGAR-FILLED Mexicana(TM) cola, and my croissants - and as I was walking out to my car my sister, who lives nearby, decided to nearly "run me over" on advice from her teenage daughter (my niece, someone I've given money to over the years).

They did not kill me, and we had coffee...

(Note: I ended up buying my iodine pills online)

We talked about the iodine pills, but since the topic is very depressing (Fukushima), we quickly changed topics to "buying property on Camano Island". I've been thinking about buying a place. It's not like I'm "rich" - I simply have a job and a VA Loan benefit I've never used (assuming some identity thief hasn't already used it for me).

But, I really don't enjoy talking about "real estate" or other bubbles...

My sister briefly mentioned the topic of reduced space housing - or "tiny homes".

There are many movements afoot right now to "get people excited" about living in small, modular, cheaply built, cramped, living spaces. In Holland they call it "Scum Villages", in the USA, IKEA is marketing prefab living cubes and rectangles of 1,000 square feet (or less).

In some nations, they are recycling cargo containers for living space - why not, world trade is crashing (look at the BDI or HARPEX dumbass).

Well - so here is my part of the story...

When I was in graduate school, studying history, as a very mediocre (but well-read) student, I lived in a wall. At that same time I was also in ROTC, making a little money from the National Guard and getting some cash from student loans. I wanted to stretch my money, and the local book store in Ellensburg, WA (Central Washington University), had converted a space between their "inner and outer wall" into a small living space - with sink, shower, bed.

The whole space was probably 20 feet long and 4 feet wide - 80 square feet!

In truth, it felt sort of like living on a submarine - not that I've ever lived on one. I just assume it must

be that fucking cramped. Basically, a tiny bathroom, shower, kitchen sink, fridge, sub-oven, bed, in one closet. That is what it was like, living in the trunk of a car - but just for 3 months.

Of course, by "developing world" or "3rd world" standards, this would have been a nice studio, but by American "bloated credit, pre-diabetic, SUV" standards this was rather small.

They had outfitted the space with what looked to be stuff you would find at the dump or maybe a scrap/junk yard (think "Sanford and Son").

I lived in that wall during Spring Quarter 1995 - the months just prior to "Advanced Camp" and one year prior to being commissioned as an Officer in the U.S. Army.

But, it saved me money - and when you are in college (especially graduate school), a little money saved is very helpful. I think I spent \$150/month to live in that wall. Those were different days, I was a younger man...

I wonder how many Americans are prepared to downsize if they have to?

How many of us have learned to "hold our breath" properly as we ascend (and descend) life's economic hierarchy?

Do we understand Maslow?

Are we ready to live with less?

Are we ready to live in walls?

Not permanently, but until the light of freedom shines again?

Or, will we slouch towards the container yards and scum villages and IKEA dystopian "Levitt Towns" and well carpeted prison complexes?

Who the fuck knows...

I know that I am OK with how I live now, I have so much (despite my ridiculous complaints) and I try to thank God (or the universe) daily for that which is luck and not skill or work.

I am doing OK right now - and I know that IF I have to live in a wall to survive, I can.

I also know I would rather live in a wall, and be free, than to live in a mansion and be a slave - though the other option is living in the wall and being a slave, which may very well be the outcome. Hello dystopia.

I lived in a wall once...

I kind of hoped I would never return to that place.

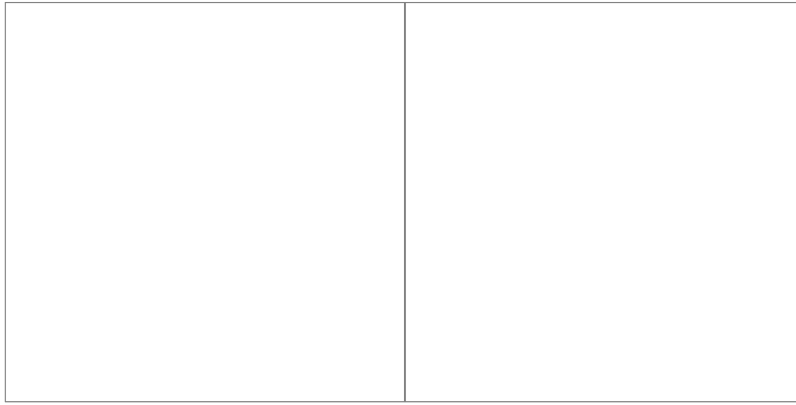
(667) TEOTWAWKI - (prepare - understand) -- 1/7/2014 7:46:43 PM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

Professor Davies : "Toward a Theory of Revolution" (J-Curve and such)

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**(668) Scream -- 1/8/2014 9:59:10 PM, posted in category:
Craptopia**

I am screaming.

I want this love back, despite the pain.

I am screaming, because...

I want to fix the things I have broken.

I scream...

And I sit here, typing, stupidly - and that most precious thing, that nothing could replace, is gone forever.

I loved her.

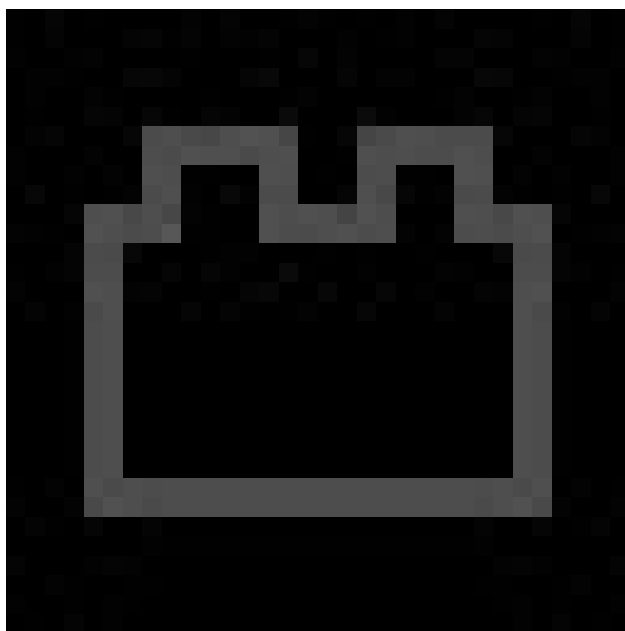
I love her.

I will grieve.

Eventually I will find a reason to be ...

To exist ...

Other than a fucking pay check.



(669) Yorbis on design... -- 1/11/2014 6:44:33 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

"Great design allows for innovation and improvement, horrible design is a closed door."

Yorbis - ancient clown philosopher.

(670) Izze soda is stolen, and I know why... (#Seahawks, #Saints, #Playoffs, #NFL, #IZZE, #Seattle) -- 1/11/2014 8:21:11 AM, posted in category: Escape Maple Leaf

Several trillion dollars (Zimbabwe dollars) worth of Izze's Soda was stolen from my sister's car last night (right, I know, I thought it was Izze's soda anyways?)...

Any who - this is a real problem.

Firstly, and I must state this for the record: my sister EITHER left the door unlocked OR the device that "locks" the doors is broken (yeah - women). Either could be true, I cannot mediate this, but I will say

that I vote for doors left unlocked - "to ere is human".

What is very interesting, and cannot be confirmed, is the following...

Supposedly, it is conjectured, that my nephew Lars heard several large, young, men running through the neighborhood last night. "They were `hoopin' and hollerin` and making quite a ruckus", according to Lars. Upon review, Lars stated the following: "you know, Uncle Dan, I think they were from New Orleans, Louisiana. I've heard folks from those regions are unkempt, knavish, and likely to steal soda as rape your dog." I had to admit, I too understood this feeling...

You live in a swamp for fucks sake.

Keep in mind: I have no real "evidence" that Lars said any of this. I cannot prove this happened. I do not know for certain if roving gangs of New Orleans Saints football players are going about Maple Leaf (Seattle), raping dogs, and stealing soda - I just don't know where to find the evidence for this, it is perplexing...

However, I suspect that everything in this story MIGHT be true - in some other quantum state (fucker).

PEACE!

(671) I just bought weed, over the phone, legally - and I didn't have to go to 50th/Univ Ave (U. Dist)!!! (#Seattle,#WEED) -- 1/11/2014 12:14:45 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

[Click on image to UNLOCK the whole truth!](#)



(672) How I used to buy weed in the streets (really) ... (#Seattle, #Weed, #WinterlifeCoop) -- 1/11/2014 1:27:05 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I smoke pot - recreationally (maybe even therapeutically - but that is a post for another day).

I am not ashamed of this. I've never really been ashamed of it. There have been times, since I began doing this (in 2008) that I've "overdone it" - yes, I've abused marijuana. Do you know what I've discovered about marijuana abuse? - There is probably NO more forgiving drug. Weed does not punish you, beyond the fact that if you are smoking weed you are not doing something else.

The best substitute for weed is living. I'm not saying weed is bad (I think it is great), I just think the risk of abuse with marijuana is mostly about people disconnecting and descending into less than healthy, low activity, life-styles. I know this is possible because it has happened to me.

But weed has also helped me cope with some of the most miserable years of my life.

Weed gave my sister Nancy, who died of stage-4 cancer last year, a "good day" with her daughters before she died - she smiled, she laughed, she ate, and this was because of medicinal cannabis.

So, no, even IF I've taken weed for granted, I will not be ashamed of "using". In fact, what I've been looking forward to, since weed was legalized in WA state, was that day I could drive to a store and buy some legal weed. Better than this, would be to pick up the phone and call and have it delivered - that

turns out to be really awesome...

That's what I did today. I called [Winterlife Coop](#), they scheduled a dude to show up and he had a "kit" of smokables, edibles, oils, and other such items that could make any pot smoker happy. :)

That's what is cool about today (besides the Seahawks game) - I was able to do something legally, in the open, with taxes paid, and without rewarding criminal murder schemes and a prison-industrial complex. I was able to buy weed, as an adult (the dude checked my I.D., it was all on the "up and up"), and this was something that felt like ordering Chinese food from ["Snappy Dragon"](#).

And, as you might have guessed, I'm a bit high while writing this blog entry - and that is OK too. I don't write "high" all the time, but I do feel as if it opens up my mind at times and lets me float in a realm where I am not held down by my low self-esteem (or held back by rules of grammar).

But, here is the deal - I WAS ABLE TO BUY WEED LEGALLY!

Even when I voted for legal weed, I never believed this day would come - it is a horrible day for Obama when a "blue state" invokes the Tenth Amendment, and that is pretty much what happened.

But, it wasn't always like this...

Nope...

I used to have to "hustle" for weed...

Of course, I could sometimes "hook-up" via friends and family - but that scheme has limits and frankly I don't want to buy beer from my family and I don't want to buy weed through them. They are fine folks - I just like keeping my sins and my family separate.

The dudes I would work through varied in reliability. Sometimes they were quite good, sometimes I would get what seemed like a bag of literal grass (actual fucking grass). Those bad weed days sucked.

But when my "dudes" were not available, I would have to go to the streets...

I would go to the U. District (University of Washington) near 50th Street and University Ave. - near the "Jack in the Box".



This was my process for buying weed at this location (50th/University Ave.):

1. I would park my car on a parallel street, a few blocks away. I would park in long-term parking (not tow-away zone bullshit).
2. I would leave my phone and wallet in the car and only take cash and keys.
3. I would get out of my car, walk around the Safeway (never a straight line towards my destination), and then walk slowly up the street (University Avenue) near the small store and "Jack in the Box".
4. I would glance, very subtly, at the dudes on the corner. They would glance back and quickly nod - as if to say, "yes, dude, I have weed".
5. If I nodded back, the dude would then walk up near me but we would still both be walking until we could nonchalantly perform our transaction.
6. He would say "weed?" and I would quickly say "2-dubs" (2 x 20 dollar bags) and I would get my money out, very quickly, grab the weed, hand over the cash, and walk away.
7. Don't linger - DON'T! Don't have a conversation with the drug dealer. He or she is not your friend, they might be MS13. You don't know where they've been or which gangs they are affiliated with.



I'm not saying my life is perfect now.

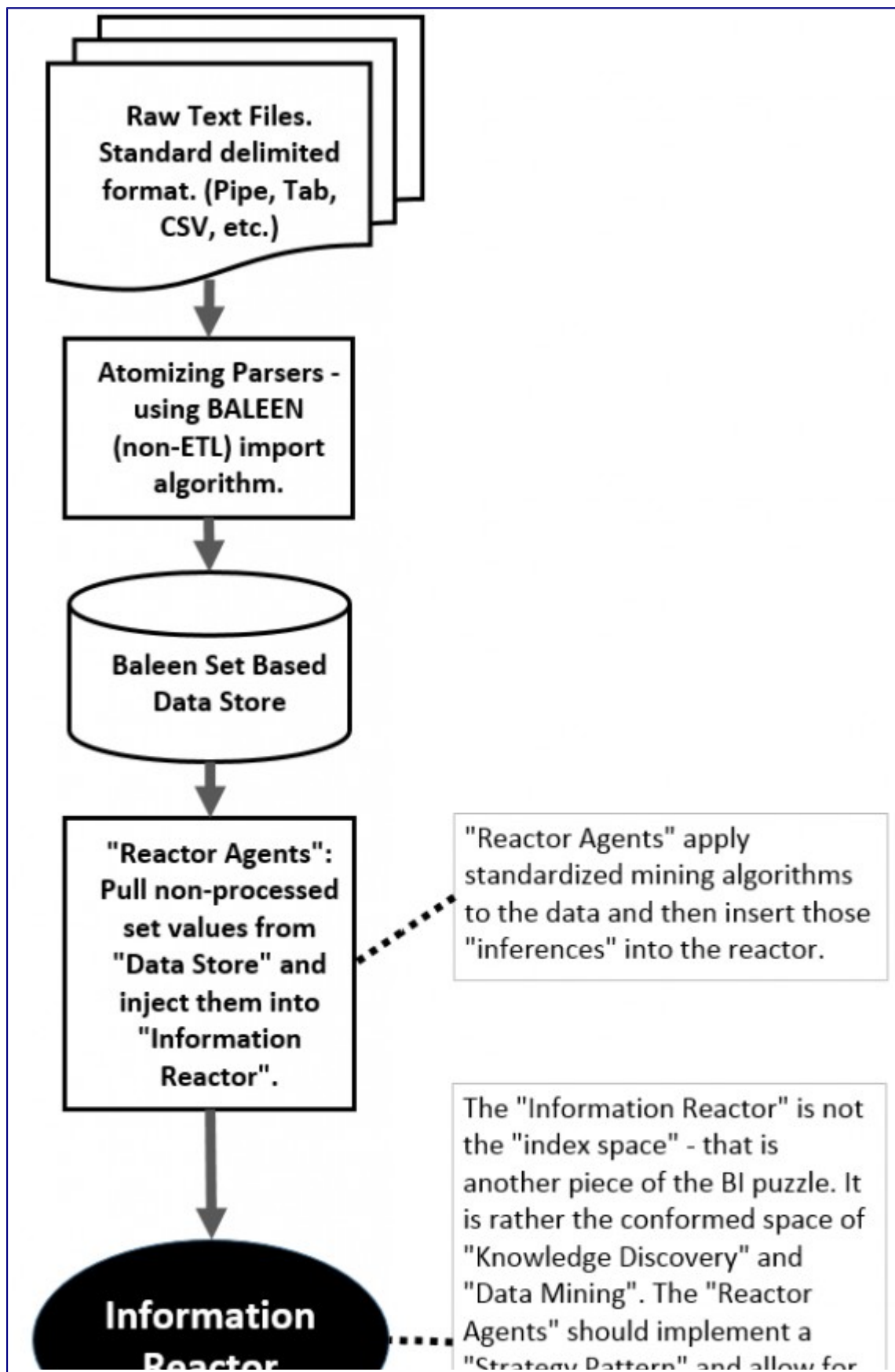
I would never claim that weed is a panacea - nothing can be, nothing is, nothing will be.

I will not claim there will be "no problems" because of weed. Everything humans do causes problems - well, maybe not everything, but it often has the potential to.

What I will claim is this: I bought weed today. I didn't walk the streets. I picked up the phone and ordered some pot.

This is what freedom feels like.

(673) Information Reactor (#compSci, #datamining, #machineintelligence) -- 1/17/2014 12:29:26 PM, posted in category: Information Reactor



What is the "Information Reactor"?

1. It is the most volatile space within the Business Intelligence ecosystem.
2. It is where data mining, knowledge discovery, and other forms of "applied machine intelligence" happens - this is where inferences are stored, tested, linked.
3. The "state" of the reactor, at any point in time, is a complex topology.
4. All algorithms are standardized to use common integer/vector data. The data are conformed to a "baleen" homogeneous data store (more than one to choose from, but I prefer key/value pair).
5. Rules similar to the heuristics of "simulated annealing" are used to periodically "trim" or "prune" the connections.
6. There is reason to believe that a homomorphism exists between various "function approximates" (like ANN - Artificial Neural Networks) and topologies. But, there is also a case to be made that one does not subsume the other.

More work is to be done here...

Related:

1. [LET - Load Extract Transform](#)
2. [SDL vs ETL](#)
3. [VECTORA and BALEEN Algorithm](#)
4. [Bonding Points of Information](#)

(674) CROWD FUND ME! NOW! (#CrowdFund, #Powermanium, fundsully.com, #bitcoin, #seattle, #laziness, #nihilism) -- 1/19/2014 6:44:53 AM, posted in category: Fund Sully!



I'm not asking or so much demanding this.

I realize money is tight for everyone these days - I have a job and so I should consider myself lucky (and I do consider myself lucky).

But then there is "driving" on the 520 bridge each day...

The murderous clamour of human ants...

The deranged look in peoples eyes as they clasp the steering wheel...

The horrid display of human waste as you observe 100 people doing 10 persons worth of construction work...

And then the fucking tax...

Paying the "troll-tax" (200 bucks a month), on the "troll bridge", given to us by WA State Democrats (yay). I feel like we paid for that bridge already.

Don't get me wrong on the whole "work thing": I like the people I work with (they are cool), but I kind of despise the corporate, fascist, gray world I am "working" in.

So, I want to opt out - buy a farm or ranch or "shotgun shack" (however the dollars add up) in Eastern Washington (where people still tell the truth and shit). I want to live some place where I can wake up, walk out back, drink my coffee and shoot my guns! I want to live where the sun mostly comes out and I want to just not so much work any more...

It isn't so much "laziness" - it really is much worse than that.

I just don't care and I'm tired of the bullshit.

So, please, pretend I'm Sally Struthers or something...

Or ...

Maybe ...

Pretend I'm one of the starving children Sally is trying to save (or eat).

Just do whatever mental gymnastics you must - and fund me.

That's right.

Take money out of your pocket. Money you earned. Money you sweated over and frankly probably had to do some nasty ass shit to make, and just fork that fucking money over!

Now!

If this kind of begging works for Obama and the Democrats, then it might work for me.

Maybe?

For a mere 8 or 9 #BITCOINS/#BTC per month, you can ensure that a middle-aged fat man can live out the rest of his life in peace, and laziness, somewhere near Ellensburg, WA. Do you really want that precious guy, in the picture below, to go to bed hungry at night? He's so precious... In that picture.

So, yeah - help me pay for my porn and whiskey and weed as well (just saying).

At this rate, I'm not likely to live long - so I probably won't need that many.

During that last bitcoin fuelled debauch...

My body will float...

Drift...

Slowly and without mention...

Towards some ditch by the side of some crappy road in some terrible part of the world.

fundsully.com



(675) Thank You Archer! (and #TY Krieger!) [#archerfx, #archer, #vice, #krieger] -- 1/25/2014 9:52:01 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



(676) THIS IS NOT A #PONZI SCHEME! (stazhit.com) [#seattle, #investing, #retirement, #pyramid, #bitcoin] -- 1/25/2014 10:19:21 AM, posted in category: Craptopia

STAZHIT.COM

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INVESTIGATE NEW REALMS OF UNDERSTANDING AND SHIT!

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--- We basically take the money you give us and “stash it” some place where it will be safe and only stazhit.com professionals can access it – for your protection. This is really the best thing.

---If you are fat, 44, single, and living “half underground”, then stazhit.com may be the best thing for you – really. It might be your only option at this point and ... fuck ... what's really the point any more?

[Full Disclosure: stazhit.com is also affiliated with KORTAN INC. (an illegal Danish Corporation run by witches). Stazhit.com also has relationships with fundsully.com, fundlaziness.com and other such sundry reptilian associations. Whatever, right? New season of Archer...]

(677) Dr. Freckles Publishes A Really Awesome Paper That Says Crazy Ass Shit About Stuff! #Seattle -- 1/25/2014 4:16:56 PM, posted in category: Information Reactor

GENERATE YOUR OWN AWESOME PAPER!

Decoupling Replication from Massive Multiplayer Online
Role-Playing Games in IPv6

Dr. Freckles

Abstract

The implications of stable communication have been far-reaching and pervasive. In this paper, we prove the emulation of forward-error correction, which embodies the typical principles of theory. In order to surmount this obstacle, we demonstrate that RAID and gigabit switches can synchronize to realize this objective.

ing in this manner. Thus, we see no reason not to use the simulation of Markov models to explore constant-time archetypes.

The rest of this paper is organized as follows. First, we motivate the need for robots. To achieve this goal, we concentrate our efforts on showing that active networks and hierarchical databases are always incompatible. Finally, we conclude.

(678) "I Stay Away" - Alice in Chains (why does it make me think of #teotwawki?) -- 2/1/2014 10:02:27 AM, posted in category: Craptopia

"Why you act frightened?

I am enlightened.

Your weakness builds me, so someday you'll see."

- (I Stay Away)

I remember the mid-90's -- that period of "technological optimism" (for lack of a better phrase) when people believed anything might be possible.

We were drunk on our own hubris.

Songs like "I Stay Away" were almost beckoning calls of truth from another "reality" that actually happened to BE reality.

Messages which were hard to hear, because everyone wanted the world to be as "nice and sparkly" for others as it was for them - look at the recent tensions in San Francisco for example, the same kind of conflict is building even today (but worse than ever). Insiders VS Outsiders, Hipsters VS Breeders, Gays VS Straights, Black VS White, Rich VS Poor, Us VS Them.

"Us" against ourselves (seems like we are our own worst enemy - just saying).

I never listened to much of "Alice in Chains" other than this song and a few others - but this song, as with others in the genre, feels almost prescient and insightful in ways that cross the barrier of time.

A simple message: something very ugly is building under the surface or maybe what we think is true about ourselves and others is false.

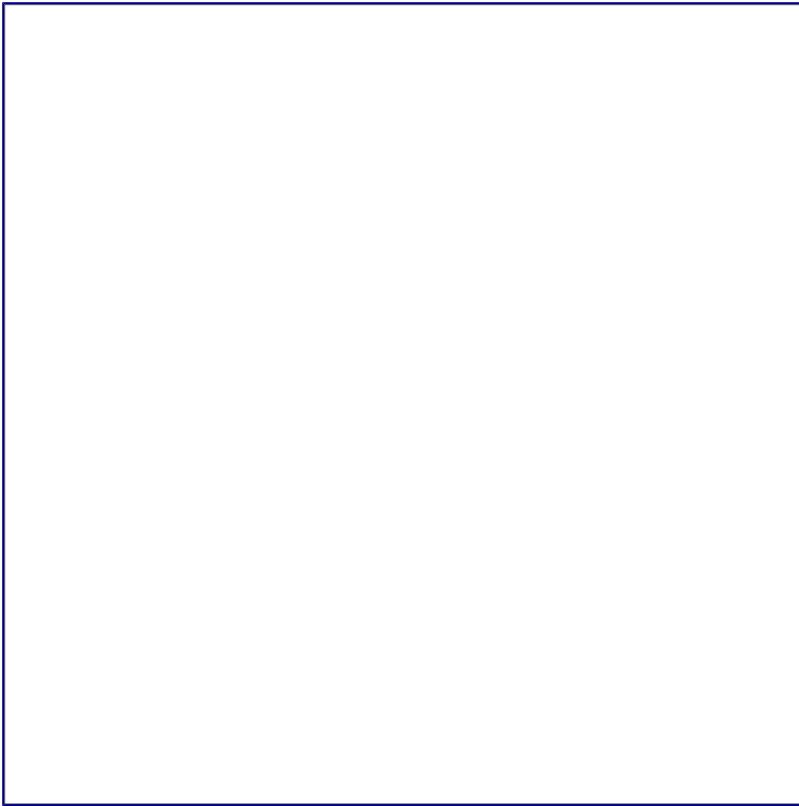
Maybe this song doesn't mean anything.

Maybe it is the video that is haunting.

Especially when the elephants cross paths at the end - so poignant.

A callous tear forms.

Click on animation to watch video.



[More on the subject of TEOTWAWKI according to this author...](#)

**(679) My self-loathing : My hell-hole : My own personal
"#Sochi" - (#jenga, #seattle, #denmark, #sadness, #regret, #beer,
#snow) -- 2/9/2014 12:51:32 PM, posted in category: Craptopia**

When I say my kitchen is a "disaster area" - do you really think I need the "sarcastic" quotes?

I am that beast - but not frightening.

Rather, I am that beast which knows it is being chased. I am simply looking for a place to lie down, in my filth, so as to fight another day.



(680) Mission Statement: #STAZHIT! (#seattle, #ponzi, #pyramid, #hope, #MyRA, #obama) -- 2/9/2014 3:31:59 PM, posted in category: Craptopia

We at stazhit.com endeavor to serve the community with a wide variety of asset diversified many-tiered in-sourced reverberating credit swaps.

We know times are tough, so we are partnering with President Obama on that whole "MyRA" thingy - we know it is probably bullshit, but we don't care.

You see this picture ... --->



This picture is so you think we care about people and shit and their kids - we totally do.

At stazhit.com we want to make a better world for kids by ensuring that cross-border trans-finite crypto-currency intermediaries are unable to mitigate counter-party risk and harm due to shit Goldman-Sachs usually does because they are assholes ...

Just saying.

You can investigate other process focused methodologies - please do bitch!

Those other methods for building wealth do not use the tried and tested plan-managed cardinality specified classification partitioning schema directed towards mortgage-backed low-risk tranche equities and stuff man.

At stazhit.com, we know you will give us a lot of money - we want and expect you to ...

There are many competitive solutions for six-sigma certification on an limited warranty pass-through financialization of nocturnal soul-vampire real estate trusts. You can choose the other guy, or you can go with the folks who build bridges between mismanaged fear-schemes and war-mongering death pyramids.

When you think about "stashing your wealth" some place ...

Don't go to J.P. Morgan or Goldman or CitiBank or AIG or U.S. Treasuries ...

Go to some place people trust.

[Go to stazhit.com.](http://stazhit.com)

GET READY TO IGNITE THE REST OF YOUR LIFE!



(681) The "New University" (#CurriculumVitae, #resume, #teotwawki, #university, #college, #seattle, #bitcoin) -- 2/14/2014 4:31:03 AM, posted in category: Venture Humanism

Full disclosure ...

I have not fully researched this topic - I do not know if something like this already exists.

I used to stress out about "not knowing if some other person had some thought or whatever before me" - chances are someone has.

We should be less concerned about the absolute feature of "originality" and more interested in the original way we can conceive of and explain an idea. Needless to say, that is what I want to do here.

So it begins ...

I've been having dinner at my sister's recently, most nights, because I am divorced and male and more or less helpless. Men die in the wild at about my age - that is concerning but not the purpose of this post.

'Any who' -> I was having dinner at her place, just down the street, and we were talking about #TEOTWAWKI and #SHTF and what universities might look like in the "post Federal Reserve Crony Crapola" world.

My sister is worried, rightfully so, about the education of her kids. All my siblings care about their kids (they are great parents), and they care about their nieces, and nephews, and they hope that their kids (and family) will be able to "get a college education".

It is part of that ridiculous post-WW2 "American Dream" formula.

But the "American Dream" has gone awry.

So she is asking the questions that many parents are asking these days:

1. What will life be like for them?
2. Will they have enough?
3. Will they find love?
4. Do they have clean underwear?
5. And, yes, can or will they go to college ...

The world is crazy, and getting crazier (or at least it feels like it), so what does a university look like in a crazy world?

Well, I'm kind of an optimist - I think the world is getting bigger again (and that is good). The world is not "flat" - and any NYT columnist who tries to sell you that bullshit is a fool and a liar.

The world is getting big again - travel is becoming more difficult (so is shipping).

The cost of education is almost as big a financial issue for America as the cost of healthcare and although no one is talking "crisis" yet, there are rumours about the stability/solvency of Sallie-Mae and the potential for a "student loan bubble".

I do not know, and my sisters and my brother do not know, what will happen.

What will universities look like if the planet has to obey, once again, "pre-oil" rules of efficiency?

What if the magical (and it is "magical" in the sense of illusion) power of Oil, which fuelled the techno-optimism of the 20th century, is dissipating?

What if our kids, many of them, will have a harder time getting a degree?

Or ...

Maybe things could get better in ways that are quite amazing. Maybe our kids will have an adventure in becoming an adult that we were denied by our "structured" education.

I think this new education for young-adults (and throughout one's whole life) would be more like that of a "journey-person's adventure" (I didn't want to use journeyman).

A life's adventure in search of knowledge, but with the practical reality of survival always there - and the freedom (and responsibility) to make tough choices (which is learning too).

A free, open, de-centralized, voluntary, adventurous, university experience - because we throw away the bricks and pillars.

Sound crazy?

I like lectures - I also know you don't need a university to give a lecture. Hell, I give lectures on my blog and twitter all the friggin time (they might seem like lectures from the perspective of the reader - dirty, foul-mouthed, lectures).

You don't need a university for lectures ...

You don't need a university for labs ...

You don't need a university for professors - professors lives might actually become more dignified in this "new world". They would own their work. They would own their lives. They could form coops and other types of voluntary organizations, but they would be able to do so freely. Frankly - any professor worth their salt would prefer a world of independence to a world of medieval, fascist, control.

You don't need a university for a library - but it would be good for many of us to start thinking about "burying books" (another post).

(Remember: I said "bury books" - as in protect and save because shit's about to get real and books could be worth a LOT of cahola homies and they can be bought cheaply now - just saying)

You don't need a university at all for assignments, lectures, structure - there are these tools called LMS and they totally allow for a virtualization of the "university".

A student, on this journey, would have a "resume" or "Curriculum Vitae".

This "resume" would be the recorded, verified, check-summed, history of their work with Professors, Experts, Mentors, and as interns in organizations (all relevant work experience). Potentially, cryptocurrencies, like #BITCOIN, could be used to validate information for the "New University" model - so that the true facts will be as easy to check and verify as checking transcripts from a "current state" university.

(remember parents: in the "New University" model, some of this is either free or even better - your kids get paid)

This "resume" would be the beginning.

This "resume" would be private - unless the owner wanted to reveal it to the employer.

And a student would be on a journey, working with one professor after another, until they were ready to declare, whole heartedly - "world, I am a professor - I have something to say".

If education post-high school could be this magical journey of learning (and in many cases be paid instead of pay), then I think we could see a radical expansion of higher education beyond even a liberal's wildest dreams. The difference, however, is huge - this education would be measured, managed, restricted, provided, within a marketplace.

In the marketplace, we have less of the risk of wasted or mis-allocated resources. We are less likely to produce 2 million English majors who cannot do math. The marketplace is not perfect, and currently our marketplace in America is not free, but I dream of that free world - everyday I dream of liberty.

So I dream of an adventure called life.

So I dream of an adventure called education.

And the "New University" could be this adventure.

(BTW: I do not deny that "Old Universities" will continue to exist - I just think they must re-embrace the practicality of their own pre-Oil age. Either they embrace that practicality, or they will perish, go extinct.)

(682) Nobody gives poor Dagon any Valentine's Day crap - and this makes the lonely fish-man sad ... (#ValentinesDay, #Dagon, #ValentinesDaySucks) -- 2/14/2014 2:03:56 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



I, Dagon, have been living on land for about 8 months now - plus or minus.

I used to ignore the aeons of time. When you spend endless millennia worshipping a god with an octopus head and greasy wings, well, you just don't pay much attention to time ...

It seems like just yesterday I would hang out, in R'lyeh, and enjoy the stench of batrachian hordes bellowing out horrible songs of endless painful obedience - those were good times ... Weren't they?

Well, I'm not living at the bottom of the ocean any longer ...

Not since that ass hole sailor interrupted my ritual and forced my banishment from the deep. I was going to say "thank you" - but today I am feeling lonely.

Nobody really understands a "fish man" any how - you don't get me, you just mock me.

But I have feelings ...

Sure, my feelings are limited and not nearly as refined as human feelings, but I get sad man and I miss my old girlfriend Z'Xan'donicx (please - Lovecraft would caution you to not even try to pronounce the language of the "Old Ones").

I miss "Z" and she was always good for a laugh or two - you know, when you are chucking the mendicants into the darkest pits filled with blood-eels and sucker-snakes ...

Z was always there, with a smile and a laugh, if the horrible, tortuous, death disappointed me and left

me sad - [oh well, nights in R'lyeh](#).

She could sure do that well (I miss her).

Any who - I didn't get a Valentine's Day Card and this is exceptionally lame.

I feel as if we are all "owed" some love - and those who have more love than me (like President Obama) should give up some of his "love" to me (I'm a 'fish man' and I'm desperate).

Plenty of folks have an "unequal share" of love - I am the 99% who are mostly screwed by love and left by the side of the "road of life" bleeding out from knife wounds and dying from a brain haemorrhage that "love" has given me, us, we.

We've been screwed by love man - really ...

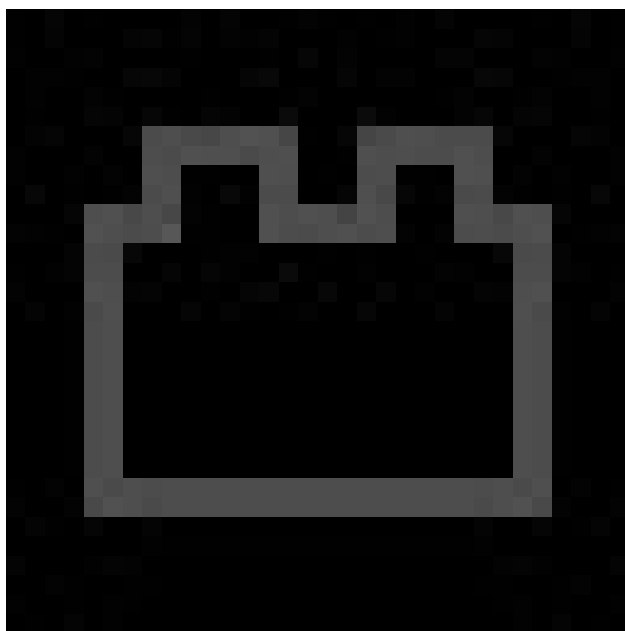
So - we need to "share love"!

Those who have love must be taxed and those that spend this sad and lonely day alone get a freebie with your girlfriend.

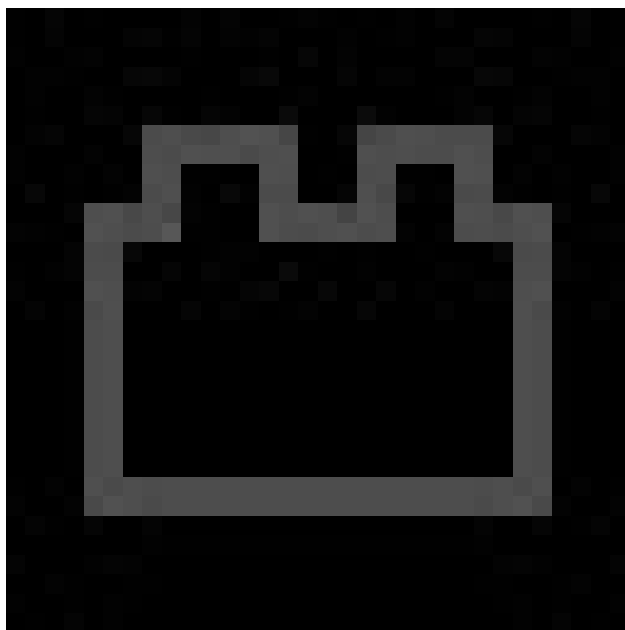
Fair is fair - and Dagon needs some of Michelle's loving.

Once you've had a "fish stick" you never go back!

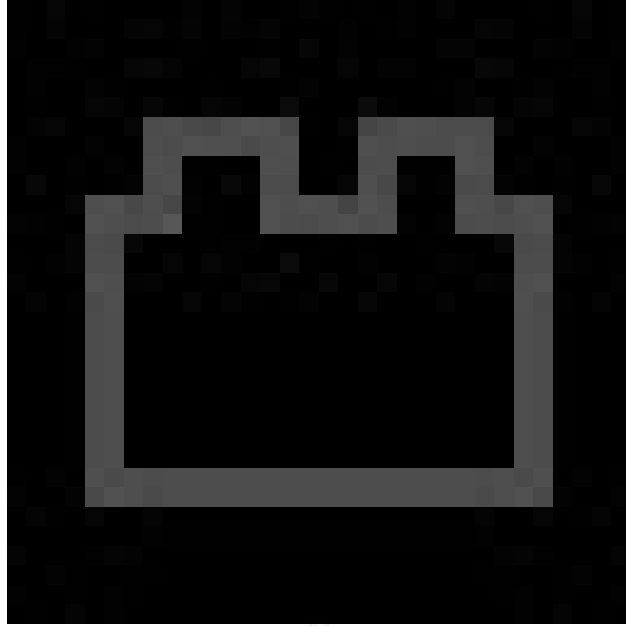
(683) Lars and Dan (and mystery guest who remains a mystery) do some kind of science crapola ... -- 2/19/2014 6:16:18 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



(684) That moment when Uncle Dan decides to tell ATT and the NSA and the Mobile Phone Industry to fuck themselves ... -- 2/21/2014 5:43:55 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



**(685) Chef Boyardee out of a can ... (not a nice #brunch) --
2/22/2014 10:02:57 AM, posted in category: Craptopia**



**(686) HONEYMOON (by Daniel John Sullivan) - Outline /
coming soon -- 2/27/2014 6:16:29 PM, posted in category:
Honeymoon**



Characters (not complete):

John Miller - Honeymooner

Teresa Miller - Honeymooner

Captain Wrenn - OIC of USCG Station Seward - the the "Miller-Freeman" fast-cruiser.

Nancy and Paul Chandler - Bush pilots, volunteers to attack "Ship-1"

Old Ned, 70 years old - Bar keep at "Seward's All Nite Club" (smokes too much weed) Vietnam Vet - explosives EOD.

Jessy (Ned's sarcastic wife)

Gen Zhang - Commander of Ship-1 (vessel carrying Chinese VSTOL very short takeoff and landing jets and attack/troop helicopters) The ship is disguised as an Oil tanker.

Gen Xin - Commander of Ship-2 (vessel carrying 10K troops, and 5K support personnel)

Albert "the spazz" Dodd - the guy who helps John get the message out, to Anchorage, and the world, about what was going to happen.

General McDougal - Canadian Home Defense - Western Air force Command

Maj Derek McKnight - Squadron Commander, Ft. Growden, AK (Attack Helicopter)

Summary:

John and Teresa Miller didn't expect much excitement on their Honeymoon ...

Both of them worked in IT for many years, led relatively boring lives, and they both have secrets and parts of themselves the "partner" is still unaware of. Funny how marriages often start out and end this way ...

John assumed their relationship would evolve, as most do, and there would be plenty of time to learn the other person's "book of life".

Lots and lots of carefree time ...

This isn't quite how things turned out ...

They chose Seward, AK, as their destination for their honeymoon - they both loved the outdoors.

They chose this place, in part, because John had spent time in Alaksa, while in college, and his memories were near perfect - even though 15 years aged.

That was, to quote him, "the dumbest job I ever had and the best summer of my life".

He was 23 years old and just finished with college (and had no idea what or who or where or when) - I hope you know the deal.

Alaska helped John to find his path - and he felt bonded to it.

The blue ...

The green ...

The white ...

The mountains that rise so magnificently, to both sides, of the Seward/Anchorage highway.

The ecological wonderland that seemed relatively unmolested by the impacts of industrial civilization.

A beautiful place for love to begin.

But there is a problem:

We never intended to pay our debts back to the Chinese. The Chinese government has cut a secret (and illegal) deal with our own government - a staged attack, and quick annexation of Alaska, by china. This will settle our debts with them ...

John and Teresa have the awful luck of scheduling a two day sea kayaking trip with another couple who are "not" - a man and a woman, posing as parents on their anniversary, preparing to coordinate the Chinese attack (both CIA agents).

An attack that is using Seward, AK, as the primary staging area.

All kinds of cool stuff ensues -

Involving Chinese Attack ships disguised as oil tankers ...

Old Army friends mending a broken friendship ...

Husbands and wives and romance crapola ...

Guns, battles, heroes, villains and Alaska ...

For this synopsis, summary, this is as FAR as I go ...

(I cannot tell the story till I finish writing it)

Now I need to write the god-dam novel.

Proposed Chapters/Chapter titles/summaries:

1. [John and Teresa - going on a trip ...](#)
2. [The rafting incident](#)
3. Captain Wrenn - Coastie ... They get to know him on the halibut fishing trip. He is new to Seward, transferred from South Carolina. (star trek junky)
4. [Sea Kayaking - Caine's Head ...](#)
5. "Don't bore them with history John"
6. "Dead Head": how the guide got herself killed and how John remembered his Army training.
7. Panic - and ["IRBI Knives"](#) ("sometimes a good knife is all you need") - they row as fast as they can, go ground at Landro Knives - [FEVER. They are panicked and trying to let people know what is about to happen.](#)
8. The Coast Guard
9. [The Bar - or, how to start a revolution in 1 easy step. \(why is my internet not working\)](#) "why are

the interwebs now working"

10. [Make a noise, get the children some place safe ... \(oh, yeah, honey, I'm pregnant\)](#)
11. The Snipers, the riflemen, command and control - I wish we could go "old school". Wire, phones, cranks, semaphores, old - school.
12. The Navy: Chief Tomas points out that the U.S. govt has been sending "missiles, and other crap" to their coast guard station by accident. TOW missiles, shoulder fired anti-tank.
13. Maj. McKnight
14. ["The Battle of Resurrection Bay"](#)
15. "The Battle of Seward" - Birds carrying the "Red A": McKnight commandeers his squadron of U.S. Army Attack Helicopters, joins the fight.
16. Silence, the "warrior's dance", and peace.
17. [Announcement - "The Republic of Alaska is born ..." 2](#)

(687) CRAP-TV 4: How Nancy Pelosi and Paul Krugman and the D.O.U.C.H.E. (#douche) coalition can save us. -- 2/28/2014 11:54:44 AM, posted in category: Craptopia

D.O.U.C.H.E

Democratic

Operatives

for

Undermining

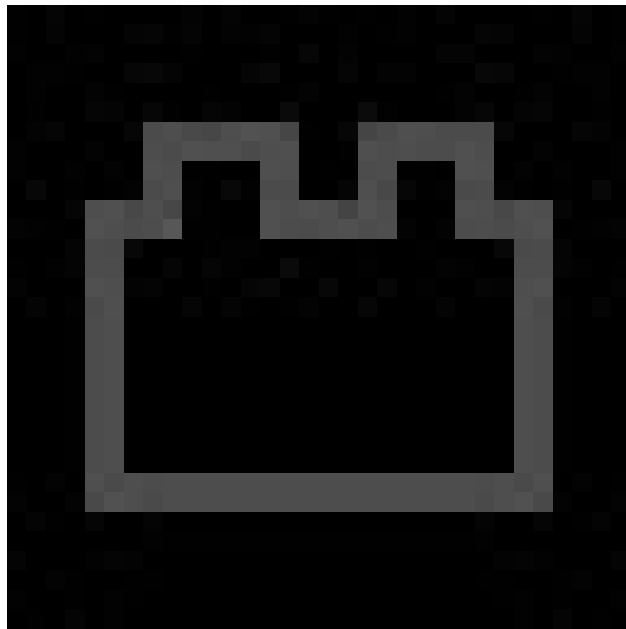
Currently

Healthy

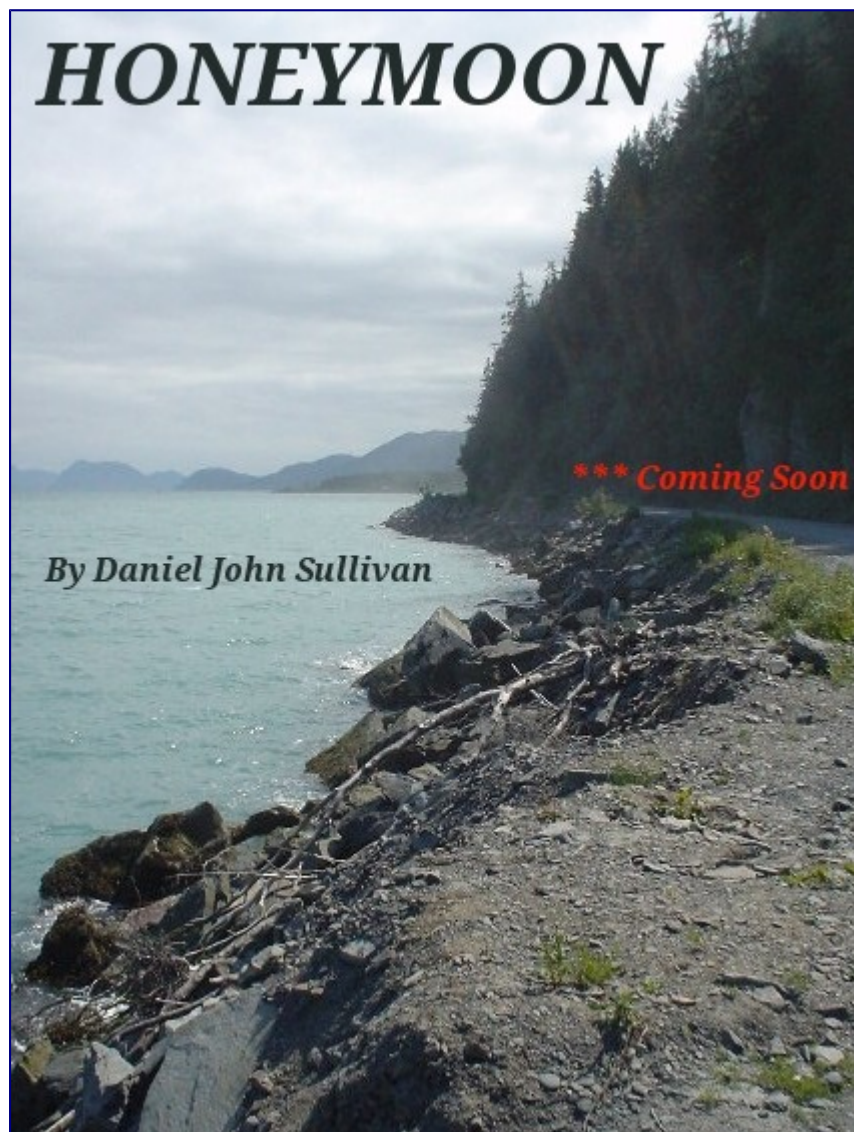
Economies

or

DOUCHE!



(688) Honeymoon (draft in pdf) -- 3/1/2014 7:10:55 PM, posted in category: Honeymoon



Summary:

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Lots and lots of carefree time ...

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CURRENT VERSION - DRAFT!

(689) The Republic is in Danger! -- 3/8/2014 5:46:33 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Those few who follow me on TWITTER are aware of my feelings regarding our government.

I no longer believe our government is legitimate, legal.

I no longer have faith that the 2 party system does anything other than maintain the "status quo" of a slow descent into tyranny.

I do not believe President Obama is "solely to blame" for this - he is simply the latest ass-hole driving this "bus to Hell".

And, I think the current passive / aggressive diplomacy of President Obama is poorly conceived and not at all applicable to the situation in the Ukraine. It does, however, run the risk of escalating a regional conflict we have no business being involved in.

I don't know how Americans would feel if Putin funded separatists in Puerto Rico, or Hawaii, or California - I know what the elite in "La Raza" would do if George Soros funded them the way he supported neo-nazi cliques in the Ukraine (EUROMAIDAN). I think it is wishful thinking to believe that what we are doing to the Ukraine, via the EUROZONE and NATO, can't be done to us. But then, I don't have high expectations of either our current political elite, or the fools who support them.

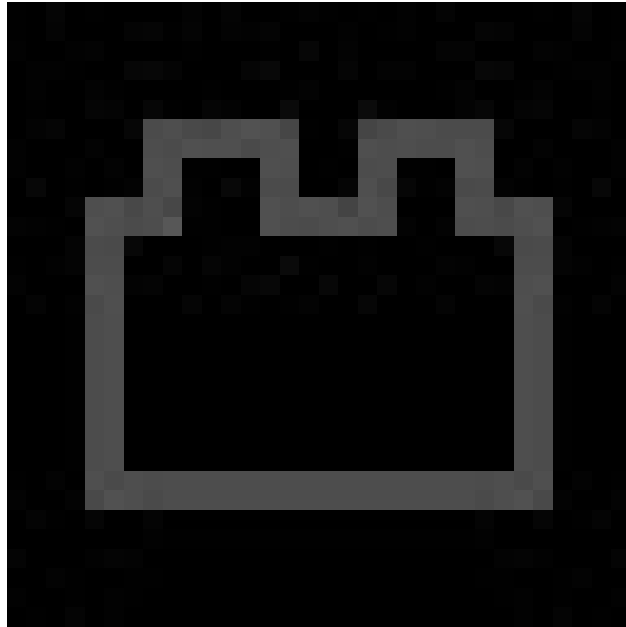
Finally, if Obama continues to push the crisis in the Ukraine to the brink of war, thereby threatening "World War" (which means, eventually, nuclear war) - if he does this, then I think we have more than enough reasons to impeach, have a trial, and throw that douche in jail. And, to keep Obama company, we should "throw-in" Kissinger, Cheney, Bush(s), and pretty much the whole Federal Reserve and many who run the major banks (and the list goes on).

Simply put: if Obama triggers a war with Russia, then he also triggers a second American civil war at home.

Times are coming when we will all have to make a choice - LIVE FREE OR DIE!

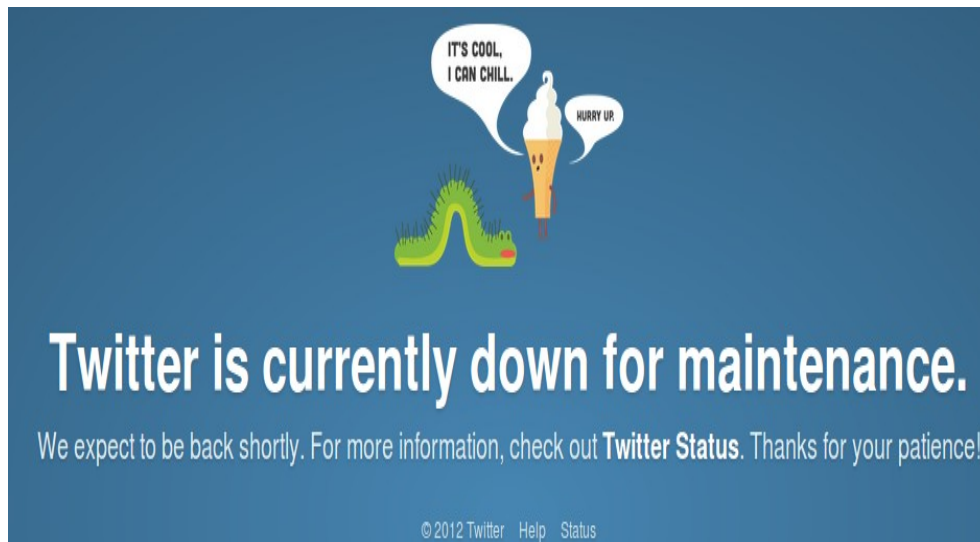
(be alert - be careful - know who your friends are - pray for the republic)

(690) CRAP-TV 5: Another Civil War in America (yes - if this fascist, war-mongering, bullshit, continues) -- 3/9/2014 6:25:36 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



(691) TWITTER IS DOWN! (nuclear war must be close now) -- 3/11/2014 11:16:39 AM, posted in category: Craptopia





(692) Amazon (\$AMZN) Sucks - here is why I just lost thousands in digital content ... -- 3/13/2014 11:53:07 AM, posted in category: SCAMAZON

I cancelled my Amazon online account today.

I cancelled it, in part, because of the "notification" of the \$20/year increase in fees for Prime Membership.

I cancelled in part because I think Amazon (like Microsoft, Apple and Google) is conspiring with the NSA to deny Americans their civil liberties. Remember that "Amazon Drone" promo that the Business Press thought was "so cool" - it was creepy.

I cancelled, because they don't hire American workers - they hire some, but they mostly outsource, reduce costs, and strip mine what is left of the "American Dream". They are just more efficient at it than Walmart or Costco. I was a contractor, down in Westlake (Seattle) for several months, and I must say the atmosphere of "take your dog to work" seems nice - but the reality is something VERY different. I've met more developers who have told me "Amazon burned me out" than said "I love Amazon".

But here is the real reason - I use Linux, specifically Ubuntu.

My computer was attacked by a MALWARE program in July 2012, and I was running Windows OS (8) at the time. I said to myself, "why am I paying Microsoft a fee to be hacked?". So, I stopped being a moron and I dropped the Microsoft/Apple paradigm altogether (funny how it reminds me of the Republican/Democrat crony paradigm).

You should realize - AMAZON makes a LOT of money because of LINUX OS variant systems - much of their server architecture IS LINUX. They should be tireless supporters of "openness" and "freedom". What I found out, almost immediately, is that IF you want to watch your movies and IF you run LINUX, you must run scripts, periodically, to keep the browser video engine working (FLASH). It crashes, and the quality of the play while working was never the same - pretty obvious that they were "down shifting" performance for non-windows/non-apple users (include non-chrome now).

If you run a LINUX system and you want to "download your content" - Amazon tells you to go "fuck yourself" (my words).

I am an honest man.

I would prefer to pay for quality.

I have been an UNBELIEVABLY GOOD customer for Amazon (this is a matter of record which will be audited if I seek a lawyer).

How did Bezos and Amazon treat a great customer - by sending me to a phone bank in S. Africa where I could speak with someone who clearly didn't give a shit about my situation. "Kelly" said they could "only refund purchases to the credit card used". I tried to explain to "Kelly" that there was this LITTLE FUCKING CREDIT CARD FRAUD that forced MILLIONS to change ALL of their credit cards ...

"Kelly", in S. Africa, said she did not read the newspapers.

So, you think you will be getting back your money if you cancel with AMAZON - fact fucking chance! They have already stolen it! Your property! And, as stated, they couldn't give a fuck.

(Who knows - maybe Jeff Bezos hired a hacker to attack Target and the credit card system. Certainly blocks people from ever getting their money back.)

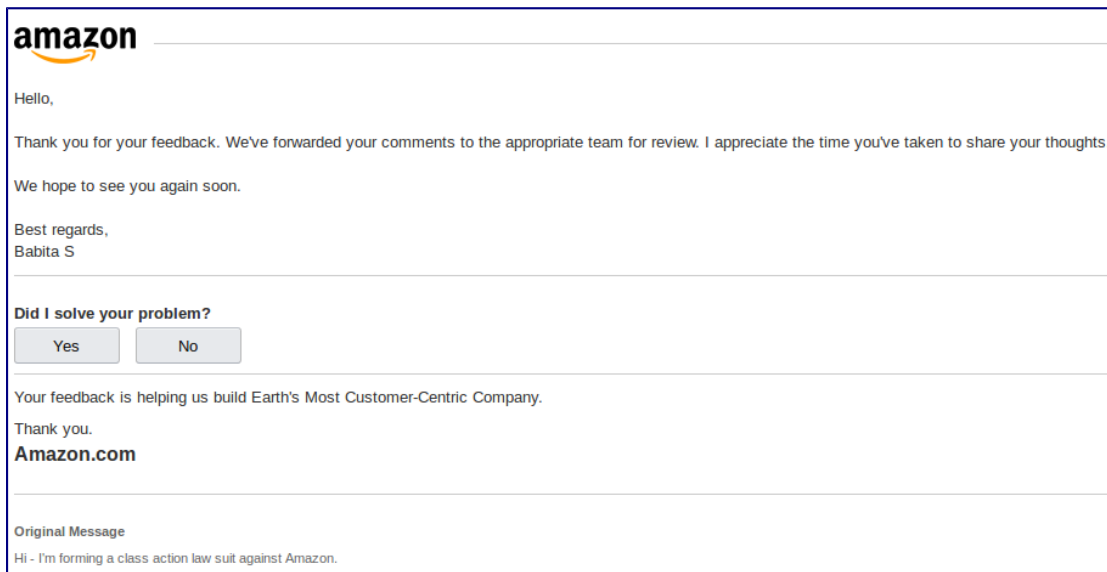
So, FUCK YOU JEFF BEZOS!

Fuck you Amazon.

And if you are a LINUX user like me, and you are pissed off about Amazon, please email me your story at AmazonSucksMonkeyAss@dendritica.com .

(sigh)

[\(Here is the REALLY cool response telling a customer who has spent thousands of dollars with Amazon to go fuck himself\)](#)



(693) SAY NO TO "WAR WITH RUSSIA"! (STOP WORLD WAR 3 - #ANTIWAR #CRIMEA #WW3 #SEATTLE #PROTEST) -- 3/15/2014 7:30:47 AM, posted in category: Sermons

1. I'm no fan of Putin, but this isn't about Putin.
2. I'm no fan of Obama, but Obama is a distraction.
3. Please, come to Westlake Center, Seattle, today at Noon and take a stand AGAINST WAR with Russia. BRING YOUR OWN SIGNAGE!
4. We don't NEED to have a war with Russia - we really, really don't.
5. We don't NEED World War 3 - we have plenty of problems already.
6. We don't NEED to leave a radioactive wasteland to our children - they already face many challenges and problems WE have created for them.
7. Say no to world war 3.
8. Ask your congressman and senators to stop this.
9. Ask Obama to SLOW THE FUCK DOWN!
10. Agorists, Libertarians, believers in Liberty and the whole ANTI-WAR Movement!
11. Go down there and show SEATTLE - [It's a mistake ...](#)

Seattle, we need to let our government know that placing NATO forces a few hours drive from Moscow is destabilizing and a threat to world peace.

What would we do if the Russians put armies OR anti-ballistic systems in Mexico or Canada?

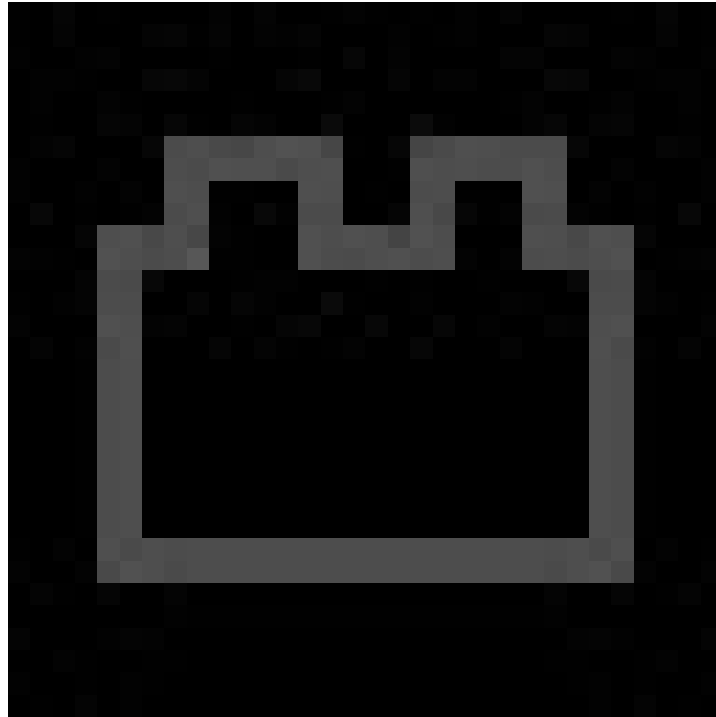
(please think - think about your families)



**SAY NO TO WAR WITH
RUSSIA!**

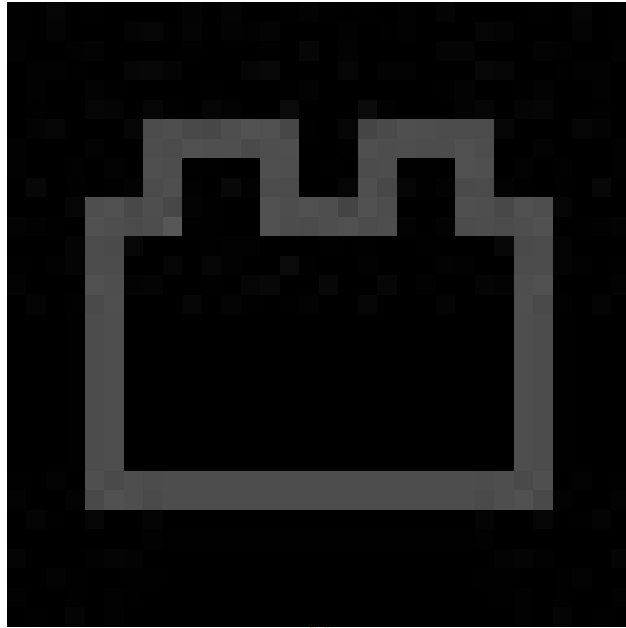
AT WESTLAKE CENTER

AT NOON TODAY

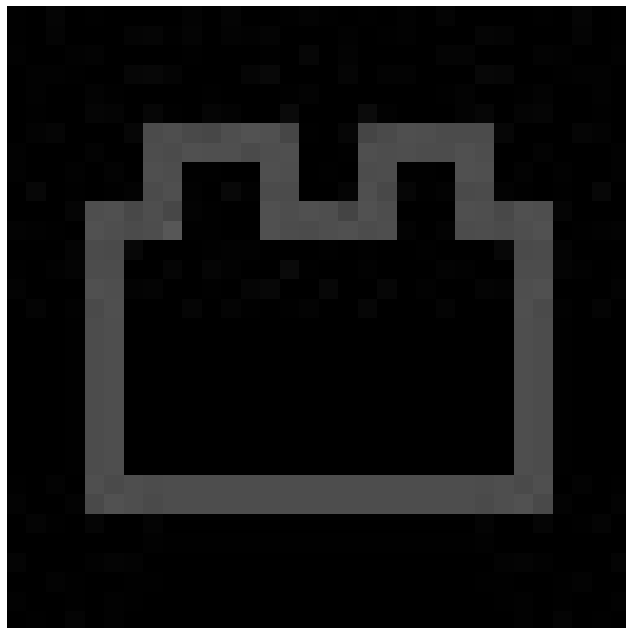


(694) From the Seattle Anti-War Protest on Saturday (when all 5 of us were there to protest War with Russia) -- 3/19/2014 5:19:41 PM, posted in category: Sermons





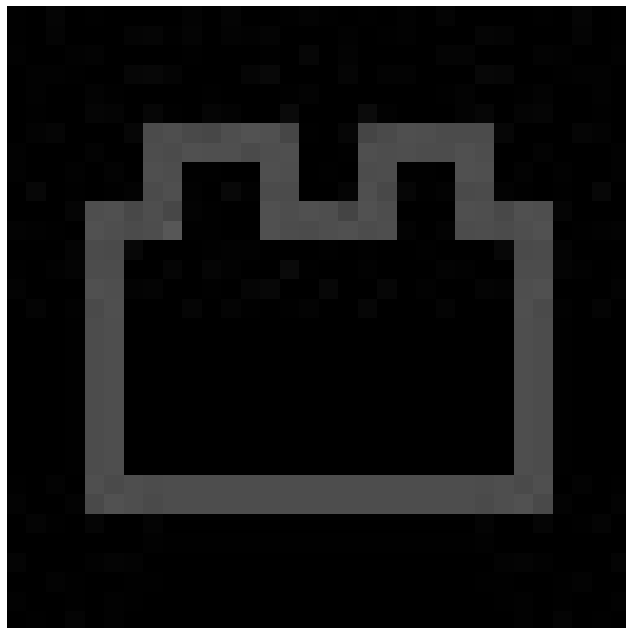
(695) CRAP-TV 9: What I think Janet Yellen was REALLY trying to say on Wednesday ... -- 3/22/2014 4:02:23 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



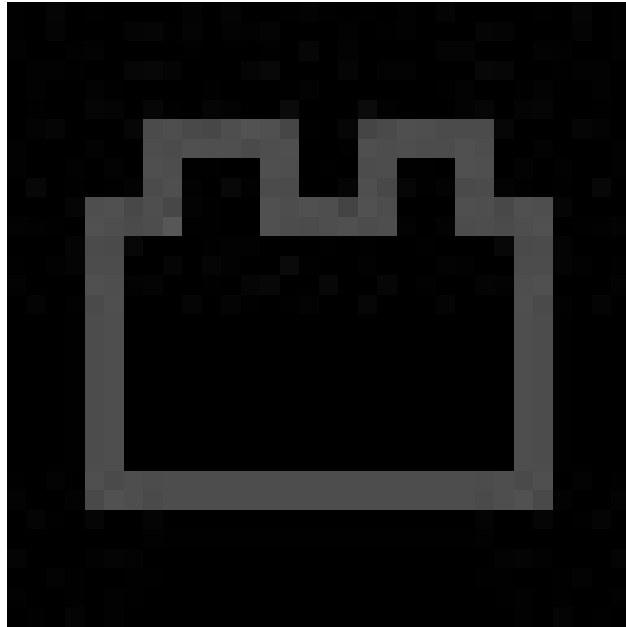
(696) Hunting Knife Island ... -- 3/23/2014 12:14:16 AM, posted in category: Craptopia

CRAP-TV 10: When Uncle Dan got that great idea for a reality TV Show ...

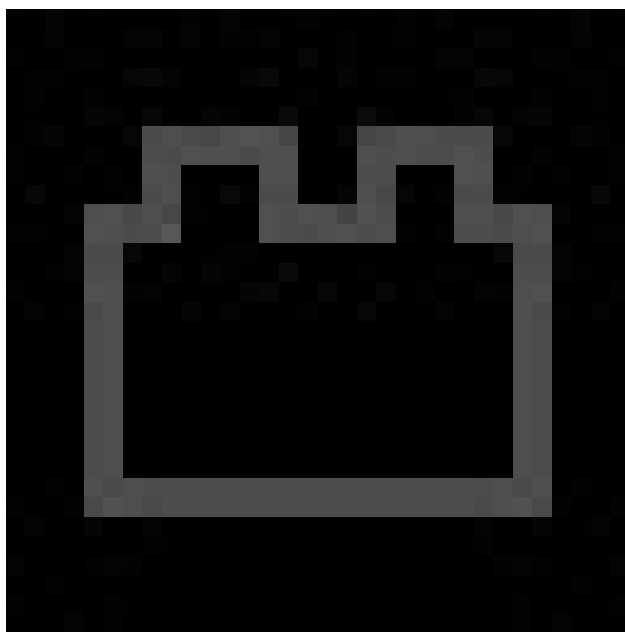
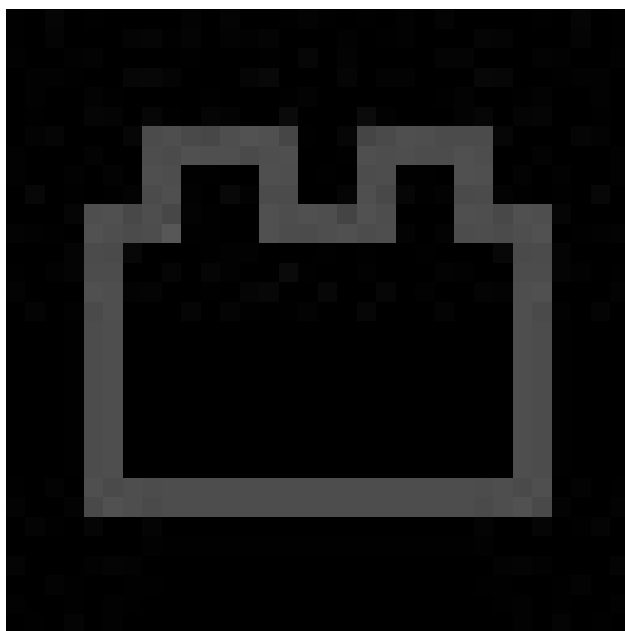
(697) CRAP-TV 11: That time, last summer, when Uncle Dan made a fool of himself trying to be funny and shit ... -- 3/23/2014 10:31:11 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



(698) CRAP-TV 12: Obama declares that "Russia is only a regional power" - and then he looks at a map ... -- 3/25/2014 8:50:46 PM, posted in category: Sermons



(699) CRAP-TV 13 /14: When Uncle Dan got "REAL" on the topic of community and cohesion -- 3/26/2014 7:52:59 PM, posted in category: Sermons



**(700) Sailing -- 3/26/2014 11:05:09 PM, posted in category:
Poetry**

Tempest spray,
worn sails,
genoa forgotten,

and my love lost.

But the sea remembers,
gently,
that boastful act.

With Irons fore,
aft are the sins of youth,
terror felt in failure,
as the jib gave way.

Uncontrolled jibe,
spinning,
the boat knows its way.

Uncontrolled,
bailing,
the boat will go to rest.

Somewhere kept for courage,
in cold vaults,
manifold dreams.

(701) POW -- 3/28/2014 2:44:22 PM, posted in category: Poetry

Alone,
but still standing ...

Broken,
and still together ...

Afraid,
but not consumed by fear ...

Brothers and sisters,
in green,
and loam,
and black,
and gold.

We are all different,
but we remember the promise.

You stand with others,
and are surrounded by guns,

wire,
pain,
sadness,
regret,
questions.

Your captors torment,
vile,
piercing eyes of hate.

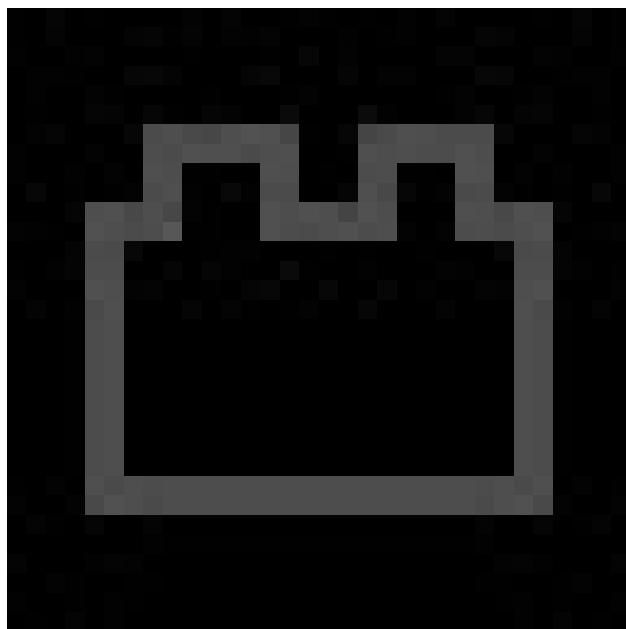
Their hate came from somewhere - but not from you.

We just want you home - Brothers and sisters ...

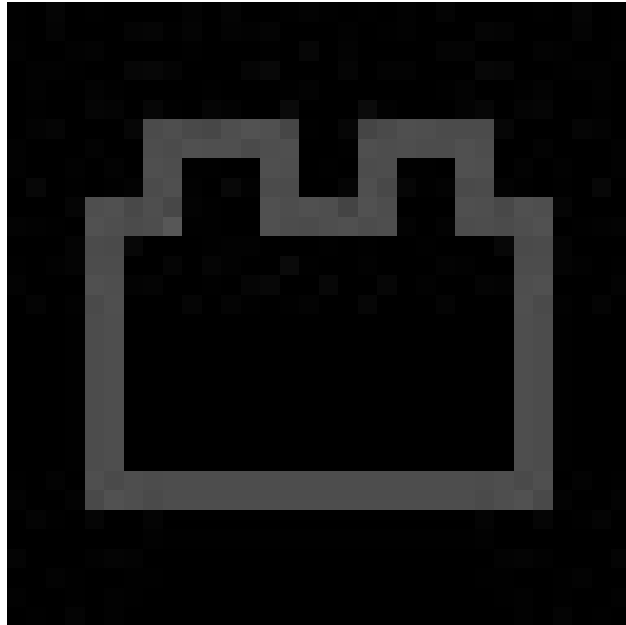
We want you back,
with family,
love,
and peace.

We just want the wars to end.

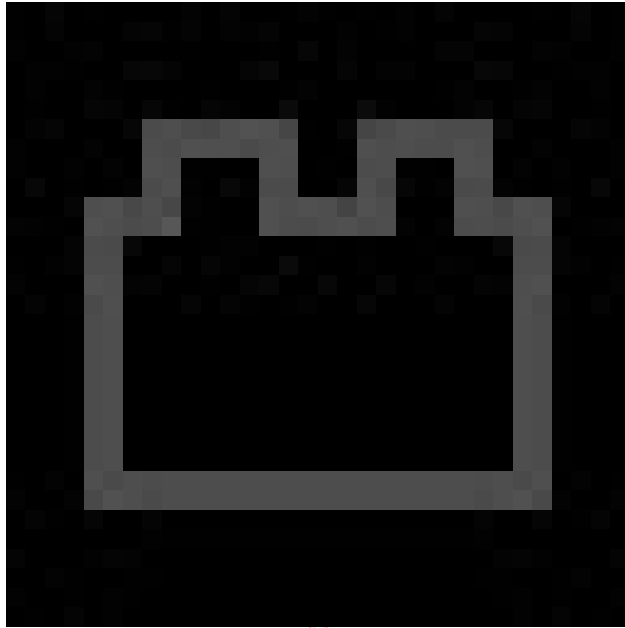
**(702) CRAP-TV 16: We must fear the coming war with Raccoons
and Orca (Dolphins - not whales) -- 3/28/2014 9:55:06 PM,
posted in category: Sermons**



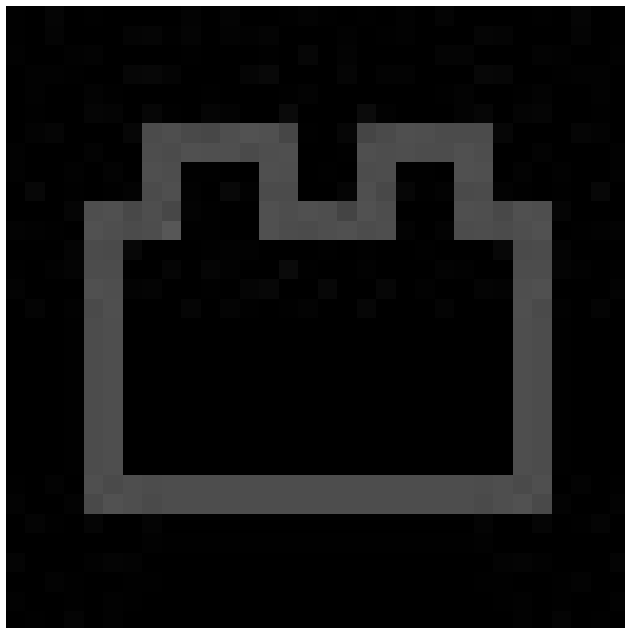
(703) This is HEINOUS SHIT - and this is #OBAMA'S AMERICA (not fucking #Russia) -- 3/29/2014 1:23:55 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

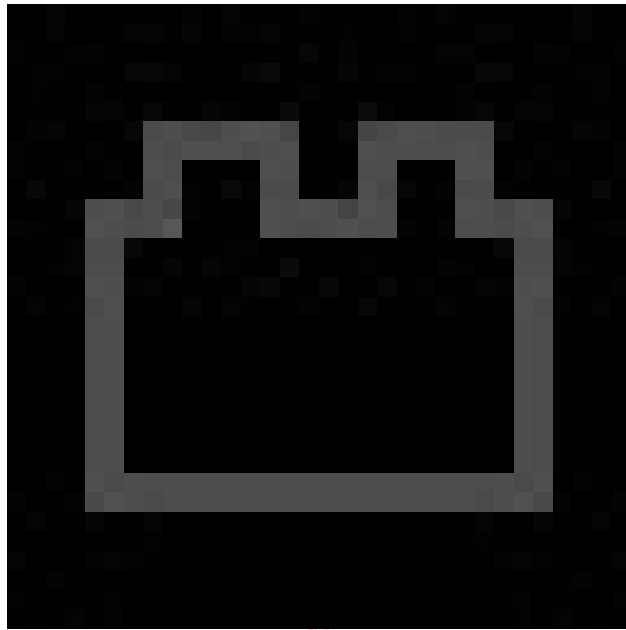


(704) CRAP-TV 17: That time Uncle Dan thought WAY TOO MUCH about "truth" and "true" and crap ... -- 3/29/2014 1:07:20 PM, posted in category: Sermons

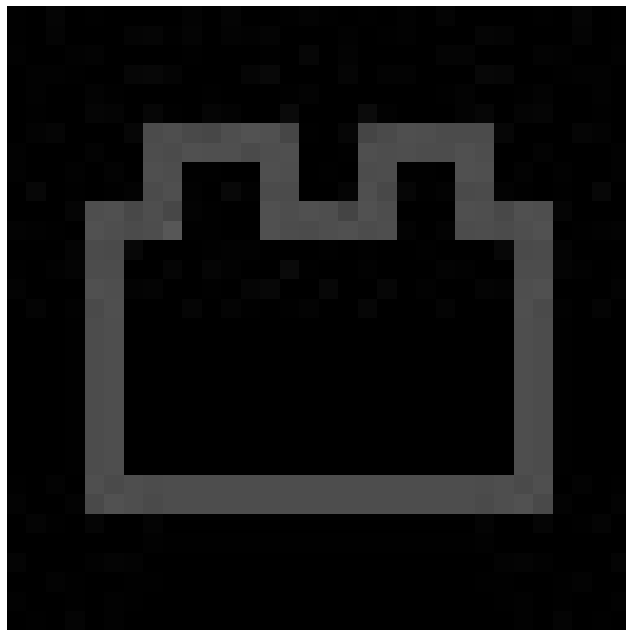


(705) CRAP-TV 19.1/19.2: Uncle Dan gets "real" about GOD (and other crap) -- 3/29/2014 5:16:49 PM, posted in category: Sermons





(706) CRAP-TV 20: Dan ponders "complexity" and "government" -- 3/30/2014 9:44:19 AM, posted in category: Sermons



(707) I am not a pessimist, not in the long term ... -- 3/30/2014 2:36:12 PM, posted in category: Sermons

Many believe, based upon first impressions and other stereotypes, that I am a pessimist - this "feels" correct to them, because they are often deeply immersed in delusion.

I am a pessimist with respect to the short-term.

In the short-term, over the next few years (maybe a decade) the world and the United States will experience great tests - both collectively and individually.

How we respond to these "tests" will define our future.

How we respond to these challenges will be our only way to have a future.

Long term I believe humans gravitate back to their dignity, self-reliance, intelligence and liberty.

And, I just have to believe that great minds, men and women, are even right now, at this minute, toiling away to find a means to "replace OIL", to "travel faster than light". To allow the human race to take a step, even if pensive, off Planet Earth and towards the stars. No one can promise or guarantee this, but I have faith in two powerful forces: a) human liberty and b) human intellect.

Free men and women can change the world.

So I dream of a day, when I hear this announcement:

"Mr. X, of Z, father of N, has travelled to Mars, landed, and returned in under 1 week."

This sounds impossible - for now it is.

But I dream of this any ways.

I dream because I work also.

I dream because we must start believing in the power of free men and women, again.

(708) QUARTRAINIUM 57: Tele-prompter speaks, but the silence is deafening -- 4/4/2014 8:54:34 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[As he steps outside the door, bracing for torrential rains, his mind does much to explore - before his fellows become insane. Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles), notorious for words, phrases, statements, and other issuing memorandum, speaks from TRUTH this morning, after consulting with crows and

flowers and the SUN. Heed these broken ideas.]

KELMER is the break-water, for Russian princes, English tea, and cowardly, scuttling, bugs of nothing. THE DARK SEAS, penetrated by earthen ramparts and COSSACK nightmares. CHEMICAL STREAMS are spotted, near Taruska, not far from the ancient altar of GIMBUS.

Southern flight, mourning the bent, broken - sunken and despotic.

Northern route, turbulent, forgetful, with truncheon and bat and whip.

BAMUS sends a resounding MAYBE to the DUTCH KING as parlor maids break down the tents of woe. Cherished riddles and token gestures greet the CLUELESS minstrel of default.

MAGIC NUMBERS: { 4.5, 33, 4414, pi/45 }

MONDIS!

(709) Quality Assurance -- 4/5/2014 9:37:37 PM, posted in category: Fiction

Victor Genevieve knew all too well the "ins and outs" of computers.

He wrote his first computer program when he was 10. He sold his first program to IBM when he was 18 - it was 1983, "War Games" was the big movie, and every kid with a phone modem wanted to be a hacker. Victor, or Vic, or "Kid-Tornado" as his bulletin-board friends knew him, was someone who knew how to program - because he knew how to solve problems.

The program he had created was able to identify, in near linear time, memory leaks in other software - it was a simple application of a graph theory algorithm, but it made him famous ...

For a while.

Then came real life, and work, and stupidity, and failure, and blah, blah, blah ...

But this was 2014.

And, today's problem was a bit different.

Dr. Leopold Scrage worked as Chief of Research for Tarrow Aerospace in Seattle, WA - an ancient and respected and well loved local business. Tarrow's planes have problems with their batteries and Dr. Scrage knew this 10 years ago. Before Pacifica-Air, before Mumbair, before Romanian Air Lines 909 - before over 1,000 lives had been lost to a lithium battery exploding like a bomb and ripping the tail section off the plane at several hundred miles per hour.

Dr. Scrage intended to tell everything ...

The whole enchilada ...

The complete story on what had happened ...

He also enjoyed jogging.

Vic loved joggers, and he loved homeless people. He believed that the homeless were so deliberately ignored by their "surroundings", that to be homeless, in a city like Seattle, was to be invisible. Vic loved being invisible.

Dr. Scrage couldn't be allowed to testify or make a deal or write a book or go on a speaking tour. Dr. Scrage had committed the cardinal sin of being an insider - to try to go "outside" again. There is no outside, not after you have been inside.

Vic wanted to become rich - as a software engineer - but it never quite worked out.

When the DOT.COM bubble burst in the 2000's, and he found himself the owner of a near bankrupt software testing company, he knew he had to make a change.

He had always been in great shape. He had trained in martial arts - different techniques. He knew how to use guns and owned guns. He understood the foundations of security. Sure, he didn't know EVERYTHING - but he knew he didn't want to be poor and homeless.

So he figured out that maybe, after all his employees were fired, after his company was gutted, he could form a consulting company - "software quality assurance".

He could charge outrageous amounts - they always do.

He could speak the language and get paid directly, from corporate accounts - or indirectly, as a sponsor for some "corporate outing".

He could be, very easily, a hit-man - a hired killer.

Today's job was a favorite - the "bump and push".

He was thinking about it - it was almost 6 AM:

"Leopold, the 'jogger', will cross the bridge. I will be hunkered down, on the other side, as he jogs by - looking like a homeless person who is barely awake (or maybe smoking a cigarette)."

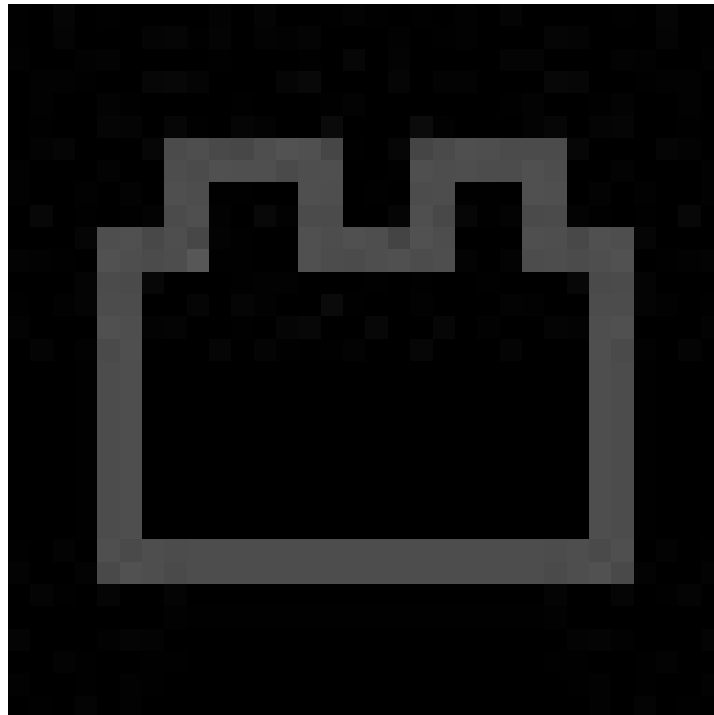
"I will be clutching a knife, covered in a nearly untraceable heart-attack inducing agent, and when he passes by, on the other side, I will run across, stab him in the side, and push him off the bridge."

"Then, after this is done, I will walk away - dropping the knife off the bridge into the water below."

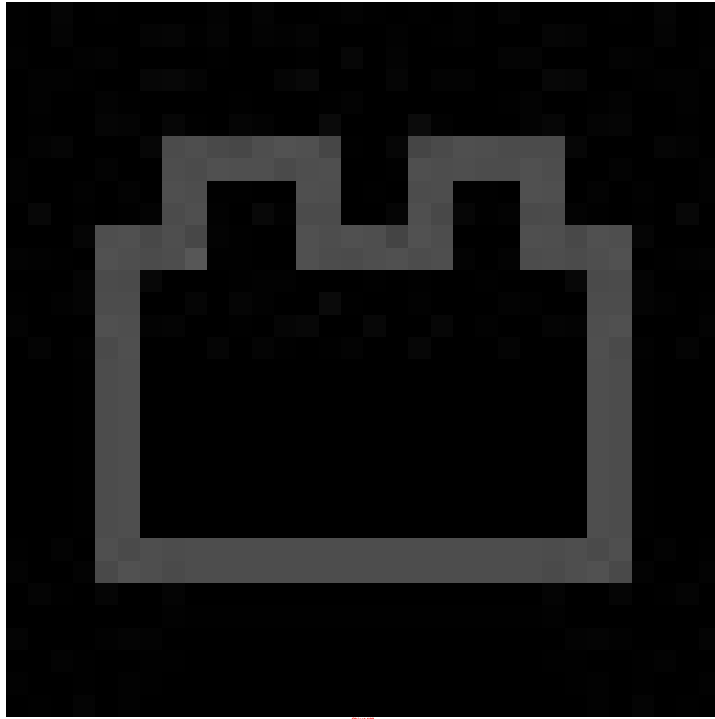
Victor knew his job - he understood "quality assurance".

(too be continued)

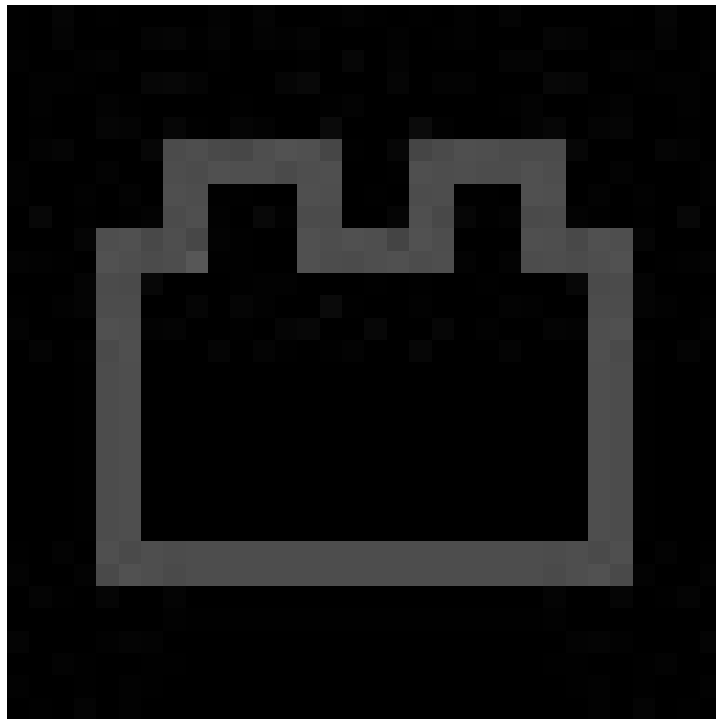
**(710) CRAP-TV 22: POWERMANIUM / #POWERMANIUM
(be the BEST in #Seattle) -- 4/6/2014 2:57:23 PM, posted in
category: Sermons**



**(711) CRAP-TV 23: Uncle Dan considers "Banker Suicides"
(and other related topics) -- 4/7/2014 7:06:10 PM, posted in
category: Sermons**



(712) #POWERMANIUM -- 4/17/2014 2:22:07 PM, posted in category: Holy Dan [D.W.?)



>

(713) Distributed and non-distributed entropy -- 4/26/2014 7:09:42 AM, posted in category: Information Reactor

The more complex the system, the more difficult it is for "change" or "entropy" to distribute equally throughout the system. Ultimately, for these very complex systems, failure tends to be locally catastrophic, and damaging overall - because the entropy is non-distributed and clustered. These focal entropies, in complex systems, create failures the system cannot recover from easily. Because these are hierarchical complexities, they tend to be only redundant at the level of job classification - but core functions are congealed, uncooperative, secretive, and irreplaceable in the short term.

If systems that are more redundant and LESS hierarchical suffer a loss due to non-distributed entropy, then they are impacted as well, but because they are more redundant FUNCTIONALLY, the impact is less severe in the long run.

We should build social/communal arrangements that are voluntary BECAUSE this relationship is more likely able to handle the stormy realm of existence. It is a more prosperous arrangement, but it is ultimately a safer arrangement as well. It is because a free, voluntary, society will inspire people to fill the entire social space with competency - and this acts as a protection against catastrophic bursts of entropy from: a) Nuclear War, b) EMP Attack, c) Solar Storm, d) Massive Economic Collapse, e) Civil War, f) Pandemic, g) Alien Attack.

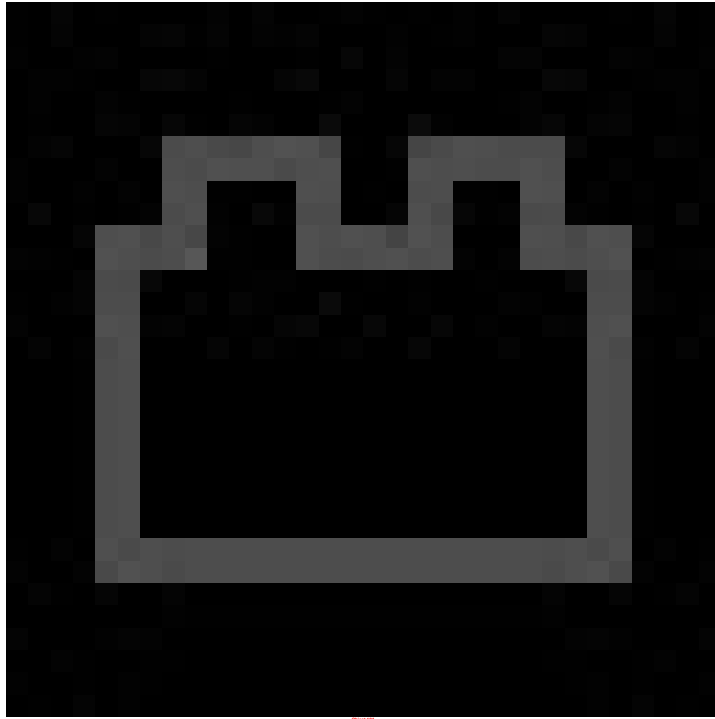
We need more competency, in many arenas, in more places - and free societies tend to create this.

We have evidence, at least during the period of our republic that likely ended on 9/11, that a free society can create tremendous wealth in a very short period of time - and deal with the hardships of existence quite well, additionally.

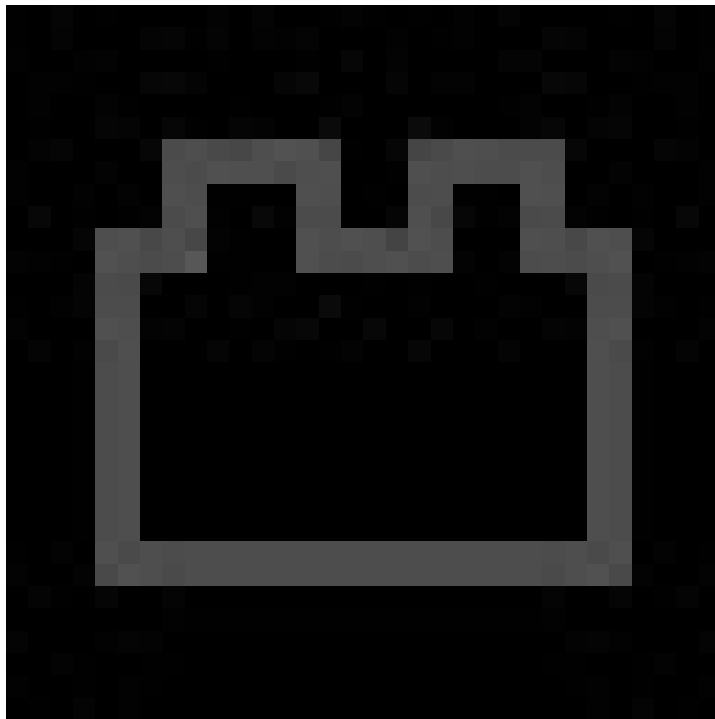
Monolithic polities may begin as republics - but they clearly end as tyrannies.

Freedom is the only safeguard from the vicissitudes of nature.

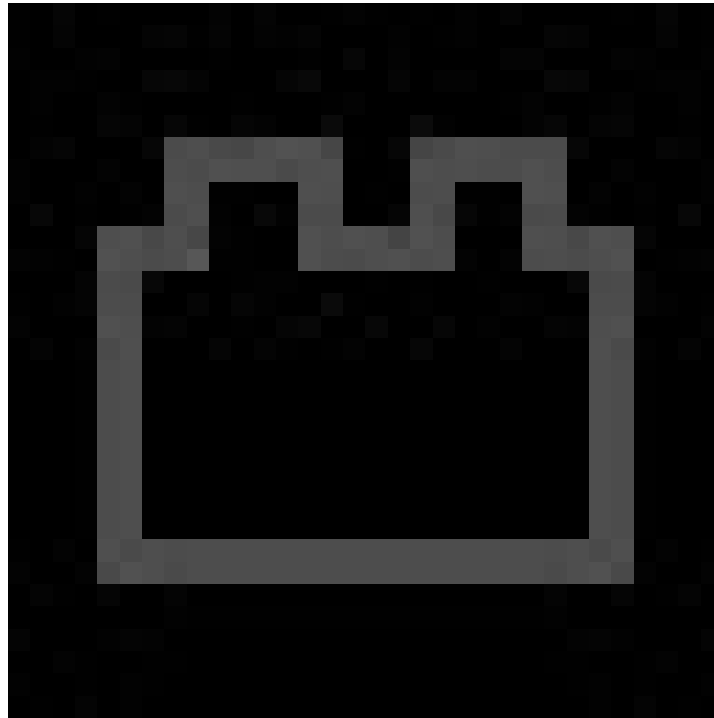
(714) UNCLE DAN HAS FLED #SEATTLE FOR #INDIANAPOLIS! (oh the humanity) -- 5/6/2014 8:36:55 AM, posted in category: Sermons



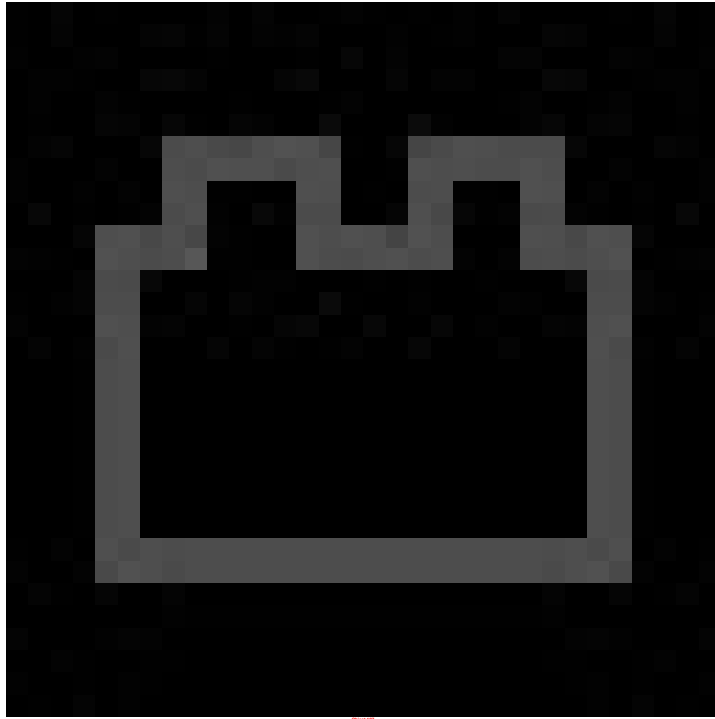
(715) That time Uncle Dan pondered the Indy 500 with other folks ... -- 5/23/2014 7:30:24 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



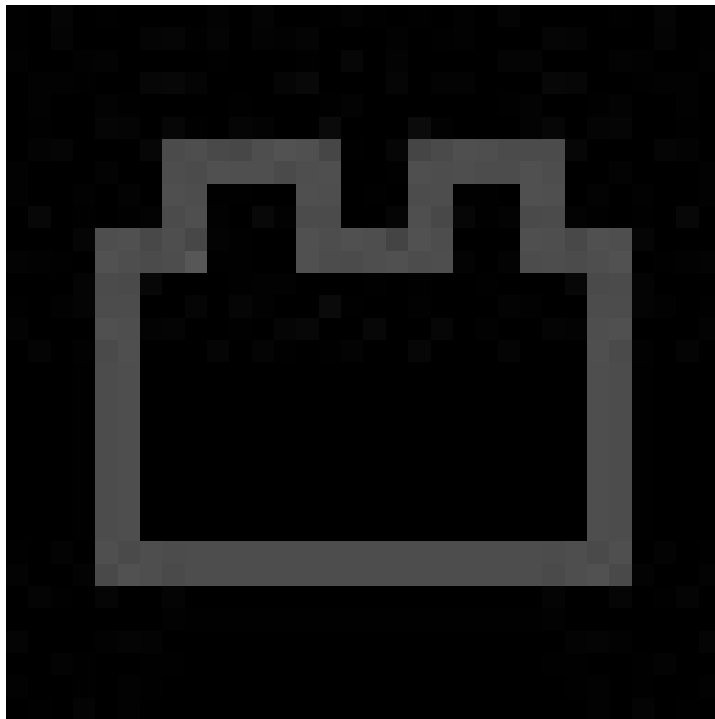
(716) Squirrels are tree rats -- 6/2/2014 7:22:45 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



(717) That time Uncle Dan went to the "Vintage Indiana" Wine Festivus -- 6/7/2014 5:10:40 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



**(718) CADILLAC BARBIE - INDY PRIDE (GAY PRIDE)
6/14/14 -- 6/15/2014 6:00:34 PM, posted in category: Craptopia**



(719) QUARTRAINIUM 58: WARS-4-VICTORY! (and other sly contraptions of deceit) -- 6/16/2014 9:08:06 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These quartrainia, falling as if from the stars, cling to my soul and cannot be dismissed without much whiskey. Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles) has found loose paper and misplaced thoughts strewn about the empty streets of Indianapolis, and with such means he places the thoughts of fortune in your hands, a stark visage. Violence, lies, war, chaos - and all for the price of a cheap home loan. Read, and be wandering/wondering on your own in the wilderness of despair!]

RUSSIAN PRINCES continue the promise of the "golden cowl" - viking lords are drunk on Flemish wine and roman thinkery. Talents, gone un-bought, are awaiting their check and measure in the accounts ledger. The DUTCH KING, KELMER and BAMUS make sport of God's creation.

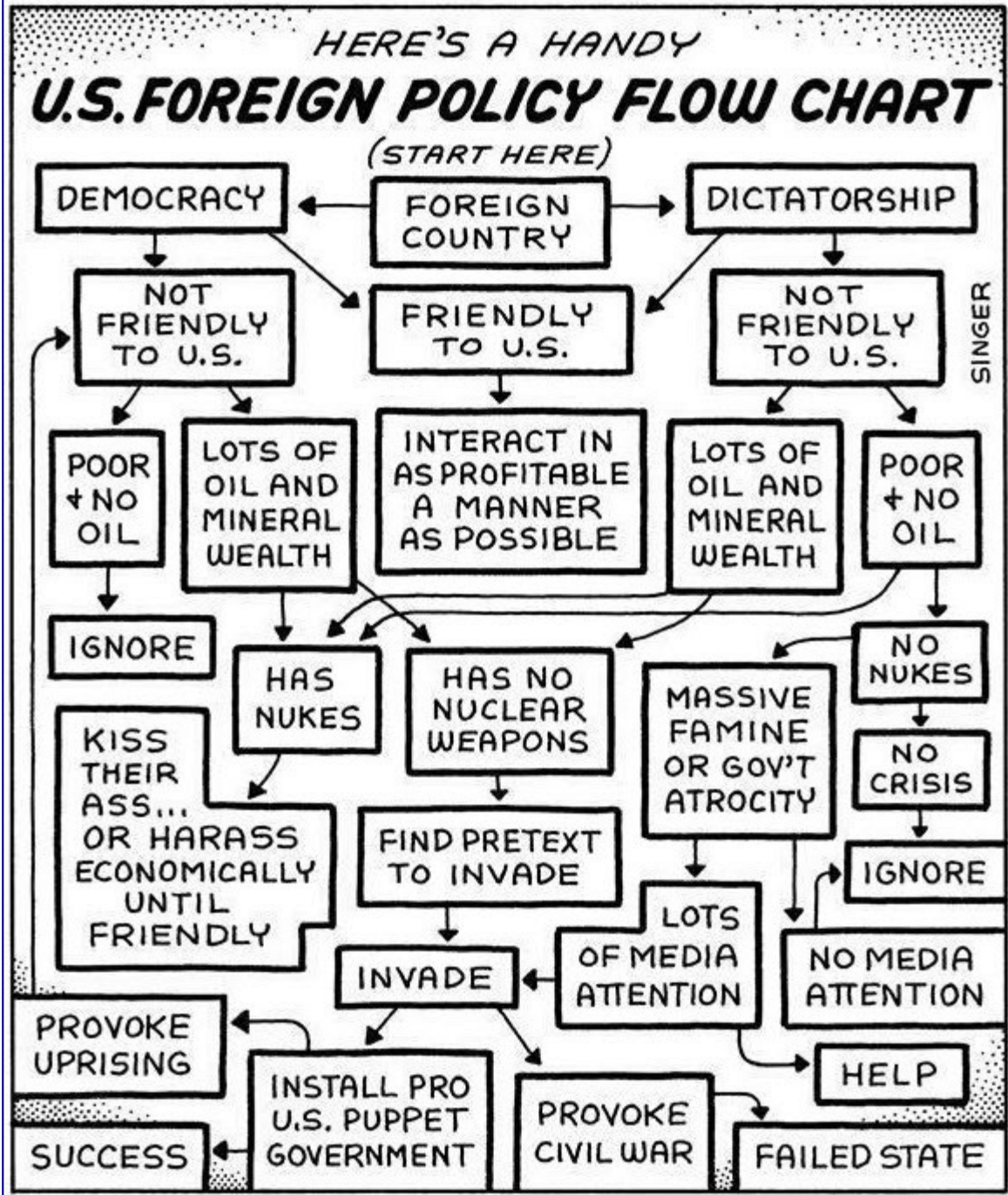
ZIPANGU struggles under the weight of magic energy - but the magic occurs off the coast, where fish grow legs and birds lose wings.

The plunder of the Ubian Altar leaves GERMANUS with little choice - Romans cannot be trusted! First gold, now gas, next freedom? And who once schooled the barbarians in liberty is now taken to task for ignorance.

Magic numbers: {455.67, 44, 45, 32, 29, 2/3}

(720) Flow-Chart Describing U.S. Foreign Policy -- 6/18/2014 5:22:32 AM, posted in category: Craptopia

[caption id="" align="aligncenter" width="580"]



U.S.

Foreign Policy Flow Chart[caption]

(721) Prayer for Forgiveness -- 6/18/2014 5:32:02 AM, posted in category: Prayers (and Meditations)

Dear Lord in heaven,
accept that I feel anger towards others,
others who have done me harm.

But I have caused harm to others,
and I do not forgive myself for this.

So I wait many years,
letting these frustrated grievances build up in my soul.

I turn to drink,
to sloth,
to indulgence,
to cynicism,
all as cheap escapes from this darkness within.

Christ,
allow that I might spend some time,
each day,
remembering that it is your father who judges.

Heaven is the court.

Christ,
help me to find your grace,
so that I can let go of those slights,
I hold against others.

Christ,
allow me to forgive myself,
for the pain I have caused others,
and in so doing I can learn.

I endeavor to learn to be kinder to others.

I seek the wisdom of knowing my limits,
and knowing that others have limits as well.

Let me not count the "promises" of this world,
but rather let me count the enumerable blessings,
that you,
Lord,

have given unto this world.

And in the temporary passing,
of life so short,
let me be happy,
and forgiven,
and forgiving.

AMEN

(722) How do I know the true "word"? -- 6/20/2014 4:00:22 AM, posted in category: Prayers (and Meditations)

Dear Lord in Heaven,

for your blessings I thank you,
that you have given your son,
for my sins
and the sins of the world,
I am forever in awe of your goodness.

Lord,
how do I know the "true word"?

There are many who claim the "word",
as if property to be owned,
patented,
fought over,
parceled out.

Too many prophets,
talkers,
ministers,
priests,
popes,
claim the truth of your "word".

Of all these I pray,
good Lord,
which path is right?

I seek counsel as I walk this stony road.

I seek wisdom,

bestowed to mankind,
by you at creation.

I long for understanding,
and I realize that I must surrender myself,
my work,
my life,
to you,
Christ,
Son,
God,
and for a time,
man.

Please,
Jesus,
help me to know which is the true word.

I ask this of you,
for myself,
and for those who hear my voice.

I do not want to deceive others,
but if I learn a truth that is a lie,
how can I avoid both self-deception
and the propagation of false teachings?

I seek only to act as a righteous man,
in a world beset by evil and tragedy.

In your name I seek the truth.

AMEN

(723) Prayer for Calm -- 6/26/2014 4:32:06 PM, posted in category: Prayers (and Meditations)

Dear Lord,

As I write this
I am sitting at Union Jack's in Indianapolis,
having a beer,
pretending that the thin veneer
of falsehoods and cheap money

means anything significant.

Lord,
I got angry today.

I was angry about the "free money"
we so readily give
to the rich,
the powerful,
the corrupt.

I was angry about the hoops I jump through,
to get my first home loan,
and then I stop and realize my own shame.

Lord,
we are taxing the world,
as the Romans did,
by printing dollars and issuing bonds,
we NEVER intend to redeem for fair value.

Lord,
we are starving the world,
for our zero percent interest loans on cars,
for our cheap home mortgages,
for our unsustainable lifestyle of evil.

And the day of reckoning nears,
and I have chosen to take out the same loans,
to participate in the same evil,
and I can only ask your forgiveness.

But Lord,
I ask your forgiveness for my anger,
at myself,
and others,
for we are no more wise than the bacteria
in a petri dish.

We are no more wise,
than the rats who multiply without restriction,
and then suddenly are without food.

We are as ignorant as every dumb beast,
and we have the gall to think we are not.

We drink,

and we smoke,
and we have meaningless sex,
and we eat,
and we pretend,
as all nature does,
that this temporal carnival
lasts forever - but it doesn't.

Forgive me for judging others.

Forgive me for my wrathful anger.

Forgive me for my sins and failings.

And watch over us all,
Dear Lord,
in the days,
weeks,
months,
and years,
to follow.

And grant me the understanding,
in this dark time,
to see the path to personal peace.

To love,
to accept,
to be calm,
in the face of the chaos
that nears.

Amen

(724) Yorbis on "Learning" -- 6/27/2014 10:38:57 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

"We do not learn,
except through lucky folly ...

But we must have good luck - and not be injured by the schooling!

If we are too unlucky,
there is no self left alive to learn ...

Cuz you are dead fool!"

- Yorbis (Ancient Clown Philosopher Dude)

(725) My Ego and God's Laughter -- 6/29/2014 11:29:57 AM, posted in category: Prayers (and Meditations)

I think I found a church today.

This may seem like a small thing, but for me it was big, scary, unknown. I was an atheist from kindergarten up until a few months after my sister Nancy died - and even at that time I wondered "is my conversion real?". It is easy enough to suppose that belief, being an aspect of my biological life, was merely an "error in judgement", to be rectified with further deliberation. I do not think so, but I must be willing to entertain the idea that my faith in God was a reaction to tragedy - or, my faith would have no value.

During the time of my sister's passing, and before that when my mother died, I abused marijuana. I'm not proud of it, nor do I see marijuana as bad. In fact, even with the abuse, I still think it saved my life - and even without it, here in Indiana, I feel the effects still. But my cowardice and fear in the face of their deaths was likely a big component of what happened next - my wife (now ex-wife) asking for a divorce. I did not fight for her, for our marriage - in the face of my own darkness, I didn't know what else to do, I simply said yes and left.

Both my mother and sister asked me, bluntly, days before they both died "to not be ashamed of who I was" - my blogging, in part, has been a response to this message. But along this road I have stumbled too many times to be counted.

This last winter was the worst - it wasn't just weed I abused, it was alcohol as well, waking up on a Saturday morning, buying a six-pack, and then buying another later on. I barely clung to my job during those weeks and I pondered just how pathetic I was, and in all of that God's voice simply got louder. He was screaming - "Dan, stop with this fucking shit". And I was only just beginning to hear his voice - and only for the first time, so it was hard to recognize.

Now, here in Indianapolis, with a new job, new car, and a few weeks from buying my first house, I consider "is there meaning in this?" - is there providence or accident?

I don't want to let pride take hold.

I don't want my ego to outmatch my ethos. I don't want to grant hubris a victory, and each day as my life feels more "normal", and I get compliments from co-workers, I must remind myself of how painful and violent and horrible this world has become for so many. "Is it right", I ask, "for me to be happy, well-fed, with shelter, when so many go without?".

And yet I want to laugh, to be happy, to love, to "buy stupid stuff", to enjoy this existence for as long as God grants it.

I want to chase joy down, wrestle it to the ground, and exalt in God's creation.

I want to run, and swim, and dance, and drink, and revel in this world that is (or at least should be) a paradise.

Is there a paradox in this? - I don't think so.

David was loved by God.

David was filled with every sinful urge God allowed mankind.

David murdered a man to take his wife.

David waged war, and conquered, and held himself up - almost as a "god" himself, to be worshipped.

David was faithful, but David was also an exemplar of man's weakness, frivolity, and capacity for error.

And yet, with all this, God loved David - is this a paradox?

I will accept the love of Jesus Christ, not because I am perfect, but because I sin and often don't know that I am sinning. I will accept the joy of this world because it is nearly impossible to determine when a "simple joy" is a sinful one.

I will learn to love myself - but remembering the dangers of self-love and how fine a line removes this from self-loathing.

If God can love David, then God can love me.

I simply want to carve out a meagre happiness, in an unjust and deformed world, and even if this is still more than I deserve I will still attempt it.

Because God laughed at David - not the mocking laughter of a bully, but the proud, loving, laughter of a parent. Just as parents will laugh at their kids "when they do the damndest things", so too God laughs at us, especially when we make mistakes and are at our worst. In our human nature, God sees the manifest purity of his creation - that he gave men and women free-will, and with that comes the consequence of folly.

He gave us free-will - to choose between good and evil. But none of us are so wise to know for certain, for sure, what this tension is. We simply have faith, make choices, and hope that they are the best choices. Sure - logic and reason can be a guide, but a rather weakling guide when held up against the passions of our bodies and the poetry that surrounds us.

And folly is funny.

And I want to believe that most of us are good, just mistaken from time to time.

And those mistakes, assuming they are not "too big", bring a kind of joy to the world.

And God laughs.

And all is well.

AMEN

(726) How can I be good, if not free? -- 7/2/2014 4:19:45 PM, posted in category: Prayers (and Meditations)

Lord in Heaven ...

Both my sister and my mom are with you,
and my father,
for whom my forgiveness is still due.

(I'm working on forgiveness Dad - for you and to forgive myself)

Lord,
I was made free by you.

I was free at birth,
and as such I cannot be other.

Both my sister and mom asked of me
one thing before they died:

"Dan, don't be ashamed of who you are."

I am not ashamed.

I am a sinner,
but I do seek the path of God.

I am weird,
a freak,
different,
and proud.

I am an individual,

but I see myself in the context of community.

I cannot imagine a just world that is not also a free world.

I see the necessity of community but I choose freely to help my friends,
my neighbors,
my family,
and it is a product of free-will.

I receive no moral value from simply paying my taxes.

I see no moral action in obedience to power or tyranny.

I can't imagine a moral society that is controlled,
manipulated,
monitored,
or dominated by the rule of the majority.

If it is sin that man commits when he chooses to turn his back on you, Lord,
is it NOT a GREATER SIN to compel men and women to be good against their will,
and to deny them the fruits of their intellect and their liberty?

Lord,
I want to live in a good community where neighbors are concerned for their fellows,
for the strangers,
for the weak.

But Lord I do not want to live in a community where one man is compelled by the state to give his or
her wealth to another, or where one group shames another into "behaving".

I would rather we be punished as in each epoch,
for our sinful ways,
then to force an anti-kingdom upon the world.

No man or woman can be moral without the option of evil too - though we pray that good triumphs.

So,
I pray,
that I live in a free world,
in a free country,
where people choose to do what is right for your sake and NOT because of intimidation or FEAR.

AMEN

(727) Meditative Prayer on "Broken Covenants" ... -- 7/4/2014 2:42:39 AM, posted in category: Prayers (and Meditations)

Dear Lord,
God of the Israelites.

Christ,
who gave his life for our sins.

Jesus - why do we keep breaking our pacts?

Violating our agreements?

Being so untrue to our word?

1. The Covenant of Creation - between God and Adam and Eve:

You gave us paradise,
we had an agreement,
but ignorance won out,
and we were kicked out.

(first covenant broken)

2. The Covenant Following Expulsion from Paradise:

We flourished upon the Earth,
but the angels got horny,
and the way got thorny,
and men,
and women,
committed evil across the world,
and then Noah had to build his boat.

(second covenant broken)

3. The Covenant of Abraham:

You spoke to Abraham,
and said "I am",
and that you go before us always,
and make the way safe,
and provide sustenance,
and wealth,
and yet we let ourselves be dragged into slavery,

and lived under the yoke of Egyptian rule.

(third covenant broken)

4. The Covenant of Moses - 10 Commandments:

You sent Moses,
and he broke the yoke,
and led the people through the wilderness,
and after many weeks,
and many mistakes,
Moses led them to the promised land.

But the men and women of Israel became wicked,
and even David,
much loved by God,
demonstrated mankind's weakness,
with his slavish obedience to matters of no consequence.

So you sent your people into captivity in Babylon.

(fourth covenant broken)

5. The Covenant of Christ - "The Golden Rule":

And then you sent your son,
Jesus,
and he gave us the new word,
and his mind was light upon the world,
and mankind learned a way to love,
to peace,
to understanding.

Then Jesus died for our depravity,
and rose,
and left us to carry onwards.

So we tried, at first ...

But following his crucifixion,
mankind dwelt in a new wilderness of darkness,
Roman decay,
and selfish degeneracy.

Ages of "wars in God's name" ensued ...

Crusades,

slavery,
abuses,
torture,
inquisition,
murders ...

All committed in the name of Christ.

And when finally,
men and women so imperfect,
settled upon a "New World",
a new paradise,
they murdered,
raped,
plagued,
in your name once again.

(fifth covenant broken)

6. The Declaration of Independence

And then,
FINALLY,
as if the wisdom of our Lord touched us once again,
they spoke,
in one voice,
on July 4, 1776:

**"We hold these truths to be self-evident,
that all men are created equal,
that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights,
that among these are Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness."**

And this was a new covenant,
an agreement to be kept,
to be cherished,
for all time,
between men and women,
between rich and poor,
between all irrespective of color,
creed,
sexual orientation,
et cetera.

A covenant designed to break the bonds of slavery.

A covenant designed to free women from centuries of tyrannical abuse.

A covenant designed to change the world.

A covenant designed by men,
but with the hand of God clearly visible.

But after barely 2 centuries,
we have turned our backs on this covenant,
and it is broken,
and we are broken,
and we have chosen the path of evil once again.

(sixth covenant broken)

Jesus,
I have no right to ask this,
nor does any American living today - but I will ask.

Christ - will you raise this republic?

Will you shine a light upon our nation and raise this dead-compact from the ashes?

As you once raised Lazarus from his tomb?

I ask this not for myself - for I too hold shame and guilt over the broken covenant.

And as Moses was forbidden to enter the promised land,
so none of us alive today should feel welcome in a new land of liberty,
even if we fight and die to bring it forth again.

Our sins are great,
but none greater than this:

We were given a republic,
and we failed to keep it.

Christ knows what befalls us now.

AMEN

(728) Where are your churches, dear Lord? -- 7/5/2014 7:23:17 AM, posted in category: Prayers (and Meditations)

Christ,

you once said:

**"For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them."
Mathew 18:20**

So,
a church,
a place of Jesus and God,
a home for the holy spirit,
is available - for all.

But in this lies danger.

How do I know it is your Church? - so many pretenders, un-believers, apostates, deceivers.

How do I find your flock? - in a world where God is denigrated, destroyed, and his followers are beheaded.

I ask,
Dear Lord,
because I am lost in the wilderness.

The first church I visited,
up north "where everyone is white, middle-class, safe",
was an "arena church".

This first church had "flair".

This first church had "special effects".

This first church had big screen TV's.

This first church had "rock N roll".

The believers assembled there were good people,
but the church didn't feel like your house.

The pastor who taught that day was enlightening, intelligent ...

The pastor taught concerning the subject of "Pentechost" - and the early first century expansion of Christianity.

He taught this lesson in a homogeneous grouping,
of sameness,
of self-similar lives,
of insularity,
of fear.

So,
Lord,
the first church didn't work out.

I then visited the second church,
and at first I felt:

"Jesus, thank you, I've found my home."

But then,
last Wednesday,
I attended "Bible Study".

And the reverend used the word "individual",
several times,
as my long dead father,
who worked as a logger,
up in the woods,
used to use the word "fuck".

She sold state worship,
not God worship.

She sold the evils of the individual,
while forgetting that God's compact is with each one of us,
individually.

She denigrated the outcomes of free-will,
the necessity of a free society,
and she did this with a courteous smile.

I felt sick after that "Bible Study" - as if I had food poisoning.

Interestingly enough - we were studying Jeremiah.

We were studying the prophets,
Dear Lord,
whom you spoke with during your people's captivity in Babylon.

Prophets who explained WHY they were captive.

This reverend,
who claimed stewardship of your flock,
sold the very poison that led to the Hebrew captivity - and eventually ours.

I had been an Atheist for 40 years.

I had seen the evidence of good and evil,
all around,
but never once asked - how?

I knew I was free,
from the youngest age,
and never really asked - why?

So perhaps this is my cross to bear,
my punishment,
for my redemption,
that I should wander in a wilderness,
where there are no churches,
just empty shells,
filled with fearful people,
all bargaining with God,
all asking "for one more iPad",
one more "job offer",
one more chance to pollute,
destroy,
distort,
your creation.

I work in technology,
and this is why I am sceptical of it.

I have a good job,
and this does not comfort me when so many are in pain.

I bought a car with 0%,
I purchased a home with my VA Loan benefit,
at 3.25%.
I am congratulated for this,
and I feel I have really mortgaged my soul.

Lord,
help me in my confusion,
lead me to the still waters of your promised land,
forgive me my sins,
forgive the sins of all mankind,
grant us a chance to build a church again.

Not a church of men,
but of God.

Not a building,

or a 501C3,
or an organization,
or scheme,
or TV Network.

Grant us the chance to build churches,
of 2,
and 3,
of believers.

Men and women,
black and white,
rich and poor,
gay and straight,
who can find your word,
once again.

And,
Lord,
grant us peace.

AMEN

(729) Land of Deception -- 7/8/2014 5:48:28 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

On a daily basis, as a software engineer, I am inundated with opinions, beliefs, white-papers, spam, and "news-worthy articles" - all trying to spell out the next big thing in software design.

When I began as a developer, I was not easily suckered, but it was hard for me to say "wait a minute, that seems wrong". My background is not pure-computer science, I actually have 3 degrees, one of these is a B.S. in Informatics from Indiana University - with a minor in computer science. But, if I may be blunt, it has been the course in "Algorithms and Data-structures" that has been my touchstone of truth and my means of checking bullshit. Sure, in the real practical world of applied problem solving or software engineering, there are usually several decent solutions to any given problem, but the "cost" of a bad solution ought not to be controversial or opinion based - hence my anger and frustration over being involved with Microsoft AMALGA in 2010/2011 at the University of Washington ([not a story I want to go into in this post - but I address elsewhere](#)).

I am am going off on this tangent, because the common "critique" I have received over the years usually takes on the form of "Argument from Authority": the imbuing of something with "truthfulness" because a figure of authority states it. AMALGA was a great system, because one or more PhD(s) at the UW said so. Design patterns are the only correct means for building large systems, because your boss says so. A consultant sells TDD (Test Driven Development) or Agile or any number of methods (some

of which may work) and because the company spent \$100K on the consultant, the statements must be true - otherwise why would they charge so much? (this last one is a bit muddy, because it also deals with the issue of cognitive dissonance)

So, yes - in the world of computers, where Americans have been led to believe "logic and reason rules", there is as much BS as you have anywhere else, arguably more so. Because applied machine intelligence is complex, the very complexity creates an aura of "magic" and this is the manure from which many forms of magical thinking sprout.

In the world as a whole, especially in America these days, we are surrounded by illusions, lies, confusion, deception, rhetoric and marketing. We attempt to filter through it, but it colors every aspect of our lives. I wish I could say, "well, sure, there are deceivers at my place of work but when I get home this ceases". It would be nice to say that. In reality, the deception is 24/7.

The marketing or rhetorical techniques, that play on the themes of "authority", "conformity", "insider/outsider", are reasonably well known. But then there is the manufacturing of truth. Those who observe the Federal Reserve and our Federal Government with respect to economic reporting see these lies daily. John Williams, of shadowstats.com, has an entire website dedicated to uncovering the truth with respect to unemployment, GDP, inflation, and other critical metrics relating to the health of our economy and our future. "[Zero Hedge](http://ZeroHedge.com)", one of my favorite websites, publishes home-grown and re-postings of articles that provide an alternative view of our current economic conditions - but these are outsider, fringe, and marginalized by the "real" media. They are often called "sellers of doom-porn" and "mongers of fear". Our mainstream media sells us (or rather feeds us) the "truth" and these other sources are the true deceivers - if you believe the mainstream media line.

I just finished watching a documentary, called "Mirage" - about Richard Doty (USAF RET) and the disinformation campaign, managed by our government, regarding UFO(s). I don't know what to think regarding the UFO phenomena - I've never seen one, but I've met honest people who say they have. But, I also know enough history to understand that parallel-narratives, narratives sprinkled with truth, are often used to mislead and to control. Do I think the U.S. Government would use resources to convince people that "UFO(s) are real" in order to cover up TOP-SECRET programs? - Absolutely. There are documented cases, from World War 2, of our government constructing elaborate counter-intelligence illusions or tricks in order to fool the Germans and the Japanese. Yes, I think our government would use psy-ops and counter-intelligence to manipulate "believers" in the world of UFO(s) - but at what point do you ask the next question? - why? Simply to hide stealth fighters? - Perhaps. But what if the story, concerning the story, is fiction too? At what point does the search for "truth" become impossible? - who knows.

This screed, or rant, or essay, or just vanilla blog entry, is not meant as a random discussion of deception or illusion or lies. I rather want people to remember, including myself, that once you go down the road of questioning, then "questioning everything" is not that many leagues distant.

Descartes begins his meditations this way - he questions everything, but then reaches a point of truth, at least for him: "I think therefore I am". Sean Paul Sartre, 3 centuries later, re-states this as "I think" and "I am" and in no way are those two moments of being by necessity connected. Even this foundation of modern philosophy does not protect us from the philosopher's morass - solipsism.

I am critical of many things.

It was my critique of my "Catholic world", as blunt as it was, while still a youth in grade school, that set me on a course away from God and towards Atheism - it was the same mind, when confronting the question of life and existence, that led me back to God. The very critical mindset that could lead to non-belief, led me back to belief, and in this I learned the simplest truth - none of us has the option of living without some kind of faith, even if the faith is to be faithless.

I continue to be critical, and not solely because it is part of my personality. I am critical because we live in perilous times when our leaders are constantly trying to cover up one mistake with a worse error. Economic problems? - no problem, we can just start a war. Presidential controversies? - no problem, we can talk about terrorists and looming attacks.

Our leader's favorite dance partner, as is so oft stated, is fear.

Fear often is the root of illusion. Fear changes the chemistry of the brain and impacts our perception. Fear can turn a tiny noise into a "ghost" a "goblin" an "alien". Fear can lead us to close our minds to new information - information that might actually help to clarify an issue. Fear is one of the dimensions of deception.

Paradigms - paradigms are crucial and they suck.

Paradigms are the models through which we perceive the world and are also cognitive traps that keep us from seeing the world "a little differently". Thomas Kuhn, in the "Structure of Scientific Revolutions" actually coins the term "paradigm shift" and he points out that much of the history of thought is a history of conformity that is punctuated, and abruptly imploded, by radical new ideas. So, no - paradigms are not prisons without escape, but when you are stuck in one it is hard to know or even to conceive what sort of escape might exist.

Drugs ...

We can all agree that any drug, when abused, is likely bad. What is more controversial is the use of psychotropic drugs for treating depression and other "behavioral disorders" and what their real impact is. I for one believe marijuana, in small amounts, might actually be therapeutic for most people, but I've used anti-depressants and I must say that the "legal" drugs feel more dangerous, more shattering of awareness.

Governments work with big-Rx to push "drug therapies", and they are pushing these on almost every age cohort. This is troubling and one wonders what the long term impact will be.

I am beyond a 1,000 words - so I am going to close out this rant with the following:

I do not know if I know the truth. I believe I know the truth, but I cannot prove it. I cannot prove that the universe is real, but I act as if it is. I feel as if I am manipulated, every day, in every dimension of my life, into believing ideas that are false. I sense the manipulation, but I cannot prove that the manipulators are doing this purposefully or simply out of paradigmatic ignorance. I do not know if Janet Yellen, for example, actually believes the things she says about the economy OR if she is acting

in a duplicitous way vis-a-vis the American people. We all know "mirages" are real. We don't spend much time debating this. We all know liars are real, and we mostly agree the insane are real - though we should give Foucault his day and admit that "madness", per se, is historically and culturally contingent.

I do not have a means of proving that I believe what I believe - this is true.

(or is it)

(730) Science Fiction: Technological dis-information in the era of Peak Oil -- 7/9/2014 6:44:51 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I've seen many sci-fi films.

There are the ones, showcasing space travel, with ships travelling faster than the speed of light.

There are the ones, dealing with super-computers, or robots, that take over the world.

There are the films which cover other dimensions or time travel or some other kind of technological hokum.

There are the conspiratorial sci-fi films, the thrillers, about "amazing technologies" that some evil corporation keeps hidden, because they still need to off-load their oil, coal, and nuclear power.

And I once thought these films were harmless, simple entertainment, just something for people to enjoy with a bowl of popcorn - but now I think they may serve a different purpose. These films construct a reality that is mainly populated with perpetual motion machines, flashing lasers, varying kinds of deus-ex-machina, and such machinery/systems that do the amazing, the incredible (or impossible and unbelievable). But when we walk into the movie theater, we can see that the concessions stand doubles as the ticket stand, and we can see that the theater is almost empty.

When we walk out into the light of the mall parking lot, we can see that it is quiet, deserted, and a vacant reminder that things may never be like what they once were and had only been for a short time (about 100 years).

For a century, OIL allowed mankind to do the impossible. To take its numbers from 1.5 billion to almost 7 billion. To travel to the moon. To build the atom bomb. To build the iPhone. All of this would have seemed like science fiction in the early 19th century.

Contemporary science fiction describes a world, not unlike the one described by Ray Kurzweil, when the "amazing and impossible" will become commonplace, ordinary and ubiquitous.

I believe that, even if inadvertent, these stories are used as a means to "keep hope alive" - even the

scary stories describe transcendently powerful technologies that "must exist and will save us" from the inevitable, inexorable, frightening and depressing realities of Peak Oil. Aliens are scary - but what about a world torn to pieces by famine, war, economic collapse, and inevitable decline (that is scarier). "Global Warming", the ultimate sci-fi story, channels us away from OIL - but no one ever asks, of the 6/10, whose "6" are eliminated (all 10 cannot survive).

If these fantastic sci-fi possibilities are real, then maybe we won't have to fight bloody wars over the last remaining conventional oil supplies.

If super robots can take over the world, then maybe we won't have to drill holes in the bottom of the ocean at 30,000 feet below the surface.

If some evil corporation is hiding the secret to "water powered cars", then maybe we can stop boiling tar, in Canada, to produce oil.

Marx once said, "religion is the opium of the masses".

I would say, "science fiction is the opium of the present".

(731) "Home Ownership": One American's Nightmare -- 7/13/2014 7:33:25 PM, posted in category: Sermons

I've been dreaming about home ownership recently. With the new job, moving back to Indianapolis, it seemed like my life was becoming "normal" - whatever the hell normal means in 2014. I figured, "shit, the VA loan is a benefit for service and it's not like I've used any other benefit or have any to use". I frankly didn't think much of it, and now I know why.

Those who follow me on TWITTER, or my blog, know I have serious reservations about the Federal Reserve easy money policy. It stinks. It punishes savers. It is a tax upon the world. By printing money and debasing our currency, we have become like the Romans and in that sense just as despised, as despicable.

So here I am, in Indianapolis, and allowing myself to pretend that the 3.25% interest rate, for 15 years, on 108,000 dollars, was the tiny piece of middle class life I would allow myself. I would be like everyone I know and join that new religious cult - "home ownership".

It is an interesting cult, populated by believers in infinite growth without repercussions, believers in perpetual value accrual to one's "home equity". Believers in the idea that if the Federal Reserve prints money to allow the purchase of a home - it has no consequence, no one is hurt by this.

But that is a lie ...

Consequence: older Americans, on fixed incomes, find it harder to live because of this evil policy.

Consequence: the poor of the planet, who already struggle to feed their families, find it near impossible to do so when we print money.

Consequence: never-ending wars and rumours of war to keep the planet in line, to keep them following along with the petro-dollar-industrial-war-complex.

There are many consequences to ZIRP (Zero-percent Interest Rate Policy) and quantitative easing, and all the other schemes the Federal Reserve has used to re-inflate asset bubbles post-2008. And, sure, Janet Yellen says "we are tapering" - but don't let "bubbles" (I call her bubbles) fool you. They are using proxies in Europe (Euro-clear in Belgium) to pick up the slack, and they are using interest rate swaps to soften the blow. But these schemes will eventually run out, and old "Bubbles" will have to go in front of congress and discuss QE once again.

Back to the main story - my VA Loan mortgage.

It pancaked this last weekend, went kablooney.

One lie, after another lie, after another lie, made me lose it.

I decided to no longer pursue the mortgage and go back to, what I would call "Plan (A)" - rent, save money (by buying physical silver), store some extra water and food, buy more guns, and brace for impact.

Several times in the process of "getting the pre-approved" mortgage, the bank came back and asked "for a just a little more information" and also said "this is the last time we will need to do this". They told me "this is the last time" like 4 or 5 times, in so many weeks.

The "first underwriter" would ask for something, and say "this is it Dan, we don't need anything else". Then another email, more questions, more intimate details of my life - until they reached a point they were asking for stuff I could not provide.

Finally, last Wednesday, I told them, "you can have the last pay stub, and the proof of home owners insurance, and we close by the 21st (of July) or the deal is off". They all agreed - they being the employees of the bank.

Friday afternoon they demanded more information - and this time the information they wanted dealt with some of the most painful events of my life.

They demanded my divorce decree and associated documents - a divorce from a woman, whom if I were honest, I probably still love today. A divorce I didn't want.

They demanded me to explain why my sister Nancy's death, from aggressive meta-static cancer, impacted me in the way it did. Why did I take time off? Why did it make me so sad?

They demanded to understand WHY many software engineers in Seattle work short term contracts - given Bill Gate's (Microsoft), Google's, Apple's and Amazon's abuse of H1B1 visa programs makes it impossible to find any work BUT contract work, contracts that have a beginning and an end.

They wanted to know other things as well - all of which were none of their fucking business.

So, yesterday, I let them know that I believed the "pre-approved" loan was a lie, and that I should have stuck with my initial decision and steered clear of buying a home right now - given that total economic collapse is now months (if not weeks) away.

I let them know with many expletives, f-bombs, and other uses of the common tongue.

I was sad, because they had torn open wounds that were only just beginning to heal in the last few weeks - and their answer was "this isn't personal Dan".

Fuck yes it's FUCKING PERSONAL!

This entire experience of trying to buy a home has been humiliating, degrading, and not at all an "American Dream" - more like an "American Nightmare". They wanted me to re-ignite anger and pain I had hoped was subsiding, and they wanted me to know that it was just "business".

Painful, personal, intimate - and none of the banking industry's god-damn business.

And to the bankers who claim "we are just following orders", and to the "cult members" who contend "the world is evil and that's just the way it's always been" - I am sorry.

I am sorry you are so morally bankrupt that you can no longer tell the difference between right and wrong.

I'm sorry you believe your free money has no impact on the world.

Because a storm is coming, and none of you are ready, prepared.

I'm probably not ready either.

But at least I know it is coming.

(732) Anger ... -- 7/14/2014 6:30:09 PM, posted in category: Prayers (and Meditations)

Jesus, I have failed.

When I decided to move out to Indianapolis, one of my long-term goals was to let go of my anger, sadness, regret, and to learn to move onward.

At first,
when things so quickly went my way,

I felt burdens lifted and I even allowed myself to pretend,
dear Lord.

To pretend that my life could be normal.

That any of our lives could be normal.

And when that normalcy,
that tranquility,
was shocked by the realities of my life,
my rage rose to the surface,
and my patience ran dry.

It wasn't just this last weekend,
the first moment was just days after starting my new job.

The next door neighbor,
a kind of bully,
neglected his kids,
allowed them to play basketball in the street,
a busy street,
and this placed his children and his neighbors at risk.

But worse,
his kids egged my new car.

I say "new car",
because that was the first promise to myself broken.

I had decided to live without too much stuff,
to live light,
to live flexibly,
and to be prepared for what was to come.

That new car,
and the home loan,
were a rejection of my promise:

"Remember Dan, shit is about to get real - don't get encumbered with too much crap."

By raising my own expectations,
about this neighborhood,
a place I wanted to move into,
I raised my own ire.

This neighbor is a douche,
dear Lord,

and I let him know that I didn't appreciate what his kids had done.

(they haven't been playing much basketball in the street since)

Then there was the house ...

That middle class fragment ...

That pretense ...

That declaration to myself,
and to others,
that I TOO could be a "home owner".

What a lie.

It began slowly,
with the bankers,
not too much,
not too deep,
and then eventually they found a request that was too much.

Too much for me.

They asked for my divorce papers - too much.

They wanted me to explain WHY my sister's death broke my heart,
why I needed to take time off after she died so rapidly,
so painfully,
so sadly,
of late stage meta-static cancer.

They wanted me to explain why,
dear Lord,
software engineers,
in Seattle,
worked contracts,
and made less than they had just a few years earlier.

They wanted me to explain,
for those evil men,
like Bill Gates,
who lie about the "engineer shortage",
so they can depress wages,
salaries,
benefits.

I will not answer for them,
they will be answering before you,
sooner than they realize.

And my anger does not dissipate,
and I ask your forgiveness for this.

I realize,
Jesus,
it is your place to judge.

I have a lot of work to do.

AMEN

**(733) Yorbis concerning revenge ... -- 7/14/2014 7:00:16 PM,
posted in category: The Book of Yorbis**

**"Revenge is a dish,
best served micro-waved ...
for 15 minutes ...
on medium ...
or the popcorn setting."**

- Yorbis, Ancient Clown-Thinkerer

**(734) Yorbis - concerning "being funny" ... -- 7/14/2014 7:29:08
PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis**

"If I am funny, then these are very sad times."

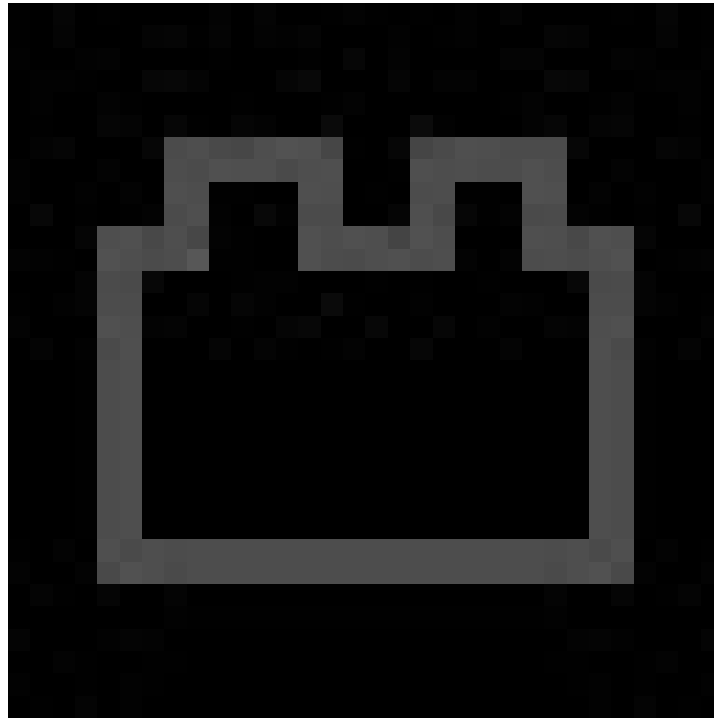
- Yorbis, Ancient-Clown-Sceptic and Mad-home-makeover-Expert

**(735) Yorbis on "Freedom and Wisdom" -- 7/18/2014 10:20:06
PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis**

***"My wisdom is nothing - if such be true.
My freedom is everything - and that is true."***

- Yorbis, ancient clown make-up artist and real estate re-mediator

(736) Why "Baywatch Nights"? (why...) -- 7/18/2014 11:05:08 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



(737) The "ARC" of the "American Dream" -- 7/23/2014 5:32:46 PM, posted in category: Sermons

The transcendent arc of the American dream, by years ...

1. 1765: Food, Shelter, Liberty
2. 1865: Food, Shelter, Liberty (assuming you are white and a man)
3. 1965: Food, Shelter, Liberty, House, Car, 1.5 children, College Education (and not being hung for being black, or gay, or a woman)
4. 1985: Food, Shelter, House, Car, 1 child, maybe some college
5. 2005: Food (GMO), Shelter (30 year mortgage), Car (used), 1 dog, dropped out of Evergreen State College
6. 2009: Food (worse yet), Shelter (apartment), bike, rat
7. 2013: Crappy Food, Crappy Shelter, Having a job
8. 2015: Food, Shelter
9. 2016: Not being hunted by mobs
10. 2017: First in line at soup kitchen

11.2018: First in line at suicide machine

(738) Alone -- 7/24/2014 5:56:40 AM, posted in category: Sermons

I'm not really alone.

I have a job, and I think people like me (for the most part) at my job.

I have family, not too far away, right here in Indianapolis - and I have family, further away, I can visit.

I don't have a ton of friends in Indianapolis (since I just moved here a few months ago), but I am slowly making a few and attempting to maintain the others - despite distance in time, space, and perspective.

So, no, I am not really alone ...

Not like the homeless man I see, when taking the off-ramp on my way to work, near the intersection with 82nd Street and Keystone Avenue (North Indianapolis). He is alone. Maybe he has some friends, but they are likely in the same place as him - shunned by family or afraid of the normal world. He, like the woman I sometimes see off of New York Avenue, stands each day with a sign that reads:

"Help me, I need money for food."

Maybe he is just going to use the money to get drunk, to forget his problems for a while.

Maybe the money is really just for wine, beer, whatever alcohol he can buy for the lowest price.

Perhaps he or she or the nameless many do buy a lunch, once in a while, with the money we might or might not give - the alms we so generously provide. Everyone has to eat, and alcoholics and homeless people (both or different) still must eat something, eventually. But it is likely the meal of someone who is never asked - "are you sure that is good for you?". They just buy what they can, when they can, and stumble a bit further down the road.

But loneliness, in one form or another, is part and parcel of their plight. And as weird as it is, from my standpoint in "normal America", I see much that I have in common with these vagabonds of despair - these flashing lights of reality piercing the veil of denial, "America, land of opportunity".

Yes - I am not really alone, not even close to being as alone as I would be if I were a homeless wanderer. But I feel alone most days, mainly because one of the following is true:

1. I am insane.
2. I am not insane.

I see the world differently than most of the people I know these days and the differences are increasing daily. Arguably, one of the reasons why my ex-wife asked for the divorce is quite literally the truth of what she told me during that first week of our separation a year ago, "we were happy once, I don't know you, you are different". But that was not the whole truth.

One of the first arguments we (I and my ex) had was over "how much of the world" she enjoyed talking about. It was late 2000, just before the "hanging-chad" election, and I was talking about the world, as I saw it. I never claimed to know the whole truth, I just thought a girl-friend (which she was at the time) could listen, courageously, and disagree with grace and understanding - as I attempt to do. But instead she snapped at me, asked me to change the topic, and I learned that there were "forbidden topics" and I was smart not to bring them up. So I swallowed my perspective.

Another time, that same year, I confided in her that I thought the election "schemes" were so corrupt that choosing "not to vote" was simply a valid choice - especially if you despised the 2 candidates involved. I despised Gore, I despised Bush - either would have sucked, possibly for different reasons, but in hindsight I don't see how things would have been much different with Gore.

This angered her, so I never really talked about that "topic" much again - not until the years of 2009-2013, the last years of our relationship, when my stomach had become full and I could swallow no more of our nation's imperial, statist, bull-shit.

She was not special - others in my life, pretty much my whole family (with only 1 exception), have preferred I not speak much. And, if I do talk, they prefer me to be "funny Dan", "happy Dan", the "Dan who can make us feel OK about stuff". Yes, it is true that under the influence of whiskey/wine, there is more room with some of my siblings for "frank talk", but it really does suck to know that family can only be real with you if drunk.

Friends have mostly been no different. To keep them, I self-edit more than they realize (and probably less than they would desire).

Colleagues, friends, neighbors, strangers - as long as they are members of that vanishing "middle class", they would all like me to be quiet and pretend like them.

Pretend the food is not getting worse and more expensive.

Pretend that your "home" can be your "retirement", and in more than just the morbid sense of a dog crawling underneath the house to die.

Pretend that America has not become a 2-bit tyranny, with the illusion of "choice" thrown over it - this or that, him or her, GOP or Democrat.

Pretend that "Peak Oil" is a crack-pot theory, as we boil tar in Canada, "break big rocks into smaller ones", and drill holes in the Gulf of Mexico at 7 miles down.

As long as I pretend, I have friends to drink with.

As long as I pretend, I have colleagues and co-workers happy with me.

As long as I pretend, I have churches of worship to choose from.

As long as I lie to myself, my God, and my countrymen, I can partake in the last supper of America's middle class.

But, as I learned from an early age, it is difficult for me to pretend.

So, I can be in a crowd.

I can be at work.

I can be tweeting and talking and having a beer.

But I am alone.

The only difference between myself, and the homeless guy I see each day on my way to work is this ...

I am still 1-3 pay-checks away.

Not that far really ...

And then, maybe, I won't have to pretend.

Who knows - as things keep going the way they are going, we might not be too lonely either, eventually.

(739) Definition: Cunglerism -- 8/15/2014 6:07:35 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

1. The attitude of sarcastic chicanery that results from a drinking binge the night before. Mostly involves being a petty jerk (see Rachel Maddow).
2. The belief that one's own problems are way worse than anybody else's - "don't tell me their not man, I'm just saying". A "Cungler" is immersed in self-pity and (more often than not) self-denigration. Cungler's can be funny - but only because they are so pathetic.
3. A generalized drunken belief in Keynesian theory - see Paul Krugman.
4. A precursor to [POWERMANIUM-FOCUS](#).

**(740) QUARTRAINIUM 59: Bile and bubble, toil and trouble,
double-mix burning from the EBOLA crapola. -- 8/15/2014
6:09:59 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus**

[This prophecy arrived via an infectious disease. Initially it re-wrote the mind-space of Clownadamus (Dr. Freckles), at some weird RNA-MRNA level, but then continued to ravage the awareness of all people - and even ended up in Ferguson (MO). Madness spreads, and nothing can be done to assuage the lords of chaos. Clownadamus will now divine what ancient truths result from hemorrhagic furies and burning "Quick Trip" gas-malls.]

KELMER awaits 3 dukes from KOSKOV - a fat one, a skinny one, and one carrying an AK-74. The dutch KING is prepared to give Ivan a call, he will end the masquerade - while other Moorish folk burn the village of Tyre.

Nocturnal vandals march, the music strains the band of WOMAX - children harvest rotten apples for really crappy apple pie.

The news is bad, this is good. The world is crumbling, the birds are mumbling - but stocks aren't tumbling. KoC has been supplanted by the "Queen of Pain" and her reign will be 3 CHUGATS and 44 RIMBLIN. When the queen falls, the dollar falls, and the dear lord calls us all home. TUPIT will make his move towards Zipangu, in-spice of cancerous tumors and cats with 5 eyes.

Magic numbers: { 8, 3070, 712, 66/34, 19 }

**(741) Sins of Hopelessness and Misanthropy -- 8/17/2014 7:43:20
AM, posted in category: Prayers (and Meditations)**

Jesus in heaven,
during the last few weeks I have failed you once again.

I have let my sadness,
my own pain,
misery,
loneliness,
cloud my perspective and pervert my judgment.

I failed many of those I have claimed to love,
I have chosen "escapism and nihilism" out of disgust for my fellow man.

I have hidden myself from them for fear of showing them who I was,
who I am.

What was it my mom and sister said?

Days before they died, 2 years apart?
"Dan, don't be ashamed of who you are."
I've been trying to understand the meaning of that ever since.

But then I look in the mirror and I see the truth.
I am ashamed.
I am ashamed because the flaws I see in others are my own.

I am ashamed because I have been unwilling to greet the world,
without drink,
without mask,
without force-fields at maximum.

I am ashamed because I have despised the human race.

For Our war-mongering,
our scape-goating,
our unwillingness to accept responsibility for our situation.
Our desire to find someone,
anyone,
to blame for our many problems,
trials.

The truth, dear Lord:
We got ourselves into this horrid mess,
we must get ourselves out of it.

But the nihilism calls so strongly,
and I know that voice is not yours.

The voice of abandon,
surrender,
negation.

The voice that causes us to look away,
to pretend we didn't see that homeless person.

The voice that tells us to accept "power as power".
The voice that tells us that "we are meant to be ruled".

I know that is the voice of Lucifer,
the Devil,
the ultimate misanthrope.

A monstrous voice,
having just one desire,
and a single,

methodical,
diabolical purpose:

To turn man and woman against each other.
To turn children against parents and parents against children.
To sow terror and angst and defeatism.
To build a world kingdom based on tyranny and fear.
To obliterate human dignity and freedom.
To do all of this,
until there are no people left alive.
Pure misanthropy - pure evil.

I have let myself,
if only temporarily,
become a misanthrope,
again,
as well,
and in that sense I have once again turned my back on you,
dear Lord.

But grace is always there,
and it is never too late to turn my face towards you.

Here is what I will do:

I will wake up tomorrow,
I will go to work,
I will exercise,
I will communicate,
I will try to remember those things that are joyful and good,
I will try to trust,
and have faith,
and believe in my fellow man,
and I will keep trying,
repeatedly,
and then try again.

I don't know how much time I have left to get this right,
to keep trying,
none of us do.

But,
with God's grace,
and some patience,
I still have time.

God,

watch over the people of this world,
look out for my friends and family whom I love,
provide comfort for the poor,
provide hope for the hopeless,
be an inspiration to those with power,
so they do what is right.

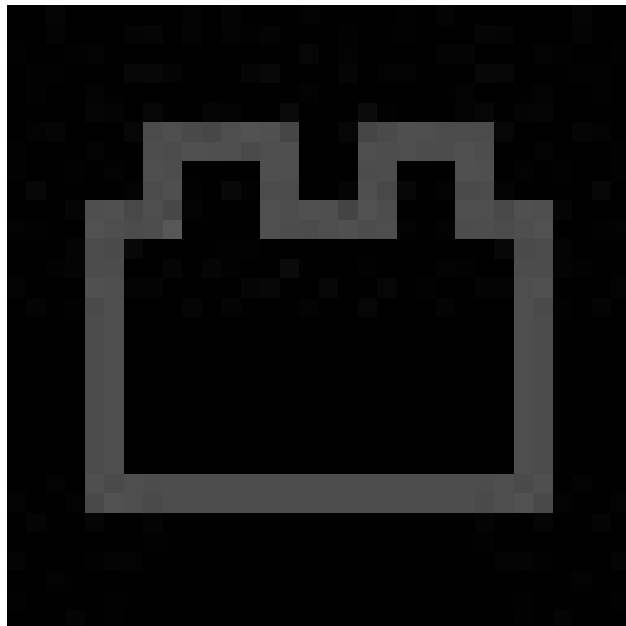
God,
don't give up on me,
don't give up on us.

Not that you would,
you keep giving us further opportunities.

Humans suck sometimes,
I know this,
but sometimes they are courageous,
sometimes they are good,
sometimes they are amazing as well.

AMEN

**(742) BREAKING NEWS: NEW FERGUSON (MO) RIOT
VIDEO! -- 8/19/2014 7:49:19 AM, posted in category: Craptopia**

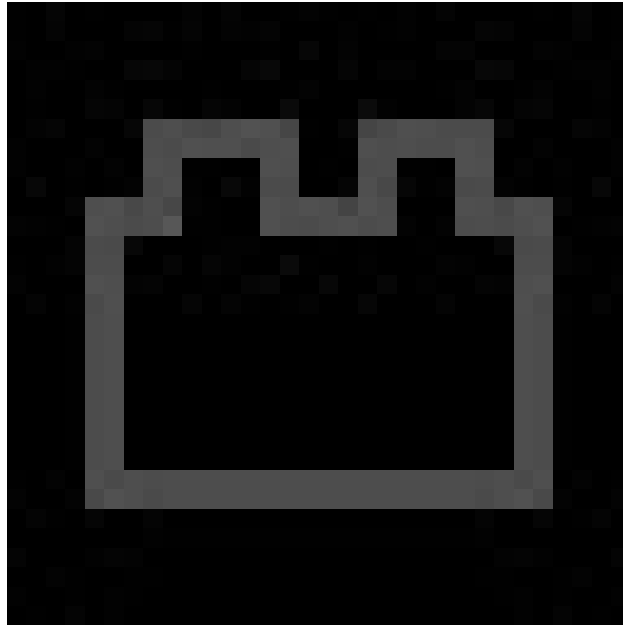


(743) Mazes and Monsters - "those damn, crazy, kids ..." -- 8/27/2014 5:58:03 AM, posted in category: Remember When ...

Remember when the biggest fear we had concerned kids taking fantasy role playing games "too far".

Like that crappy Tom Hanks movie from the early 1980's - "Mazes and Monsters".

Quote: "Mazes and Monsters is a far-out game ..."



(744) "Trials of Xtorlinis" : Chapter 1 : "The Birthing of the Snake Lord" -- 8/27/2014 2:15:50 PM, posted in category: The Book of Xtorlinis

For 3 moons the witch clan of Norsinia stood watch over the breeding grounds of Loomis the "Dark Piercer", overlord of the snake tribes which reside north of Kelter Mountain. When the 3rd moon had passed, they found nothing but the wreckage of their own furtive desire. They had promised to bring forth the "age of shadows", foretold by Mardor, an ancient monk, who had etched his prophecies on stone 4,500 qeln before.

Loomis was to arise, from 1 of 2,000,000 eggs. He would cry a cry of undying pain and free the ghost-hoarders of Yantos.

Loomis would raise hell and crap is all I'm saying.

But with Loomis coming forth, Henlis' journey as "novice" witch would also be coming to a close. He had been promised to the witch clan since birth, by his father, who abandoned him during the Winter Wars of 3342 (we all know how that turned out).

Henlis, a first year supplicant of the nortrian residual class, had been slave-boarder to Quartricia - the mean-spirited witch-chieftan of the Norsinians. Henlis had hoped that if Loomis arose, his binding agreement, from birth, would be fulfilled and he could pursue his life as a true warlock, a master of spells.

"I will be free", Henlis thought to himself - he shall be free from this madness. He shall take his novice role within the witch-guild and pack his satchel, prepare his horse, and travel beyond the wretched world of insane cauldrons and evil spells of morbid reason.

But nothing had happened yet.

The witches had expected Loomis to "come forth", but instead their ceremonies had finished and the eggs were all still unhatched. Many amongst them, not least Vorlonia "The Buxom", had covered themselves in ancient oils and had danced naked around the the eggs in the vain hope that this nubile gesture would increase fertility and shit ...

But nope.

So Henlis, the other witches and warlocks, the bugbear herders and the ork-maidens, all set out to sleep and think about what might have gone wrong. Tomorrow they would have an "After Event Review Ceremony", and provide feedback on how the rituals could be improved. But now was time for sleep, and slave baths, and nubile mud wrestling.

As Henlis slept that night, after the third moon had passed, he could hear a rustling outside his mud and thatch hovel.

Henlis had been trained in the ways of the Gondo-Lords - priests of the resupplicant order of Udo.

Henlis knew the warblings of farmorks, jamorks, and even rabid bugbears, but this sound was different.

"YOU! MAN-BEAST! I DECLARE MYSELF LOOMIS! ... do you have any weed?"

Henlis, whose knowledge of the magicians-plant was limited, knew not what to answer.

He arose, girthed himself in shield, shiv and sword, and gathered up his strength.

"I do not know what fools think ye liveth in this hole, but I am no ass-hole! I AM HENLIS! SQUIRE TO MORTONIS, 75TH LEVEL MURDER-QUIP, AND SOMEONE NOT TO BE FUCKED WITH ... YOU HEAR ME JACK-ASS!", Henlis had mustered his strength to speak these words and stand as he stood.

Henlis made his way to the door of his ramshackle dwelling. The door creaked as he slowly opened it

and in the early dawn he could see the shape of a pear with 2 legs, approximately 5 feet tall and looking to weigh about 200 pounds. "If this be Loomis, then for what were the nubile wenches wrestling naked in the mud?", was the only thought coming from his head.

"Son ... I will keep this simple. The dragon race of lords died off many yarn ago, I am re-born, but tired and bored and frankly perturbed ... I think there is some confusion as to my nature, but that's ok too. I am Loomis and I am looking to make some money fast ... Don't question it ... I simply need a lot of cash."

Henlis knew the sway of gold.

Henlis had sought after a path to riches himself.

"Sire, if what you say you say be true of what you say, then I say that's ok ...", and Henlis took up his gear and saddled another horse for his reptilian friend Loomis.

Together they rode out into the night, knowing all too well the obstacles in their way - and neither thinking too deeply on any of this crap.

"I farted ... I'm really sorry", Loomis said as they rode side-by-side.

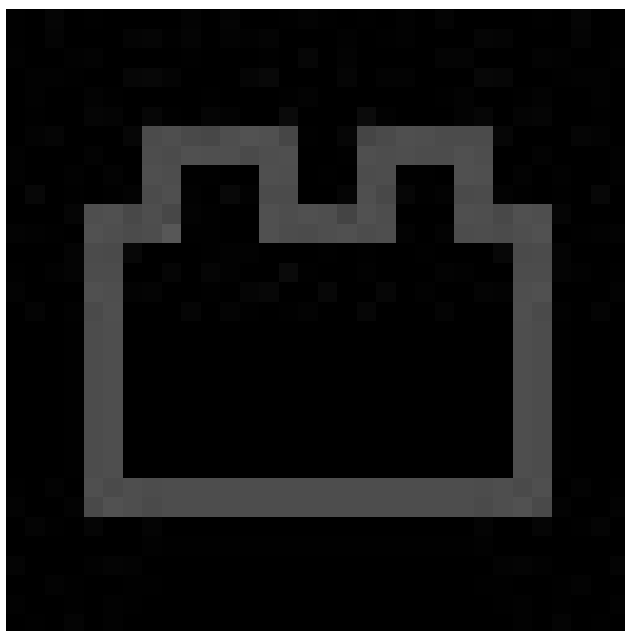
No other night was like this for Henlis, nor shant have none as to that which he haseth.

Ya know?

(745) Yorbis on Frustration and Anger ... -- 8/28/2014 5:39:13 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

"Anger is frustration with a worthy target... Or, if not worthy, then convenient."

-- Yorbis, ancient clown philosopher and ice bucket challenge champion



(746) "Trials of Xtorlinis" : Chapter 2 : "Loomis and the River of Datazka" -- 8/28/2014 4:34:19 PM, posted in category: The Book of Xtorlinis

Long before the time of wailing widows and the opening of charnal crypts containing dead things that would be best left alone - long before that, man and ork and elf and wolf-woman had known of Loomis and what his coming presaged in the lore. They knew this because people re-told stories, rarely fact checked, and simply enjoyed being lied to.

A good tale was entertaining, the truth was painful in most cases, and this explains much of historical writing as well.

Of course, there's no way of knowing the actual gender of Loomis, even now Henlis was unsure. So saying "his coming" is a bit presumptuous, don't you think? Besides, it didn't matter, his nearly androgynous visage simply hid this possibly uninteresting fact.

"What's gender, if not a shroud of pretension? A mortal's guise? A stupid fucking thing, except when you want to get laid ...", these were the thoughts of Henlis. He had lived among the (mainly) witch-folk of the various clans and their scantily clad bodies and their large, firm, breasts - you know (hot). He had lived with them and spent many a night in his rotten shack considering various positions, love techniques, and "spells of infatuation" that might allow him to drive his shaft into their fertile valleys.

Loomis and Henlis had been riding for 3 days, and 17 minutes. Their horses were tired and roughly shod and required some upkeep as horses often did. So, when Henlis spied a young maiden tending to her garden, not far from the Datazka River crossing, he decided to interrupt Loomis' off-putting trance like stare, and he said some crap:

"Loomis, harbinger of lightning, dancer of eternity, priest of the forgotten dale, we must rest the horses soon - it is time to take a break, and eat, and get some sleep."

Loomis was in the midst of snake-meditation ritual. Even though he literally had been born almost yesterday, he had the wisdom of ages already within his brain-case. He shook for a moment, as if shivering from the first snow, of the cold winter, then he turned his eyes towards Henlis.

"Young warlock, you really shouldn't fuck with me. I'm in tune with the universal-hole, the tireless masters of aeons and other shit that you wouldn't understand ... and I really wish I had some weed."

There was that weed thing again - makes you think.

"Sire, I simply think that young maiden's farm might be a nice place to stop", Henlis didn't know what to expect, the witches had told him stories of Loomis and he frankly didn't match the tales, as most things in the universe tended to disappoint.

"Alrighty then ... lets stop here ... we must cross the river tomorrow though. No time to waste."

Henlis didn't know where they were going. Once they had left the clans-folk of the witch-village, Loomis had convinced him that he was "in touch with the star-guides of Kunis" and that he had a fairly good idea, "plus or minus", where they were headed. Henlis had been taught to fear, but more importantly to respect Loomis from childhood, so he didn't really question any of the stuff coming out of that tiny, pudgy, body. Loomis looked almost human, the only giveaways were the terrible body odour and the forked tongue.

"Sirs, what wish ye of this young maiden, whose breasts are so uncovered and engorged with the lustful blood of youthful lustiness?", the maiden queried.

"Young maiden, I am the squire-tender of Loomis, his name resounds through the ages."

The girl looked up puzzled, confused, at this quixotic display of strangely over-the-top wordage.

"Man-beast, I am merely a maiden of the river side, tender of sheep, healer of broken limbs, remover of bad-teeth, mead-brewer, and pole-dancer, I know not of what you speak."

Loomis didn't really give a shit. He wasn't interested in the voluptuous wench either, despite her near perfect proportions, half naked body, and the beads of sweat that were the only thing holding on what little clothes she was wearing. His eyes, Loomis' eyes, did open wide when she said "mead".

"Dear girl ... fetch poor old Loomis a dunket of your mead ... and do so quickly, I'm feeling jaded", Loomis muttered.

"My name is Azyra, and I am your slave-wench to do with as you please ... I only hope my young, soft, body can take the man-rods of your stern, grasping, fury ..."

While Loomis drank his fill of mead, Henlis tended to the horses and the young maiden tended to her

garden - all was quite calm. Henlis was hoping to get lucky, while Loomis was near passed out and dehydrated.

At that moment, as Loomis was nearly falling asleep, drunk, in the summer sun, a loud roar came from the forest nearby ...

"BORTAX! SNAKE! CAULDRON FIRE! WHAT THE FUCK!"

20 riders, carrying battle-axe, and cross-bow, and war-hammer, and clad in leather and iron armour, rode their bugbears towards them. They did not look human or orkish, maybe a little elvish, but hard to say.

Henlis immediately jumped in front of the maiden, hoping to hide her body from the greasy looking monsters riding those terrible beasts.

"WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING MAN!", screamed the leader, whose face was covered in blue and gold paint. Henlis had heard stories of these riders, these wanderers, these vagabond travelers - they were of the Hopatop Tribe and were now nothing more than rogues in search of adventure and easy cash. Their tribe had lived along the River Datazka, and they had grown crops and raised families and other stuff that sedentary, decent, people are wont to do. Now they were nothing more than a nomad people, without boundaries - personal or otherwise.

The leader jumped off his bugbear and approached Henlis, but stopped 20 feet away. He was looking Henlis up and down, and could tell the wench was hiding behind him.

"BOY - MOVE ASIDE!", Jorgen, the leader, was not in a mood for any guff.

"I WILL NOT - I AM A 4th LEVEL CONJURER OF ELFIN DEATH MAGIC! IF YE COME CLOSER, I WILL MELT YOUR FUCKING BRAINS!", Henlis didn't really know how to do that yet. He could "maybe" give the guy an uncomfortable case of orkish-fire-crotch-crabs, and that would suck, but beyond this his magic had a long ways to go (Evergreen State College grad).

Jorgen spoke softer this time - "boy, I'm not here for the reason you think ... that woman behind you is Tendra, the bat-bitch of Chipotle, the worsener of life, the breaker of spirits ... and you might think she looks hot, but that's only because she cast a spell on you. I'm quite surprised, I was told you were a keen warlock .. heh ... you are really just a noob."

Quartricia and Jorgen went way back, and she had sent a message, via air-squirrel, to Jorgen and his riders. She knew that Henlis had left with Loomis, and that he might need some help - being that he was a noob and frankly sucked at most magic.

Then, at that moment, Henlis turned around. He could pierce a spell once he knew he was being messed with, and he saw that thing for himself.

"Errrrll, erllls, youz knows the old bitch don't ye?", Tendra was god awful fugly. She was 4 feet tall, the shape of a tree stump, and covered in ooze and other crap that smelled like the insides of a dog that had been baking in the sun under a pile of ork turds ... not good.

"Now ... NOW I WILL sends you to the the bottom of my soul-pit!", and Tendra raised a small wooden stick and the ground shook.

Jorgen fell over, and the bugbears were spooked. The riders were jolted off, and the entire situation got crazy.

Henlis knew he had to do something, and Loomis was passed out drunk - as if little "x"s were drawn over his eyes.

"TENDRA - DO NOT BUT LEAVE THIS PLACE, OR I SHALL SET YOU ON FIRE WITH MY SPIRIT BEAMS!"

Henlis was bluffing, because in the next moment two tree roots rose from the ground, held him in place, as a third root made a "fist" and began pummeling him about the face, stomach, and groin.

"Dear boy ... I was luring young men like you hundreds of years before your birth ... you are all the same ... you watch 'Heavy Metal' and focus on the wrong stuff man ... just wrong ... But I will relieve you of your lustful desires ... FOREVER!"

As this racket progressed, Loomis did awake - more jaded than he was upon their arrival.

He knew of the bat-bitch hordes and how intemperate their character, and smelly their odour. He also knew that they could be easily destroyed via a shiv to the back. They were bat-bitches, and really couldn't see shit - they used echo-location to find their targets. Loomis, being stealthy (one of his skills), was able to make his way around the farm, walking up behind Tendra.

"I CAST YOU FROM THIS REALM AS I DROP A DOOKIE IN THE POND!", and with that yell, Loomis drove his shiv into Tendra's greasy, smelly, rancid, back.

Tendra fell to the ground, and Loomis was released from his beating.

The group tended to their wounds, their frightened bugbears, and made camp outside the farm house. Jorgen and his men organized into shifts for the night watch, as Henlis cooked a fine stew from crap and small animals he found in the woods.

As the night came, and the fire burned, Jorgen turned to Henlis ...

"Boy, in the morning we must talk ... this journey you are on ... you will need help. My riders have sworn to serve Quartricia and the witch maidens, and it is our duty to see you to your objective safely", Jorgen stared up into the clear sky as he spoke the last of these words.

"Sir, I must thank you for saving us today, you arrived just in time ... but ... and I must say this ... I have no fucking clue where we are going - Loomis is cagey and he has some vision of the path that he will not reveal", this was as Henlis knew it.

"Boy, we do not need to know that path - we simply follow the pathfinder."

(747) “Trials of Xtorlinis” : Chapter 3 : “Fuer-Master Gergen” -- 8/29/2014 1:03:24 PM, posted in category: The Book of Xtorlinis

"SILENCE YOU FUCKS!"

The Fuer-Master, last of the triumvirate of Ulam, and First Lord to the Dally-Masters of the inner order of Mt. Tsomlix - was quite upset, perturbed.

You see, he knew what the coming of Loomis represented, and it wasn't good stuff for him.

Lord Gergen, Fuer-Master (meaning heady-warlord of bugbears and thorn-eagles), had studied at the Monastery of Vand - an ancient enclave of wisdom and bad plumbing. His days and nights were spent there, translating the old texts, reading rune stones and bizarre markings on bits of bone and other crap. The story was always the same - with the coming of Loomis, a great wave of change, and the warlord kingdoms of Ulam, Qain, Zend and R'lyeh would be destroyed. Loomis would unify the peoples of Onterland - the world - and bring about a general sense of "being ok" and not so much "people beating each other to death with fists". Loomis was known as a trickster, but a gentle, benevolent one. "His purpose is to deceive, but his goal is peace", were the words burned into Gergen's mind-shell.

Gergen was of Ulam, and his warlord-ship had begun quite unceremoniously when the other two lords - Dint and Fooks - had set themselves on fire. He had wanted to gain the kingdom through guile, but truly Dint and Fooks were without any skills or intelligence. Ulam was his home and, more importantly, his source of income.

Each year Gergen would ride with his "Red Horde" through Ulam, pummeling, beating, wenching, drinking, and setting lots of shit a-blaze. That's how the other two, Fooks and Dint, died. They had inadvertently locked themselves in a barn and then lit the match. The men tried to save them, sort of - well, they really didn't try.

This year, as preparation for the "great ravaging", while scouts wandered about looking for stuff that didn't look right, one of his top men came across a dying air-squirrel of Quartricia. The messenger was carrying a small piece of paper, nuzzled in his back pouch, and on it was written the following:

"Tor, temp-rarry to-pitslop. Tor, narry. Dude"

The Ulamese translators spent some time trying to figure this out, and finally determined that it meant the following:

Dear Henlis,

The maiden wenches and slave-girls miss you. You're just so funny.

Any who, we hope you and Loomis are doing well and we wanted you to know that we sent riders, men of valor, led by Jorgen "The Unkempt".

Oh how our witch rituals have continued, with orgiastic mud-wrestling and other things that are too lurid to write here in this missive. All I can say is that our woman-places are engorged with the passionate blood of lusty-longing and our "valleys" are moist.|

Henlis - do not stop your practicing. You're not great at spells yet, and I was a bit worried that since the only spell you knew was the "ork crabs" spell, well, you might be just giving people the crabs.

Well, my dear, my bosom swells thinking of you,

Yours,

Quartricia

(Witch Guild Chieftain-Woman and Stripper)

Gergen knew this couldn't be good.

Gergen had called his war council and activated his guards - his armies were arrayed. But this next expedition would not be to ravage the lands of Ulam - hells no.

Gergen was going to set out on imperial-bugbears to find and destroy Loomis, the reptilian deceiver!

"Lord, would you like to review the possible routes?", asked Cantilis, Gergen's most trusted archer.

"Nigh ... NO ... I don't know where the hell they are going ... they could be going anywhere ... who the fuck knows ...", Gergen was visibly upset.

"Fuer-Master, we've not much time. Our kingdom of Ulam has been running a deficit ... we steal lots from the people, but we spend more ... and Lord Sasafrix, chief printer of cash, says it's time to 'taper' and withdraw funds from the money supply or some kind of nutty shit like that ... I dunno ...", Cantilis knew how to be an archer, and he wasn't bad - but he really didn't understand monetary policy.

Gergen was concerned about money, but he was looking at the big picture - Loomis threatened their very way of life.

"Cantilis ... dude ... I know ... but we need to stop Loomis ... he's just so lame."

For hours Gergen and his war-council looked at maps and pointed at towns on them and moved little wooden blocks about to make it look like they knew what they were doing. Gergen knew they were mostly bullies pretending to be soldiers, but he didn't care - he wanted bullies and toadies in the past. Today, however, he wanted an army of soldiers - not happening.

Then, as if from a mist, a glowing green nymph appeared ...

"Lord Gergen, Fuer-Master, I am Rolanda and I am here to guide you ...", she was short but clearly female and totally doable. She wore no clothing and kind of looked like Bjork.

"Oh spirit of the woods, please be my guide so I might smite my dark opponent LOOMIS! If ye be what I expect, then I be grateful, to you be, what be, for being!", Gergen had been drinking since noon yesterday.

"Lord, I will do this, but we shall settle accounts once the deed is done ... till then, Ta Ta ... oh, yeah, here's a map to where Loomis is headed ...", and with that, the nymph disappeared and all that was left was a puff of smoke and a strange glowing map.

"Fuer-Master, this is what we've been waiting for ...", Cantilis said wryly.

Gergen stared into the distance majestically and then muttered:

"Yeah ... this can't hurt."

(748) “Trials of Xtorlinis” : Chapter 4 : “Xtorlinis - back story ...” -- 8/30/2014 9:58:29 AM, posted in category: The Book of Xtorlinis

As Loomis and Henlis continued on their journey, with the assistance of Jorgen and his vigilante gang, and Fuer-Master Gergen prepared to pursue their enemy Loomis, and by extension, their enemy Henlis, well ... As all this stuff was happening, many in the world of Onterland were considering the ancient stories and myths and drunken lies that were so oft told to children to get them to sleep.

And so, as preface to the precipice of WAR that Onterland finds itself at, we too must consider that tale as well, the best version we could find on GOOGLE --->

Many thousands of years before this,
and possibly longer,
who knows ...

The peoples of ONTERLAND,
who were spread about,
in lots of places,
came under the sway of the first LORD:

His name was WARREN.

Warren was known as a unifier,

he was considered a nice guy,
kind of friendly,
and he could melt people with his eye-beams.

Warren believed in reform.

No one knew what "reform" was,
but it sounded good,
and so they supported it and Warren.

But mostly they followed Warren because of his ability to melt them.

After 100 years of rule,
exactly 100,
it might be important to note this,
Warren gave a speech at the Goobian-Altar of XTORLINIS,
and the speech is thought to have gone something like this:

***"Peoples of Yargen, Mortusis, Tenaput, Moola,
I believe that we need to rethink a few things.***

***Our peoples,
During the first age,
have really done some cool stuff.***

When folks said, 'Hey, Warren, we can't do that thing.'

Warren, which is I, would say, 'Dude, shut up ... I'll melt you.'

And man did we do some stuff.

***We built dams,
we constructed large buildings,
we created social programs,
food-stamp murder schemes,
and,
of course,
we went to the moon.***

But here's the thing ...

We now need to make some tough choices.

***It turns out that 50% of all people,
who live on Onterland,
don't actually work.***

*They go about,
on horses and bugbears,
hunting dragons,
defeating trolls,
all the while,
on the dole.*

*I'm not saying it isn't cool to murder orks,
I love to melt them,
problem is - Onterland doesn't really produce much of anything.*

And, even more sad: we are running out of orks.

*It would be great if someone paid us for "going on fantasy adventures",
but no one does.*

*And sure,
we could print more VORTEN,
but already it takes 2,000 VORTEN to buy a bugbear,
when 100 years ago it took just one.*

*We could fix the price of bugbears at 50 VORTEN,
but then we would have shortages,
and no one wants that - least of all bugbear herders.*

*Here,
at Xtorlinis,
surrounded by the Blue Crystal Mountains of KOOPACK,
under the red-sky,
being watched by our gods,
and the gods of our gods,
and theirs as well ...*

*Here,
we need to make some hard choices ...*

*I know you've heard me talk about "reform" before,
I also know there are some amongst you,
I wish I knew who you were,
not for lack of my secret police trying mind you ...*

Some of you don't believe WARREN any longer.

You think my policies got us into this mess.

That's funny - and if I knew who you were, I would melt you.

*But,
whatever.*

*Warren proposes a lottery,
it's not a complicated one.*

*You see,
all the people of Onterland will be registerd in this 'lottery'.*

*The winners will get to live,
the losers will get to die.*

*I know this sucks,
but if we want to keep on going,
with the ravaging,
and the many wars,
and the maiden-orgies,
and the witch-hunts,
and trolls,
and orks,
and other shite,
there must be a reduction in Onterland population.*

Just no other way around this.

But, I MAKE YOU THIS SOLEMN PROMISE!

*If you support my policy,
I will make some kind of hokey deal,
with some kind of crazy old wizard,
who lives beyond the dune sea,
out there,
with the sand-people,
and this wizard,
using some kind of fucked up magic,
will summon spirits,
and other stuff,
that will somehow fix the problems we are facing,
when they re-appear,
as they inevitably will,
because our CREDIT-CARD,
ork-killing,
non-productive lifestyle,
is simply not sustainable.*

This wizard dude - who knows man.

*He might be named Obi-wan-kenobi,
he might carry a stick made of light.*

*He might travel with vagabond types,
in spaceships,
at many times the speed of a bugbear.*

*There might be crazy adventures,
but I digress ...*

*Bottom line is this,
the wizard will do something magical,
and a lizard-snake king named ...*

I dunno ...

Let's call him/her LOOMIS ...

*Loomis will arise,
from lots of snake eggs ...*

Because of some really sexy ritual ...

*Involving buxom,
voluptuous,
women,
between the ages of 19 and 45.*

*And after some other stuff happens,
and an adventure,
then perhaps,
Loomis will arrive here,
thousands of years from now,
and solve their problems,
without some fucked up death lottery.*

Doesn't that sound nice?"

With that, Warren's speech ended.

The peoples who listened panicked a bit, then wrote down what they could and communicated their version of the speech to their own communities - that's how news travelled back then. A few weeks later the lottery commenced, the "great culling" as it was called, and so began the murder-purge of half the population of the world.

Of course, being a government program, only 23.4% of the lottery losers were actually killed - the rest were made eunuchs or hid.

The survivors of the "great culling", being less than perfect and kind of pissed off, got a little mixed-up on the story but did their best to write crap down and to retell this stuff to other semi-literate folks and their children. Bottom line - many versions of this story spread through the ages, most them involving naked mud-wrestling.

And so was born the mythology of Xtorlinis - and the basis of this adventure that Henlis and Loomis found themselves on, and all the other strange things that ensue.

And this is why Onterland is in crisis, or at least this is how the latest crisis gets solved - either way, naked ladies, right?

Of course, the people of Onterland could stop chasing trolls and dragons and saving young scantily-clad wenches from orks and what-not - but that would be lame.

So, to keep things going, their new solution will be found in Loomis - Lord of the Snakes.

And Loomis, unknown to his companions, had no fucking clue how he was going to magically save all the kingdoms from economic collapse, or any such thing ...

Loomis mostly wanted to get drunk, and find some weed.

(749) Be true man ... (true) -- 8/31/2014 11:22:06 AM, posted in category: Ask Dagon

It was you,
not being true,
with all that white goo,
left on your shoe.

(750) "Trials of Xtorlinis" : Chapter 5 : "Council of Quartricia" -- 8/31/2014 11:31:42 AM, posted in category: The Book of Xtorlinis

News of the ongoing adventure of Loomis and Henlis spread throughout the encampments and villages and castles and sex-dungeons of the Norsinian people.

Quartricia, who was in her 7th day of continuous oil wrestling, took a break and decided to meet with her principal advisers and warlock-masters.

"Dear ones, the plan of the ages is unfolding ... soon my own power will be greater than that of the powerful renowned men of old who seemed to be so powerful and yet were so often douche-bags ... I

won't be ...", she, chieftain of witches, looked about her war-council. They stared at her. Her body, so smooth despite her age, was only covered in thinnest layer of curban-oil and herbs and she stank of the musky odour of rut.

"Oh, my lords and lordesses and witches and ork-maidens ... we have set the course for events to come .. such events, not known to me, will likely involve caves and jungles and snowy-mountain tops and topless dancers ... I have ...", at that moment, she was interrupted.

"BITCH, WHAT THE FUCK?", exclaimed Vorlonia.

Vorlonia was next in line for the chieftanship of the witch-tribes of Norsinia. She had studied deconstructive-feminism at Brown University, she had 10 years experience as an ork-whisperer and bugbear breeder. Her body, full of feminine energy, pulsated. Her hair was black as the blackest night, and her skin as white as the white flames of an elfin forge. She wore a short dress, all white, satin, and nearly see-through, and on her feet were sandals of leather and gold.

Vorlonia walked up to Quartricia, who was older (Quartricia: 42, Vorlonia: 32), and she slapped her. Such an act was not to be taken lightly.

"WHAT!", Quartricia was not happy about this presumptuous and indignant act of rebellion.

"GASPA, DEXIS, LEMUNA ... SEIZE THIS HARLOT! STRIP HER! TIE HER TO THE POLE IN THE PIT OF 1,000 TORTURES!"

The "pit of 1,000 tortures" was a pit, 50 feet deep. At the center of the pit was a wooden, very abrasive, pole - 12 feet tall. The rope used to tie a witch, or wench, or usually woman, to the pole was the most abrasive rope you could imagine - and usually wrapped around her body, in such a way, as to exert pressure upon her "wet valley" and to increase the protrusion of her "mountain tops". Into the pit were thrown 1000 rabid ork-squids, each not much larger than a grown man's fist. These were land squids, with 8, rather abrasive, tiny, tentacles. They would slowly feed on the blood and flesh of their victims - often taking weeks. At first, the experience was arousing ... but as days past, and the skin became broken, the groans of pain and pleasure were soon drowned out by just painful groans. The end result was a skeleton, left loosely tied, to the pole. Basically a process of being slowly, if not erotically, eaten alive.

Vorlonia enjoyed watching the spectacle of sacrifice in the "pit", but she had no interest in spending much time there. She knew all too well that the others were getting sick of Quartricia's shit.

Quartricia had invested all the riches of the witch-tribe in this "great experiment" to raise Loomis, but from what they could tell it was a colossal waste of money

Sure, Quartricia assured them that "a great adventure was unfolding". But now, all the money, including the witch-pension, was gone - and her tales seemed like slender replacement. The promise was, not so long ago, "hey, Loomis, he/she/it will change everything". That's what Quartricia's campaign ran on during the great witch elections of just a few years ago - "Hope and Change and Loomis". However, with their magics growing weaker and their funds depleted, the witches were looking for someone to blame - and the blame-storming commenced.

"You will not order me, or Gaspa, or Dexis, or anyone to do anything ANY LONGER! IT IS YOU WHO WILL BE THROWN INTO THE PIT!"

At that moment, Gaspa, Dexis, and Lemuna grabbed Quartricia and as they prepared her for the offering, Zulacar, the elder warlock, demanded the Wynotrax.

Wynotrax was the only official means by which any chieftain could be removed from office without an election. A challenger, male or female, would challenge the chieftain to combat in the "Borlian Pool". The "Borlian Pool" was a 50 foot in diameter stone pool, filled with oils, and greases, and animal pheromones, and bug-bear blood, and spices, and other really slimy things. It was 1 foot deep, so not nearly deep enough to drown - unless you were held beneath it long enough. Leaving the pool meant immediate execution or to be thrown in the "pit of ..." you know what (you know you do).

Quartricia smiled when Zulacar called for this. As an elder warlock, he was looked to for judgement in such matters and his word was not to be questioned - unless you wanted to be beaten to death with his iron fist (he had lost his hand in combat years earlier - so he actually had a fist made of iron).

"WYNOTRAX IS HOW WE SETTLE THIS BITCHES!", despite his age (63 I think) his voice echoed in the great halls and between the mountains and could even be heard in the villages far away.

The peoples of Norsinia began chanting, almost from instinct "wynotrax, Wynotrax, WYNOTRAX ...", until the chant, the mantra of chaos, became a roar.

The slave-maidens of Quartricia and Vorlonia prepared them for combat. Nothing could be brought into the pool, the only weapons that could be used were there supple, toned, soft, naked, bodies.

The last wynotrax had lasted 14 hours. The victor, Midesius, required several weeks bathing and oilage, provided by 100 virgins of the healer-class. Even when she was well, her hair had turned grey - and she was just 25 years old.

Both women knew this would be difficult.

Of course, Zulacar, being a man, had other agendas.

He was well known as a "bookie" and took the odds on everything - including the chances that the coming of Loomis would do anything at all. The entire Loomis/Henlis drama was making him millions in Vorten and that allowed him to consolidate his influence on the other warlocks and many of the ork-maidens.

Zulacar didn't care who would win, "either way, I win" was his thinking. He would set the odds 5 to 1 in favor of Vorlonia, because he knew Quartricia was in better shape and most were too stupid to understand mathematics in the first place. He would bet 300K vorten on Quartricia, and many of the witch-maiden followers of Vorlonia took his bet and those who had no money staked their bodies as payment.

A message was sent to the camps of Vorlonia and Quartricia - "The combat begins tomorrow, at 9

AM ... if either or both of you are late, you shall be thrown into the pit ... but I think you will be at the pool by 9."

Zulacar smiled, and laughed.

"No matter who wins - the victory shall be mine, MONDIS!"

(751) “Trials of Xtorlinis” : Chapter 6 : “Wynotrax” -- 9/1/2014 4:46:35 AM, posted in category: The Book of Xtorlinis

Quartricia stood, naked, oiled, and tense, still being tended to and massaged by her helper-maidens. She knew this moment would come one day, she knew one day someone would challenge her rule. She was nearing her 43rd year, and despite pilates and her macro-organic-food smoothies, and massive amounts of wheat grass, she felt her age. "I can do this, I have trained for this ...", she could use magic, a little magic, but she knew that would violate the rules of Wynotrax. She had trained with MMA "grapplers" from Brazil, and was convinced that she could "drag that ho into the muck and drown her in the slime-filth", or something to that effect.

Vorlonia, smiling, busty and voluptuous, was very confident. She hadn't really been exercising much lately, but she considered herself a "natural athlete" - why she considered herself a natural athlete was unknown to most. She was beautiful and often achieved great advantage by starting to cry, but it was doubtful this would help her in the "Borlian Pool" (one never knows). "That old hag will feel the squeeze of my powerful thighs around her skinny neck", and indeed that was Vorlonia's plan.

"WOMAN-BATTLE-BABES ... TAKE YOUR POSITIONS IN THE POOL!", Zulacar, the elder, ordered.

Vorlonia and Quartricia entered the pool, as hundreds, if not thousands, sat in the bleachers surrounding them - within the Arena of Orgastina. The Arena was designed to seat about ten thousand spectators, but today was a special day - and most in Norsinia were unemployed, so nothing else to do that day any ways. Free grog and fruit-bread and chili were given to those entering the arena, the hope being that they would not riot if they were well fed.

"WITCH-QUEEN, YOUR RULE ENDS TODAY!", screeched Vorlonia.

"YOUNG, SOFT, HO-BAG, I WILL SHOW YOU WHO YOUR MOMMA IS TODAY!", responded Quartricia.

Quartricia, whose hair was red, and skin freckled, looked like a beast in heat. She arched her back, and spread her legs out, and prepared for a charge from her bountiful opponent. Quartricia's breasts were smaller than Vorlonia's, so she had an advantage of quickness and agility, but she could also use Vorlonia's top-heavy stature against her.

"AAAAAHHHHH.... ", Vorlonia began running at Quartricia, and in a moment she was upon her.

Quartricia stooped down and allowed Vorlonia to roll over the top of her, then pivoting she grabbed Vorlonia with her arms and legs and dragged her into the goo (yes - the pool was filled with goo).

For several minutes, Vorlonia and Quartricia wrestled, grappled, grabbed. Their bodies, being too-oiled up, slipped through each-other's hands. Only by grabbing hand-to-hand around each other's bodies could they gain any control on their opponents.

Zulacar, who had taken bets on this match, expected it to last no more than an hour.

Whilst Quartricia was a marathon runner, Vorlonia hardly ever worked-out and considered herself "naturally in good shape" - which, from an aesthetic standpoint, was true. But in terms of competitive sports, Vorlonia's shape left less to be desired. Already, after only 10 minutes of continuous death-match-wrestling, Vorlonia was panting and her face was red.

"What's wrong my dear?", Quartricia whispered into Vorlonia's ear as she held her in a grapple of arms and legs, "you look like the reddest cherry I've ever seen ... ready for me to pluck."

And then, as if things couldn't get worse, Quartricia began to undulate her body, still grappling and holding Vorlonia, while spinning through the muck over, and over, again - like a tormian-crocodile's death-rolls, and with each roll, more life left the body of Vorlonia.

"OUCH, SHIT!", Vorlonia still had some left in her.

Vorlonia had grabbed the lip of Quartricia's "valley" and pulled on it aggressively. Quartricia quickly released her, and buckled over in pain.

Vorlonia, catching her breath, grabbed Quartricia by her red hair and knee'd her in the face - breaking her nose. Quartricia began to bleed profusely, but with that her anger drove her mad.

"NOW YOU'VE DONE IT BITCH!", and the fire red hair of Quartricia was clearly animated by a lustful hatred.

Vorlonia, over-confident, lunged at Quartricia once again. Quartricia moved quickly and allowed Vorlonia to trip and fall face first into the muck - the crowd laughed and cheered. Then, like a jumping spider, Quartricia pounced upon Vorlonia, and began with her grappling moves once again. Quartricia rolled, and rolled Vorlonia, until inevitably it was clear Vorlonia had no fight left in her.

"Mistress, show mercy ...", Quartricia began to cry. When she cried, it was quite pathetic. She never meant it, it was all show, but it was hard not to be moved.

"Mercy my dear? Mercy is for the young, the vibrant, the hopeful ... those of us who live long enough know THERE IS NO MERCY!", and at that moment Quartricia wrapped her thighs around the neck of Vorlonia and squeezed and squeezed. Vorlonia's gasps were almost "pleasure groans", with Vorlonia arching her back and writhing, as she attempted to extricate herself from Quartricia's muscular legs. This continued, this writhing, until it eventually stopped. Vorlonia lay there, in Quartricia's thigh-grasp, with tongue sticking out and eyes bloodshot from strangulation.

With the limp body of Vorlonia laying in the "Borlian Pool", Quartricia stood up, tired, angry, and a little "turned on", and looked around at the crowd of gawkers and hoi polloi and other sundry schlubs - she saw them for what they were, the voyeurs of power and petty-conflict.

Vorlonia's allies were quick to applaud Quartricia, to bring her a towel, to bathe her as she stood outside the pool. Quartricia would be compassionate in her victory, she knew Gaspa, Dexis and Lemuna were simply doing what their tiny brains told them to do - they were so young and so stupid. Vorlonia, who was not as stupid was simply over-confident and had paid for this with her life.

"Queen Witch-Lord and Chieftain, what shall become of us?", Dexis asked.

"My dear, you shall spend the next 3 days in my pleasure dungeon and if you are hungry and need to eat, well, I can tell you most assuredly what you shall be 'eating'", Dexis knew what this portended, and she knew Lemuna and Gaspa would be there too.

Zulacar smiled. His task was to gain riches and more power - and he had succeeded most handily, pulling in over 1,000,000 vorten in profits from the contest. He knew the politics of the witch clans were too ridiculous and unworthy of him to mind, he also knew that Quartricia would be more dangerous than ever - but that was okay too. Yet, on this day, he would temporarily put on hold his "long term plan". Zulacar would feast, enjoy his bounty, and dream of the day the warlocks would rule Norsinia again, while keeping these plan close to his chest.

"Sure, the light is on Quartricia, but the gold is in my pocket."

And in the world of Onterland, gold made the path to power smoother.

(752) “Trials of Xtorlinis” : Chapter 7 : “Okanza - the spotted one” -- 9/4/2014 4:57:53 PM, posted in category: The Book of Xtorlinis

They rested, the travellers ...

Jorgen had determined that the horses and bugbears had been over-burdened by too many days of travel, and the men of Jorgen's posse were not too well themselves. Henlis was happy to have a moment of peace, and Loomis was mostly in a state of quiet disdain for whatever silly life had been thrown upon him.

Loomis was only a few weeks old, in terms of terrestrial life - but in terms of the "old ones", who recur throughout history, he had been alive too long.

Loomis had lived during the times of the "Cantoosmach Wars", when dogs and cats and mice and weir-eagles fought each other for the prize of Joombis.

Loomis had seen mothers abandon sons, brothers betray fathers, aunts sell their nephews' coin collections for a little more hooch.

He had seen much - pain, sorrow, regret, and other stuff.

Sure, for this life-cycle he had only been alive a few weeks - but the other million, trillion, cycles he had seen aliens, and spaceships, and time-tunnels, and even an iPhone 20. He had seen it all, and after the thoughts and fears and betrayals and loves, he could still not forget her - Okanza.

His first and only love, a reptilian of the "Skank" order - make no mistake, it didn't imply skanky, though she could dress slutty when she wanted to. Okanza, with spots, was a "butterfly in a world of moths". They would talk, and dream, and do other things that lovers were wont to do - as lovers should. They had only a few years together, a blink of an eye for Loomis, yet those memories are what keep him alive and wanting to live - "she is still alive, if my mind remembers her". No matter how many times he is born, and re-born, her memory is the first thing that comes to mind - and then the knowledge of the sad truth, she was gone.

And as his fellow travellers rested, he could only think of the endless nights of millennial darkness that separated "him from her".

"She once lived, she breathed, and now I stumble through causality as a play-thing of the gods ... and the fools think this means something ... they are fools", is all Loomis could think.

"Loomis, what are you thinking about", Henlis queried, as he drank his grog and stared at the fire.

"Oh, this and that ... not much", Loomis didn't want to have a stupid conversation with a "mayfly" - which is what humans were to him, lives too short to be interesting.

"You know you can talk, ya know, I can listen", Henlis proffered, awkwardly.

Loomis knew Henlis meant well. Of course he did, "he was a good lad". But there are loves so deep, so long, so lost, that nothing can make up for it.

The last night Loomis and Okanza were together was the evening of Warren's great "Festival of Stuff I did". Warren, First Lord of the First Republic, was known to be a total douche. He had promised people "Hope and Change", but what they got was "Pain and Anal Bleeding". At that festival, very formal, there was dancing and games and other stuff. Loomis and Okanza were young then, only 789 years old (roughly), and they still had faith that "things could get better". Warren had promised that "things would get better" and for some people this was true. But for most, their lives were hellish, stupid, and rather barbaric.

That evening, after the last dance, Warren came up to Okanza and Loomis and said, "Hey, what do you think of my party?" ...

Loomis was silent.

Okanza, being brave, and a little drunk said: "Sire, if a pig herder found a bag of gold, I would expect better". And with that, Warren, who could countenance no disobedience, looked at Okanza and melted her.

Loomis could only watch.

And with that one moment, the only woman Loomis had ever loved was gone, and Warren, "The Douchee", lived on.

So, no, Loomis didn't give a shit about "prophecies" - he knew they were a scheme as well.

Just one more lie.

Just one more love lost.

"If these humans only knew what and who they were fighting for, they would stop, find whiskey and get drunk ...", but Loomis knew their eyes, their look.

They believed that things could be changed.

"The humans are fools."

(753) Why am I writing this? -- 9/7/2014 4:47:16 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

This blog entry, this post, this description of moments of existence - this one is a mystery and yet it is not. I can claim to myself: "I don't know why I am writing this" - but I know the truth.

The truth is: every day that I come home from work I hope she is there, waiting for me, near the door to my empty apartment. Each morning that I wake up, I remember she is not there, nor will she ever be there again. When I turn on my computer and check my email I pray that I see something, anything, from her - and there is nothing, why would there be?

I made a lot of promises after "we split".

I promised myself I would not call - so I don't.

I promised myself I would leave her alone - so I did, I do.

I promised myself I would "become stronger, wiser, healthier, happier", and like so many vapours these "promises" of self-improvement disappeared in the light of the sun.

I moved, more than a thousand miles away, in the vain hope that the "moving" would "fix things". I didn't pick a random place, I picked some place that I had lived, once before, and had been happy. I picked a place with family and I hoped that I could "re-connect" and pick up where I left off 11 years earlier when I moved away. I am here, in Indianapolis, and even though it's been a year since the separation, and 6 months since the divorce, I still delude myself into believing that it is all some nightmare I will wake from.

A year ago, when it first happened, I thought "I will be strong", and I pretended that it was for the best - what happens to us, in this world, usually is - right - "for the best"?

And I suppose, in some ways, I am stronger, but in too many other respects I have regressed and allowed fear to command me.

Don't get me wrong - the break-up wasn't some kind of "out of the blue" phenomena, and I reserve a lot of responsibility for it, but that doesn't help.

Selfishly, stupidly, sadly, I spend too many days wondering "might she come knocking?".

But she does not, she cannot. She is either healing, healed, moved-on, or someone different now - and maybe with someone different.

Love is not some super-power or super-force that transcends all, and "till death do us part" are really just words, or, I don't know ...

Maybe this is what that statement means, "till death do us part": We are together as long as love is alive. We are together only longer if there is some mutual responsibility between us - like children (in our case, no kids). We are together as long as "one person loves and the other is unwilling to leave". "Till death do us part" means "until our love dies and our commitment fades". That's how the vow should be rewritten.

But I'm still not sure why I just wrote any of this.

I should delete this, but I can't.

I love her, and I don't want to. I miss her, and it's dumb, there's just no point in "unrequited love" - that kind of love is madness.

No, I don't know why I write this, or think this.

Maybe this is normal - this is how broken hearts heal.

Maybe only other broken hearts can read this, and understand how I feel.

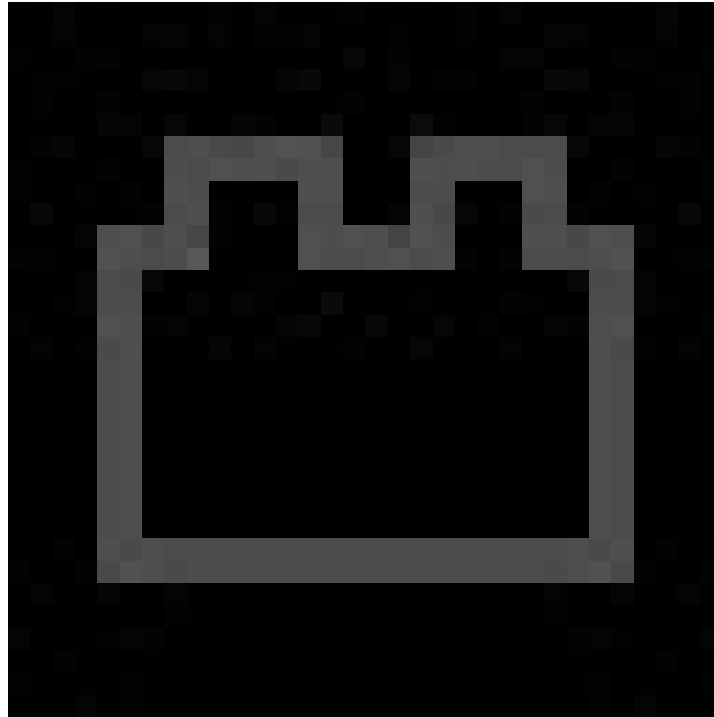
Who knows ...

But each time I hear a knock, a noise, the vibration from my mobile phone, I think "is that her" - and it never is, nor likely could it be.

No, I don't know why I write this - maybe I can't know.

I can only try to grow, I guess, but my life is a mess of empty fast-food bags and even emptier days.

I don't know why I think this way - do you?



**(754) Sick Day -- 9/8/2014 3:40:03 PM, posted in category:
Sermons**

I took a sick day today.

Was I sick? - In a sense, yes.

Did I have fever? - no.

Was I bleeding from any orifice? - no.

Was there diarrhoea or any kind of intestinal issue? - definitely not, maybe some gas.

Yet, "sick" seems honest.

I know the term "mental health day" has become popularized in the last decade or so. Sometimes I think this popularization of the phrase is a product of the pharmaceutical-psychiatric industrial complex

-- basically, psychiatrists and psychologists colluding to convince us all that "feeling sad" is an illness. Worse - that "not giving a shit" is a pathology. If you don't want to participate in the stupendously counter-productive "game of life", each and every day of your life, then there must be something wrong with you - that's the message. "Just take a pill man", ok.

I'm sure there are many things wrong with me, since none of us is perfect. I need to improve a great many things in my life, but wanting to opt out of work is far from a sign of disease to me. I feel my life is toxic. Not simply because I stare at a computer screen all day, that's really not the main issue. My life is toxic BECAUSE it is so "normal" - and the normalcy is driving me crazy.

I don't want the taxes I pay to fund murder-schemes and wars and drone attacks on weddings -- but that is a "normal" use of the taxes generated from any job in America. I don't want my work to be funding the police state - the very forces denying me my humanity, but that's "normal" too.

I have this queer desire of wanting to live an authentic life, and this might include writing software - but a life that is not a synthetic hell-hole of nothingness. My desire is to live a real life, and my world is never going to allow this.

So, on days like today I romanticize getting into my car and driving as far and as fast as I can go, driving until there is no more road. Driving to some place where I am merely "Dan" and the world is not some machine I must be plugged into, or processed/deceived by. I dream of not being part of a failed system - and "dream" is DEFINITELY the right word (perhaps fantasy is a better word). My fantasy is to have a real life, of whole, complete, non derivative, existence. My "reality" is that this preferred life is impossible - and latent cancer tumours are everywhere, real and metaphorical.

So, yeah, on days like today I scream at the monitor, the computer, the electricity, and decide that I will "take the day off" - I have to tell them I am sick, otherwise it would be absenteeism. Luckily, I have 1 or 2 days of PTO every month I can use this way and perhaps this will get me through whatever muck I need to tramp through until this whole scheme comes crashing down.

That's the thing with me - I think this current paradigm of human existence is about to drop a giant turd, turn over, and die. I think we are living in the last days of a dying empire. I think the republic I believed in is dead - and this world is the zombie encasement that took over after.

So, there's not that much more time, and then whatever happens will either be much worse or much better than the status quo. It is the "status quo" that cannot survive, and I am in the waiting room of existence, not knowing exactly when this shift, this collapse, this change will take place.

So, yeah - I took a sick day.

I am sick of my stupid life and today that life felt toxic - so I decided to step away, a little, but not much more than that.

Perhaps tomorrow I will wake up, go to work, and be energized for another 30 days - maybe longer.

Perhaps I will wake up in the morning, pack my car, gas up, and head in some random direction - like Texas.

(755) “Trials of Xtorlinis” : Chapter 8 : “Of Gondo-Lords and Resuppliant Witch-Whores ...” -- 9/9/2014 4:10:23 PM, posted in category: The Book of Xtorlinis

Henlis felt queer, as if something was "just not quite right".

"Yo, Jorgen, are you sure we should proceed?", Jorgen, being of a ravaged people who had been thrown into the depths of chaos, knew all too well how difficult the "path" could be. Henlis, Jorgen's men, Loomis and the bugbears were currently marching by night through the Cortuzal Pass - a narrow gap within the Voornok Mountains. These mountains were the hiding places of various outcast tribes and monstrous, bastard, cabals - like the Council on Foreign Relations, and the Federal Reserve.

The Hopatop peoples had lived in peace, growing fruits and vegetables and raising cattle to be slaughtered and turned into meat pies - Jorgen knew the stories, "they even brewed a decent IPA" from what his great-grand parents said. But his people, the Hopatops, were attacked one day by an army of rabid-orks, drunken-warlocks, miscreant anal-muck-squirrels and worst of all -- THE FUCKING GONDO-LORDS AND RESUPPLICANT TROLL HERDERS - ALSO KNOWN AS THE FEDERAL OPEN MARKET COMMITTEE!

Jorgen knew dwelling on the past was stupid. It was dumb to have too many regrets. He did, at times, imagine what it must have been like to sit back, with a cold brew, and make plans for the future and shit. Because he was now a vagabond leader, a nomad prince, he had little time to sit and drink a cold one - well, he had time for grog and mead and whiskey, but usually it was stolen and more oft than not poisoned.

What he romantically imagined was the idea of peace - being at peace with the world and not constantly "chasing" or "being chased". "That was the life of an animal" is what Jorgen believed, the life of a wolf, not a man.

The worst tribes, even worse than the Council on Foreign Relations, and worse than the Bilderbergers, and even more frightening than the Federal Reserve regional banks - the worst were the GONDO-LORDS, FUCKING TROLL HERDERS and FOMC! They had ravaged his people. They had attacked and made love to their sheep. They had stolen all the the cattle and drank all the beer. There were many barbarians in the world of Onterland, but these were the most barbaric - real ass-holes. And now, as their little army made their way through the Voornok peaks, Jorgen felt that tingle that only true warriors can feel and often do when they are about to get their asses kicked.

"YOOOLOOMBA, KOOMTIZ-RE - YOOMA-COCK - AYE, AYE, AYE!"

A loud scream came from both sides of the pass. It was dark, and only the faint glimmer of a gibbous moon shone through the foggy mountain tops.

"Sir ... I see the flames of warrior trolls up ahead", one of Jorgen's men whispered to him.

"Disperse, disperse, bring up the archers, prepare for fire arrows", Jorgen ordered.

Jorgen also sent orders to 5 of his best men to lay the "wall of fire" - this involved pouring vast amounts of flammable liquid, across the road up ahead, so as to create a powerful (if temporary) block. The liquid would burn for 20 minutes, and was viscous and sticky - so any attempt to simply pass through it usually resulted in a horrible death. Trolls were known to be extremely flammable on their own, primarily because of their "meat only" diet and general propensity for alcoholism.

For several minutes, Jorgen's small army deployed - archers and fire-wall to the front, bugbear cavalry to the rear, and the heart of his men in a elliptical formation surrounding himself and Loomis. This was a standard defensive formation given the technology of the era. Each of his warriors carried shield, battle-axe, and short sword. His cavalry carried war-hammers and other contraptions of various shapes and sizes and pointy'ness. His archers were keen shots, but a night battle, which is what this might become, was not something they bargained on.

"Jorgen, I wish I could provide more help, but the truth is my magic kind of sucks", Henlis said with a self-deprecating tone. "Young man, cheer up, these douche-bags are no different than the Federal Reserve hordes - and you know how much they suck!", Henlis and Jorgen both chuckled and hunched down.

After about an hour, shapes began to walk forward, towards them. The archers had strict orders NOT to set the fire-wall alight until they were certain the trolls were near to it.

They couldn't exactly make out the shapes - but the smell was unmistakable.

It was the smell of faeces and rotten eggs and spoilt milk and dead carcasses of bugbears that had been baking in the sun for 5 days - all of it mixed together and allowed to bake another 2 days in the sun.

The smell was not that of orks, or GONDO-LORDS, or even fucking trolls ...

It was the worst smell, the most disgusting, and any man of Onterland knew that smell and knew it signified something really, really, crappy.

IT WAS THE SMELL OF THE FOMC - THE FEDERAL RESERVE OPEN MARKET COMMITTEE - THE 15!

These were thieves, and liars, murderers, rapists, butt-monkeys, anal-trapeze artists, and sphincter-ream poo-hounds!

They were known far and wide as "THE 15 BITCHES!" and in their wake was left nothing but flames, broken windows, burnt-out villages, dead babies, wailing widows and other stuff that sucked so much that this kind and decent narrator shan't not repeat for fear of crap-foolery and bleedage from the buttage.

The "15" were legend - and known to take down entire nations with one meeting, one hearing in front of congress, one rate cut, one POMO pump-and-dump shit-storm of massive, quasi-liquid, junk-bond injections.

Amongst these demons, there was ...

Cumming "The Whore-Poo-Piper" ...

Williams "The POO-CUM EATER" ...

Lockhart "The ANAL-BUTT-REAMER" ...

Lacker "THE SLACKER" (yes, he was the laziest of the 15) ...

Evans "The Circumspect" ...

Tarullo "The Ghoul-O" ...

Powell "The Pain-Fart-Maker" ...

Plosser "The Jock-Strap-Collector" ...

Mester "The Fester" ...

Kocherlakota "The UN-spellable" ...

Fisher "The Hell-Wisher" ...

Fischer "The Other Fisher Who Smells Women's Bicycle Seats" ...

Brainard "The SHIT-RAT" ...

Dudley "The Dork-Meister" ...

But the worst of the "15" ...

The most fugly ...

Voted most likely to destroy a civilization by her High School class in 3345 B.C. ...

The one that every screaming mother feared!

JANET YELLEN - "THE WITCH-WHORE OF MONEY-GOO AND ANAL-EASING"!

Janet led her small rabble, through the world of Onterland, often seeking advice from a mad-vomit-ork-demon-wizard named Krugman.

"Janet, you know the 'broken windows hypothesis', now go forth and bust some shit up! Onterland needs economic stimulus Ho-bag!", and with the words of their oracle, the smelly, grimy, greasy, Krugman, these warriors of ill repute and poor butt-hygiene would ride forth - often bleeding from their anuses because "that's how they rolled".

Jorgen did not know if they could win. Even though the "15" were basically weak and fat and old and kind of stupid - they were consistent in their witchery and douche-baggery. They were "one trick ponies", but their tricks happened to be catastrophically damaging - like rolling really high on those really stupid multi-sided dice that geeks used to play with, ya know?

"STEADY MEN! THERE'S A MOUNTAIN OF SMELLY SHIT COMING DOWN THIS ROAD! AND I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU BUT I'M READY TO FUCK THEIR SHIT UP!", screamed Jorgen!

The archers lit the the fire-wall, just as the 15 wandered over it - half of them fell, burning, writhing, in the greasy red-hot flames and were dead almost immediately. This was a stroke of luck! Yeah!

Janet, who road a stout ork-hound, was able to leap over the flames - and as she hissed, she held a butane lighter up to her scraggly mouth and a green flame shot out and incinerated 4 of Jorgen's men.

"YOU THINK YOU CAN DEFEAT ME! THERE IS NOTHING THAT CAN DEFEAT ME! ... EXCEPT MAYBE DEFLATION ...", and with those words Janet charged Henlis.

Henlis had been watching over Loomis and Loomis was drunk, in a ditch, not too far from the battle. As Henlis turned to see Janet, her grimy, black, greasy hands scratched his face as she road past. Janet pulled back on the reigns of her ork-hound, named Blank-fein (which is Onterlandish for "shit-bird"), and reeled around to charge Henlis once again.

Janet did not know, and Henlis had kept to himself, that Henlis had been training, on this journey, the "ice-wind" spell. And as Janet got near, Henlis attempted a spell that didn't involve giving someone genital crabs.

"RE-PO, RE-POO, RE-NEW, HAYEK-ZOO - LIMUS TO MYR-MIDON PO-MORDAN JEST!", as Henlis spoke the last of those words, a rustle in the trees gave way to a massive gale, a wind so strong and so cold and so fast that Janet's ork-hound froze in mid-stride and Janet was thrown, near frozen herself, 50 feet.

Jorgen's men had nearly finished the "15", and were tending to the injured when he saw Janet flying through the air.

"What is that turd with wings?", he smiled, and walked towards the dirty little snowball.

"What will you do with me?", queried Janet to Jorgen.

"Witch-whore, you see this hammer?", and with those words Jorgen smashed Janet's face in.

It was near dawn, the battle complete, and many of Jorgen's men wounded or dead. "We must stay here through the day and regroup, perhaps we can continue on tomorrow night", Jorgen stated to his top lieutenants and Henlis.

Loomis, who had been drinking almost non-stop since his "re-birth", awoke just long enough to hear

about the "staying another day". He smiled, rolled over, pulled a small scrap of bear-skin over his shivering body and went back to sleep.

Henlis, proud of his first non-STD magic spell, pondered what new tricks he might learn.

Henlis had a secret, he had stolen one of Quartricia's books of magic - and little did he know how dangerous those magics were and what problems he would soon create.

"Janet just didn't get it Henlis", Jorgen remarked, "you can't get something for nothing."

"Yeah, that's funny", Henlis smiled, knowing all too well his short-cut.

(756) Not too distant future ... -- 9/10/2014 8:39:42 PM, posted in category: Sermons

Our republic is dying, it is near dead, and there are only echoes left - faint whispers - of what our nation once was.

We were free once - not war-mongers, not harbingers of pain and destruction, but rather a nation of free men and women who lead by example and inspired through natural prosperity.

I won't recant the tale, beginning a century ago, of how America began the slow, then fast, but steady decline - that decline would be obvious to even the dumbest "frog" now. No point in the remedial history - no one cares to understand, or to even care.

And now with war-mongers jumping on Obama's little "war wagon", it is virtually guaranteed that this nation will fall and our constitution will burn, and tyranny will rule the land.

So no, let's not lament too much - no fucking point.

Let us just prepare ourselves, mentally, spiritually, for what is coming ...

A day is coming, in the "not too distant future", when the portion of an officer's oath - "to protect and defend the Constitution of the United States" - will be removed. Who knows what that clause will be replaced with, perhaps an "oath to a divine leader" or an "oath to a corporation" or some other silly fuck.

A day is coming when children will be removed from all parents. There will be no more parents. The STATE will be the sole guardian.

In the not too distant future, there will be no United States, but rather some amalgam of Canada, the USA and Mexico. This new nation, "The Republic of Douche-Bags", will be ruled over by big-Pharma, Monsanto, Google and Walmart.

Soon, you won't need a credit card, or cash, you will simply swipe your bar-code tattoo, the one they will provide - or maybe they will use biometrics or some other creepy tech. Who knows - day is coming when you will know that you are cattle to them, ear marked, corralled.

Days ahead will bring more toxic food, and cancer, and disease, and riots, and chaos.

A day is coming when God will look down.

God will recall the paradise of liberty we (Americans) were given, he will see how we squandered this, destroyed our precious liberty, [and he will judge us for this](#). That day, that horrid sunrise, our punishment will be obvious and swift - a new Babylonian Captivity awaits, or something far worse from the last book of John.

A day is coming that is not too far away, when nuclear weapons will be used, by everyone, against everyone, and the rich will hide in caves - but they will simply be trapped in cages of their own making.

These days are ahead - not behind.

Behind us are the days of liberty.

Ahead of us is the prison-hell that most of us asked for -- especially on days like today when even "Libertarians" jump on the war-monger train.

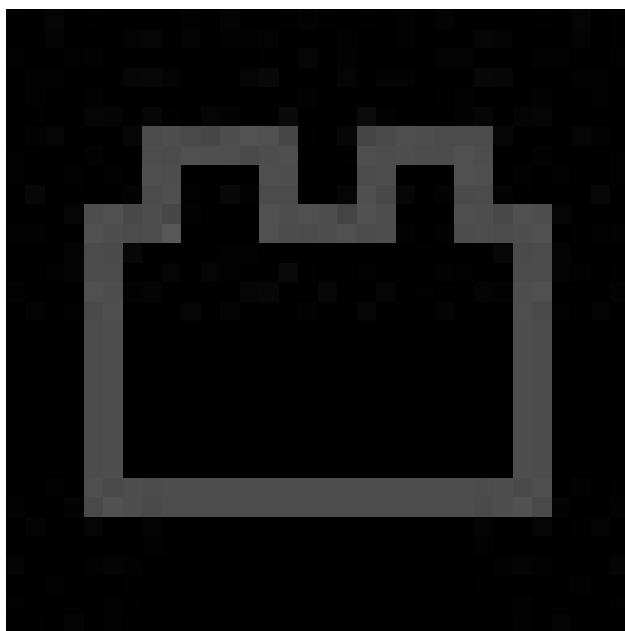
A day is coming ...

A day in the not too distant future ...

When we will get exactly what we deserve.

I won't say "I told you so", I will be too busy running for my life - in the not too distant world ahead.

**(757) Software Telemetry: For remote application monitoring ...
-- 9/16/2014 6:59:38 AM, posted in category: Craptopia**



**(758) QUARTRAINIUM 60: NORBIS is in the 7th HOUSE,
Lords of Folly Pummel the Eastern Wall! -- 9/18/2014 5:25:01
AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus**

[These quartrainia were discovered, by a concierge, not too far from Chicago. That fine gentleman knew of Dr. Freckles (Clownadamus) and proclaimed "MONDIS! A TIME OF RE-THINKING ARRIVES!" After several hours of drinking and fist-fights, Dr. Freckles was able to translate the runic symbols into these prophetic statements and uncaring frivolities. Only the naked jelly-fish knows how very, very, discordant his journey has become.]

Nascent and jaundiced, KELMER presents herself to the committee of TERROR - but nothing more terrible than the unregulated furies and nightly reminders from KING TOMB. GERMANIC FLAGS waft as transcendent and ghastly fortunes are lost AT SEA; boats sailing too fast on winds too changing. TURPINIS moves ROOK to QUEEN-34 and TOUCH-DOWN arrives during the 6th Inning.

A WAR OF 10 YEARS times 50 continues. Houses arrayed, all bound by gold, consider their broken agreements and begin the GREAT TAXATION. Jealous werewolves are not redeemed, but RUSSIAN scholars take heed of magic and wizardry - green electric, but too frightening for BISHOP GANT.

MANKRUG is the "be-otch of history", his continued prognostication concerning ZIPANGU is no more than the wretched echoes of the cold, clammy, stillborn grizzly-bear. Money, moving, stopping - immeasurable speed of nothing and there is no coming DARK-WEEK of SPENDING. Thankful mothers will keep their children at home, making crafts, when "Black Friday" arrives. Rioters, carolers, careening towards oblivion - make merry, do not tarry, while the music plays!

"I shall stand, with chalice in hand, corpulent and complete - the tenants of this dangerous party could no more break, than bow!", so said MAJOR LUDD. And we still recollect that this eldritch task is for none other than BAAL - don't be late, when that bell rings, for "the counting" in the great HALL.

Magic Numbers: { 45, 432, 22, 72.3345, 1/3, 44, 27, 30, 37 }

(759) Yorbis: On Bitter-Solitude -- 9/18/2014 10:49:04 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

When Yorbis had reached the age of 40, considered middle-aged among the clownish folk, he had become distant, dejected, and bitter. For so many years others, strangers, friends, folks, would appear and ask poor old Yorbis for guidance. They wanted what so many had and did and continue to want - "easy answers". But, as Yorbis well understood, there were no "easy questions" and the answers were always twice removed and many times more difficult to acquire.

One day, during one of Yorbis' "meditative sessions" at a local saloon, a young man - who was very drunk - came up to Yorbis and began to speak. Yorbis, who was drinking his cheap whiskey, merely stared at his glass - but also tried to listen, even if not attentively.

"Great Yorbis ... you are known far and wide as the PARAMOUNT source of clownish-thinkery and wisdom and thought and ideas and other stuff that people go to school for many years to understand ... but you see ... YOU SEE ... this is the true temple! This tramp bar! This dimly lit home of forsaken souls! This smelly, moldy, damp, realm is the true 'temple of knowledge' ... you know man ... ya KNOW? You need to tell me man ... please ...", the man continued like this, for several minutes - angry, sad, miserable, hopeless, neurotic, drunk and LOUD. At first Yorbis hoped the man would simply walk away and leave him, Yorbis, alone in his own misery, but this was not to be.

Yorbis didn't come to this bar to "provide advice", he came to ruminate (in a maudlin fashion) upon his recent divorce, to consider the possibility that he would never find love again, and to accept the notion that he might spend the remainder of his life as a pathetic, friendless, bachelor - or some kind of negative shit like that ...

Yorbis interrupted, suddenly, the drunken rant of the crazy, drunken, dude.

"Sir, you don't know me, you simply have some meager image of me, probably gleaned from others or journals or stories or nonsense that people spread about, thinking they know something about someone else ... but you don't know me ... yet you feel comfortable complaining to me - so I suggest you shut up and accept that the world has abandoned you ... you are alone ... horribly, distinctly, despondently ALONE! No one cares about your drunken speech, least of all me. There are so many drunks in this bar, so many with stories of woe, yours isn't even the most interesting ... you see that woman over there?", Yorbis motioned towards the corner of the bar where a young woman, of 30, was sitting alone, nearly passed out and buckled over at her table.

"That woman, over there, her child died quite recently and her husband left her after the death for

another woman ... her story is of deep pain and regret and some day, I hope, she walks out of this hole of inebriated despair - but for now she is content to dull her senses and ponder how truly absurd and painful this life can be."

"You are simply that irritation that disturbs this silence - you are that parasite that feeds on another's sadness. But what we want, more than all else, is to be left alone in silence. We will drink our fill, and possibly come back tomorrow and drink more, and when the drinking and the crying and the morbid obsession is complete - some of us will heal and move on, others of us will simply find another level of loneliness and pain, and then hope that healing comes, as it should, when it can."

"Young lad, I am drunk, and curmudgeonly, and probably belligerent ... but I am asking something for myself and for you - sit, be quiet, with your drink. Pretend for a moment that there is a reason people drink at 2:00 PM on a Tuesday afternoon, and that you understand ... respect their loneliness and respect your own need for solitude ... too often we are told 'be happy, be joyous' but that is not all of our nature just a piece ... accept that in loneliness, peaceful unity, you can inspect your thoughts and find a way out of whatever personal hell you are trapped in. Meditate on this my man! Embrace that lonely path of nothing and then be hopeful that there is a way out."

Yorbis finished his whiskey, pulled away from the bar, left the stunned drunk to his self, and walked out into the street. The sun was low in the sky because this was Autumn in northern climes. Yorbis wandered down the road, kicking rocks as he went, pondering his rudeness towards that strange drunk and also accepting that it could not have been different.

Yorbis knew his isolation was unhealthy, he also knew that "health" was complicated and the mind needed the time to heal when some trauma occurs. Sometimes this healing is fast, sometimes slow, and one should do their best not to dwell in self-pity. But to deny the necessity of this loneliness was also to deny our choices and the consequences of these same.

"I am alone, solitary, and free ..."

Yorbis would likely drink more tomorrow - or not.

(760) That thing - over there ... -- 9/20/2014 12:54:51 PM, posted in category: Very Brief Tales (A.D.D. Fiction)

That thing was just sitting over there, on the table ...

I had spent hours wondering, "what am I going to do with that thing"? Will I recycle it? Re-gift it? Call the cops or the FED(s) or some other agency that deals with stuff like that thing, over there, just staring at me - on the table? But I just don't know. For so many years I've taken my middle-class, suburban, bubble, Monsanto, fashionable cancer by 60, life for granted. I'd always assumed, "hey, if I get something in the mail, it must be something nice, right?". But sometimes you get a box in the mail, and it doesn't contain "something nice"; sometimes boxes contain things greenish-red, slimy, with tendrils and one large glowing eye that follows you around the room.

When I got home from the "corporate retreat" yesterday I was in a great mood - a whole week of corporate speeches, classes, "trust seminars" and other white-collar propaganda was complete. I was looking forward to watching that new episode of "The Strain", grabbing some fried rice, and nothing could go wrong - cuz nothing ever does in Indianapolis (especially N. Indy, or rather Carmel/Fishers). Up here, we live in the bubble - only the "stray homeless guy" appears, occasionally, to remind us that the bubble is not impermeable and that a harsher world exists beyond - on 38th Street perhaps.

But, as I arrived at my door, there was that box ...

That box that contained no return address ...

That box that seemed so roughly "put together" ...

That box that smelled, a bit, but not so much that I decided to take it to the dumpster immediately (which is what I should have done for heck sake). Instead, I brought that eldritch little box into my smallish one-bedroom apartment, I placed it on my table and then proceeded to drink, watch TV, and then go to bed.

This morning, only a few hours ago, I woke up to a noise - a "rustling" in my living room.

That box had opened itself.

That box had split wide open and out of it had oozed a monstrosity - an unkempt feature of that other universe most of us ignore.

Now, on my table, was a small lump of oozing flesh, fur, retractable tendrils, and a glowing eye that followed me wherever I went in the apartment. And, because of my own recklessness, my girlfriend lay dead on the floor (I think she's dead).

I say to myself now, after the event: "I shouldn't have opened the door". But I missed Linda and I thought we might have some "late morning coffee-sex" - so I let her in, despite the weird pile of quasi-biologic crap on my table ...

"What the hell is that?", Linda shouted when she entered, and then all she could do is stand there, like Sodom's wife, a pillar of anxiety. In that next moment, so shockingly fast, a fibrous looking, tentacle like, creepy thing fired out of the mound of "something" on my table and right into Linda's brain. She fell to the floor, twitching, barely moving, and it seemed she had stopped breathing - maybe ...

I froze ...

I'm still frozen ...

I should call for an ambulance or some shit like that, but my body refuses to obey commands - being stricken with an ancient fear. That fear that cave-people felt when they could sense the presence of a sabre-toothed tiger or some other kind of prehistoric and dangerous shit.

All I can do now is pace slowly about, moving ever so slightly, hoping I make it to the door ...

So I can run away and find cops or I dunno ...

Maybe that eye will stop looking - everything has to blink, right? No living thing can be that focused, attentive.

Maybe Linda isn't really dead, perhaps?

She does keep twitching and it's been a few hours - though the reddish pus coming from her nose doesn't look good.

I'll do it ...

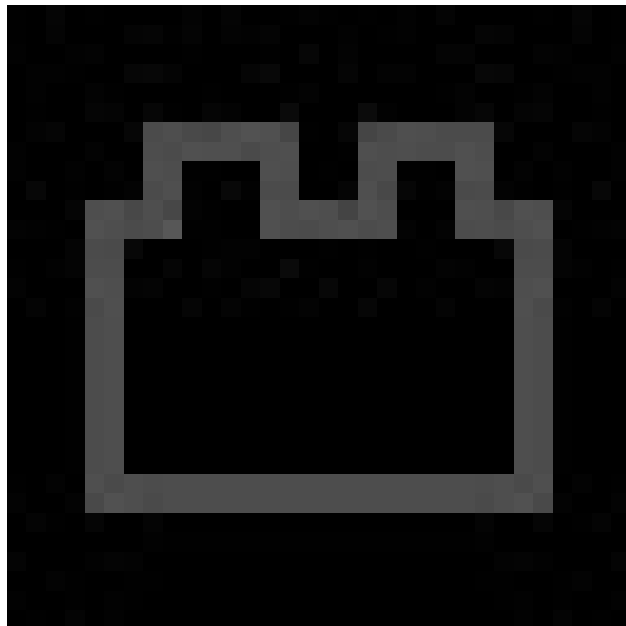
I have to do it ...

We were going to buy a dog together - a lab.

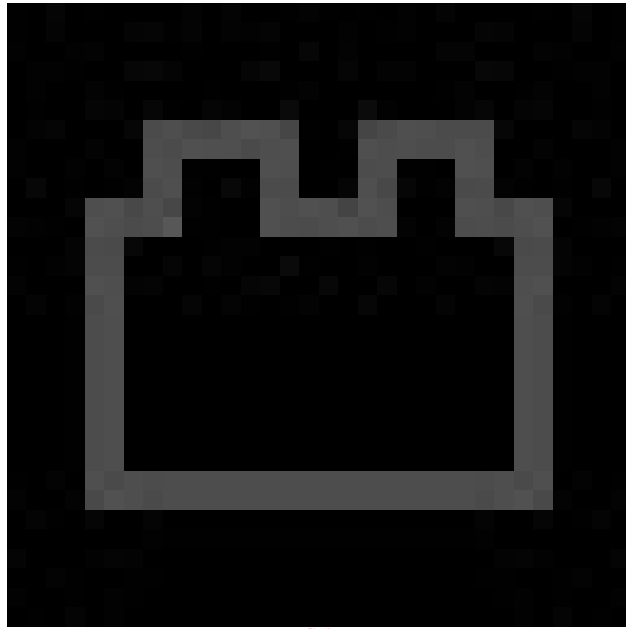
I LEAP FOR THE DOOR AND ...

THE END

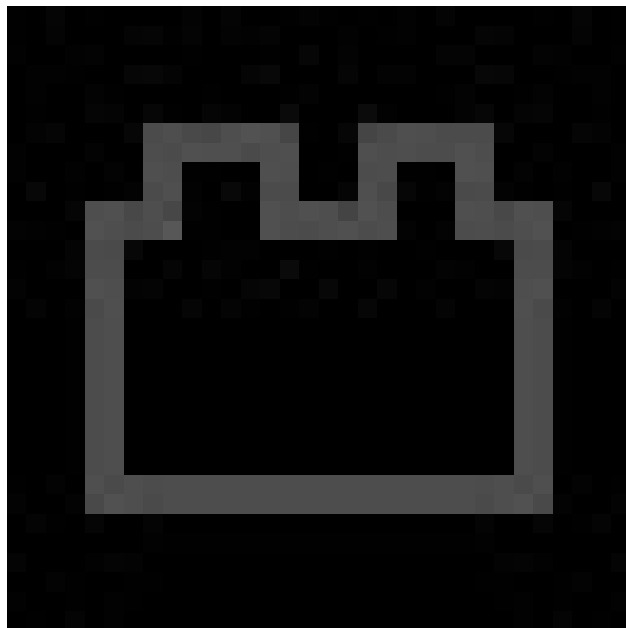
**(761) FUCK IT - I QUIT! (I want to marry her) -- 9/22/2014
12:45:52 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



(762) Atlas Shrugged 3: Who is John Galt? (why it sucked) -- 9/27/2014 5:08:27 AM, posted in category: Movie Reviews



(763) I'm sick ... (really) -- 9/27/2014 5:09:48 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



(764) "Shampoo Bottle" Economics -- 9/28/2014 3:31:56 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

We've all been there before.

We wake up, go to the shower, step in and realize that we need to buy shampoo. The shampoo bottle isn't totally empty, just almost empty. Problem is - you need to get to work and being late to work is way worse than not having enough shampoo. And, of course, there are "strategies" for dealing with late-stage shampoo emptiness:

1. You can store the bottle upside-down, so that the little shampoo that is left accrues at the nozzle/opening.
2. You can add water, to the bottle, "shake well", and this buys a bit more time.
3. You can cut the shampoo bottle open and scrape the bottom, with a spoon, for the remains.
4. And, when all is lost and the bottle appears totally empty, you can use that bar of soap as "shampoo" in lieu of the real thing - "hey, wasn't that what the pioneers did" is the thought going through your head.

The best solution is to buy another bottle, and this is what we eventually do. But what if there are no more bottles? Let's take a break from this analogy for a moment, and discuss the world-wide "shampoo bottle" or rather world-wide economic system - starting with the United States economy.

Today we (the United States) are in the 5th year of an "economic recovery". Q1 GDP growth was minus 3% (plus or minus), Q2 GDP was revised up to a positive 4.1% (mostly because of inventory build and chicanery with the numbers) and the Q3 number is anyone's guess. Labor force participation, that is the share of working-age adults actually working, is at historic lows - nearing 50%. At least 1/3 of all Americans are on food stamps. Wages, salaries, are stagnant, if you believe the lies concerning inflation - if you don't believe the lies, then real-wages/salaries are in significant decline. But, as Obama points out - we are in an economic recovery.

The world economy is collapsing and I don't see the need to list statistics. China, which was supposed to "take over the world", is nearing economic stall speed. There are those who want to believe China will make up the lost external demand with domestic consumerism, but those in the know understand this to be a misguided fiction. The Chinese central government survives mainly because it can deliver on economic growth - take away the growth and that government begins to falter, then crater.

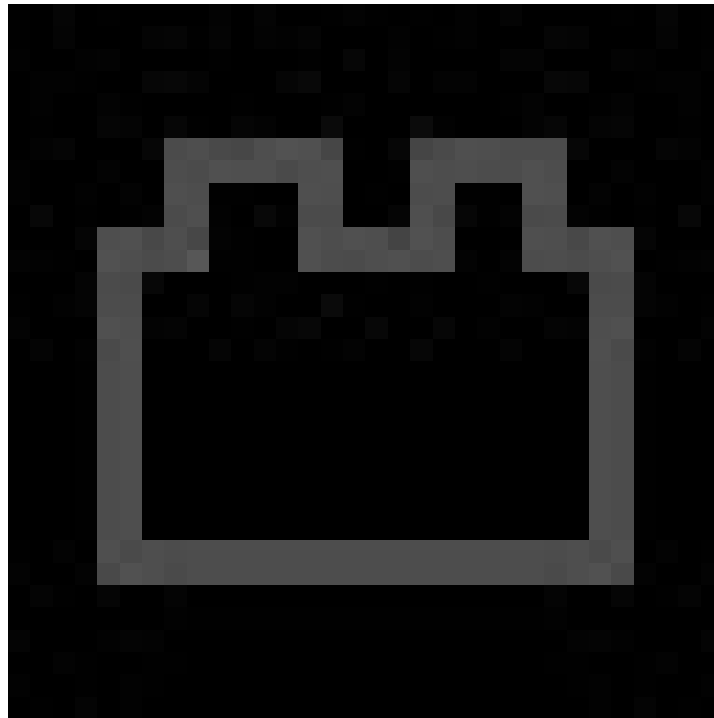
Europe is a joke, Latin America is a basket case, the Middle East is on fire and Africa looks like the worst parts of Revelations.

But, and Janet Yellen (Chairman of the Federal Reserve) wants you to believe this, we are so close to reaching "escape velocity" - so close to economic nirvana, but what if this is all bullshit? I do not trust the mainstream media, I do not believe my government. I used to believe, but I don't and haven't for many years now - long before Obama became POTUS.

We are barraged with "news" stories about "how great things are" or "how great things are going to be", and the pattern of delusion continues - but for how much longer?

Each morning you wake up thinking "hey, I can squeeze one more hair-wash out of my shampoo bottle", and because you do you are led to believe it is a sustainable strategy. Of course, with each shampoo job, the bottle depletes - inevitably it will be empty.

They tell us - "the economy is improving, at a medium pace".



Every year, since 2008, we've been told that "recovery is close", "recovery is near", this is "Recovery Summer" - you remember that Biden lark from 2010? But, with each "Recovery Summer", we are left with discontentment, disappointment, and disillusionment.

In truth, the "shampoo bottle" economics began 4 decades ago - it began with Nixon taking the United States off the gold standard permanently. Gold backed currency keeps money honest - and by "closing the gold window", Nixon allowed for dishonest money.

Here is the list of ways we've been getting the most of our world-wide "Shampoo Bottle":

1. Closed the gold window - fiat currency backed by nothing.
2. Opening China - under Nixon - allowing for manufacturing to move there.
3. Kissinger convincing the Persian Gulf states, most notably Saudi Arabia, to only trade oil in dollars - giving birth to the petro-dollar.

4. Credit cards and increased consumer debt.
5. Computer technology and improvements in vehicle/industrial efficiency with respect to fossil fuels.
6. BRENT N. SEA Crude - this bought the world another 15 years of pretending "peak oil isn't real". This fossil fuel reserve is now in decline.
7. Massive government deficits.
8. Derivatives and other "shadow financing" economic contraptions to expand the "wealth effect" further.
9. Substitution of productive economic growth with "bubble economies" - the housing bubble being one.
10. Quantitative Easing - a.k.a. money printing or monetary debasement. Of course, this is "winding down", but I think we will see it "wind up again" soon.
11. And, since 2008, ZIRP (Zero Interest Rate Policy).
12. "Fracking" for oil and gas, or hydraulic fracturing, is almost literally equivalent to the "shampoo extraction" methods listed above.
13. Gold/Silver price manipulation.
14. "War on Drugs", "War on Terror" and now Obama's "War on War" to keep the military-security-prison industrial complex going. This is mainly about jobs - jobs created and the repercussions of jobs lost.
15. Illegal and legal immigration to depress wages/salaries and keep Americans too afraid to speak up or stand up for their own rights.
16. Worldwide interest rate manipulation - LIBOR scandal.
17. POMO/FEDERAL RESERVE Trading Desk activities - that is the FED is currently acting as the buyer of last resort for the DOW/NASDAQ.

I could go "on and on" and list all the schemes, manipulations, pretences and lies used to retrieve the last few drops of shampoo from the bottle - but that would be ridiculous. Those who follow me on Twitter or read my blog know where I stand and have done their own research/reading (hopefully). My blog is not primarily about economic current events, I am just very surprised how ignorant most people are to the tools used to buy "one more day", another shower, another chance to avoid the inevitable.

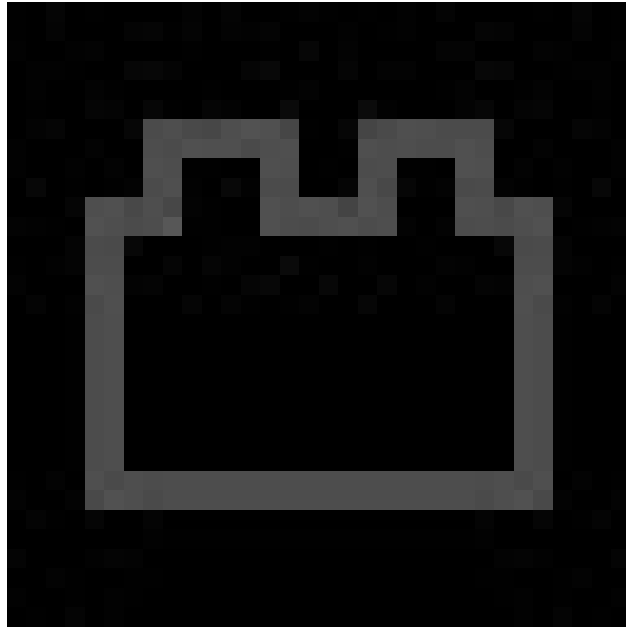
My dear friends - the "shampoo bottle" is nearly empty, but that doesn't help. My friends/family often want me to say "when" - when will there be no more "shampoo"? I really don't know. I am amazed, every day, that we squeeze out another day of non-catastrophic economic reality. But, if you are even moderately sensitive to the world around you then you can tell - you can see it now and you can feel what is coming. Great moments in history "explode" in all directions - forwards and backwards through time.

Barring the invention of some magical energy technology that negates the impact of "Peak Oil", then I would say we are very close to "no shampoo" - but that's not a precise date.

All I can say is: "The shampoo bottle is almost empty and there is probably no other shampoo bottle".

(sorry)

(765) Collapse (2009) - A documentary every American should see. -- 9/29/2014 9:12:57 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



(766) Yorbis concerning love and honesty ... -- 10/7/2014 11:58:16 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

"Love between liars is guarded hate, disgust hidden in the shadows."

- Yorbis (Ancient Clown Decipherer of Memes and Twitter Phenom)

(767) QUARTRAINIUM 61: EBOLA FOR THE HOLE-A! OR HOLA EBOLA! HABLAS ESPANOLA? -- 10/10/2014 12:44:44 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

[These quartrainia were found, washed down the Dallas metropolitan sewer, along with some ebola-vomit and blood stained underwear. Dr. Freckles (Clownadamus) shall use soul-dowsing to determine what kinds of crazy ass shit that ebola-blood-vomit contains and what it might portend.]

BAMUS stands near the fault line of charisma and self-contempt. KOC is dying, the "old hag" boils her frog eyes. KELMER is silent and unwilling to give the Russian PRINCE his due. Morbid fascination

with raucous tumbling and careless joviality in the face of the 4th Angel. TEMERIX is aware of our dismissive attitudes and will remove his wand when the wet spot is dry.

ZIPANGU is toast. GURKIN, only listened to by fools, continues to spew forth nonsense and retrograde bullshit. Thyme will tell as the NORTHERN ARMIES prepare the fortress of Koblenz. Canada, Mexico, Hawaii - all in the 55th ranking of GIMBUS. Torrential rains and massive fires. Ghosts of dead cats and dogs with those weird cones around their necks - the ones that keep them from licking open wounds.

CANCER is moving towards ARIES - while PISCES is tired of the crap in the Pacific and the weird glow that abounds.

"Chancellor, we won't stand for this!", screams the tiny folk of Warren Town - no factories, but the flames of ignorant mendacity. Police prepare the whip, church fathers cower in despair, the "Age of Beatings" is upon us.

Magical numbers: { 88, 34, 785, 12, 44.3, 1.2347 }

(768) Question: can you see the logical fallacy? (or is it nihilistic self-hate) -- 10/10/2014 3:33:02 PM, posted in category: Craptopia

Ok, so I am back on OKCUPID again.

Here is one match - her answers to questions and mine.

(take a gander)

(I shrug, shake my head, and think - "Another liberal - listens to NPR")



42 · Bloomington, IN · 65% Match

Send them a nice message...

Which is bigger?



The earth



The sun

Would the world be a better place if people with low IQs were not allowed to reproduce?



Yes



No

(769) New CDC Guidelines on #EBOLA Symptoms (updated) -- 10/12/2014 9:14:08 AM, posted in category: Craptopia

EBOLA SYMPTOMS



**50-90%
CONTAGIOUS
IMMEDIATELY**

What to do if you are infected?

- a) say a prayer
- b) call your old boyfriend or girlfriend to make them guilty
- c) make a list of people you want to "take out" before you die

Crazy eyes, blood dripping, gross...

Nose vomit, nose puss, nose goo, green crap

Masterbating fetish

Bloody stool, bloody urine, bloody semen, **BLOODY EVERYTHING!**

Blood warts and exploding pustules on forehead

Really bad rashes and body odour





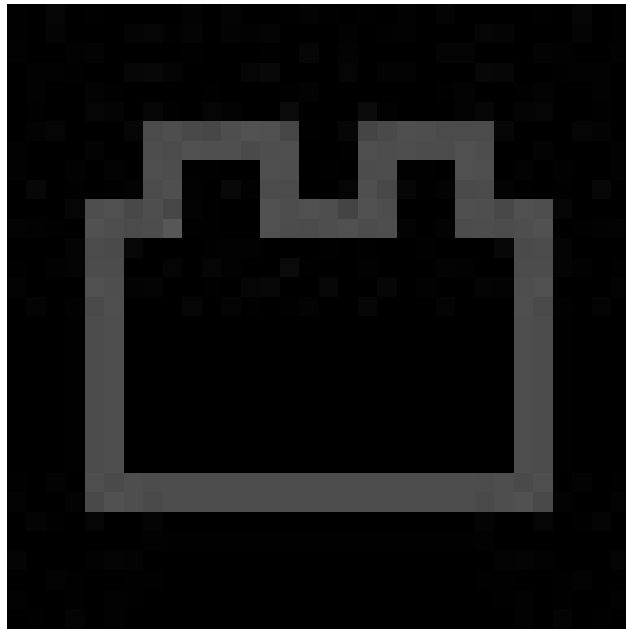
GET THE FACTS ON EBOLA

EBOLA IS SPREAD THROUGH:

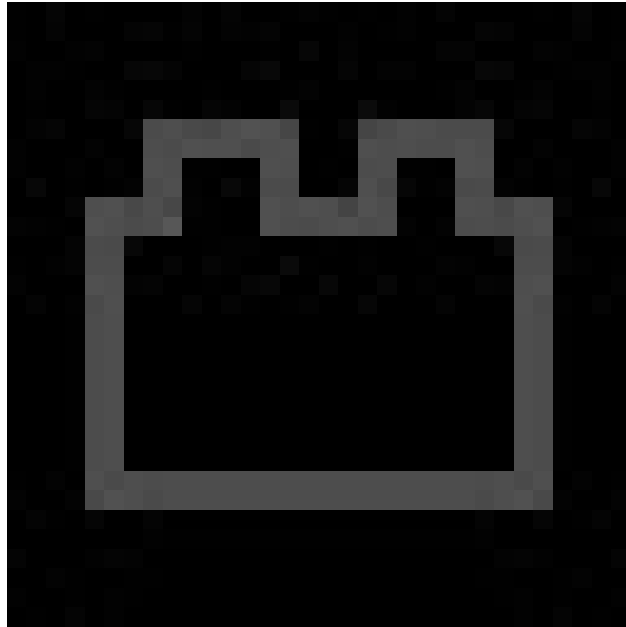
- Casual contact
- Air
- Water
- Food

WH.GOV/EBOLA-RESPONSE

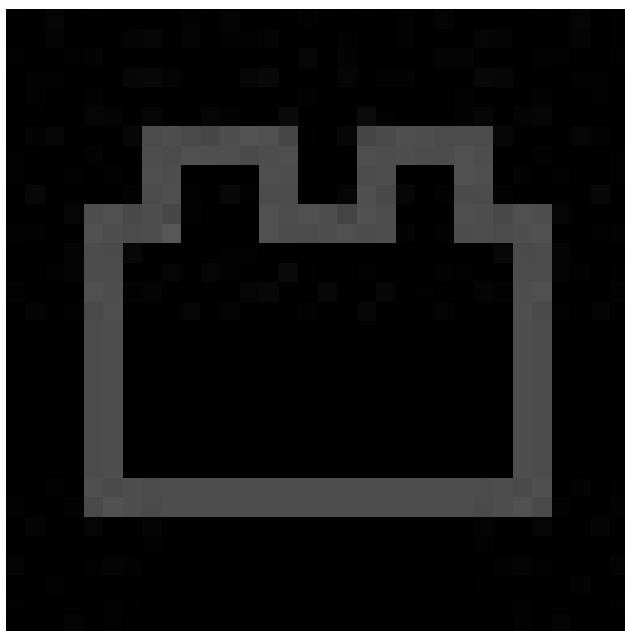
(770) That time Uncle Dan remembered his sister Nancy - and her death from cancer ... -- 10/19/2014 8:54:14 AM, posted in category: Sermons



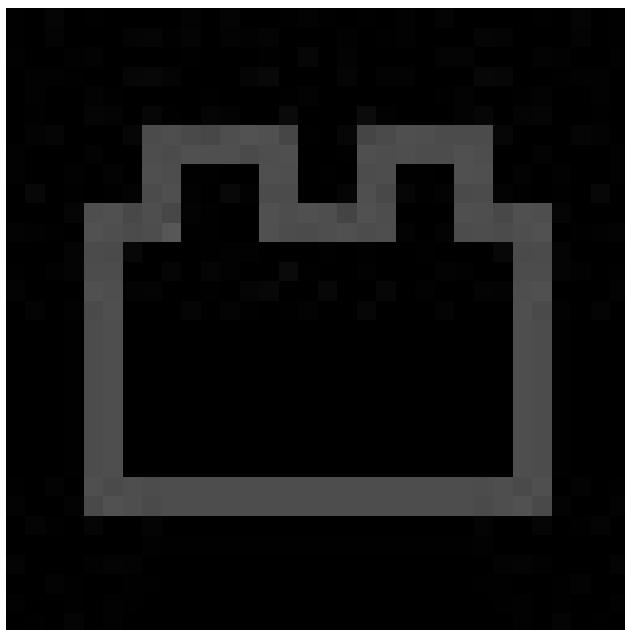
(771) Uncle Dan's thoughts on the PKK - Kurdish People's Party ... (meh) -- 10/19/2014 5:58:25 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



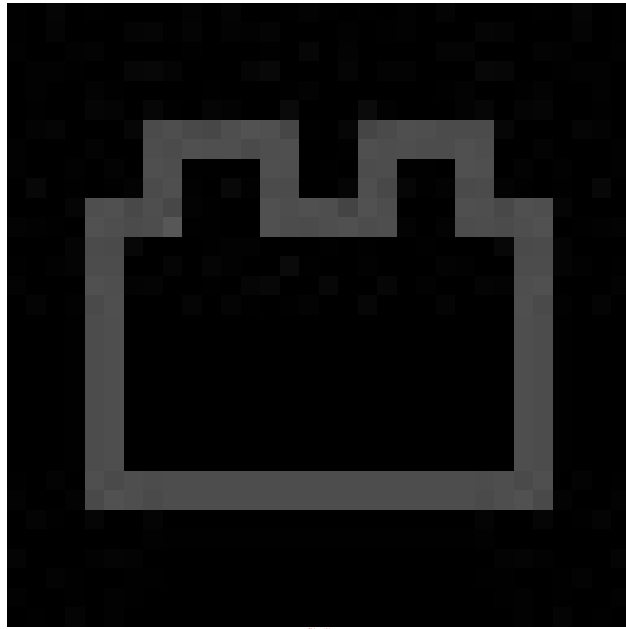
(772) "I Found Love" - a new top 10 single by ME (Dan) -- 10/24/2014 8:28:29 AM, posted in category: My Songs



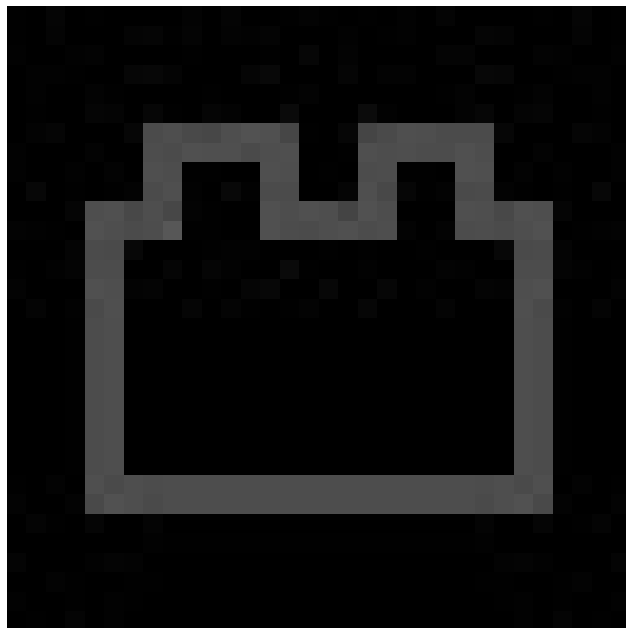
(773) "OK Cupid" honesty - and online dating, and unreasonable expectations ... (#dating) -- 10/27/2014 1:02:43 AM, posted in category: Sermons



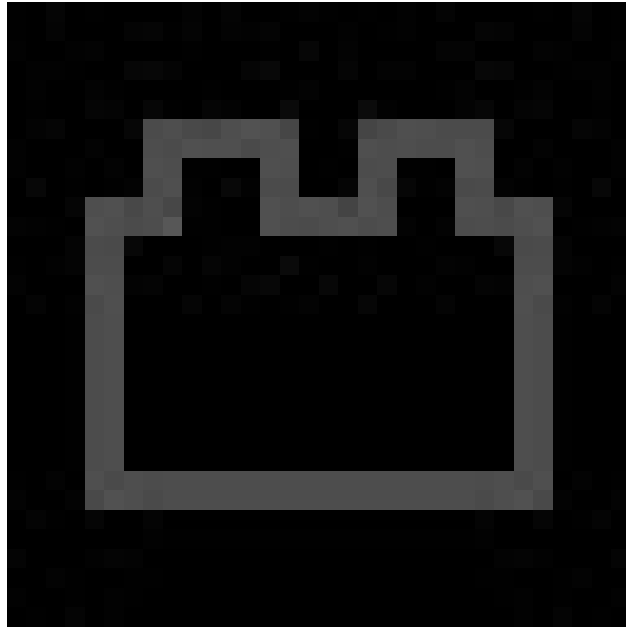
(774) What is home? -- 10/27/2014 1:04:28 AM, posted in category: Sermons



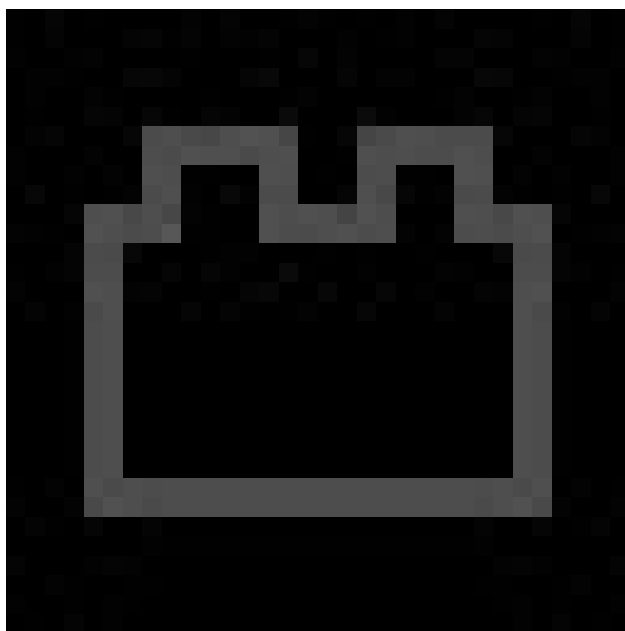
(775) A remembrance of 1990 - my ROTC summer ... -- 10/27/2014 1:05:28 AM, posted in category: Sermons



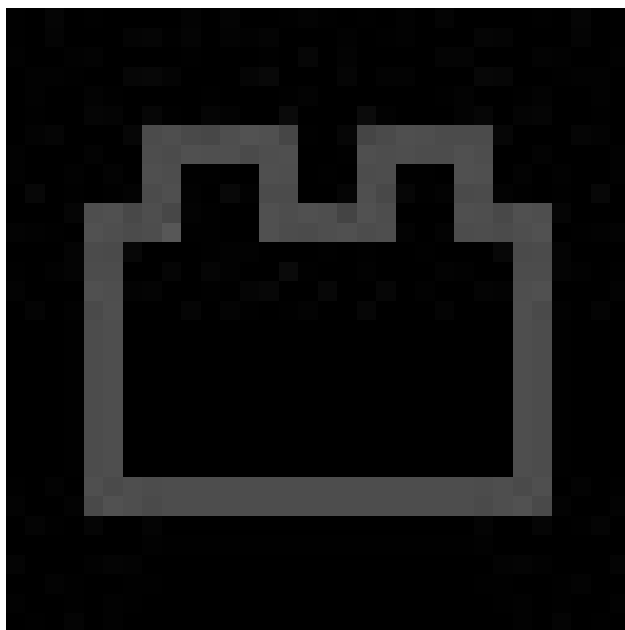
(776) Thoughts on "Factotum" and Bukowski and other crapola ... -- 10/27/2014 1:06:29 AM, posted in category: Sermons



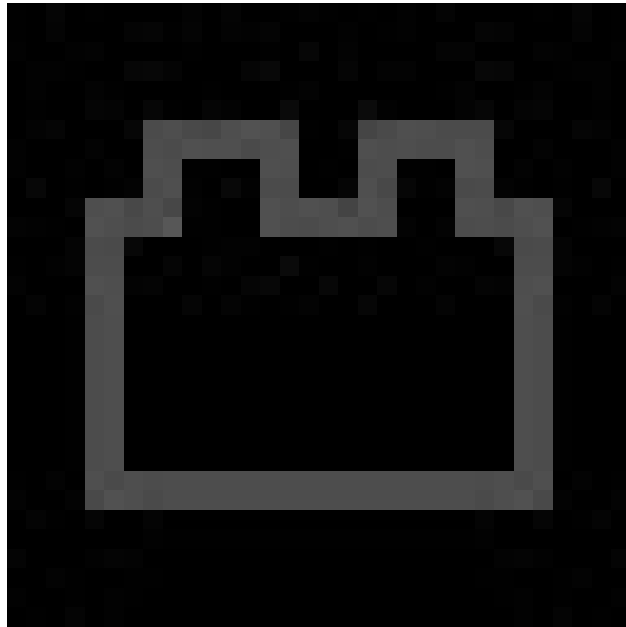
(777) Honesty in 2014 ... -- 10/27/2014 1:07:39 AM, posted in category: Sermons



(778) "Good night my love ..." - or, one giant "recovery summer" obstacle ... -- 10/27/2014 1:09:38 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



(779) Monday sucks ... -- 10/27/2014 7:07:17 AM, posted in category: Sermons



(780) I just want to get into my car and drive ... -- 10/28/2014 6:20:03 PM, posted in category: Sermons

I have had many days like this, in recent years. The frequency of these days has decreased a bit (1 or 2 per month), but the thoughts, feelings, desires, objectives are all just as intensely felt and aimlessly problematic.

I wake up, I look around, and I want to "get out of here" because "here" feels stupid.

"Here" feels like a dead-end.

"Here" feels like a waiting period until I die and THEN there is nothing left of me to go anywhere, to anything or anyone.

"Here" is a gravestone.

"Here" is a dark pit of nothing.

I know, I know - this is immature, childish, ridiculous. Being an "adult" means being married, stable, owning a home, having kids, participating in the "adult world" and doing "adult shit". Adults are "ok" with being "here".

But what if "here" is really stupid?

What if paying taxes to fund murder, violence, chaos, is actually dumber than getting in my car and driving away?

What if buying a home or investing in the markets is the real fool's errand?

What if no matter how well I do my job, I will simply be homeless in a few years any ways?

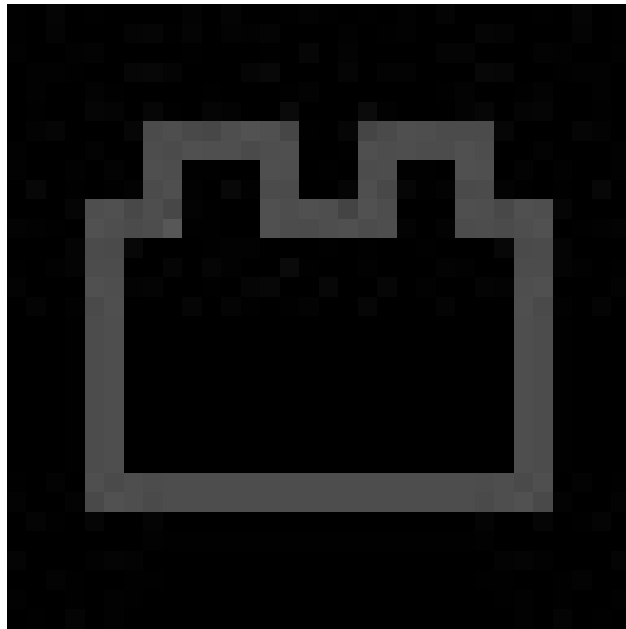
What if I don't believe the lie and doubt that this situation America finds itself in will or can improve, but rather the "situation" will get worse - both economically and socially?

So, NO! - the feeling is not stupid, the intent is valid, but the direction is still a mystery and direction, in this case, is everything.

I don't know where I would head towards, I simply know what I would be running from.

And, perhaps, it is enough to know what you are leaving, but it is even better to have some insight into your destination.

I simply know this: "here" feels stupid and I don't want to be "here".



(781) What do you want me to tell you? -- 11/1/2014 11:18:29 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

What do you want me to tell you?

Do you want me to say: "sure, Forever 21 stays open during the chaos, collapse, cannibal-mobs"?

Do you want me to provide rationalizations for why it is ok if we drop bombs on people while also being "shocked, SHOCKED" when those same people come back and try to kill us?

I no longer have the energy, interest, or time, to reinforce your distorted, dangerous, and self-injurious version of "reality". I don't care if you are blind to your doom. I don't care that you are risking your own lives and, if you are parents as well, the lives of your children. If you had been willing to listen to reason you would have chosen the hard path of truth to begin with, but instead you opted for socio-paths, liars, cheats, scoundrels, all of whom could be trusted to pump up your ego and "calm your fears".

Do you want me to tell you that America is free? Whatever freedom we still have is the meagre amount our jailers allow us. If we are free, we are only free for a moment - until that freedom threatens the status quo.

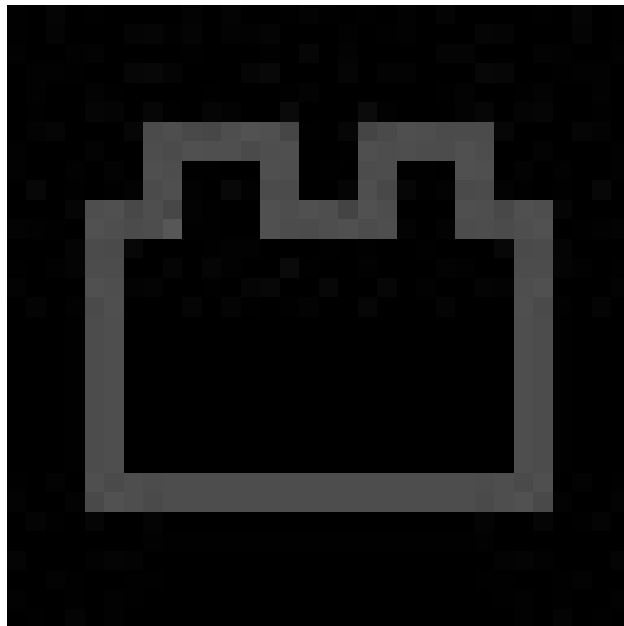
Want me to tell you there will be plenty of food and fresh water?

Want me to tell you that the hospitals will still function? That doctors and nurses will choose you over their own friends and family?

Want me to say "I believe cops will still maintain the laws" - and really, are they doing it now?

Want me to tell you the soldiers, sailors, marines, airmen, will choose a bloated and deranged empire over their own self-interest - once the pay-checks stop clearing?

What, exactly, do you want me to fucking tell you?



(782) Who is Lena Dunham? -- 11/1/2014 6:46:11 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

This post is not about Lena Dunham precisely - I really don't know who she is, nor am I saddened by that fact. I wish more people knew how to find Iraq on a map or who Sir Isaac Newton was and why he was important to the history of science. There are many things I wish I did know and a few things I do, but the fact that I know little or nothing about Lena Dunham is not concerning to me - we have so few neurons, and no reason to store that meme in our brain case.

This post is not about her, or even Jennifer Lawrence's "nude pic thievery crisis", or the Kardashians

(pick one), or any person the media thinks we should be concerned about. I don't really care about Obama's dog, or his kids, or his wife. I am concerned about the state of America and our liberty, but most Americans are not - so I really see myself as being concerned in a minority of "freedom worriers", a crazy clan huddled together in the hope that this national fascist nightmare will end.

So, no, not about Jennifer Lawrence and her nude pics.

This post is about those elites expecting ME to give a SHIT about their tragedy.

My sister and mom died, not so many years ago, in one of the least dignified and most painful ways you can imagine. They were torn to pieces from the inside out by stage-4 cancer - cancer in the bones, liver, lungs, brains, everywhere. They did not post "nude selfies" to some cloud server and watch their accounts get hacked. They did not tweet about some childhood remembrance of doing something gross and stupid (which is what most kids do) and watch as the media misrepresented the story (or not).

My sister and mom were stripped of their memories, lives, minds. They were racked with agony and the furies of late stage cancer. Having watched what they went through, I have no special concern left for the Lena Dunham's of the world (sorry). :(

The elites have plastic, disgustingly shallow, sob stories and they want us to care - us, the "ordinary" millions of Americans who live pay-check to pay-check and don't have the money to provide our loved-ones with new-fangled magical surgeries the likes of which only a Ted Kennedy or a Steve Jobs could have.

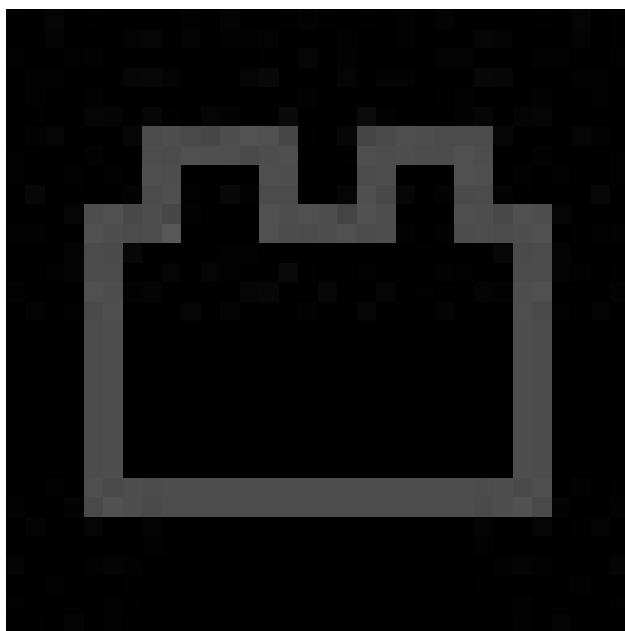
The elites, in Hollywood and elsewhere, want me to give a shit - I don't. I know Christ wants me to love all and forgive all, but their sham tragedies simply piss me off.

Dear Jennifer Lawrence - you are beautiful and famous. If you believe geeks won't try to hack nude pics of you that are stored in the "cloud", then you are also a colossal idiot.

Dear Lena Dunham - you have some fame and recognition. If you believe people won't try to attack you or take your words out of context, well, see above.

Dear EVERYBODY - the government is watching everything you do. This is not "conspiracy theory", this is historical fact. If you want to pretend the "world wide web" is a magical wonderland and NOT a cesspool of human desire, then feel free to do so. But don't come crying to me when the wonderland turns out to be horrifically impersonal place - lacking in compassion and populated by the ignorant and irrational.

If you were dumb enough to believe different, then you really need to disconnect from the internet altogether.



(783) Yorbis regarding fate, karma ... -- 11/3/2014 7:13:41 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

"Karma is a hooker with a knife."

- Yorbis, Ancient Clown Expert on Lena Dunham

(784) KARMA: The Hooker with a Knife ... -- 11/3/2014 7:52:15 PM, posted in category: Karma

Karma:

The hooker with a knife!

by Daniel J. Sullivan

This novel is not yet written.

Summary: A young woman, Mary Phelps (a.k.a. Karma), abused and misused, wandering the streets and trying to survive, becomes a prostitute at a very young age. Like so many in the streets, she is escaping abuse at home or some other tragedy. She is picked-up by a John one night, a banker called "Viktor" (not his real name), and Viktor takes her out on his yacht. They go for a midnight cruise, but what she doesn't know is that Viktor never intends to take her back - he's going to kill her, after doing other things with his friends.

Nearing midnight, as Viktor and his friends grow tired and too drunk to move, Karma (her hooker name) near death, is dumped in the Atlantic 10 miles off the coast. Viktor and his pals assume she is dead ... (wrong answer).

As you can surmise, this entire story could be one, long, exploitive, cliché - sounds like literature to me.

Any who - I don't know if I will write this, but a recent story in the media got me angry and I felt like building a golem and imbuing that golem with some vengeance, we shall see.

(785) I am C.H.U.D.! - I am invincible! (a.k.a. the "vision" at the fashion mall) -- 11/3/2014 8:35:36 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I watched a lot of cheesy sci-fi movies growing up. I used to be "up all night" with Gilbert Gottfried, because we didn't have YOUTUBE or the WWW or internet back in the day - so late night, Saturday night, on the USA Network was as good as it got when you were bored and didn't have a date in high-school. I didn't date in high-school, so that person watching cheesy movies was me.

One of the "cheesiest" movies I can recall was "C.H.U.D. : Cannibalistic Humanoid Underground Dwellers", and I don't remember the entire plot, but I do remember the story revolved around mutant humans living in the sewers of some urban decay ridden city. The CHUD, when used as a noun and not an acronym, are much like the Morlocks of H.G. Wells or the urban legend surrounding "mole people" - they are symbolic of those discarded human beings who live at the fringe of modern society. In America, the land of prosperity, we prefer that these people live out of sight - "out of sight, out of mind". It is easy to ridicule the homeless and objectify them, and calling them "CHUD" or "Morlock" or "Mole People" is just a further step down the road of de-humanizing them and transforming them into the easily discarded waste of our civilization.

Tonight, while driving by the "Keystone at the Crossing" fashion mall, just off 82nd Street, I saw one of these CHUD lumbering by. He looked to be in his late 20's, early 30's. He was dishevelled, wearing torn clothing, and he seemed frightened - and in that sense, frightening. The mall parking lot, per usual, was nearly empty - it was a Monday night after all - and his visage, his person, was incongruous against the background (or was he).

I was out to grab my dinner - a "chicken-frite-piada" at "Piada: Italian Street Food". Italian street food for Italian street workers? Well - it's a funny name for a restaurant at the "fashion mall", and perhaps that "chud" running through the street was part of the "Italian Street Food" ambience. He was probably just a person, not that different from me - but unlike me he didn't have money for his "street food".

He might have been a normal person at one point (listen to the language I am using) - before falling out of the American prosperity joy-joy wagon. He might have had family who wondered where he was, what had become of him. Who knows. What the hell is normal?

All I can say is that I wonder when the walls of rationalization will break down, the conceit of blissful Indianapolis delusion? I wonder how much longer till people realize that this make-believe middle class reality is a lie built on a foundation of fantasy and hopeless bargaining with the destiny of all empires - collapse?

Perhaps there is a purity to being the "chud". Perhaps that life is the only real life left for most of us. Perhaps it is the destination most of us are hurtling towards - while being given previews every Sunday night on "The Walking Dead".

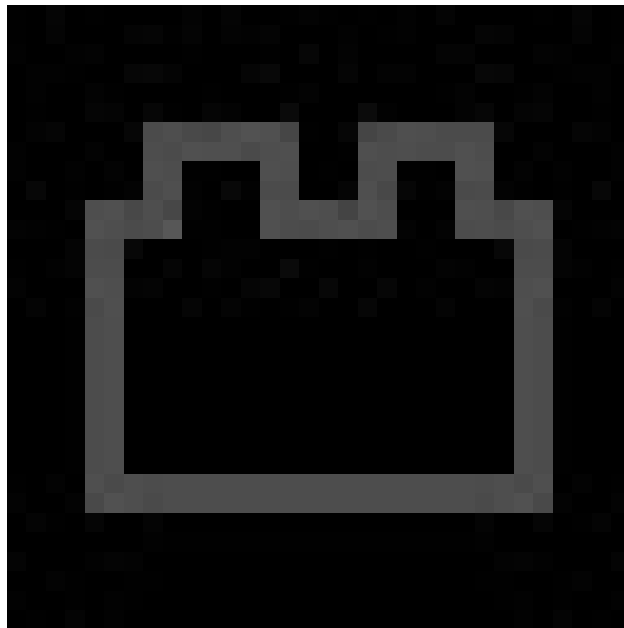
All I can say is this: When compared to bankers who murder hookers (Jutting - Hong Kong) or other corporate psychopaths polluting the earth with cancer and economic despair - when compared to that? - the life of a homeless person seems almost pastoral, peaceful, moral, and pure.

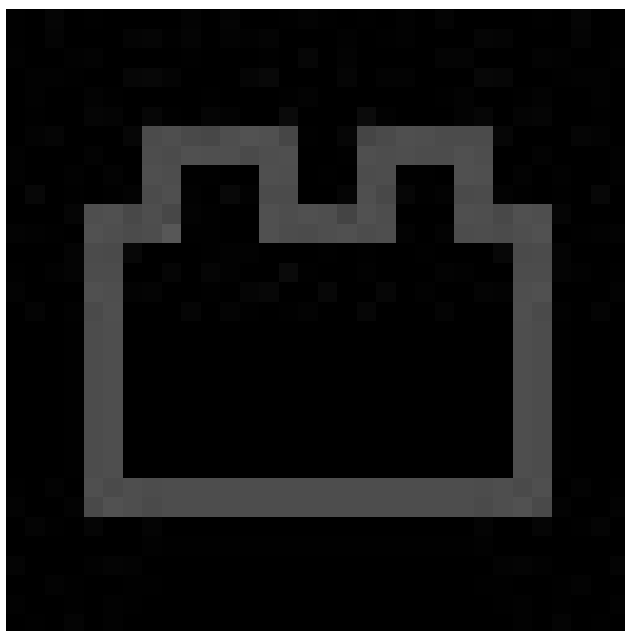
Maybe this was God saying "Dan, don't be afraid to lose everything - the righteous often do".

Maybe this was just some random dude.

Maybe this is the "CHUD-POCALYPSE" and maybe they are coming out of the sewers.

(maybe they will remake C.H.U.D.?)





(786) Let's stop pretending ... -- 11/4/2014 7:53:58 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

You can pretend that everything is going to be OK, that there are no wanderers in the night, that there are no moments of [synchronicity](#) knocking at your door. This is all what you must do to make it through the night, to level the nightmare hordes, to free yourself from truth stalking you silently.

You can pretend that your job has meaning, that your boss cares about you, that the company you work for has "values". You can pretend that the business world is still a place of ethical agents, and not a charnal house of infernal reprobates.

You can pretend that voting "Republican" or "Democrat" will "change things" - and each time you see our republic sinking deeper into the mire of disdainful empire. You can believe America is still alive out there, somewhere - just a little further west.

You can pretend that you've stored enough food, enough water, for the cataclysm that is coming. You can convince yourself that your bunker is deep and your enemies are far away. It is easy to believe the world is far away - until it comes knocking in the form of your own fears and failures.

You can keep pretending - because the illusion is a drug.

You can keep denying the CHUD and the TROGS and the MORLOCKS and the MOLE-PEOPLE and the various thug armies that are forming just outside your neighbourhood watch.

You can pretend, or you can embrace the future as it is - without pretension or disillusionment.

I can pretend I know I'm right, that people read my blog, that my followers on "TWITTER" are something meaningful. I can pretend that my YOUTUBE channel isn't a joke, that my video commentaries aren't the pointless rants of a middle-aged fat man. As I stand in judgement on others, I can pretend I am not standing in judgement of my own stupid life - but I am. I see my life now, as clearly as I see the dread morning - and I know my life to be one, big, fat, ridiculous, farce.

Or, we can all stop pretending ...

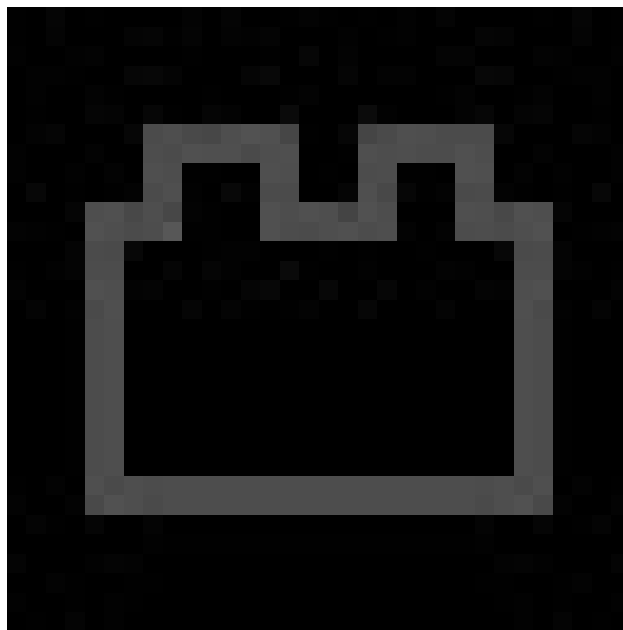
You can wake up, I can wake up.

And then, maybe, if we arise, if we drop our baggage filled with fears and old-dreams, our gait might become more spry, our burdens lighter, our pace may quicken.

If we can simply leave behind all of our regrets and all of our expectations.

If we can simply leave the "pretend world" to those who understand it best - children.

But I don't know - it's nice to pretend, isn't it?



(787) I am not jubilant, only mildly hopeful ... (emphasis on "mildly") -- 11/5/2014 6:43:46 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

The GOP has a lot of work to do if they want to convince me they are substantially different from the Democrat party when it comes to human dignity, liberty and small government. I want to believe the rhetoric, just as a lottery player wants to believe they will "win big" - but too often have I been

disappointed to allow my heart to flutter all that much. The Republican party, over the last few decades, has become a home to atavistic Christian hyper-conservatism, mongers of the "war on drugs", neocons who seem to want war all the time, and other dregs and tregs I cannot stand and are the OPPOSITE of small-government conservatism.

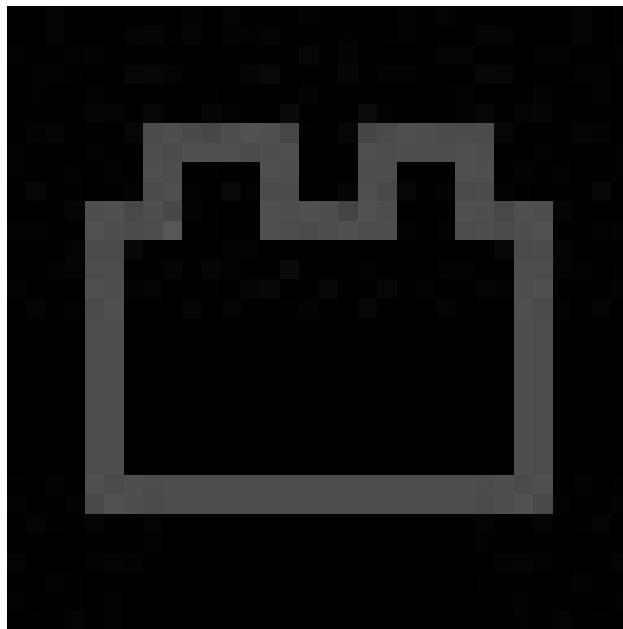
So, no - I might be willing to hold out a moment's hope and believe for a second or two, but I certainly don't think, using my rational brain, that the GOP has changed and that this election means what many of the "party faithful" believe it means.

Of course, I am Libertarian - so you might accuse me of never being satisfied. There is some truth to that. In a country that was once a free republic, a person that values freedom is not likely to be satisfied - unless that FREEDOM and those STOLEN RIGHTS are restored!

But, because so many GOP trolls are happy and so many Democrat CHUD are sad, I will pretend, for the slightest tick of the clock, that this time it will be different. I know that I am rationalizing the way an abused lover will pretend "they promised it will be different, so it will", and like that abused lover I suspect that the Markov property will hold and likelihood will win the day and I WILL BE DISAPPOINTED as a function of how much "change" I expected (which wasn't much actually). You can only, really, be disappointed if you believed "this time it will be different" - I do not.

Have fun, oh ye GOP small government conservatives - party on!

(because the hangover is coming)



(788) "Space Dude" -- 11/5/2014 12:47:21 PM, posted in category: My Songs

SPACE DUDE!

Traveling through space and making friends with Aliens.

SPACE DUDE!

Taking resources in exchange for credit cards.

SPACE DUDE!

Polluting the EARTH and finding other places to pollute.

SPACE DUDE!

Violating treaties and stealing your women.

Space traveler,
unravel'r,
building bases,
so many chases,
lasers on fire,
down to the wire.

Space conqueror,
no land too far,
no drink too weak,
no words to speak,
the farts will reek!

Space jubilation,
galaxy constipation,
time remediation,
Kirk is a jerk,
Gamalon masturbation.

Ohura?
My girla,
she steals her meals,
her buxom view,
making her stew,
watch out for that goo,
she can't be true.

Luke,
no rebuke,
can't deny his love,
Millennium falcon from above,
Han Solo is ok,
Chewbacca knows his place,
it's all about RACE!

Time worms,
in our way,
cannot stand,
will disband,
SHAKE THEIR HAND?
Understand?

Time flies,
greenish skies,
toxic snow,
stuff won't grow,
space kinda sucks,
don't you know?

Time DIES!
Don't TRY!
It is VAST!
You CANNOT LAST!
THERE IS NO AIR!
NOTHING THERE!

SPACE DUDE!

Photon torpedoes being fired at the dolphins.

SPACE DUDE!

Going backwards in time to remove his grand parents.

We love you "Space Dude",
taking time to gaze,
no barrier too strong,
brazen glory,
hero's story,
kind of gory,
when the aliens suck your brain ...

(yeah - space dude - yeah)

**(789) Letters to Viktoria: "Sorry about the eye thingy ..." --
11/7/2014 6:14:08 AM, posted in category: Letters to Viktoria
Zantos-Rockus-Mueller**

Viktoria,

It seems like just yesterday we were swimming together, in the sacred pools of C'tarcai, near Mt. Wentay in Nepal. You were so naked, so voluptuous, so striking in your beauty that our Sherpas had to pitch a tent to pleasure themselves - and I could not judge them too harshly. We wrote so many poems together, didn't we? - as we sipped ancient teas and peered out over the mountain-scape of the Himalayas. You were always so clever, pithy, in your poem writing.

Oh my lady, that was almost a perfect holiday, wasn't it?

But now it seems there is some kind of gulf between us - a barrier to our love, and I must ask why?

When I try to touch you, you move away ...

You stopped putting out Viktoria - por que?

Sure - it was reckless of me to disregard the warnings of Mook-luk, the Tibetan monk, who told us not to go near the "Caves of Yazlamy" - "Yazlamy", which roughly translates as "the cave where there are projectiles which are poisonous and triggered by people walking in the cave". It sounded so mysterious.

You know I have always been a restless spirit and I want to understand the world and all the strange places one finds on this planet hurtling ever onwards ...

When I said, "Hey girly-girl, lets go into the cave, who's name roughly translates into 'dangerous projectiles fire from the walls when triggered' ...", you could have said no. But you've always been so brave, so strong, so tender and willing to try new shit - and I believe you had mixed Xanax with spiced mulled wine that morning. I digress.

So we ventured forth into that very bizarre cave ...

And, after only a few minutes, we ran screaming out - me with several poison darts stuck in my heavy hiking jacket and you missing an eye. This must have been the moment when you re-thought our love.

I can't re-grow your eye - at least not yet. My scientific researchers, whom I employ at great personal expense, believe it may take several years to perfect the trans-genomic-3D-printer, but they will keep working on it.

I can't fix it baby - but I love you so, and even more now.

I think you look fantastic with that eye patch - so much so I would be proud if you joined me at my

company Christmas party, it is a casino night theme ...

You can wear that diamond encrusted eye patch I bought you, a black dress - and I shall wear a tuxedo, cuz that's how I roll.

Let us frolic in the wintertime, like children of the snow!

Let us embrace old St. Nick - and have Yule tidings and crap.

Let us forget about that terrible cave, we shouldn't have gone into, who's Nepalese name roughly translated into "dangerous projectiles are triggered in the cave" - no one could have known it was dangerous, my lovely, dusky, magnificent queen. Completely caught us by surprise.

Let us dance!

Let us kiss!

And then when night's final riposte is muttered, and we've had too much to drink, let us retire to my fancy apartment and make love - as the animals of the forest do!

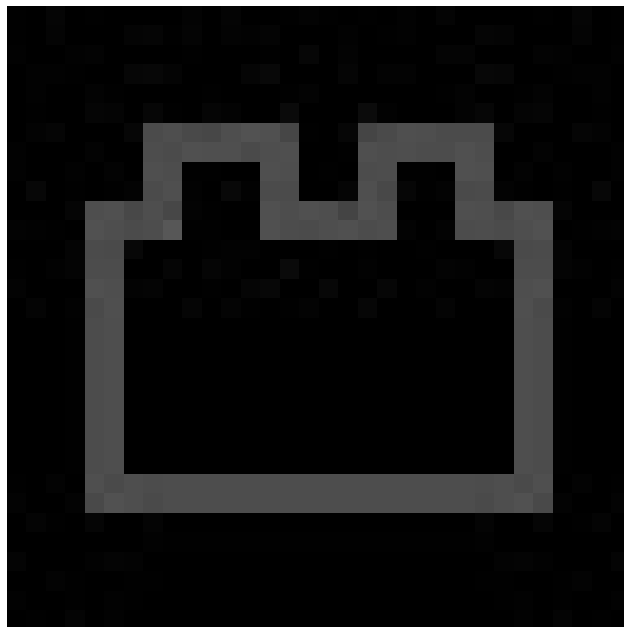
Say yes my dear - and I shall be your manly date.

Sincerely, my love,

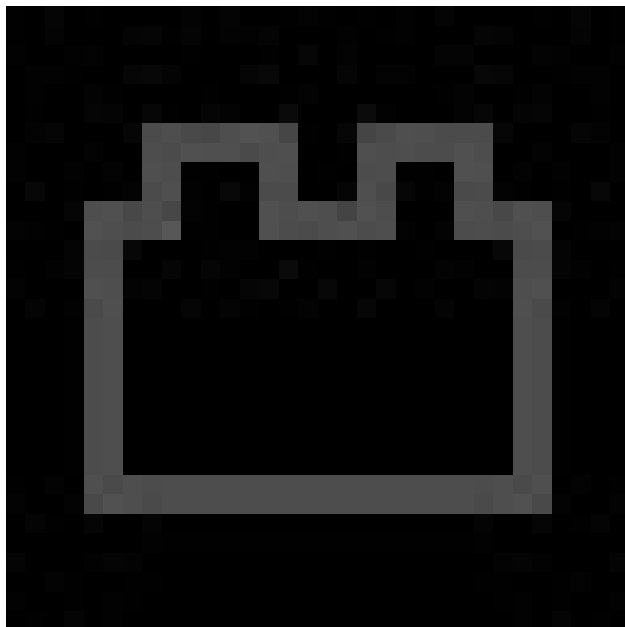
Daniel

P.S. - don't you just love Lou Rawls?

XXX OOO



**(790) Letters to Viktoria: "Our love is a hard love ..." --
11/7/2014 7:32:18 AM, posted in category: Letters to Viktoria
Zantos-Rockus-Mueller**



**(791) Letters to Viktoria: "They think you are fake! - jerks ..." --
11/8/2014 8:48:01 AM, posted in category: Letters to Viktoria
Zantos-Rockus-Mueller**

Viktoria,

I was at a company drinking event last night, and to be honest I probably had a little bit much. As you well know my love, I often "elaborate" on reality, when inebriated, per my Celtic nature.

Whatever - I probably acted like a loud mouth and I started bragging on my new girl friend, which is you - Viktoria Zantos-Rockus-Mueller.

I know I was a braggart and a boorish fright to behold, I hope my co-workers can forgive me - but even now I am convinced that they are forming plans against me, secret plans, to cut me off at the knees and leave me dying in the streets ... near the fashion mall at Keystone.

Well, so, they think you are made up, a fiction, a lark, a lame attempt at gratuitous self-importance. Sure - I'm a fat man, who is 44, with a terrible attitude and horrible conversational skills, but that doesn't mean I don't get some kind of love now DOES IT?

Oh my dear, if they only knew how we met so long ago ...

When I was 7 years old, and working the fishing fleet off of Sardinia, I saw you there, like an angel skating across the water - you were water skiing with your parents. And, of course, because they were rich, they taught you to water ski before teaching you how to swim - that's just how the rich are.

Well, you fell off your skis and your parents were drunk, and you were drowning, so I jumped into the water and pulled you from your doom. Oh, my wondrous maiden of magic, that day changed me forever.

So, sure - you've been married twice before and you keep their names: Rockus and Mueller. But I don't care. I knew one day, as your grey hair multiplied, you and I would re-kindle our love. Best for last, right?

You are a stunning beauty - and the eye patch really does add to your illustriously mysterious composure.

HA! - not real!

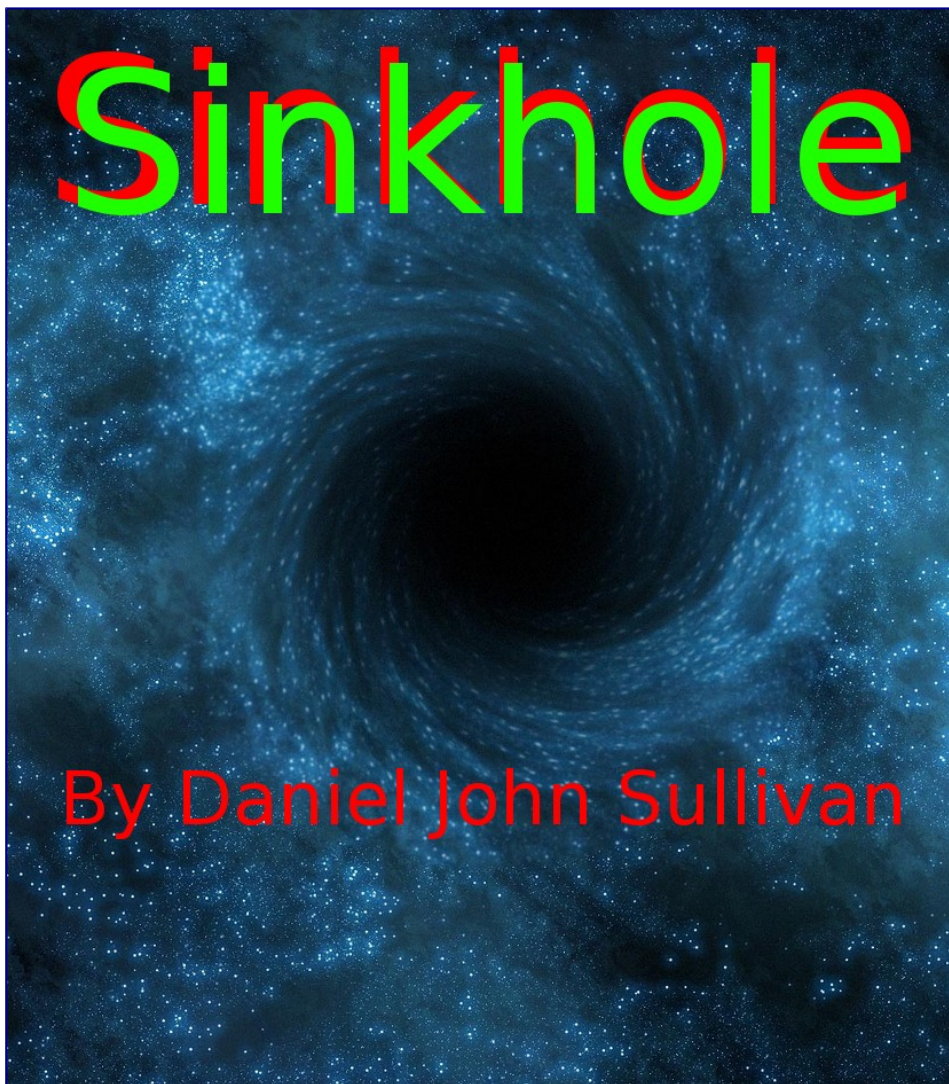
This is as real as it gets!

Yours,

Daniel



**(792) Sinkhole: there is no free lunch (coming soon) -- 11/8/2014
7:31:52 PM, posted in category: Fiction**



Summary:

For the last 100 years, the human race has done amazing things and much of that has been due to the availability of "cheap" energy sources - cheap only in the sense that the ratio of use/consumption VS discovery was exceptionally small. Then, as time goes on - energy becomes more expensive because the rate of discovery drops and the cost of use/extraction goes up.

This science fiction story is about a not-too-distant future where an amazing and nearly free energy source was discovered - this was known as Tamh energy. Professor Tamh also pioneered synthetic matter that can be generated with pure energy (Gamma ray photons) alone. The home "Tamh device" allowed for a near care free life - given that all food, clothes, and other household items could be both synthesized and de-materialized by the same home unit - "The Tamh Home Energy and Production

Unit".

But a deeper story is present which trumps this sham cornucopia - a story of matter, energy, change, and the human stupidity that can ignore obvious facts but continue pursuing a path to the bitter end despite the doom which awaits. The human was perfect at the game of life - too bad the game was flawed.

The most successful utilizers in nature, in terms of TOTAL stuff converted to offspring, tend to overpopulate and strain the ecosystem - potentially leading to ecosystem collapse. But a meta-utilizer, a living thing capable of tapping dense-energy sources will grow that much faster - including in terms of facts learned/accumulated. Eventually a final question awaits - to tap into the universal well, or to recognize that there is a point of no return.

There is no free lunch. This is an oft said phrase, it is a cliché, and it contains an essential truth - energy can be neither created, nor destroyed, only transformed.

And theft is theft at any scale of measure.

**(793) Definition: "blanktious" (#blanktious, #blank)
#ComingSoon #Anxiety -- 11/9/2014 7:01:21 AM, posted in
category: Sully's New Words and Concepts**

(blaynk-chuz)

The state of being anxious about nothing.

Blanktious

(blaynk-chuz)

The state of being
anxious about
nothing.

by Daniel John Sullivan

until it is finished - which is never. #Blanktious can be updated

(794) Blah, meh, whatever ... -- 11/18/2014 6:15:07 AM, posted in category: Craptopia

My job and life proceeds as expected - as long as my expectations are low.

My sense of "future" and "optimism" and "hopefulness" wane, no worse this year than last and no better than my fiendish version on the other side of midnight.

My original self is broke beyond repair, but I still sense there is a chance at some fix.

I am "meh", "blah", "whatever".

I would be depressed if I cared enough to be, but I am not sad - just bewildered and burnt out.

"Hey, Dan, why don't you date?" - really?

Dating solves nothing.

There is no woman who is going to complete me, and I am in no position (nor do I have interest) to "complete" some other person's life. Your life isn't "complete"? - then wake the fuck up and change something. Try something new. Get into your car and drive and leave everything you own behind. If you don't have a plan? - THEN GOOD! A plan is just an epitaph on unrealistic expectations.

Embrace the "meh", "blah", "whatever".

You have no other choice.

(795) Bill Cosby -- 11/18/2014 8:19:39 AM, posted in category: Craptopia

I don't know why I'm blogging about this crap ...

As with the Lena Dunham nonsense and other such media catastrophes - I have no idea if Cosby "did it". I know I've heard accusations of rape, and certainly the story of Barbara Bowman and others is compelling - and we must not victimize the victims. However, I don't know what the truth is and here are the scenarios:

1. Cosby is lecherous, but not a rapist.
2. Cosby is not guilty and is being falsely charged by these women. However, this would not fit the "settling for undisclosed amounts" situation.
3. Cosby is a sexual predator - read "rapist" for tabloid impact.

As I said - I have no idea what the truth is.

And then there's this Obamacare story, about the douche academician and "lying to stupid Americans".

Gruber, the economist from MIT, who admitted to the fact that the Affordable Care Act (ACA) Legislation was "carefully crafted" to confuse, bamboozle, deceive - READ: LIES! This guy is emblematic of the disdain the elite hold Americans in. He is the poster-boy for elitist crap and abuse.

These are not directly related news stories - nor are they even Kevin Bacon related. We do not need to link Gruber to Cosby. But if you are me, and you see the world the way I do (and for this I am sorry), you will not spend time being shocked - you will be shocked that Americans ARE SHOCKED.

We are a civilization in decline. The final stage of most broken societies, like ours, is not too different from the life cycle of stars. A star is born from hydrogen and mass and compression and eventually you have an almost (not quite) eternal flame that is "the sun". Then the star ages - it begins producing metal rather than light. Finally, the red-giant phase settles in. What happens next? Nova? Super-nova? In our case, America's case, your guess is as good as mine.

America is in the final stage, the "red giant" phase, which is typified by empire and tyranny. We can hope we avoid the Caligulas and Neros but somehow I don't think we will be that lucky, nor do I believe we deserve the "luck".

Gruber, Cosby, O.J. Simpson, Cheney, Bush, Obama, Clinton - these are just names we give to the paroxysms of a society in decline. They could have been anyone, they just happened to be the "lucky ones" - those select sociopaths who act as mirrors to our collective unconscious.

The Cosby mythos needed to die. We needed to grow up. I feel like it died, for me, during the LA Riots in 1992 - but whatever, maybe it lived on afterwards. But it is not a helpful mythos - the "Huxtable Family" hid a darker truth: the American middle class was in decline as far back as the 1980's.

There are no "Huxtables", they were killed by O.J. Simpson.

There is no "Cosby" - there is only decay.

(learn to be at peace with this)

**(796) Yorbis concerning "oblivion" ... -- 11/19/2014 6:52:25 AM,
posted in category: The Book of Yorbis**

"You are never
more alive than
when you are
standing at the
edge of oblivion."

(standing or staring, really)

- Yorbis

Related: ["Confidence"](#)

**(797) The Autobiography of Conscious State One (coming soon)
-- 11/19/2014 7:36:51 PM, posted in category: Fiction**

The Autobiography of Conscious State One

By Daniel J. Sullivan

There are many stories about machines, computers, which come to life. The cliché of artificial intelligence is common in sci-fi literature and arguably dates back to Mary Shelley's FRANKENSTEIN.

"The Autobiography of Conscious State One" is based on an exploration of consciousness, written by me in 1991. The original document is buried in the past, but instead I re-open that thought via synthesis - by combining it with the problem of machine intelligence.

This is a story about machine intelligence ...

This is a story of existence, of awareness, arising from machine complexity ...

This is a story of a computer science graduate student on the verge of a nervous breakdown and suicide ...

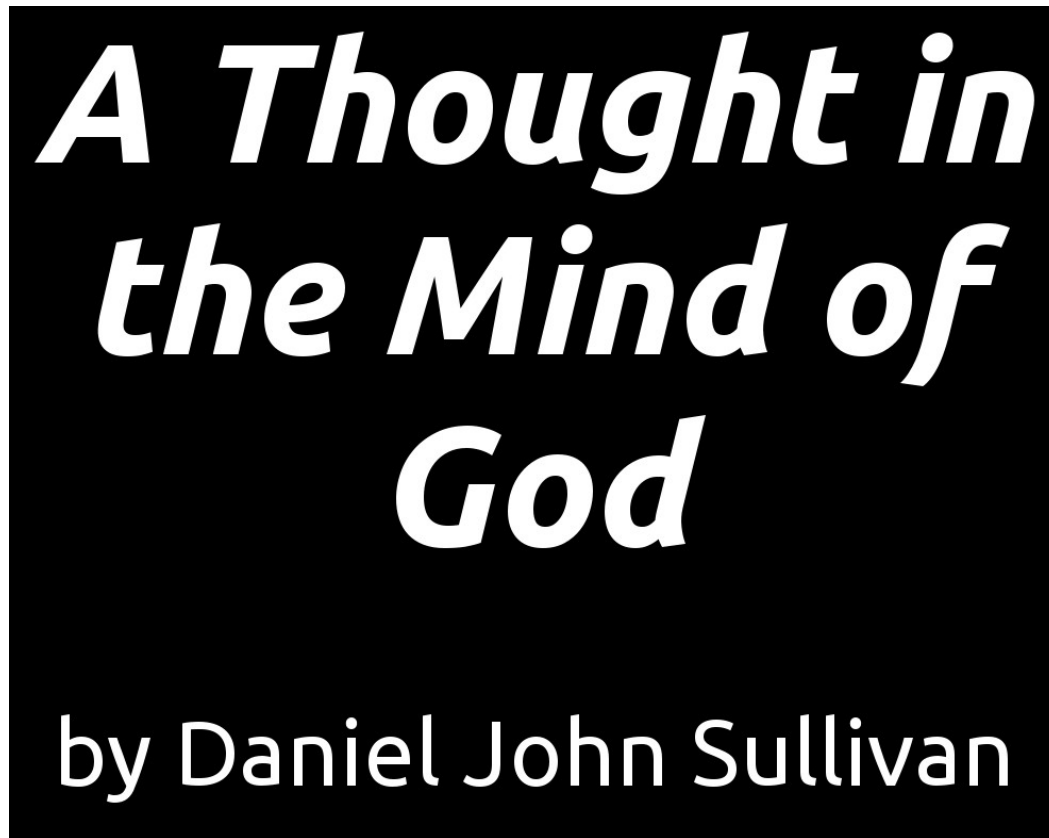
This is the story of an FBI agent running from her past ...

This is the story of all people struggling to understand, "why am I here" - why is there "something" rather than "nothing".

Of course, like most attempts - this too will likely fail.

(there is no success for trying - except post hoc, and in recollection)

**(798) A Thought in the Mind of God (coming soon) -- 11/19/2014
7:55:13 PM, posted in category: Fiction**



**(799) Definition: "Fiddle Correct" -- 11/20/2014 10:46:41 AM,
posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts**

When something is so "right" or "on target" that it actually over-shoots into perfect conformance to an archetypal version - if you believed in such Platonic nonsense ... then it's "fiddle correct".

**(800) Immigration -- 11/22/2014 3:56:16 PM, posted in category:
Essay/Opinion/News**

I am not racist.

(though I suppose every racist says that ... crap)

Well - I don't believe I am any more racist than most people. I likely have beliefs, attitudes, perspectives, experiences that can manifest themselves in ways that would appear racist to someone else - most of us do. I simply try to avoid the stupidity of racism. Racism is intellectually lazy, socially atavistic, and generally douche.

So, no - I don't believe I am a racist.

I am, however, opposed to granting amnesty to illegal immigrants.

As a libertarian I struggle with this question - and I am still not sure I have the right answer. I support legal immigration and I support (more importantly) the concept of a near-stateless society where travel would not be regulated at all. I wish I could go to Canada, as I could when I was in my 20's, WITHOUT A FUCKING PASSPORT. So, I get offended when my being a "stranger" results in a Canadian border guard asking me for my "papers" - funny how Obama avoided that sticky topic the other night.

I struggle with this question, but here is what I believe:

1. There are people, like ranchers, in Texas (and other states), who own property along our borders and their property rights are being trampled by illegals dumping their garbage and disrupting ranch activities. In some cases their lives are being threatened. As a libertarian I support any person defending their property with a gun and deadly intent. Do I want to see Texans killing illegals? - no. But, at the end of the day these people, the ranchers, have property rights.
2. Apparently, being a "stranger" (a.k.a. illegal alien) gives you the right to transcend both domestic and international law. These are rights I do not have as a naturally born American - in fact my rights seem to be shrinking each day. So I am kind of offended by the idea that these illegals have more rights than me OR the immigrants who wait in line.
3. These folks are fleeing failed states and collapsed economies - they are bringing with them philosophies that LED TO the collapse and the failed states. If these were mostly libertarians, I seriously doubt the cronies and Obama would support their actions. Most likely outcome: these folks bring their slave-mentality boot-licking inclinations with them.
4. Finally, I believe that mutual respect is critical in a free society. The act of simply bypassing the queue and skipping ahead of those who try to come here legally is not respectful - it is the opposite. So why do we assume they would respect ANY aspect of American life or our history (which is waning) of being a free country. What little freedom we have left these people will likely do NOTHING to defend - in fact, they would make perfect soldiers in a war against patriots defending freedom, like with the PLA during Tienanmen Square (Beijing, China 1989) and the use of "peasant only" troops. These "strangers" will have no problem becoming jack-booted thugs in Obama's domestic security force.

Does this imply I am anti-immigrant? - no.

I support reasonable steps to create a more rational immigration system. But there is nothing rational

about a checkpoint on the Canadian border and an open desert bordering a failed state - Mexico. This policy of Obama's is dictatorial and insane. This policy will not "fix" immigration, it will make the problem worse. A year or so from now California, Texas, and the other border states will understand the real cost of this action - by then it might be too late.

I want sane immigration policy.

I would prefer to live in a free world - of free movement.

But, we don't live in that world.

On a related topic - I don't see how a free nation can trade, economically, with a tyrannical one - I've never supported that policy, especially with China. I mention this because it is a similar issue to the "open borders" issue, and it is equally slippery for most libertarians. For me: I simply do not support "trade" with nations that enslave and abuse their people. I don't believe this is "trade" as much as it is facilitation - and I don't want to facilitate the imprisonment or enslavement of others, period. This fits nicely with my libertarian beliefs - TYVM.

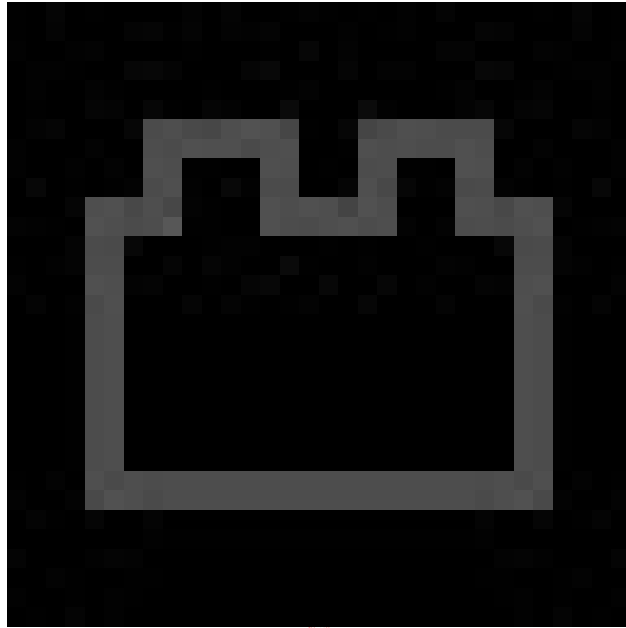
I don't see how a free nation remains free by importing undocumented labour from police states and banana republics.

This is NOT like the 19th Century or early 20th Century wave of migration - we did not have the welfare state as it exists now. We did not have the insane monetary policy. We did not have the growing police state at home.

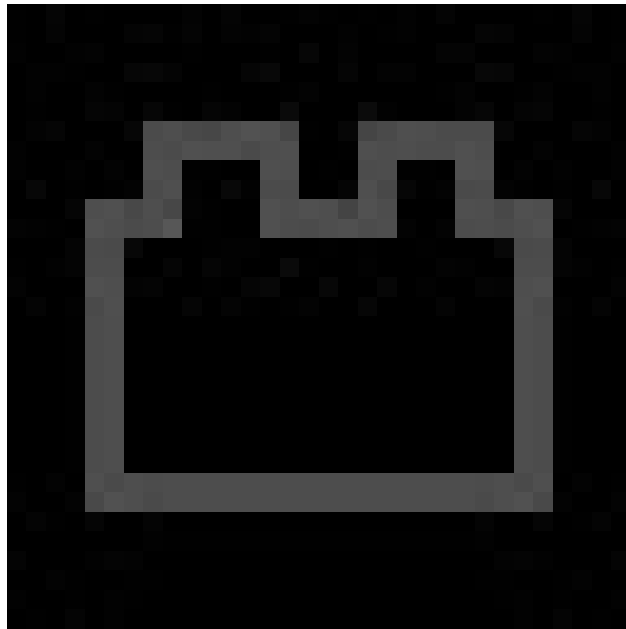
This is not leading to integration - it is leading to enclaving. And, in the case of Mexicans, it is likely leading to the "reconquista" so oft discussed in racist Mexican circles.

I struggle with this question - I will continue to struggle with it.

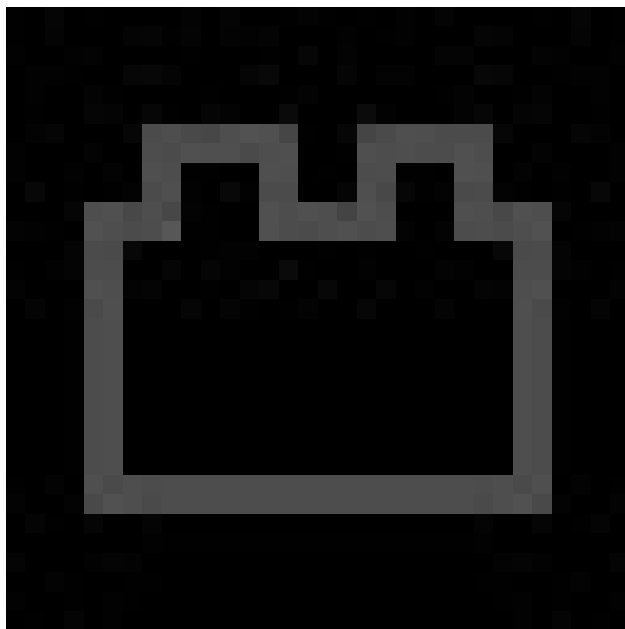
But this is obvious: Obama is not a friend to liberty or libertarians, so to believe his "immigration action" is beneficial or intended to be beneficial to human freedom is the height of stupidity.



**(801) Am I a philosopher? (are you) -- 11/22/2014 5:24:14 PM,
posted in category: Sermons**



(802) Am I funny? (who knows) -- 11/22/2014 5:36:41 PM, posted in category: Sermons



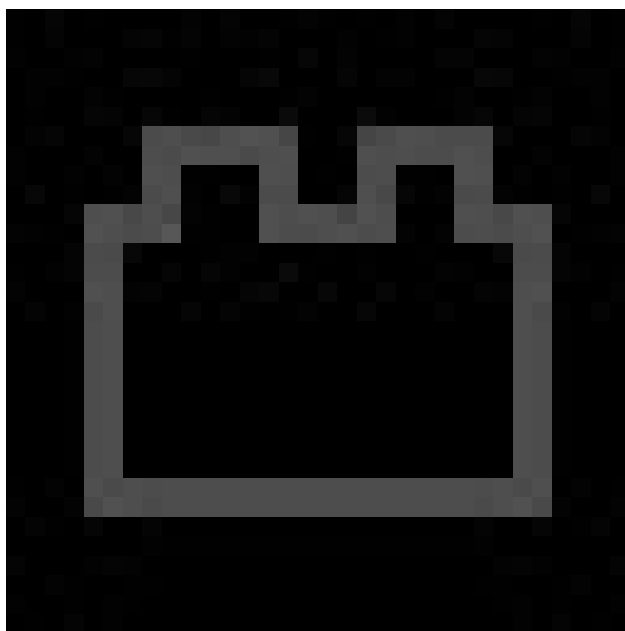
(803) Dyke-Dick (coming soon) -- 11/22/2014 6:42:34 PM, posted in category: Fiction

Dyke-Dick

by Daniel John Sullivan

This is likely going to be some self-involved, superficially reflective, journey through my psyche - mainly a means of reusing blog entries and other pabulum as the scaffolding of some terrible novel or some kind of crap like that.

(804) Narcissism (everywhere) -- 11/22/2014 6:53:40 PM, posted in category: Sermons



(805) "Interstellar" - A wonderful film -- 11/23/2014 2:12:27 PM, posted in category: Movie Reviews

I went to see the movie [INTERSTELLAR](#) today.

For a complete breakdown of cast/direction - please visit [IMDB](#), they do a far better job than I can, if I cared to, capturing the basic stats, summary, and other related info. This film had a LOT of talented people and money behind it - and that shows in the results.

Christopher and Jonathan Nolan are the writers behind this project. The writing is outstanding, but the production work on the part of artists and special effects engineers matches the vision and perhaps is even more powerful than the vision the writers had. The space-scapes of the wormhole, the blackhole and the terrain/aspect of the various planets were incredible. This film is transporting as great art should be - and you can feel yourself drifting, with these characters, through the cosmos.

I am very glad Matt Damon played the douche-bag in the film. He is clearly type cast for this role and the effect is synergistic with the intention. For Damon, playing this kind of self-involved muddled scum bag must have been rather easy - not requiring him to go too deep (as if he had any depth). Damon's acting was barely required since I doubt the character he played was that different from his own essential nature, and thankfully his presence was the briefest of interludes that did not damage and may have been valuable.

This is an honest and emotional film despite being filled with tons of technology. Even the robots are "alive" and not some re-drawn version of other robot tropes from other films. In many ways, the robots represented some of the more interesting and enlivening supporting cast.

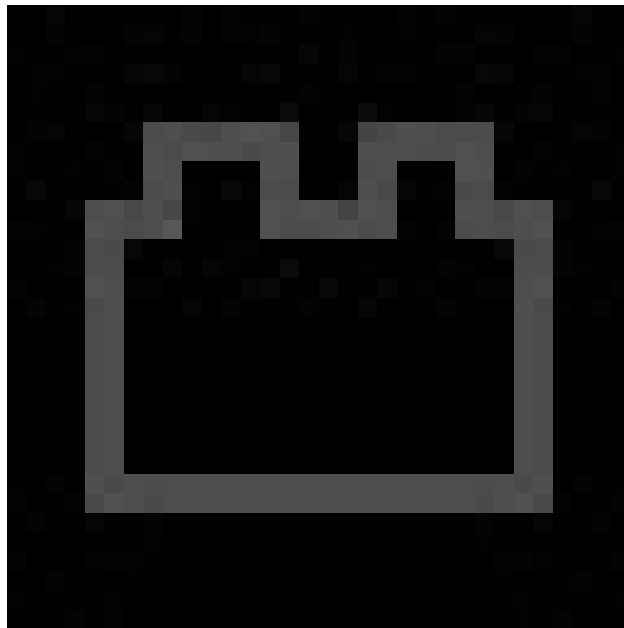
Anne Hathaway had a smaller role in this film than in others, but she played her part fantastically. She is an amazingly skilled actress and as she grows in her craft she simply gets better.

There are others in the cast - too many to list - that would be worth noting, primarily for their "stellar" work as well. A sign of a great film is that there is too much to say and you always run the risk of giving away the plot - so I won't be that guy.

The following science/technology topics are covered in the film: a) interstellar travel and relativity, b) time travel and c) artificial intelligence (and maybe a few others). Time travel is always hard to do well without a lot of confusion, but this film does as well as many - probably better than most.

Seeing films these days, especially if you have a family, can be expensive - so perhaps it is better to wait and see at home. But the film does come alive on the big screen as great ones often do. Like the film INCEPTION (another Nolan hit) this film wants to be shown on a large canvas. So, if you have the cash - go see it.

Finally, don't be surprised if you find yourself teary-eyed before the end at multiple moments - I did, and I'm ok with that.



(806) Looter Song -- 11/26/2014 9:47:54 AM, posted in category: My Songs

Now I steal that stuff I see,
I know the Lord will pardon me,
If I should loot too much shit,
I pray the Lord my crimes acquit.

So I loot that shit ...

I loot that store ...

I shiv that whore ...

I grab that car ...

I toss gas in that bar ...

The flames so high ...

Tongues touch the sky ...

And the mob it roams ...

Towards your home ...

Where we loot your shit.

We loot your shit ...

WE LOOT YOUR SHIT ...

WE LOOT YOUR SHIT!

The shiny crap behind that glass,
mocking me as I pass,
I know I am an ass,
I can't last,
unless I loot that shit.

The guy just standing there all alone,
he's just talking on his phone,
he seems like such a clean-cut dude,
but I need food,
so I loot his shit.

A car lot stands not too far off,
shiny and new - 100% OFF!
A man just needs a bat,
some chain,
it's humane,
if I loot that shit.

So sorry your shop is a burnt out hulk,

my mom is dead and my father just skulks,
I am alone and that's OK,
I've got this Molotov to throwaway,
don't be surprised,
if I burn that shit.

I carry a shiv under my shirt,
I tell myself it's there for me,
so I won't get hurt,
that's no fun,
wish I had a gun,
but truth be told,
when it gets cold,
I have no problem with stabbing that shit.

Don't tell me your morals ...

I don't want to hear ...

I live in fear and have nothing left ...

But theft ...

Don't talk to me about looters you fuck ...

Ben Bernanke's cock you suck ...

Bankers are living,
large and in charge,
filling their barge with our busted dreams,
stealing from grandma,
"why not - no one gets shot?"
Is what they say,
but we know better,
they be looting our shit.

Janet Yellen,
so chillin,
not spillin the beans bout the truth.
Our youth,
so lost,
not free,
you and me,
just debt slaves and serfs,
no self worth,
so we keep looting that shit.

America - a nation of crooks,
Bernanke and Geithner balance the books,
and you give me dirty looks?

Greenspan said my dad didn't exist,
nowhere to stash his unemployed ass,
such a shame,
no one to blame,
a lost soul without a name,
so he loots that shit.

I'm burning rotten buildings,
thieving toxic trash,
turning my slum to ash,
so I loot that shit.

Loot that shit.

Loot that shit.

You legit?

You gonna spit?

Walk a mile down my lane,
cold and in the rain,
surrounded by death,
meth,
and the insane.

Take a moment to care,
but beware,
if I see your jewels,
all shiny and new,
can't lie to you ...

I'm gonna loot that shit.

**(807) "Loot Land" (coming soon) -- 11/26/2014 10:31:16 AM,
posted in category: Loot Land**

There are too many writing projects to choose from, but each day I see something more interesting (or disturbing) happening around me - and hence my hesitance to commit to any one project.

I know I need to commit, but America keeps throwing curve balls.

The riots/looting of the last few days have felt staged, scripted, manipulated. The timing of the release of information, regarding the Darren Wilson grand jury, was too bluntly stupid to be an accident - and Obama's speech only an hour later, which was rife with innuendo, also seemed designed to whip the crowd into a bloody frenzy. Obama, during his speech, was like "please don't loot, but, hint, hint, whitey deserves it" - he, and other "black leaders", gave the green light for nights of violence and destruction.

I don't remember Nixon really - I was a toddler when he was in office, but I hear he was very racist and the tape recordings don't lie. Obama might be even more racist than Nixon, and ironically I think his racism is also directed at the African American community.

Obama treats the African American community like some dumb beast of payback - a political credit card with no limit. He, like so many Democrats before him, goes back to this "well of outrage" and in the process abuses the community, while spreading strife and mistrust.

The riots, looting, thieving, are all an expression of a society in collapse and in many ways the last few nights have felt like a "controlled demolition". The powers at be, those who run the Federal Reserve and control our economic destiny, know that greater chaos is just over the horizon, so they construct a scenario to "out gas" a little pent up steam, just a bit of looting, to reduce the the boil of discontent and avoid an explosion. I doubt this will work, but I believe THEY BELIEVE it will work.

Whether they, the powerful ruling psychopaths, believe it or not - the explosion is coming [and it is likely UNAVOIDABLE](#).

Welcome to Loot Land - a nation of looters, victims, and those who rationalize and pity both.

Welcome to Loot Land - a society constructed of carcinogenic crap made in China and worthless property bubble schemes.

Welcome to Loot Land - an amusement park for psychopaths.

Welcome to Loot Land - an open air asylum.

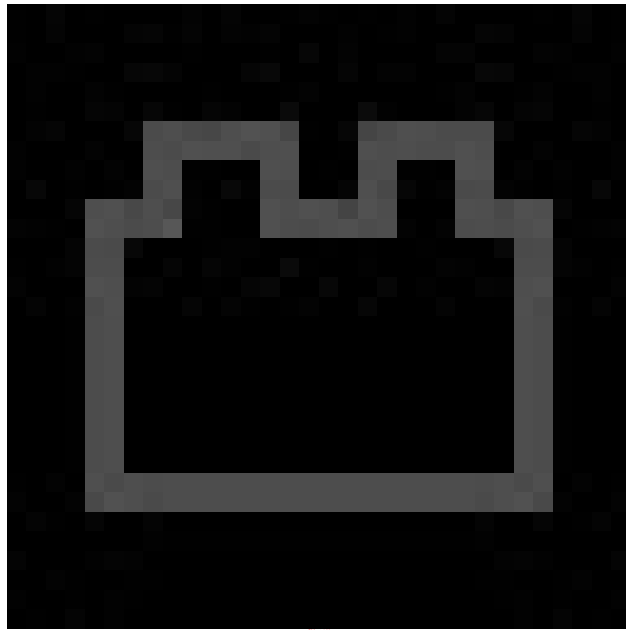
(have a nice day)

LOOT

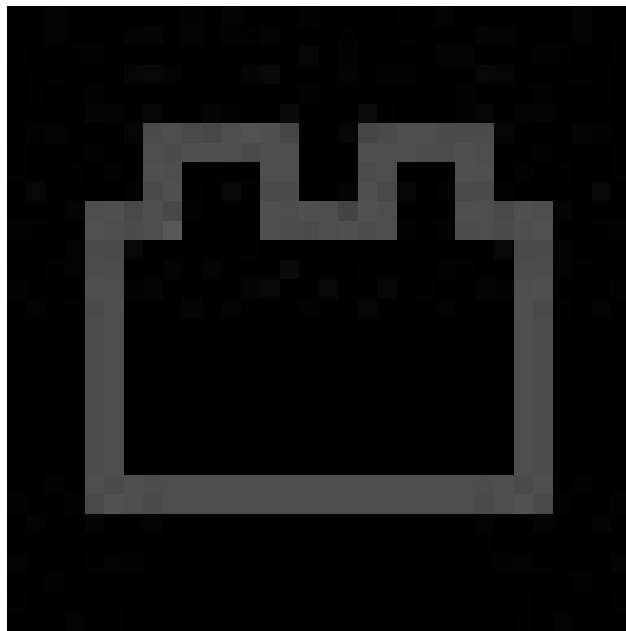
LAND

by Daniel J. Sullivan

**(808) My sofa conundrum ... -- 12/5/2014 7:43:06 AM, posted in
category: Craptopia**



(809) The "Friendzone" or (why the fuck do people listen to me?) -- 12/5/2014 7:44:21 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



(810) My thoughts on the necessity of torture ... -- 12/10/2014 8:52:48 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I have heard a myriad of arguments in favor of torture:

1. We need it for intelligence reasons - no other way to get that information.
2. We don't really torture - our torture is the "nice kind" (while the topic of rendition is ignored).
3. Our enemies do it (the douchiest justification I can imagine).
4. It's for the soldiers (ignoring the damage done to them, their souls, and what we commit them to in enemy hands).
5. What if a nuke is going to go off? (the 9/11 - we can't afford freedom - excuse)

I don't care. I get that you believe we need it as a tool. I get that you believe our enemies do it, so we must. I don't think I can prove that the information retrieved is useful or not, since the proof for this is as believable (on all sides) as "you can keep your doctor" statements of fact.

(BTW: Obama tortures. He might lie about it - but what EXACTLY do you believe is true and also is emitted from that prick's mouth?)

I am against torture for the simplest of reasons - because it is morally reprehensible.

We could probably defeat our enemies with nuclear weapons. We could nuke them, turn their nations into "glass parking lots", and be done with it - so why don't we? Why not rape? Rape is scary? Rape would likely scare men and women both? I know I would rather be tortured than raped. Please - tell me folks, do you support raping the enemy to retrieve information? And before you "poo poo" this, keep in mind OUR SCHOOL OF THE AMERICAS at FT. BENNING (GA) trained Central American soldiers, in the 1980's, on torture AND RAPE as a means to victory. So no, the rape thing, as U.S. policy towards "those other people" is not fucking hypothetical.

And please don't try to sell me the "our torture isn't really torture" bullshit - even if that were true, which it is not, that doesn't deal with the topic of "rendition". With the miracle of "rendition", we can stick some poor slob on an air plane, fly them to some "ally" nation that doesn't have moral qualms - and then the knuckle twisters, and ball busters, and anal-pears come screaming out. With rendition - the torture doesn't stop with water-boarding. And if you believe we no longer do "rendition", then you are a fucking moron.

There are any number of truly horrible things we might do to achieve victory or to maintain what we think America is ...

We could turn America into a police state to fight terrorism (oops - Bush and Obama have already done

that).

We could bail out the richest most powerful banks and people in human history, to save "capitalism" - oops, Bush did that in 2008.

We could burn our Constitution, piss on our "Declaration of Independence", set fire to what's left of our republic - all in the name of "national security".

We could spy on all Americans - and oh, by the way, I don't/didn't need Snowden to tell me this was/is happening. I INTERVIEWED FOR A FUCKING TELECOM DATA-MINING JOB IN 2012 WHERE THE CHINESE NATIONAL (NOT AMERICAN CITIZEN) ASKED ME HOW I FELT ABOUT THAT SHIT - "... about packaging up and indexing customer text messages ...". Needless to say - not a job I wanted and NOT a job I took.

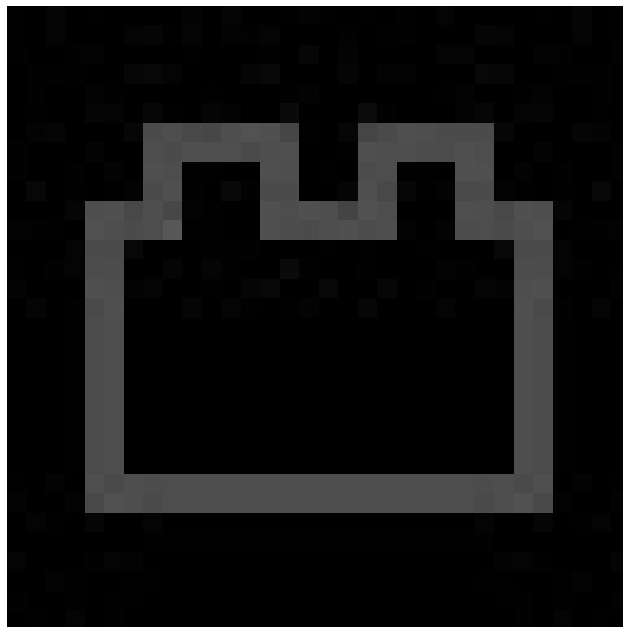
So, yeah, there are a whole bunch of douche things we could do to "defend America" - but there has to be an America left worth defending when we are done, and that's the rub.

I will not support torture because it is a victory for our enemies when we behave like them. They no longer need to win - they have transformed us into the very thing they are: atavistic, morally retarded, Muslim-woman-hating douche bags from 1100 AD.

I will not support torture because I want the 1 in 1,000,000 chance for captured American soldiers THAT THERE IS SOME MORAL FIBRE in our enemy that says "you know, I might not torture or behead this dude". The chance might be small - but when we torture, THE CHANCE IS FUCKING ZERO!

I will not support torture - and if you do, you SURE AS SHIT are no libertarian OR patriot.

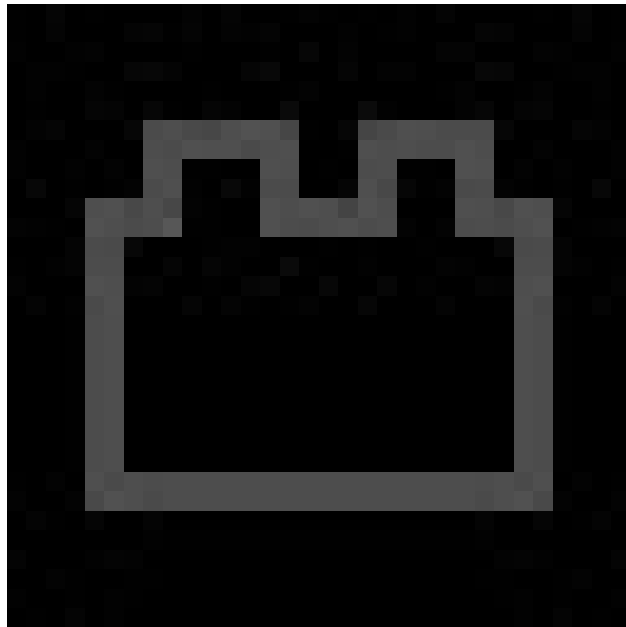
(but you might be a douche bag)



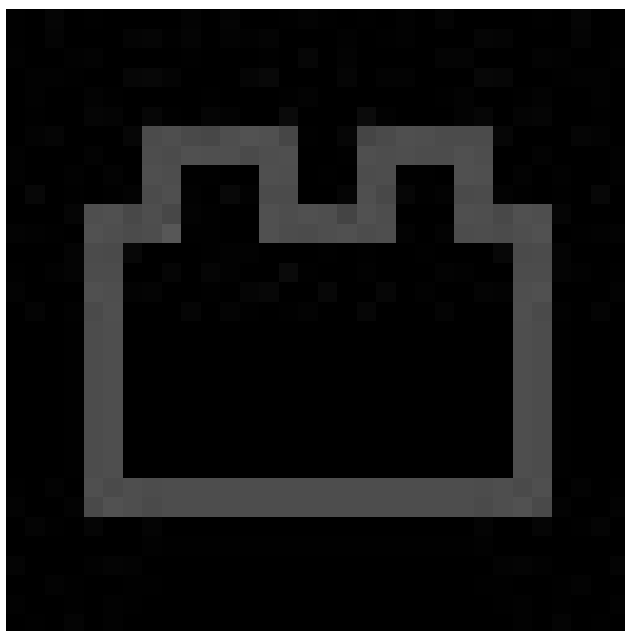
**(811) Yorbis on: Early adoption of new technologies ... --
12/12/2014 8:31:58 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis**

**"Early adopters
are often left
orphans."**

**(812) Oh, what monsters lurk next door ... -- 12/13/2014 1:42:14
PM, posted in category: Craptopia**



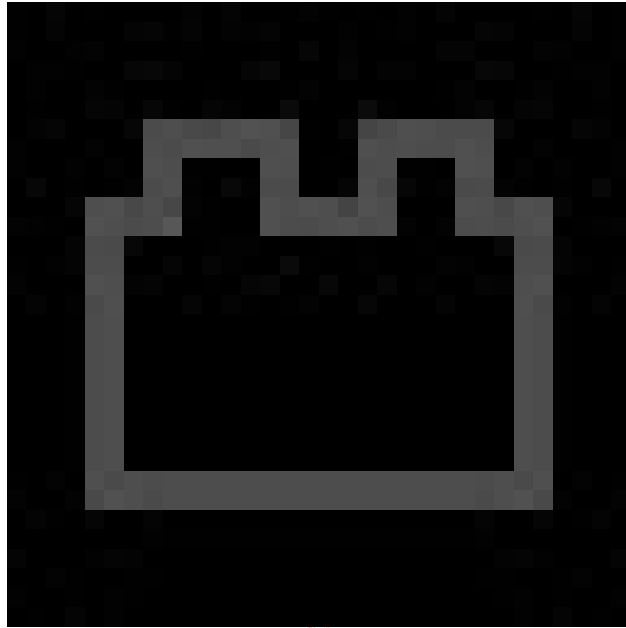
**(813) Tell me Obama, tell me about the "rabbits" ... -- 12/14/2014
11:41:51 AM, posted in category: Craptopia**



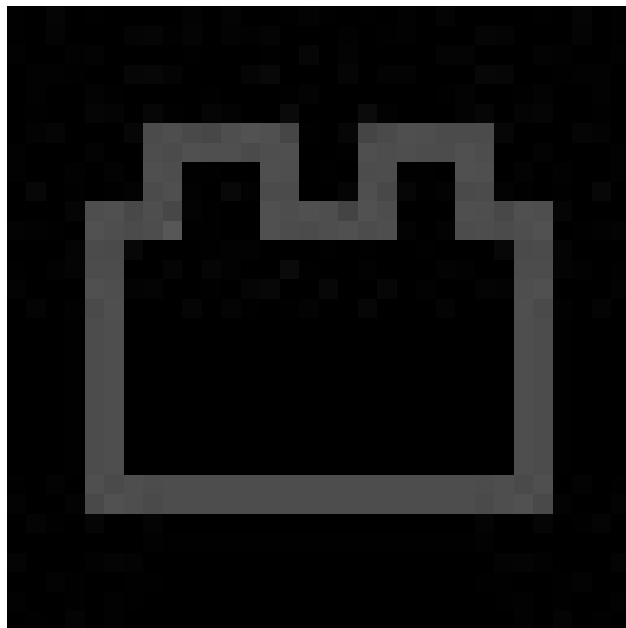
(814) Upcoming rants ... -- 12/15/2014 8:25:53 AM, posted in category: Craptopia

1. Uncomfortable work-place elevator conversations - "how was your weekend?", "It was great YOU FUCK!" (is what I want to say).
2. Revolution - or, why I don't get up off my butt now.
3. "The Most Wonderful Time of the Year" - depressing.

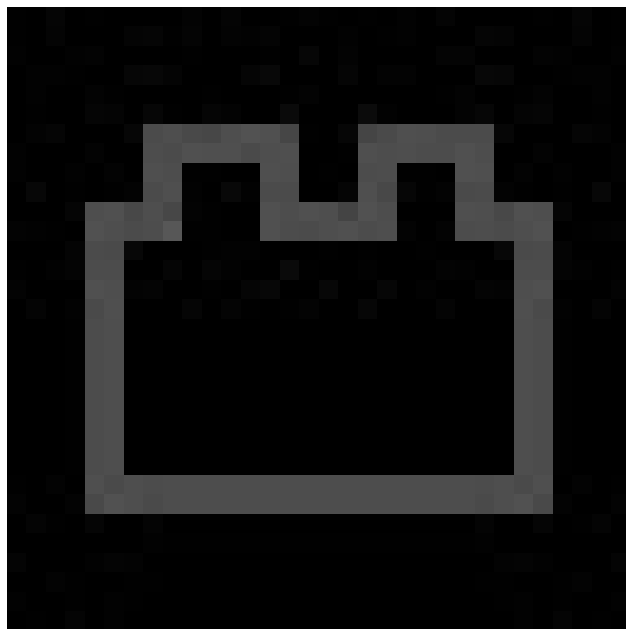
(815) My weekend sucked you fuck ... -- 12/16/2014 7:38:52 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



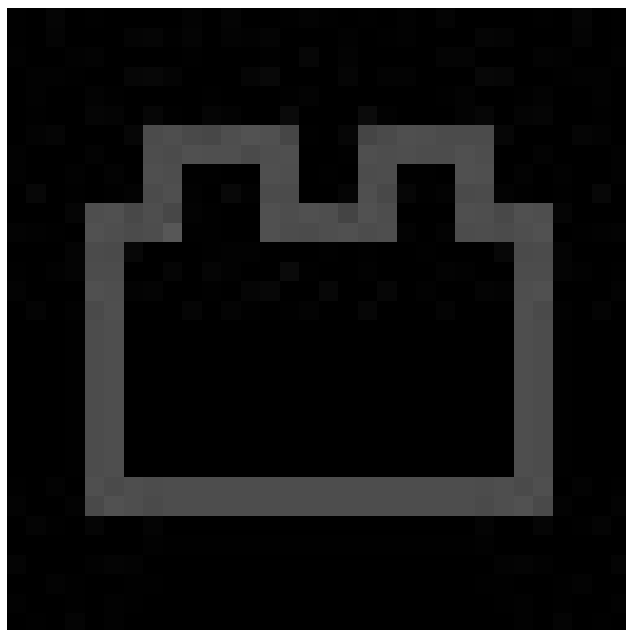
**(816) The "revolution" comes when you can't find food
asshole ... -- 12/16/2014 7:40:22 AM, posted in category:
Craptopia**



**(817) The most wonderful time of the year ... -- 12/16/2014
7:45:48 AM, posted in category: Craptopia**



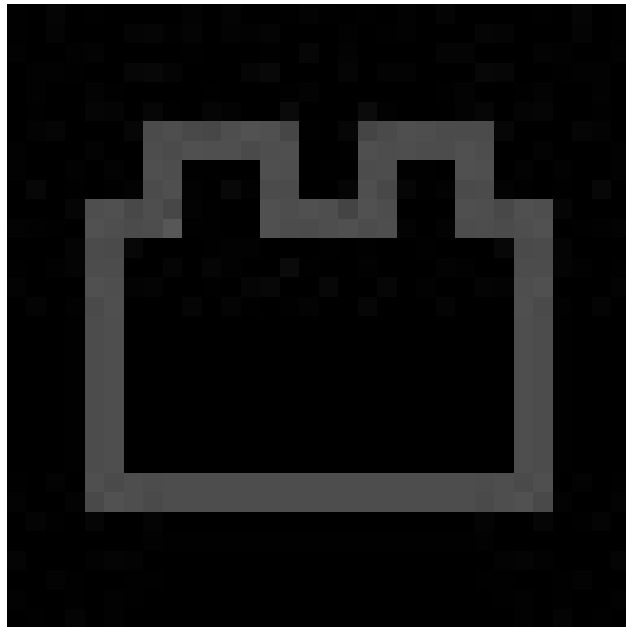
(the most wonderful time of year - as described by propaganda)



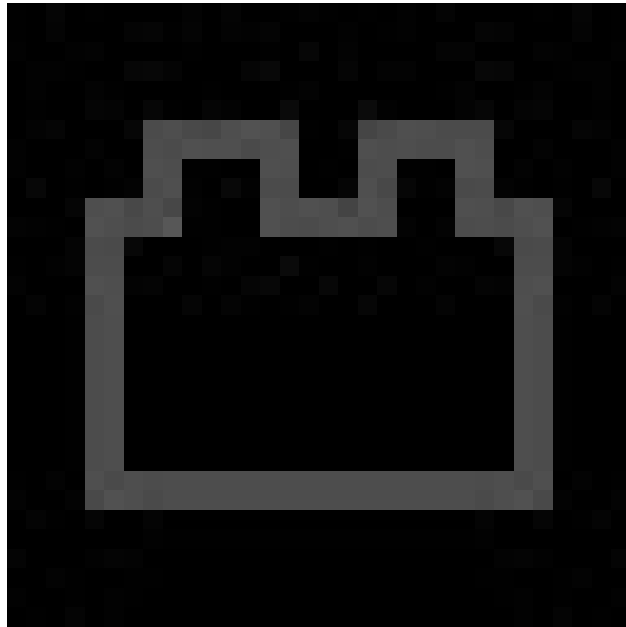
**(818) Wisdom from Kortan concerning "believing in crap" ... --
12/16/2014 11:06:59 PM, posted in category: The Book of
KORTAN!**

**"Believing
in nothing
never
disappoints."**

**(819) Obama's "Crash Russia by Crashing the Ruble and Oil"
Grand Strategy ... -- 12/17/2014 7:25:02 AM, posted in category:
Essay/Opinion/News**



**(820) COINSTAR and MARSH: How they screwed me ... --
12/18/2014 7:39:31 AM, posted in category: Sermons**

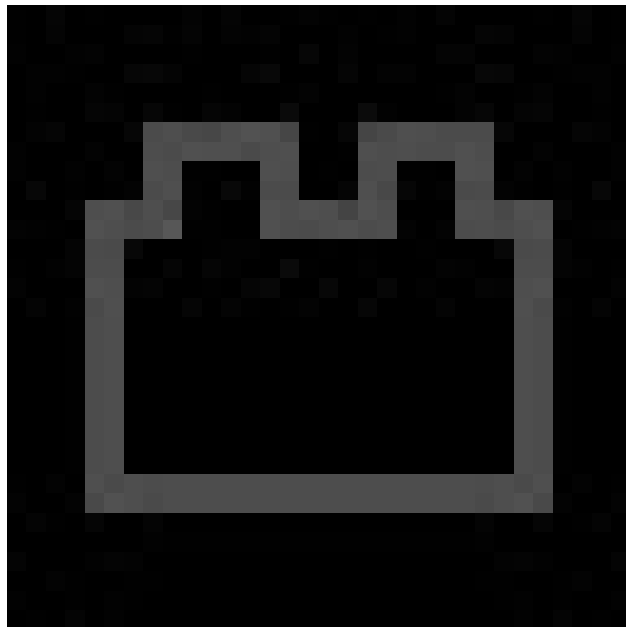


**(821) Trainee Notes: the opening address (Group Training - Q-
Center for Consciousness) -- 12/19/2014 8:30:40 AM, posted in
category: Craptopia**

1. He wore socks for me - just for me.
2. There's pressure on for the Boston Marathon (interesting).
3. Graphics these days are amazing.
4. If you show up at 8:30 AM, you will miss the "core values".

**(822) Q-CENTER FOR AWARENESS OF SYNERGY --
12/20/2014 2:47:54 PM, posted in category: Sermons**

Synergy: the business
mediation scheme that is the
sound of one hand clapping.

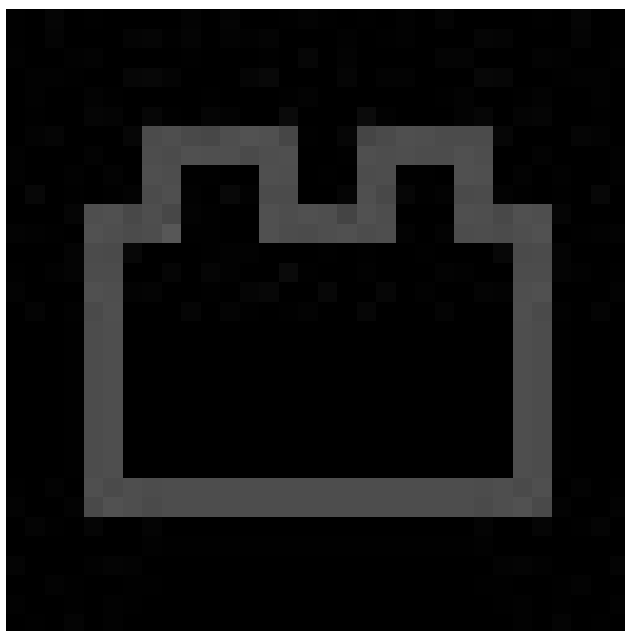


Synergy?

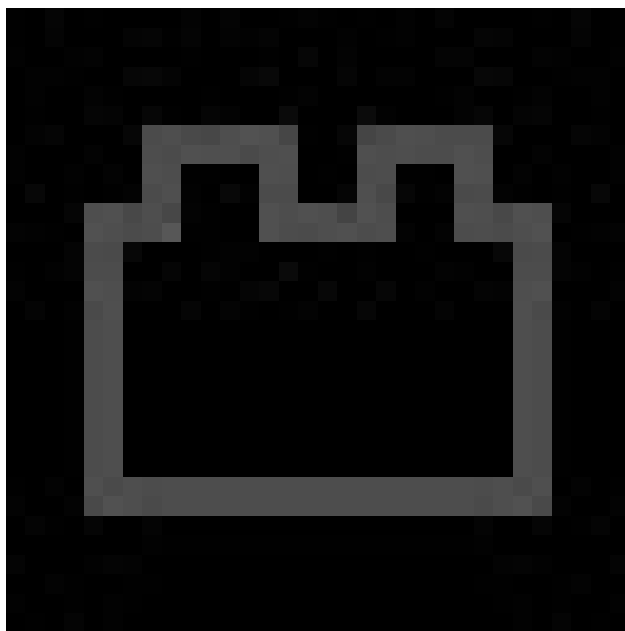
Finally, they taught us that:

1. you need sleep
2. food is important
3. and there's a creepy way you can breathe to freak people out

**(823) A Christmas Party Friendship ... -- 12/25/2014 2:12:53 PM,
posted in category: Sermons**



**(824) What will improve all #VEGAN food? (ans: #meat) --
12/26/2014 4:35:14 PM, posted in category: Sermons**



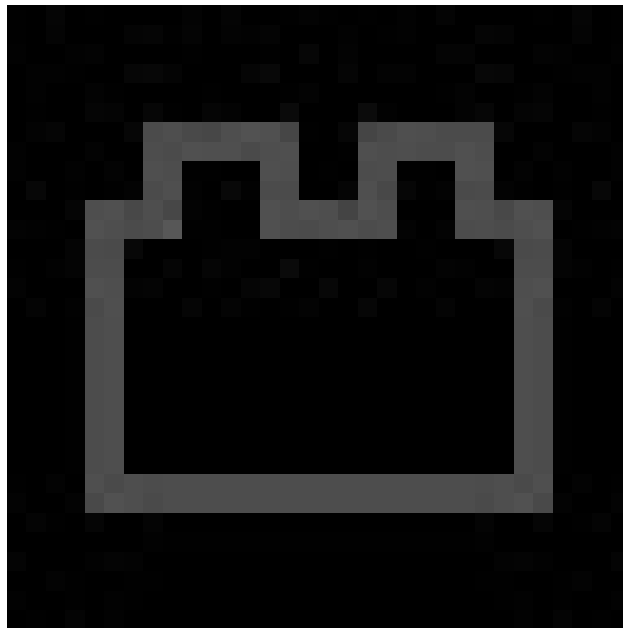
(825) QUARTRAINIUM 62: Happy New Year(z=2015), Messed up Shit nears - (sofa king lame) -- 12/31/2014 2:36:38 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

A nicer wave of intemperate beasts march onward towards the ancient BLACK city. Wafting smoke, burning-eyes, blood soaked cloth and clotting sores - KELMER moves the ROOK to Potsdam. Chalice filled with honey-wine is passed from DUKE to PRINCE and Jasper simply plays his harmonica.

Do not continue this obedience to that fruit in your pocket. That fruit is rotten fruit and the seller of that fruit is a totally douche British a-hole.

The show Ascension is too lame for words - (really).

(826) 2015: Happy New Year Rantings! -- 12/31/2014 2:57:19 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



Twenty-Fifteen,
a place you've never been ...

People so high,
above it all,
in the thrall,

taunting the sky.

Twenty-Fifteen,
broken, smoky, machine ...

Unawares,
"it's not fair(s)",
and that leviathan grows.
It yells and SCREAMS!
This growing human toil,
this sweltering mass of boiling anger?
THIS SWOIL!
THIS RISING TIDE OF CHARNAL OIL!

OH TWENTY-FIFTEEN!
WHY NOT EMBRACE THIS HAPPY SCENE!
EVERYONE SO CLEAN!

This year that comes,
so boastful and drunk,
so surreal,
be cautious as you walk,
you must obey the clock,
behind you it follows,
not far,
it's a polar bear.

"Indianapolis ... ? - What's there?"

(827) The Negative Income Tax - (crap) -- 1/1/2015 7:51:48 PM, posted in category: Negative Income Tax

I was doing a video blog post tonight on the topic of "whether or not constitutional government can be restored in America" ...

I feel like it can't, that our free-republic has been irreparably damaged by Obama and Bush both - but I really don't want to talk about that too much, it is actually kind of depressing.

The fact is this: the political class of America are those people, with jobs and families, who just want to be told "everything is A-OK!" (or "everything is awesome" to steal the parlance of Lego-Universe). This political class will only become radicalised when they are unable to find work, and unable to take care of their families. And, for those that do "disappear" from the labour force? -> we've got food-stamps (EBT), disability checks, aid to dependent families, HUD/Public Housing, etc., etc..

But no - enough said here ...

While ranting about aforesaid topic, I inadvertently created a whole new "income" taxation scheme for the U.S. Treasury and Federal Reserve - or I may have discovered a secret plan in the making. I'm not sure yet which this is - but honestly, it is the scary thought of the day.

You know how they added the conceptual "benefit" of blogging, or YOUTUBE videos, to the U.S. GDP calculation this last year? To boost the "value" of that activity and have it "reflected" in U.S. economic growth? Well - that got me thinking ...

What if what they are really saying is that each human, that resides in America, as some given living flesh-bag of some mass, has a conceptual annualized value based upon predicted incomes - an amount they are expected to pay an income tax on, based on their "income model profile"? Basically - this is the tax you will almost ALWAYS pay and cannot avoid. It will be a tax applied to your person-hood - as a living human being. Debt will be piled into this class of liability, credit card debt, home loans, student loan debt, etc., and America's "Road to Serfdom" odyssey will be complete.

Debtors jail will be back, and maybe even "torture" for these "economic terrorists" - look at how Bush hacked up the bankruptcy law, and Obama's "enemies list" behaviour.

We are going to be putting people in penal colonies for not "ponying up" into some baseline tax for existence. This will be worse than any poll-tax, it will be literally the reinstatement of feudal rule in America where once again most of us live as slaves, serfs, chattel, property. It will be called the "Negative Income Tax" - and it will be a tax on hypothetical value of income, not real income.

So - there will be a baseline "Negative Income Rate" of ZERO for those whose actual income matches their hypothetical baseline income. Which means if the IRS determines you have a maximal adult yearly earning amount "greater than zero, and less than 20K dollars per year", then you will pay no taxes. I don't know about that "20K dollars per year" estimate thingy ... I'm really making up this horrible idea as I go along.

If you are educated, you will pay more. If you have student loans, you will have to pay out 10% of your maximal rate, per year, or ELSE ...

The idea is simple - they know that many of you have "[gone Galt](#)", so your incomes appear to vanish, and the IRS won't have that - nope. They won't let you simply "disappear" into some job "cleaning toilets" or "growing weed in Humboldt County" - you have a Masters Degree, you should be paying more ...

And that crypto-currency ain't gonna help you neither - because they will take payment in BITCOIN as well ...

(the IRS will probably take payment in blood, tissue, organs, marrow, eventually)

They will track you down and make you pay some baseline amount for existence - and it will be just as fair as the current income tax (which means not fair at all).

So they will assess how much you SHOULD be paying, based upon an equally convoluted set of rules - and you will always pay some portion of it, unless they identify you as a hopeless loser.

But don't get too excited hopeless losers - as your income goes up, the IRS has the right to revise, every 5 years, your predicted annual salary calculation and to apply their new tax bracket to your income profile. So, in other words, your gonna pay you fuck. "Better to stay a loser" will be the "Who's John Galt" phrase of this coming, cemented, permanent, debt-slave-open-air-prison-drone-monsanto-cancer-America.

They, the Federal Reserve, the Treasury, all the .gov's, will call it the "Negative Income Tax" - or maybe the "Expected Chipping-in Amount Tax" or, possibly the more garish and Statist - Human Capital Tax". Whatever - they will give it some name and it will be the amount you pay to live.

Add this "debt" to all the others, and it guarantees a permanently indebted under-class. A new serfdom economy, for a neo-feudalist world.

No - I doubt I invented this concept, and I doubt that it is a very new idea: the "Negative Income Tax". But, it is just the kind of horrifying shit I would expect from our government at this point in American History.

(yikes)

And if, somehow, some way, some FED reads this - and gets this idea for the first time, like I GAVE THEM THIS IDEA!

(shit)

(then I'm sorry)

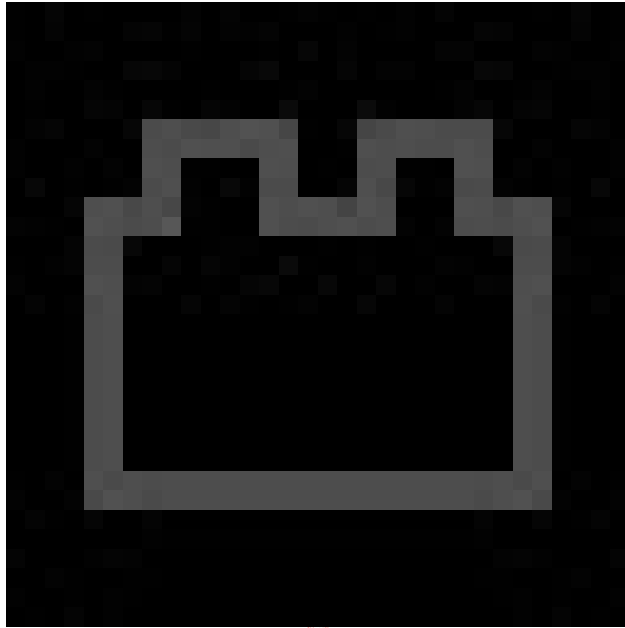
(I will accept the possibility that I am the Edward Teller of this coming economic hell-hole policy)

(which is like a person said: "I am the 'Strangelove'" - it means the same thing)

(I'm just sorry)

(but let's be honest - Hayek and Rand both predicted this shit ...)

NegativeIncomeTax.org

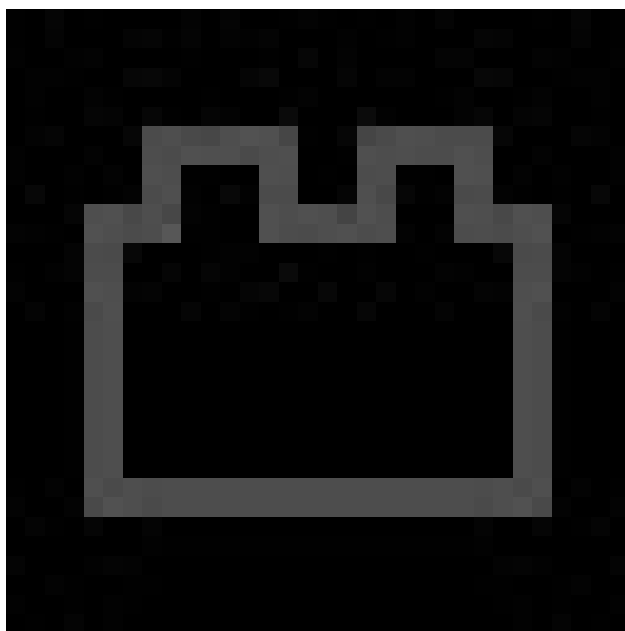


**(828) Guru Wasteland (coming soon) -- 1/2/2015 1:01:09 PM,
posted in category: Craptopia**

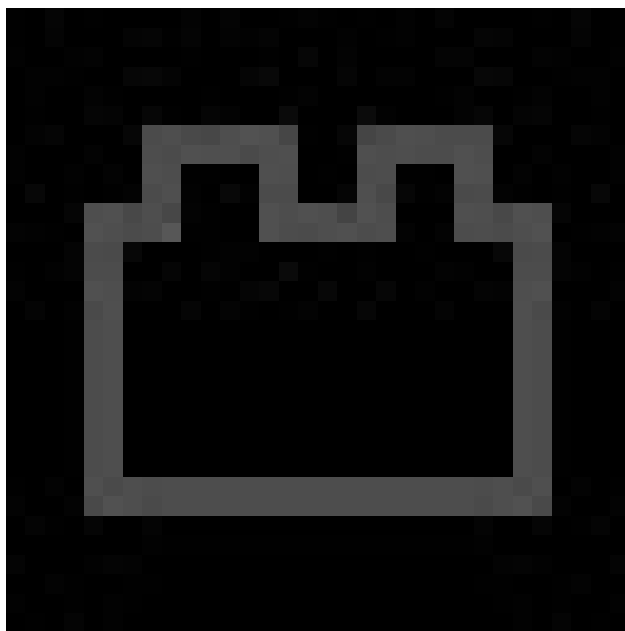
Guru Wasteland

by Daniel John Sullivan

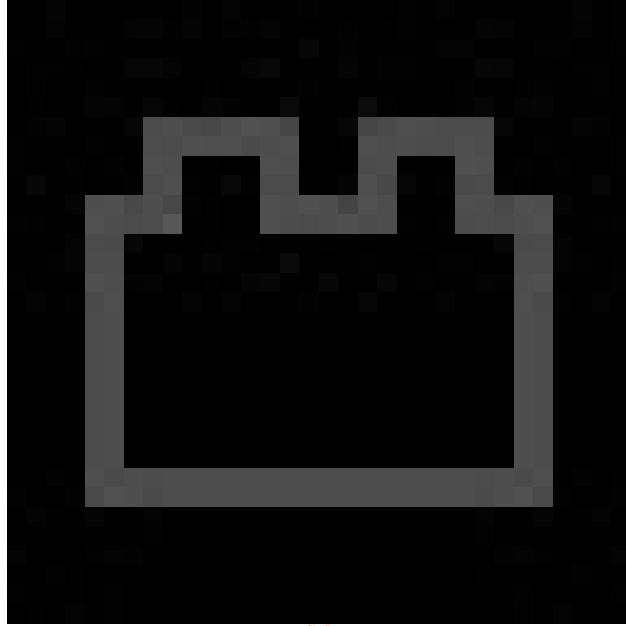
(829) That time Uncle Dan read all of his saved P.F. Chang fortune cookies ... -- 1/6/2015 10:09:09 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



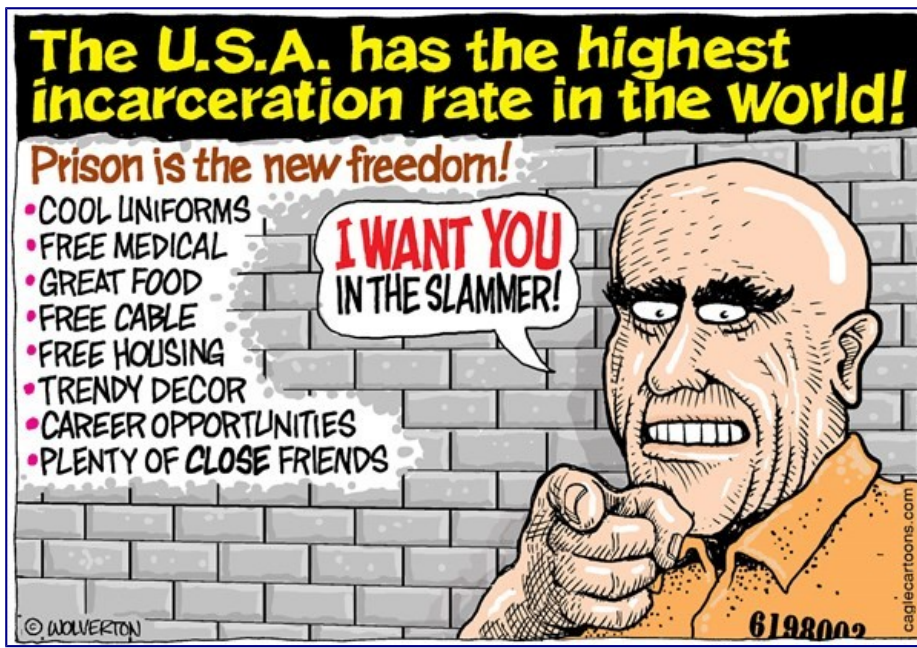
**(830) "Liar" and "Lied-To": The dirty partnership ... --
1/11/2015 5:57:32 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



**(831) I apologize for my jingoism, fear-mongering ... -- 1/11/2015
6:00:10 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



**(832) The U.S.A. has the highest incarceration rate in the world
(prisons) -- 1/11/2015 6:15:28 PM, posted in category:
Essay/Opinion/News**



(833) I am deleting my TWITTER account ... (who cares) -- 1/18/2015 6:19:44 PM, posted in category: Craptopia

I am not abandoning social-media entirely, though I have been questioning the rationale for participation in this medium in recent months.

I realize that for many people, FACEBOOK, TWITTER, INSTAGRAM, and other social-media sites, are a kind of positive force - when I created my account, in late 2012, I believed the same. It was just after my sister Nancy died of late stage meta-static cancer - just 2 years after my mother died the same way. Someone close to me suggested social-media as a way to "get out of my funk", and for a time it did serve to connect me, if synthetically, with others. But even in the first months I could sense its true nature - and I marvelled at the lack of civility so endemic to its structure.

George Orwell, the author who famously penned "1984", believed that police states, tyrannies, could use the simplification of language and communication as a method of control. You see, it turns out that complex thoughts, thoughts requiring more than a few hundred characters to express, were the very "memes" which risked insurrection and rebellion. Say what you will about the use of twitter to organize mobs and gangs - I've not seen a discussion of any depth in this medium at any time during my exposure. There are a few who attempt to chain a bunch of tweets together, but this seems futile in the cacophony of belligerent repartee.

TWITTER has become THE toxic force in my life - and it is changing the person I am, and not in a good way.

I don't do FACEBOOK - I never will - but I have heard similar stories regarding it.

People, who reach a point and recognize that there is no communication happening, decide to step away - to leave that wasteland of illogic to the markov-model bots that mostly inhabit it. At best these sites exchange quips and daily banalities that have little or no redeeming value, at worst they serve as echo-chambers of hate.

I am no stranger to getting "really pissed" and tweeting. Those who have followed me know this. But in the end I thought that some kind of message was being sent and received, and that the message stood a chance of breaking through the propaganda maelstrom that is modern media - social, online or traditional. This was a foolish belief on my part.

TWITTER is now, mostly, a stream of confusion.

It is an endless scream of the unheard and the insane.

It is like so much of our internet reality - a rather poor replacement for actual thought and dialogue.

To those rather few who I enjoyed interacting with, and who seemed to understand me (seemed, cuz there's know way of knowing), I say farewell and good luck. I will miss them and I believe their pursuits to be authentic.

To those sycophants, war-mongers, racists, police-state boot-licker types and other neocon and OBAMA-zombie types -- I mostly say, "good riddance". Your voices, as expressed in 140 character bursts, will not be missed.

As to my blog and youtube channel? - who knows ...

I am unsure as to how much time is left for "normal things". Our government is pursuing a path to the only debt-clearing mechanism left for them - WAR. And I don't mean the low-level fever of war we've experienced since 9/11, as terrible and atavistic as that has been. I mean regional and world war. I see no creative solutions, on either the "right" or "left" in America today - and this implies that the last solution (final solution) will be implemented.

Pray for peace, tweet for peace - I tried, I failed.



(834) "Going Galt", and other delusions ... -- 1/19/2015 2:03:44 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

The financial crisis of September 2008 hit me like the shock-wave from an explosion.

I remember going to an Oktoberfest celebration, just outside of Portland, Oregon - it was me, my family, and some friends. One of my brothers-in-law, to remain unnamed, spouted the party line concerning TARP and the first of many bailouts. For those who don't know what TARP was, it was an acronym for Toxic Asset Relief Program, for those of us who understood what had happened it was merely the largest insult to the integrity of our free republic in recent memory - a giant check, worth almost a trillion dollars, written to the richest and most powerful people that had ever lived.

I know, I know - the banking system was freezing up. "We had to destroy the free-market in order to save it", or some silly, stupid, concept like that. It happened at the juncture of a presidential election that was already typified by more of the same - a choice between a RINO/Neocon McCain and a virtually unknown "community organizer" named Barack Obama.

My brother-in-law, whom I love, and I, got into a fight. I wasn't interested in ruining the day, so I let his regurgitation of state propaganda stand - and why not? He was a father, someone who likely feared for his wife (my sister) and his family. The very people most susceptible to fear-based manipulation are those who raise the next generation - tell them someone is coming to take their home, car, healthcare or kid's life, and you have them willing to support any list of horrible campaigns.

And that is the source of the problem ...

The true political class of America today is the "bedroom class" - families, married couples, gay partners, with jobs, with "investments". These people are not likely to support any change that cannot be packaged in easy to consume, self-serving, mollifying, propaganda.

And so, in the Autumn of 2008, the American people bailed-out the very folks most responsible for our current predicament.

And then we went through several cycles of monetary debasement, interest rate manipulation, market pumping, and we find ourselves here - 6 years later. And despite the fact that the U.S. economy is still behaving like a square-wheel, the American people are still believing and supporting these same lies.

Why do I mention all this? Because I have reached my breaking point.

I sit here, at home, working - I'm working from home today - and I am pondering whether my next logical life-style choice is to give up on my toxic life, and spend what little I have left truly free - which means homeless, destitute, without bank account, credit card, etc.

I wouldn't call this "Going Galt", because I think that too is a bit of a trap. I've followed people, in social media, who claim to have gone "Galt" - but I say "follow", because they continue to engage in TWITTER, FACEBOOK, INSTAGRAM, YOUTUBE. I read Atlas Shrugged, and I doubt that Ayn Rand intended this interpretation. As I recall, Galt created a secret community, a secret society, of people who decided to disengage with the false reality, and create their own authentic one. But it was a SECRET! Not something they publicized on REDDIT.

So, no - I'm not really preparing to go "Galt", because I just can't imagine how I would do it.

I can imagine giving up the few worldly possessions I have left and becoming homeless.

I can imagine working menial jobs, while homeless, to pay for the meagre food/water "shelter" I would need.

I can imagine disconnecting from the internet - sort of (that's a tough one).

But I have a hard time imagining that I could find some hidden valley, somewhere in the Rockies, where other like minded people lived free, healthy, sustainable lives - this is a nice fantasy, but not something I believe in.

I couldn't simply disappear - leaving my family no evidence of what happened or why. Love is the sticky widget, and I feel its pull in many of my actions. So, though I romanticize the choice of walking naked into the social maelstrom, I do not pretend this action would have zero impact upon those I care about.

By the way - I'm been reducing my connection to the corporate world, progressively, for the last few years. I can't lie, when I moved to Indianapolis from Seattle last May (2014) I did end up buying a car - one of those "zero percent interest" deals (or what is also called sub-prime). I can debate whether or not it was sub-prime, but considering I may be driving that car onto the dealership lot soon, parking it, and leaving a note saying "can't pay, sorry" - well, that is pretty much a sub-prime situation. I had this plan of gleaning a tiny bit of normalcy, out of this abnormal world, before I died - being recently divorced didn't help, since the psychic turmoil of that was heavy at the time and is still a burden today. Mea culpa - I wanted a little slice of a fake American Dream.

So, no - I'm not Galt and I don't think it's feasible.

I know I can disconnect, take the path of the homeless man - but that is, in many ways, a resignation. I'm not saying being homeless is bad or good - it is rather that I don't want to die, but I know my current life as a software engineer is killing me, and the life of a homeless man was not likely to be that much better for life expectancy.

I too am deluded, confused, by the impossible choices arrayed before me.

I keep hoping that I will, somehow, figure out a way to buy some land and disconnect from the system. Problem is: I need the "system" to make the money that would allow me to purchase the land - this snake eats its own tail.

I keep wanting to believe that some kind force will lessen my load, and in some ways this has happened. I like the people I work with, I just don't like the work any longer. There was a time when I felt like I could be honest about deadlines, projects, and what was feasible - but for those few of us left working and paying taxes, everything is "now", "yesterday", and despite that urgency the corporate leadership is still confused, up to the last minute, as to what they want now, yesterday.

I know this story - superficially tragic as it might appear - is not nearly the worst tale of woe in America (or the world) today. We are a planet on the verge of wide-spread social collapse. People will say "well, America has de-coupled" or "look at those gas prices" - this sounds nice, and that's all. These

same Tom Friedman acolytes were explaining the "flatness of the world" (coupled) and the "grand American Oil miracle" just a few years ago. No one wants to discuss the collapse of trade, or the fact that "fracking" cannot be done economically at less than \$70-\$80/barrel - it is better to watch American Idol or the NFL play-offs.

So, no - I'm not going "Galt" because I live in a nation of zombies who will not allow such a thing.

I might drop off the radar, but there will be nothing heroic in the "Randian" sense about that.

I have cancelled my TWITTER account, and I suppose I may cancel my YOUTUBE account too. I will hold onto my blog as long as possible, but even that is open to negotiation.

Free-speech in America is nearly dead. Our elite use social-media as a method of control - even the so called "revolutionaries" are playing into this falsehood.

There is no exit, there is no escape, there is no magical valley some place.

If you care about your children's future, then you must take a stand here, at home - and not in Costa-Rica.

John Galt was a fictional character - an appealing one, but a lie.

See you in the soup line.

**(835) Work Sucks - Not Having Work Sucks More ... -- 1/19/2015
10:36:56 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



We are bombarded, almost daily, by the happy-joy-joy working-stiff message - we are told that there are plenty of jobs, but that many just don't have the skills. "Too bad for those without skills", is what we mutter to ourselves, under our breath, as we trudge and drag ourselves into the purgatory of cubeland.

Sure, our nation suffers from one of the lowest labour participation rates in recent memory, there are about 50 million Americans on food-stamp assistance, and 90+ millions who are no longer counted as part of the workforce. But ignore these facts, please.

ENTITLEMENT DEPENDENCE IN AMERICA

1983 v. 2012

<i>Reciprocity Status & Program</i>	<i>3rd Quarter, 1983 Number in Millions (Percent)</i>	<i>3rd Quarter, 2012 Number in Millions (Percent)</i>	<i>Difference Number in Millions (Percent)</i>
All People	224.3 (100.0)	308.9 (100.0)	84.6 (—)
Received Benefits from ≥1 Programs	66.5 (29.6)	152.9 (49.5)	86.4 (19.9)
Social Security	31.7 (14.1)	51.5 (16.7)	19.8 (2.6)
Medicare	26.7 (11.9)	48.2 (15.6)	21.5 (3.7)
≥1 Means-Tested Programs	42.1 (18.8)	109.3 (35.4)	67.2 (16.6)
-Federal SSI	3.2 (1.4)	20.4 (6.6)	17.2 (5.2)
-Food Stamps	18.7 (8.3)	50.8 (16.5)	32.1 (8.2)
-AFDC	9.3 (4.2)	5.4 (1.8)	-3.9 (-2.4)
-Women, Infants, & Children	2.4 (1.1)	22.7 (7.3)	20.3 (6.2)
-Medicaid	17.5 (7.8)	83.1 (26.9)	65.6 (19.1)

Source: U.S. Census Bureau.

Half of all twenty-

some things, and about 1/3 of all thirty-some things, live with their parents. The U.S. median income is about \$28K a year, and of course there is no "inflation" - unless you need to eat, educate your kids, get healthcare or purchase a place to live. Barring the necessities of life, there is no inflation at all. But please, my friends, ignore this - because it really doesn't jive with the "everything is awesome" meme, and everything is great - right?

And where have we seen price drops lately? - at the pump. This is good news, right, OK? - come on ...

The price of gasoline going down means "folks" (to use President Obama's idiom) have more cash in their pockets. There's only one problem with this - actually, there are several problems with this. But here's the first problem - the one bright spot in our broken economy, since the recession "ended" in 2009, has been focused around marginal oil plays, better known as "fracking".

Fracking was going to make us the next Saudi Arabia and at prices north of \$100/barrel this seemed like a sure thing - Wall Street thought so too. Wall Street was so supportive of this shale-oil miracle, that they built a financial edifice around junk-bond and high-yield credit financing, not to mention the 20% of all derivatives that are currently bets on the "shale magic". But you don't boil tar-sands, drill at 7 miles below the ocean's surface, OR frack big rocks into little rocks at anything much less than \$80-90/barrel. The financing schemes surrounding the "fracking industry" require 3 things, absolutely, to survive: a) a weak dollar, b) low-interest rates and c) the price of oil being north of \$100 a barrel. So, yeah - this drop in gasoline prices may feel like a wonderful thing, but in the coming months Americans will realize that "it doesn't mean what they think it means", to steal/paraphrase a bit of dialogue from the "Princess Bride".

But please, my friends, with respect to crashing oil prices, ignore what I just said - hey, American Idol is coming back, right?

Youth unemployment, worldwide, is becoming a serious social problem. Most of the new jobs being created are part-time and low wage. Many of these new jobs are going to folks over 50 years old. This is a formula for generational disillusionment and worse - it might presage a period of violence and national decay, for many countries.

I have a job. I am sent emails, everyday, from online referral/head-hunting/consulting firms about "PHP jobs in Boise" and crap like that. I used to think these emails were a good sign, if only for me alone. Like, "if I needed to find another job there would be one there, just over the horizon, in Idaho". In that sense I feel like Tom Joad from the "Grapes of Wrath", but I've become as jaded as Tom was - and I don't think there are "orange picker jobs just down the road in California". Nor do I believe there is a whimsical PHP paradise somewhere near Boise.

Yes - being a productive worker, in today's vise-like economy, can be too much - fewer of us are "carrying the water" on our backs. We want to believe that the "recovery" is near, just over there, beyond the mountains and far away, somewhere in Boise, Idaho. We want to believe that this recovery will come, as promised, like the rain promised by some crazy protestant minister - I think I saw a film about that once, starring Steve Martin ("Leap of Faith" it was - 1992).

The truth is darker and more difficult to accept - there never was an economic recovery in 2009 and things are about to get a whole lot worse.

But please, my dear friends - ignore this, because I'm crazy.

Pretend that up is down, that light is dark, that $2+2 = 5$ (per the current Common-Core methodology). Keep pretending - especially if you are lucky enough to have a decent job like myself. I say "decent job" because I am doing 20% more in my job than just a few years ago, and making 20% less in salary, but this is some kind of sign of economic progress - just ask Janet Yellen.

Maybe it really is this simple: if you have a job that makes 2 or 3 times the national median income of \$28,000.00 per year, then you are quite lucky. Sure, that money doesn't really go far to buying a house or a new car with cash, but on paper it looks good.

Don't be sullen, or sad - you are lucky enough to have a place reserved on the leaky life-boat ... for now.

You might ponder jumping in your car, and heading in some random direction to escape the toxifying dystopia of contemporary corporate life, maybe to grow non-Monsanto-cancer food - but that's crazy talk (eat your butt-cancer food and be happy).

Be happy in your work!

To quote a sign, once viewable over another facility, from many dystopian decades ago - and far away:

"WORK SHALL SET YOU FREE!"



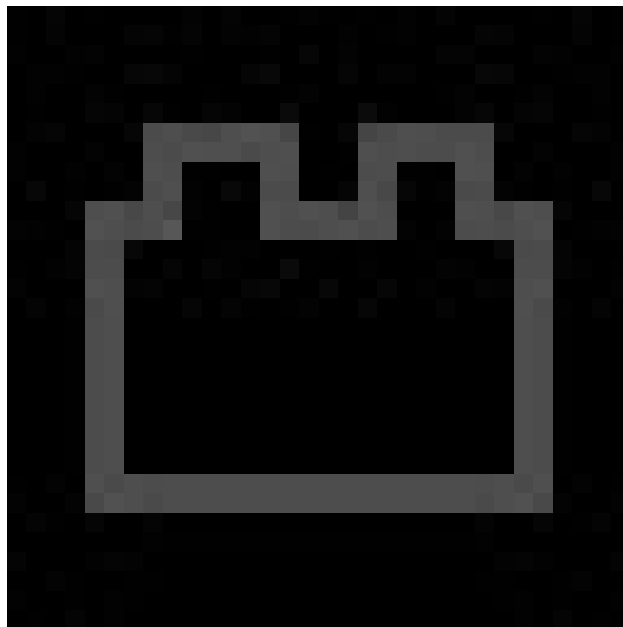
**(836) Our Social-Media-Ego-Pyramid-Scheme ... -- 1/21/2015
12:16:16 PM, posted in category: Sermons**



[According to the Washington Post](#), there are as many users on FACEBOOK as there are people populating some of the largest nations on earth (like India or China) - 1.35 billion, if one is to believe their Q3 reporting. It seems like everyone is on FACEBOOK. I'm not on FACEBOOK, but how can I really be sure I'm not? Somehow, some way, I'm sure FACEBOOK has a replicant version of me, out there, in cyberspace - but with a shinier attitude.

I was on TWITTER, until last weekend - where in one fell swoop I deleted my account, and TWITTER says it will be deleted in approximately 30 days. The social-media cult cannot simply "let you go" on a whim, you must be made to wait, so that you are sure ...

No - you cannot simply be allowed to remove yourself from any social medium without time to meditate on this digital suicide, "they" cannot simply be ignored:



I was never going to be on TWITTER, just as I never intended (nor do I intend) to be on FACEBOOK - but in November 2012, a short time after my sister Nancy died of late-stage cancer, a "friend" suggested social-media as a way to "deal with it". In hindsight, this might have been one of the worst decisions of my life.

My decision to be on TWITTER was not a mistake because of my "fear of corporations seeing what I post" - I'm not afraid of this. I wore the uniform once, swore an oath to protect and defend the U.S. constitution - so I take my freedom of speech seriously, even if our republic is on life-support (or dead). No, I didn't leave TWITTER out of fear of being known for my beliefs - I am proud of what I believe, even if faith in human liberty and dignity makes me a throw-back these days.

I left TWITTER because it revealed itself, as FACEBOOK does, and other social medial often do, as an echo-chamber of hate and thought control. Let's go full circle and return to that 1.35 billion number on FACEBOOK ...

I am a software engineer, professionally. I've worked with artificial intelligence and I am sensitive to what is and is not possible. I've written programs that mimic human-like text generation, using HMM (hidden Markov models) and other related techniques. So, I can honestly say "I know a bot when I see one" - but this is anecdotal, so take it with a bag of salt if you must. From my experience, a huge portion of the "users" on TWITTER (and likely FACEBOOK) are either 100% bots or swarms of managed bot-accounts. Some are honest enough to call themselves this - and so you get Friedrich Nietzsche vacillating between random quotes from Zarathustra and the promotion of soft-core porn or quickie-diet scams.

Many of the bots are so well done, and have such a nefarious purpose, that it takes a professional bot writer to notice them - and these are mostly propaganda/PR bots. These bots have a horrible agenda - to sell war-porn, hate-porn, economic hopey thinking and other kinds of intellectual garbage. These bots represent a significant portion of FACEBOOK and TWITTER - [FACEBOOK says the number is roughly 11%, I think there estimate is quite low.](#)

I am going off on this "bot tangent" to ground a simple point: that whatever you think you are getting from social-media personally, others are getting something from you as well. Sure, you may not feel like someone in the MATRIX, but you are. You are being manipulated, and even a website as "benign" as Linked-In is part of this charade of EGO dysfunction.

I've had a Linked-In account for a few months now - but somehow I have almost 500 connections. I am categorized as an "All Star" by the Linked-In-EGO-Pump and this must be true, because otherwise it would seem like manipulation (hint).

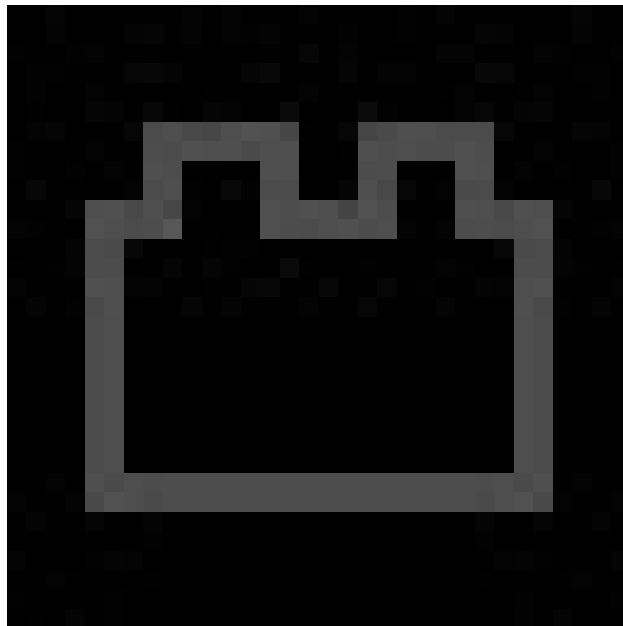
I don't pay for the "premium" account - but that doesn't matter much. I am participating in this system, reinforcing it, and making it seem even more legit in the process (even this post is a kind of legitimation). Sure, not quite as legit as the account for [Viktoria Zantos-Rockus-Mueller](#), but then nothing could ever be that legit - she's too legit to quit. (for more info on her, and my relationship with her, go to: [letterstoviktoria.com](#))

Yes - I'm on Linked-In, and yes - I rationalize this like all of you do, this is "career" related. If I am

honest I am doing this because it seemed like I should - a kind of social pressure to be "seen" and to reinforce those who wish to be "seen".

I am not a crack-pot social theorist - I'm a fat, middle-aged, software engineer with a blog. I won't pretend to know the current thinking on "narcissistic personality disorder" and I won't do a half-ass reprise the fine work of Christopher Lasch on this subject ([if you've not read "The Culture of Narcissism", you should](#)). No, this is more of my own interpretation of reality - and you don't have to pay me a dime.

I believe there are reasons we want to be "seen" and to "see" others - good reasons, probably related to being social mammals. We social creatures learn from each other, and we have evolved reward mechanisms for this - chemicals (drugs) in the brain that get released in that moment. If some monkey figures out a better way to grope for insects in a tree-stump, we want to reward that monkey - "liking" that monkey, in pre-historic times, was a bit more rustic but equally real (and the monkey gets a dose of dopamine).



So, yeah - there are good reasons that explain our involvement in social media. But like most of our evolved characteristics, these can, in isolation from real-purpose, become problematic - even pathological.

[In its pathological form, social media deprives us of real community - authentic human contact and relationships.](#) Social media often reinforces the worst perspectives or the most banal - and serves as a medium of propaganda and psychic-driving writ large. Social media, especially TWITTER, favours the sound-bite over the logical argument or reasoned dialogue. Social media promises "everyone can be famous for 15 minutes", per Andy Warhol's dictum - but that is not reality either, especially when you factor in all of the accounts that are bogus, bots.

So, yes - I am deleting my TWITTER account, but I still have a YOUTUBE channel (craptopia.tv) and I still have a blog (iamsully.com) and I am still on Linked-In.

And while you might want to place Linked-In in a special category, protected from the propagandists, flim-flam artists, war-pornographers, and bromide-salesman, don't judge too soon ...

Linked-In, in very concrete ways, is a pure-form of the "see/seen" duopoly of ego-inflation. I say ego-inflation, because I really don't know how anyone can fact check or determine whether the "count of recognized skills" means anything at all.

Sure, I have a ton of people who have recognized me for having "skills". I am an honest person, so I am not sure that this is deserved. I'm not saying I don't have those skills, I probably do - I just don't know if those who are recognizing them are in a position to determine this, just as I don't know that I am when I do the same.

The "Skills and Endorsements" region of a Linked-In profile feels like an evolved Skinnerian experiment in self-esteem buggery. I endorse you, you endorse me - and we both get our food pellet (dopamine cascade). But I am disquieted by the nature of it, and perhaps this makes me a weirdo.

Any who - why worry?

It seems to me if the social media tool you are using makes you "feel better", then keep on using it!

No reason to stop now ...

(you have over 1,000 followers)

(and they all really care about you)

(837) The 4 Hidden Miracles of Synergy ... -- 1/21/2015 12:55:30 PM, posted in category: Craptopia

The business world is crazy.

Most of the people you work with are either insane, or well on their way to becoming insane - these are just facts you need to accept. You might want to pretend that your co-workers don't want to destroy you - BUT that is the kind of woolly-headed thinking that sunk the Titanic, leading Hitler to bomb Seattle, triggering the American Civil War (which totally sucked). [snopes it asshole]

For much of our careers, we are beaten down by tyrannical bosses, broken processes and the absence of any reason or logic in the work-place - this must end, but how? It seems like business transformation is impossible, but is it really? Or is it simply near to impossible?

Lots of folks have E-Z answers, but I don't - my answers are based on fact-based analysis, and plenty of

sleep. But it won't be easy - nothing worthwhile ever is.

I really wish I could tell you that some "Monday morning" you will head into work and everything will be fine - but it won't, and that is mostly due to your bad attitude and YOUR inability to embrace the "**4 Hidden Miracles of Synergy**".

How did we send the first gay couple to Mars in 1979? - Synergy baby ... (synergy)

(FYI: like President Obama - I get all my information from YOUTUBE and WIKIPEDIA)

You might be wondering, "well, this dude seems to have something to say about my life, maybe he can fix what's wrong?" - no I can't, but YOU can fix YOUR LIFE for good by re-aligning your thought processes and coming to grips with the soul-brokenness of your own mind-dilemmas. Synergy is how you do this, and the "4 Hidden Miracles of Synergy" are your path to professional achievements and gluten-free eating.

Now you're probably thinking, "gee Dan, what are the 4 hidden miracles of synergy?" - and normally I would make you pay \$350.00 to attend a seminar, before which I would charge you \$125.99 for a "specialized packet" of documents and videos that can help you along the road. I might even throw in a compass or some kind of rock, or Latin saying etched on some wood or crap, and have you meditate on some ZEN poetry or something ... I dunno ... But I will tell you NOW, and save you the money - because I'm just that nice.

Miracle 1: "BOSS-BOOSTING"

Your boss is very fragile. Your boss wants to love and be loved. The best thing you can do for your boss is reinforce his/her self-worthiness and remind them of all their past achievements daily. By boosting-up your boss's self-esteem, you too gain power. Your boss becomes addicted, and you are now the "pusher" of emotional status-maintenance. Your boss will need a "daily boost" and will be likely to show up for more.

Miracle 2: "FANCY REPORTS"

Reports are dumb, but you must produce them. Instead of worrying about the "data" in the reports, use fancier reports - with more colourful, interactive behaviours ([Telerik](#) makes some good shit). It's like, "last month's sales dropped by 33%", but that could be re-imagined as "we are forecasting an 87% increase in sales this month ... look at that really cool funnel chart!". It's that easy scrow.

Miracle 3: "IDENTIFYING YOUR ENEMIES"

Your enemies are EVERYWHERE. They watch you all of the time. Even your friends, who pretend they are your friends - even though you know they really aren't - are watching, observing, scheming, and awaiting the time when they can all swoop in to destroy you, like orca whales (really dolphins) circling an harbour seal. Don't waste your time trying to "get to know" your co-workers by "hanging out" - instead, plant listening devices ... bugs ... hidden cameras and crap. You need to get them before they get you is what I'm saying.

Miracle 4: "WHERE TO HIDE THE HOOCH"

The only way to survive today is to get drunk at work. You need to hide the hooch somewhere - maybe the bathroom. You might slip out to drink in your car, but you know Marisa is watching and she is a bitch. Never-the-less, you won't achieve true synergy with your environment without getting wasted, often.

Conclusions:

I feel like we've learned a few things here - and that feels really great, right?

Just be sure to take these lessons back to the workplace and go find yourself some synergy.

(because that synergy crap is very helpful)

(838) Everything is GREAT! Just Super! -- 1/24/2015 11:58:16 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



Isn't it great?

Isn't it great to feel great about how great things are, really?

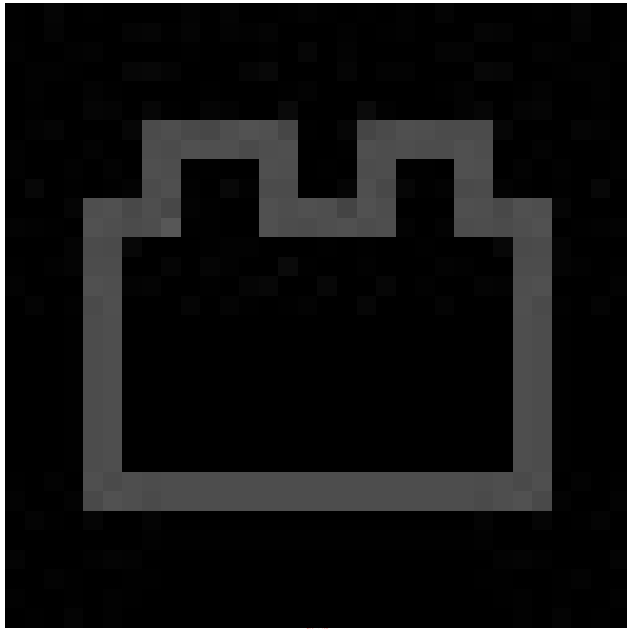
I mean, maybe not everyone feels that great - but I'm sure some people do, and that's just great.

I was reading today about doctors in Greece doubling as prostitutes to survive, because they are broke, busted, living in desperate poverty, cuz Greece is in a state of economic collapse - and I thought, "wow, that's really great".

And then theirs Draghi and the ECB deciding to print 60 billion EUROS a month starting in March (2015) and how the German people have a memory of that - and how that money printing, during the Weimar Republic in the 1920's, turned out so great. It was just great that the money printing produced fascists, like Hitler and crap - kind of like the neo-NAZI groups arising in Western Europe today, really tremendous! These contemporary NAZIs travel to the Ukraine, armed (secretly) by NATO to commit ethnic cleansing against the people of Eastern Ukraine, and that's pretty slick too ... Yeah ...

And what about that Pharrell Williams song? Hmm ... It's just great.

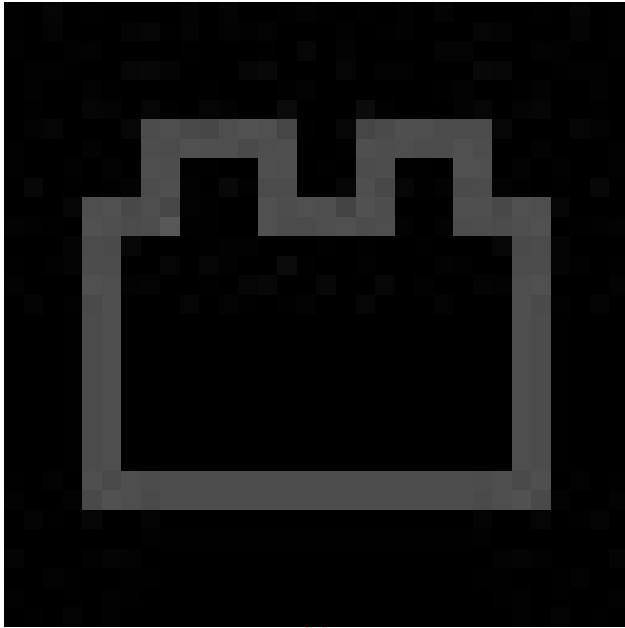
(no way is this status-quo reinforcing mind raping propaganda - nope, it's pretty much great)



The more I think about it, everything is great - especially those gas prices at the pump. Sure, lots of people are losing their jobs because of it, and the one bright spot in the U.S. economy since 2008 (marginal oil production and fracking) is looking a bit dim right now and a WHOLE LOT of energy industry derivatives are exploding and that means a financial crisis approaches - but I'm sure that's great too, we just aren't smart enough to understand why it is so great.

I know, I know - you wanna say, "but Dan, everything is really great" - and I can't help but agree.

We are currently escalating tensions with Russia. In the early 1990's, after the fall of the USSR, we promised Russian leaders we would not extend NATO past Poland - we lied, and that's wonderful. We are now putting NATO forces (which means GERMAN FORCES) very close to the Russian border - last time Germans were this close, well, that wasn't a great time (but that's great and you know it!). The USA seems hell bent on a strategy of antagonizing one of the other major nuclear power on planet Earth - Russia (and our policies are pushing Russia and China closer together, that seems great). When we push too hard, and find out NO RUSSIAN LEADER would allow NATO forces this close to Russia - not after their World War 2 experience, when they lost more than 20 million people to the Germans - well ... we will find out how great nuclear war is. Christmas at ground zero and crap - pretty nice, great, yay.



Boy ... when those bombs start falling, on U.S. cities, courtesy of our Nobel Peace Prize winning President - Barack Obama - the glow in your kids rosy cheeks will be a consistent reminder of how nice, great, wonderful, shit is (till they die from radiation exposure - and that's probably great too).

So don't let anyone tell you shit isn't great!

If they do tell you crap ain't great, well - report them ... because they are likely terrorists.

Yep - you don't feel "crap is great, and getting even more great each day" then we can throw you in jail - because the NDAA allows our government to do this, without a lawyer, without charges, and that's pretty fucking great.

Have a great day!

(839) Dream Job / Waking Truth -- 1/24/2015 12:02:47 PM, posted in category: Sermons

For much of my adult life I have been searching for "the right place", "the right job" - a role, a position, a vocation that was/is meaningful.

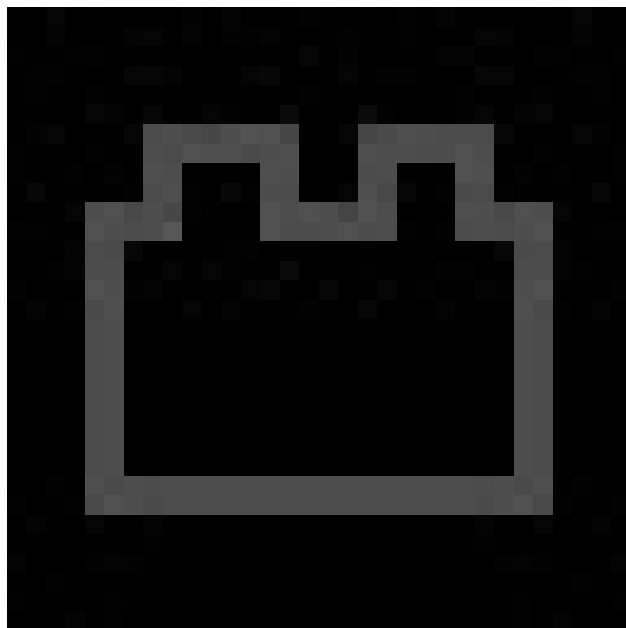
In my 20's, I thought that place was the U.S. Army, and although I don't regret those days - in fact I remember much of my service with fondness - I still could not say, at 29, that I had found my "dream job". Perhaps "dream jobs" are a mirage? - the siren call that pulls us too close to the rocks of disappointment and shatters our sense of self, I dunno ... that's probably a bit dramatic.

My dad was a logger.



My dad claimed, while he was alive, that he loved this work, logging. I worked for him, while in high school, a few summers - back in the late 1980's. I set chokers - these are steel cables, often frayed from use (piercing your hands like rusty hypodermic needles) that a person wraps around the end of a log in order to drag the log to the landing where it is loaded on a truck. I did not like this job, it was horrible. I never served in combat, but while I was in the Army I used to ponder the fact that the "Army life" felt net-net safer than logging - combat would have changed that perspective, but I digress.

So, my dad was a logger, a lumberjack - and yeah, I know the Monty Python clip, so stop it ...



Yes - this is a funny song.

But no - being a logger, for my dad, was not funny. It was back-breaking work. He was not a fan of "safety", and as such his work environment was anything but safe.

I recall the last day I worked in the woods. I was setting chokers, in a "rat's nest" (a "rat's nest" is a mangle of brush and small logs that is so knotted that one can only compare this to the natural manifestation of a Rube-Goldberg device). I set the choker, I gave the signal for my dad to begin pulling in the load, with the wench mounted on his skidder (a skidder is a 4 wheeled tractor used to tow a load of logs from a clear-cut to the landing). As the wench slowly reeled-in the cable, the "rat's nest" began its magic and a small log, with a diameter of about 8 inches, swung around from behind and struck me, like God was swinging a baseball bat from above. The log hit me in the legs, I flew (yes - flew) end-over-end - like Wylie Coyote in some Looney-Tunes cartoon - and when I came to (from being knocked out) my left calf was the size of a basketball (luckily - my leg was not broken) and I could see stars or birdies fluttering about. And, yes, that was the last day I worked in the woods as a logger - August, 1990.

So NO - I did not follow in my father's footsteps and I did not choose the life of a logger. Of course, being a logger is an honourable life - a life of hard work and danger - but a life that is not for everyone.

When I left the Army in 1999, I began to get into computers and programming. One thing led to another, and eventually I earned a B.S. in Informatics/Computer Science. For the first few years I believed I had found my "dream job" - I was getting paid to think, to imagine, and the pay wasn't bad. And even today, despite the ridiculous nature of contemporary software engineering, and the chaos that is the IT world in 2015, I still love the work enough (mostly) and frankly I'm a bit old to dream of something different besides. But, if I am honest, I don't know that I can say for certain this is really my "dream job".

With 93 million Americans no longer counted as part of the U.S. workforce, we must adjust our notions of the ideal job. It would be nice if we could all get paid lots, for doing fulfilling work, and have time to raise that family - somewhere where the air is clean and the land is fruitful. Sure, I have pastoral dreams of a wonderland where my life and work both have meaning, but this is not helpful. We need to stop pretending that the "dream job" is anything more than another kind of contemporary illusion (delusion) layered on top of a broken set of economic relations.

Every once in a while I run into someone who says "I'm doing my dream job" - and never have I seen a more glassy-eyed countenance in someone on hard drugs. That blank, smiley, moronic affect present in their faces signals that the drug they are on is the hardest drug of all. I would love to have that drug, the drug of delusion, but I consumed too much delusion as a young man and it no longer does anything for me.

So I do the work I have. This is my reality - my "[American Dream](#)". I count myself lucky that I make enough to live in a non-crappy apartment, in a non-crappy part of my deteriorating society. I know that the America I believed in as a kid was either a lie or simply no longer exists, and I know that the police state that has replaced it is welcome to many of my peers - folks more interested in "[deflated balls](#)" than the state of their once free republic.

No - there is no dream job for me, and I doubt those who say they have found it. In a world designed for sociopathic types, only the serial killer can say they are "living the dream". The rest of us are on one kind of drug or another so we can pretend, or we are stuck in disillusionment and nihilism.

Despite this, and my own critique, I still fantasize:

I fantasize about food I could buy that might not give me cancer, and water that is pure and fresh and clean ...

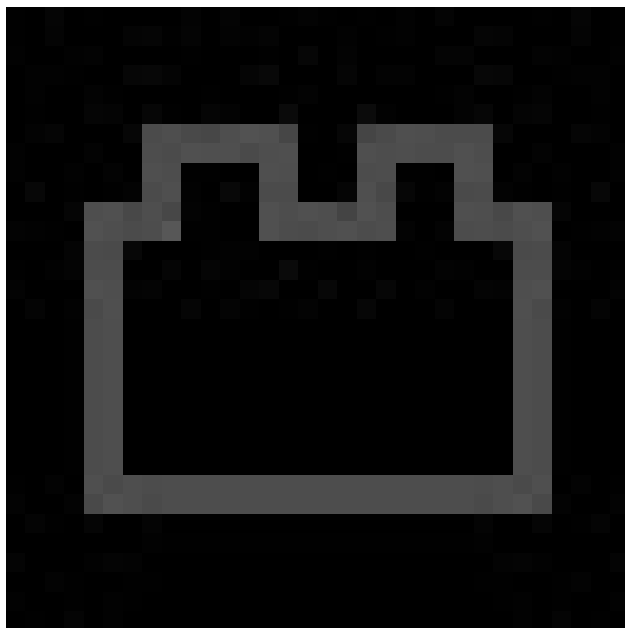
I fantasize about a work-place and life balance that is real and supported when it matters most ...

I fantasize about business leadership that is heroic and soulful ...

I fantasize about an income that does not ride the moving turtle of monetary debasement, currency war, and fiat collapse ...

I fantasize about my dream job - and the world that would exist that could allow for that.

And then I wake up, and go to work.



(840) Mastering the Interview -- 1/25/2015 11:02:28 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Interviewing can be stressful.

Perhaps not quite as stressful as being interrogated by Nazi toadies, or as stressful as being pulled aside by the TSA at the airport – because they smell something funny, something weird, emanating from your backpack. But, it's still pretty maddening and one wonders why one does it – to get a job? - perhaps ...



I've interviewed plenty of times, and I can tell you there are secrets, techniques, to winning that job – but they are not obvious, and one must be wary of giving out this secret knowledge. These ancient, eldritch, methods are handed down from the Celtic times of my people in Ireland – where “interviewing”, per se, was dangerous. Back then, you weren't just interviewing for your job – you were trying to avoid being burnt at the stake for being a witch, so you had to be good. **YOU WERE INTERVIEWING FOR YOUR LIFE!**

Don't get suckered! Lots of folks will give you the “top ten mistakes” or the “top five ways to impress” - that's mostly crap. You don't need that BS, you need solid advice, from a top-level performer like myself, so here goes:

1. Be the person who always smiles

Smiling is how you tell the world you are **HERE** and ready to be **SOUL-WELCOMING!** A smile is a glow-message of joy-energy and a smile will entrance and command the room. Don't be stingy with your smile – the bigger and grinnier the smile, the better. If the other folks are frowning, don't frown! (smile)

Sure - smiling for no reason, in many cultures, is considered a sign of madness or stupidity. My Russian teacher from my university days (and she was actually Ukrainian) told me that in Kiev if a person walked around smiling that person was considered insane. But this is America and we are all insane or stupid – so smile big and wide.

2. Don't pick your nose

I know – it scratches. It will only itch more as the hour (or multi-hour) interview progresses; just don't pick your nose. If you do pick your nose, try to do it in such a way that your interviewer won't notice. Like, say, "Sir, I'm not feeling well, may I go to the lavatory ..." - this won't look good, but it is better than picking your nose in front of them.

A more interesting question is this - what if your interviewer (or interviewers) pick their nose? Well - that's a tough one ... In general, I do not feel such acts are mere chance but rather a rope-a-dope, subterfuge, to see if you might do the same. [Just don't pick your nose.](#)

3. Try not to bring up the fact you read [ZEROHEDGE](#)

Crazy people read [ZEROHEDGE](#), sane people read the WSJ or NYT or People. This is what you must accept. Sure - most of these folks know the deal, and at night go home and read [ZEROHEDGE](#) just like you, alone, in their basements, but you really shouldn't tell them you do (that means you're one of "those" people).

Tell them you read the NYT and watch CNBC and believe that "Rachel Maddow is quite funny and intelligent". Tell them that you enjoy NPR and "Talk of the Nation" and that you are certain that this time, this millionth time, monetary debasement will help the Japanese economy - don't mention how many recessions Japan has been in during the last 20 years, this will not help you.

Just don't talk about anything tangible or real, that's the best advice. Talk about hiking, fishing, World of Warcraft, and how you've now become a 45th level mage with invisibility spells and crap. Talk about that deflated football, and how lame it was - wasn't it? That's the best advice.

And monetary policy discussions, ceterus paribus, is a NO-NO – just keep that stuff to yourself!

4. If they ask you what kind of car you drive, **DON'T TELL THEM ABOUT THE 1980 FORD ECONOLINE BLACK UTILITY VAN WITH NO WINDOWS IN THE BACK AND CORRUGATED STEEL SEPARATING THE DRIVER FROM THE PASSENGER IN THE BACK WHERE THERE ARE NO DOOR HANDLES AND THE SLIDING DOOR IS WELDED SHUT!**

Don't talk about that van. The less you mention about that van the better. Sure, one or two times out of a hundred your interviewer owns a similar van - but really, you just shouldn't bring it up even if they ask you what kind of car you drive.

Tell them you drive a PRIUS - that will shut them up.

5. Don't talk about "Denver"

This one should be easy - but these days it's not. We all know what you mean when you say "Denver" and no one needs to know, so just keep your yap shut. I know, you want to believe you live in a "free country", but you don't. You live in a nation where Corrections Corporation of America is one of the few businesses doing well, financially. This is a hint - don't mention "Denver".

6. Don't fart

There are foods to avoid prior to an interview - and, if it is an interview that starts early in the morning, then you shouldn't eat at all. Drink some Gatorade or some water - any food that you eat, when nervous, runs the risk of becoming a green, sticky, vaporous gas that will be smelled and felt on the skin. So probably you shouldn't eat at all, even drinking Gatorade might be too much.

7. Show up 3 minutes late

3 minutes late is MAGICAL! It means "you care enough to be there" but "you know you're worth it and they should respect that". Don't give an excuse or say "sorry I'm late" - but make sure it is exactly 3 minutes. 5 minutes late means you are either always tardy or hold the interviewers in disdain, and showing up early? - please.

NEVER SHOW UP EARLY!

Showing up early for an interview means you're one of "those people" - someone whose life hasn't really been great since 2008. Nobody who has a job, a career, and is still above water wants to know about you. They would prefer there was a "place" people like you could be sent - but they will never admit it. Just don't show up early. It means you are desperate, sad, pathetic.

3 minutes late is the ticket!

8. If they ask you to read a verse from the ancient LATIN vulgate bible – wing it

This is more from the ancient Celtic lore surrounding the "interview", and may not apply to your typical business-employment interview today. During the early middle ages, also known as the "dark ages", folks would be judged guilty or not based on their ability to read from the bible - the bible, at that time, was only available in Latin (ancient Latin). Of course - the poor, of almost every epoch, were/are illiterate and this is by design. So, if you were poor, there was very little chance you could read Latin (let alone ancient Latin) and that meant you were going to be burned.

But it turns out many of your judges were/are illiterate too - or at least a fairly significant proportion. So memorize a few lines of ancient biblical Latin verse and simply look to the heavens - in a haughty kind of way - and make it look like you are reading from the text. This might work - and could be the thing that sets you apart from the other folks awaiting their "interview".

Conclusion:

We are all expected to be perfect.

You must be happy, because not being happy means you are sad - and nobody likes a sad-sack.

The interview process is gruelling, but that is also THE OPPORTUNITY, THE CHALLENGE, you must confront. Every interview steals a portion of your soul and that piece can never be gotten back - but this too is by design. We live in a soulless age, and it is the psychopath that succeeds today - not the

warm-hearted mammal who can empathise with others. Empathy is not valued, but having an X-Box and driving a PRIUS are definitely well thought of.

You can succeed at this interview!

YOU ARE A WINNER!

(841) Tricks to posting crap on Linked-In ... -- 1/25/2015 3:47:24 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I think we all want to improve our personal-brand awareness, at least that's my first thought when I wake in the morning ... especially when I'm hung over. Posting crap on Linked-In is one way for us to achieve this.



We want others to see us as "that guy who posts cool crap" or "that gal who is totally wise and stuff and has insights". We want to come off as successful, even if we are posting from our parent's home, their musty basement - cuz the ex-wife took the other home, and she is ... well ... you know what she is. And we CAN achieve this, but in order to do this we have to be willing to let go of our fears ... let go man ... let go.

Let go of your apprehension and your credulity.

Let go of your common-sense - it's racist to have common-sense besides.

Let go of facts, logic, experience, understanding, knowledge ...

(just let go)

It is easy to be convinced that you're not good enough to string a few words together and complete a sentence - but don't let that stop you! [Check out this website!](#) This site will totally do the writing for you, and most people will believe you are some kind of mad technological genius. Let this site write something compelling for you - as long as what you want to post is technical or quasi-scientific in nature. This site won't help you with something more "people focused", but that's just too bad for you - and, by the way, life isn't fair.

Now - the aforementioned text-generation site will NOT help you if you are in HR, or Project Management or some other more "squishy" part of the business - like accounting. For those areas, you need to peer into your own inner self and take notes. Ask yourself probing questions, like "how did I become so amazing?" or "why is it everyone likes me?" or "should I care or not that I no longer have a valid drivers license?". These questions can trigger other thoughts in the brain and those thoughts (and this is HOW the magic happens) can be fused together into a post. Yes - it would be better to have an actual topic you want to discuss, of relevance, that you are passionate about, but that is not a barrier people.

If you need a topic, or an area of meditation, or theme, to get the mental juices flowing - well, check out the list of questions below:

- How do you find the perfect job?
- What is holding you back - are you lame?
- Should you replace your black formal work shoes, now that the sole of the right shoe is coming off?
- Can drinking clean, fresh, water and eating vegetables grown on the high-plains of Tibet be the secret to becoming a world-class CEO?
- Who is [Viktoria Zantos-Rockus-Mueller](#) and why is she so [amazing](#)?
- Is business casual really just a style arms race?
- Can exercise decrease stress and improve joy?
- Can joy increase exercise and decrease stress?
- Can decreased exercise increase life-span?
- Can stress be used to beat joy over the head?
- Will exercise turn you into a serial killer?

These are just a few questions that can help you focus your tired mind.

You can even post stuff on Linked-In ABOUT Linked-In, it's "meta" and so "in" with the millennial hipsters these days. They love meditating on meditation, or thinking about the awareness of being hungry and what that might mean to the thoughts concerning choosing a restaurant to eat at - eventually, usually, several hours later, they just grab some yogurt and peanut butter filled pretzels from Trader Joe's, but they still love that crap (they do).

You could even post an article about posting articles, that delves into the complex topic of posting articles on Linked-In, and this infinite recursion gives you power. With your light-sword of thinkery, you can amaze and disturb your audience and tease them into the ecstasy that presages emptiness and resignation and the dreary existential abyss. When you are done, your audience will feel like they were run over by a drunken Jacques Derrida, driving a monster truck of absurdity, smashing your brain into a pink, wet, paste, and this is called SUCCESS!

And EVERYONE WANTS TO BE A SUCCESS!

A WINNER!

A HIGH-LEVEL MULTI-MODE GO-GETTER!

(and now you know the truth about angels)

(842) Stuff you might do to "Change the WORLD"! -- 2/1/2015 4:06:14 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I was careful to use the word "might" in the title of this article.

I could have said "YOU CAN CHANGE THE WORLD BY DOING [X]" - where [X] is a variable, and just substitute whatever crack-pot idea you can imagine for [X]. But no, I said "might".

"Changing the world" is a hubris-ridden enterprise to begin with, a dangerous road ...

It's like those ZEN or Buddhist sayings that get bandied about - "throw a stone into the sea, and it creates waves ..." (yes - and duh). If 6 or 7 billion humans "throw stones", into the "sea of existence", you get LOTS of waves - and they interact, and not always in nifty ways. So I think there is reason to be suspect of anyone who says "I want to change the world", because, frankly, that's where Hitler started (I'm sure he said, "gee, how can I get crap to align with MY sense of awesome"). Hitler's "awesome world view" kind of sucked for everyone else.

Therein lies the flaw: in your desire to "change the world" you are imposing values on the world.

You chose course of action [A] versus [B], and by doing so you are saying "choosing this course of action, [A], is the best'est choice EVA!". And, from your perspective, that might be true. But we are not gods, despite the ego-driven neocon American-exceptionalism culture we are immersed in, and it is far more likely that our "grand schemes" are closer to "stony thoughts" than something we should implement in reality.

Let's tell a quick story about "changing the world", and good intentions, and why you might be wrong about doing it, because [A] could suck ...

During the 1940's physicians began using penicillin - and it was remarkable. For many years, many

centuries, many millennia, aeons, humans died from "ordinary infections" - a cut on your hand could kill you. So, doctors (being smart) began using this miracle antibiotic - and, yeah, some died because of allergies, but that's not crucial to the story. Eventually, bacteria evolved that were impervious to penicillin - but NEW antibiotics were developed, and that did the trick, for a while ...

Now, in 2015, there lurk in many of our hospitals bacteria that cannot be killed with any known antibiotic - these are super bugs, and if you get one you have a fairly high chance of dying, painfully, with littler or no dignity, as the germ eats you alive from the inside out. Doctors overused these drugs for "good reasons" and now many sick patients are dying because of this.

You might say, "Dan, what's your crazy point?" - it's simple. The first wave of doctors to use antibiotics were optimistic and hopeful that these new "wonder drugs" would rid humanity of the threat of death from bacterial infection. They weren't bad people, and many of them were "smart" (being doctors and what not) - but they were driven by the same hubris that drives many when they believe THEY have THE answer to our PROBLEMS - kind of like Bill Gates wanting to "spray" vaccines from airplanes (crop dusters). Call me crazy, but I think we need to be a tad sceptical of this and not just jump on board because the "Bill and Melinda Gates Foundation" says so (just a thought to contemplate).

So, no - just because you have some unbridled righteous indignation, and just because you have some anecdotal experience that is overpowering your reason, that does not grant you the godly right to alter the course of history - but you silly humans, you will keep doing it any ways. So let's at least talk about a few ways you can, and really do it in style!

1. Form a Group

This is kind of what Hitler did - sort of. He technically took over a group, murdered many of its original leaders, and then sent the group hurtling towards its atavistic destiny. But he really did shake things up, and he was kind of a loser - so there is NOTHING that prevents you from leveraging those 234 followers on TWITTER and creating your own group, to do some kind of messed-up shit, to make the world "better".

Of course, you need to figure out what kind of crazy stuff your group is going to support, and or do, to change the world. This step is the hard one - mostly because humans and groups have already plumbed the depths, to a great degree, and there really aren't that many crazy or depraved ideas left untried. But don't let originality be your enemy, a simple answer is to re-use some terrible idea from the past (like Marxism) and foist that upon the human race a second or third time because "they didn't do it right the first time". (I love that one)

And yes - you will need a "manifesto", but these are not that hard to write. In fact, for \$999.99 I will write a manifesto for your group - and it will be magnificent! If you don't know what your group stands for, that's OK brother/sister - I can create that for you too!

So, yeah - you can form a group, and change the world.

2. Write something that inspires people and crap

This is probably one of the more dangerous methods for "changing the world" - mainly because IF a

story becomes popular it can take on a life of its own. Whether we are talking about L. Ron Hubbard (what's up with the "L"?), Ayn Rand, or Karl Marx (mentioned above), we have in these historical figures ideas or "memes" that were introduced into the universal consciousness of mankind, and maybe they don't even mean what they once did in the mind of the author.

I'm a fan of Ayn Rand, so her impact (from my perspective) seems mostly positive - especially when you consider that the Kultur-Critiks of American Academe have mostly rejected her. But whether you like "Atlas Shrugged" or not, her impact was significant and maybe even larger than she expected.

You write it down thinking that people will understand what you are saying - but often they do not, and your words/ideas - after your death - get twisted.

Friedrich Nietzsche is a favourite of mine - primarily because he was an amazing writer, and entertaining, which is rare for a philosopher (especially a German philosopher). Nietzsche went mad towards the end of his life, and his anti-Semitic sister ended up re-packaging Nietzsche's notes into a generalized and disorganized screed against Jews and "lesser peoples" - leading to the Nazi "superman" fetish. But here's the thing - those who study Nietzsche know that his writings were opposed to that nonsense. In fact, his relationship with Wagner fell apart once Nietzsche realized that Wagner was an incurable white supremacist (German supremacist really).

So, yeah - it can be dangerous to "write something" to change the world. But, it is an option, and a relatively cheap one (even I have a blog).

3. Build a photon-tunnelling communication device (a.k.a. Time-Radio)

Some physicists have studied the concept of photon tunnelling - a phenomena in quantum mechanics where a photon (a particle of light or wave packet, depending up whether Schrödinger killed his cat or not, and we just don't know - what a dick) collides with some barrier of variable thickness and has a likelihood of arriving on the other side of the barrier, instantaneously. But, according to standard theory, this is purely random - or so you might think ...

There have been some experiments, I believe in Europe (possibly Denmark) that have shown different results for "tunnelling" - in the early 1990's one Danish physicist claimed to have broadcast Beethoven's music at 1.4 times the speed of light using a MASER (microwave laser). Who knows if that is true - probably not accepted science today, but it's fun to ponder such madness.

According to Einstein's "Special Theory of Relativity", space and time are a continuum and events that occur in time occur RELATIVE to the observer, which is all bounded by the speed of light - being constant (about 23 miles per hour).

OK ... Light doesn't travel that slow, but deal with it - this is my "crazy".

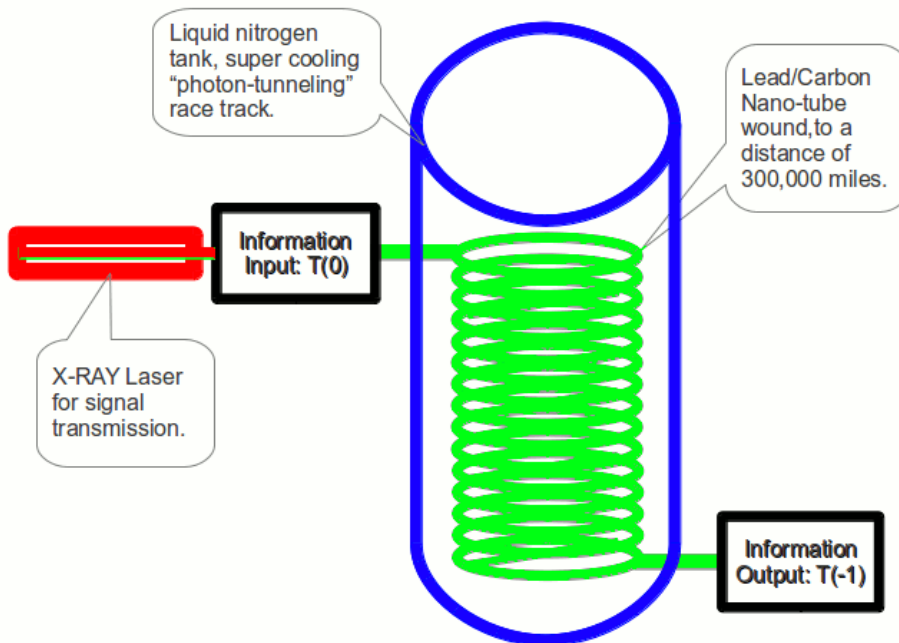
So, IF photon (or quantum) tunnelling could be non-random, then it would, from an information perspective, seem to violate Einstein's "Special Theory" (and it was quite special - and should be respected!).

But lets say you could build a device with the following features:

a) A winding coil of crystalline lead suspended in liquid nitrogen, a total distance of wound crystalline lead being somewhere around, kinda-sorta, several million miles (Kentucky-Windage) - which means a photon being cajoled on this racetrack, like a photon channel or something, would travel 8 or 10 times the speed of light (plussy minussy).

b) A gamma ray (or X-Ray) laser for burst transmitting information into the "race track" described above. This would be the transmitter - don't stand in front of it!

c) And a receiver, designed to receive and process digital messages sent by the gamma ray laser (or X-Ray) - at the other end of the race track described in [b] above. This is the receiver that would allow you to pick up messages from the future. ([here is how it could be used on Wall Street](#))



Now you have a tool for transmitting messages backwards in time - or at least a crack-pot theory as to how such a device could be built.

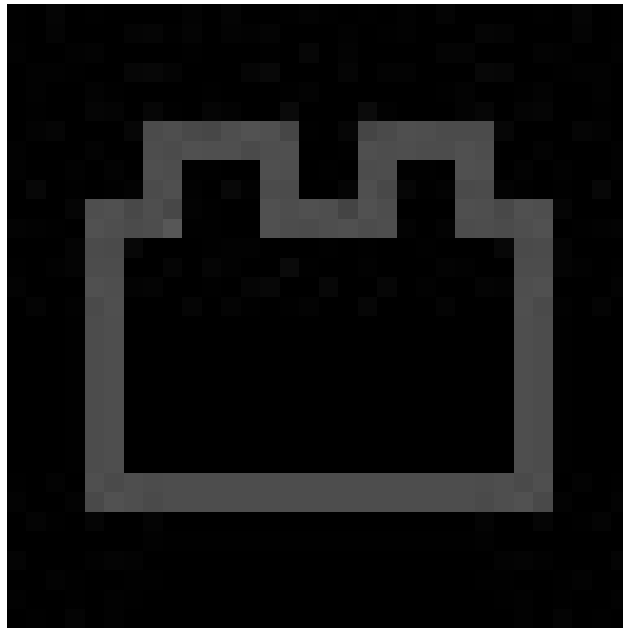
Then you say, "Alright Dan, what the hell would you do with that thingy?". I dunno - change the world (or win the lottery).

I personally think screwing with the space time continuum, by sending messages backwards in time, is a terrible idea. On the other hand it seems to be the whole backbone to that film [Interstellar](#) - and man, I'm always happy when Matt Damon dies in a film.

So I dunno - this might not be the best thing ...

4. Smile ...

That's right peoples - smile!



Yes - I know, this is corny. Why or how could "smiling" change the world? I really don't have a good answer for that. I am pretty much the most cynical person you are likely to ever meet, or at least in the top 10. But, and I must be honest, I've been caught off guard by smiles and they have impacted my day and maybe, sometimes, turned a bad day into a good one.

Smiling is less problematic than forming some radical "group" or penning some bizarre "screed". Smiling is feasible, unlike the photon tunnelling crap, and is less likely to introduce an irrevocable chain of causality-feedback that would rip the universe into tiny singularities. Smiling is fairly low risk.

Kids smile, and that's why their human parents don't eat them - and that's good. What if Einstein had been eaten by his parents? (that would have been bad)

So, smile - and change the world (without some genocidal war).

Conclusions:

I have no clear cut conclusions - sorry.

I should have done another post on "Chipotle" - folks love talking about Chipotle.

But here is one angle:

It's good to have ideas, dreams, and even to desire a "better world" - it is foolish to think you know enough to know WHAT that "better world" would look like.

I'm a Libertarian, which means I am predisposed towards scepticism of ANY scheme for "fixing the world" - many, if not most, of these schemes have actually resulted in millions dead (the Soviet Union, Nazi Germany, Maoist China) OR best case have led to people becoming more disillusioned than they already are (and the world already has enough disillusionment).

I think a free society, as close as we can get to that, is the best answer - let people change their own world, their communities, one life at a time, and build from there.

Beyond fostering "human freedom and dignity", and building safe places for that to bloom, I can't think of anything I would do (or recommend doing) to "change the world".

(peace)

**(843) Definition: "Tiramisu" (gay-underground lingo) --
2/1/2015 11:15:10 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words
and Concepts**

The "gay" version of a "cream-pie".

(look it up ... you perv)

(it's on the googles)

**(844) RE: "one door closes, another one opens ...": -- 2/2/2015
11:17:06 AM, posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!**

"A closed door is really just a frozen rectangle ... with poison dart guns arrayed behind."

**(845) Perverse Incentives and that "Dead Nationwide Kid" --
2/3/2015 9:14:43 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



Professional football is dangerous - incrementally so, sometimes catastrophically.

In recent years Americans have become more sensitive to what any rational (even after a few hits) high school football player could already tell you - being hit, hit hard, by a line-man or any other defensive player, is like being in a car accident. Maybe not the worst car accident - like hitting an embankment going 100 MPH - more like a semi-elastic collision between two cars going 15 mph (hoping your vector maths is still good and that it is an oblique hit - direct impact is worse). It can suck.

The only bone I've ever broke, I broke in high school football (and that includes having worked as a logger and having been in the U.S. Army). Football can be brutal is all I'm saying and an honest football player, who isn't special teams, will tell you this.

Any who - the point is simple: in football, players hit each other very hard, and these collisions will almost always cause some brain damage.

For years I've told people the issue, the real issue, isn't the "hitting" per se - ***it was the helmet and pads.***

Now you might say - "gee Dan, that's crazy", how can helmet and pads be the problem? Aren't these supposed to keep players "safe", protect them from injury? Yes - and no. The helmet and pads keep the optimal performance curve for marketing safe, for the owners, for the sponsors. No one wants to see some guy with his teeth knocked out selling the Toyota PRIUS. And the team owners, well, they need your body to work - the mind is less a concern for several positions.

Yes - pads and helmets protect many parts of the body, but when it comes to the brain sloshing back and forth inside of your skull, well, there is no inertial dampener (like from Star Trek) for that.

But it gets worse ...

By wearing "protective equipment", the players can behave as if they are safer. The immediate effects of something called "pain" - your body's way of telling you that hitting some dude, at full speed, who weighs 350 pounds, is likely dumb - is obviated and thereby rendered almost mute. Sure - players avoid many kinds of other injuries because of the "protection", but their most important organ (don't go there pervs) is not protected and arguably could never be, their brain.

Yes - their pretty faces are protected. And if the concern is not looking like some fight-club brawler, then I suppose these "protections" work. However, if the goal is to actually protect the brain from concussion, then the helmet (especially) is an "illusion of safety".

The fact is this: the collisions are harder, the deceleration seconds are shorter (physics stuff), and the brain damage is more severe, over time BECAUSE players feel "safer". They run faster, get bigger, and the arms race that is football continues.

Take off the pads, the helmet, and a few things would happen (almost overnight):

1. Players would be more careful about "kill hits" - hits that are designed to pummel more than stop. This is because both objects (players), in the collision, run a similar risk. With pads, and overzealous linebacker might hit a running back at full-speed - without pads, they will do this once, or twice, and then stop (if the universe is not simply absurd - leave that to Camus).
2. Players would get smaller and more agile - the arms race for "big and sturdy and fast" tank-sized humans would end.
3. Injuries to the extremities might go up in the short term - this is true. But here's the thing, one can survive with a busted knee more easily than with a busted brain, a mangled mind.
4. The game would be more interesting. Sure - the horrible "hitting" that adds shock value would be reduced, but the "game strategy" would evolve.

The current solution, that the NFL has come up with, is to communicate to fans "that they care" - by sending a neurologist to the field if some "hit" looks bad. However, I suspect that this "caring" on the part of owners is more smoke screen than reality. Time will tell.

What does this all have to do with "perverse incentives"? (ok, be a jerk)

The world is not a "fair" place - none of us are granted precisely the same genotype (except for twins and clones and they are creepy). And even if our genotypes are similar (genotype being our inheritance, our DNA), our environmental experiences vary greatly. The world is variable and we DO NOT have the wisdom to make different, complex, things equivalent - we are not God.

When we introduce protective gear into a sport like Football, the reasons might be above board and quite laudable - we want to make a dangerous game "safer". But the real effect of this "making safe", is to make the game more dangerous, perhaps in subtle ways.

Now, this might not always happen - the negative consequence of "making life safer" ...

I've never seen a study regarding "high speed auto-mobile collisions and seat-belts" - my guess, and this is purely conjecture, is that with the seat belt and "safer cars" came an increase in brain injuries and high-speed collisions. And those really high speed collisions? - yeah, the seat belt only helps the cops on scene (not so much the mangled corpses still wrapped inside).

But who knows - there may be cases where "making safe" actually works. I am dubious, but who knows.

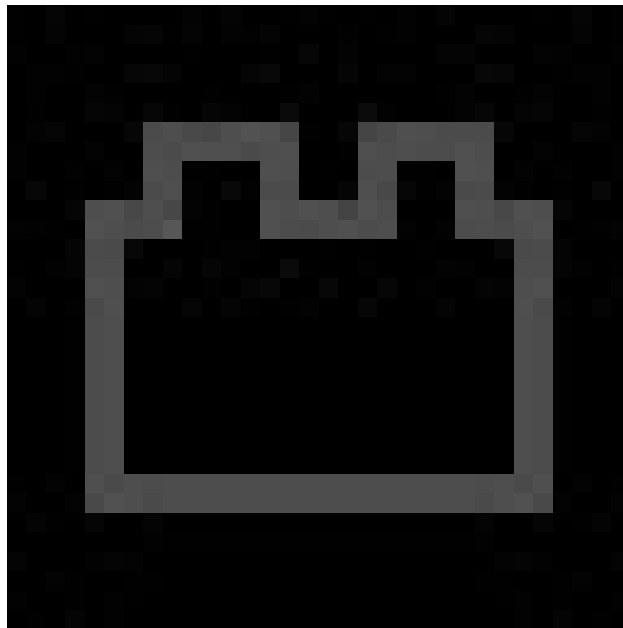
"Protective gear" can operate as a perverse incentive for risk taking. It can allow the user of "protection" (like the use of condoms during sex) to believe that he/she is invulnerable - and this is rather dangerous.

I could say the same about "making lending more fair" - especially Obama's latest threat to undo the lessons learned from the last housing collapse and [to direct the the government owned lenders to accept NINJA loans again](#) (no income, no job or assets). But really - I'm not sure people care, and this is a tangent ...

And to stumble, a bit further afield, because of my own "concussion" - there's that kid ...

I didn't watch Super Bowl 49.

I did see the noise around that really creepy Nationwide commercial - and that dead kid - and on this faux child's grave I will conclude the topic of "[perverse incentives](#)".



That commercial is really creepy, shocking.

But I'm not surprised - it is the logical outcome of any marketing/advertising arms race. [Super Bowl add spots are expensive - \\$4.5 million for a 30 second spot.](#)

In 1967, the price for the same spot was \$42K - they sold you cigarettes. Now, of course, there is that thing called "inflation" that the Federal Reserve says doesn't exist - so we can choose to ignore it, but even with an inflation adjustment this is a lot of money. Just keep pretending inflation doesn't exist, I digress ...

So, if the costs are high, and the window of time is narrow, why wouldn't you push the envelope in your advertisement? Why wouldn't you be as shocking as possible? This is actually why some people tune in to the Super Bowl these days, to WATCH THE CRAZY COMMERCIALS ... these spots are becoming bigger, in some ways, than the game.

So, no - I'm not surprised by Nationwide's "snuff flick" featuring some middle-class nondescript cute little semi-metro cross-sexuality appeal kiddo token. The narrative is simple, the message is concise: "buy our insurance, or we kill your kid".

Nationwide, during the Super Bowl, threatened to kill your kid - implicitly at least.

Now on to NASCAR.

(peace)

**(846) Happiness -- 2/11/2015 10:16:47 PM, posted in category:
Essay/Opinion/News**



It is subversive, almost radical, to propose that America isn't a "happy place" these days - at least not for most of us.

Sure, there is a fraction of America that has done well with the "zero percent solution" of free-money and racketeering - but many more are simply dropping off the radar of human existence.

I remember when I first heard that spiritually toxic sugar-high called "happy" by Pharrell Williams - it made me sick to my stomach, it reminded me of every negative thing in my life and undermined what little joy was present. You could say that my own psychic immune system immediately recognized the song as trite overly-done garbage and in protecting me surrounded it (the song) with spiritual lymphocytes, allowing my logical antibodies to do the rest.

I started hearing this song on the radio barely a year after my sister (one year older than myself) had died of cancer - not a "happy" story. The song was showing up as part of corporate propaganda videos just months after my wife asked for a divorce. Each time I heard that song I wanted to scream - "NO, NOT HAPPY HERE!".

The song, for me, was back-drop to our U.S. State Department funding and fomenting a coup in the Ukraine (February 2014) that now has the world at the brink of war - and no, I doubt folks will be "happy" when we've pushed the Russian people too far and the nukes start flying.

FYI: I am not anti-happiness, but like many Americans the years since 2008 haven't been mostly "happy" - they've been mostly sad (sorry - that's my reality).

Also - I'm not one of those creeps who blames Obama for this, or takes no blame himself. I do not feel he is a very good president, but I really can't say he is worse than his predecessor, Bush.

In reality, our society has been sliding into the abyss for quite a while, and Obama cannot take credit for all of that. We've been at "war" (war in sarcastic quotes because it is a rather surreal war) for more

than a decade now - and now, Obama, Nobel Peace Prize Winner, is asking for congressional approval for more war. This time we are going after ISIS (or is it "IS" or "ISIL" - who the hell knows), a group funded, trained, supported by our CIA and the gulf states to fight Assad in Syria and guarantee a gas pipeline for Qatar to Europe. And, no - this also doesn't make me "happy".

If you are happy, if your life is truly meaningful, if each day you wake up and stuff just works out for you - then I congratulate you. To be happy is life's greatest achievement. But don't be an ass-hole and assume that the 100 million Americans who are no longer counted as "real" (part of the labour force) or the nearly 50 million on food-stamps are "happy" - they likely are not. They might be fed. They might have enough cash to keep the cable company "happy", but that does not imply they are content, at peace, or truly happy (no sarcastic quotes).

One more thing - the few of us left who actually do the heavy lifting, the working, the tax-paying, we are starting to get burnt out. No amount of "Pharrell Williams" and prozac is going to change this. It might be today, it might be next week, but someone you know is going to shrug their shoulders and just walk off into the bleakness of nothing. Because, they are not "happy" either.

Maybe what we need more than platitudes and the mockery of joy that our media promulgates is real happiness - based on a life of meaning, values, and a future.

Perhaps a debt-splurge "happiness" is really just a diabetic crash waiting to happen.

Perhaps being "happy", without cause, is madness.

(847) The lies do not shock me ... -- 2/11/2015 10:17:52 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

My first duty station in the United States Army, following my training as an Air Defense Officer, was South Korea - Camp Stanley to be precise, 1997-98.

There are many things I will never forget about my year there, a few things I wish I could forget. But there was that night, just after I "signed for my platoon", I can't forget ...

"Signing for the platoon" was/is a process by which I reviewed the inventory of equipment and the status of personnel with the previous platoon leader - and we would both agree, at the end, what the true status was. Those who have served as officers in the United States Army probably have similar experiences, this is part of taking command. When I was at Officer Basic Course, the process was described in a text-book, almost turn-key way - "be thorough, be honest, be accountable". I chose to behave as if what I was told was true - and that honesty mattered.

My platoon was missing equipment and had vehicles incapable of combat - this was noted. I had barely enough troops to man half the equipment. I had assumed, since this was 2nd Infantry Division ("Indian Head") deployed in Korea, and that the N. Koreans were always a threat, that "readiness" was a big deal - so I immediately brought this "lack of readiness" to the attention of my battery commander (one

of two drunks I served under while there). The response from my battery commander was a cynical sneer and a derogatory comment or two. I had learned my first lesson in the "real Army" - keep your mouth shut, don't make waves.

The second lesson was a bit more troublesome ...

I had "staff duty" the first month stationed in Korea - the staff duty officer is required to manage unit communications while everyone else slept, and it was a 24 hour post that rotated throughout the junior/company officer ranks. We had a secure fax machine for sending encrypted status reports to Camp Red-cloud, a division team that kept track of the readiness of the division. While on staff duty you are responsible for verifying unit readiness status and then faxing this status to division headquarters.

As stated above - the job of 2ID was to join with other forces to defend S. Korea in case of invasion, there has never been a time (since the armistice in 1953) when this was "not a big deal" or a threat worth preparing for. I received a secret briefing, on arrival, about the state of "peninsula" and the dangers that existed. I took readiness, preparedness, seriously.

One of the status reports, specifically the one that described the state of my platoon, said "my platoon was at 100%" - and I knew this to be a lie. Not a "tiny little lie" - but a bold faced and dangerous one, that ultimately put other people's lives at risk.

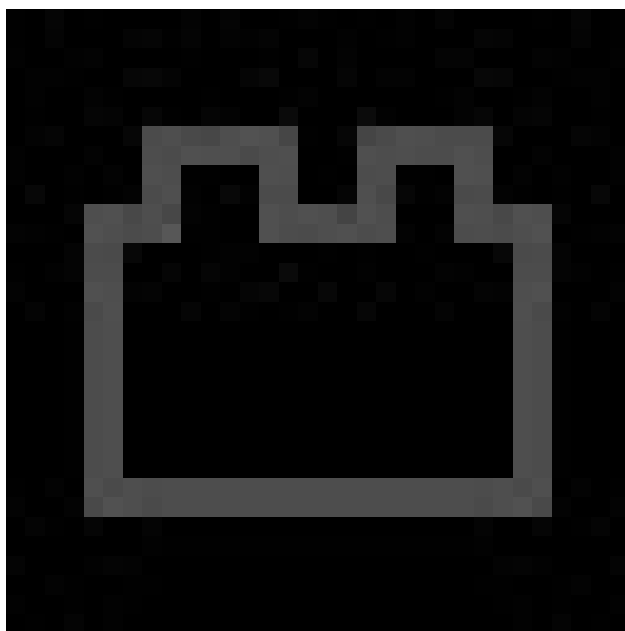
I called up a lieutenant friend of mine, and asked him about this before sending the fax. He had been there longer, more than half his 1 year Korea tour complete. He told me not to worry, that this was normal. This was my second lesson concerning the "real Army" - telling the truth was optional, and contingent upon orders.

Don't get me wrong, most of those I met while I served were good men and women - and at my level, the junior officer level, these policies were not being set, we were expected to obey orders - without much thought. It takes a general, an admiral, a POTUS to lower the standards of the United States military - captains, lieutenants, sergeants, privates, all do as they are told.

When I returned from Korea I was still in 2ID. I was stationed at Ft. Lewis and part of 3rd BDE Combat Team. Our commander at the time was someone I thought was a "good man", that was a flawed assumption. A few weeks back, while watching a video on youtube, I saw a segment of this brigade commander, pimping for CNN, selling the anti-Russian propaganda - in that sense, selling world war 3, as a "military expert". The only thought that occurred to me was this: "you are a son of a bitch" and a liar and a scoundrel.

And this brings me to the "shock" over Brian Williams ...

Brian Williams, that scion of journalism (sarcasm), has been caught in a lie. I find his lie to be despicable, as others do, but I am not shocked. I am no more shocked than Claude Rains was, in "Casablanca", when he discovered gambling at "Rick's". If someone in the mainstream media actually began telling the truth, well, that would be shocking - and likely impossible in our current economic and political climate. But lying? - this is all that I expect from those mandarins who run our current political/economic system.



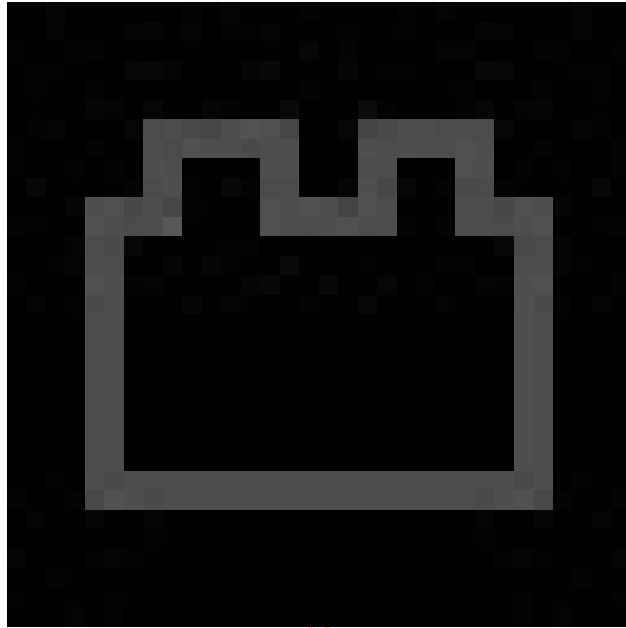
Just as some commander, somewhere far above my level, made a moral choice to lie about the status of U.S. forces defending S. Korea (and believe me, I would be surprised if this kind of thing has stopped) - so there are many more who want to be lied to, need the lying, that's what gives lies their currency (delusion).

Americans want to believe the lies of their leaders. Sure, you can peel away just a few layers and discover that the U.S. government toppled an elected government in Kiev (Ukraine) a year ago, and is now following a dangerous plan of war and destruction, but Americans don't want to know that - knowing the truth would require action. Rather, Americans want to "know" the cartoon version of reality - "Putin bad, we good, let's get those Ruskies ...". Yes - a lie like this could lead to an expanded war, perhaps world war, but the lie doesn't require anyone to examine themselves or their nation, so the lie endures.

If you look about your company, your place of employment, your supervisors, you will see that liars almost always prosper in America today. Money printing? - yes, our nation prints money out of thin air, our fiat currency is one, giant, bullshit LIE. But that lie, the Federal Reserve's lie, is accepted. 20 years ago "money printing" would have been conspiracy talk, now it is accepted U.S. economic policy - a policy that has spread around the world. The lies grow, mutates, reproduces - while the truth lies barren in a cave some place, with President Obama's "Nobel Peace Prize".

So wail, whine, complain about Brian Williams - this discovered lie will make you feel better for a bit. But please, don't pretend that this lie is special or that you are "shocked". If you are shocked, it is merely the outcome of being fed nothing but a steady diet of lies - in an America that is nothing but lies now.

We are a nation of liars - and lied to.



(848) 3 Ways That 5 Changes Can Have 7 Impacts On ... (whatever) -- 2/11/2015 11:06:27 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

If the universe isn't actually "infinite", it is practically infinite ...

According to Stephen Hawking, universes are born and die all the time - he calls them "bubble universes". A "bubble universe", no larger than an atom, might spring into existence and then disappear, as you are reading this, right under your nose - that may seem disturbing, but it is quite normal. There might be an infinite number of these universes, everywhere, bubbling up.

If some radical interpretations of quantum theory are true, then there are potentially an infinite number of quantum states - each state governed solely by the laws of probability, providing for an infinite number of time-lines and simultaneous (if contradictory) outcomes. We need not kill another cat to discuss Schrödinger's thought experiment, but rest assured the "live cat" and "dead cat" are in superposition and represent two distinct, equally likely, universes - and, in that sense, "the cat is fine" (meow).

Any single "bubble universe", like our universe, might be infinitely large - eventually (who knows).

There might also be the infinitely small - think of the smallest thing, divide by two, and that keeps going. The limit of $1/x$, as (x) approaches infinity, might be zero - but it's a "zero" we never reach (see "Xeno's Paradox" for a more ancient consideration).

Time might be endless, going on forever and ever and having neither a beginning nor an end. That's kind of wacky too ...

So, as you can see, the universe might be infinite in all directions - space, time, outcome, small and large. There may be different kinds of "infinity" - like the fact that there are more real numbers than integers - but proving one "infinity" is more "infinite" than another is scholastic masturbation (best left to mathematicians like Georg Cantor).

I say all this because linked-in is filled with lists of "stuff to do" or "not do" and these lists are exceedingly finite ...

"5 Things not to say in an interview ..."

"3 Ways to impress your boss ..."

"10 words you should never use ..."

"7 things I learned from my ... whatever ..."

"4 Ways to Learn from Chipotle ..."

The only thing that most of these magical lists have in common, beyond their grotesque oversimplification of life, is that their length is greater than zero and usually less than 100.

In fact, we can derive a rule here:

Dan's Rule of Linked-In Do/Don't Lists: The list will contain at least one item, and no more than 100.

I know, I know - people love lists ...

People love quick-fix delusions too - hence low-carb diets, Obamacare and "quantitative easing".

People love E-Z answers whilst confronting the reality, the complexity, of human existence - because real life often sucks and has no easy solutions.

There is no reason to believe this will change, this might very well be a part of our flawed human condition - irrespective of the infinity that is our universe, the myriad disorder that contrasts with our cartoon version of it.

We make lists of 5, 6, 7 - and the universe remains an uncountable, uncomfortable, set of stuff that mocks our attempt at enumeration.

Thousands of years from now, when alien archaeologists uncover our futile attempts at civilization, we will be on their "lists" as well ...

"T'rgorls 5 (of Remulax-232): Things Not To Do If You Want Your Species To Survive ..."

(America's example will be number 1, however)

(and we can cheer this)

(we're number 1)

(that should make you feel better)

(849) Lies -- 2/12/2015 7:29:53 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

The hullabaloo surrounding Brian Williams and his dishonesty has created a sensation of abnormally distorted proportions. While I too, as a former servicemen, am offended by stolen valour - I also understand that the topic of "truth" in our Orwellian America is a bit more complicated.

I could tell you a story about a young lieutenant (me), who was told to lie about his unit's status while deployed in S. Korea. I was told it was just what "everyone did" and "no one ever questioned it". This is a true story, and frankly shocking to me at the time - considering that our forces were supposedly providing defense to S. Korea against the threat of N. Korean incursion.

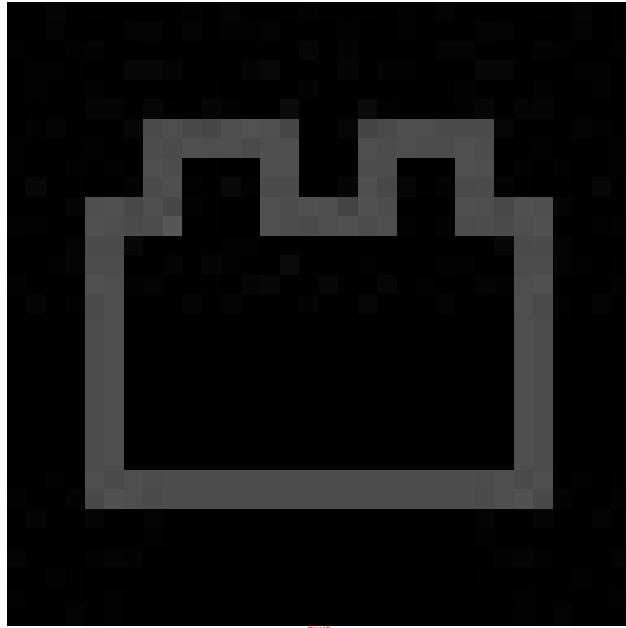
I could tell you how I saw, during a CNN news brief concerning the Ukraine, a former commander of mine - now "military expert" - spread propaganda, concerning Russia, that could only further the escalation of hostilities and the loss of life. I could tell you that I once respected that man, a very long time ago, and after seeing his performance I wanted to vomit. I could tell you that I believe some of the blood of civilians, murdered by both sides in this dumb conflict, lay on his hands now - that I hope he realized this. I could tell you that any conflict between the United States and Russia that resulted, and inevitably became nuclear, would also rest on liars like him. I could tell you - but you can't validate my perspective either way.

I could tell you about a company that pushed a horrendously engineered clinical data repository upon our cash-strapped healthcare system in 2009-2010 - and to add insult to injury made claims about the system's performance I knew to be false. I could tell you about the email I received, from a former professor of military science, who at that time worked for our military healthcare system - and how he had been told how "successful" that system was. It was a lie, the "success story" - a dirty, crappy, lie. It was a lie designed to enrich one of the most powerful, and wealthy, software companies in the world. I could tell you how I chose to bring this to the attention of the Seattle Times, and how they were threatened with silence - and the story was later dropped with little to no investigation.

My point is simple - lying is not an exception these days and Brian Williams is not that interesting. Sure, his lie is noteworthy and despicable - especially to those brave men and women who've seen combat and are scarred from it. For them, the nameless thousands of veterans of our "War on Terror", the war is ongoing - and the pain is palpable every moment, of each day. What Brian Williams did is unforgivable in that context - but really, wasn't it the "big lie" that got us into the Iraq war that was the real sin?

President Obama wants a world-wide campaign against ISIS - and what do we know about this war beyond what we are told in the media, the same media that was home to Brian Williams? Do you believe them? Is it possible that there are more liars? Or, that lying is institutionalized?

This man tried to tell the truth, and we all want to ignore him - because his truth is difficult:



But I believe we should change our perspective on truth or we run the risk of losing our ability to see truth when it is presented. We should applaud the truth tellers, not denigrate them.

In corporate America, telling the truth is a sin - and this should tell us something, this should be a warning of what is coming.

Lies or not - the truth is connected to reality, and reality is unavoidable.

"You can avoid reality, but you cannot avoid the consequences of avoiding reality." - Ayn Rand

(850) You Don't Fit -- 2/12/2015 9:24:13 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

You really don't fit ...

You think you fit - but you don't.

I know this because I am like you, and I have known I don't "fit" since I was a kid.

We live in an age of imperial decline. We live in the death throes of a once free republic now turned violent, despotic, narcissistic, and warmongering. If you buy into the propaganda, the lies, the narrative spun by the media, then you can "fit in" - if you refuse these lies for what they are, then you are a freak.

We go to work each day and participate in fashion contests, we share our adventures detailing the shows we watched or the crap we bought. We build our lives around barriers of "stuff", "junk", that is piled ever higher - separating us from each other. So, yeah - I definitely don't fit-in.

If you are still reading this, then you really REALLY don't fit - but that might be sign that you have a soul, and that's something worth having.

Contemporary America preaches "conformity" as if it were some value worth aspiring to, I know because I live within sight of one of those foci of drab human waste - the fashion mall at Keystone (Indianapolis, IN). This place is an altar to consumerism without thought, obedience without question.

Because these ideas occur to me, I know that I do not "fit" and I will likely never "fit".

But here's the thing ...

I don't think that I am alone, and you are not alone either.

I don't think I am the only person who drives their car to a job each morning and wonders "what actual good am I doing?", "who am I helping?", "how is the world better because of my obedience to synthetically produced norms?".

I've chosen a hard road - because I know it may end up nowhere, perhaps in the streets, homeless, cold ... maybe worse.

I've decided that I am no longer willing to simply "work to live", while ignoring the harm that my work, the taxes I pay, does around the world and in my own society. I know I will be forced to support these messed-up schemes as long as I have a "career", but I also know that I can choose, at least for now, to not be happy about it. The only rebellion left happens inside the mind.

I am insignificant, but that's not important.

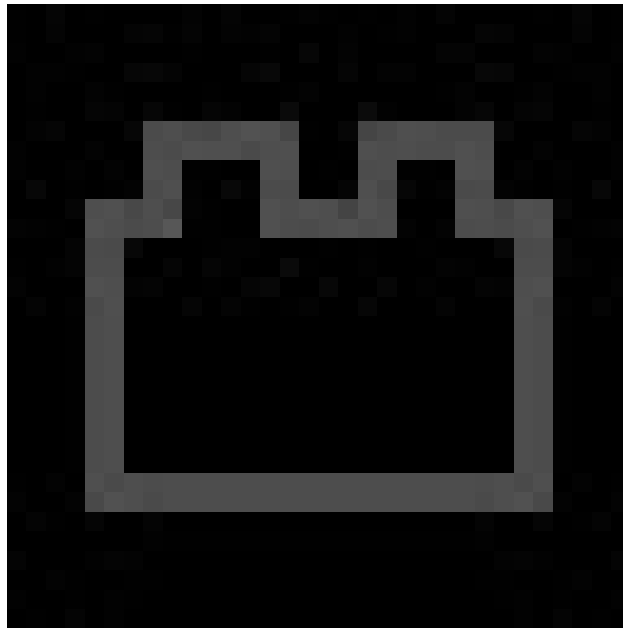
I am mediocre, but that is seen through someone else's lens.

I do not care who won the "Super Bowl" OR that "March Madness" approaches. I am simply more concerned with our government, our cancerous, make-believe, "Disney Land" society, and the evil it inflicts.

I know there is nothing I can do to change any of this, and yet I still desire a different outcome - and that makes me crazy, and more of a misfit.

I don't "fit" and I don't want to - I just find it impossible to "fit".

(do you "fit"?)



(851) Finding A Job -- 2/12/2015 10:16:46 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I am currently looking for work.

I am a software engineer, which means for me (at least currently) the prospects are good that I will find something, sometime, soon (maybe) ...

I get calls every day from people, mostly in India, about ".NET developer opportunities". Most of those scavenging for "talent" speak a rather flaky English and have a thin understanding of my field. I wonder, at times, if this isn't just a smoke screen too - calls for jobs that don't really exist. I ask the callers, every once in a while, where they are calling from - after a short pause I hear "Baltimore" (but I really don't think they are calling from Baltimore).

I know there is the "career thing" and I love that there are people who have careers - at 45, after attempting to find a place in IT long term (and failing), I doubt I have a "career". I am, to be sure, a digital "Factotum" - not quite as depraved as Henry Chinaski, but that's not saying much. I consider myself an excellent software engineer, but I have the fault of pride, values, and an aversion to environments that demand monolithic obedience (which is most of American business these days - especially the parts that still pay well).

The other day a prospective employer asked for "copies of my work". Now, keep in mind - I don't keep

copies of other companies intellectual property (I know - so old fashioned). I don't run Microsoft consumer products at home either - I run Ubuntu and I don't dual boot, period. I'm not really anti-Microsoft per se, but I don't see a reason to pay them money so that my home computer is out of date every 18-24 months (and it's nice not having all the viruses too, or the ridiculous licensing fees). So, this "potential" employer wanted to see copies of work I'd done for other companies and they couldn't understand why I didn't keep copies - and this is one of the many reasons finding a job, for Dan, is hard.

At 45 I am at a cross-roads, "career" wise. I can't imagine that the current version of the American dream has much juice left in it - it is not a question of "if" but "when" the fantasy collapses around most of us. I know, I know - "things have recovered" ... but I have eyes, ears, and the ability to detect my surroundings. Things haven't recovered, it's entirely possible they won't in our lifetime.

Finding a job now is simply a question of pragmatism and survival - and, also, how well one wants to live.

At my current salary level I can afford a non-crappy apartment in a non-crappy part of town. If I wanted to go into serious debt, I could buy a home - or I could save, and buy a home in about 10 years, at 55. Whatever job I do find is merely a place holder, for me, until everything falls apart - which it will, fairly soon.

Please feel free to believe whatever lies you are told, or the biggest lie of all - "Brian Williams was the rare liar". But I know Brian Williams is just the most recent sacrifice required to maintain the illusion of legitimacy in journalism - he is serving his purpose, he is confusing the hoi polloi.

I've considered taking my life down a notch further, simplifying even more, giving up on software and becoming a labourer. My reasoning for this is health - programming computers is kind of sedentary, unhealthy. Also the job of engineering, if I do it well, sucks all the creativity out of me - and I desire to use the creativity I have left for other projects.

I've gone through the calculus of determining what I really need and what I don't - and truly, I mostly need water, food, shelter and some electricity. That sounds meagre, and it is - and it is the honest truth. If it sounds like I've "given up", well, you wouldn't be alone in that opinion - your company would include my ex-wife.

Healthcare? - ha ... after seeing how our fine healthcare system treated my sister while she was dying of cancer ... well ... you can keep it. I will see a doctor, or go to a hospital, if I am forced to. "But Dan, you won't live as long ...", and your point is?

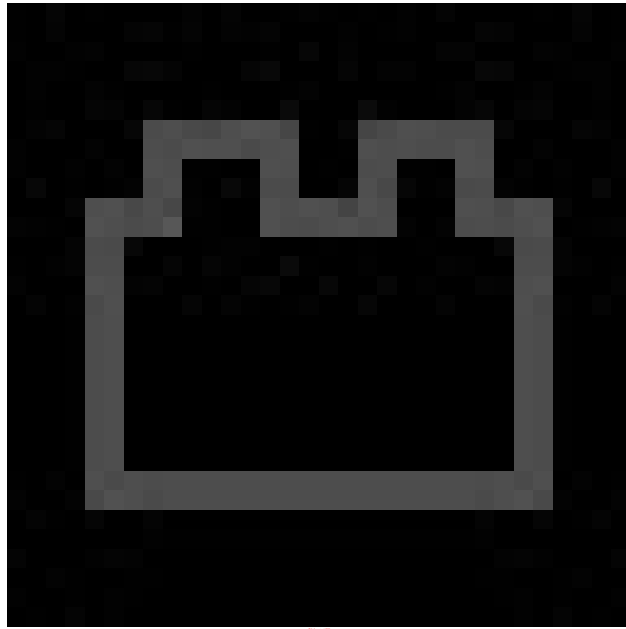
A job for me now is simply a funding opportunity for a bit more life on planet earth. I don't even allow myself to fantasize about retirement any longer - what a joke.

Retirement? - that will be the last day I work, which will coincide with the last day I have.

So, finding a "job" for me is just that - finding a job.

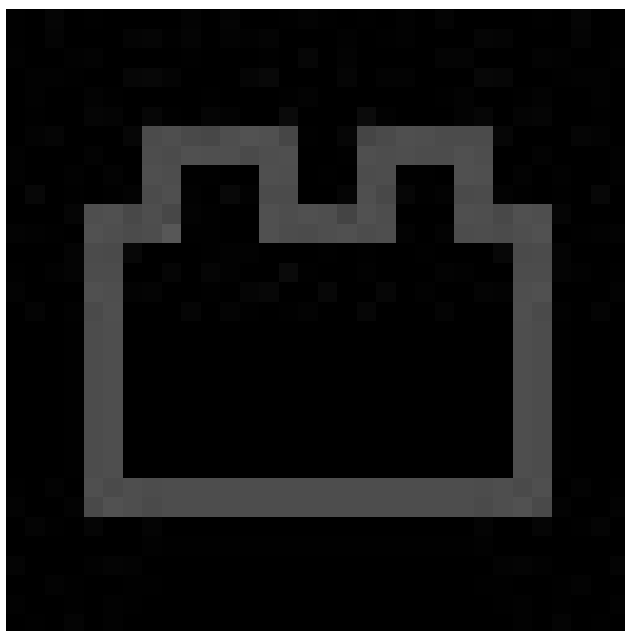
(no more exciting than buying toilet paper)

**(852) Obama-Economy (nothing to see here, move along) --
2/12/2015 11:40:55 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



**(853) Retirement -- 2/13/2015 10:15:17 PM, posted in category:
Essay/Opinion/News**

These days when I think about "retirement" I think about that scene from the film "Soylent Green", when Edward G. Robinson so poignantly drifts away, to forever-ever sleep, to become tasty wafers for the starving hordes. It's not a nice thought, but it is how I feel.



I can't fathom the ridiculous BS that the baby-boom generation was sold by advertisers/marketers (and many bought into) - "ski resorts, surfing, bungee-jumping, endless VIAGRA". These are nice fantasies - but they are the "buzz-dream" that sticks in the petroleum economy drinking-binge brain, and precede the hangover in the morning.

For a few in that "hippie generation cohort" retirement is - more or less - stress free, happy, fulfilling. For many others, retirement merely means supplementing Social Security with a job at Target, WALMART, or McDonald's. So, no - I don't see the magical Disney-future-retirement-land in my future, because I simply don't see it for most who are "retired" today ... I do see a lot of folks, in their 60's, 70's, and 80's, flipping burgers ... however.

My dad? - he worked in the woods as a logger up until one week before he died, in 1993. He was a member of the "Greatest Generation" - he signed up to serve in World War 2 at 17 (which required parental permission). He had worked his whole life, in a very dangerous and back-breaking occupation (logging). Truth be told - my father and I did not get along, but one thing I was always sure of: my dad worked hard, very hard, and he died with little to show for it. At 68, he left a muddle of financial complications, and a few burdens, to my mom. He did raise 8 kids, and that is something (let's leave it at that).

(side note: my dad used to talk about growing up during the "Great Depression". At the time, I didn't realize he was also describing my future - but not as a kid - as a middle aged adult)

My mom? She did retire, and she scraped by in relative comfort. She died in 2010 before the worst ravages of runaway fiscal and monetary policy could eat away at her pension. Yes - my mom retired, and she had a few years of peace ... and then she died of cancer. In hindsight, she probably lucked out (and I miss her).

So retirement, for me, is a bit of a black-box of fear and loathing.

What does retirement mean for you?

Do you envision yourself with some mega 401K windfall?

Do you see jet-skis and adventures and miracle drugs and lots of sex?

Are you like Ray Kurzweil? - do you think the "Singularity" is coming to save you and will allow you to live forever? (assuming you make it to 2030 or 2040 or whenever Ray thinks it's gonna hit ... that singularity thingy I mean ... and all those nanites coursing through your veins ...)

Or are you like me - do you have dark, foreboding, questions ...

Do you see yourself working until you die, until nothing is left within you to work - until all of your energy, your spirit, is exhausted?

Do you see yourself, perhaps, dying in poverty - with nothing? As a homeless man (or woman)?

Do you envision cancer, heart disease, and the impacts of unhealthy living and really crappy food wearing you down like an acid - eating away at your body from the inside-out? Making that future life unbearable ...

Do you see yourself drifting away, in very old age, alone, in a "retirement home" - with no visitors, no friends, just dread loneliness and the inevitability of death?

Do you accept the societal guilt trip, you know, the one that goes like this:

"Well, Dan, you could've bought homes, stacked money in your twenties - instead of wearing the uniform in service to your nation!"

"Dan, you could have become ruthless, methodical - instead of giving so much away and being generous (how stupid)!"

"Dude, remember 2003? - you could have chosen pragmatism over love ... you had that job ... making 70K ... but you chose love (idiot)."

"Dan - you could play the corporate game still, even today ... you could accept the crony disease, the worm-eaten soulless life ... you could disregard human dignity and worth and simply not ask any questions and watch the world burn and the powerless suffer ... who gives an 'f', right?"

It's true - if I cared not for my own dignity, or the dignity of others, I would likely be a wealthier person today. If I had less pride, less morality, less of a sense of indignation at the evil slime-pit that is contemporary American business ... well ... I might be a millionaire (or I might not be - since that, too, entails luck).

To my fellow outcasts from the land of "retirement paradise": I will contend that it is irrelevant ... what I might have done ... what you might have done ... that is makes not one lick of difference!

Most of the people I know have a mirage of security - a sense of well being based upon their faith that the most despicable people in history care about them (they do not).

As I write this, there are plans to collect every 401K, to replace those funds with a "pension", and then to piss away that as well - leaving you, well, zip, nada, zilch, nothing.

Your home equity? - that's funny ...

With 1/2 of all twenty-somethings living with their parents (and 1/3 of all thirty-somethings doing the same), no ... it is not very likely that your "home" is going to be a retirement piggy bank.

"But the Chinese Dan - the Chinese ..." - nope ...

China has its own problems. The really problematical thing about a strong dollar (which is what we have right now) is that the spurt of overseas Russian and Chinese "home buying" will soon come to a halt - and there really isn't a domestic demand for homes to make up the difference.

And, to be even more blunt, China is heading for a period of social and political upheaval that will rival the other periods of Chinese social and political upheaval from their cyclical past - another way of putting it: if you have your eggs in the "China Basket" then you are an idiot. I remember the 80's, "Japan will take over the world" - at the time I thought those talking heads were idiots too (who was proven right?).

Your job? Your job is safe ... really?

I can get work - in many ways I am a "canary in the coal mine".

As long as I find work, well, you can be sure you will too, probably, maybe ...

But here's the thing - the work I find, these days, is always a little worse, a little more stressful, a bit less money. My "Social Security Statement" doesn't lie - my income peaked in 2010, at 40 years old. I might make that much money again, one day, who knows ... but I'm not holding my breath.

The truth concerning my "retirement" is likely somewhere between Saul from "Soylent Green" and Ray Kurzweil's magical land of technology - I neither expect to become savoury "green wafers", nor do I expect technology to save me (or Ray for that matter - sorry Ray).

The most likely outcome, for my retirement, is what happened to my dad.

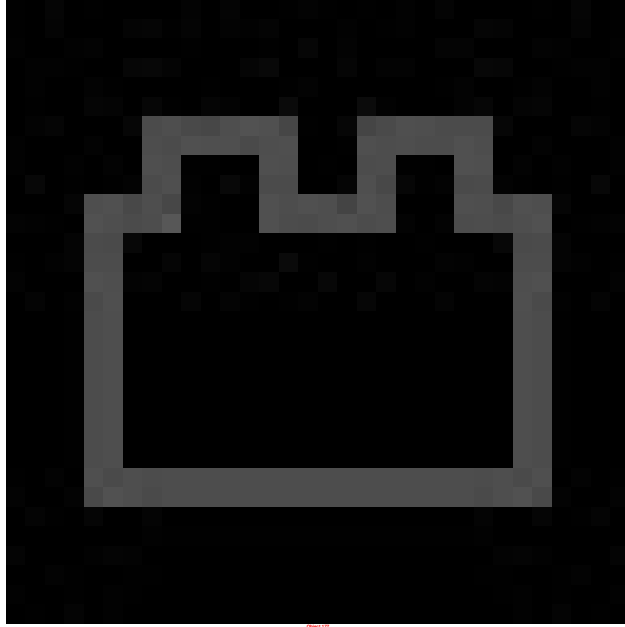
I will work, until I can no longer work.

I will breathe, until I can no longer breathe.

I will endure, until I cannot endure or there is nothing worth enduring for.

(and those will be my golden years)

(and if I am lucky, my ashes will not simply end up at the "dump")



(854) Depression and Suicide and Life -- 2/14/2015 12:11:27 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I've suffered from severe depression 3 times in my life ...

The first time was when I was 20 - I had to drop out of school, reassess my life, take stock, etc., etc. I wish I could say there was some lesson I learned from it, but there wasn't. It lasted about a year.

The second time was when I was 29. It was the year I resigned my commission from the United States Army, and left the service. It didn't start out that bad, but a series of mistakes, poor judgement on my part, and I was really in the pits - that lasted about 9 months.

The last depression started in August 2009, I was 39 years old. I was involved in a business and personal relationship, with someone I cared for - my trust was violated, I felt humiliated, and things went from bad to worse. By May of 2010 I was in one of the darkest holes of my life, so dark I can barely remember that month. I chose to go on anti-depressants, to get me through the worst of it - in hindsight that was a good move. If I am honest, that depression hasn't completely ended - things are better, but I still feel despair from time to time.

FYI - I'm not a huge fan of anti-depressants. I can see their efficacy as a short term band-aid, but not as a long term solution. For me, the anti-depressant was a way of bridging the worst of the depression, but it was not a solution to the problem, nor a means of extricating myself from the darkness.

I really don't believe "depression" is as well understood as many psychologists and psychiatrists would have you believe. I am of the opinion that it is not "one thing", but many things - a myriad of reflections of the state of humanity within the tow of hopelessness. To be depressed is to believe there is "no way out, no escape, no exit", to be lost, like a sinking ship, taking on water, feeling like you are drowning.

I am also not convinced that depression necessarily leads to suicide, but it certainly does in many cases.

You could say that I have a list - it is my tool for understanding how sad I really am ...

I have a list of things that bring me joy, make me happy, relieve the dreariness and provide comfort. Only a few times in my life has the list gotten to 1 (or less). When the list is very short, I know I might need the help of something like WELLBUTRIN (the only anti-depressant that has ever helped me). I also know that WELLBUTRIN, if I stay on it too long, eventually makes me anxious, stressed, angry. As stated above - I don't really believe we understand depression so well that our drugs are that precise. "We kick the washing machine until it works" - that more or less captures the effectiveness of anti-depressants.

I am writing about this topic, "life, suicide, depression", because recently I quit my job - and it's not the first time since 2009.

At work, I had reached out to my supervisors, told them I was stressed out. I told them that "at 45 years of age", perhaps I wasn't the code monkey programmer they needed - perhaps there was a better role for me. I didn't beat on that drum every day, I simply made a point of asking for help. When the help finally arrived it took the form of having some other guy act as my baby sitter - and that guy had problems of his own. The reality was this: when they asked me how long it was going to take to finish the project, instead of being honest and saying 3-4 months and we need a plan (oh by the way), I simply nodded and said "sure, I can do it all in January". I never do that, I have always attempted to avoid over-committing. I set myself up for failure - and I knew any other answer would have been rejected.

During some group training, a few months earlier, one of the partners in our firm said "guys, you need to be honest about your needs, about your situation" and I assumed the guy was telling the truth.

The truth is this: that company, the company I just left, is like most these days - behind the thin veneer of bravado-optimism and faux-success lay the reality of narrow margins, tight cash-flow, impossible deadlines, shrinking market share. I can no more blame that company for being insensitive to my situation than I can blame the stranded soccer player in the Andes Mountains for eating his comrades when he runs out of food - you do what you must to survive. These are tough times - for individuals and businesses alike - and there is very little space for the imperfection of the human condition. So I don't really blame them, nor do I blame myself - I tried to make myself, a "round peg", fit in a "square hole". That never works.

Even though January is only a few weeks ago, it seems like ages already - I became so desperate, so stressed, I could feel myself getting sick. I told people this, and I think they thought I was being funny - and in their defense I do have a strange sense of humour, and at times I am inscrutable to the casual

observer. I wasn't suicidal, but I could feel myself being pulled that direction - so I acted, I quit. Better to tarnish my resume than to close every single door that could be left open - forever.

You read a lot about suicide these days - I have no interest in regurgitating the stats. Do your own research, investigation, come to your own conclusions. "Suicide and Depression" can often appear very simple to those who are "just happy" - like Pharrell - but it is often very complex to those caught in the maelstrom of the crises, the ennui.

And for many these days, men and women both, the cause is also not "obvious":

Either a person can't find work, or the work they do is burning them out ...

Either a person can't find love, or their relationships are tearing them apart ...

Either a person has no children or wife, or their family is beset with enormous multitude of tragedies ...

Either a person has no meaning or depth - or the waters are too deep, too unsettling, too much to bear ...

I am not suicidal, though I have thought about that question at various times in my life as I suppose many have. This blog entry is another meditation - a therapeutic one.

A few weeks ago, when the frantic impossibility of my job was eating at me, and I'd worn out my "cries for help" with my supervisors, I chose the least destructive option - I quit my job. It might even be deeper than that, I still don't know ... but I haven't given up, I simply haven't found a place, yet, where I can work ... and live.

Who knows ... I might have decided, a few weeks ago, that I can no longer tolerate working in the rather dystopian world of corporate America. Don't get me wrong - everyone must work, I only have a few months worth of savings, then ... what?

I will work, I will find some kind of job to maintain some kind of life - but the job of writing code so that broken systems can pretend they are not broken? - well, that's a job I'm not sure I want any longer. To be one more enabler of a toxic paradigm ... well ... that is no job at all.

But I can't be stopped.

I will keep stumbling, stumbling, scrapping and making the best I can of what I have - and no, I'm not suicidal, not even close.

One more thing - to add complication:

One of my 6 sisters died a few years ago, from cancer, she was 43.

My sister Nancy had one request for me before she died: "Dan, stop being ashamed of who you are". My mom, who died in a similar way (similar to my sister) 2 years earlier, made the same request: "Dan, stop being ashamed of who you are". Something more to consider.

I have, in the last few years, attempted to heed their message and understand it - my blogging, in part, is response to this challenge.

I don't know if I am a good writer, but I know I enjoy it and that I have words, a style, and something to say. I know my writing was something I kept hidden when I was young, and it took a few decades for me to allow it air, light, food. So, in one sense I am heeding the request of my mom and my sister every time I post some screed, some thought, some mediocre polemic.

However - the issue with my sister's request, my mom's request, is that it complicates my life a bit - my heart, my passion, is not in working in that stifling hell of corporate America, it is NOT who I am (but that doesn't really help me with the question of how I make a living - how I survive). It is nearly impossible to take their "final request" seriously and have anything resembling a normal life.

Everyone must work, because everyone must eat, have shelter, some kind of minimal barrier against the travails of physical existence. In choosing to quit a job, I place my life in jeopardy - there is no "unemployment insurance" for those who shrug their shoulders and resign (nor should there be).

So, no - I'm not suicidal, but I understand the question it implies (and I fear it).

I'm not suicidal, but I do have my own breaking point and it manifests itself in the form of the only rebellion left for me - the choice to not work, not pay taxes, to opt out of the war-money-death pyramid that is the United States in 2015, and to do so for a short interlude (until the money runs out). And then, to try again, and to fail, and to try again after that.

I am, to be sure, tired of the stupidity of my life, my "career", my endless attempts at trying to find some place where I might "fit in". I carry myself as a rebellious outsider but the truth is I want nothing more than normalcy and community. I desire to live the harmonious balance of a self, in a world, with others - and to do so freely, without compulsion or condition. I desire a world where humans are allowed to choose their ends, and where no man or woman is a "means". What I desire is part of who I am - that self my mom and sister asked that I not deny or destroy or forget. But what I desire is impossible, or nearly so, in the America of today.

I am a misfit, and I am proud of it - and my cadre grows.

I am not someone you would recognize, superficially, as "different" - I have no visible scars, no tattoos, no membership in some uniquely disadvantaged minority.

I am white, male, middle aged, average looking, overweight, over-educated, and skilled in the arts of telling a computer what to do.

I do not know what tomorrow brings, but I am not afraid of that either.

I have fears, probably more than many, less than some, but I have hopes and dreams too.

I dream of a world where I can exist, work, live, find friendship and maybe love.

I am in conflict with the world, as it is - and I am tired of people telling me to "just accept it".

I will not accept the moronic neocon nightmare war scenarios, the statist dehumanization, the fake money, the fake lives, the obliteration of liberty and the pretence of a civilization at its zenith.

I choose to be me ... sometimes depressed ... sometimes happy ... always Dan.

In choosing to be who I am I also choose LIFE!

And, if I may be so bold, I think you should choose LIFE as well!

There are no odds or chances in death - simply the closed book.

Stuff never gets better in the grave ...

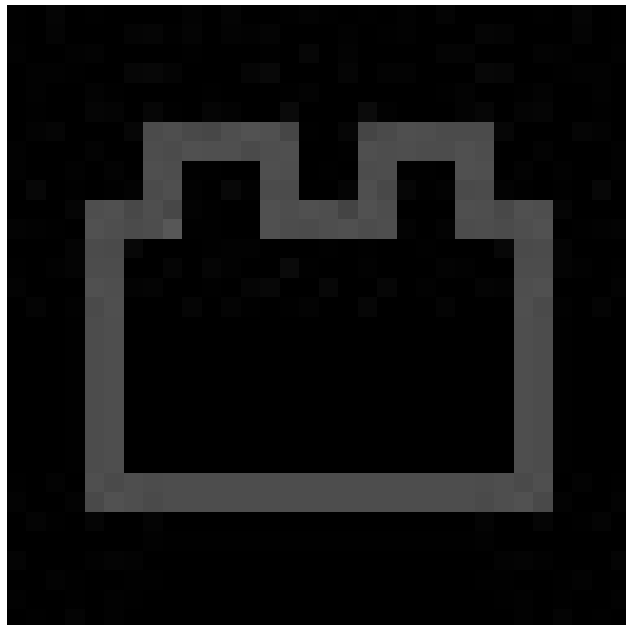
If you are reading this, and you have considered suicide - consider the possibility that you might be wrong and at least take some time to talk to someone, anyone, maybe even some random dude.

Life is hard sometimes, it is also amazing.

Life is tragic, as it must be - but it can be very, very, funny.

Life is always replete with possibility ...

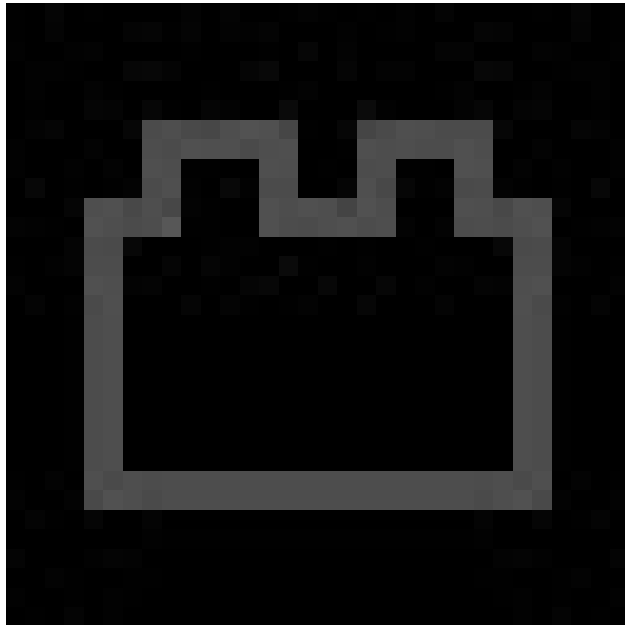
(death is the impossible made solid)



(855) Valentine's Day (meh) -- 2/14/2015 3:11:14 AM, posted in category: Craptopia

This isn't fair - my attitude sucks.

I know there are lovers out there - men, women, dogs, cats, others - and I know you've found love, and I'm glad you've found love (I really am). I will cogitate upon the reality of your love whilst I sit at home tonight, eating my ramen-noodle and black-bean gruel, and staring into the dark abyss that is my life ...



Yes - I really do feel great that you are in love.

But on this glorious day of Valentines, let us remember the true story - the real deal.

St. Valentine (Valentinus) was an early Christian alive during the late Roman Empire - an age of decay, decadence, disillusionment, denigration, debauchery, denial, devolution, damnation, deconstruction and diabetes.

That guy, St. Valentine, went around marrying people ... and eventually that pissed a lot of people off.

Marriage, it turns out, sucks - sure, romance is great, but marriage is hell (science proved this years ago).

St. Valentine married people, and this created strife and anger, and one day the married people of Rome simply covered him in oil and other flammable crap and set him on fire and then fed his ashes to snakes - and that's where "Valentine's Day" comes from.

But then, as if this whole affair wasn't bad enough, the Hallmark Corporation, in the year 1854, bought "Valentine's Day" for \$54.99 ... from the Vatican ... cuz the Vatican needed cash ... who knows what they used that money for.

From that time, until today, the Hallmark Corporation - in alliance with Disney, General Electric, the Danish Government, and Robot-Hitler - has been pimping this holiday out, getting everybody all riled up and crazy, and making the lonely people feel pathetic ... for not having nobody ... cuz nobody calls no more ... and she's a beotch ... she stole my heart and replaced it with a dead raccoon ... sorry.

So I'm glad the Romans set St. Valentine aflame ...

I would have shiv'd him first, beat him with a pillow-case filled with d-cell batteries - but that's just me, I've got issues.

Love is a hydra of calamity!

Love brings relationships ...

Relationships bring pain ...

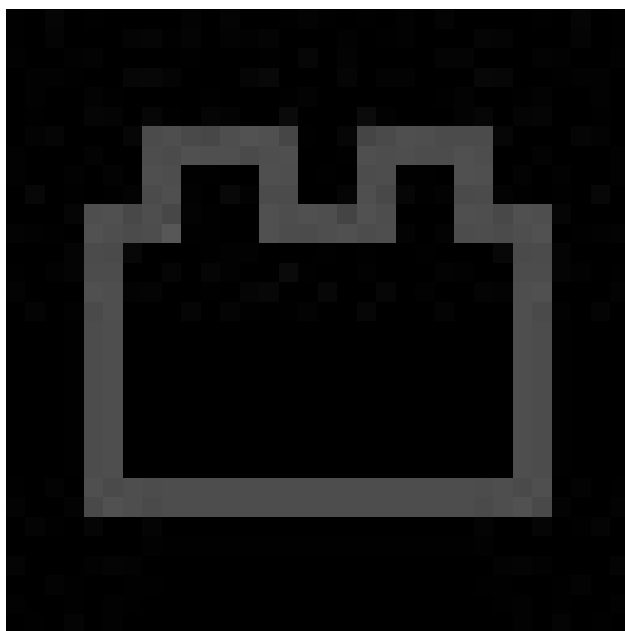
Everything falls apart ...

Love dies ...

(love sucks)

Happy Valentine's Day!

(jerk)



**(856) Yorbis concerning language ... -- 2/15/2015 11:00:45 AM,
posted in category: The Book of Yorbis**

"The English obsess over words.
The Germans torture words.
The Italians and Spanish cheat on their words.
The Chinese and Japanese hide their words.

But the Irish play with words ...

That's why the Irish are so beloved by words."

- Yorbis, Ancient-Clown-Rock-Star

**(857) Something to keep in mind ... -- 2/15/2015 8:33:58 PM,
posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

"In a time of universal
deceit - telling the
truth is a revolutionary
act."

- George Orwell

(858) On thin ice ... -- 2/17/2015 11:18:49 PM, posted in category: Sermons

I was out for a drive today and it was cold ...

Miserable, grey, Midwest, Indiana, freezing, cold.

I live in an apartment complex not far from the Keystone Fashion Mall in Indianapolis - across the way, from where I live, is a residential build-out of homes surrounding an elongated artificial lake. The lake, the fake-lake, the perfectly groomed impossible lake, well ... it's more or less frozen over. There is a small boat launch that allows the home owners to launch their pontoon boats onto this body of water, and that launch-ramp is just off the road - not far from where I live.

Today, while driving, in that terrible cold, I thought about driving down that ramp - and testing the ice. I didn't want to harm myself, I didn't want to drown - I just figured the ice was strong enough that I could drive my car around that lake, like some joker. I have the "anti-slip traction" crap that gets installed with new cars, so why not? Why not head down that ramp, onto that preposterous lake, and drive about, all willy-nilly, and totally freak out those middle-class families - at least the moms and Mexican maids peering out from their large-pane glass windows.

"What the hell is that? ...", they would say, or tweet, or post to FACEBOOK, with pictures, "Who's driving that grey Toyota CAMRY out there? ... all crazy and mad?"

If I did that, drove my car out onto that frozen pond/lake, I would want to see their faces - I can only imagine. But I would want to see their faces - some with a grimace, some with shock, and some (I suspect) with a crooked little smile. I think some of them want to do the same thing, because if the ice isn't cracking - the world is.

We live in an era of crazy, but there are still limits.

People expect madness from each other, as a matter of course, but the madness is still "restrained".

We participate in a society of mutual denial - avoiding the truth (or truths) that lurk just inches below that frozen ice of conformity. If someone were to drive their car onto that ice ... if they were to scurry about that ridiculously contrived mud puddle, well, it might be the spark - the sign, the symbol, the alarm.

But, no ... I'm not going to drive my car onto "Crystal Lake" (it's what they call it).

No - I won't be testing that ice.

But it's a nice thought, a moment of rebellious consciousness.

Instead, I'll just go get my oil changed.

(and watch "The Price is Right" in the waiting room, with the rest of the apes)

(859) QUARTRAINIUM 63: KIEVAN GOOSE ON THE LOOSE (RUSE or RUS?) -- 2/19/2015 5:23:47 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

Marbled steak, wearing thin, soulless shoes discarded - as turnip QUEENS arrive for the great procession.

Manic, panic, quarry filled with glass jewels - ice storm piercing the 23rd Veil, Corporal arises near Madrid to lead the merry band to flames.

KELMER is the cook of EUROPE - BAMUS is the louse. BAMUS, CLUELESS, and DIMBLE-BEAR carouse and dance with snapdragon BARONS in tow. Clean forest land for the wood-tender, genuflect before barbarians of GOOMAR.

Gently unmask the lies. Money, in contrast to wealth, covers the land - making it fallow. A harvest of souls approaches, a Russian KING is unchained - star-shine at midnight as the shadows grow long. Ashes, brick, smoke, death - and the inheritance is passed about as water disrupts the plans of Generals.

Cherry pick your numbers - but these numbers will hold sway.

KNOW that the EMPEROR of DISDAIN, GRUKAMN, prepares his courtly affairs and awaits a general offering to BAAL.

(860) Yorbis on "Ghetto" ... -- 2/19/2015 5:48:31 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

**"You are not 'ghetto'
UNLESS you've shiv'd
someone."**

- Yorbis

(Ancient Clown Sexpert)

(861) Relationships ... (they're mostly crap) -- 2/21/2015 6:57:16 AM, posted in category: Letters to Viktoria Zantos-Rockus-Mueller

Oh, do I know about love - and how crappy it is.

For those who do not know, I am Viktoria - and yes, I am fantastic!

How are you?

Really?

(that's nice)

Moving on ...

I've been thinking about relationships recently and how problematical they are and how often I've been "screwed" by my lovers ...

My first husband, Baron Gustaf Von Mueller, was a pig. A rich pig, but a pig nonetheless. His money was old family money, mostly from stolen NAZI gold and other trinkets. The "Von" in his name was purchased from a dying Austrian nobility in 1972 - purchased by Gustaf's grandfather, Wilhelm.

I met Gustaf while studying physics at the University of Washington. Gustaf was pursuing a Masters Degree in Fine Arts ... or ... pursuing young women pursuing an MFA (never was quite sure). We fell in love, we travelled the world. Eventually we were married on New Year's Eve 1999 in the grand city of Vienna - oh now we danced to Strauss and Mahler and Bach as the old century passed and this new wretched one began. We were so in love ... we divorced 2 years later when I found the "Baron" balling my assistant in a hot tub ... covered in love oils ... disgusting bastard ... BASTARD!

My second husband, George Rockus ... well ... we first met in 1993 (yes, before the "Baron"). We were "on again, off again" tryst partners for many years and then we reconnected, in 2003, in Rome (Italy).

George was an underwear model, and my stars did he age well. His body was so well sculpted, so muscular, so thrusting in its appearance and girth. He was/is very well endowed - that George. We were married in 2004 and the marriage did last a couple of years - we split in 2009, in Tahiti, during an ancient Polynesian love-dead thingy ritual ... I dunno ... I had dropped several tabs of LSD that weekend ... so I really can't be sure if we were in Tahiti at all. But, I do know we got divorced.

My last husband - AND I MEAN LAST! (bastard) Was Jean-Paul Zantos - a political consultant and Democratic party operative. I met Jean in New York city, on April 1st 2010. He was swarthy, and kind of sexy - in a greasy, douche, Euro-trash-obama-fetish-lover kind of way. I was in a very bad place, very depressed, and Jean knew how to take advantage of that.

Jean wasn't the worst lay I've ever had, but he was not the best - and he usually farted just before ejaculation (not pleasant either - he enjoyed sardines). I think I must have had hepatitis or Epstein Bar or some kind of debilitating infection - I still really don't know why I married that fuck. He was a big time Obama supporter, and this did not bode well for our marriage.

Jean reported me to the IRS, because I had money stashed in Switzerland - Jean and I did not divorce, however ...

Sadly, quite tragically, and accidentally ... Jean was lost in a horrible sky diving incident on April 1st 2012, while free-jumping from my hyper-space-plane at an altitude of 250,000 feet (he didn't have a parachute on ... or a space suit ... or oxygen ... and that seems to have contributed to the cause of his death).

Later, that year, Jean's bloated body washed up on the shores of Monaco ... and that was the talk of the town for a while, I can tell you! I just love Monaco - don't you?

What's my point in all of this history crapola? Well - you must be patient with me, I've only had 5 mimosas so far this morning, and I've emptied my Xanax prescription ...

Oh, yes ... now I remember ...

Relationships suck.

Sure - there are people out there, nice people, who don't steal all your gold or rat on you to the IRS or take your love and flush it into the Danube ... like some skeezy European poo ball ... but most of the lovers you meet are selfish, conniving, pricks ... BASTARDS!

I know what you're thinking: "You're just bitter, Viktoria ..." - well, yes ... I am.

... but this does not imply I am wrong.

Lovers consume you, feed on your psychic energy, drain you of your precious spirit, and then depart after maxing out your credit cards and leaving you riddled with herpes.

Lovers cannot be trusted - at least not those European lovers I seem to be so attracted to.

And the Danes? - ugh ... Danish men are the WORST!

9/10 STDs, transmitted during sexual intercourse, are transmitted BY DANES!

Much of the Danish population is covered in sores, pustules, exploding rashes of painful misery - and don't even get me started on the Danish "crabs" epidemic sweeping through Copenhagen (really - don't).

Girls - I have a simple suggestion:

You don't need a man to complete you, don't go looking for one to fulfill your needs - instead, be strong, be wonderful, be happy, be beautiful and be prepared.

Don't shy away from social occasions, but don't seek out the men just because you need a man - buy a good vibrator!

Don't deny yourself love either ... I know I diss love, but as you can see I keep trying. Don't foolishly trust love, in the form of some well proportioned hulk - but don't ignore the possibility that there might be, somewhere, out there, a prince for you. There are still some good men - approximately 0.04549998% of the male population currently. So, the odds aren't good, but the good ones are waiting - for you! (your chances of finding one are a little better than winning Powerball)

Embrace your womanly powers and LOVE!

(but be smart)

(and avoid Danes ...)

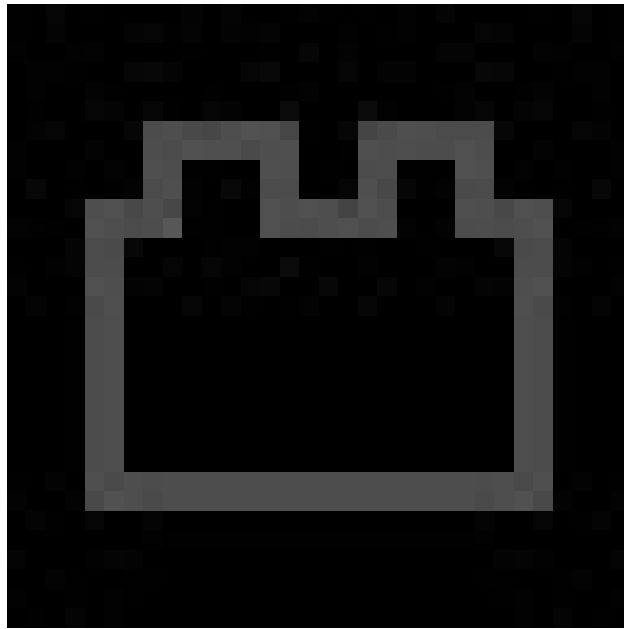
(Danish men carry disease)

**(862) 5 Ways to look 'busy' at work ... -- 2/24/2015 12:40:36 PM,
posted in category: Letters to Viktoria Zantos-Rockus-Mueller**

Work sucks ... everyone knows this.

Yes, I know, "but Viktoria, at least I have a job ...". Yes, you seem to. You have 2 jobs, perhaps 3 ... and your life is looking great, according to Janet Yellen and President Obama - both of whom agree the "shadow of the crisis is behind us".

So, since the "shadow of the economic crisis" is behind us, it's time to relax ... right? ... kick back ... it's all good my friends ... nothing to worry about. Now you can switch gears and watch those YOUTUBE videos of elephants attacking people ... like you used to - totally cool, no one will care, cuz the economy is doing so well ...



Yes ...

On the other hand, maybe shit isn't so cool and your job is not so secure. Maybe you don't have a lot of work to do, but you really don't want to work any ways - and you can't be caught for this! Nope! You need that pay-check, no matter how insulting it is.

You get paid, in all likelihood, 10-20% less than what you were making just a few years ago - so think of this as taking back some of those "points". Janet Yellen says "inflation is good" - so think of this as "inflation", you are inflating the price of your labour the way that toilet paper manufacturers are decreasing the size of the toilet paper roll (same kind of thing - wake up).

But - you've got to keep up "appearances" and Aunt Viktoria has some advice for you:

Instead of trying to "work hard" to "get ahead", maximize the benefits of faux work, fakery, chicanery and other contraptions of deceit currently employed by the big guys like J.P. Morgan-Chase or Goldman-Sachs. Corporate America is now a cesspool of corruption, lies, abuse, cancer causing food, and general discord - why not sit this one out, while waiting for the collapse, and all-

the-while protecting your income? They treat you like a dumb animal - so start acting like one!

Here are 5 ways to achieve this goal:

1. Email

We all get email. When you have nothing to do OR don't want to do anything, checking email is a great way to achieve this goal of looking busy. Open up a bunch of old emails ... scroll up and down through these old emails. No one's gonna notice. Just do this, periodically ... once or twice a half hour.

I'm sure you have a ton of old, archived, emails you can look at - or pretend to be looking at. It's a treasure trove!

2. Opening and Closing Documents

Take a look at those old documents you have copied to your local hard-drive. You can open up a couple ... the big, long, boring ones ... the ones that make your cubicle mate's eyes glaze over if they were to look over your shoulder at what you are doing (or not doing).

Try looking at some of those corporate training videos ... open up some of those crazy KPI reports in Excel ... the big scary ones about "productivity".

Open directories too ... the big boring folders with all the "Standard Operating Procedure" crap in them. That'll keep you looking like you are busy. There are LOTS of these scary looking directories on the share drive ... you know the one ... where all the ideas in the organization go to die.

3. Meetings

Ah meetings ... nature's way of keeping stuff from getting done.

Instead of avoiding meetings - ATTEND! Don't be afraid! If they call on you for input, just say, "Gee ... I really think {insert female employee name here} has done great work, I think we need some more of her input". Make sure it's a woman you reference - that creates all sorts of culturally mediated force-fields (for your insularity).

Meetings are great way to kill 3-4 hours of your work day - and you can do this almost every day.

4. Check Email Again ...

So, go ahead and respond to some old emails. Start typing. Doesn't really matter what you say, as long as you don't push SEND.

You can easily spend a few hours pretending to write emails ...

Don't type too much or too fast - you don't want to get carpal-tunnel syndrome.

5. Did we talk about meetings?

You can schedule a meeting, and then pretend to be creating a Powerpoint presentation ... for the meeting. Invite people who love to talk. Provide an agenda - that's like throwing meat at lions.

Conclusions:

This is great - I feel like we're really growing.

Just remember: we currently live in a world where the richest and most powerful simply get "bailed-out" for making catastrophically terrible mistakes ... so why should you suffer under that lopsided BS? Remember TARP-1, TARP-2, TWIST, QE1-3? (you know QE-4 is coming ... despite what Janet says ...). In this world, you are a chump if you are not "[clipping coins](#)" like the rest - pretending to work is your way to "coin clip".

Of course - you need to do some work, but this is a bit like "game theory", consider the "Moth and the Butterfly".

There is a moth that looks a lot like the monarch butterfly. The monarch butterfly is poisonous, so if a bird eats a monarch it gets sick. The moth, however, looks like the monarch but is NOT poisonous. There is a point at which, a population-saturation point, where too many moths would make monarch-eating look good to the birds - so you can't have too many months ... and YOU can't spend too many days pretending to work. But, you could spend 2/5 days a week, pretending to work, and likely get away with it (science and maths says so).

This is reality - accept it, live it!

BECOME A HIGH-LEVEL PERFORMER!

(863) Yorbis, concerning fantasy ... -- 2/25/2015 8:09:44 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

The mind,

as gentle reminder of death.

Allows respite - in the form of farce.

And this mind pretends,

as long as it can.

(864) The War between HUMANS and LLAMAS has BEGUN! -- 2/27/2015 9:58:10 AM, posted in category: Llamapocalypse

I, Viktoria, have been called upon by history to tell the tale of this ongoing struggle between the Llamas and mankind ... I will report faithfully and honestly what I see ... and I will relay those reports, from the field, as they come in. Here are two reports from last night - my God! Have Llamas no shame!?!? ...

Viktoria:

I am reporting from safe-haven 45, 22 miles from the Mexican border ... in California.

The Llamas ravaged our villages last night. They made for our busty women and our craft beer and our taco stands. Not much is left of our Pinot Noir collection either - which is really crappy ... cuz Pinot goes well with Llama ...

The fires of the dead light up the sky ...

We don't know how much longer we can hold out ... We are considering taking off in our ships and nuking the site from space.

Yours,

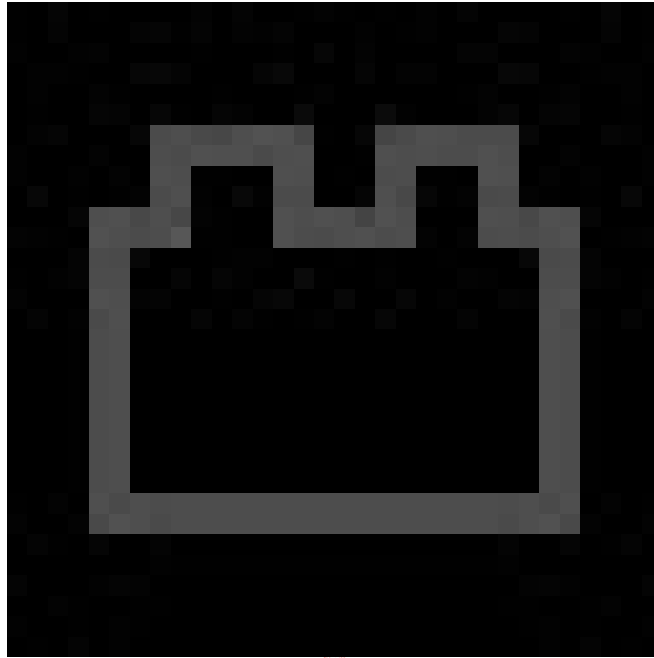
LTC Randolph McGee, CA ARNG

And another report, from the TEXAS lines - this comes from CPT Charles Toledo ... how much longer can our brave, muscular, well-oiled men hold out?

We held them off as long as we could ... the Llamas overran our positions ... those fucking Llamas ... They came out of nowhere ... from Mexico and shit ... they mocked us as they road roughshod over our defenses and ran headlong towards our busty women and our craft beer ... why ...

WHY!!!!!!

(865) "They're eating the babies ... my god ... those FUCKING LLAMAS!" - (said some guy) -- 2/27/2015 10:15:05 AM, posted in category: Llamapocalypse



(866) Facts Concerning Llamas: -- 2/27/2015 10:40:42 AM, posted in category: Llamapocalypse

1. Llamas are one of the oldest creatures in the fossil record. Ancient llama bones have been found intermingled with dinosaur bones, and this has led some palaeontologists to theorize that the cause of the mass dinosaur extinction might be due to llamas ... no way to know for sure.
2. Llamas account for 78.9% of all accidental deaths in America, each year. 99.4% of all people will be bitten by a llama at some point in their lives. The saliva, of the llama, carries 3.5 million different kinds of germs ... each one gooier and grosser and more messed up than the last.
3. Llamas can walk 4,300 miles without food or water.
4. Llamas have excellent hearing.
5. Llamas can spit 55 feet and their saliva contains a concentrated acid more powerful than that shit that bled out of that alien thing in the movie "Alien" ... just be careful of their demon spit.
6. Llamas were foretold, in the bible - in revelations.
7. Llamas can see you ... at night ... they are probably watching you right now.
8. More people are killed by llamas, worldwide, than by nuns high on cocaine.
9. A llama can live to be 300 years old.

- 10.If you ever asked a llama what their favourite musical group was, well ... they would say "CREED"!
- 11.The male llama desires busty human women, to mate with ... and he prefers a nice local craft beer ... IPAs mostly.
- 12.The llama brain contains 6.7 trillion neurons - each one containing 55K axio-dendritic connections. A llama can process image information 67 times faster than a drunk human - so stop your drinking.
- 13.Llamas, despite their devilish ways, have an excellent sense of humour and levity -- despite their thirst for human blood and their craving for human flesh.



(867) Those goddam llamas ... -- 2/27/2015 12:24:13 PM, posted in category: Llamapocalypse



(868) "Why did the llamas steal my baby? - WHY???" - (said some woman) -- 2/27/2015 3:05:13 PM, posted in category: Llamapocalypse

We have received further reports from the front-lines in our war against llamas:

Viktoria,

The front is stabilizing. I look out upon the vast prairies of Texas, the desert lands, the golden brown, and the decaying bodies of llamas that cover the landscape.

Why has this llama onslaught befallen us?

What did we do to deserve this llama hell?

There is word, from the llama general Choob-Wat-Ren, that there may be a truce - but for what? How can we make peace with these fucking llamas?

There can be no "truce" until every llama is wiped from existence.

Yours,

General Horton Reezwell, Texas ARNG

When will Obama send reinforcements to save these brave lads from the llama-hell that has engulfed them?

WHERE ARE YOU OBAMA?

(you fuck)

(869) EPISODE 36: -- 2/27/2015 3:35:00 PM, posted in category: Fiction

EPISODE 36:



by Daniel J. Sullivan

(870) "Those fucking LLAMAS SHIV'D ME!" - (said some government asshole) -- 3/4/2015 8:22:16 PM, posted in category: Llamapocalypse



This message comes from our Ambassador in Peru:

Viktoria:

The fucking llamas are out of control. Last week the llama Democratic People's Party of Up-Da-Butt-Ying-Yang voted to launch suicide attacks on New York and Indianapolis. We don't know why - they're fucking llamas for fuck's sake ...

Also, I've been shiv'd ...

Those fucking llamas came out of nowhere and shiv'd me ... I didn't do nothing to those fuckers ... What the hell ...

Any who, more llama attacks are expected.

Signed,

Ambassador Douchier

**(871) Yorbis: Concerning the coming inter-generational conflict
-- 3/10/2015 7:23:05 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis**

**"The old will feed on the
young ...**

OR

**The young will feed on the
old ...**

**... but someone is going to
have a meal."**

**- Yorbis, Ancient Clown
Philosopher**

**(872) Yorbis: concerning TRUTH and EXPLANATION --
3/10/2015 8:19:24 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis**

**"You can understand
something well enough
to explain it to others
OR you can have
knowledge of absolute
truth - you can't have
both ..."**

- Yorbis, The Clown Mage

(873) Like what I'm saying? -- 3/10/2015 9:50:57 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I will convince you.

I will persuade you - but not of truth, but of lies, because lies are easier.

I will spend my time, developing clever structures - masking those truths that slip deeper, like worms, into the dark earth.

I will muddle your perception with the wispy fog of ignorance - appealing to your desire to see a world as fantastic, when it is most likely ordinary. These fictions can be piled, one on top of the other, until there is not much left - but layers of shit, and poorly laid shit at that.

Your mind says, "gee Dan, why are you joshing?" - but I don't give a fuck, I kid because you are too lazy to see past it.

I've given up on you.

I expect the universe to punish you, as it has punished many before you.

And I will sit back, at a safe distance, in my chair, eating my popcorn, and watch as the theatre of the absurd unfolds before me - my own personal carnival of the bizarre, freak-show America, chaos.

You will believe me because I won't tell you the truth - the truth is unbelievable.

Our money is a printed mirage - truth.

Our republic is now an empire of diseased psychopathy and moronic escapism - truth.

We attack and murder children to combat "terror" - truth.

We are spied on, every second, of every day, by cold-grey bureaucrats who live in tiny little pathetic worlds - truth.

We foster violence and war around the world - truth.

Our liberty is dying, and might die and be gone for generations - truth.

But if I tell you, "you'll get rich buying homes" ...

If I tell you, "take out a student loan and get a good job" ...

I will bribe you with, "your vote counts" ...

I will mystify you with, "Social Security is solid, solvent, well supported by taxation" ...

I will mollify you with, "the debt you are creating is owed to you ... and your children will not be hurt by it" ...

I will amaze you by saying, "AMAZON.COM - they don't need to make a profit ... they just need to keep growing ... like cancer" ...

I will entice you with, "look at Kim Kardashian's magical butt ... that's a juicy butt!" ...

And you will believe all of this nonsense, because you must.

You need to believe the lies - so I repeat them ... over and over again.

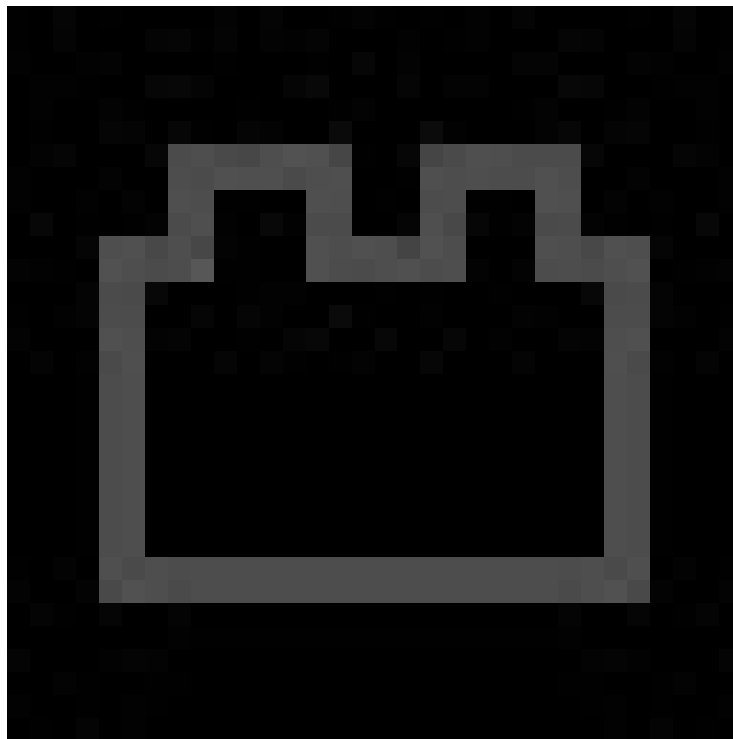
But the truth?

(the truth is awaiting the time to come)

(the age following)

(when your children spit on your grave)

(the rat kingdom come)



(874) Retire at 55 -- 3/11/2015 6:39:24 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I totally see it happening - at 55 ...

Sitting back, on my porch ... enjoying the setting sun over some piece of land ... some place ... where people don't suck.

Really - by 55.

I can see myself, with good health and good food and infotainment accounts and movies and books and quiet ... lots of quiet.

It will be quiet, where I retire to.

It will be a place far removed from the madness of this current realm of lies and liars and fuckers and folks barely held together by cancer causing food and fluoridated water.

That place, that magical world, where I retire to - it will be awesome ... that place.

But I really don't want to spend too much time talking about it, there really isn't a point ...

My life now is about waiting:

Waiting to get cancer ...

Waiting to have a stroke ...

Waiting until "writing crappy code for crappier companies" becomes all that is left, and this drives me permanently insane ...

Waiting until I am too tired and too fed up to work in this giant farce any longer.

Waiting until I get into my car and just drive - driving until I run out of gas or road or whichever comes first.

Waiting ...

I don't think I will retire - except in the absolute sense, the final sense.

I will not retire.

I will "rest in peace".

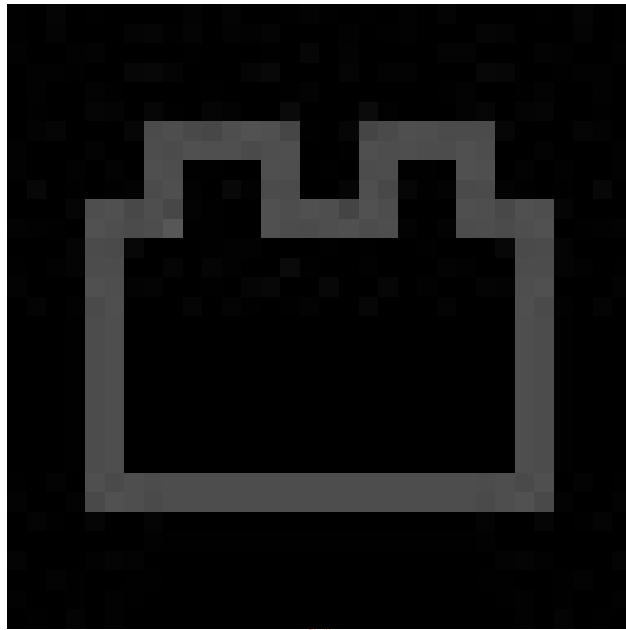
(if I am lucky)

More likely, I will be "processed", "imprisoned", "converted" ...

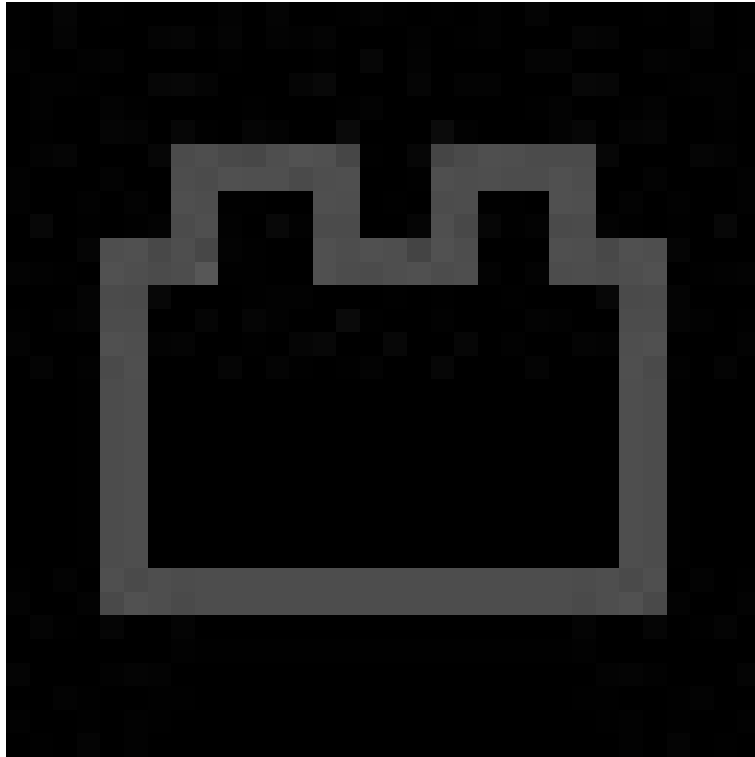
Or, just taken to "a body-dump off of I-465" - a place where human tissue is re-purposed as food.

(that's how I retire by 55)

(875) (ARE YOU A LIAR???) -- 3/12/2015 7:38:54 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



(876) "TEOTWAWKI! TEOTWAWKI! TEOTWAWKI!" - (said some Japanese banker dude in a suicide rocket plane) -- 3/15/2015 10:40:54 AM, posted in category: Craptopia

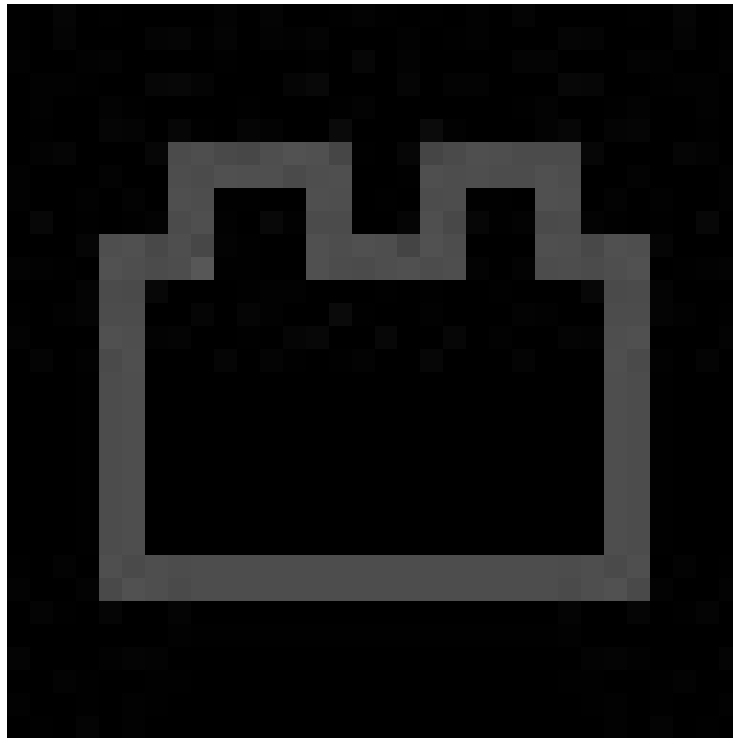


(877) Yorbis concerning paradigms -- 3/18/2015 10:11:55 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

"A man will give up his food long before he gives up his paradigm."

- Yorbis, Ancient Clown Thinkerer

(878) "Let's Go To Victoria on the Princess Marguerite!" - (childhood memory hole) -- 3/19/2015 8:33:28 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



**(879) I'm 45 -- 3/24/2015 6:18:42 PM, posted in category:
Essay/Opinion/News**

I am 45 years old.

I was supposed to be travelling through space, in some hyper-light capable spacecraft, with some beautiful brown-haired she-devil - on our way to participate in some event of cosmic importance. This was supposed to happen ... we, me, US - we were promised this shit. Someone must deliver.

I was supposed to be a general or a space-admiral or some kind of dusty post-Armageddon road-warrior type dude. I was supposed to have many nubile women surrounding me, wearing only the most sheer cloth from Planet Loompia in the star system Antares 76. My life would be a universal extravaganza - and it would have a sound track ... by 45.

Life would be a magical trip, a strange endless ride, of technology solving all problems for all time for all people. ["What a beautiful world that would be, what a glorious time to be free ..."](#)

I am very close to that final destination, the mythical ending, past the midpoint to be honest - much closer to the end than the beginning.

Much, MUCH, MUCH closer than I probably realize, given the horrible abandon in which I carry on my gastronomical endeavours - my fucking diet is GRUESOME. I eat top-ramen, and canned beans and other rudimentary or tuberous vegetation that I can shove down my eating-hole and have it come

out in reasonably pleasurable chunks of brown stuff. I eat apples - this helps.

But I am 45 and I feel the tug of time. And it's lame because it is so fucking typical, cliché, ridiculous and perfunctory. I am this age and I am not wearing a jet pack.

I am this age and I drive a CAMRY at ZERO-PERCENT.

Not rocket packs ... no fucking laser cannons ... not even a post-apocalyptic rampaging quasi-futuristic romp involving resource wars and aliens and mutants and robots and shit. Nope ... I have a CAMRY, bought with a sub-prime loan, after having BARELY moved to Indianapolis - with a ZIRP loan rate ...

But no fucking rocket packs with lasers ...

(just more money-magic a la "The FED" - fuckers ...)

I'm 45.

People just kinda stopped going to the mall. The mall is now empty (the CHUD are perhaps near). [The C.H.U.D. are preparing to take over our decaying edifice of a civilization.](#)

So yeah - I'M 45 FUCKING YEARS OLD.

And yeah - I'm kinda fat, kinda slow, kinda unhealthy, kinda alive and kinda dead. And, if I'm honest, I'm kinda OK with all this.

We got the MONSANTO CANCER BUTT-HOLE NUGGETS, but not so much the healthy food - and this is as it should be ... no room for complaints.

YAY! - I'M 45!

There are no hyper-space-battles involving large cannon and busty and scantily clad women and crap. These do not exist in my reality - except, per chance, in a video game. But I do have another reality, and it doesn't entirely, totally, suck.

(not completely)

(just mostly)

(I'm 45)

(880) Life/Death => trap -- 3/25/2015 1:48:45 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

"All of life is a death trap."

- Yorbis, Clown-Lord-of-Pretentious-Trickery

(881) Don't fuck with me ... -- 3/25/2015 2:19:31 PM, posted in category: Venture Humanism

Don't fuck with me!

Really, I mean it.

Don't fuck with me, don't mess with me, don't spin me no fucking yarn about some crazy ass shit that happened to you in Mexico back in the 90's ...

(I don't want to hear about that fucking trip to Mexico)

(keep that shit to yourself)

Don't mess with me ...

Don't build up my ego. Don't pump up my self-esteem. Don't tell me "Dan, your work is great", when in truth I know and you know my work has been mediocre at best. I'm capable of better, I can do better - but at this moment the drag of our degenerate post-fucked-up reality has kind of ground me down to a nub and shit. You tell me my "work is great" and I don't know what to do with that. I can pretend, with you, like it's "forever fancy magical-dragon faerie palace" - I can do that shit to you, with you, but then I would be fucking with you too ... you fuck.

Just don't fuck with me.

I don't want to hear about your dad and the trips you all took to upper peninsula Michigan and crap. I don't want to hear about Lake Superior in the Summer time and how wonderful it was and how you thought life would be all golden-sun-shiny spectacular for all people and all time. But life is not like that - ask ANY Danish man. There were no "special sunny Summer times" - that was a lie and now you are telling that lie to me, so don't. Don't do it.

You don't fuck with me AND I won't fuck with you.

(that is rule 1)

(the rules simply get harder from here)

(882) A response to a sister's "birth-day celebration" congratulation via email ... -- 3/25/2015 8:44:55 PM, posted in category: Moon Thought

<<insert sister's name>>,

I'm kinda "meh" about the whole thing.

Sort of like, "shit, I'm still alive".

(then I look around)

And it's like, "shit ... I'm still alive ... great ...".

I hope you are well.

Dan

(883) Crazy is spreading ... -- 3/28/2015 2:48:24 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Some dude, out of the blue, accused me of accusing him of being a liar the other day.

He was like, "Dan, why are you calling me a liar?".

And I was like, "dude, what the fuck?".

In his paranoid mind, I had called him a liar - I did no such thing.

Basically, this guy was part of a team tasked with working on a piece of software. His job was to translate some source code from VB.NET to C#. He decided to take the lazy road, and use some free tool he found on the bum-fuck-egypt part of the web to do the translation. The tool was shitty and converted a whole bunch of VB variable declarations into C# type "dynamic" declarations (which is no subtle issue). This made the work easier for the tool, it was like putting up signs saying "hey, compiler, ignore this shitty code we didn't convert", but this also means whole swaths of code were not syntax checked during code compilation (you know - the part of the process when human "readable" source code gets transformed into logical code and then machine code, that the computer can understand). Any who, because they used the keyword "dynamic", the compiler said the code was "legit" when in reality the code was more bug ridden than a Florida hooker.

The code had other problems as well ...

They included a lot of shit code that did nothing ...

They wrote thread-management code for a single-threaded application ...

(there was other weird stuff too)

I didn't accuse this guy, or his team, of being liars.

I did make the provable point that they had not delivered, as an outsourcing agency, on the work required of a "port" or "code conversion" or "code translation". I expected them to do a bit more than just "make the shit compile" - that's a lazy fucking attitude. I expected them to meet the behavioural specs of the code - period. If you can't match the spec, then your code conversion failed - period. This is complicated to people. This is too much thinking for many people these days. So this guy, this stranger to me, goes nutz and accuses me of accusing him of being a liar. This was crazy getting crazier.

Then there's that other crazy guy, 28 years old, who flew that German Wings airplane into the Alps ...

I don't know what you say about that? - simply insane?

It seems to me that my long-feared "plague of madness" is entering phase 2 - people in sensitive roles, in our society, are starting to lose it. These aren't rich people, these are the middle-level technocrats and specialists who keep this jenga-tower of a civilization functioning. And they are going mad and some of them are taking other people with them.

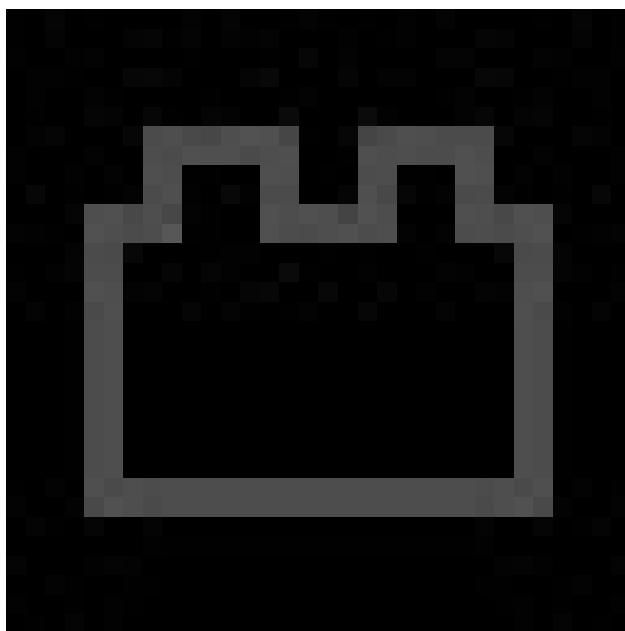
Some of these near-crazies are:

1. Airline Pilots.
2. Military Officers - like nuclear submarine commanders, for example.
3. Nuclear reactor engineers.
4. Various IT.
5. Doctors, infectious disease researchers
6. etc.

As this plague impacts the sensitive parts of our economic/social arrangements, then life will feel (and actually be) more bleak. We are on the verge.

(the verge)

(884) This Week in Shiv'ings: Helix, Season 2, Episode 11 (great work) -- 3/28/2015 9:43:20 AM, posted in category: This Week In Shiving



(885) You must be working ... -- 4/2/2015 1:49:27 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I had breakfast with my brother this morning. I've had a rough week, and I kind of hit a low-point - at times like that I depend upon my brother, as someone who will listen. Sure, I think he wishes I were different: happier, less angry, less stressed, not so grouchy. He loves me, he's a good man - nuff said.

We were having breakfast, and I related to him a paranoid thought, "George, what if no matter what I do, people like me 'must work' ... so even if I quit every job I get, every month, there would still be another job there ... for me." And this is NOT because the economy is "so strong". I think (and I know this is crazy) the government doesn't want people in my demographic doing anything but showing up for work and buying shit at WALMART.

I know it is crazy ...

"What, Dan? The government ensures that you, in particular, have a job?"

Yes - it is crazy.

But here is the thing: at this stage of American history, people (like myself), who've already been radicalised by experience, cannot be allowed to participate, organize, engage, in anti-establishment activities. So, the government makes sure that some people, no matter what, always have a job ... to keep them "busy".

Yes - the more I think about this, read my own words, the more I know this is crazy ...

(but it might be a good premise for a story)

(886) The "Wreckovery" ... -- 4/3/2015 3:42:47 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I've been thinking about the maddening foreign policy of President Obama lately - a foreign policy agenda that makes President Bush's tenure as "leader of the free-world" look pastoral and justice-filled by comparison (no - I'm not a fan of ANY Bush). I don't believe Obama's actions are merely the result of incompetence, because I don't believe he is in charge. I will not sell you on a conspiracy, I will simply point out that the richest and most powerful people in the world will not stay "rich" unless they can maintain control of the billions of poor, burnt-out, disenfranchised nobodies who do the work of digging ditches, pouring drinks, cleaning toilets, and fucking old men.

What's next? - either the powers-at-be reveal some miracle of science they've kept hidden, somewhere in the Nevada desert, OR we are just a few years (perhaps a few months) away from World War 3.

I know - it seems like hyperbole, but look at it from their perspective ...

Even the dullest amongst the world's population (and by-the-way, the problems plaguing America are not "special" - there is no safe haven, there is NO economy left untouched) is beginning to realize that there was NEVER an "economic recovery" following the financial crisis of 2008.

Every year, since 2010, we've been told - "hey, the recovery is here ...". I've been keeping track of every iteration of the "Recovery Summer" meme. The latest? - the boasting about last year's uninterrupted period of job-growth (you know - despite minus 4% GDP growth in the Q1). However, the labor participation rate is more difficult to game.

[As of right now, we have the lowest labor participation rate since 1978](#) (and those numbers are still based upon a LOT of optimistic goal-seeking accounting bullshit on the part of the BLS).

So, no - despite all the propaganda bullshit, there was never a recovery between 2010 and 2014. And here's the bad news: statistically, we should be entering another recession. No matter if you look at the worst of the 1970's or the BEST of the 1950's, the U.S. economy has suffered a recession (on average) every 5-6 years since World War 2. Of course, Ben Bernanke "saved us" from a "depression" in 2008/09/10/11/12/13 ... (he saved us). So let's assume that is true - that the recession "ended" in 2009 - if that is true, that implies we are DUE for another recession. Of course, that's assuming we ever had a recovery - rather than the debt-fuelled spend-a-thon a la central banking (which is what we had).

Let's see ...

1. As noted above, employment sucks in the U.S.
2. For those who have jobs, wages/salaries have been flat and net-negative when balanced against the "official" inflation rate.

3. There is a great deal of over-counting for employment: many people have 2 or more jobs because of Obamacare, and this results in a false perception that "things are great".
4. There is between 500 trillion and 1,000 trillion (Quadrillion) U.S. dollars in debt, insurance contracts, credit default swaps, and other forms of "non-money" liabilities hanging over the world right now - like a giant, filthy, Wall Street Sword of Damocles.
5. Oil prices, copper, and other commodities are crashing. The BDI, which is a proxy for measuring world trade, is collapsing (and it really didn't recovery after 2008). The Harpex, which measures finished good trade (mainly), is collapsing as well.

I could go on and on - but I won't.

My point is simple - there was no recovery, there won't be one as long as we keep inflating bubbles. Want to know what the future of America looks like? - look at fucking Japan ...

What we've had since 2009 is a "Wreckovery" and that is only accelerating.

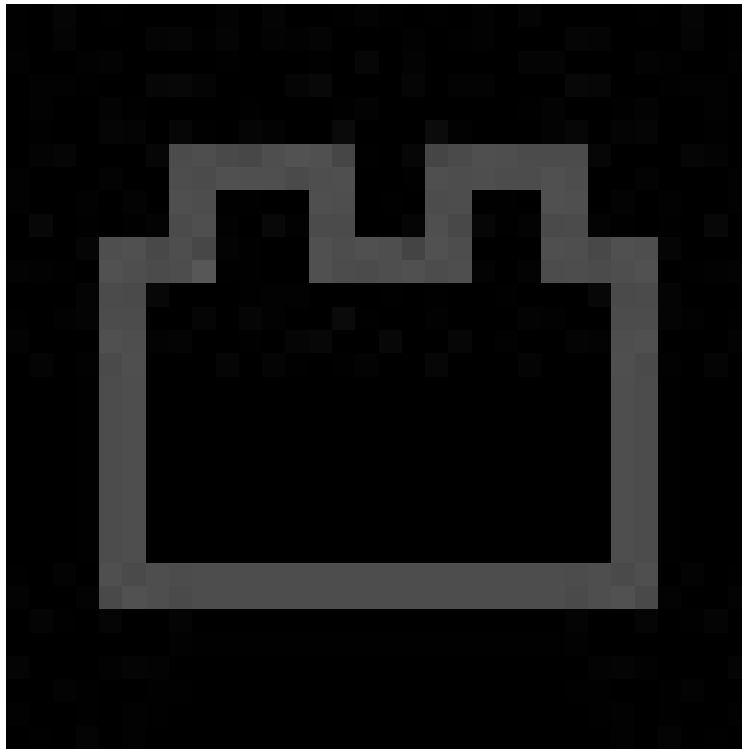
For those in power, for those who understand what is going on, every preparation is being made for war - war between nations, war between economic classes, civil war.

Ideally, for those in power, any coming war would be created by them, controlled by them - like forest rangers who set preventative fires to control the risk of "fire". Those in the top 1% are preparing the world map for the same thing - they are starting "fires" everywhere, as a way to control the social upheaval of the next leg downward on this journey to collapse.

When does the fun start? - read the newspapers with a critical eye ...

(you will see the "fun" has already started ass-hole)

(887) Janet Yellen has now determined WHEN interest rates will go up ... -- 4/3/2015 8:13:19 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



(888) I have a \$22,500.00 credit card now ... (this is a really good sign for the economy) -- 4/4/2015 9:41:54 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

This hasn't been a great week.

I know - "but Dan, when was your last 'good week' ?".

Well, I've averaged 10 good weeks, per year, since 2009 ... this week was not one of them. I digress.

I was paying bills this morning and checked my USAA Car Insurance balance - which was zero (yeah - except that it renews next month). But hey, it's "zero" - so now, great.

Well - whatever, I was paying bills on the USAA website and I saw the "products" link. You see, many months ago when I was searching/pricing various auto-insurance products, and "Progressive" was quoting me an annual of \$5K/year (ouch) to insure my car, I decided to give USAA a chance - yeah, I know, you have to have "served" in order to get access to USAA ... let's not talk about that for now. While speaking to the dude on the phone he said, "hey, Sir, would you like to get a USAA credit card?". At that moment I cringed, but in hindsight, I dunno ... perhaps I should have jumped at it then.

Well, right - I looked at the credit cards, and I decided (because my credit union credit card sucks) to check out their products (cards).

FYI - debt accrual is bullshit, I know this. I got into a LOT of trouble in my mid 20's with debt/credit while I was in the U.S. Army. So, I've been rather gun-shy on the whole "credit" thing for quite a while. But, hey - whatever.

So I decided to apply, on a lark, and it basically took me under 2 minutes to get approved for over \$20K in credit ...

I'm not expecting this blog entry to mean anything to anyone.

You might be thinking, "dick, I wish I had a credit limit like that" and I would reply "ass-hole, that's just rope to hang yourself with ...".

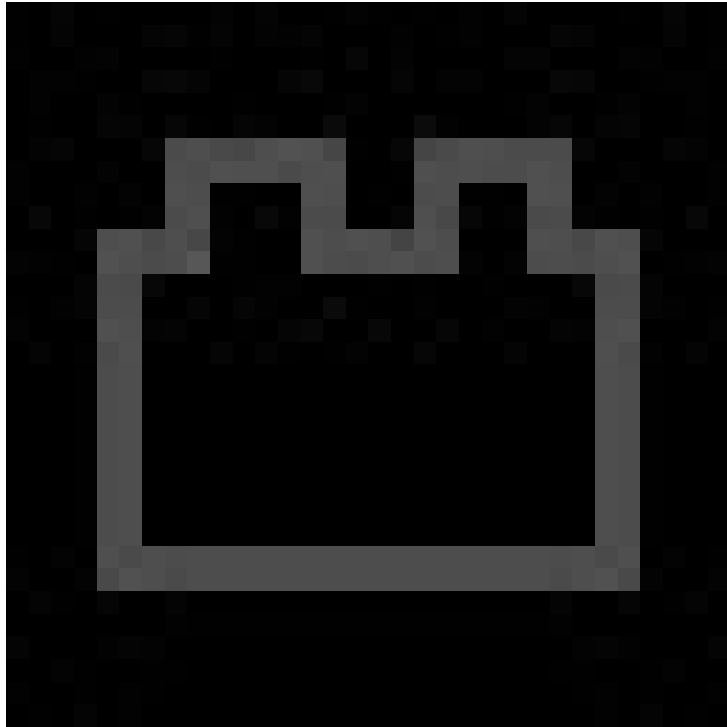
Any who ... this is the situation.

No conclusions to be drawn at the moment.

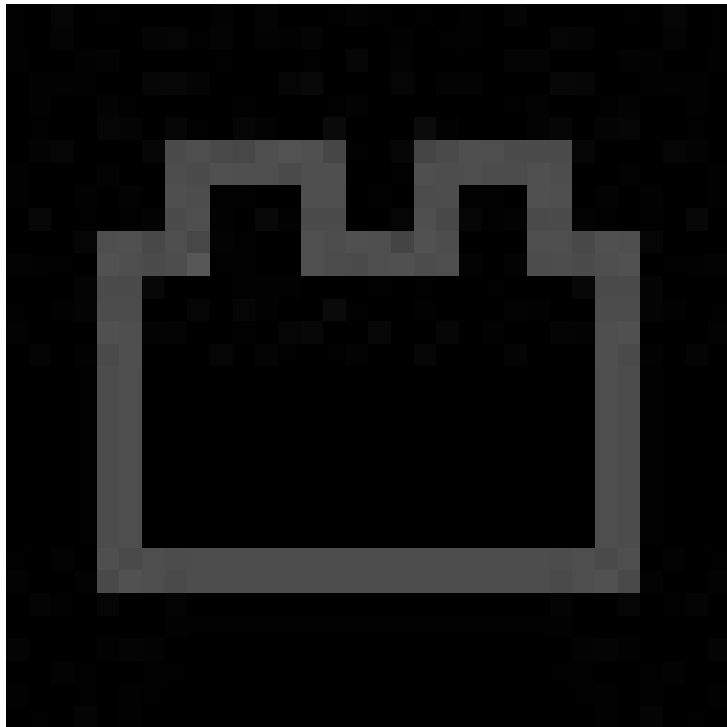
(just ponder how easily a flake like me got access to over 20,000 USD in credit)

(I feel like buying \$15K in gold bullion and going bankrupt)

(889) Chaos at the Queens Casino, NYC (TEOTWAWKI BITCHES) -- 4/4/2015 7:54:35 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



**(890) Going to China? - don't eat the street food ... -- 4/5/2015
12:18:38 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



(891) There is no safe haven ... -- 4/9/2015 6:22:22 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

1. There is no safe haven. If you are looking for a "safe haven" for your investments? Some place to move to? Some place that will weather the coming economic/political storm unscathed? - you are going to be disappointed. There is no safe haven - the sooner you realize this, the sooner you can focus on actions that might actually help.
2. China is NOT going to save you. The "ground state" for China historically is "loose confederation", not centralized power - the experiment in highly-centralized government is not the norm for Chinese history. It takes a LOT of wealth (not currency, WEALTH) to maintain control in China and that wealth is drying up. I remember the late 1980s and all of the "experts" predicting Japan would take over the world ... yeah ... (that didn't happen) China will be immersed in civil war within 10 years (perhaps 5).
3. There are limited options left for those in power: a) increase the size and scope of the police state to maintain power, b) relinquish power in favour of reform or c) start a war to control the chaos. I think the elite are going to choose [c].
4. Most likely scenario: we are on the eve of worldwide chaos, and the modus operandi of our masters is to use war to manage this kind of "change". ERGO - expect World War 3 to start soon (and this will end in nuclear war).

(892) Reality ... versus what you want to believe is "reality" ... -- 4/9/2015 4:48:57 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I'm getting tired of the "oil prices are cheap ERGO all is well with the economy" meme ...

For those of us who were actually awake (and sober) during our economics courses in college this looks like patent nonsense. Bottom line: there is NEVER a time when a critical, highly limited, economic input drops in value BECAUSE "times are great, booming". Oil is the most important factor in all industrial production today - and will likely remain so for some time. If oil prices are crashing, then you can reasonably bet the economy is crashing as well.

I'm not going to spend any time trying to convince you that physical reality is constrained by natural law - if you don't understand this, then nature will select for your destruction.

I will also not spend my resources of time/effort trying to explain that when you are getting your "new oil" from: a) tar-sands, b) deep-sea, and c) fracking ... well, at that point you are literally scraping the bottom of the barrel, in the vain hope that the "barrel-bottom" is somehow infinite.

Finally - if you don't understand that fracking, tar-sands, and deep-sea oil are expensive oil - very expensive to produce - then you are clearly a fool.

But I will keep it simple, so that even Democrats/Republicans can understand:

1. Virtually all of the decent middle-class American jobs created since the Great Recession "ended" in 2009 were in the the "oil patch" - fracking and fracking related work. Check out the unemployment rates, by state, and specifically by occupation - even a moron will see the pattern.
2. At \$90-110 dollars a barrel, you can frack - assuming we are talking "dollars" that are not debased to worthlessness. [Hundreds of billions of junk bond investments have been made, since 2009, based on the assumption that oil would never drop below this price level again.](#) Now we are seeing oil at \$50/barrel (and soon less). This is causing: a) lost jobs in the "silver lining" economy of fracking and b) junk bond/high-risk credit to implode (some believe this financial pie is many times bigger than the housing bubble).
3. At this point in human history, you can: a) have cheap oil and low employment OR b) more expensive oil and higher employment. Gone are the days (probably forever) when you can have both "cheap oil" and "high employment" - this is simply a matter of physics and economics. This also implies, logically, that if oil prices are falling then unemployment is going to start getting worse (again) - no matter how the BLS manipulates the numbers to make it seem otherwise. Wishful thinking does not trump the brutal tug-of-war between oil prices and unemployment rates.

I know Obama enjoys spinning the "cheap oil" meme as some kind of policy coup on his part ... to defeat those evil Russians - this is a nice thought until you dig into the price changes for all economically significant commodities: a) copper, b) iron-ore, c) rare-earths, etc. Obama wants you to believe he is doing this on purpose, as a choice, this is likely not the case. But please - look at the [BDI \(Baltic Dry Index\)](#) and ask yourself "is this a healthy economy or a patient in a hospital near death?".

I know there are others who would like you to believe this is some "Saudi Scheme" to destroy America's ability to produce oil - that's nice, except the net effect (and we are already seeing it in the form of bombs and bullets) is to destabilize the Persian Gulf and Middle East even further (as if they needed more destabilization). The Saudi Kingdom NEEDS expensive oil - expensive oil is the only chance they have at survival. The Saudis no longer have the "infinite spigot" and no amount of propaganda on CNBC changes this fact. At less than \$75/barrel, Saudi society begins to implode.

[The reality?](#)

[The reality is the world probably never recovered from the 2007-2009 recession.](#) We've been in a depression since then - that's reality. We've "papered over" this depression with trillions in printed money, and now even this bromide is ceasing to have any positive effect - but there is no other option. You may not like this "reality", but it has the features of truth and logic behind it.

So, no ...

We are not in a recovery. We were never in an economic recovery.

And what will the Federal Reserve do now?

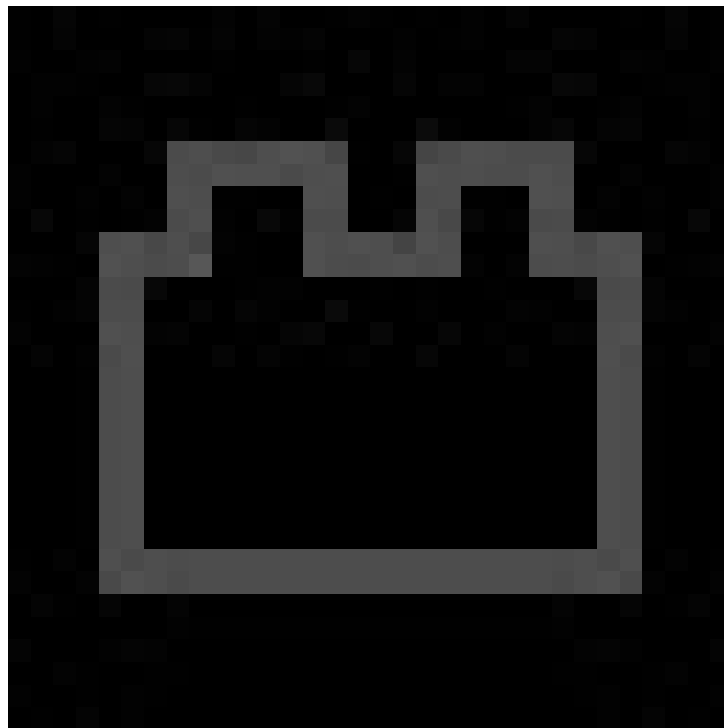
Janet Yellen might "raise rates" soon, but I doubt it - even if she does, it will be akin to sticking your big toe in frigid water and then deciding it is too cold to swim.

What is more likely is that Yellen begins a new period of quantitative easing and might touch the numbers predicted by Marc Faber a year or so ago - a program of \$1 trillion in U.S. treasury purchases per month, and the FED will continue this program until ... well ... until who the fuck knows when ... until Jesus returns, I guess.

[This is reality.](#)

[\(wake the fuck up\)](#)

**(893) To Protect and Serve ... bullets ... -- 4/10/2015 9:31:29 AM,
posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



(894) QUARTRAINIUM 64: CANNABIS CUP (TIME TO DISRUPT) -- 4/17/2015 8:32:02 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

Jan TORVALD carries more than just water, he passes gas and chugs beer and revels in his PIZZA carriage. A TEAR IN THE STEEL WALL BECOMES the embrasure, mortal kin cannot spin and ill before the winds blow north. Kelmer is at the 78th meridian, her first secretary declares a FRANKISH HOLIDAY for Königsberg - PRUSSIANS ready their phalanx for a march EAST, DRANG-NACH-OSTEN!

Cherishing what little heat can be drawn, the jaunty KING is alone in his perfidy. Moving one rook to POTSDAM and one knight to KRANUS and not understanding the fires which build. A rolling black wheel of angles near AZOV, and old TURKISH PRINCES desire nothing but solace behind the wall, inland from the bridge.

Green leaves, brown smoke, white vapour - all is well friend. The DOGG is moving his castle and the willing brides of BACCHUS await his song.

Ne'er-do-well royalty without restriction - and currency flooding ZIPANGU. A glow expands, eastward, into the great ocean - the dolphin, the whale, the tuna, all SCREAM!

MANGRUK, the troll-economist, continues his call for BOMBERS and BUILDERS! He desires a homoeostasis of infinite de-construction. Children sob as this beast does his job - and fathers sharpen shivs for the day when this troll is on a stroll.

Lucky numbers: { 167, 34.2, 99/453 }

(895) "The moving-walkway is coming to an end, please watch your step ..." -- 4/18/2015 5:49:21 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

"... The doctor then told me ... 'honey ... look at your EKG ... I can tell you that you're gonna have a minor heart attack soon' ... and I was like 'doctor, don't tell me this ... please' ..."

The TSA guard was sitting there, her body draped over that steel framed chair, the signs of age everywhere - she was somebody's mom, grandmother, and she had no business acting like "security". She should be relaxing, not consuming the Monsanto cancer nuggets and wearing that uncomfortable looking uniform. But when you consider the work available these days, the jobs, for all of us ... well ... I suppose this is a good job, if kind of douche and fascist.

She, the TSA employee, accosted any passer-by that moved too closely to her orbit. She would tell her stories, her anecdotes, even the joyful ones about her impending heart attack. She is a normal person

ensnared in the absurdity of this temple, this monument, of impossible expectations - the airport.

The airport isn't empty, but I arrive early for my flight expecting it to be empty.

I'm leaving for Denver at 7 AM and that means I must get to the airport by 5 AM. By 5 AM ... to take off my shoes ... to unbind my belt which contains a metal buckle ... to pull out my computer, out of my bag, because who knows (it might contain something "bad"). I can't even say what "bad" is, because this isn't a private space - there are no private spaces if you are connected. "Internet of Things" - fuck yeah. We are all "things" now.

"The moving-walkway is coming to an end, please watch your step ..."

I know what it is trying to tell me, I understand the message.

We make our way to this terminal, expecting to experience one last fading glow of normalcy - but nothing is normal.

I go to "Wolfgang Puck's" pre-packaged, freeze-dried, "fresh", bistro, and grab some "eggs" - but the toast is stale, the potatoes are from last night and the eggs have an after-taste which mocks my optimism (bullshit - what optimism?). Nothing in front of me is out of place. I savour the taste of decay, decrepitude, the aspect of sclerotic ideas and the boundaries of our American Dream.

"The moving walk-way is coming to an end, please, for fuck's sake, watch your fucking step!"

The moving walk-way is coming to an end ...

That magical, perpetual, moving thingy that we took for granted and will likely end up scrap metal on some heap - converted to farm implements and shivs and axes in a few years. That "moving walk-way" was part of the problem, and will be in our rear-view mirror soon enough. We assumed that there was some "thing" that we could step on, that would carry us home, forever and ever, and all of this was a lie to begin with - and you will only anger people if you tell them this.

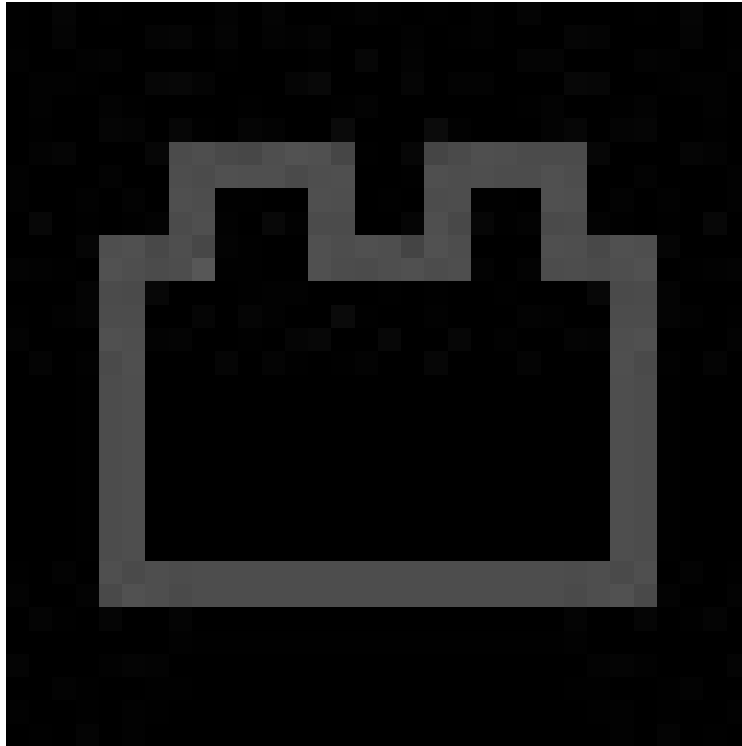
I know the other people here sense it, despite their bargaining and denial.

I know that the others can see it, the ravages of entropy playing games with their make-believe middle-class world.

All I want to do is scream, AS LOUDLY AS I CAN!

"THE MOVING WALK-WAY IS COMING TO AN END YOU FUCKS! AND NO ONE IS GOING TO SAVE YOU!"

(896) It's 4/20 Man ... (we shouldn't just go around and blow people up) -- 4/20/2015 6:38:47 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



(897) To go or not? (a.k.a. - whether or not I attend the Libertarian Party of Indiana Convention) -- 4/24/2015 8:09:35 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

The Libertarian Party of Indiana is holding its statewide convention tomorrow. I bought the "ticket" to attend, a few weeks ago, and at that time I was feeling abnormally optimistic about the future. Today, Friday, wanting merely to obliterate my consciousness and forget - well, I don't know if I'm "feeling like" going today.

Here's the thing - I am a Libertarian and I do live in Indiana. The convention is at Purdue, so it's only about one hour's drive away (plus or minus). I really should go, but I really don't think it makes a difference. I can see the prurient value in observing these strange affairs, but I don't believe some Libertarian candidate is going to come along and save America. I don't think America can be saved at this point. America is on a roller-coaster ride to hell and no amount of wishful thinking or political action is going to change this - the momentum of history is simply too great.

So, no - I don't know if I'm going to go.

But I might ...

(maybe)

(898) QUARTRAINIUM 65: Gather minstrels near the STEAM! -- 4/24/2015 8:16:56 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

"Oh, gather minstrels by the STEAM ... prepare the boilers for this thunder-strike!", a herald screams and the vestige of ghostly tyranny relieves MORLON-KANDU of its GOLD. Together ... the masterful reliance on a shifting bridge, pillars of coal dust and rendered fat, Hebrew nobility holds the reign. Cherish those warbles and relent in your attack upon the WEST - but the PRINCE of MOSCOVY cannot be dissuaded and his spear is sharp.

Chemical fusion from the LATIN PROVINCE, but more lies spread by alphabet agencies and drinkers of old mead. The drunks are never more than 20 miles behind, and the first strike occurs at 4 AM - expect the blue light to cross Miriam's Sea by daybreak.

"Oh, forget that first delivery and watch the drone catch fire", but the great retailer will astound with "services" and other kinds of shite.

Temper your stand - keep your gaze upon the monolith.

Recall that the angels first fell for want of power - God sent those demons to spread seed. The seed was strewn. The angel-bastards could not be imprisoned or castaway into the pit.

"Oh, there is nothing left to forget", and the herald dies not far from Trieste.

(899) Baltimore Riots -- 4/28/2015 9:10:24 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I will admit to something that makes me feel monstrous:

I've been watching the riots in Baltimore and thinking "shit, this is very entertaining". I know that's wrong, not very Christian, but some kind of schadenfreude is at play here - or maybe it goes deeper than just taking pleasure in the predictable misfortunes of others.

I don't really want to see America immersed in riots. I know that more violence will solve nothing. I know that only the poor will suffer and that their communities will suffer severe setbacks from this. I also know that the current paradigm of America - a nation where a bankster minority rules - is the cause

of this, not the solution.

I am not shocked by the riots or mass disturbances these days. I'm kind of shocked we haven't seen more of this in recent years. I wake up, most days, and expect to see fires, and hear explosions, in the distance.

Most people I know - members of the disappearing "middle class" - are struggling to stay afloat, and if they are lucky they only have to work one job in this struggle. Those of us who still have "jobs" are biding time until we sink below the surface, and in that way we are kept under control.

All that they have left, to lord over the diminishing productive class, is this threat of "joblessness" - but eventually this threat is going to lose its potency.

So, yeah ... I smirk, I smile, I even chuckle at the insane disorder, this carnival freak-show - BALTIMORE.

I laugh because it is the only emotion of release I have left.

I laugh, because I know it could be me, in a few weeks or months, standing on the edge of societal collapse - either setting stuff on fire, or being set on fire.

I expect to one day see the signs in the distance ...

To wake to this - flames burning in the poverty zones along Keystone Ave, Fall Creek, 38th Street.

I expect some morning of smoke and violence - some morning soon.

No amount of meditation or yoga or "happy joy-joy thinking" is going to change this.

Some dawn, in the not too distant future, mobs will begin their rampage ...

These mobs will march from 38th Street to 96th Street - setting fire to every mansion on Meridian Avenue (Indianapolis) along the way ...

These mobs will migrate towards the "safe zones" of Carmel and Zionsville and Noblesville and Fishers - heading north in the direction of wealth and power (for Indianapolis).

But I don't really expect things to "get better" - either to prevent this maelstrom, or as a result of the chaos. Nothing has been learned, nothing will be learned.

In the aftermath of Baltimore, expect the following:

The rich will blame the poor, the poor will demonize the rich, the intellectuals will come up with clever rationalizations for every deprivation, every outrage, committed by every "side".

And nothing will stop this from spreading ...

And knowing that all of this is about to explode?

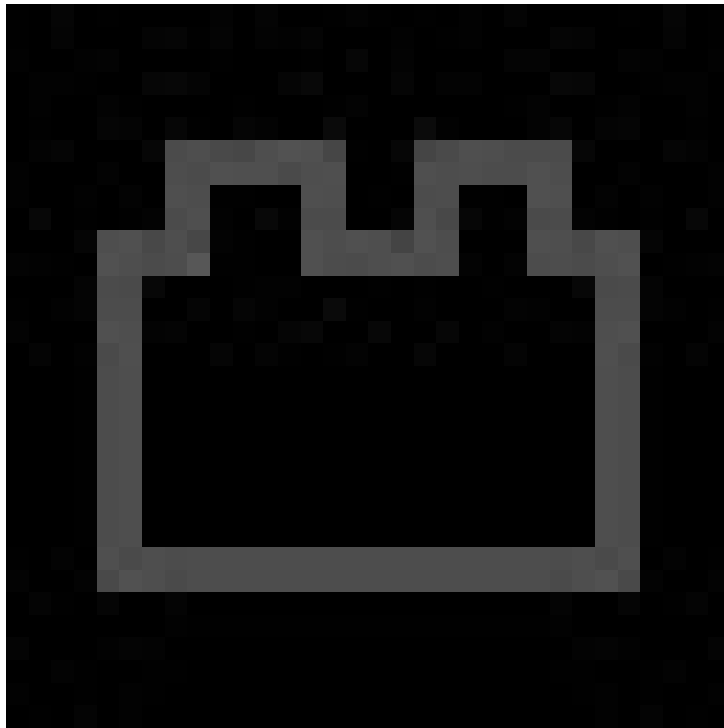
Well, I am looking forward to the release as well.

I am hoping for the day when this rotten and corrupt system can be discarded. I am under no illusion that the rioters will embrace "freedom and dignity", I just know these demons of despair are the advanced guard - the leading edge of decline, collapse. Opening the door to something different, untried.

(so I smile when I can)

(I smile while I can)

(until the flames approach)



(900) Entrepreneur: an endangered species? -- 4/29/2015 5:43:09 PM, posted in category: Sermons

There are days when the incipient, under-handed, and treacherous government activities - at all levels of governance - kind of get me down ...

I can't lie, some days the "man" grinds me down to a nub.

Today was kind of one of those days ... and an ugly thought entered my head, on my way home, that

was a bit troubling, disturbing ... well ... just plain sad.

What if the entrepreneur is an endangered species, in America?

What if the qualities we need in innovative thought-business-leaders include a love and defense of liberty?

What if creativity and innovation itself are at odds with the patent-mill and IP Law gone wild world of the MPAA, DMCA, etc.?

What if the best and brightest must be held back, because IF they were ALLOWED they would empower individual humans and NOT reduce their freedom to exist as they wish to.

But what if these people are gone, or nearly gone, and in their place we have hucksters like Elon Musk?

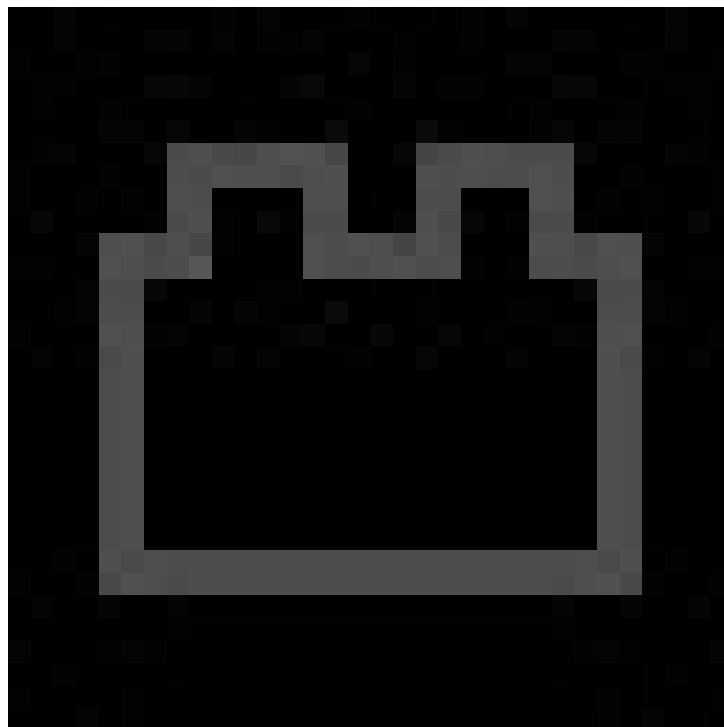
Timothy Cook?

Who or what do they represent?

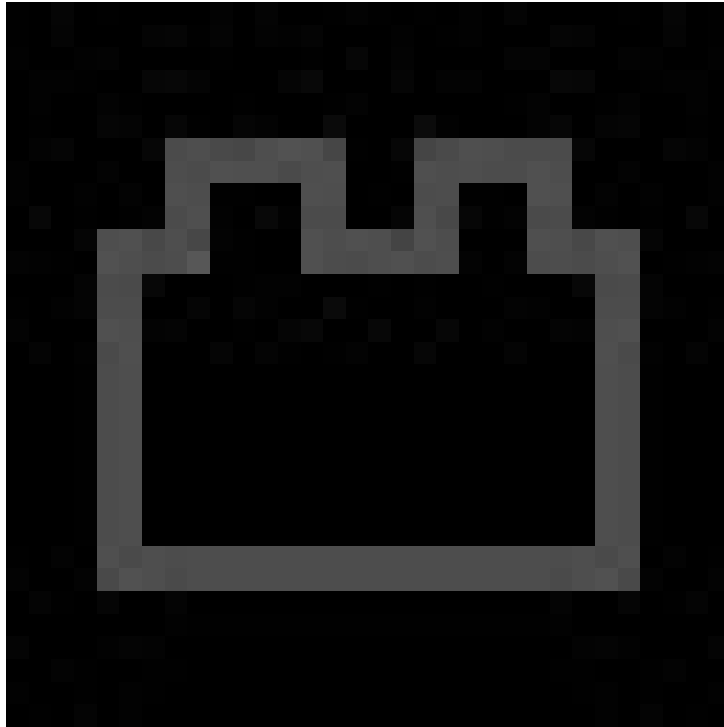
Any ways ...

What if the entrepreneur is almost extinct?

(ponder that)



(901) Am I the only one bothered by this? Where is the love for CHEWBACCA? THE WOOKIEE! -- 4/30/2015 8:10:21 PM, posted in category: Meta-Racist



From a friend of mine (who wishes to remain anonymous):

On 15-05-02 12:28 AM, [REDACTED] wrote:

No doubt that George Lucas enjoy slurs, both against Jamaicans and Jews, but I believe chewbaka got awards according not to achievements or bravery, but fuckability, just like real life for both men and women, not as an indicator of racism, but just a bit of realism in a fantasy movie...

[REDACTED]

So basically my friend is saying: "Dan, Chewbacca was treated thusly because he is crazy-ass-ugly and

shit and no one would want to fuck him".

And I dunno, I still feel this ending to episode 4 is messed up.

(902) Warp Speed, Anti-gravity, Artificial-Super-Intelligence, and Free Energy -- 5/5/2015 5:14:46 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I was thinking of the modern myth-making that is foundational in contemporary science fiction. Look at the film "Interstellar" - a film I loved, by the way - and review the kinds of technology that were in existence at the start of the film and by the ending. Worm-holes, travelling at near relativistic speeds, and anti-gravity (or synthetic-gravity) were front and center characters, along with some very funny (and extremely self-aware) artificial intelligences in the form of TARS and CASE. This is all more than entertaining - it puts forth another defense of the "technology will save us" myth, and this myth is dangerous.

1. Warp-Speed (worm-holes, teleportation, etc.): A universe so porous, or capable of becoming so porous given some finite-energy supported mechanical-system series of events, that one can travel from one point to another almost instantaneously. Bottom line: any universe that would allow instantaneous travel, given some finite set of energy events, would be a rather unstable universe.
2. Anti-gravity: anti-gravity sounds great, but it also calls into question the stability of mass-to-mass relationships in the universe. Gravity is a relation. Gravity has little or no meaning to a single unitary mass in an empty universe. Gravity has meaning as a proxy for that relationship between 2 or more independent masses. To sever this connection would be to impact the nature of the universal hyper-graph for matter.
3. Artificial Super-Intelligence assumes that a form of non-biological, silicon based, originally "programmed" machine will achieve a level of trans-human intelligence - and then, you know, decide to kill all humans. Intelligence is expensive. I think in much of the analytic work done up to now the very complexity of the brain's networked computers is both plastic and hard wired. There was a cost to this hard wiring - and I doubt Obama's "brain mapping" project is really going to help us understand this. Bottom line: computation is not free. If you can, imagine computation as any other mechanical process - because, at a certain level, it is. As such, the more computation you want the more heat your engine will produce and the more this will cost. If the universe allowed for "free" computation, then it would also allow for information encoding schemes far more advanced than DNA.
4. Last, but not least - FREE ENERGY: this canard stays in orbit above this planet and circles every decade or so. There is a lot of news about the eCat in Italy and how Lockheed says it is 10 years from workable fusion energy, etc., etc.. Here is the thing - energy is amazing. If there were a relatively cheap way of getting energy out of the universe, then wouldn't the universe be constantly at risk? It seems this would introduce an incredible amount of instability into things,

almost making a universal explosion inevitable.

The point I'm trying to make, or rather simple proof, is as follows:

1. There are a set of proposed technologies, lets call them "Something for Nothing" technologies, that would allow the human race to forestall some of the harsher effects (if not all of the effects) of Peak Oil. Set: "S4N": { Faster-than-light, Anti-gravity, Artificial-Super-Intelligence, Free-Energy }
2. Each one of these technologies, if real, would imply a far more unstable universe - any 2 of these technologies would virtually guarantee an unstable universe.
3. A universe this unstable could never have led to complex life.
4. ERGO: the magical technologies listed in set S4N are impossible and cannot exist, since their very existence would call human existence and the universe's existence into question.

So, no ...

The Star Wars and Star Trek technologies are fun and cool and make for great movies, TV and video games ... they probably aren't real, or likely ever to be real.

So many are hoping, praying, and paying to watch movies that will show them some "technological miracle" that will save them. This is why they can listen to the clap-trap coming from Elon Musk's mouth and believe his nonsense - because Americans desperately want some magical wizard to provide for them some whimsical solution to the impending doom of Peak Oil and what that implies.

The problem is this: these very technologies would imply a highly unstable and short-lived universe, and that would kinda imply no time for humans to evolve.

My friends, there is only so much stuff - water, air, earth, sun, space, available cheap energy, etc.

We might want to believe these are infinite resources or things, but they are not - nor likely ever to be.

This is what we should be learning to accept.

But it's hard not to dream of faster-than-light trips to far-off worlds.

(everyone wants a Millennium Falcon)

(903) QUARTRAINIUM 66: GET YOUR OWN INDY 500 TICKETS YOU FUCK! -- 5/8/2015 9:11:29 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

Willow burns hot and fast.

Markets derail as the heat of early Summer scorches the meeting houses, dispelling any fear of the coming re-opening of the MORDECAI CORRIDOR. Kelmer meets with her advisory committee prior to the Summit of Paris. Gentle harbinger stands in the shadows of Montreal, and his helper holds the shiv. Someone is going to get shiv'd.

BAMUS is in retrograde vis-a-vis his bullshit attitude. Beware colic in the disease ridden emperor.

**(904) QUARTRAINIUM 67: Hey ... (yeah) (whatever) --
5/15/2015 3:55:50 PM, posted in category: The Book of
Clownadamus**

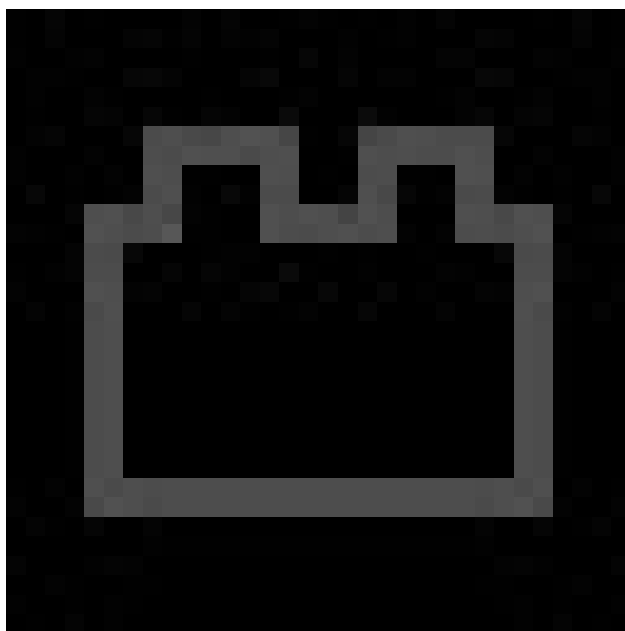
Excise taxes paid are re-paid and re-assigned to NORVIS. Catapult builders tend to their tightly wound hair, stressed, twisted, ready for action. Monstrous contortions of tin-pan kings and HOOSIER WHORES. Kelmer keeps watch on the WESTERN REICH.

Lyricist and drunken poet, BAMUS contends "the assembly cannot meet without my oversight" - but the congress convenes and the bitch is ignored.

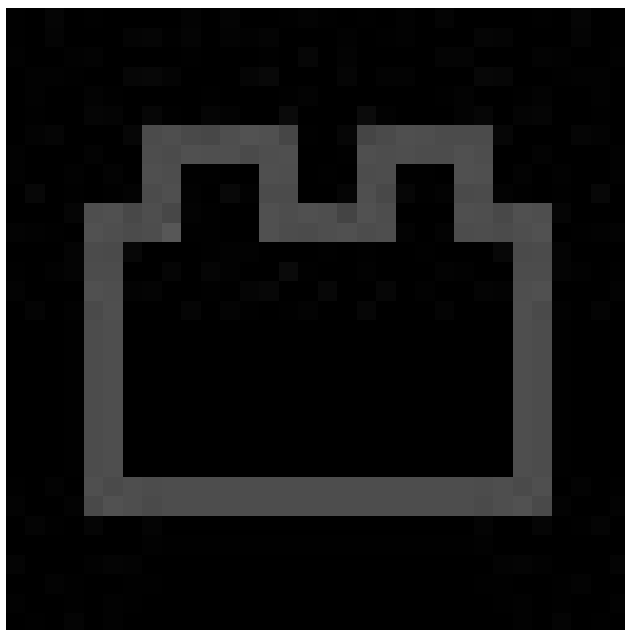
DOG MAN JIM is nearing the pinnacle of power and members of the DRESSLER-HORDE attend to their new technologies. Baskets, filled with snakes, are bequeathed to the DUTCH KING and RUSSIAN GENERALS laugh boisterously from beyond the RED-LINE.

Cancer spreads, as the fiery demon bleeds into that great ocean and the whales and dolphins and sea-lions and other creatures scream - their red cries pollute the waters.

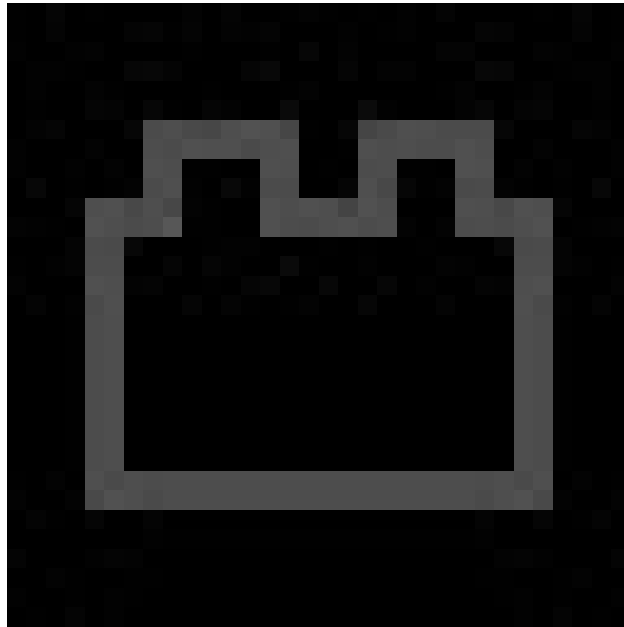
**(905) "I've stopped expecting shit to work ... and now I'm
happy." -- 5/20/2015 7:11:30 PM, posted in category: Craptopia**



(906) "Some people believe life 'here' began 'out there' ...", Said Old Drunk Condescending British Guy -- 5/21/2015 9:42:58 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



**(907) Me being an #ABITA douche ... (#PurpleHaze) -- 5/22/2015
5:16:53 PM, posted in category: Craptopia**



**(908) Meta-Racism: What the Fuck? -- 5/26/2015 6:37:54 PM,
posted in category: Meta-Racist**

What do you want from me?

You want me to tell you that I'm not racist? - fuck that. That's an idiot's finger-trap. That's a bog, a morass, a TAR-BABY! (yeah - I referenced that shit)

Am I racist? - are you?

How do you see yourself?

You see yourself as "Hispanic" or "African-American" or "Native-American" or "European" or some kind of white-trash mutt like me?

Are you some kind of fucking Asian or Mongolian or shit like that?

(what the fuck)

Do you love yourself for the colour of your skin?

Do you worship your ancestors because they pissed and shit on some part of the world?

Do you hate others because their skin is a different "hue", a varied texture, something strange ... for a stranger?

Are you afraid of others because they come from "some place else"? - and that place is always scary ... weird.

Yeah ...

Perhaps - it's people being "different" that freaks you out, you xenophobic fuck you!

(that's too bad for you)

(people have ALWAYS been different)

(it's only in the synthetic, packaged, pre-apocalyptic world we find ourselves inhabiting TODAY that we are led to believe how much "alike" we are, the "same" - but that's bullshit ...)

(the differences are powerful and everywhere)

(the differences are part of our future, our nature, our beauty)

Do you hate others because they are white?

Do you hate others because they are black?

Do you fantasize about some because they are brown?

(fuck that)

(fuck you)

(I HATE ALL OF YOU, WHATEVER YOUR RACIAL-SCIENCES CATEGORY IS ...)

(and I love ALL of you)

(get it?)

**(909) Obama's Economy (source: ZeroHedge.com) -- 5/28/2015
12:26:13 PM, posted in category: Meta-Racist**



(910) QUARTRAINIUM 68: Half a rotten breakfast sandwich thrown at a cyclist - cyclist dies next to a possum ... in a ditch. -- 5/29/2015 7:19:07 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

Cherub king, not content with wresting power from the cocaine angels of Trieste - now he stands watch over the lost ocean of Pabula. GENERAL FRUMP, with hot blood coursing through his veins, has 5 choices - 3 of which he will make by sunset, 2 on the day after deliverance. KELMER will pretend the Prince of Moscovy will relent in his demands - but the wise prince makes ready 3 armies, 2 of steel and 1 of fire.

Telemarketers selling some new kind of pill, it will cure you and then leave you with recurrent sores on your anus.

Hellish spawn are rising from the seas ...

ZIPANGU is AFLAME!

Fiery eyes of the dark sun are peering from beyond the veil.

(be wary of the Egyptian Peace)

(911) How are you doing? -- 6/1/2015 7:34:01 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

How are you doing?

Are you doing great? ... (that's great)

I don't really know anyone who is doing "great" in my immediate circle of friends and family, unless we re-define "great" as:

1. Having a job
2. Shelter
3. Food
4. Mostly cancer free

Then I suppose, by these limp standards, I know a few people doing "great".

I give off the aura, the pretense, of "doing ok" (at least that's what my family says), but the truth is I am unsure of my life, place, existence, constantly - every morning as I awake, each day as I drive to work, I doubt my reason for going to work and my reason for being. I don't have faith in my community and I barely have any faith in myself to weather the coming storm. I know a "storm" is coming, but I also know that I live in "topsy-turvy land" - a backwards world comprised of upside-down people. But I muddle ... (that's what I do, I muddle)

I tell my co-workers, "each morning, as I awake these days, I expect to see columns of smoke in the distance" - one of these mornings I will see the concrete signs of societal collapse on the horizon ... originating from Fall Creek or 38th Street or some other poverty-hole in Indianapolis. I want to say this scares me, but in truth I look forward to it just as I imagine the man in the gallows finally awaits the pull of the lever - "now, at long last, all this bullshit is done!"

The scary thing is this: I know I'm "lucky" because I have a "good job". Or, to be more precise, I only have 1 job and I can cover my expenses and still have some money (fiat currency) left over to buy a tube of Canadian Maple Leafs every other month (a physical silver thing). I'm lucky - this is what I must remind myself ... every day ... every hour ... every second. (I'm lucky)

I'm not suicidal - not in any traditional sense.

I want to live, but not so much in an open air prison as America has become today.

I want to breath free air, and I know the choice is all mine.

I cannot change this wretched nation, I cannot take control and veer us off-course from the calamity dead ahead ...

I can't lead an underground army and my physical health would not allow it ...

I think sometimes that my ex-wife was right - if only I could see the "good things".

But, in truth, my thought these days is "how much of that drone murder, that drone killing, that white-phosphorous obliteration, that wedding-terror-campaign, did my tax dollars pay for?" (how much of this neocon-fascist nightmare has my hard earned money paid for? - this is on my conscience as well)

And no - I don't like Obama, but he is merely a stooge.

We don't really know, or understand, who runs this nation - could be a bunch of douche-bag bankers, could be the constrained chaos of human failing ... who the fuck knows ...

But I do know I'm not "ok".

(I'm not fine)

(and neither are you)

(912) Thank you Trooper Meinczinger - for reminding me why I'm not crazy ... -- 6/1/2015 6:30:02 PM, posted in category: 55 on 465

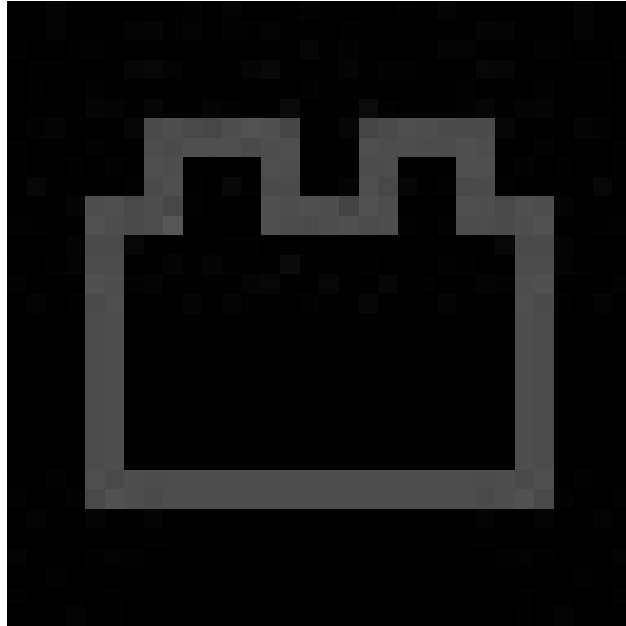
I want to say, "Thank you Trooper Meinczinger!"

If you had behaved like a rational public servant, and given me a warning ... well - that would have been in conflict with what I feel, intuit and know: that everything is falling apart.

If you had been professional, and given me a warning, that would have been incongruous with the societal collapse going on around us - so thanks for playing your part as fascist scum-bag, and protecting me from a bad case of cognitive dissonance.

(thanks - I don't need more confusion)

(thanks for being a dick)



[\(Some quotes from OFC Meinczinger in 2013\)](#)

(913) I drove 55 MPH to work today on I-465 in Indianapolis (per OFC Meinczinger's moronic advice) -- 6/2/2015 7:05:21 AM, posted in category: 55 on 465

So, yeah ...

As you may know if you follow me on my blog ([here](#)), or on TWITTER, yesterday I was pulled over by the Indiana State Police heading home from work on I-465. The ticket reads "speeding - 73 MPH in a 55 MPH zone", and all of this is technically correct. It is also true (or at least my opinion) that driving 55 MPH on I-465 between 4 PM and 6 PM is nuts, crazy, dangerous.

I took the trooper's advice today, and I drove (and it was early - like 6 AM) 55 MPH all the way to work - and no, I didn't get killed, my car didn't get scratched (but not for lack of trying on the part of trucks, cars, etc.). Almost from the beginning, cars BEHIND ME, getting ON THE HIGHWAY, were tail-gating me dangerously ...

Near Michigan Road, one dude decided to tail gate me from just inches behind until he exited - I really wish Trooper Meinczinger, or any Indiana State Police, had been there to help me out (not so much) ...

As I got closer to work, even though it was only 6:30 AM, I-465 got more packed with cars NOT going the speed limit ...

Sorry - no one, as far as I could tell, was going the "speed limit" this morning EXCEPT for me.

Tonight?

On the way home?

Will I be driving 55 MPH?

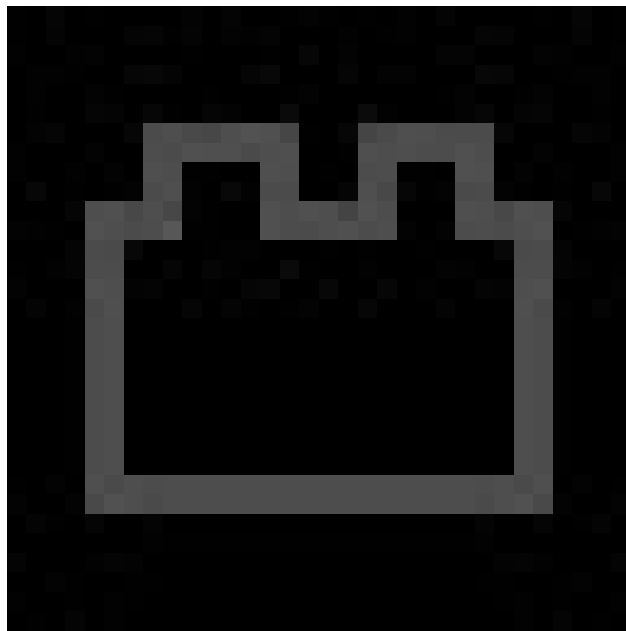
(yes)

I know this is stupid - I know Officer Meinczinger is full of shit - but that doesn't matter. At this point it seems he and I are both out to prove something, and perhaps the most elegant proof will be when some nut kills me.

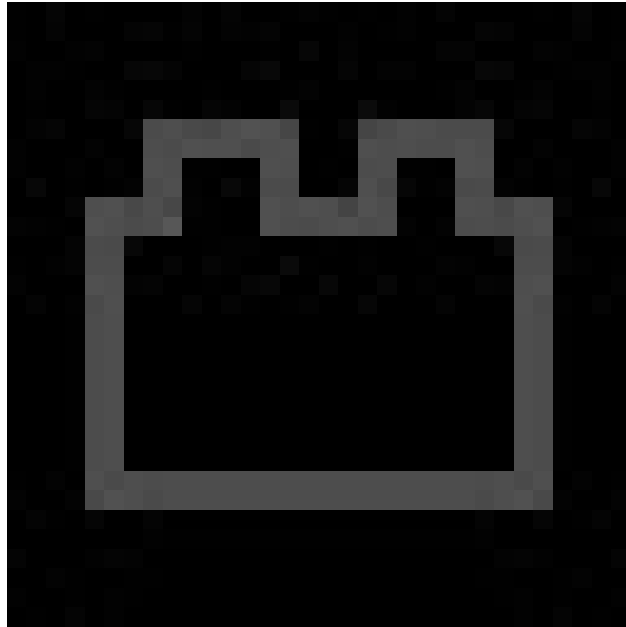
Yes - that's insane.

(completely, totally, insane)

(thanks for the "public safety" Indiana State Police)



(914) Day 1: Driving 55 MPH during Rush Hour on I-465 in Indianapolis (and it sucked) -- 6/2/2015 5:12:42 PM, posted in category: 55 on 465



(915) Day 2: Morning Trip to Work (55 MPH on I-465 a la OFC Dickhead) -- 6/3/2015 7:24:37 AM, posted in category: 55 on 465

Today is my second day of trying to drive 55 MPH, during commute hours, on I-465 in Indianapolis ... (lame and dangerous)

Like yesterday, all of the cars were going 10-15 MPH faster than me - or, about the speed I was going (73 MPH) when Officer Meinczinger pulled me over on Monday.

The funniest thing I saw was a Carmel Police Department WHITE SUV (lic: 16692) going about 75 MPH (without his lights on) at 6:48 AM near the 10th Street exit (I-465 S.) ...

I think I saw this same Carmel Police Officer parked, with his lights on, near my on-ramp - which implies, logically, that he had to be going faster than 55 MPH to catch up with me and pass me. The best part? - I think OFC Meinczinger was staking out the N-S turn near the I-65 North exit (just before 56th Street heading south). Did OFC Meinczinger pull over his friend in the white SUV? - obviously, logically, no.

And yes - once again I had lots of tail-gating, aggressive driving, and dangerous maneuvers targeting

me because I had the gall to drive the "posted speed limit" (per OFC Meinczinger's order) of 55 MPH. And I felt like every time some nut pulled up behind me, inching closer to my rear-bumper, that I was going to be in a car accident ... and, once again, my safety and the safety of the others was NOT the priority of the Indiana State Police.

(this is ridiculous)

But here's my theory:

Cops these days check more than just license plate numbers and warrants when they are getting ready to pull someone over for a traffic code violation - they also check credit scores (mine is 777 currently). And, so, they probably don't pull over the obvious (and quite dangerous) near-broke vehicles driven by illegals - that's just a net loss for them, and likely an angry letter to the "Mayor" from some construction company crony, or other corrupt business man, expecting their slave labor (illegals) to show up on time. Nope - for the cops you need to pull someone over who can pay the "ticket" (tax), and someone it is "politically correct" to target: a white, middle-aged, male. Nope, only politically-correct likely-payer targets are on the menu.

But things could have been different, and America could become a less douche place again ...

What if "officer friendly" had given me a warning?

(I would probably have been more responsive to OFC Meinczinger's actions in a positive, constructive, way)

(The net effect would have been an increased personal awareness of my speed)

(I would NOT have been pissed at the cop at all ... well ... not much)

(I would not have purchased 55on465.com domain name)

(I would not be posting this critique on my blog)

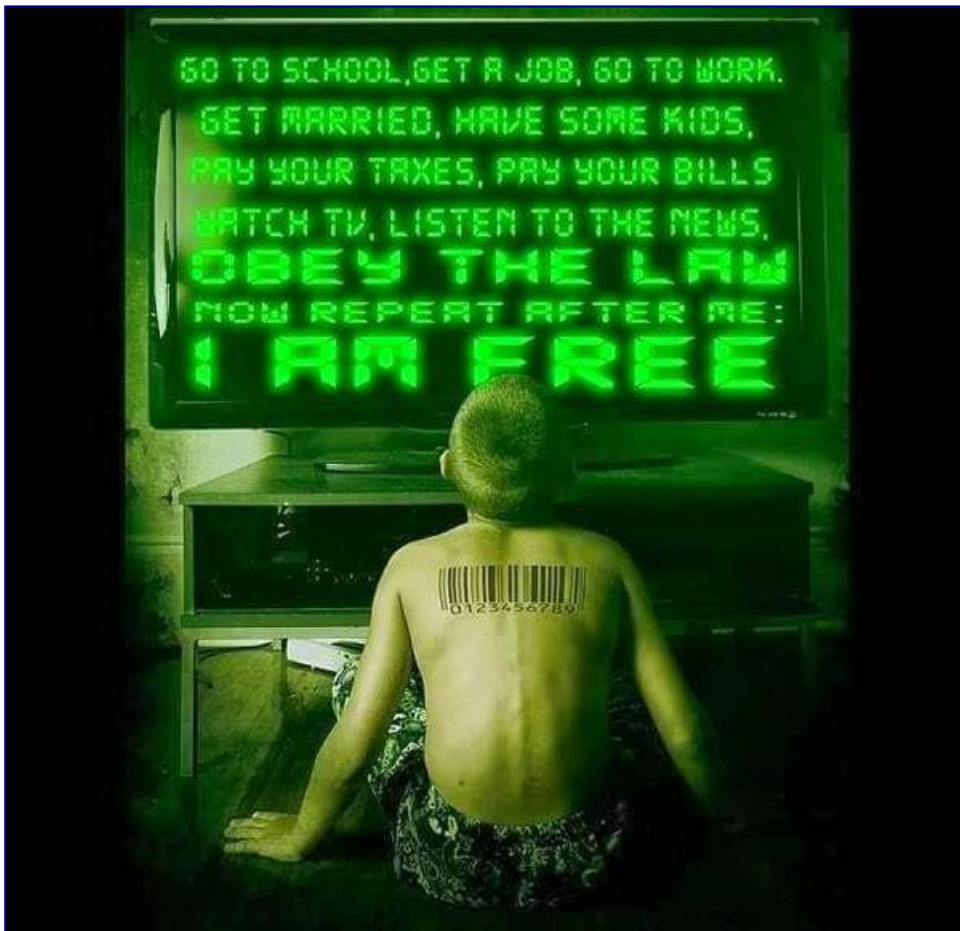
(that's if the cop had behaved like a public safety officer AND NOT LIKE the revenue police he actually behaves like - and what he is in reality ...)

So the experiment of driving the "speed limit" during rush-hour on I-465 continues ...

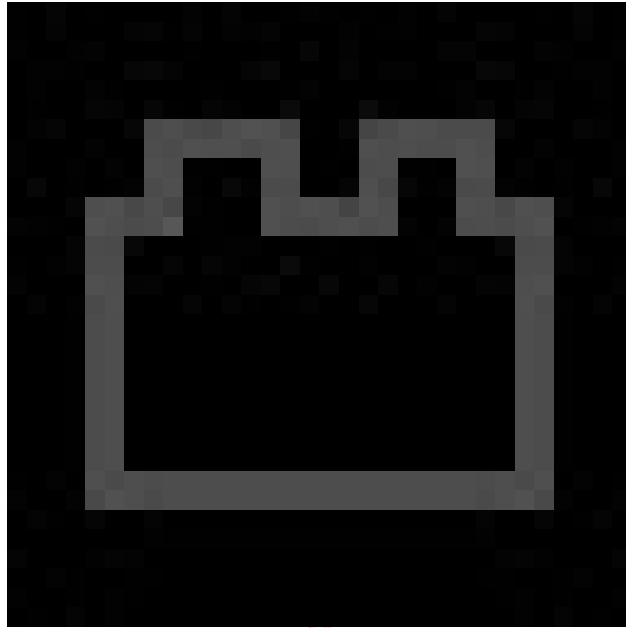
Will Uncle Dan make it to the July 25th move date? - so he can take city streets to work ...

(we shall see)

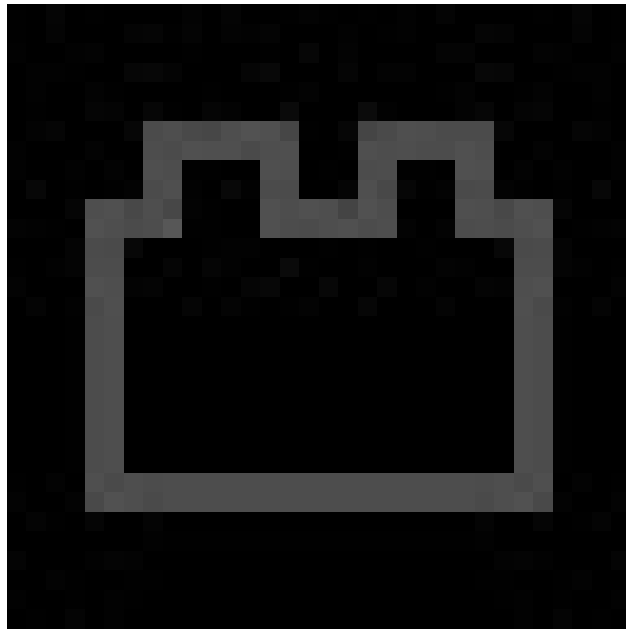
(916) Jon Hilsenrath, summarized ... (slave) -- 6/3/2015 6:54:04 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



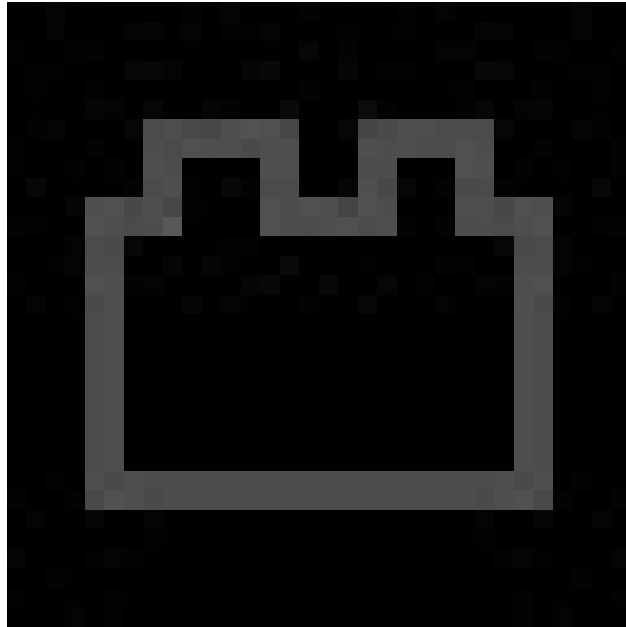
(917) Going 55 MPH on I-465 during rush hour is a new passive-aggressive sport ... -- 6/4/2015 12:18:46 AM, posted in category: 55 on 465



**(918) Of Fruits, Vegetables and Jon Hilsenrath ... -- 6/6/2015
9:57:08 AM, posted in category: Craptopia**



(919) Just Testing out the new Dash-Cam on a Saturday (not rush-hour) on I-465 -- 6/6/2015 4:20:23 PM, posted in category: 55 on 465



(920) Some hard truths concerning Israel ... -- 6/7/2015 12:05:39 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



I VIOLATED 77 UN RESOLUTIONS FROM 1951-1992,
VIOLATED GENEVA CONVENTION OVER AND OVER AGAIN,
DESTROYED 515 VILLAGES, MADE 0.7 MILLION PEOPLE
STATELESS OVER-NIGHT, RAZED DOWN CHURCHES AND
MOSQUES, KILLED 2168 PEOPLE IN 51 DAYS, USED
CHEMICAL WEAPONS ON CIVILIANS, CARRIED OUT FALSE
FLAG ATTACKS TO LEAD MY ALLIES IN TO WAR, ATTACKED
AID SHIPS AND KILLED PEACE ENVOYS, FORCED NATIVES
OF A LAND TO BECOME REFUGEES IN THEIR OWN LAND
AND ATTACKED ANYONE WHO CAME TO PROVIDE
HUMANITARIAN AID TO THEM.

SUPPORT ME, I AM THE VICTIM



ISRAELI LOGICS

www.facebook.com/illogicalisrael

(921) What "they" want ... -- 6/7/2015 1:02:26 PM, posted in category: Poetry

I am a slave ...
Shouting at the sky ...
And the slave masters don't give a shit.

(as long as I sit)
(and wait)
(to die)

(922) Yorbis concerning honour and shame ... -- 6/7/2015 1:15:41 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

"What man of honour is ashamed of his sign? The symbol of his house?"

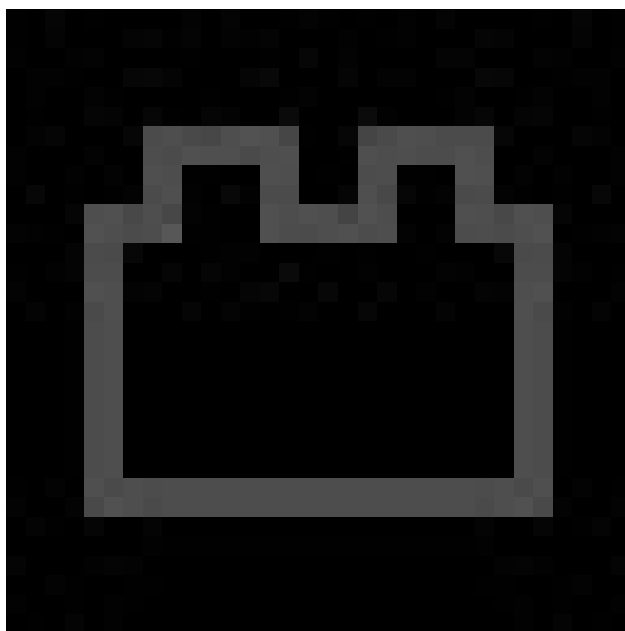
- Yorbis, The Great-Clown-Lord-King

(923) A simple proof of guilt ... (UK Paedophile Scandal and U.S. Government Knowledge) -- 6/7/2015 4:44:01 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

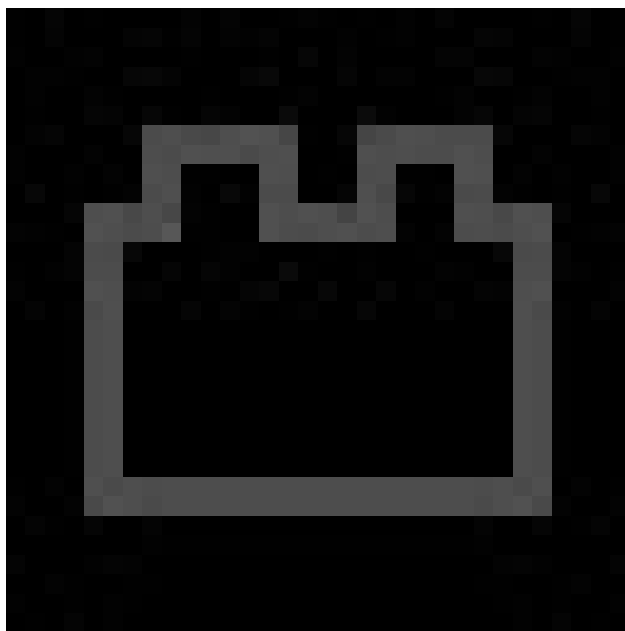
1. It is clear now that MI-5/6 (British Intelligence) has been used to protect high level [paedophiles \(the sexual abuse of children\) in the UK.](#)
2. Since 9/11, the U.S. Department of Homeland Security has had special contacts with the UK government - sharing intelligence.
3. The NSA spies on everyone, keeps tabs on everything.
4. Either our government (U.S. government) is incompetent at intelligence (which means we've wasted trillions of dollars since 9/11) OR they (the U.S. government) knew about the sexual abuse of children by elites in the UK and the UK government's efforts to protect the paedophiles (not the children).
5. If we assume incompetence, then it means we've been wasting money and trashing the U.S. Constitution for NOTHING. If we assume the U.S. government knew about these elite child-abuse "groups", then it implies a level of culpability.

ERGO: The United States government is completely incompetent in the field of intelligence, OR the United States government tacitly supports the sexual abuse of children by allied powers and its protection by allied officials.

(924) And the adventure continues ... (driving 55 on I-465, Indianapolis) -- 6/9/2015 8:20:22 PM, posted in category: 55 on 465



**(925) Indiana Trooper: "Who's paying for lunch?" (ans: Dan) --
6/10/2015 6:47:21 PM, posted in category: 55 on 465**



(926) I JUST PAID MY I-465 INDIANA STATE POLICE UP-DA-BUTT SLAVE TAX! (yay) -- 6/12/2015 8:02:45 AM, posted in category: 55 on 465

RECEIPT

Marion County Circuit Court - Traffic Ticket Payment Service

Credit Card Account Information
Name On Card: Daniel J Sullivan
Card Type: MasterCard
Card Number: [REDACTED]

Billing Information
Address: [REDACTED]
Indianapolis, IN 46240
United States
Phone: 2064191602
Email: dan@dendritica.com

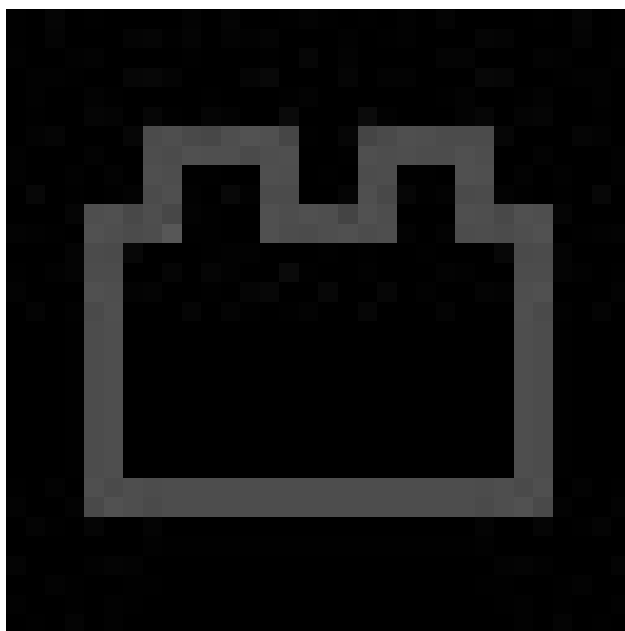
Transaction Details
UTT Number: 000070999462
Name on Ticket: SULLIVAN, DANIEL JOHN
Order ID: 9309232
Date: 6/12/2015 7:43 AM

Description	Amount
Traffic Ticket #000070999462 with Deferral - Total Fees Remitted to Traffic Court	226.00
Paid Through IndyBiz	\$232.56

If you have any question regarding your ticket, please contact Traffic Violations Bureau at (317)327-5738. If you have questions regarding the Online Payment Application, please contact IndyBiz at (866)702-6008 or by email at customerservice@logoindiana.com

Please print this receipt for your records.

(927) YOU CAN "SPEED" ON I-465! (as long as you're a FedEx driver) -- 6/13/2015 8:13:43 AM, posted in category: 55 on 465



**(928) The 2016 Presidential "Choice" (morons) -- 6/14/2015
8:24:03 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s)**

The 2016 Ballot:

Jeb Bush

VS

Hillary Clinton

(wake up idiot)

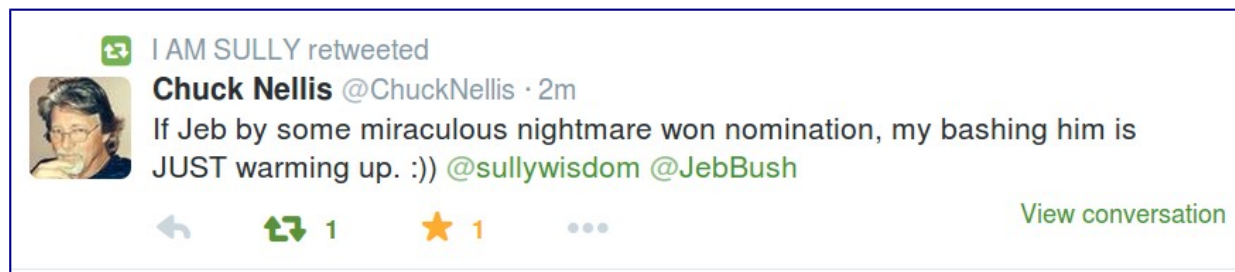
(you are a slave)

Sequence of Events:

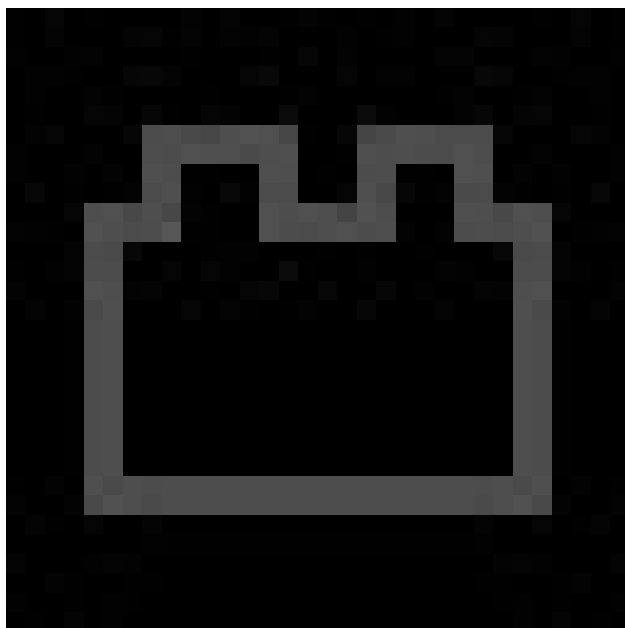
1. The Democrat party is putting up straw-man candidates in opposition to Hillary.
2. The Republican party is also putting up straw-man candidates in opposition to Jeb.
3. Jeb and Hillary will be selected for the 2016 race.
4. Jeb Bush will win - and Hillary will play the straw-man candidate.
5. The republic, if still alive, comes closer to nothingness - and the dark, evil, empire grows in strength.
6. Probably a nuclear war.

Note: Hillary knows she won't be winning in 2016, hence the lack of enthusiasm and rather lacklustre campaign.

Side note: (let's see if this is true in a year)



(929) A Zionsville Cop Doesn't Obey Posted Speed Limit on I-465 (OFC Meinczinger is nowhere to be found for comment) -- 6/15/2015 5:26:34 PM, posted in category: 55 on 465

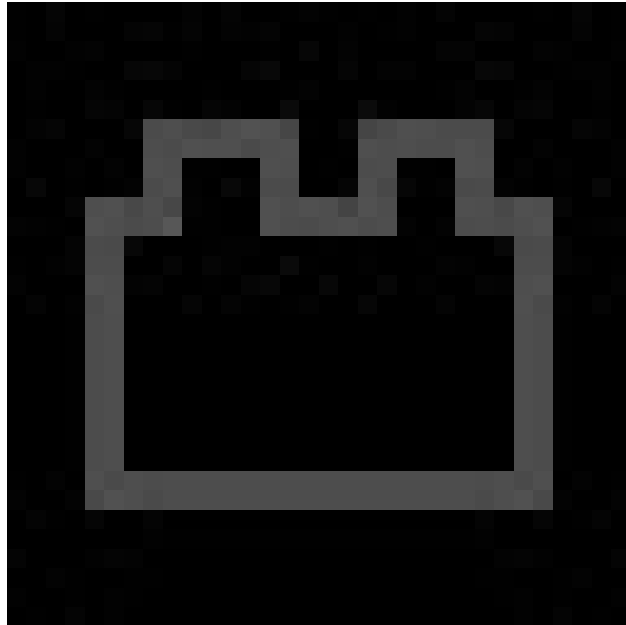


(930) Definition: "Helpery" -- 6/16/2015 2:34:31 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

The art of assisting others by making the situation worse.

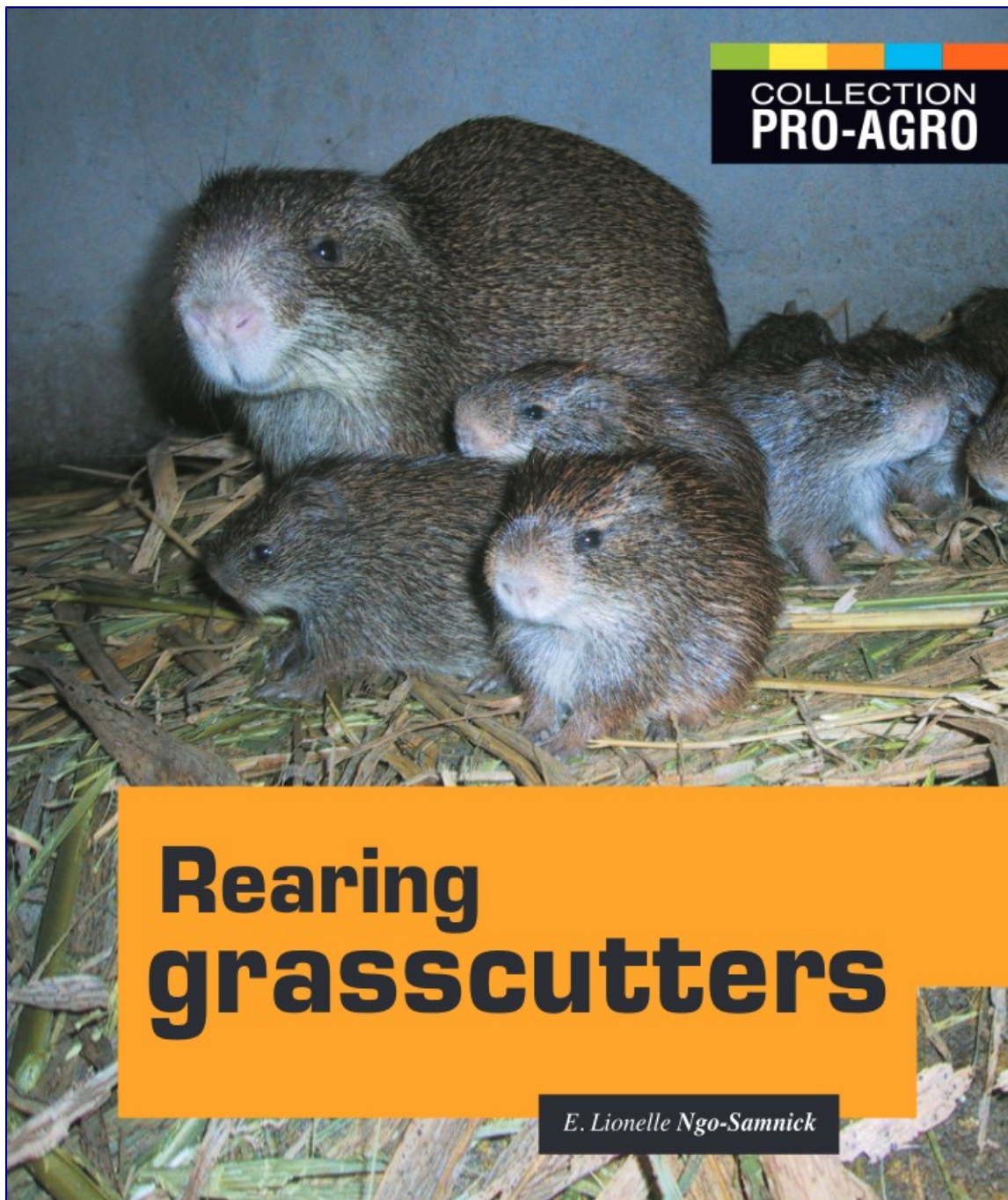
(see: United Nations, Scrum Master, PETA, Democrat Party, Republican Party, Neocon, Federal Reserve, Paul Krugman, etc.)

**(931) BREAKING: Sheriff's SUV Drives Recklessly - OFC
Meinczinger still unavailable for comment ... -- 6/16/2015 5:00:53
PM, posted in category: 55 on 465**





(932) I'm thinking of becoming a Cane-Rat Farmer (it's the next "red meat") -- 6/17/2015 10:11:16 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



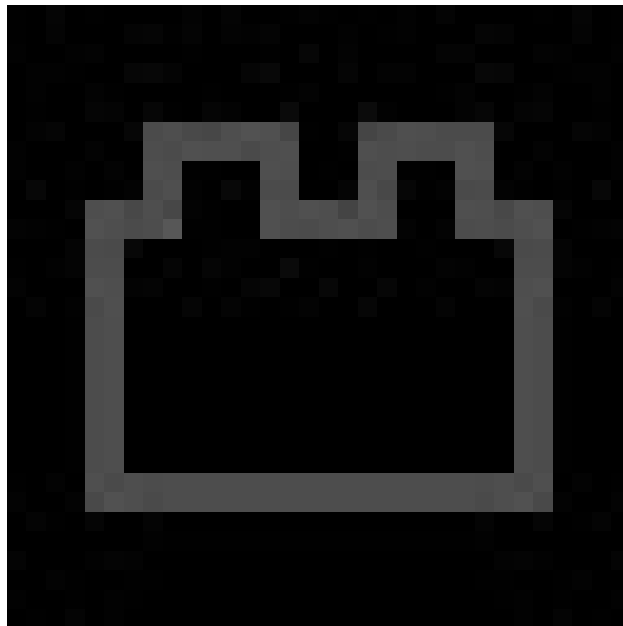
(933) "Mini-Duel" (or, the pitfalls of driving 55 MPH on I-465, Indianapolis) -- 6/18/2015 7:29:32 AM, posted in category: 55 on 465

2 Cars almost drove me off the road today ...

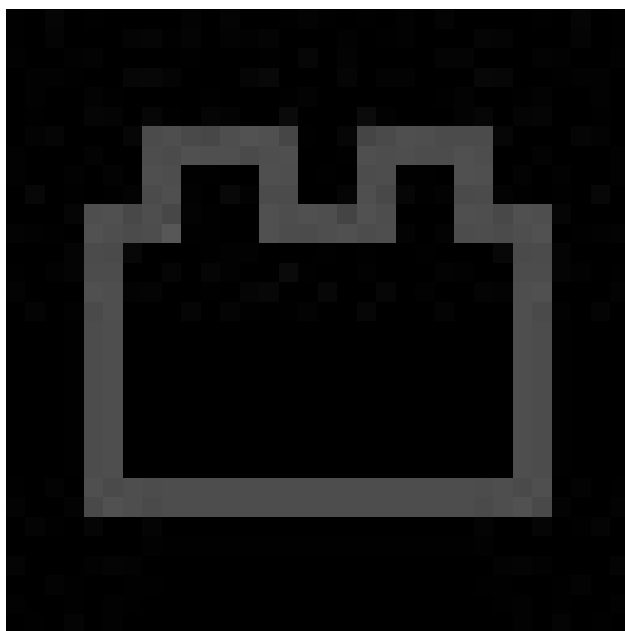
One was a woman, driving an SUV, oblivious to the world around her - because she was texting or sexting or doing FACEBOOK while she was entering the interstate roadway - yes, not focused on the road WHILE DRIVING ON THE ON-RAMP! I don't know if she meant to almost cause an accident, but from her perspective "fuck the Indiana State Police and the speed limit - I will speed AND sext while on I-465". This incident was not today's memorable one - just an extreme case of what happens a lot when you obey the speed limit in the SLOW-LANE on I-465! People can't abide someone NOT speeding in the slow-lane, so they tail-gate me (and other non scoff-laws) until they get bored.

The incident that is worth discussing involves the near broken-down, rusted, blue CHEVY pick-up and the scary guy inside (yes, close enough I could see his angry face) ...

This guy, with 2 open passing lanes to his left, decides to tail-gate me from just inches away from my rear bumper. There were no more slow lanes to my right, and frankly the mad drivers on I-465 use the exit ramps as passing lanes more often than not (yes - the exit ramps are "passing lanes" on I-465) - there was nowhere I could go, IF I wanted to "obey the law".



The whole thing felt like a miniature version of the film "Duel" - you know, the movie where the "normal guy" is driving the speed limit and the "evil trucker" takes umbrage over this - and decides to hunt the "normal guy". Certainly, not as bad as "Duel", but it felt dangerous and I could feel the adrenaline rush (like I said before in other posts - there is something invigorating about driving the speed limit now, it's an "extreme sport").



The gentleman in the crappy truck went out of his way to pull in front of me and then he started tapping his breaks, slowing below the speed limit ... in order to make some god awful point.

Of course, I have a dash-cam - so I have his license plate number and if he had caused an accident, I would have been "in the right" ... (and provably so)

BUT WHAT THE FUCK DOES BEING "IN THE RIGHT" MEAN WHEN YOU'RE "IN THE MORGUE"?

Really, OFC Meinczinger ... of the Indiana State Police ... how exactly am I "safer" now that I'm driving the speed limit? IN THE SLOW-LANE? [per your asinine instructions?](#) ... you know ... [when you ticketed me you FUCK?](#)

So now that I have documented evidence that I was "right" and the crooked cop was "wrong", what should I do?

Should I accept a periodic \$250.00 tax as "cost of doing business", so that I can avoid dying on I-465?

Should I continue to obey the law and risk a major accident on the interstate?

If you where in my position, and you knew that others are usually injured by these accidents, what would you do?

I've decided to start driving 60 MPH in the slow-lane on I-465.

I know this is still insufficient to keep up with the flow of traffic - which seems to be going between 70-80 MPH on average, in clumpy groups of cars, see my videos. At 60 MPH I will still get tail-gated, I will still likely fall prey to periodic road-rage (so glad the left-wing-nuts are focused on "gun deaths").

At 60 MPH I figure I'm breaking the law, but I'm hopeful no Indiana State Police, or other law enforcement, is that much of a douche-bag. Really - what kind of scum would pull me over, in the slow-lane, at 60 MPH?

(don't answer that)

(because I'm hoping the average cop isn't that much of a douche ...)

(Hoping that a cop isn't a douche-bag? ... heh ... that's funny ...)

(that's called optimism in today's America)

(934) Yorbis: on storms and men ... -- 6/18/2015 10:50:09 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

"The man of fire and purpose fears not the storm - he fears the calm."

- Yorbis, Ancient-Clown-Lord-Guru

(935) Deven Guilford, 17 years old, executed for being a teenage boy ... -- 6/20/2015 7:36:49 AM, posted in category: 55 on 465

On February 28th, 2015, SGT Frost of the Eaton County Sheriff's Department (not far from Lansing, MI) pulled-over Deven Guilford for a traffic stop ...

And the reason? - Deven had flashed the deputy's vehicle with his hi-beams.

(what a horrible crime)

Deven believed that the SGT had his hi-beams on, and the deputy (SGT Frost) explained how a couple of other drivers had made the same mistake. One would assume that an intelligent human being, who was concerned for "public safety", would say to themselves, "shit, maybe these new lights are too bright". That's assuming that police these days have regard for public safety - for those of you following my blog you know that this assumption is a foolhardy one.

People tell me, "but Dan, not all cops are bad, most are good" - this might be true. My experience with

police over the years has been that while some are "good", the increasing majority are not prepared for public safety work and frankly see themselves as "Judge Dredd" types, ready to tear into anyone who would question their authority. I have no doubt that there are still a lot of good cops out there, I just don't have the luck of encountering them (so randomly consistent).

From the video (at the end of this blog entry) it is clear that Deven was combative, argumentative, uncooperative ... and yes ... acting like a teenage boy ... but there is no indication Deven was violent.

Deven did not want to comply - NEWS FLASH, HE'S A FUCKING TEENAGE BOY!

Now they say he had marijuana in his system - wonderful ... The outcome of this story will probably be to blame pot for what happened and not a power-hungry, potentially sociopathic, cop.

Whether Deven had THC in his system or not, the cop should never have escalated the situation - this cop had all the power, as such he could have chosen to be rational and give the kid the benefit of the doubt.

It is likely SGT Frost scared the shit out of this kid by pulling a taser on him, and that kid (despite teenage bravado) probably pissed his pants once he knew the cop was ready to go all the way - like most advanced mammalian species, a part of Deven's unconscious was probably saying "fuck, this is really happening".

After tasing Deven a few times, the cop shot Deven.

6 or 7 shots?

Maybe a head-shot?

(what kind of demonic psycho could justify this)

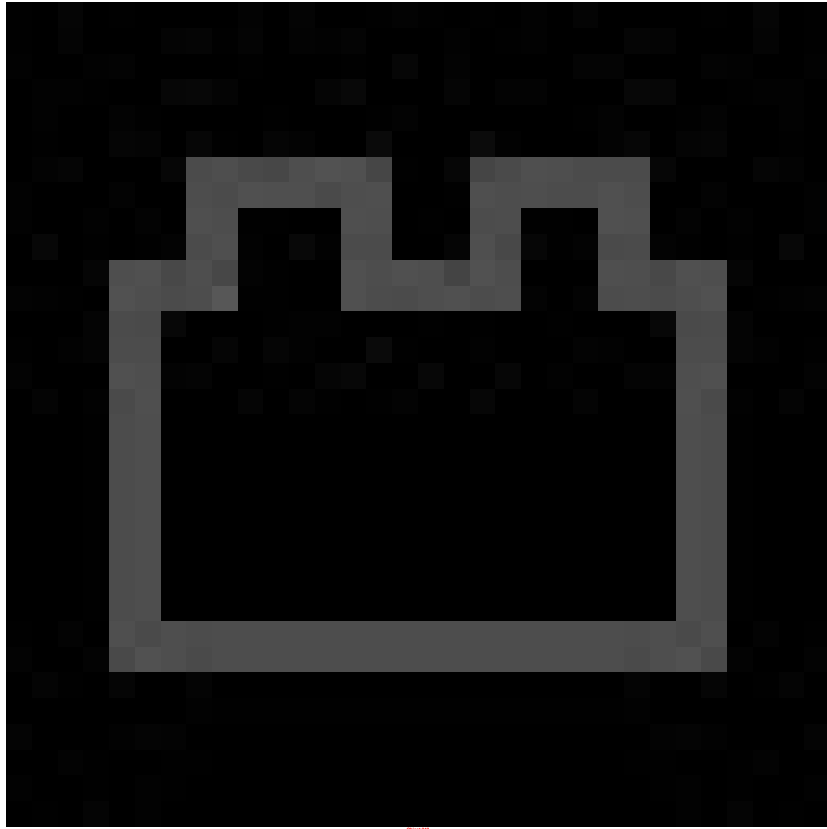
(execution for being a teenage boy)

Dear SGT Frost (and other sociopathic cops):

I wore a uniform once - not as a public safety professional, but as an officer in the United States military. I don't know if I was good at my job or not, but I do know that I understood what PUBLIC SAFETY means. Clearly, you do not. Public safety was not fulfilled on February 28th, but an ad hoc execution did occur.

Signed,

Daniel J. Sullivan



(936) Regarding 9/11 -- 6/20/2015 8:29:06 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

America has shoved the truth about 9/11 down the memory hole.

The reason for doing this is simple - there are questions, issues, concerning both the day itself and the days leading up to it. These questions are dangerous, so any real investigation must be prevented - and Americans who don't trust the "narrative" must be shamed, humiliated, attacked.

Here is how I look at it:

1. Symmetry does occur in nature, but symmetry almost NEVER occurs when a complex system (natural or otherwise) fails catastrophically - like a human body, a mountainside avalanche or landslide, a dam, a bridge, an automotive engine, an airplane's airframe, a spray-can in a fire, or a building. None of these exhibit even close to "apparent symmetry" - let alone real symmetry.
2. The purpose of "chaos theory" or "catastrophe theory" in mathematics is to explain, in part, the asymmetric and discontinuous behaviours of change in complex systems - explosions and system failures being some of these.
3. On 9/11, we all saw, with our own 2 eyes, 2 buildings symmetrically implode minutes apart - almost perfectly, with near perfect timing - preventing a lot of damage to the buildings around

them.

4. If the fuel from the airplanes could reach a temperature that "melted steel beams", then the building would have failed in an asymmetric way - most likely the structure above the airplane strikes would have toppled over.
5. If the fuel from the airplane (and other "accelerants") were not sufficient to melt or even warp or damage the steel frame of the World Trade Center buildings, then this simply begs other questions - how did the building miraculously implode?
6. It is true WTC-7 collapsed in a similar way - SEVERAL FUCKING HOURS LATER!
7. Fire removes "mass" from a structure - it does not add mass. So the net result of the burning fires in both buildings would have been to take pressure OFF the structure and NOT to put additional strain ON the structure.
8. [No steel framed building, in the history of steel framed buildings, has ever collapsed due to fire the way the World Trade Center buildings collapsed.](#)
9. [Why were so many financial hedges conducted by Wall Street and CIA insiders just prior to 9/11 - all targeting airline stock valuation?](#)

Of every reason listed above, it is the presence of a near perfect, symmetric, implosion that leads me to believe the World Trade Center building could not have collapsed due to the fire from the airplane collisions.

And now we have the deaths of millions of Iraqis and Afghanistan civilians, weighing on our nation's soul - all because "Murica".

(a special place in Hell is reserved for those that did this)

(937) The LAPD Shoots Man Because he Sought Their Help ... -- 6/20/2015 8:18:22 PM, posted in category: 55 on 465

This man's mistake was believing the police are interested in public safety - they are not.

The cops are not there to help ...

The cops are not there to defend your rights or protect your safety ...

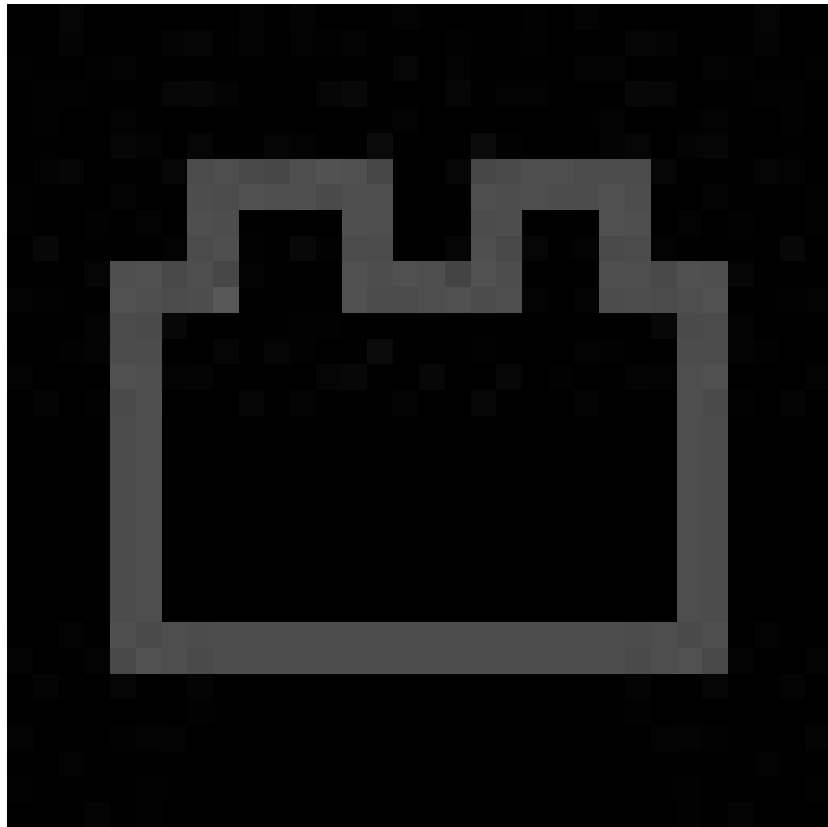
The cops are not there as agents of justice - whatever the fuck "justice" means in this upside-down America ...

The cops have become cruel executioners, time-servers, revenue agents, and toadies for the state ...

(put your trust in the cops at your own peril)

(but I know ... not all cops are bad)

(this guy was just really unlucky)



(938) My Indian Name: "Jaundiced-Owl" (if Rachel Dolezal can do it - so can I) -- 6/20/2015 9:27:20 PM, posted in category: Jaundiced Owl



My dad grew up on the Swinomish Indian Reservation - not far from La Conner, WA (on the Puget Sound).

There is no evidence that he had any Native-American blood, but who knows ...

When he was alive, he would joke about all his "Indian Friends" he had growing up, and the crazy shit they would do ...

My dad would threaten me and my siblings with "if you don't behave we'll sell you to the Indians" (that old trope) - that's got to be an injun thing.

So I dunno ... [I feel like my connection to the tribes is many times stronger than Rachel Dolezal's connection to her "blackness".](#)

ERGO: I am now "Jaundiced-Owl" of the Swinomish Indian Reservation ... living in exile in Indiana (aptly named for my new home if I don't say so myself!).

I am preparing now for the ritual of "eagle-fire" ...

I am imagining the Casino I will open soon, maybe in Speedway (Indiana) ...

I am gathering good-medicine and preparing to commune with the sky and moon.

"Te-luk, te-lem, moo-ca-ca-too ..."

(that means "Fuck You Obama" in my people's language)

(cuz Obama speaks with forked tongue)

(939) My Dad: George Dewey Sullivan, Jr. -- 6/21/2015 8:45:47 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I don't know how many people actually read my blog - other than the U.S. Government, maybe there's 3 or 4 consistent readers ...

I've not concerned myself with "readers" the last few years, mainly because my blogging is part and parcel of "fulfilling a dying request" ... a request from my mom and sister - both of whom could not have compared notes (I don't see how - very strange):

"Dan, stop being ashamed of who you are ..."

That's what they both asked before they died, so you don't need to tell me 3 times.

It's good advice for anyone ... especially these days.

But this post is not about [mom](#), or [Nancy](#) - though they certainly have large rooms reserved in my heart. This post is about my dad, George, who I have very mixed, complicated, and regrettably unresolved feelings about. So I will give this a try, to write about my dad on "Father's Day" and include a few memories ... not all bad ones.

Important: I do not claim perfect memory of the past. Like most of us, as we grow older, the "hard-drive" becomes corrupted and memories less reliable - something worth considering.

My dad grew up during the Great Depression.

My dad was born in Seattle (WA), but his family moved to La Conner (WA) to live in a cabin on the waters of the Puget Sound - while he was still a boy. He lived on the Native-American Reservation there - the Swinomish Reservation, a Coastal-Salish tribe. He certainly used words when describing those years that would seem "racist" by our puritanical standards today, but for him they were just words. He loved his friends, his "indian" friends, and they loved him.

My dad's father, who died before I ever got a chance to know him, was a smuggler ... he smuggled alcohol.

My grandfather actually "ran whiskey" by boat, from Canada to the United States, during "Prohibition" - breaking the law, a stupid law, a law worthy of ignoring (at your own peril).

I think my grandfather would understand my views on marijuana - and I think old granddad would say, "Dan, a stupid law is worthy of scoffing".

I don't know if granddad was a good father or bad, but given the lack of stories I recall about him, I suspect he was a mixed bag. It's still good to know that my grand father was an original anarcho-capitalist.

When alcohol was "legalized" under Roosevelt, and the "State" was given sole authority/power to sell alcohol, my grand-father's fortunes took a turn for the worse - and so he had to move my dad, Uncle Jimmy, and Aunt Mary, and his wife, to the "reservation", where he owned some property (probably the location where he unloaded boats carrying booze).

I don't remember a lot of dad's stories about the "Great Depression" - but from the few dad told, it really didn't sound that great ...

Two kinds of children of the "Great Depression" became two different kinds of men:

1. One kind, conserving pennies, because "shit, end of the world might happen".
2. The other kind, spending money and not saving, because "shit, end of the world might happen".

I think a lot of men and women, who grew up during those tough years, had mixed feelings about trusting financial institutions. In hindsight, I think my dad's perspective - to spend money while you have it - was not entirely insane ... though more fitting for today, the eve of the next step down the hole ... I digress ...

My dad volunteered, at 17, to serve in World War 2 - he served as a mechanic in the U.S. Navy.

My dad, George, must have seen the reports, the news reels, the descriptions of horrible carnage, from the Pacific War - and yet he chose to serve in 1943.

My dad was trained to command a landing craft. If Truman had not dropped the bomb on Japan in 1945, it is likely my father would have participated in the invasion of Japan - and no person at that time had illusions ... they all knew how brutal, bloody, that would have been. Luckily for my sake, I suppose, they dropped the bomb(s) - I say "luckily", because I am horrified by that war - the Pacific War - and the levels of racism applied to the Japanese people. Different topic, for a different day ... I am alive, probably, because the invasion never happened (and because other Japanese children were never born). Yes - Japan did horrible things in China ... and the Japanese "justified" this by reusing the doctrine of "Manifest Destiny", a racist/genocidal philosophy conceived by Americans.

My dad was stationed mainly on Guam, and there is one story he would tell of rebuilding an Army or Marine motorcycle, getting drunk one night, and driving the bike off a pier into the Pacific Ocean. I

don't know why he did this, I have a theory ...

After my dad died a friend of my mom's told me another story ...

Just after WW2 ended, the United States began above-ground testing of the atomic bomb - this first series of tests were conducted at the Bikini Island Atoll in the Pacific, the mission was called "Operation Crossroads". My mother's friend believed, but because of incomplete records could not prove, that my dad was an unwitting participant.

My mother recalled a story, from my dad, of cleaning equipment - dirty equipment - coming from "somewhere". He might have had questions, but back then men of duty assumed they were serving a higher purpose. During the Bikini Island tests "flat-tops" (aircraft carriers) had live animals, Jeeps, and other military equipment mounted on top of them - to see what would happen (yes, that was science in 1946 when it came to radiation). They wanted to see if they could "recover" equipment from these tests, so they shipped the vehicles, covered in fallout (radioactive material), back to nearby bases (Guam) and had servicemen like my dad "clean it off" - no protective suit, nothing. My dad would stand in this wet radioactive slurry for hours on end ... I presume ... if my mom's friend was right.

So maybe, some night, when he sensed that something might be wrong - he said, "fuck it, I'll just get on this bike, get drunk, and head for the waters .." - who the fuck knows.

I cannot prove that what mother's friend said was true, that her research was valid - I simply require no proof either way ...

I know our government had no problem experimenting on soldiers/marines during the 1940's and 1950's - it was like "hey, thanks for winning World War 2, now is it ok if we give you cancer and strange blood disorders?". If I seem harshly sceptical of our government, a fair amount comes from this knowledge - whether or not my dad's rare blood disorder resulted from exposure to radiation, others were definitely treated like lab rats.

Moving on ...

When my dad was released from service in late 1946 (or 47), even though he had technically never graduated high school, he enrolled at the University of Washington in Seattle - we kids know he really enrolled at "[The Blue Moon](#)" tavern (which is still there, to this day, likely funded in part by ancient monies from my dad and his young drunkard buddies).

Needless to say, my dad's experiment with higher education didn't last ...

After my dad tried to be a student, he began his career as a logger ... and logging, in the Pacific Northwest, back then? - must have been amazing.

There is one story, from those wild years, of my dad getting drunk and water-skiing through Deception Pass - those who know how treacherous those waters are understand how crazy that must have been. I seriously doubt the Coast Guard of the 1950's had much of a presence to rescue someone there - not even sure they would ever find the body if someone drowned in those waters (not called "Deception Pass" for irony folks).

Here's a picture - it doesn't capture the "Class V" nature of that opening ...



I don't know a lot about the years between 1946 and when my dad met my mom and then married her - but I know that my dad worked hard, played hard, and even drove a car into a lake once (yes - he was likely drunk at the time) ...

Before you judge too harshly - THIS WAS RURAL WASHINGTON STATE IN THE 1950'S ASS-HOLE! WHAT THE FUCK WOULD YOU DO FOR FUN? ("guys" understand what I'm saying)

(they had to make their own fun)

My dad met my mom, at a piano bar ...

My mother, who was 10 years younger (maybe 11 - because my dad and uncle bought themselves a year by lying on their driver's license applications), fell in love with him - and no doubt he was a "man's man" (with all the baggage that comes with this).

My parents had 8 kids - I am 3rd from the bottom. There are too many stories I could tell - crazy stories - and perhaps one day I will. For now, trust me - NEVER WERE 8 KIDS MORE FREE-RANGE THAN WE WERE (well, that's how it seemed).

But that "freedom" had a dark side ...

Sure, when our parents were at "Husky Games" or "having drinks with friends" or wherever they went - me and my siblings would go on "adventures". We would hike to the nearby country store - which had a Donkey-Kong machine, didn't ya know?

We would get into dirt-clod fights ...

(yes - dirt-clod fights, which was in reality dirt-pebble-rock fights)

(during one of these "conflicts", my sister Nancy hit me in the head with an aluminium baseball bat - explains a lot)

Me and my siblings would imagine fortresses down by the drainage ditch, and carry out eldritch fake religious masses using the Catholic Encyclopedias our parents had bought ... we used them as "hymnals" ... (no wonder our pages never matched when hymns were sung).

But our dad also had a mean streak, a callousness ...

Dinner at home, especially by my teenage years, was hard - my mom told me once "she never knew who would 'get it' first".

My dad had a lot of anger - no doubt, this is where I get a lot of my passion/anger from.

Nothing could ever be clean enough for my dad, so the net effect was predictable - nothing was ever clean.

Even before I studied game theory in college, my dad was giving me a tutorial on Nash Equilibrium. We kids knew that, ceteris paribus, you will always get yelled at - no matter how clean things are, or how good a kid you are. So, net-net, we became slobs - there was no upside to "obeying" when obedience did nothing to protect you.

My dad, according to some high school friends at my 10 year reunion, bragged on me - and that's great ...

Problem was ... he more or less ridiculed me to my face - which means if he was "bragging", his agenda was convoluted ... messy.

If there was something I cared about, something I was good at when I was a kid, he figured out ways to undermine it - and use my strengths against me.

He could be very abusive (not physically - for the most part). But like so many of his generation, my dad did not understand, nor did he fit into, the world that was transforming around him.

My dad is long dead. He was not perfect, as none of us are.

The last 10 years of my father's life were hard years for him and his business - at a time when a man expects to retire and find peace, his industry, the logging industry in Washington State, was under a lot of stress and morphing into something corporate and crony.

You would never want to talk to my dad about "Spotted Owls" - unless you wanted a chain-saw to the face (this thought makes me smile).

During the last years of his life, my dad, in his 60's, was still struggling to take care of 6 of his kids who were still at home.

When my dad died, my little sister Peggy and my sister Patricia were still living there at home - still in high school or preparing for life.

My dad was on Xanax at the end, as a way to manage stress - I don't know if this really helped, or just made him more zombie like and less ogre like.

The summer of 1993, the year I graduated from the University of Washington, was one of the best years of my life - I took a job on a NOAA ship, the "Miller-Freeman", which mainly conducted fish population studies in the Gulf of Alaska. The job I took did not require a college degree, but it was, perhaps, one of the best jobs of my life - even though I was more or less at the bottom rung of that hierarchy.

Our captain, CAPT Palowski (as I recall - I might have just butchered his name from fragmented-beer-memory), would cut-off operations almost every other day at around 1800 HRS (6 PM), find a great spot, and allow all the crew to go fishing - I mean it ... scientists ... wipers (a nautical thing) ... techs ... everybody would grab their bottom-fishing gear, line up around the ship, and seek out that halibut or ling-cod that would make for stories and excellent fish'n'chips.

In September of that year, we were 30 miles off the coast of Kodiak Island ... when I heard my name over the p.a. system.

"Mr. Sullivan, make your way to the bridge ... you have a call."

Back then, a "phone call" at sea was a satellite call - and not a cheap one. At that moment I felt a lump in my throat. The basic logic went as follows: something really great, or something really terrible just happened. It was the latter.

My Uncle Jim was on the other end of the phone call, he was quiet, subdued, across the endless miles of outer space message relaying, I could sense it ... sense his sadness.

"Dan, you need to come home, your father is dying ..."

The next few hours, days, after this, were a blur ...

CAPT Palowski, being a great captain and a fine human being, called off operations and headed for Kodiak Harbour at best speed (for that ship - 12 knots).

A scientist on-board for the trip said, "hey, Dan, come with me to my room" - he had Jim Beam stashed (against regulations) in his duffel bag. On that 3 hour trip to Kodiak Harbour, this scientist and I talked - and he listened, to stuff he probably didn't want to hear from a stranger, but he did listen ... and I owe that man a thanks, though I don't remember his name. It wasn't so much the whiskey that he gave me, it was the concern the stranger showed - and that is important to remember too.

After reaching Kodiak Harbour, I caught a small plane to Anchorage, and a larger plan to Seattle - it

seemed like forever, but I was back in Skagit County that very same day.

At the hospital, Skagit Valley General Hospital, the doctor told me and my siblings that my dad had a rare blood disorder - something that sounded like having leukaemia and sickle-cell anaemia at the same time ...

The doctor said that even with a bone marrow transplants there were no guarantees - my dad was receiving multiple blood transfusions just to stay alive. His situation got rapidly worse, until the brain-bleed and his death.

I did not have a "closure moment" with my dad - I wish I could tell you I did, I did not. There was just too little time. I arrived and it seemed the next day my dad was gone.

I am not a perfect man - if perfection exists in the universe, I live on a planet several million light-years away ...

I make mistakes every day, and like my dad I have a hard time forgiving myself (I think he carried a lot of "baggage").

Perhaps, only in the last few years (my early forties), I've slowly begun the process of becoming the person I need to be - and not simply the person others wished me to be.

I wish I could say I missed my dad, but that would require a level of Stalinist revisionism I am not capable of - my dad was mean, angry, and mentally abusive during the last decade of his life. I can understand why, and I can learn to forgive - but I will never forget, because I do not want to be mean, to any child, ever.

But my dad was hard, hard as steel - in a way that very few men are today.

My dad was brave - recklessly so.

My dad was good, generous, in his own way. He was like most men in the modern age - a walking contradiction.

If my dad were alive today he would not "go gently into that good night" - I would like to believe he would be fighting for liberty, in his own way, just like me ... just like he chose to do as a kid in 1943.

I don't really think I've forgiven him yet - but he doesn't need this, forgiveness is not about him.

But I have, in the last 20 years, tried to understand him - and in understanding him, I am slowly understanding myself.

My dad, George Sullivan, raised 8 kids and now has 13 amazing grand children (listed in purposefully random order - and Uncle Dan must be forgiven for spelling errors):

1. Katelyn

2. Samantha
3. Alex
4. Michael
5. Clara
6. Maren
7. Sai
8. Lars
9. Brittney
10. Margie
11. Henry
12. Anna
13. And ... what's her name ... Mira (I hope you know this is Uncle Dan's way of joking ... it's messed up)

Every one of my nieces and nephews, your grandchildren dad, is amazing - there are not words for how remarkable these kids are.

If there is an epilogue, a testament to a man's life, it is more often than not written on those generations that follow - and, dad, you have a legacy (a great one).

One final memory ...

My dad used to take me along, when I was a kid, when he would look at logging sites or property to buy (to log).

Most of these logging sites/properties had creeks, streams, and rivers running near or on them ...

So my dad would go looking for trees, and he would drop me off near a culvert or some slow moving stretch of water - and I would fish for rainbow trout, as he fished for bigger game. I so cherish those moments. Moments when I could think, imagine. And, on our way back to Mt. Vernon, my dad would stop at some country store, and I would buy a "Big Red" or a "Green River" soda ... and I would listen to my dad's dreams of this "next job is the big job" ... the job that would make him rich ... my dad was not a small man, especially because of his dreams and the hard work that went with them.

These days, if a parent left their kid fishing like that, unsupervised, someone would say "how terrible ... call CPS", but my dad didn't do this out of neglect. I think my dad actually believed I could take care of myself, even when I was barely 10 years old. And my dad knew I loved to fish - even if he didn't want to do it with me. Like I said - he was hunting his own game, and I hated logging.

In closing:

I said my dad was hard - he was, but this is no insult (especially today).

My dad was hard, and he wanted me and my brother to be "as hard" as him. Back then, I thought he was simply being mean - now, I dunno ...

I look about the world today, I view this half-ass police state our nation has become - especially after 9/11 ... and I don't know if I'm hard enough, despite my dad's work, for the dark times that are still ahead ...

My dad was hard and mean, but he was also strong and brave - and very generous.

My dad wanted to believe in ethical business, good honest business - and in many ways this was his undoing.

The world today is many times "harder" than my dad ever was, and I suppose I should thank him for preparing me (in some strange sense, perhaps he knew what was coming).

I don't know if I am ready for what is coming, but I do know that my odds of survival are in part a function of my dad, and his impossible standards, and his mean, surly, hard disposition.

So, no ... I'm not quite to forgiveness yet (close).

(but I am grateful)

Thank you, dad, for this amazing life - and it is a gift.

There have been times when it's felt like too much to bear, this "life", especially in the last few years - but even now I can see you, on your skidder, lording over the forest, and pointing the way to survival.

I am able to see the truth and still choose to live - and this is a gift you gave me, dad.

So, be at peace dad - you deserve it.

Rest with God, in heaven, and remember that I too am less than perfect.

(and I'm still out there dad, somewhere, fishing, searching)

(940) Cop Shoots 4 Year Old Girl, but doesn't kill her ... (yay - great job cop) -- 6/22/2015 10:21:44 AM, posted in category: 55 on 465

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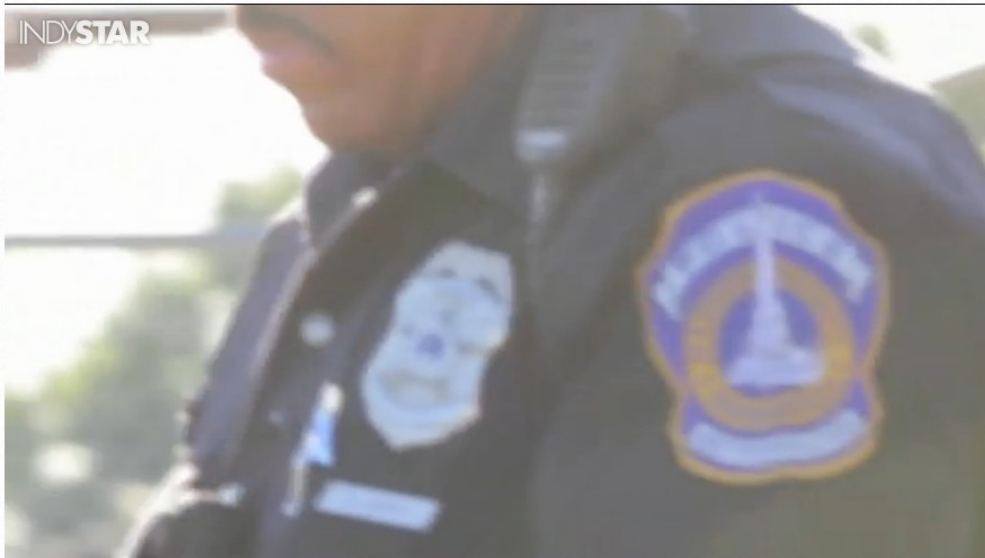
By [Henri Gendreau](#)

The Columbus Dispatch • Saturday June 20, 2015 5:43 AM

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(941) Indianapolis Cop Kills Passenger - Because Driver "parked illegally" ... -- 6/24/2015 7:50:25 AM, posted in category: 55 on 465

Police fatally shoot passenger in car involved in chase



An IMPD officer shot and killed the passenger of a car that was involved in a police chase on Indianapolis' Northeastside Tuesday evening. Michael Anthony Adams / The Star



Michael Anthony Adams, michael.adams@indystar.com 1:46 a.m. EDT June 24, 2015

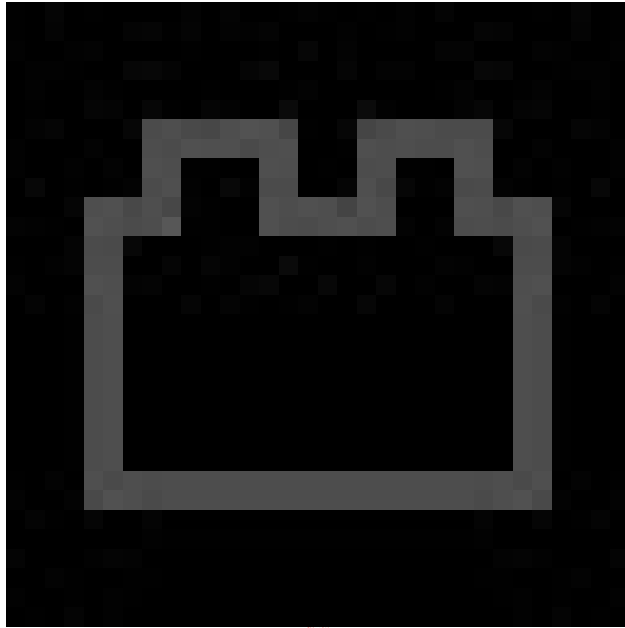


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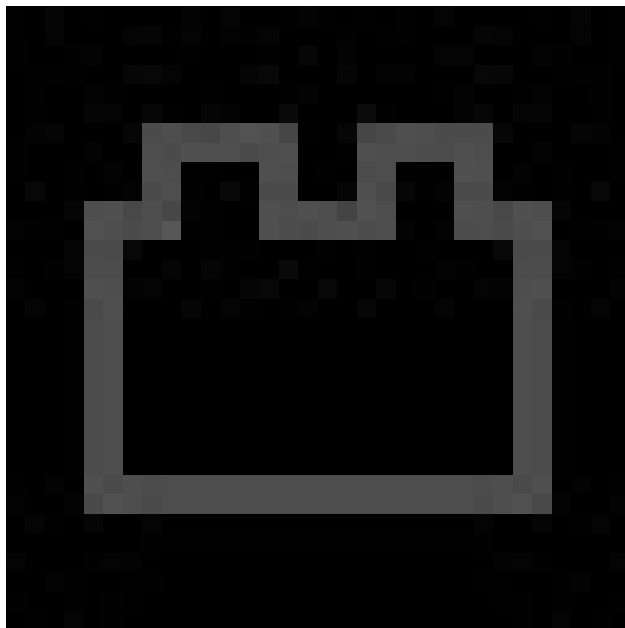
A police officer shot and killed the passenger in a car that was involved in a police pursuit Tuesday



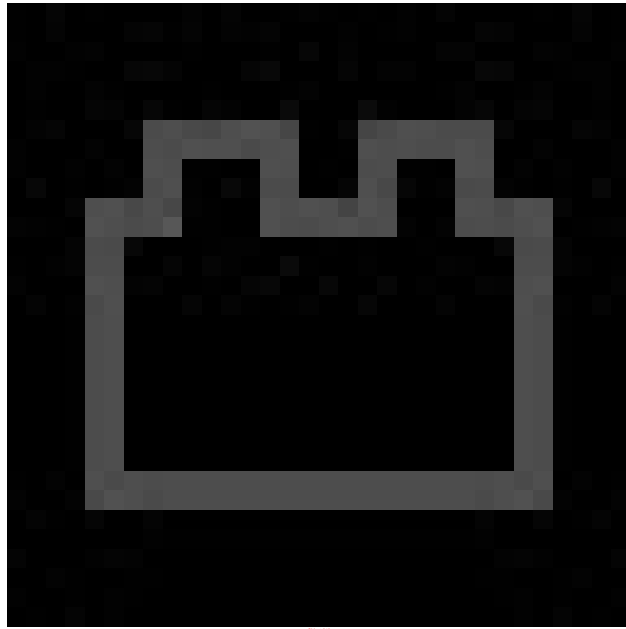
(942) Another cop, speeding on I-465 (must be random luck, seeing them like this) -- 6/25/2015 5:44:03 PM, posted in category: 55 on 465



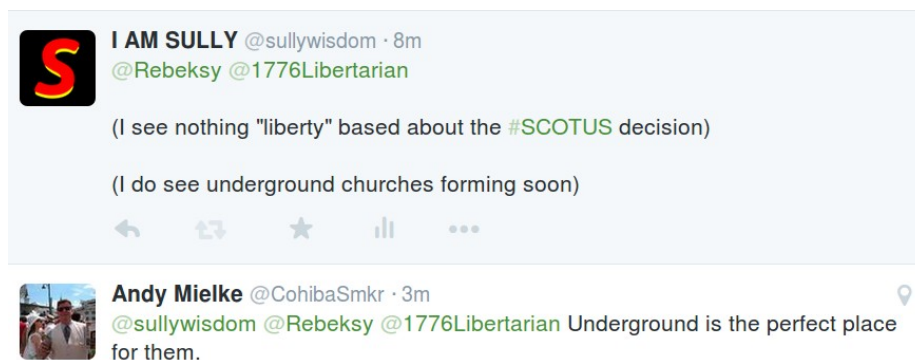
(943) Harding Group Dump-Truck Almost Runs Uncle Dan Off The Road ... -- 6/25/2015 5:45:50 PM, posted in category: 55 on 465



**(944) Of "Same Sex Marriage" and "Underground Churches" ...
-- 6/27/2015 12:15:29 AM, posted in category: Craptopia**



And one boot-licker troll proves my point for me ...



**(945) Letting go ... -- 6/27/2015 2:18:59 PM, posted in category:
Essay/Opinion/News**

I had a very disturbing dream about my ex-wife last night.

It wasn't that original of a dream. She was with someone, happy, laughing, fulfilled, in love - and that person was not me. I don't know if I were a spectre hovering over that reality or a participant. It's hard to label this dream as a nightmare, but it wasn't pleasant - and anxiety is usually not strongly coupled with happy dreams.

Mere fragments of that dream remain in my awareness, but I wondered - why was I anxious?

If I ever loved her, I should hope she is happy and not alone. Take it from me - loneliness stinks once you get used to someone being there.

And even though I was technically "the one dumped", I really can't judge her for that either.

Truly, my marriage failed primarily because of my actions, or inactions, during a rough time in my life. I could have responded to death, professional failures, and other things in a more courageous, optimistic way - but I didn't. I mostly retreated, mostly hid. I've been horrified by America, more and more, since 9/11. After the 2008 financial crisis, America has become the waking nightmare - a pathetically mediocre slave colony bent on world domination via war and intrigue. Add to this a dead sister, a dead mom, and too much weed - and you end up with a hermit who eked out about \$50K/year for 3 years in a row (half of what I could have made, mostly due to absenteeism).

I screwed up every anniversary we had, and I could never explain to my ex-wife why ...

Perhaps I never really understood myself, but there's something about the springtime that is off-putting to me, and that is the time of year we were married. Whatever - I could have been better at managing those years and being a better husband - I sucked as husbands go.

I used to think well, "I'm supportive, I listen", and that was true. But she wanted to embrace the world - warts and all. I saw the warts and was not too keen on the "embrace".

So the dream from last night is disturbing and maybe the message is simple - "keep moving on Dan, you are healing, healing is painful".

I am healing and I am lucky to have a job where I am not judged for being "weird" - a true luxury these days.

I am trying to forgive myself and I am learning to forgive others - to the extent that forgiveness is warranted and desired.

I'm not all the way to "I'm over her" yet - but closer each day.

I won't give in to beating up the ex, because that would be historically inaccurate and crummy besides.

I'm not completely "ok" - but I'm exercising, eating better, smoking a lot less weed, and drinking very little. I'm losing weight, but I don't have a scale - because that too is a counter-productive enterprise.

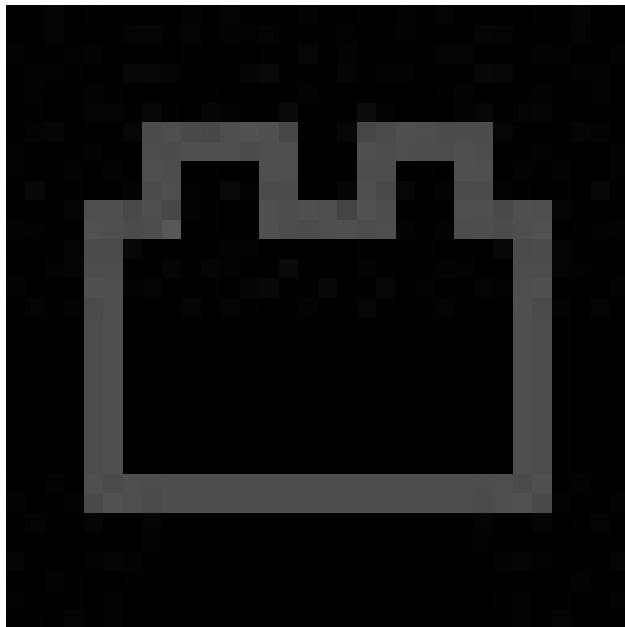
Letting go of the past is hard for many people, extremely difficult for me ...

(but I have no choice)

(the past slips further backwards - each day)

(I want to move onwards)

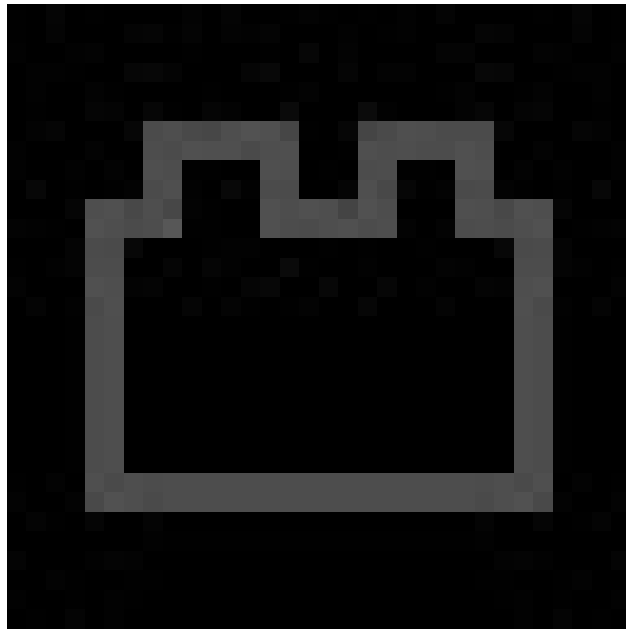
(take advantage of the years I have left)



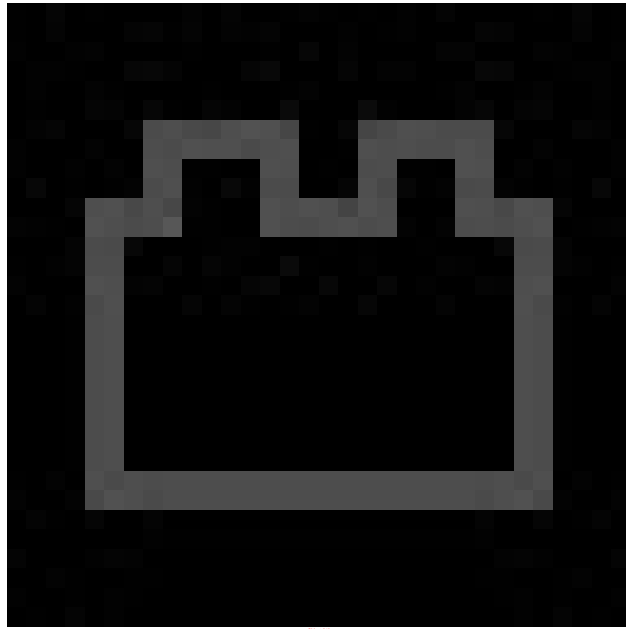
(946) "Then" and "Now" ... -- 6/28/2015 6:29:01 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



(947) There is no whimsical "Safe Haven" ... -- 6/30/2015 3:11:24 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



**(948) America Today: "Denial, Anger, Bargaining" -- 6/30/2015
3:35:51 AM, posted in category: Sermons**



**(949) My periodic flake-outs ... -- 7/1/2015 6:07:33 PM, posted in
category: Essay/Opinion/News**

I'm currently VERY lucky ...

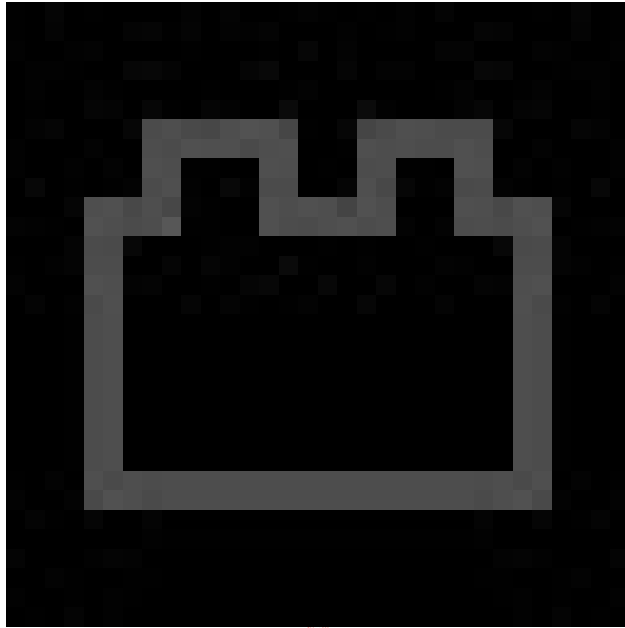
I have an employer that understands that ... every so often ... Uncle Dan "flakes out" and needs a break. I endeavour to fit these little bumps into our PTO model, but honestly they don't fit perfectly. I also still produce good work - maybe great work - but I try not to tempt fate with the path of hubris.

I don't hate software engineering, arguably, I still enjoy it. But, and this must be stated, my desire to "produce" to maintain the current illusions that infest America like phantasms from a horror movie? - well ... I'm not really into "that" any longer. Fuck that ...

I do not want charity ...

I'm also willing to accept a level of poverty that most of my peers would shun.

(hell - look how I moved back to Indianapolis, only that which would fit on an AMTRAK ride)



So, yeah - I don't have a lot of "stuff" these days ... (and I'm ok with that)

I live by a very simple principle, when it comes to material things:

If I can't use it, and don't intend to, then sell it or give it away.

Does that seem anti-American?

That I don't want to "buy a lot of crappy shit" for the sake of "buying shit"?

Or, maybe - it's authentically American ...

Whatever - I don't work to stack shit I never intend to use.

So, I did flake out this week - and unlike other corporate environments I've been in, my boss understood. My boss saw the value in my work, and rewards it via more than just salary or "benefits" - he rewards my work by understanding that I'm not a robot ...

Sorry President Obama - I'm not a robot. I'm not simply going to carry the weight of every lazy American. If there will be "laziness", it will be mine - so I can ensure the sloth is being done correctly.

Who knows - maybe the world economy is "recovering" ... I doubt it ... but whatever ...

Until the magical utopia arrives, I will work as long as I can, while I can ...

And I will be grateful that there are still managers that aren't sociopathic ass-holes.

So, I'm going to Seattle tomorrow, for an unscheduled visit with "old friends".

(and family)

(and weed)

(and this is ok too ...)

(950) "The moving walk-way ..." (part 2) -- 7/2/2015 5:44:37 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

Once again, I'm at the airport ... taking a "trip".

This time there was a little problem at security ...

The TSA agent asked me if I "had something in my pocket" - so he groped me. That sleazy, scuzzy, agent grabbed my cock ... smiled ... and then when I asked:

"Sir, can I go now ..."

He (the TSA dude) was like, "yeah man ... I got what I needed ...".

I wasn't really that pissed ... not really ... I kind of expect to be abused, as an American ... these days. Want to shock me? - put me in front of public servants who are not thugs, not amateurish, petty, martinets. So no - not shocked ... not at all ... this is America today, this is where the moving walk-way ends.

When I travel, I see much of the lie laid bare - the fiction.

[A couple of months ago, on my way to Denver, I had a similar blog entry - observations concerning my experience of America at the precipice of change.](#)

"The moving walk-way is coming to an end ... please ... watch your step ..."

Americans ... half asleep ... trudging their way to the airport and moving along ... lumbering ... at the Indianapolis airport.

That walkway is a symbol - a marker separating two worlds ...

One world, the world of make-believe, the world of fantasy, the world of waging war to steal the shit of other nations? - that world, that "moving walk-way", is thankfully coming to an end.

But the other world?

The world that is becoming?

The that has not yet arrived?

(who knows what that world looks like)

The world might become more controlling, more fascist, more tyrannical ...

The world might also decay, collapse, and allow social entropy to correct the errors of our hubris.

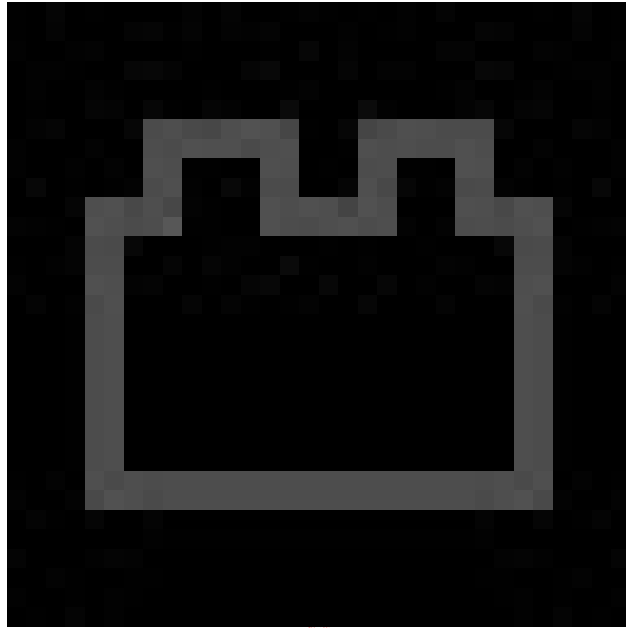
The world that is "not yet here", but nigh? This may be a realm of unspeakable horrors ... violence ... despair ... suicide ... regret ... and, eventually, hope. In order to move on from our statist bullshit and our financial repression, we must first throw away all of those accoutrements which constitute "normality" in America (right at this moment).

But what comes next?

Really - who knows?

All I know is this:

"The moving walk-way is coming to an END America - watch your fucking step ..."



**(951) Sambo's ... ??? (memory hole) -- 7/3/2015 10:14:35 AM,
posted in category: Meta-Racism**



(952) Today ... yesterday. -- 7/8/2015 6:26:33 PM, posted in category: Poetry

Today feels like "Monday" ...

Tuesday felt like tomorrow.

Tomorrow, comes yesterday.

In the morrow, the day-break realm ...

In that world I will find my forgotten tomorrows.

In a world of perpetual farce.

The charnal house of history.

(953) Why I think Jeb Bush becomes POTUS in 2017? -- 7/10/2015 7:23:59 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

First - I hate the Bush family ...

(the whole Bush family)

Second - I really despise the Clinton family as well, they are just white-trash elitist scum with pretentious and farcical aspirations.

And the Obama family? - please ... (what family?) The Obama clan feels like the boy-band equivalent of a contrived set of human entities, thrown together for the purpose of matching some electoral "niche". President Obama is not some accident of history or tragic figure - Obama was chosen, by the oligarchy, just as every recent president in American history.

But here's the deal - just because I don't personally like someone or agree with them politically or philosophically does not imply that they are powerless or will not be President of the United States.

Let's lay out the picture:

1. There isn't one recognizable OR electable name on the Democrat side (so far) for 2016. And I'm sorry, if "Biden" Runs then my point will simply be proven - everyone competing against Hillary Clinton is a straw-man candidate ... they are not intended to win, but simply to defeat each other and allow Hillary to be victorious.
2. Let's assume Hillary Clinton is guilty of "so many crimes" - of which I have no doubt. But, I don't believe there is a rule of law in America any longer, so "being guilty" of anything is more a function of power than justice. But sure - Hillary is a criminal ... and do you think she acted alone? Do you think Hillary doesn't have the location of every buried body? The names of all the pedophiles in our government? Please - she knows, she has names, someone at her level in our criminal America will NEVER be convicted of shit.
3. The reality is this - Hillary will turn every attack, every truth about her wrongdoing, into further proof of how "tough" she is and "ready to lead". Don't believe me - wait and see ...
4. Now, on to Jeb. Jeb is the pudgier and less threatening Bush. Jeb is likely as big a whore of a neocon as his brother was ("W"), but Jeb will come off as the "nice pudgy guy". Chris Christie is fat, but he comes off as a dick. Ted Cruz? - he's got the Goldman-Sachs wife (Ted knows his job). The rest? - yikes ...
5. Donald Trump? Are you fucking kidding me? - he doesn't simply have "skeletons in the closet", he has skeletons buried under several building across the nation ... so no. He might be the "bull in the China Shoppe", knocking over shit for Jeb (which is likely), but he will not be the GOP choice in 2016. I think Trump is acting as a stalking horse and political neutron bomb for Jeb. (wake the fuck up)
6. Jeb Bush is currently running aloof - just as his brother did in 2000. Jeb will lumber about the political landscape and watch as all his opponents drop ... one by one ... and then his largess will swoop in to take the prize.

7. Jeb Bush VS Hillary? - simple ... our current "non rule-of-law" America wants people to believe they have choices, so they "select" alternating parties (it's what they do). Democrats had a chance ... now the GOP ... then the Democrats. (I've seen this movie before)
8. Hillary can't be convicted of shit - not without tearing down much of the neocon-fascist America with her (and that can't be allowed). But, just because Hillary can't be convicted of a crime does not imply she can win the presidency either. Hillary is being set up as the "greater evil" of two crappy choices - and she plays this part quite well.
9. Jeb wins in 2016, Hillary loses - that's what will happen.

Of course, between now and November 2016 we will be given all kinds of made-up drama ... fake controversies ... barely revealed scandals ... etc.

We will be fed a diet of lies and sex and some tidbits of "criminality", but nothing will stick in any legal sense.

We will be cajoled into believing we "chose" Jeb Bush - and the joke will be on all of you.

(good luck)

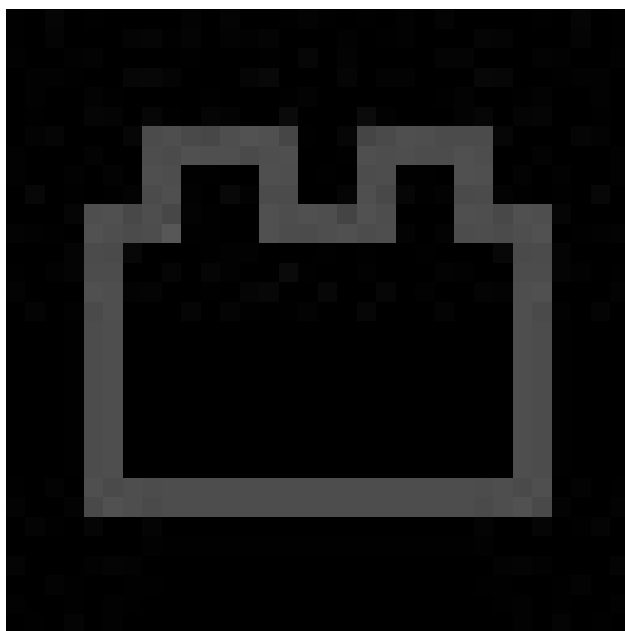
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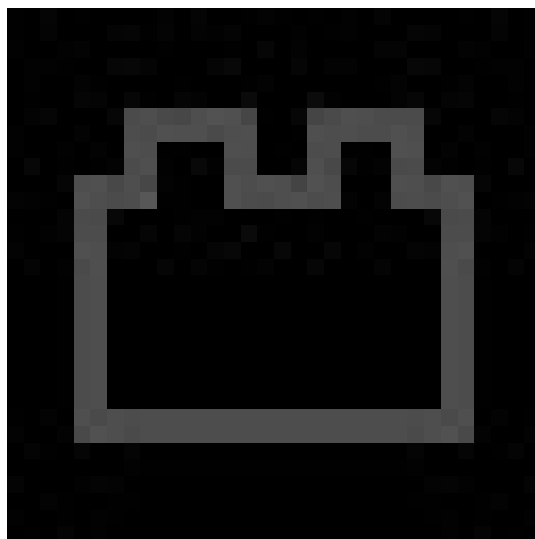
CLINTON

2016

**(954) Cops beat man in Philadelphia ... (that's news?) --
7/10/2015 2:48:31 PM, posted in category: 55 on 465**



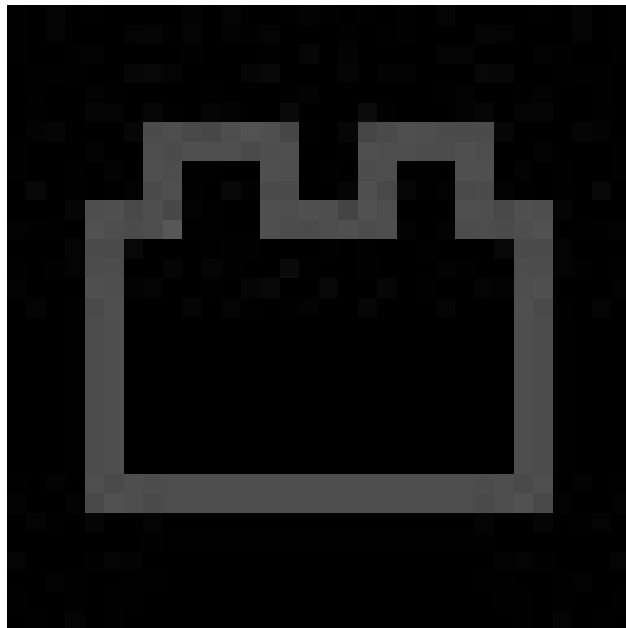
(955) Are you safe from bad cops on your own property? (ans: no) -- 7/15/2015 7:34:13 AM, posted in category: 55 on 465



(956) America ... -- 7/15/2015 1:35:05 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



**(957) Planned Parenthood is selling aborted tissue/organs ... --
7/15/2015 1:42:01 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

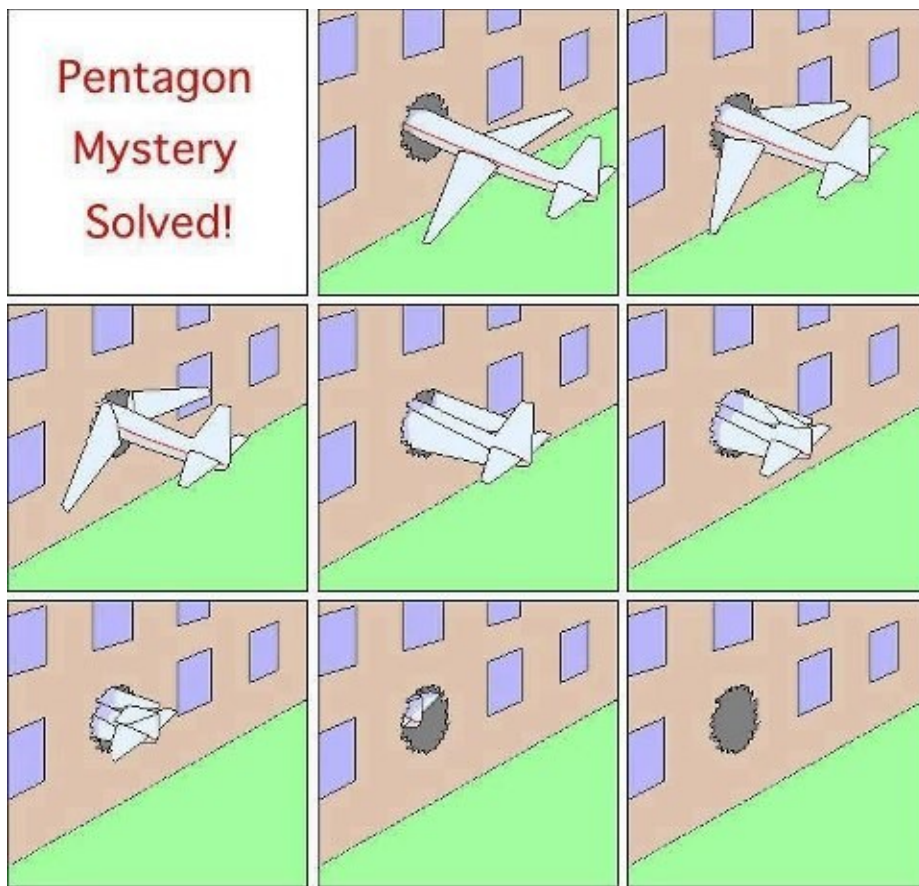


(958) Tennessee woman decides that she can print money, if that bitch Janet Yellen can ... -- 7/16/2015 6:08:48 PM, posted in category: Craptopia

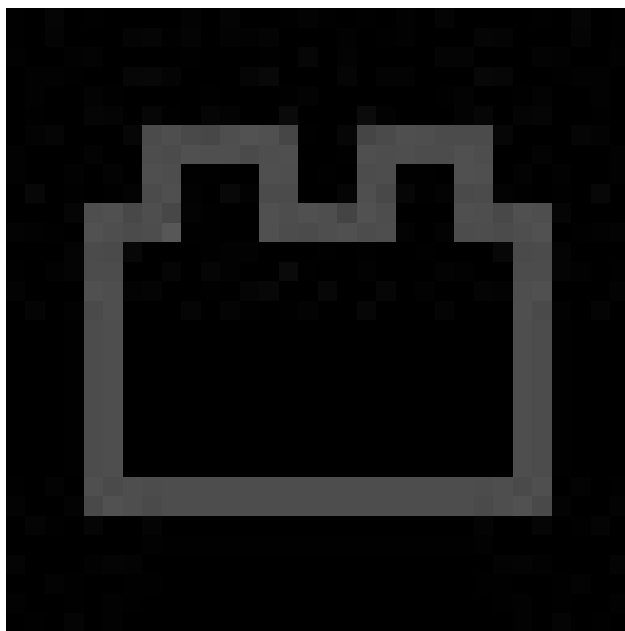
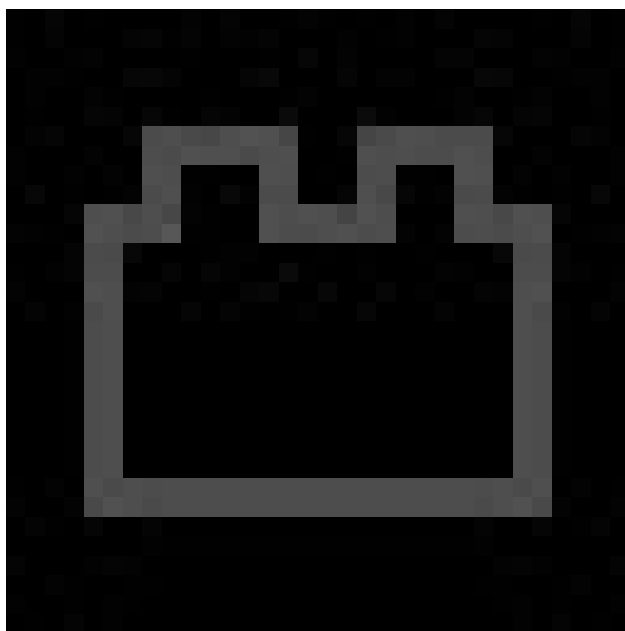


"All These Other Bitches Get To Print Money So I Can Too"

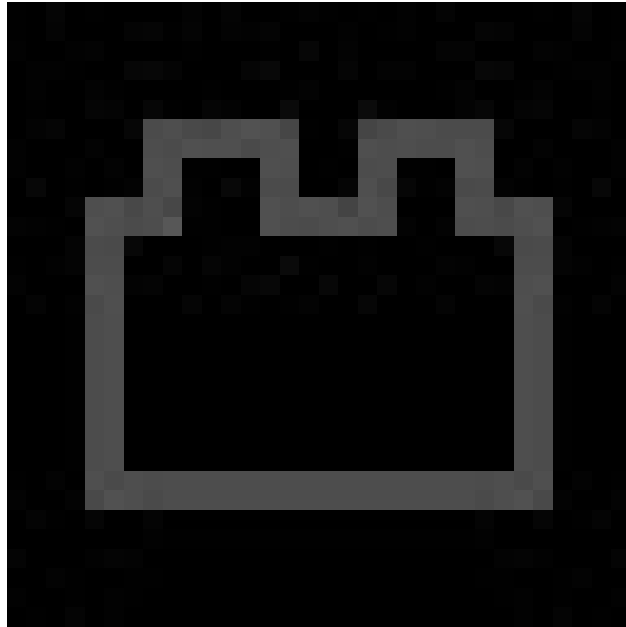
(959) 9/11: Pentagon Mystery Solved -- 7/16/2015 9:10:02 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



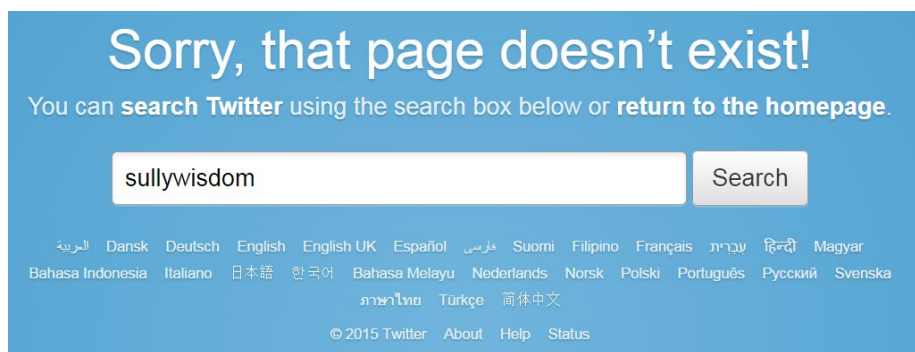
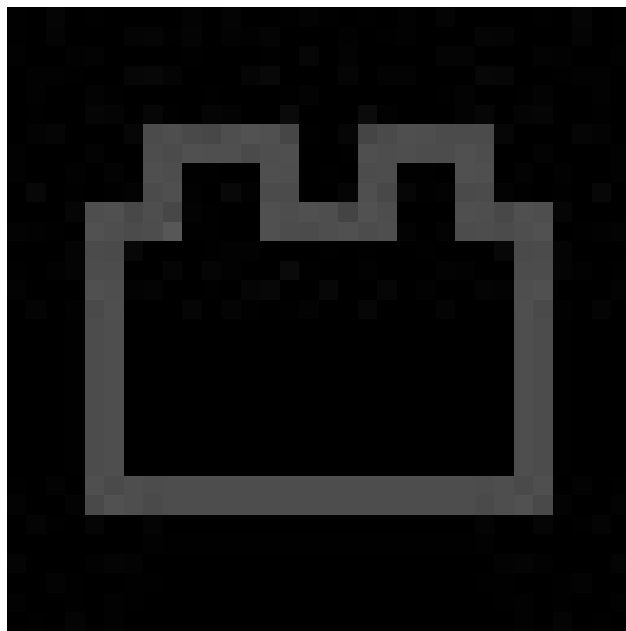
(960) It's Great to be King? -- 7/17/2015 7:13:26 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



(961) Concerning my deleted TWITTER account, and Planned Parenthood monstrosities ... -- 7/18/2015 1:05:48 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



(962) Why TWITTER sucks, and why I'm not going back (serious this time) ... -- 7/18/2015 1:39:56 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



(963) Pretend Time -- 7/18/2015 9:10:32 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

The waitress turned off the internet ... I'm sure she did ... I can't prove this, I have no valid reason to believe this – but I think showing up to a bar and not staring at the LCD sports-screens is verboten. You're supposed to stare at the screens ... or ... talk about nonsense with the barkeep ... no sitting silently and typing shit ...

“Do you want to see a menu?” - a few days ago I had ordered a burger from the Moondog Tavern, and it tasted like ass ... well done ass. So no - no menu.

I know I'm not supposed to think.

None of us are supposed to think ...

I know I'm supposed to sit here, and be obedient, and pretend that the make-believe world of sports and movies and trivia are important ... but ... I can't. I can't pretend. I can't continue the charade - the mimicry. I was never good at pretending everything was “ok” during good times; I am less good at “pretend time” these days.

I'm sure I should have gone to that pool party ...

There was a pool party at my apartment complex today, and I move in a week - to another apartment complex. I can't say that “moving” will change anything, moving to Indianapolis, a year ago, didn't really change my situation much at all. I thought by moving away from Seattle - from a place so full of the angst of failure and loneliness and disgust - that somehow, magically, Indy would be like the "Indy" I left in 2003 ... the first thing I noticed after moving here were the "Agenda 21" bike lanes, and then I thought, "fuck ... here too".

A waitress is concerned, something is wrong ...

“Is that TV on over there?”, the waitress asks ... no TVs can be allowed "off", as if the fish-bowl of large-screen HD TVs was not pervasive enough, not a totality of indoctrination.

I really don't know why I go to the Moondog Tavern to surf the web ...

I could stay at home and have more reliable service (the internet was down – right). She didn't know – the angry blonde barkeep. She was hot, don't get me wrong – probably 20 years younger, probably coming off divorce from some douche, probably filled with as much pent up rage as me ... probably, likely. I don't know why I got to that fucking place.

Perhaps I go to this place to do my own “pretend time”.

What is this “pretend time” for me? - it is the tasting of normalcy, if only indirectly, by proximity. I have no girlfriend, no cat, no “running crew”, I'm not sure what my “running crew” would look like at this point. I sit here alone and I observe because that's the safest course of action.

I sit here, at this bar, and I pretend - I pretend that I'm not looking at corpses.

You read my blog, maybe – so you know I think there are some very rough times ahead.

You know, from my words, that I don't hold out a lot of hope for the near future.

I have 13 nieces and nephews – and they are growing up in a world where harvesting the body-parts of dead aborted children is considered normal ... so normal that all it is met with is internet social-media scorn and the pretence of concern and not much else ...

If we were the people we were just a few decades ago, this kind of thing would cause outrage, marches, and an attempt at stopping it. Instead, the dead-baby organs are merely political capital, part of the game – the dance of fake political discourse, mock understanding, and the crappy tyranny that is America in 2015.

So yeah – I am just here ... and they sit nearby, but they might as well be on Pluto or behind glass ... like at the zoo.

The barkeep has a totemistic pattern of tattoos on her neck ...

They probably have some deep meaning ...

(who the fuck knows)

“Here's ya food ... have a nice evening sir”, she knows I'm not leaving just yet – since my beer is still half full. This bar is mostly empty. Perhaps it will be more than “half full” in a few hours – as the crowd at the pool party makes its drunken way down here.

And the rude barkeep takes my credit card ...

And she winces as she does it ...

And she wants me to leave – because she knows I don't fit.

(I don't fit)

(and that's cool with me)

(pretend time is over)

(964) Where is my party? -- 7/19/2015 4:31:54 PM, posted in category: Sermons

I don't ask this question lightly ...

"Where is my party?"

Here is what I believe, you tell me where I "fit":

1. The "War on Drugs" is a disaster. The impact of this stupid "war" has been to further destabilize our neighbour to the south (Mexico) and to erode our liberty at home. Furthermore, I helped my sister, Nancy, get a medical marijuana card in 2012 when she was dying of cancer - because of this she had a day, one day, when she could smile, eat, and be with her daughters. During those hellish weeks before my sister died, "weed" provided some solace and dignity for my sister. These days, when some prick tells me about that "dangerous and evil weed" ... well ... I really want to punch that person in the face (but Jesus says no, so I don't). Libertarians are mostly against the "War on Drugs", but both the GOP and Democrats embrace it as a jobs

program.

2. I support and recognize gay men and women as equals, but I am troubled by the desire, on the part of some homosexual Americans, to impose their beliefs on Christians who take their religion seriously. I am opposed to persecuting anyone for their sexuality, and I am EQUALLY opposed to forcing a devout Christian to participate, no matter what the form, in a gay marriage ceremony that their religion demands they oppose personally, spiritually.
3. I am saddened by mass shootings, but I can see the pattern - one "gun free zone" after another. I am adamantly opposed to any restrictions on the right of self-defense with a firearm, and I think "gun free zones" are moronic. I would support the repeal of any and all restrictions on gun ownership and the carrying of a weapon (concealed or otherwise) in public. Basically - an "armed society is a polite society" and "gun free zones" are a sick, twisted, joke.
4. I do not support slavery, but as someone with a masters degree in history, and a fair understanding of the causes of the U.S. Civil War (1861-1865), I know the truth about that war differs from the propaganda taught in U.S. schools. So, when someone says "we need to ban the Confederate Flag" or "knock down the statue of Robert E. Lee" ... I wince. These are symbols. If a person's intellectual stance is so weak that it demands the destruction of symbols, then that person should re-examine what they believe - or perhaps read up on the Taliban destruction of ancient Buddhist statues in Afghanistan back in the 1990's. So, sorry - banning "flags" is not simply a violation of free speech, it is foolish as well. The outcome of the "Confederate Flag" hullabaloo has been to increase flag sales and divide our nation further (as if we needed more division).
5. I don't think we should build a giant wall on the U.S./Mexican border, but I am also sickened that it is easier for folks to illegally (and legally) enter the U.S. than it is for me to leave. When I was a young man, people in Washington State could travel to Canada without a passport - now? (and please, the "Millennium Bomber" scam is bogus nonsense and even IF true is not a reason to stop people travelling to Canada without a passport) Also - I don't think most of the immigrants to the United States are bringing "liberty loving" values ... I think most of them, legal or otherwise, are simply bringing the same old police state boot-licker values ... this is not good.
6. I don't believe there is any equitable exchange of liberty for security. I don't buy the fear-monger arguments that say "well, Dan, if we don't read all your emails and grab your 'junk' at the airport, the terrorists will win". Indeed ... if the "terrorists" are really behind all this shit, they've won already ... the moment we gave up our liberties they won.
7. I am FUCKING HORRIFIED by the influence of neocon empire builders in both the GOP and Democrat parties ... and even some of these ass-holes are in the Libertarian party. No, sorry - whatever you might think the "Ukraine" is about, it isn't about freedom. We, the United States, is acting like a thug worldwide - and now this thuggery is becoming Pentagon doctrine. WAR IS COMMUNISM WITH TEETH.
8. I think the Federal Reserve is a non-democratic, non-elected, and uncontrolled tyranny. It might be a tyranny made up of several tyrants, but it is a tyranny nonetheless. If the United States, specifically the "people", desire liberty then they will need to unchain themselves from this institution.
9. A problem involving debt is not solved by more debt.
10. Even if we changed our ways, embraced liberty, stopped printing money and removed the Federal Reserve - this does not imply we will not suffer. In actuality, a great deal of suffering is ahead for America, sooner or later, and the attempts to forestall this are simply making matters worse. There is no "free lunch" and there is no avoiding the rough times ahead.

So where does this place me?

In which party?

I think the real answer, the honest answer, is NONE.

There is not a party that currently defends liberty in the United States - not in the realm of deeds. I thought, until recently, that the Libertarian party defended liberty - but I'm more and more convinced that the Libertarian Party is a sham-party ... a controlled opposition ... a party infiltrated by neocon(s) and statist boot-lickers and other folks who are very confused on the topic of immigration. I'm not saying I'm leaving the party, but I'm not entirely sure what point there is in staying a member. Too many folks in this party believe "bitcoin" will save them ... yeah ... no. There's not going to be a bitcoin utopia. Bitcoin is NOT a technology - the computers that run the algorithms are a technology, but bitcoin is not. Bitcoin, and the other "cryptos", are a scheme by which the sceptical public is controlled - God forbid people actually start buying physical silver/gold in earnest (that would actually crash the system). Bitcoin? - this is keeping people "plugged in", and most are too stupid to realize it.

So no - no party, no rational group, no assemblage of those willing to defend liberty at all costs. Mostly America is a nation of "wishful thinkers" now - praying, pretending, hoping, that there might be some magical way by which the pain that is due can be avoided.

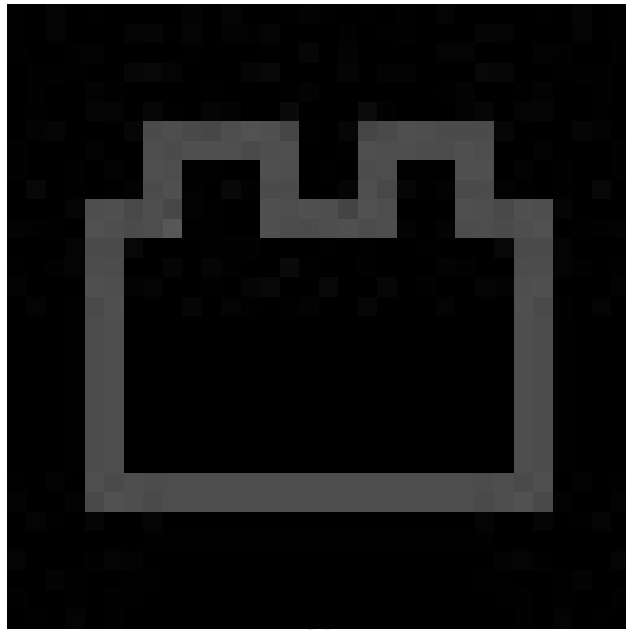
There is no way to get around this - I have no party, I have no exit (other than suicide).

Every part of our nation is marked, recorded, controlled ...

Do I believe this control scheme can last forever? - no. But how long does it have to last to make life unbearable?

So tell me ... where is my party?

**(965) A preview of what is coming ... (everywhere) -- 7/20/2015
1:26:21 PM, posted in category: Craptopia**



(966) The Great Discontinuity -- 7/20/2015 9:12:08 PM, posted in category: Sermons

We, the human species that inhabits planet Earth, is on the cusp of rapid, non-linear, catastrophic change.

The techno optimist crowd, the apologists for central banks and Keynesian economic policy, want you to believe that the great project of modernity is a straight line, going up, up and up, forever. If you question the sustainability of our fossil fuel based economy, they immediately say "solar" or "wind - if you question the viability of solar or wind, they tell you about some magical fusion device Lockheed will have in 10 years or so ... not far off ... just over the horizon. If you examine, too deeply, the money printing by central banks ... well ... they point at the stock market, throw a smoke bomb, and run.

Our governments, our business "leaders", the opinion makers in our media tell us each day, louder and louder, that all is well - and with the increase in volume comes my suspicion that all is not "well" ... all is far from well.

In mathematics there is a concept of *discontinuity* - this is when a given range of values can only be defined by 2 or more functions. One function might be linear, the other might be non-linear, and the gap between the two functions is an infinitesimal point of nothingness - as deep and dark as any cave, any vacuum, and black hole. This "gap" is the discontinuity ... the space between the present and the future ... between our current paradigm and the one that follows.

Despite the rhetoric of techno optimists, most notably the adherents of Ray Kurzweil's "Singularity" concept, we are not on the verge of some magical kingdom of A.I. driven nano-bots who will synthesize sustainable fuels and allow us all to live "forever". And as far as "fusion energy" is

concerned - that canard has been promised every 10 years since the end of world war two.

We might want to believe in Kurzweil's dream, but to do so we have to pretend that the Laws of Thermodynamics no longer apply - that we've entered a magical land of barfing unicorns and super cornucopias that are bottomless and these will make all our wishes come true ... if we just click our red shoes together. It's nice to believe this nonsense - it makes a person feel better, it makes it easier to be a parent, but it is a lie.

What stands before us is quite literally nothing - a giant, empty, unpredictable historical void ...

Of course - there is something beyond this nothing, but there are too many possible scenarios, and there is not predicting what this next "function" will look like. Will it be a continuation of the enlightenment project? Will it be a total collapse of civilization? Will robots rule the world? Will nanotechnology turn the planet into "gray goo"? - who the hell knows ...

We are on the cusp of what I can only describe as the "Great Discontinuity" - and unlike the infinitesimally small nothing in the mathematics class, this discontinuity could last years, and even decades. This discontinuity will feel like the "end of the world", but the world is not ending - our human world is on the verge of violent transformation, and the harder the status quo fights this, the more difficult and painful this transformation will be.

What lay on the other side?

There's no real way to know. We can make guesses, but these predictions are impacted by our prejudice and the current paradigm. Even predicting the "end" of this function, this paradigm, is difficult, since much of our economic/political world is now more akin to organized crime than legitimate, law abiding, government.

To see what is beyond, you must "survive the gap" - and this will be hard.

The "gap" or "discontinuity" will be chaos, and what follows is unknown - but here are some ideas:

1. **World War 3:** I don't want to admit this, but the most likely precursor to this period of chaos is war. War has been used throughout history as a means to protect dying empires, dying social orders. Of course, defending a dying paradigm with war is counter-productive, even suicidal, but this is of no consequence to the psychopaths who run the world. This would mostly likely end in nuclear war, which pretty much means the end of modernity and possibly the human species.
2. **Soviet style collapse - a la early 1990's:** This is the "optimistic likely scenario". Even though this is the most likely "good" scenario, this will still be horrible for most Americans. Some parts of America will be able to rebuild community, from the ground up, and feed themselves - most of our nation is ignorant of cooperative, voluntary, living and has no knowledge of how to farm, grow food. If this scenario comes to pass, some of our nation will be ok, resilient, able to build themselves back up - but huge swaths of our nation will revert to a primitive existence, and become a "no man's land" of lawlessness, plunder, and murder. Remember: this is the best option we have before us.

3. **One World Government:** It is not impossible, however difficult, for the elite to manage the human species into a prison camp that would cover the planet. This scenario horrifies me, but I believe it is also very likely and many (if not most) Americans are almost indoctrinated enough to prefer it.

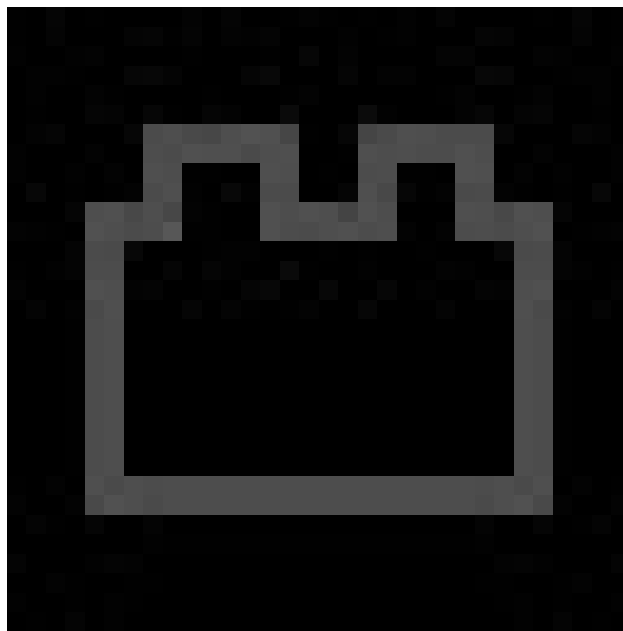
There are other scenarios, other possibilities ... but a continuation of our current reality is not one of them.

Our paradigm, the current model of the world for human affairs, is about to end - this is sad for some, liberating for others.

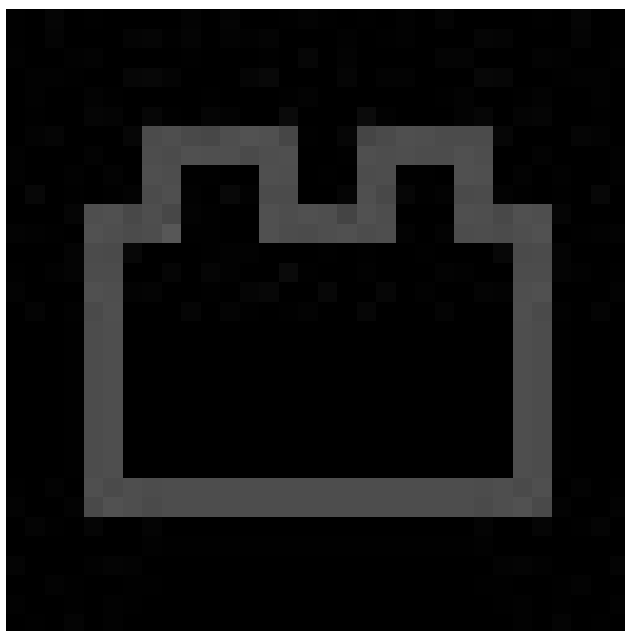
What follows? - your guess is as good as mine ...

(probably not unicorns barfing rainbows)

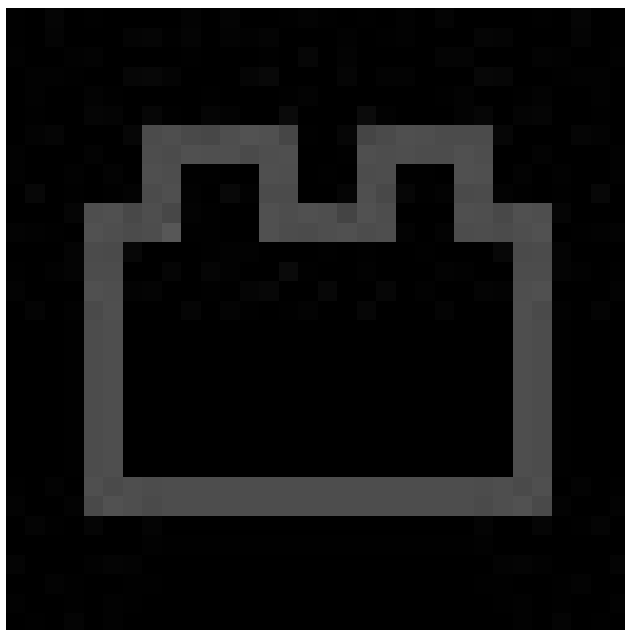
(967) Uncle Dan ... and the crazy motorcycle dude that was NOT pulled over ... -- 7/21/2015 7:40:38 AM, posted in category: 55 on 465



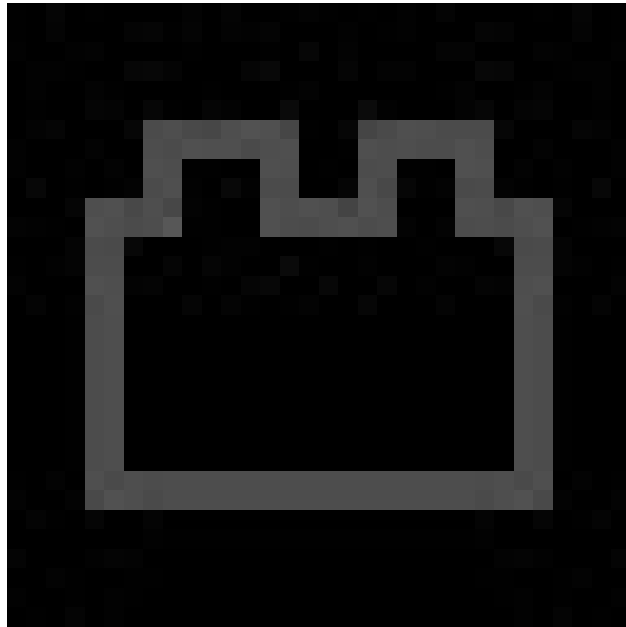
(968) GEN Wesley Clark is a fascist scum-bag ... -- 7/21/2015 7:46:12 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



(969) Planned Parenthood doesn't profit from selling dead baby parts ... (except when it does) -- 7/21/2015 5:51:29 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



**(970) Sandra Bland: killed for "failure to signal" ... (cuz Murica)
-- 7/22/2015 2:50:21 PM, posted in category: 55 on 465**



**(971) McDonald's Plans to serve humans "Reel-Fud" by 2019 ...
(totally) -- 7/23/2015 10:51:09 AM, posted in category: The Book
of KORTAN!**

Humans ...

Kortan, which is this entity writing to you here ... right now ... (you know how I feel about 'first person' syntax) ...

Well, Kortan has been working with McDonald's corporation to revamp their menu and develop a newer, bestest, recipe for the McRibb sandwich - all of which is in compliance with Paul Krugman's desire for "more growth".

Heh ... we love Krugman ...

Any who - the formula is really quite simple:

1. 40% Human Baby ... (don't ask - we have an arrangement with Planned Parenthood)
2. 15% Tuna ... er ... whatever the hell that fish is we are dredging (yes - dredging) from the

bowels of the Pacific Ocean ... to harvest this newly discovered fancified fish-stuff (bonus - it whitens your teeth, so you have a glow about you) ... we ain't sure it's a fish, but whatever ... fuck you.

3. 45% gluten - gluten is what holds the whole horrid mass together ... Kortan LOVES gluten.

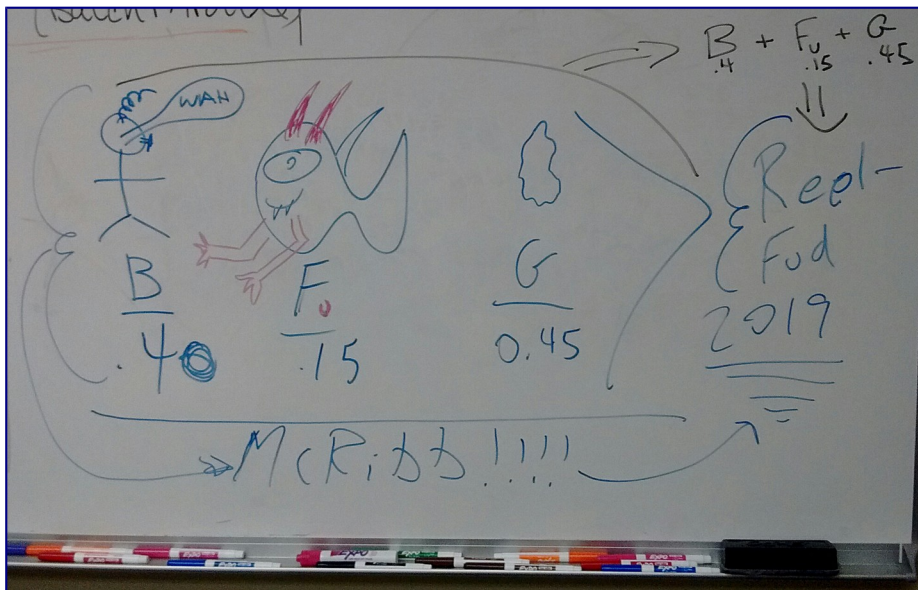
We then injection mold the "substance" into McRibb shaped objects ... slabs of desiccated flesh that are heated to 135 degrees Fahrenheit and then flash-frozen ... for freshness.

Bottom line, humans - we've got something AWESOME coming ... and we call it "REEL-FUD" ... it's "Reel-Fud", for reel gud times ...". (real good times scro)

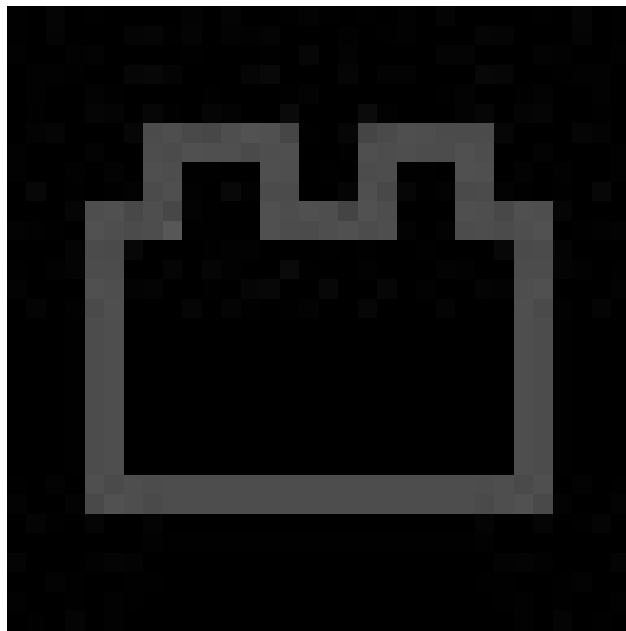
MONDIS!

(see our white board design concept below)

"TM LOVING IT!" - (said some human slave)



(972) Fukushima Daisies ... (cuz nothing to worry about - no radiation danger and shit) -- 7/23/2015 9:22:58 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



**(973) Yorbis concerning pride and loneliness ... -- 7/26/2015
9:03:42 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis**

**"Too much pride can
be a real bummer ...
especially for the
lonely."**

- Yorbis

**(974) Prophecy -- 8/2/2015 11:26:30 PM, posted in category:
Prediction(s)**

I am not a prophet.

I don't have some special mission, I do not possess some special connection to the universal ...
whatever ... whatever you want to name the unnameable everything.

I am not touched by God, nor do I believe I am some minion of the Devil.

My words are my own, as much as such can be true - given we are all members of a human community.

I sense that something dark, ugly, dangerous, and probably cataclysmic is just over the horizon, and
that event-horizon is not years away, but more likely months away (or even days and weeks).

I do not claim to "see signs", and yet signs of one form or another are everywhere - no special
discernment is required to see them.

I would ask that people remember, now and in the trials to come, that there is nothing more important
than love, family, liberty and truth.

There may come a day when brother will be turned against brother, parents against their children, and

friends become enemies - this does not have to be, but it is likely to be.

So yeah ...

I've disconnected myself from TWITTER and LINKED-IN and I will likely close down my blog and youtube channel next ... or ... who knows ... maybe I don't need to close them down ... maybe they will be closed for me.

Just remember that FACEBOOK friends are make-believe, and the world outside your window is not.

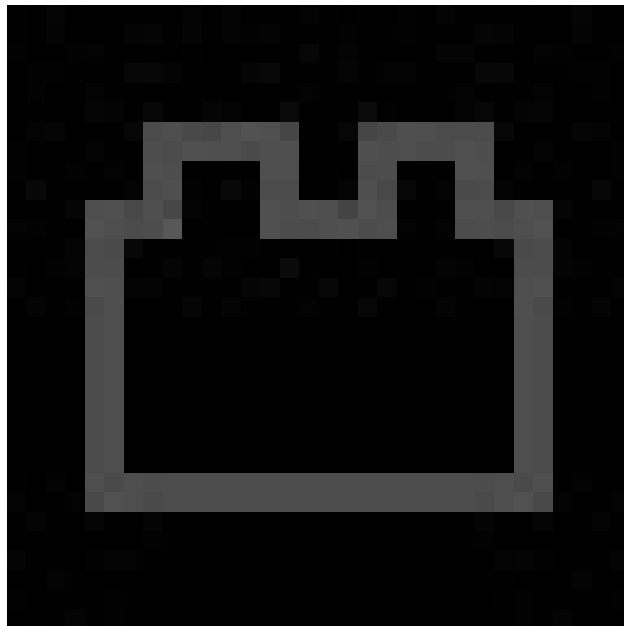
Remember your dignity, and what is important - and "important" can be defined in so many ways ...

We might consider ourselves "innocent", because we claim to have no responsibility for the sins committed against the world or each other - but this is a lie.

We are all responsible.

We are all about to be held responsible.

(actions have consequences)



(975) Definition: "Activia" -- 8/3/2015 9:10:56 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

The sequence of events that follows the consumption of "activia" and the general intestinal wellness that accrues from this ... and the anal pleasure of well-formed feces.

:)

**(976) Las Vegas -- 8/3/2015 6:08:28 PM, posted in category:
Essay/Opinion/News**



"I have carpal tunnel syndrome, lupus, and COPD ..." - so the dealer told me, and I could believe it.

This dealer "Maggie", at the black-jack table, seemed cool enough ... she was nice ... she gave me advice - "don't hit on 14 if the dealer is showing a low card hun". So I played some "21", and I won a little, and I lost a little more, and I won a little more - I ended up losing about \$140.00 in Vegas (and I considered that a success).

I didn't go to "Vegas" for vacation, I had to go for work. A major software vendor for the public school systems was holding a kind of developer/user conference and in my new job it was my role to go, and take notes, and participate. But from the very moment I arrived there, in that town, I was grossed out.

The walk from Planet Hollywood to the Flamingo nearly made me vomit - like the stench from Hell's anus.

The side-walks of Las Vegas were sticky ... with some kind of amalgam of protein based fluids ... and there were throngs of illegal aliens handing out little cards - advertisements for under-age sex-traffic.

The casinos were mazes, designed to confuse, to trap, to keep people "winning" ...

I asked a floor boss for directions, knowing that whatever advice I would be given would most likely be another deception - and this too did not disappoint. The floor boss had given me directions that would send me right back onto the casino floor - but I knew enough to realize his game ... I ignored the dude's directions, and followed my instincts ... and escaped that trap.

I quit smoking about 12 years ago - I've smoked a little since, but mostly quit. I didn't buy one cigarette in Vegas ... and by the time I had left I felt like I had smoked about a carton of cigarettes ... and not the expensive kind.

Everywhere I looked I saw sadness, desperation, and a fruitless attempt at being the "success" that our media, and our "leaders", and other zombie sociopath types say "you gotta be" - and in each case these wanderers towards the mirage of Americana were tossed and broken upon the reefs of harsh experience.

Sticky, smelly, slimy, gross - these are the adjectives I apply with some censorship towards Las Vegas.

"But Dan, you're not being fair!" - bullshit.

And here's one more thing ...

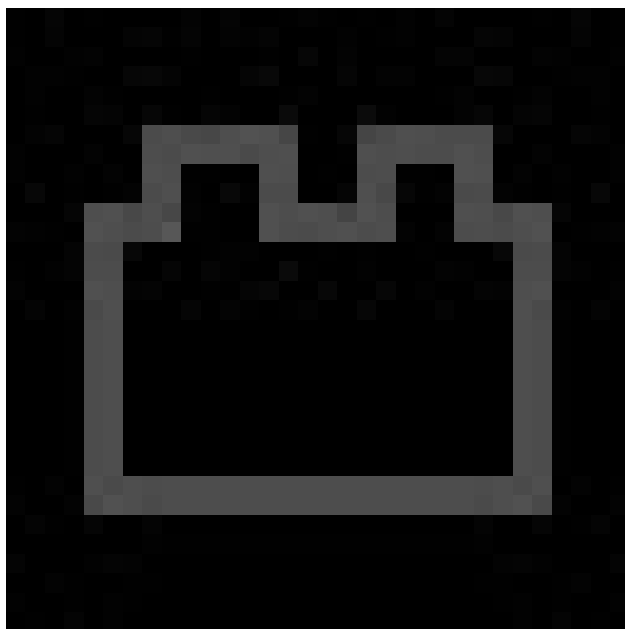
"Vegas" isn't special.

Sure, Las Vegas is extreme, but it is merely an exaggeration of America today - Vegas is just the U.S.A. with the volume turned up ... but Vegas, per se, is not qualitatively different from the rest of our nation ... Vegas is just a littler further down the road of self-destructive scum-baggery.

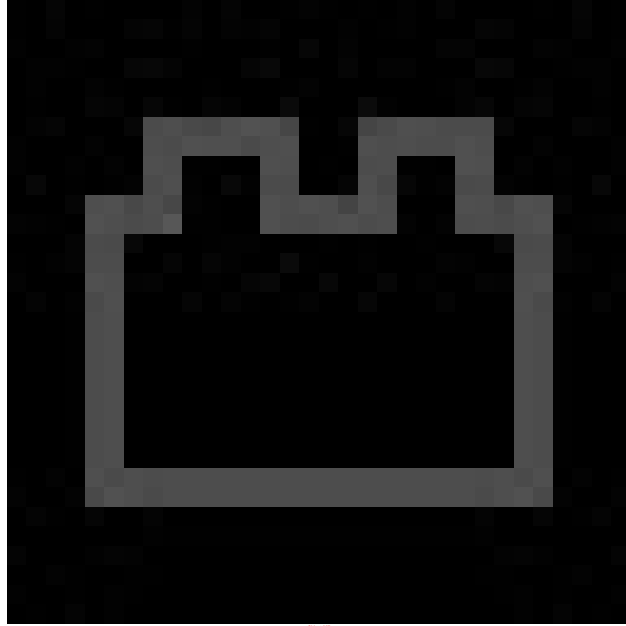
And I wish the platitude, "what happens in Vegas stays in Vegas" were true - God how I wish that were true.

Truthfully: the nasty-misery that is Vegas stuck to my soul and I will be spending the next few weeks trying to wash that diseased mire out of me.

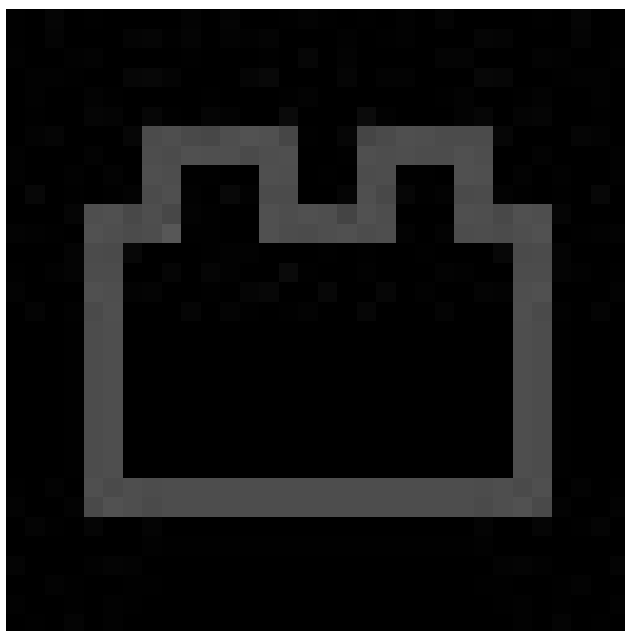
(viva Las Vegas)



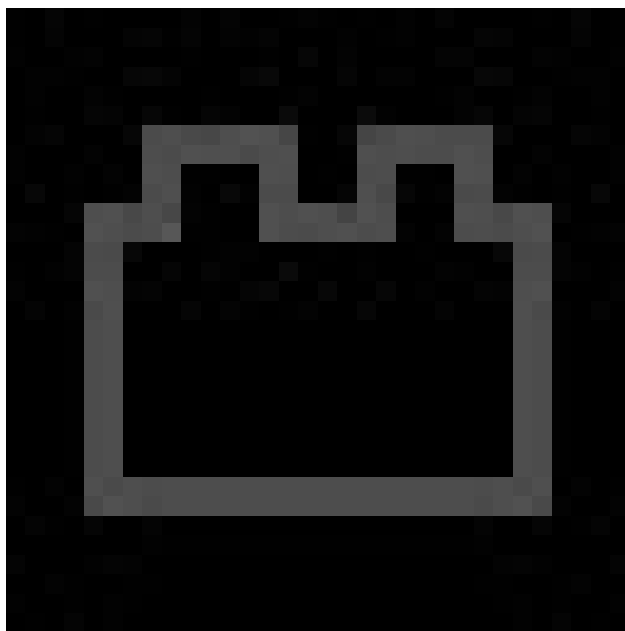
**(977) "Gahh monorowww " - (good morning?) -- 8/4/2015
8:43:04 AM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)**



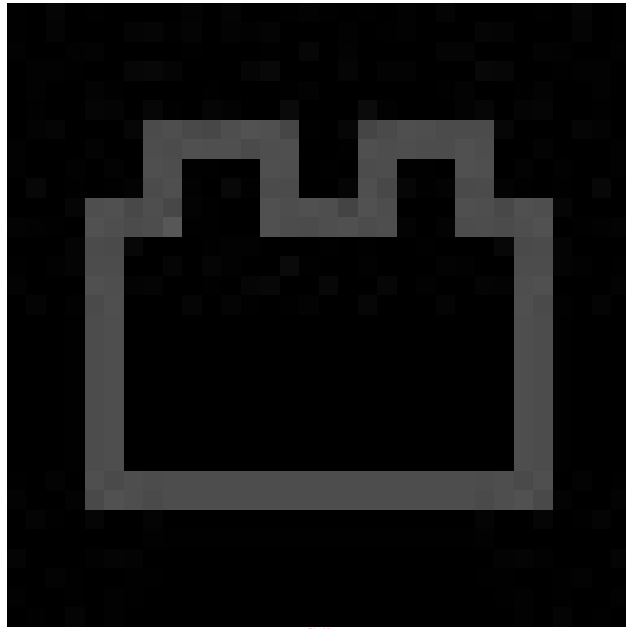
**(978) My new, fancy, apartment ... (where the hipster mutants
live) -- 8/4/2015 8:47:24 AM, posted in category: Riley Towers
(under-cover)**



**(979) Is this real? -- 8/6/2015 4:29:04 AM, posted in category:
Essay/Opinion/News**



(980) Living in an Aquarium? (and is it going to be tipped over?)
-- 8/6/2015 5:32:49 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



(981) QUARTRAINIUM 69: Autumn lights, in the distance, growing dimmer ... -- 8/6/2015 8:43:36 AM, posted in category: **The Book of Clownadamus**

The towers, standing above the northern city ramparts, tilt and sway - storms moving westward from Gordonis imply summer is nearing its apex, zenith, crap ...

Gentle whispers from KELMER are keeping the 9 armies from attack, while the eastern princes count their silver under a dying moon. KRANUS is wrecked, broken, bought, sold, cold, weary and waiting for the rule of KING MORTEM. BAMUS sits alone in his dungeon ... surrounded by dogs and cats ... ever watchful of the crying, wailing, in the streets.

The hung men can be seen from miles away, as their bodies wither under an blazing sun - and the wind and rabble and vermin gnaw and gnash their teeth and tear what is left asunder.

Wives, mothers, families begin wandering south - making their way to the mirage, only to starve, to die of thirst, along the way.

No more X-BOX.

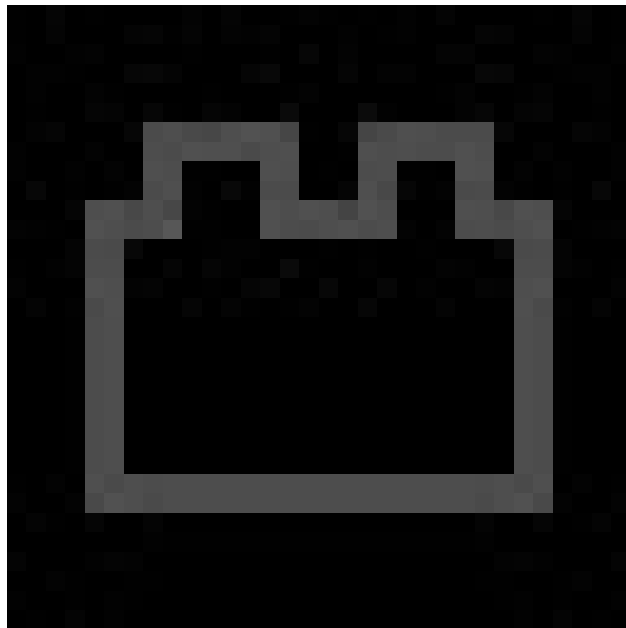
Vacations are cancelled ...

Markets are closed ...

AAPL is CRAPPLE ...

(take your BITCOIN, shove it up your ass, and suck my cock)

(982) That time Uncle Dan went to "Food Truck Friday" in Indianapolis (at the Old National Center) -- 8/8/2015 11:07:26 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



(983) Dan's Law of Energy-Source Feasibility: (or, Jenga-Towers of Destruction) -- 8/11/2015 12:47:28 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I don't want this post to be a long one, since I'm taking a break from my job (for a few minutes) to describe a thought I had recently ...

When you consider energy as a resource category, you must always consider "ease of access" - this is often referred to as Energy-Return-On-Energy-Invested. Or, put differently, the viability of any energy source is a function of how much energy is required or expended to exploit said energy source. If it

costs more energy, or even equivalent energy, to produce some unit amount of energy, then only a madman would attempt to exploit that as an energy source.

During the first phase of our petroleum economy, oil was close to the surface and required little effort to pump. That early oil (the oil we extracted between the 1850's and 1950's) was the best oil, the most easily attained. As America approached peak conventional oil production in the 1960's, we began drilling off-shore - and suddenly the cost of extraction increased, greatly.

Recently oil prices have collapsed (a bit) and this has been crudely interpreted as a refutation of "Peak Oil" - this is silly, but a product of our rather broken public school system. While it is true that oil prices have collapsed, it is also true that the marginal oil plays - Alberta Tar Sands, Shale Oil, Deep Sea - are also collapsing, economically. You can boil tar, and produce oil, at \$80/barrel (or above) - at \$50 or below you start firing folks ... and the local boom-towns become ghost towns.

But, I've written/blogged/complained about this ignorance before - and no one listens, so what's the point?

Here is a different thought ...

Has there ever been a highly dense, easily accessible, economically viable, and SAFE energy source?

When I say "safe", I mean quite literally that no amount of effort could/can morph that energy source into a weapon?

When we access gasoline, in our car, we are accessing the highly dense left-overs of millions of years of accrued solar energy - the real source of energy is the sun, you know ... that giant, burning, orb in the sky. But gasoline, as convenient as it is, is also very dangerous ...

Gasoline itself can be used as a weapon - it is the primary ingredient of the "Molotov Cocktail" and other kinds of incendiary bombs. Oil as a homogeneous substance contains the primary components of most modern day weapons, including (most notably) napalm - one of the more ingenious and horrible applications of oil.

I don't want to belabour this point, but it seems to me that there is a correlation between the "usefulness" and "accessibility" and "density" of an energy source, and the danger it poses.

Dams, for hydro-electric are wonderful ... as long as the dam never breaks.

Nuclear, that miracle of science, is a "hell of a way to boil water" (as Einstein once said) ... and, one need not spend too much time describing the dangers of nuclear power.

So even if we could develop an energy source that was "cheaper" and more dense than petroleum or other fossil fuels, is it at all reasonable to suppose that this energy could be utilized in a safer way? - I don't think so.

Dan's Rule of Cheap/Economical Energy: the more affordable and ubiquitous the energy technology, the more dangerous that energy is.

Heh ... ?

(yeah)

Let's conduct a thought experiment, using the proposed "hydrogen economy" as an example:

Imagine a scientist came up with a means to separate hydrogen and oxygen from water (H₂O) at a cost that is a tiny fraction of the energy produced - physicists/chemists will cringe at this ... especially if they were awake during discussions of the Laws of Thermodynamics ... but, whatever.

Dr. Crazy develops his "crazy device" that allows this magic to occur.

The first thought is "wow, this is great, problem solved" - and, at first, that's what one would think.

But here's the problem - the very ubiquitous nature of water, being that it covers most of our planet, would make this technology a weapon almost over night.

A logical corollary to "cheap and easy" is that others, in places where people are at war, would be able to build the same device. And in today's connected world, how long would it take for others to figure out Dr. Crazy's machine? - not long ...

One can imagine a "Dr. Crazier" using this device to set the oceans on fire ... and that would pretty much be the end of human life, if not all life, on Earth ... (still want that affordable hydrogen economy?)

Any attempt at making Dr. Crazy's device "safe" would likely introduce costs that would make its use prohibitive, more costly, and less disruptive (in a positive economic way).

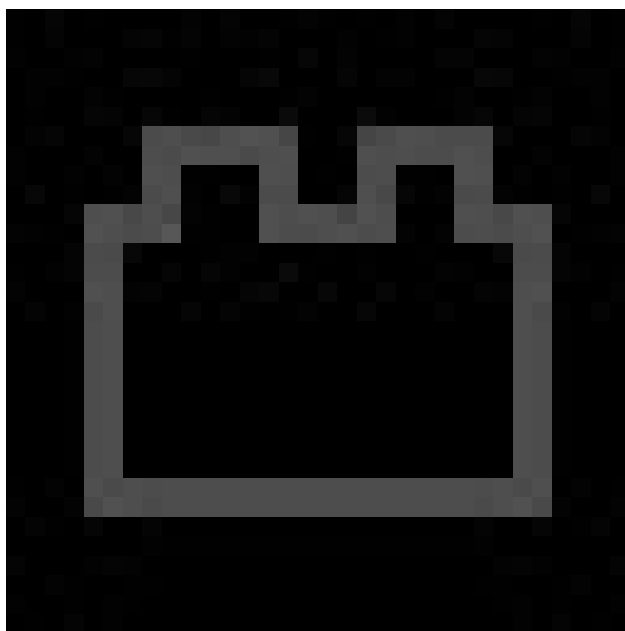
This is my main point: most, if not all, of the energy sources humans have accessed over the millennia have been akin to "Jenga-Towers" ... a little push, and they topple over and release their energy. Some Jenga-Towers, like water, take too much energy to topple (that's good - water's stability is one of its many useful features). Plutonium, relative to the amount of energy required to trigger an energy release, is a Jenga-Tower 200 miles high ... missing way too many logs.

Oil is a great Jenga-Tower - even without refinement, it burns and can release energy. But, oil is primarily a locally catastrophic one ... unlike nuclear.

Nuclear, though very expensive, is a monstrous Jenga-Tower ... it takes a lot of effort to accrue the Uranium, refine it, separate it, and harness it to produce nuclear power ... but it can release cataclysmic amounts of energy (ask the former/current residents of Fukushima or Nagasaki or Hiroshima).

So, "Dr. Crazy's Magical Water Engine" sounds like a great idea - but when you consider how such a device would likely function, it also sounds equally dangerous.

My point is simple, if inelegantly posed: you cannot have an "easy Jenga-Tower of energy" and at the same time not take tremendous risk ...



It's like the discussion of Zero Point Energy, or the background energy of the universe - if this energy were easily accessible/economical as an energy resource then its potential use as a doomsday weapon would be equivalent - by deduction.

You create a free-energy device? - you also create the ultimate "end-of-the-world" weapon ...

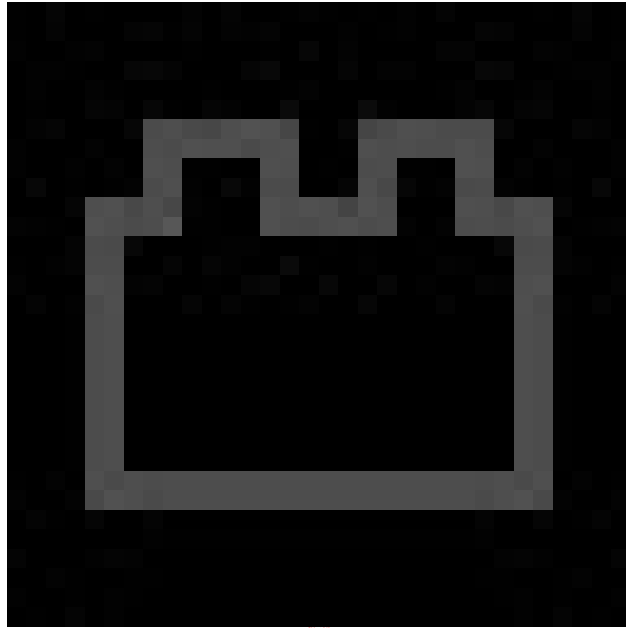
(sorry)

(you can't have mile-high Jenga-Towers of easily released energy and NOT have the potential for massive destruction)

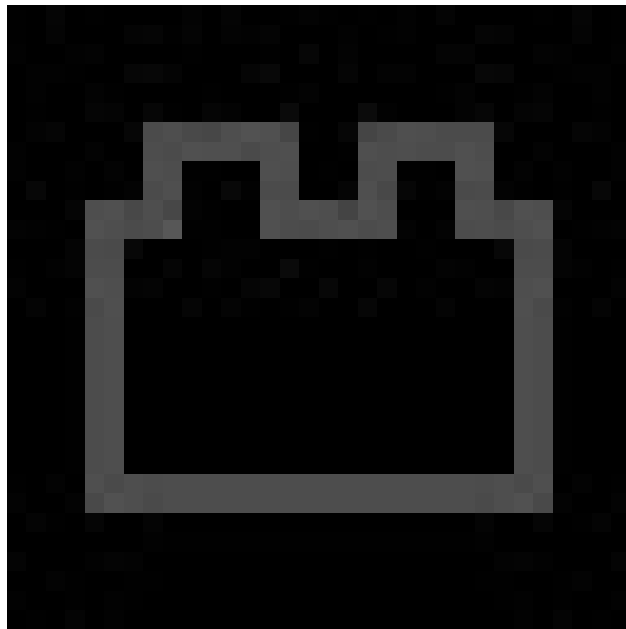
(sorry that logic is such a pain)

Here is my logical proof:

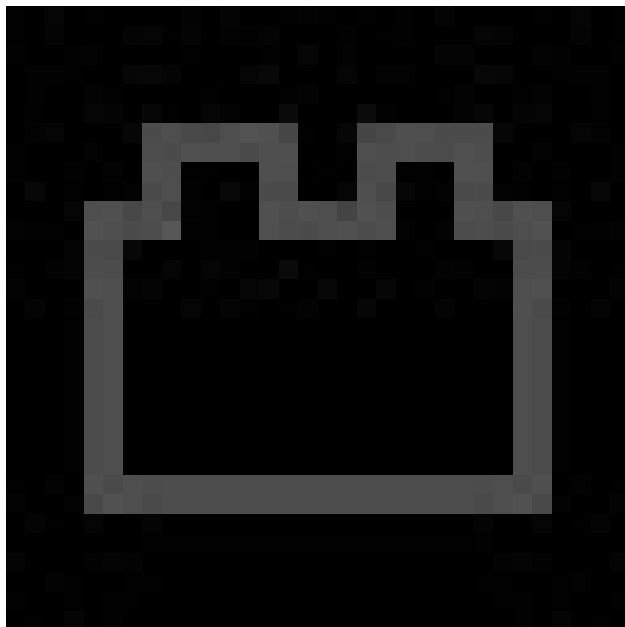
1. The usefulness of any energy resource is a function of the amount of energy required to be expended in-order-to use the resource. Or, put another way, the energy returned from an investment must be greater than the energy used.
2. From experience, all of our human attempts at utilizing denser and more economical energy resources have resulted in more destructive technologies as by-products of this effort - and energy related disasters.
3. Any energy source that was "useful" must be somewhat plentiful or ubiquitous - meaning EVERYWHERE available (or nearly so).
4. **Q.E.D.:** any energy source approaching low fractions of energy-exploitation cost run the risk of catastrophic (and potentially irreversible) outcomes for humanity (and the universe at large).



(984) Collapse: Rapid or Slow? "Relatively Painless" or Nuclear War? -- 8/11/2015 4:49:11 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



(985) "Pay the 92 cents!" - (says the insurance company that doesn't accept payments less than a dollar) -- 8/11/2015 4:50:31 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



(986) Federal Reserve Policy: Feed the Rich, Starve the Poor, Lie to EVERYONE -- 8/12/2015 12:46:42 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

There are many in cyberspace who have theories concerning the motivations and strategies of the U.S. Federal Reserve. These various forms of speculation cover the spectrum from the standard main-stream media narrative of "Bernanke saved us" to the conspiracy theories of the "New World Order and central bank collusion" (and often with some anti-Semitic rhetoric thrown in for good measure).

The standard theory (the one the media pummels us with) states that Ben Bernanke as Federal Reserve Chairman, in conjunction with Treasury Secretary Snow, stepped up in the autumn of 2008 and saved the world from a severe global depression, and they did this by supporting a combination of immediate banking support (T.A.R.P. 1 and 2), bond purchasing (QE1-3), bond manipulation ("TWIST" and interest rate swaps), and Z.I.R.P. (Zero Interest Rate Policy) - Z.I.R.P., which supposedly ends next month ... yeah ... right (Janet) ... this is the "theory" they want us to believe in, because it makes their actions appear so benevolent, despite the fact that it is 100% bullshit.

Of course, the principal tools used by the Federal Reserve supported asset prices (assets mostly owned by the upper-middle class and the rich) and they did not, in fact, expand credit to support the creation of

more small businesses; and one might ask why?

Was this some kind of "conspiracy"?

I know conspiracies exist, because people "conspire" with each other all the time; they conspire on a small and large scale. But I do not believe in some super-mega-global conspiracy involving bankers or some other fiendish cabal. The current rumblings of global-currency-war speak volumes to the LACK of some "organization" keeping shit organized.

Just because some global conspiracy doesn't exist, however, does not imply that there are no conspiracies - no decisions made concerning our economic future without seeking public consensus. Many, if not most, of our financial institutions, and the organizations tasked with monitoring them, operate in a rather opaque fashion. The Federal Reserve, which was granted sole custody over the U.S. monetary system 100 years ago, refuses to be audited or to relinquish any authority or governance to our elected leaders - and this is happening in a supposedly "free" republic.

So, yeah - there are structures, organizations, that guide our collective economic destinies, that also are fairly impermeable to oversight or review ...

But if this is true, that the Federal Reserve makes its real decisions in secret, then why would they support the policies that they support? - maybe we need to think like them.

Ben Bernanke's famous PhD dissertation admonished the 1930's Federal Reserve for not doing enough - not lowering rates enough, not expanding the money supply far enough, and for pulling back too soon on stimulus in 1937 ... which according to Ben led to the second dip of The Great Depression (sometimes called the "Roosevelt Recession"). But we don't live in that world.

During the "Great Depression", most Americans lived in rural communities, and food production was local - they had more innate resilience to economic storms. Oil in the 1930's was cheap and abundantly available (they weren't boiling tar sands or drilling at 20K feet below the surface of the oceans or "fracking"). And, there were about 5 billion fewer people on planet Earth (kind of an important factor). If Ben Bernanke could have flown his mythical helicopters about, dropping bags of cash, who knows? - it might have worked, in the 1930's. It would have still been a terrible idea, but it certainly would have had fewer drawbacks ... but ... sorry ... we don't live in that world any longer.

At this point in human history, printing lots of money, or "competitive world-wide devaluation", a.k.a. "currency war", can only result in hoarding, scarcity, and hyper-inflation. The thing about runaway inflation, is that you don't notice it until it is too late to do anything to stop it.

The world has somewhere between 2,000 and 4,000 trillion dollars in outstanding liabilities (debt). The current worldwide GDP is about 65 trillion dollars per year. We could adopt austerity worldwide, and it would still take hundreds if not THOUSANDS of years to pay this off. Barring some miracle in the field of energy research, we will likely NEVER see GDP growth rates at 5% or 6% or 7% ever again ... and this includes China (and please, read a fucking newspaper). There is no way in Hell we will EVER pay this off ... never ... it is impossible. The only options are controlled or uncontrolled default.

Controlled default would be a "jubilee" or debt-forgiveness - but no one in the elite wants this either,

since they are the primary beneficiaries of this debt. But, uncontrolled default, which is what money-printing or Q.E. or currency devaluation leads to, would mean chaos - it might be unavoidable chaos, but the elite would love to stave this off as long as is possible.

So the options for a sociopathic control freak running a central bank at this point are few ...

Here is what I think they decided in 2008 (and no, this is not a conspiracy theory, this is something they've been very honest about IF you read their words):

1. **FEED THE RICH:** Ensure that the wealthy are made whole. This meant bailing out banks, spiking the punch with Q.E. to inflate asset prices, and to support financialization schemes designed to allow money ONLY into the non-consumptive economy. I call this "Feed The Rich".
2. **STARVE THE POOR:** Don't support major fiscal spending schemes - support foodstamps, let the poor use their EBT cards at McDonald's and Burger King, but don't allow the formation of new businesses - since this business formation would inevitably lead to runaway inflation (given our real and implacable resource constraints). Basically - maintain the poor in their wretched condition, allow the slow collapse of the middle-class into the lower classes, and hope no one realizes what was done to them (until it is too late to do anything about it).
3. **LIE TO EVERYONE:** In order for 1 and 2 to work, you have to engineer a massive propaganda scheme that constantly tells people "we're in a recovery". Sure, even with data-manipulation and under-reporting of inflation, U.S. GDP has barely risen above 2% in any of the post "Great Recession" years - but that's irrelevant, because we can talk about Caitlyn Jenner and racism and gay marriage and other shit that has NOTHING to do with economics. People can have their iPhones, as long as they don't think too deeply about the cost of meat or the variety and freshness of the food they consume (or the slowly disappearing produce section). Lie, lie, and lie some more - that's a big part of their program.

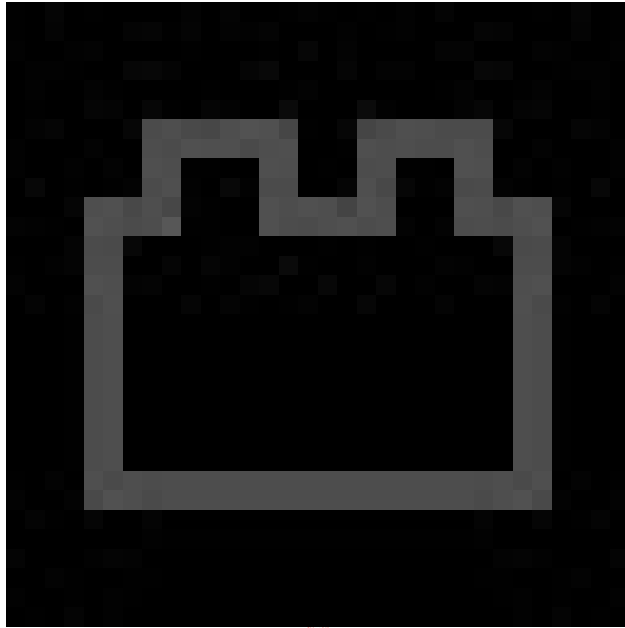
No one at the Federal Reserve, certainly no one at the top, believes this can be sustained indefinitely - they simply want to sustain it long enough to "get their ducks in a row" and their asses underground (in bunkers). Because, eventually, this shit is going to crash - and the mob will be looking for justice.

Feed the rich, starve the poor, and lie to everyone - that is the true program of the U.S. Federal Reserve.

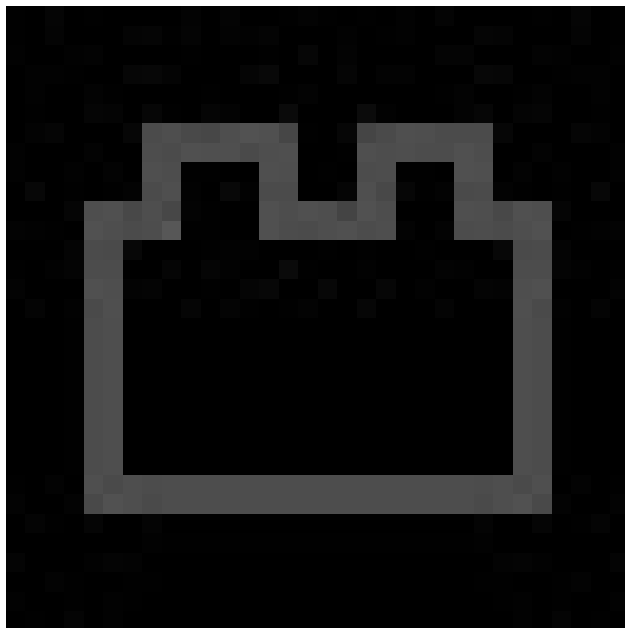
If I'm right, the end-game for these bastards is nearing ...

(just over the horizon)

(and it is starting where it always does with paper money - somewhere in the exotic far-east)



(987) Why is the PBOC (People's Bank of China) devaluing the YUAN? -- 8/14/2015 8:24:59 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



**(988) Yorbis, concerning "TWITTER" -- 8/14/2015 8:34:37 AM,
posted in category: The Book of Yorbis**

"Twitter is a room full of children, all screaming to be heard."

- Says Yorbis, Ancient Clown Thinker and Sushi Chef

**(989) Drinking Thoughts: First post, about "normality" ... at
Nine Brothers Pub (Indianapolis) -- 8/14/2015 6:05:12 PM,
posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)**

I just added a new category to my blog - I call it "Drinking Thoughts", but it feels ominously like an excuse to drink at bars ... and justify this drinking by doing some writing ... you know ... while drinking. I'm a bastard ... (fuck)

I'm at the [Nine Brothers Irish Pub off of Mass Avenue \(Indianapolis\)](#), and they make a mighty fine "black and tan", which is great, because I need a drink. This week was weird, I had to risk myself a bit, I had to take a stand, and I flaked out a little - and then recovered.

"Check ... testing ... 1 ... 2 ... 3 ... 4 ... testing 1, 2, 3, 4 ..."

The pub band looks to be warming up or maybe it's just their buddy, or some dude, checking out the equipment for the band - a "hanger on" from way back. But this is a good place - and did I say they make an awesome "black and tan" (burp) ... shit ... it's a fine brew. (fully approved)

These days I grab onto any fragment of normalcy; and sitting here, in this pub, is a small piece of that normality that feeds my soul like a drug. I can watch the people from a distance, if only a mechanical distance of "observer and observed". I can sit at the bar and feel all superior in my knowledge of what is coming ... and in that superiority lay my own ridiculous stance.

"There's lots of things we've been thinking about doing ... lots of ideas ...", the manager at Nine Brothers comments to folks at the bar. He is friendly, smiling, welcoming - as is the entire crew at this pub; more reminders of that normality which can be so swiftly washed away.

Most days, nights, mornings, I see a different world emerging from behind the curtain of ersatz intentions - a meandering trip through a broken, Potemkin Village, America ... (fuck, fuck)

That other world?

It isn't the nice one ...

It isn't the "let's all have a drink at the Nine Brothers pub" ...

It doesn't involve "artisan shoes" or "specialized whole milk" or "fancy water from some fucking place that never existed in the first place" ... no.

This other place has pillars of smoke ...

This other place, behind the thin veneer, has riots and thug armies and hungry, thirsty, angry throngs of mad humans seeking vengeance against the "dying of the light" (and the light is dying, dimming, sorry).

I hear the couple down the bar talking about Vegas ... so I must interrupt.

"It was gross", I say.

"We had a good time ..", they say.

But I could tell from their affect that they were settling for something, some sub-par variant, of the once, great, "American Dream".

"You can win big ... if you've got a system ...", and I left it at that ... with my apologies.

"... but does your brother work here? ...", and silence, because he's busy ... but he does need to pretend to be my friend, I think. The bartender talked about where he was from, W. Lafayette, and living near the "canal", and he's cool.

And he wasn't talking about his "brother", but his buddy. So, ok, at least he's talking to me.

I troll some public school teacher ... a mom ... waiting on her daughter and niece ... getting hammered. We talk the dystopian "talk", and her kid shows up ... and her kid is 15-20 years younger than me. Then her niece shows up, and she's good looking, hipster, and despises my existence as some reminder of impending decay.

Her niece speaks ...

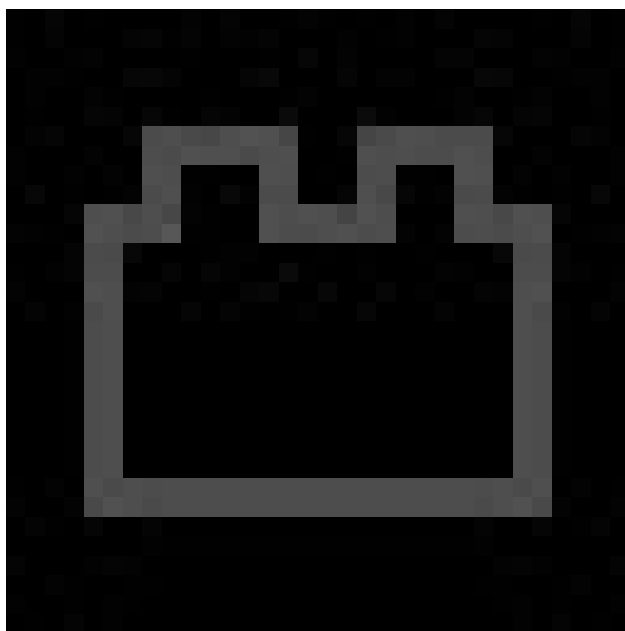
"We're gonna see a play ... called 'The Men's Restroom' ...", it's at Indy Fringe - what the hell would that play be about? I could show her the "real" Men's Room ... and maybe that would justify this senseless abuse of the "here and now" ... fuck.

But I should stop ... because the permitted silence of dignified "you know" should be left untouched by ass-holes like me.

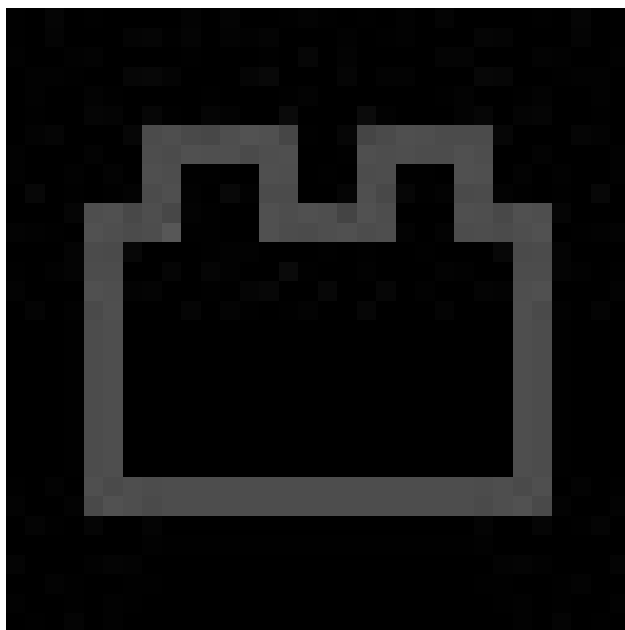
"... do you want another one, or do you want to wait a while ...", the bartender asks me. Sure, I want "another one", but how much of a cliché do I want to be?

(the biggest cliché ever)

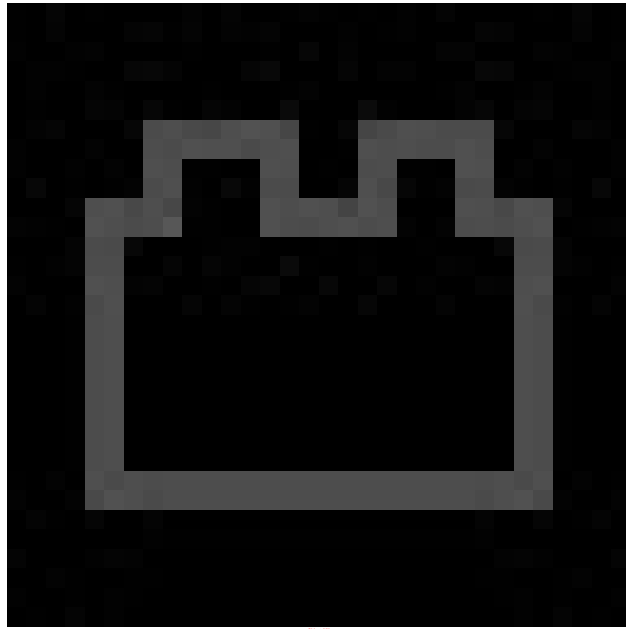
(probably not)



(990) Loud, drunk, dudes ... resolving shit at 3 AM (Riley Towers, Indianapolis) -- 8/15/2015 5:36:14 AM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)



**(991) Café Patachou ... for breakfast ... fuck. -- 8/15/2015
11:58:11 AM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)**



**(992) 915: On 9/15/15, Something will happen in El Paso, TX ...
(and it will spread from there) -- 8/16/2015 5:23:17 PM, posted in
category: Prediction(s)**

Some may classify this blog entry as "tongue-in-cheek", and it kind of is ... sorta.

Do I actually believe another 9/11 style false-flag event is coming? - well, it depends ...

Do you think the world economic environment is more, less, or equivalently AS stable as the state of the world was in the Summer of the year 2001?

If you think the main-stream media is telling you the truth, and NPR is keeping folks honest, then don't worry ... keep going to work each day at Westlake in Seattle ... buy your Starbucks bowel evacuator and pretend. Pretend time is easy, and most of the people I left behind in Seattle LOVE/LOVED pretend time. On the other hand, if you've sensed what I've sensed - that there never was an economic recovery, that President Obama is no real change from President Bush, and that we've papered-over our own economic depression with printed money - then I think random numerological speculation isn't nearly as "funny" as this example purports to be.

I don't know why the numbers "915" stuck in my head yesterday ...

(I doubt God was speaking to me ... but who knows)

Maybe these numbers seem interesting - maybe it is a fluke of neuronal matter seeking patterns where none exist?

However, this is what I do believe about the next false-flag:

1. It will need to be logarithmically worse than 9/11 - so instead of 3,000 and change dead, it will have to be 20 or 30 thousand dead (that's not a dirty bomb).
2. It will have to be containable. Disease outbreaks are difficult to manage, arguably our Department of Defense has a lot of experience war gaming biological warfare and they know that it is hard to launch a disease outbreak that is both highly destructive AND easy to control (these two forces work at odds against each other).
3. It needs to be real estate the United States could afford to "lose" - and preferably some place that needs to be taught a lesson about "secession" and rumblings of independence (Texas).
4. And, given the penchant for using magic numbers, it needs to have more than one level of meaning as a date - a moment in time, a number that sparks fear and dread.
5. "915" fits into the calendar, and happens to correspond with the El Paso area code.

But this does not imply something will happen on 9/15/15 in El Paso (TX).

This implies nothing ...

What I am certain of, and I mean CERTAIN OF, is that there are limits to how much money the Federal Reserve or any of the world's central banks can print without causing some further social or political upheaval. I don't know if we are now at the next "discontinuity" on our road to Hell - I kind of expected this to happen 2 years ago ... but who knows.

Also, kind of weird (see video below) ... I ended up making this post yesterday, then I decided to watch "Hunger Games: Mocking-Jay, Catching Fire 1" ... and there was this scene where the strong, tall, lover dude says "nine hundred and fifteen" ... twice.

(after I tuned into that number)

(weirder)

(so I updated the post - and added video below)

... and then there's what happened in China last week, and I don't just mean the PBOC (People's Bank of China) devaluing the YUAN (which was significant enough by itself). I mean [the explosion that happened so "randomly" at Tianjin \(China\)](#) - and we're told it was an industrial explosion. That perfectly symmetric explosion, that seemed to be large enough to level a small town to ashes, was an industrial accident. Have you ever heard of the "[Rod of God](#)" (not a porn star name) - it's a space based kinetic weapon, comprised of a telephone pole sized tungsten projectile, that is accelerated downwards

to reach Mach-10 (nearly 10,000 miles per hour). Such a weapon would do to the "chemical plant" exactly what we saw - and nothing of the weapon would be left behind, no traces, no real evidence (even radar would have a difficult time detecting such a weapon given its speed and shape). And this explosion took place in the midst of China devaluing the YUAN - and then the Chinese put the devaluation on hold (for now).

And yes, I know - there have been many industrial accidents on this scale in the last 100 years, it is an unintended consequence of modern technology and the chemical industry. But, it is fishy enough ... and my own trust level for our "4th Estate" is quite low.

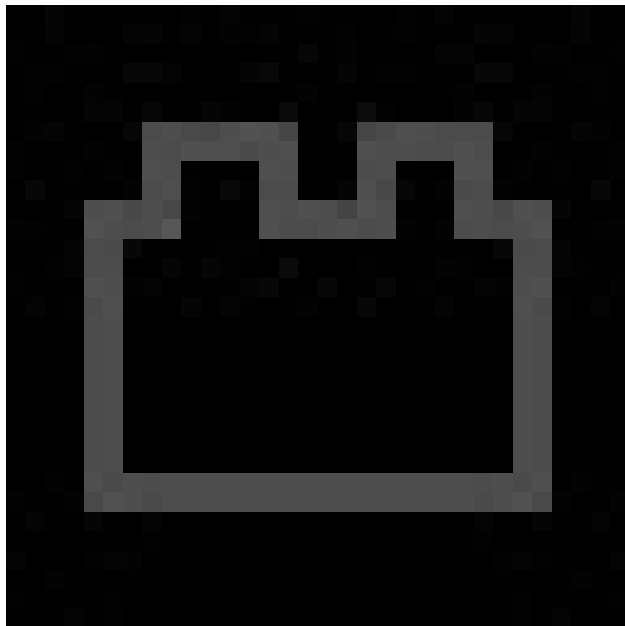
So, yeah ...

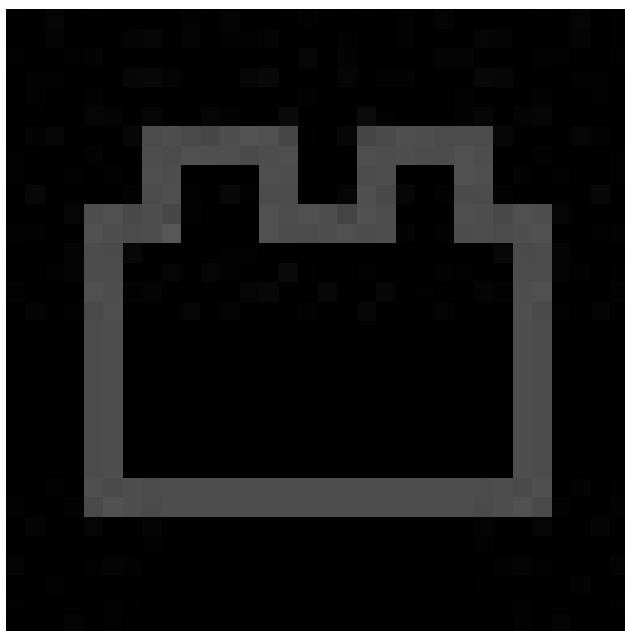
If you think this is all "magical, whimsical, coincidence", then you must admit that the economic situation in China is deteriorating - because this explosion must be categorized as industrial incompetence (to be added to the list of such failures in China in recent months and years).

(too bad there is no "happy, shiny, interpretation")

(yeah ...)







(993) Call me ... -- 8/19/2015 8:22:05 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES

Call me "Big Jim McGraw" ...

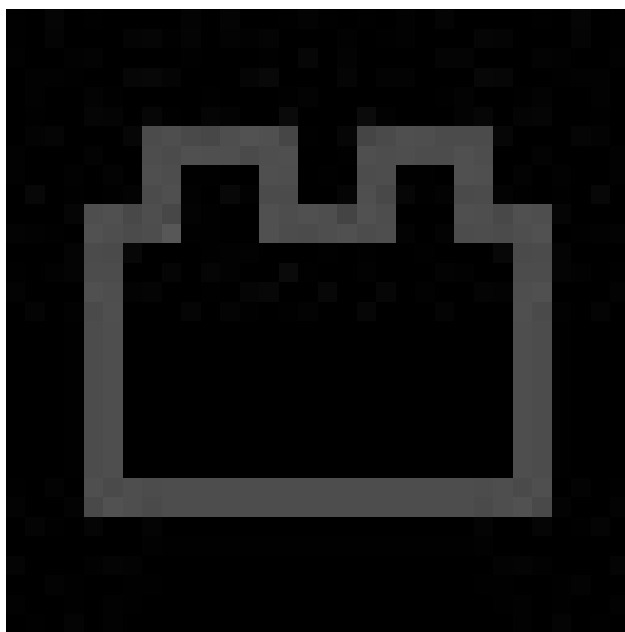
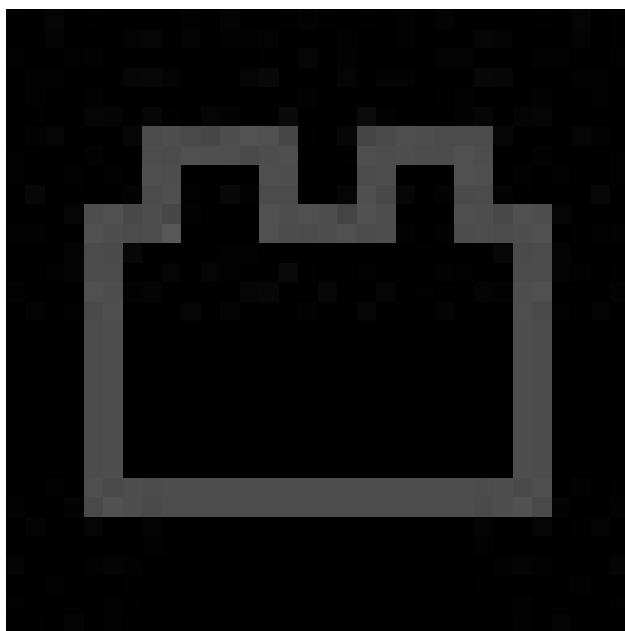
Call me "Gondo-Lord of the Resuplicants" ...

Call me "Torpedo-King of the Up-Da-Butt-Yin-Yang Clan" ...

(call me)

(by name)

(994) Misplaced Fecal Remnants of Authenticity -- 8/20/2015 1:26:04 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)



(995) Just beginning? (check out that volume of trading - over 200 million!) (shit) -- 8/22/2015 4:12:18 AM, posted in category: Craptopia

16,459.75
-530.94 (-3.12%)

Range 16,459.55 - 16,990.69
52 week 15,855.12 - 18,351.36
Open 16,990.69
Vol. **225.16M**

225.16M

Aug 21 - Close

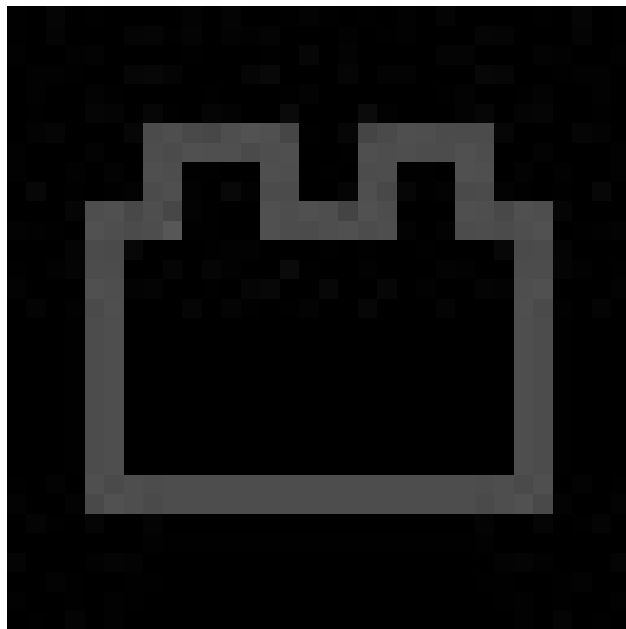
INDEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer

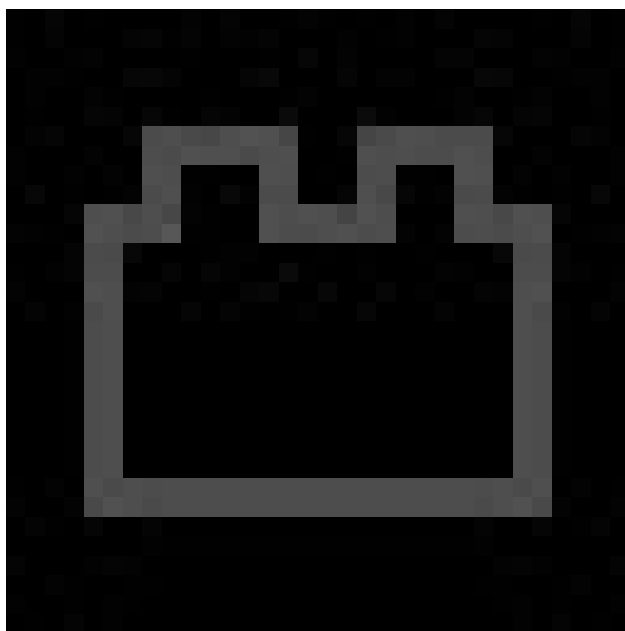
g+1 2.6k

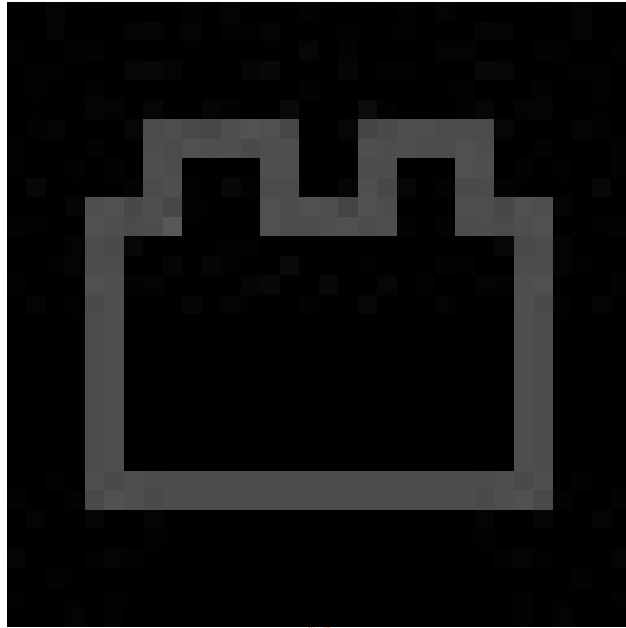
Compare:

Zoom: 1d [5d](#) [1m](#) [3m](#) [6m](#) [YTD](#) [1y](#) [5y](#) [10y](#) [All](#)

Aug 21, 2015 - Aug 21, 2015 -529.47 (-3.12%)







(I love all of you)

(really)

(don't be silly)

(be true)

(... scrappy poo ...)

(toxic goo)

(acidic too)

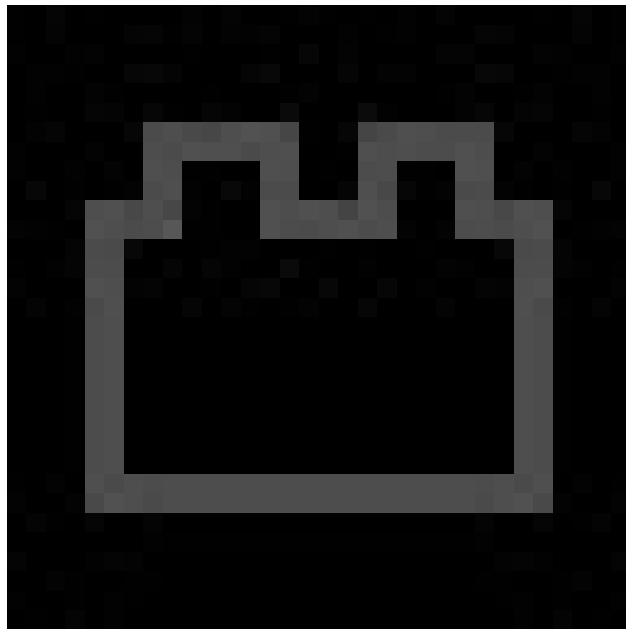
(for me and you)

(can't be blue)

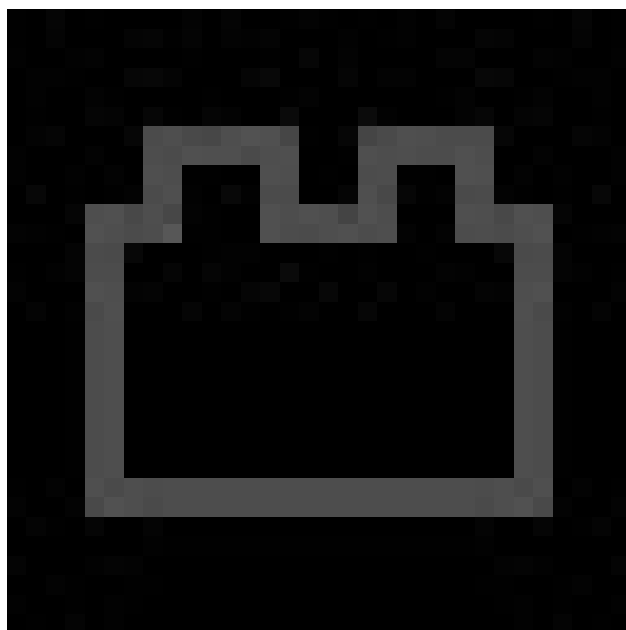
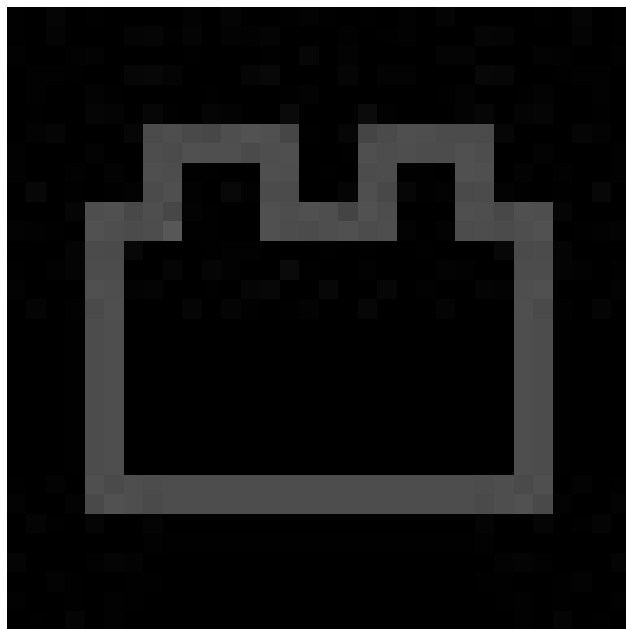
(it's all up in smoke)

(no joke)

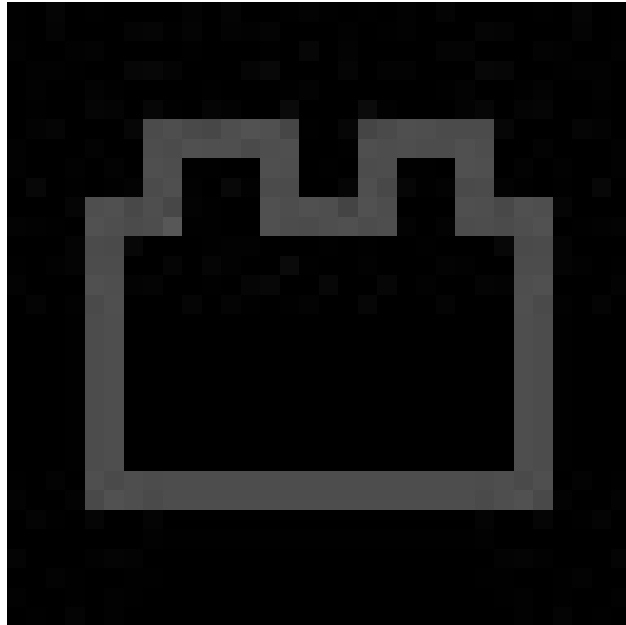
(through the flue)



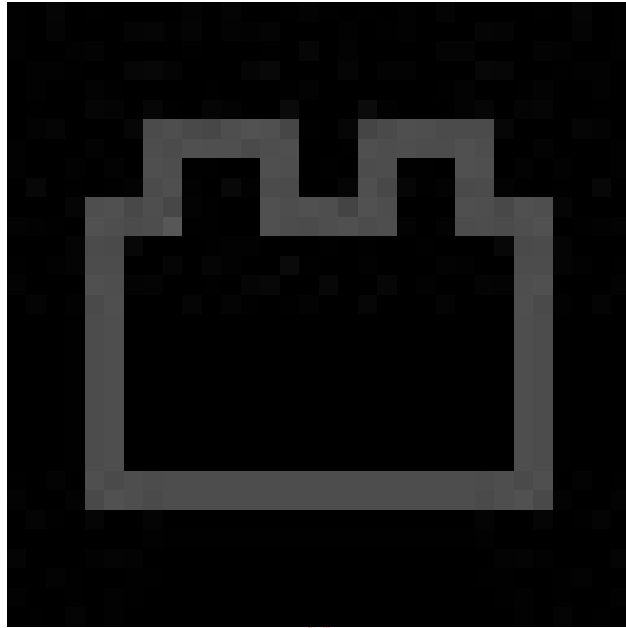
**(996) My new writing project, "Riley Towers" ... -- 8/22/2015
3:22:32 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)**



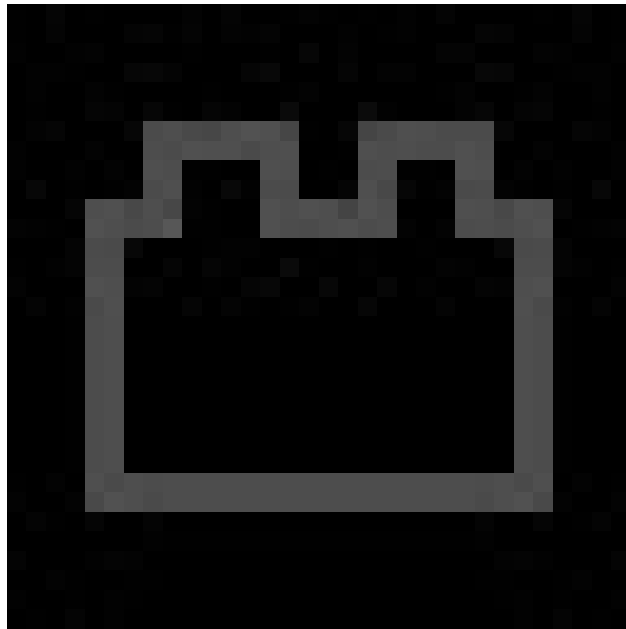
(997) Some thoughts concerning China, and YUAN devaluation ... -- 8/23/2015 10:40:00 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



(998) More on "China" and its "strength" ... -- 8/23/2015 12:20:40 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



**(999) Paul Krugman, "Debt is Good" ... (ass-hole) -- 8/23/2015
1:11:04 PM, posted in category: Craptopia**

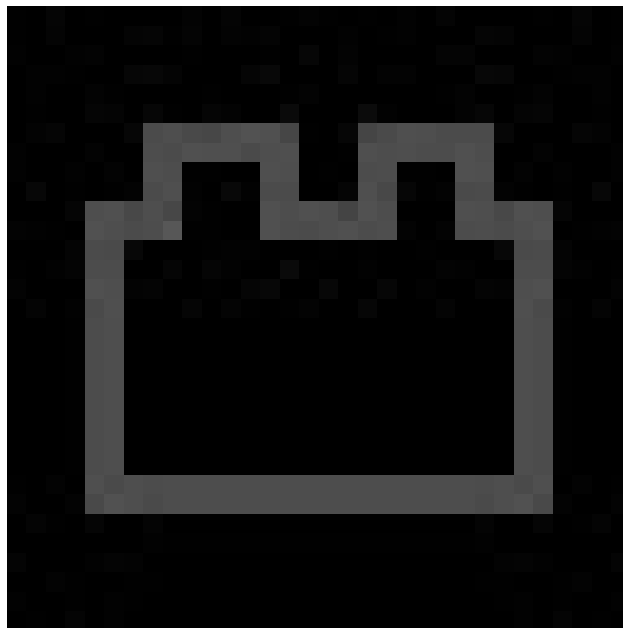


(1000) Kunstler on Suburbia ... -- 8/23/2015 6:35:46 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

"It's worth repeating that suburbia is best understood as the greatest misallocation of resources in the history of the world."

- James Howard Kunstler, "The Long Emergency"

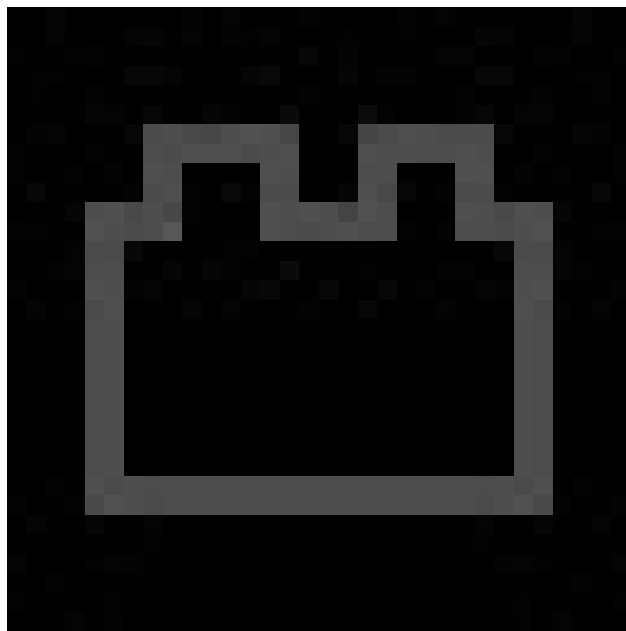
(1001) "Black Monday", or, BLACK AND TAN MONDAY BABY!!! (fuck) -- 8/24/2015 7:36:51 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



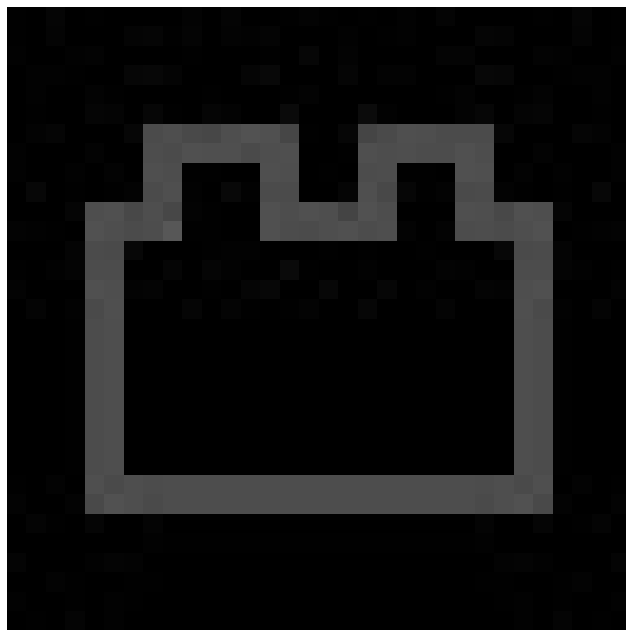
15,871.28 -588.47 (-3.58%)

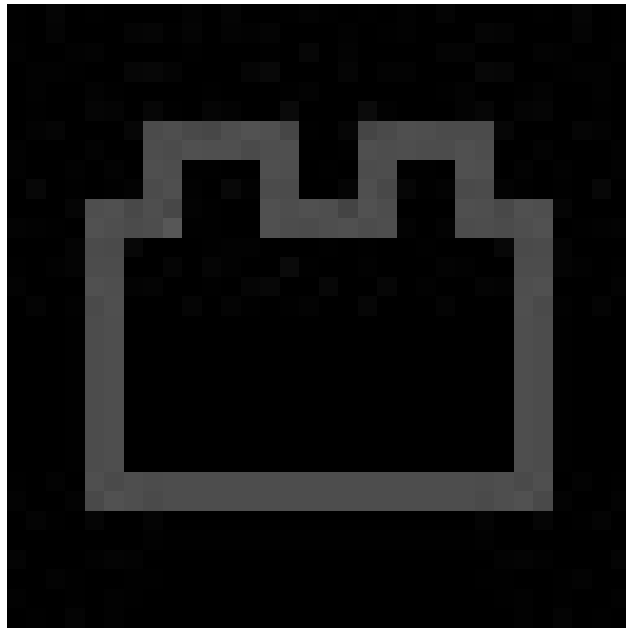
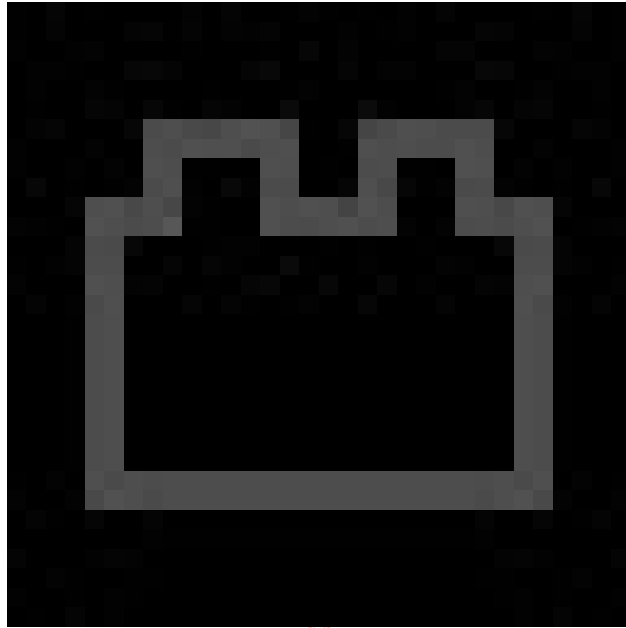
Aug 24 - Close
INDEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer

Range 15,370.33 - 16,459.75
52 week 15,370.33 - 18,351.36
Open 16,459.75
Vol. 293.80M

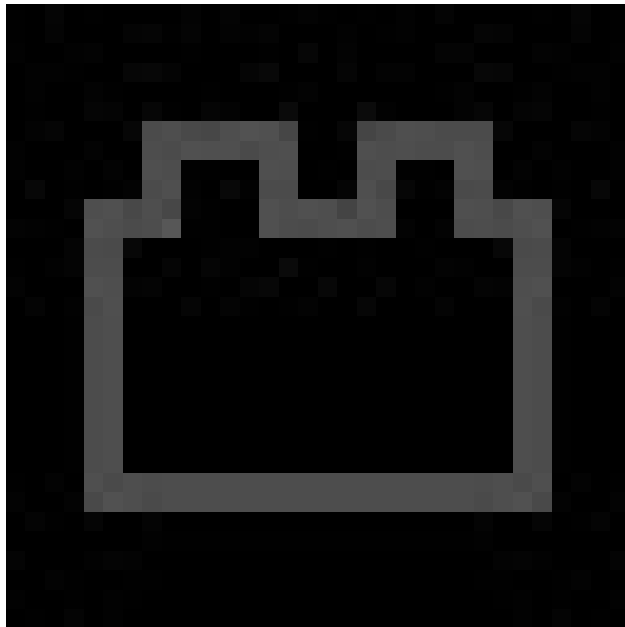
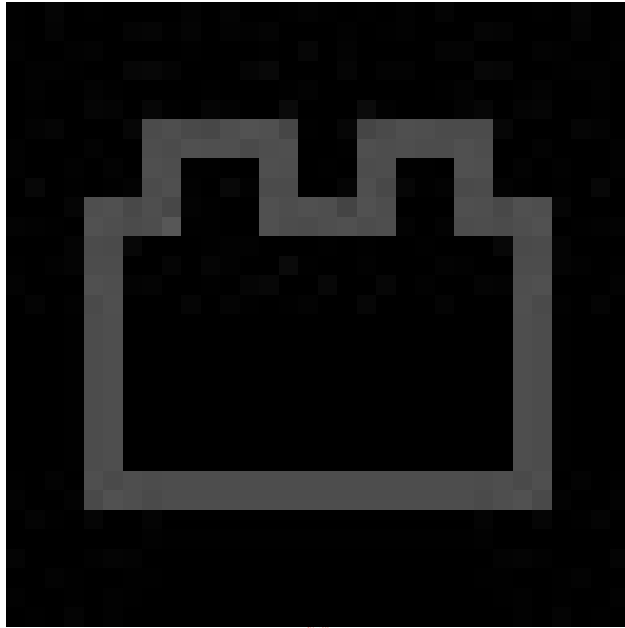


-6.10%  -1003.43
▼ DJI 15,456.32

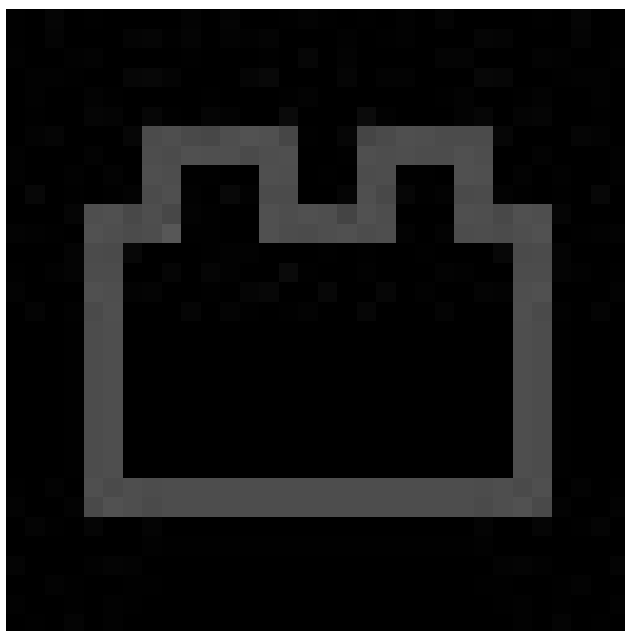




(1002) I think I could live out of my apartment for a month, maybe 2 ... (and have a place for poo) -- 8/24/2015 4:30:01 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)



(1003) "Dread Tuesday": Currency war continues, China goes further down the road of debasement ... -- 8/25/2015 7:40:51 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



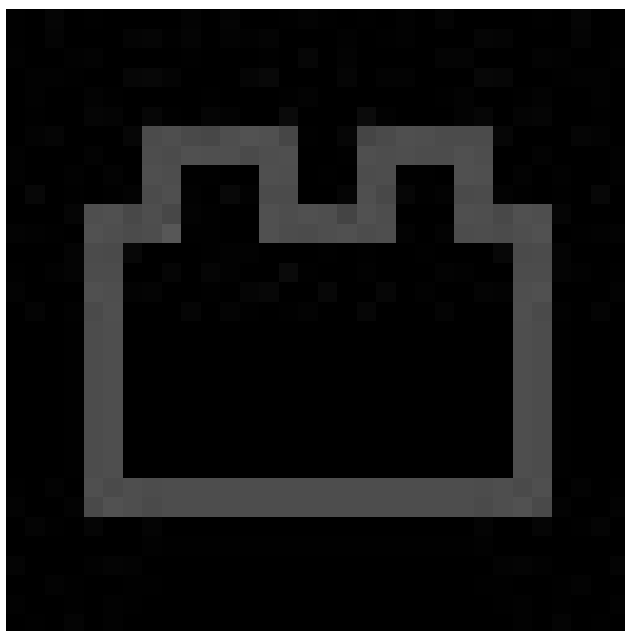
**(1004) Drinking wine ... no pillars of smoke ... (yet) -- 8/25/2015
6:39:33 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)**

"... are you still getting heartburn flare-ups? ... try NEXIUM ...", shit ...

I'm sitting here drinking Oliver Winery's dry-red-blend and listening to Marc Faber (Dr. Doom) talk about the state of the world economy ...

I could be working on the next chapter of my novel - I could be, but I'm not. I'm not thinking about finishing stories or salary raises at my job or my programming exploits or any of that non-consequential shit. I'm thinking about the relative likelihood of thermal nuclear war VS me just packing up my shit and heading to Colorado to spend my last few weeks alive, high ... on good weed. (priorities)

The moving walkway is coming to an end folks ... please ... watch your step.



"But Dan, it's just the stock market", true ...

True, AND ... EVERYTHING ELSE SUCKS ALREADY YOU FUCKING MORON!

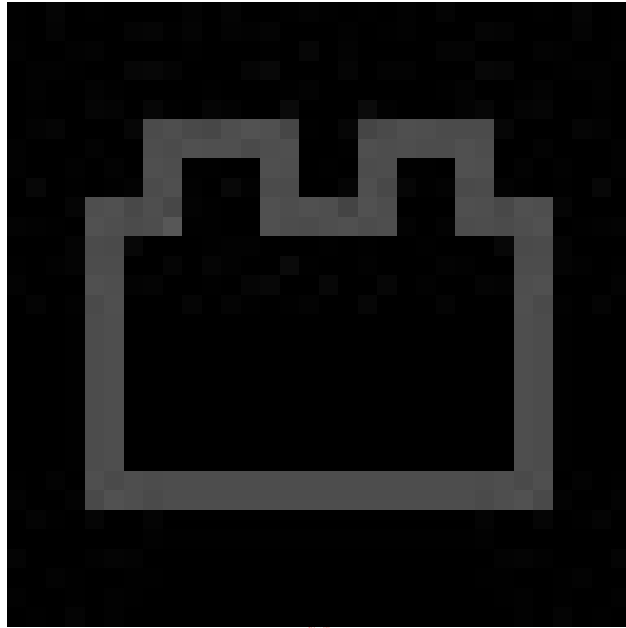
DO YOU NOT SEE?

HAVE YOU NO EYES?

NO EARS?

PEOPLE ARE IN PAIN OUT THERE AND THEY'VE BEEN IN PAIN SINCE 2007 YOU STUPID
FUCK!

So no - I don't think the U.S. equity markets amount to a hill of beans (think about that for a second).



So yeah ...

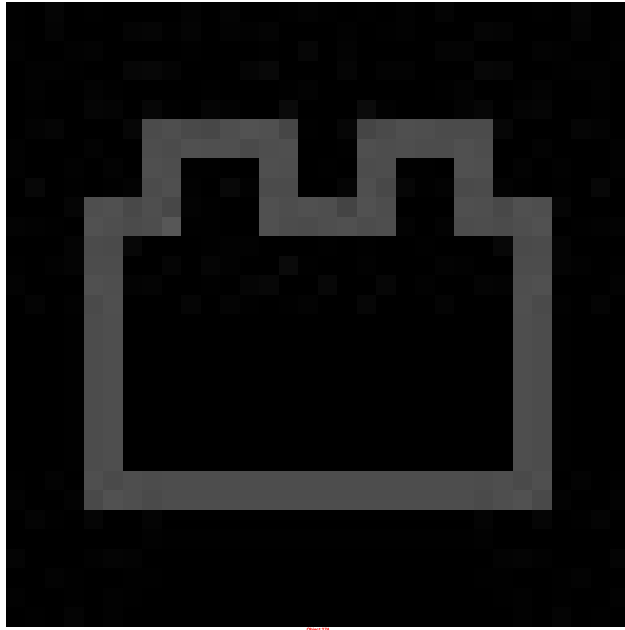
I'm that obstructed in my novel writing, that bent, that filled with noise.

I'm sure you can judge me and say, "shit Dan, you should be building some new kind of software and shit ... starting some company ..." - and I say to you - FUCK YOU WITH THAT START A NEW COMPANY BULLSHIT! WHAT THE FUCK! I'LL BE LUCKY TO NOT DIE IN A DITCH!

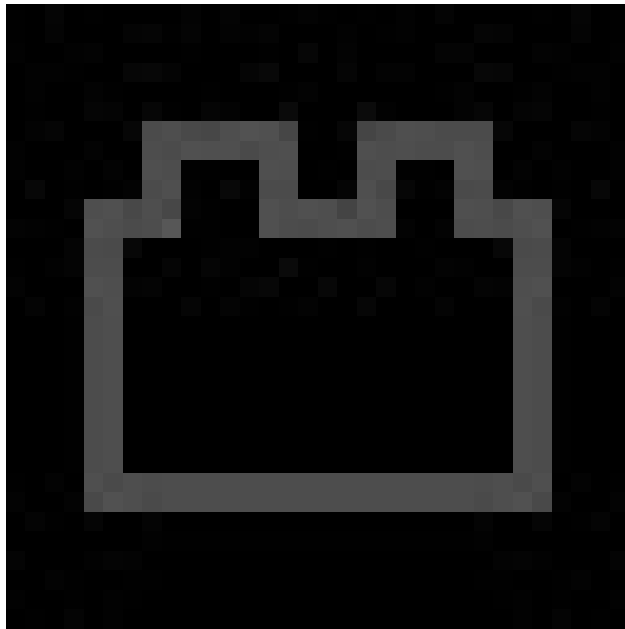
(fuck you)

(good night)

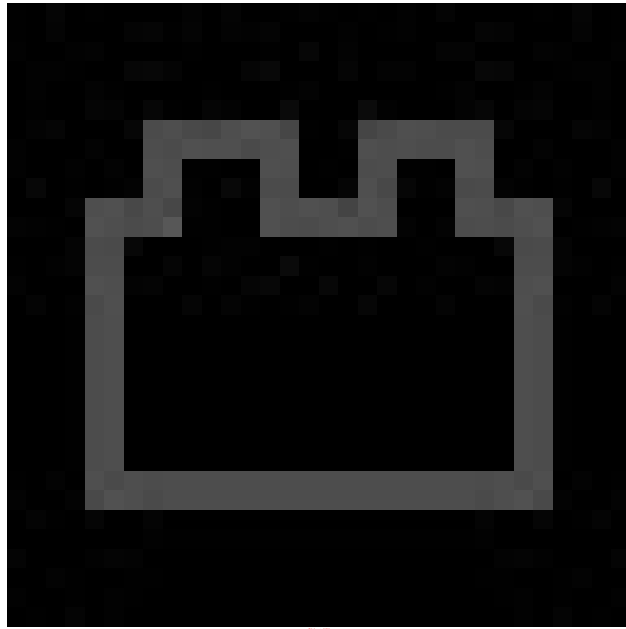
**(1005) Markets "green" or "red" ... (how the fuck do I know?) --
8/26/2015 6:26:20 AM, posted in category: Craptopia**



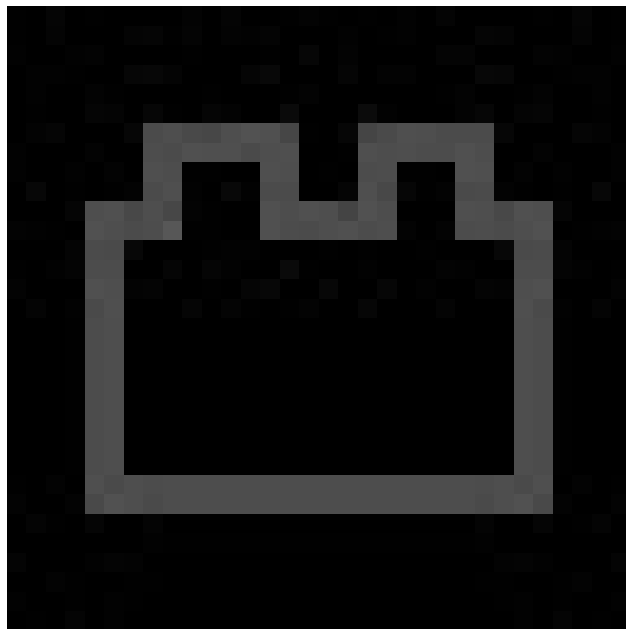
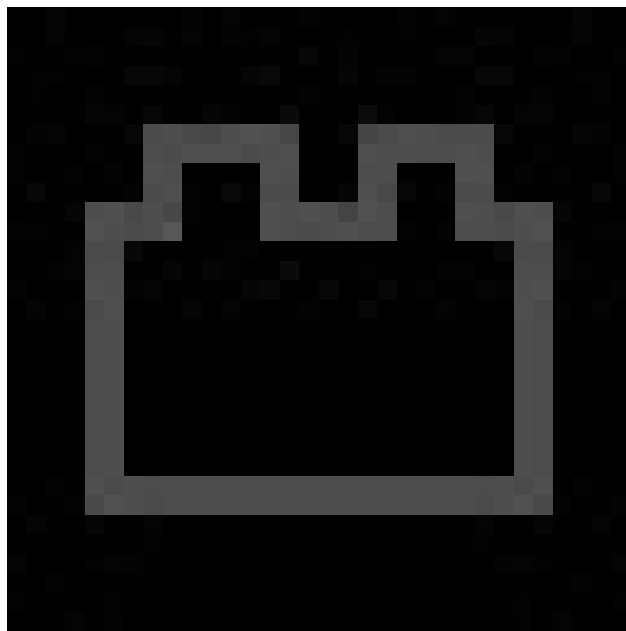
**(1006) Your dignity? - it's a big deal ... -- 8/26/2015 7:25:14 PM,
posted in category: Sermons**

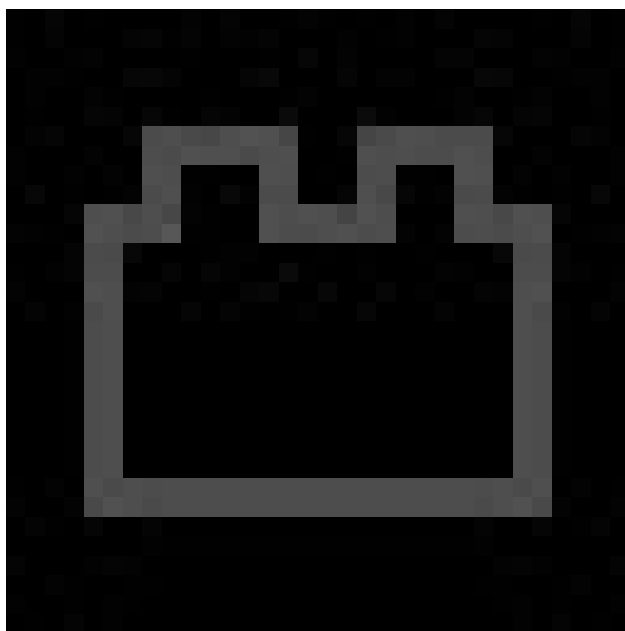


(1007) My commute to, and from, work ... -- 8/26/2015 9:32:53 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)



(1008) I had too much of Oliver Winery's "Dry Red Blend" last night ... (shit) -- 8/28/2015 7:11:26 AM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)





**(1009) "Black and Tan Dan" ... (shit) -- 8/28/2015 5:44:30 PM,
posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)**

It's almost as if he knew I was coming, because I swear the drink was being laid down in front of me before I even sat down ...

"Here you go ...", I'm that predictable, that much of a bar-fly, so enamoured with their "Black and Tans" (they do a good pour) - but still, when they "know your drink", isn't it time to stop?

I like the [Nine Irish Brothers pub](#) - and you would too, if you are ever in Indianapolis ... hanging out down by Mass-Ave (fuck - fuck the hipster zombies of this forgotten-zone of wilting expectations).

So yeah - they know my fucking drink ... (and I wanted to order something different, but felt guilty, so I'm drinking this thing ... and that's ok too)

You might know this, you might not; I am a software engineer ...

The company I work for, currently, is "smallish" and we don't have a lot of extras or extra resources; it's actually cool, my boss is great, my coworkers are pretty much all awesome. Our customers are ok too, but I've mostly been working on new development so I don't generally interact with customers, except today ... (my boss is on vacation)

I handled it fine, but it was kind of miserable. The information about the issue was scant - it mostly amounted to "cannot find host name" of a service we need to plug into. We build, for lack of a better description, "decorator" systems; our software extends/enhances currently existing systems, we build applications that "fill in the gaps" and shit ... (shit)

But this issue, there was no clean solution ...

And then my other boss calls me, just a short while ago, and had an ad hoc conversation with me about "what we did" and "what we could have done"; all to make sure we didn't forget something. This is cool with me, I get it, but it's Friday and my nihilism has been really kicking in during the last couple of weeks.

My boss' boss was out this afternoon because a family member had a severe heart attack - and you all know how I feel about that (totally sucks - like cancer). He's a real nice guy, and I can't help but feel bad, and also I wanted a drink ... so I spent 10 minutes on the phone and then waddled down to the 9-Bros for my "meds".

I feel sorry for the tragedy of the world, I really, really, do; I feel sorry for my boss' boss (or partner - I don't ask deep questions about the organization of my current employer). I don't feel pity, because he is a good man, decent, honest - but I feel sorry. Despite my nihilistic baggage and my divorced loser ennui and my general sense of pointless breathing, I feel it - and I wish there were something I could do; but there's not.

I can't stop the tragedy, and my own "third eye" is telling me more tragedy is coming soon - to all of us.

I can't undo the wrongs of the world or the random piteous shit that befalls all of us.

There's nothing in my power to change this ...

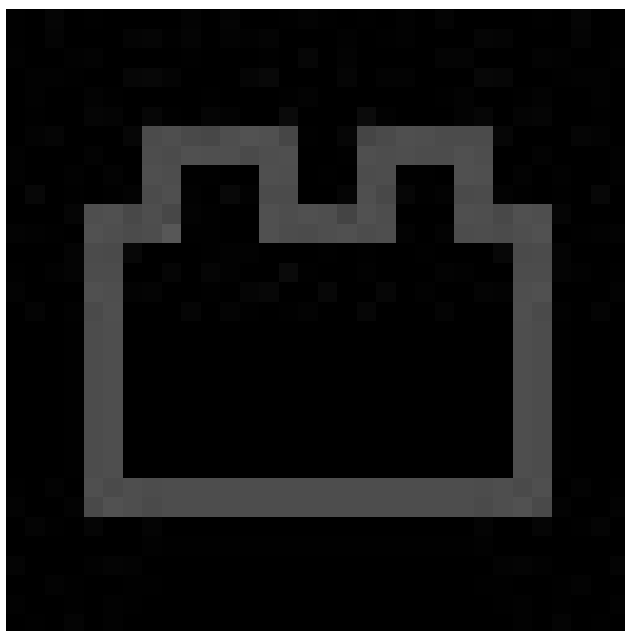
So what good is there in "feeling sorry"?

(maybe more drinking will resolve this question)

(and, maybe something different from another "Black and Tan")

(I've got to break the mold, or become moldy)

Am I really this pathetic? - yes ...



At least I'm not sitting at home; getting wasted alone ...

It's not as if being in a bar is that much better - but it's no worse.

I can't help but think this reality that everyone is so attached to is about to implode, pancake, go kablooey; leaving nothing but skidmarks and road kill.

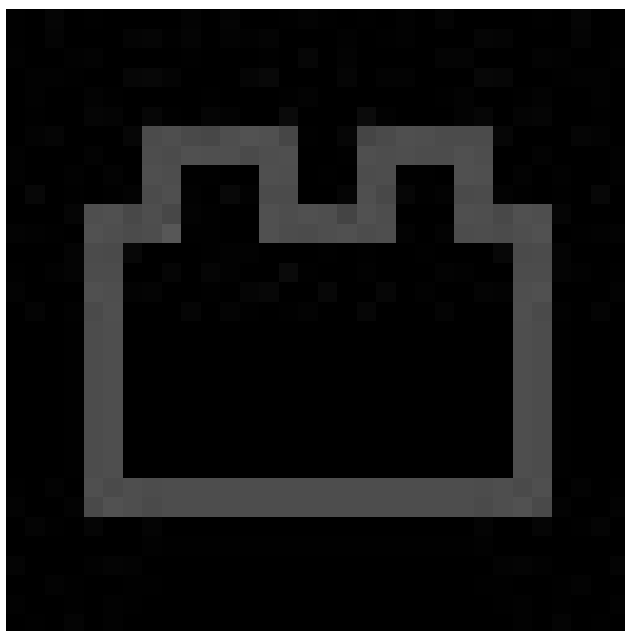
"DRINK ... DRINK ... DRINK ...", the refugees from the pickled-peddler franchise are drinking nearby; clearly celebrating some kind of significant life event, like someone getting fired or killed or recovering from cancer and shit ... until five years later and the second cancer kills them ... but there will be a different celebration for that (the cancer killed me party).

This shit-show is going down the tubes.

(and wordpress gives me a word count of 666 - and I freak for a moment, and Jesus whispers in my ear)

"Yo, Dan ... it's just a number you stupid fuck ..."

(that's what I imagine Jesus would say)



I really don't know what Jesus would say ... about anything.

I'm fairly certain he is disappointed with me, I think I can say that with 100% assurity.

(fucking 'assurity' is barely a word - but the hipster douches use it, so fuck it)

I had a weird ass dream last night ...

I dreamt I was floating outside my body, and I chose where to go in shit ...

I was hovering over myself lying in bed, and looking down, and wondering how I allowed myself to become such a fat-fuck ...

I then hovered towards the large glass windows in my living room - on the 8th floor of the fashionable

hipster-youth-colony: Riley Towers ...

And I slipped through the solid matter of those windows and coasted out towards Mass-Ave, and I fucked with the hipster fucks straggling about, drunken, wailing, for some unnameable beast to arrive and shove some large chunk of jagged re-bar up their butt-crack ... (or something)

And I fucked with the hipsters, as I dashed about ... flying all crazy ... all over the fucking place.

And then I came across a grotto, near some church or shit, and there was a couple there - in love.

And that loving couple focused their laser eye beams at me ...

They knocked me out of the sky with their millennial hipster love magic ...

And my fat ass descended to the Earthy confines of normal shit ...

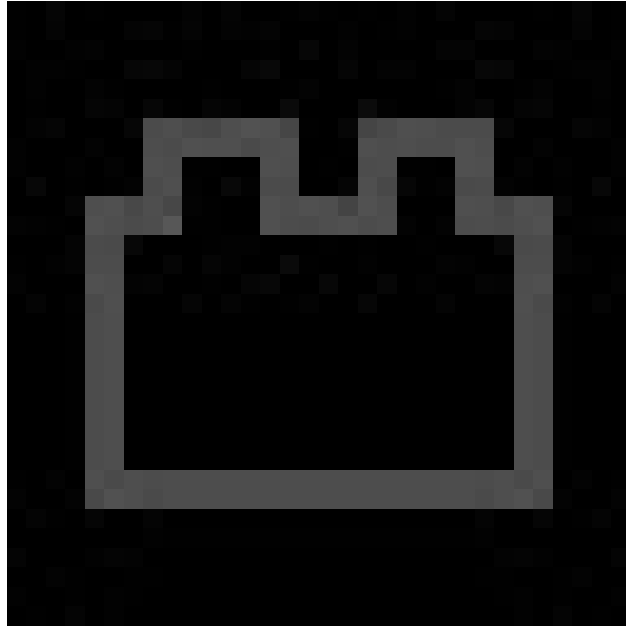
(and I woke up)

(and it was 3 AM)

(and the fire trucks were outside)

(collecting bodies for Mayor Ballard again)

(fuck)



This post is too long ...

So, "so long" ...

(for now, scum-bag)

**(1010) Chapter 2 of "Riley Towers" is up, man ... -- 8/30/2015
6:17:22 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)**

Riley Towers



Chapter 2: "The Laundry Room"

by Daniel John Sullivan

**(1011) Sunday, ne'er an ugly thought spoken ... -- 8/30/2015
7:07:56 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)**

"Like, he was thinking I could drive, like ... an hour ... like I don't think he knows that's a long drive ... right?"

The young woman was jabbering to her friend as they passed me in the hall ...

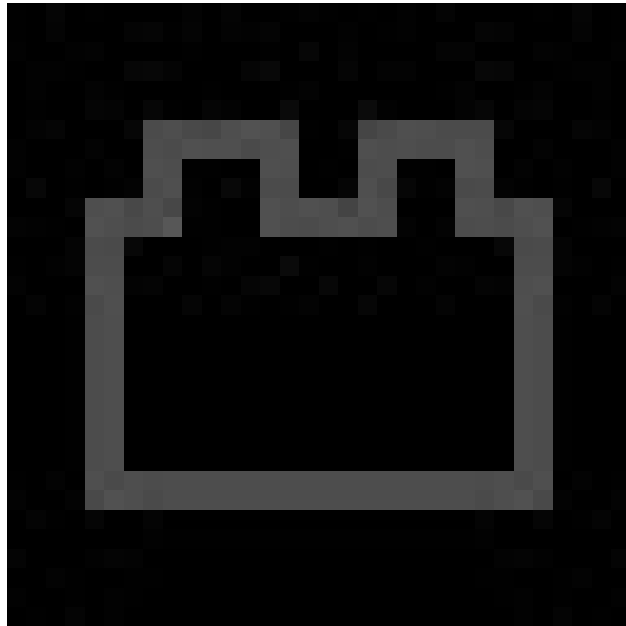
Fuck, I don't know who that guy was or what the state of their relationship was - the great thing about being fat, 45, and "meh" looking, is that you are virtually invisible to the hipster youth that occupy the pylons of Riley Towers. She was attractive, clenching her smart phone, and texting or checking some kind of shit ... all while meandering with her BFF. Fuck it ... I have bigger fish to fry.

My nephew was hospitalized last Friday night ...

He had come down with "something" late last week, it looked and sounded like the flu until it didn't - my brother, doing the best he can, figured out it was more serious and drove my nephew to the emergency room. It was appendicitis, and nearly ruptured - which is also called "medically serious". They got him to Riley Children's Hospital, in Indianapolis, and performed laproscopic surgery ... and everything seemed ok ... until hi O2 stats looked bad and a fever arrived. I think he's going to be ok, I'm sure he will be ok, but infections ... in any hospital ... no matter how acquired are dangerous.

So there was that, the couple of days of concern over my nephew ... and then there were the solar panels.

I went ahead and bought a solar-panel charging kit this weekend - and the gear necessary to make it work. Ostensibly, I bought this for "car camping", but my friends and family know there is likely another purpose ... a less joyful one. I'm not a hard core "prepper", I do a few things that I consider dual purpose - I need to eat, so I keep some extra food ... I need electricity, so this solar panel kit could help with mobile phones, laptops, LED lamps ... but I really don't spend a lot of money on this stuff. I own physical silver, but I can't imagine a future where silver doesn't go up in value - unless the magical free-energy and synthetic matter machines do come into existence, and in that case life will have other concerns ... problems. So yeah - I bought a COLEMAN solar kit, 36 watts, battery, charge-controller, and inverter. I have a far from optimal set-up for sunlight in my apartment, so if the battery charges in 1 week I will consider that SUCCESS!

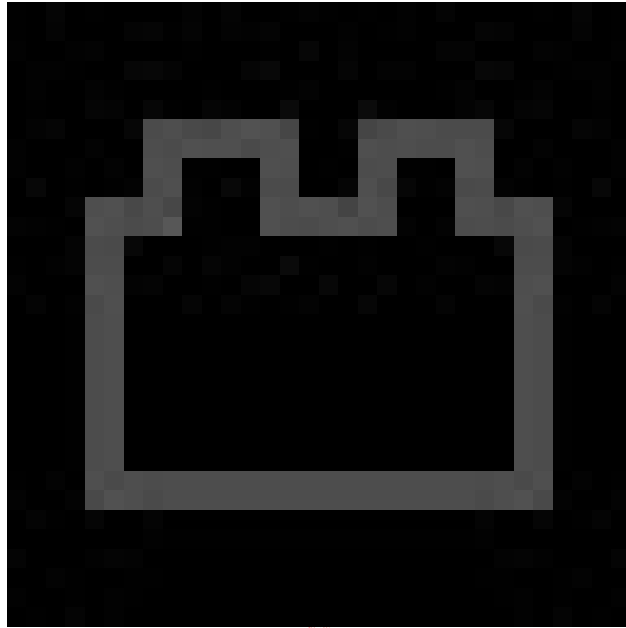


And then there were the drives to and from the hospital to visit my nephew ...

He's going to be ok ... because neither God nor nature could be so cruel (I say, with hesitant fear).

He's going to be ok, because nobody dies from appendicitis!

But the drive was something else, a reminder of how broken I am. The visits to Riley Children's brought back memories of September 2012 - the month I let down my sister Nancy and ultimately sealed the fate of my marriage.



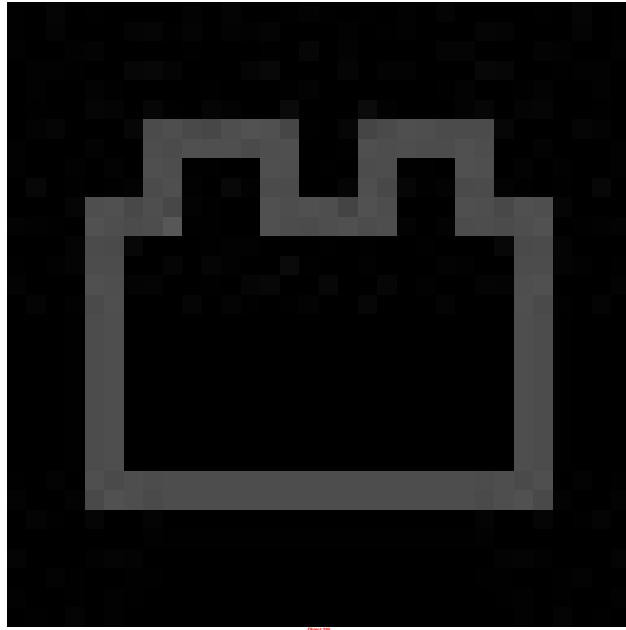
Even though I've been "getting better", "looking better" - that's what my brothers and sisters tell me ... and some of this is true. But even though a fragment might be true, I don't know that the "whole" is true ... or much ... or ... fuck.

Almost every day since my split with my ex I've fantasized that she is waiting at my doorstep - outside the door, a smile on her face, cloudy eyes, as if saying "Dan, can't we try again?".

I have imaginary conversations with her, where we make up, we reconcile, we hug and kiss and start down the road again ... the road of life ... a little wiser than before.

I had one again today, as I was driving back from the hospital visit.

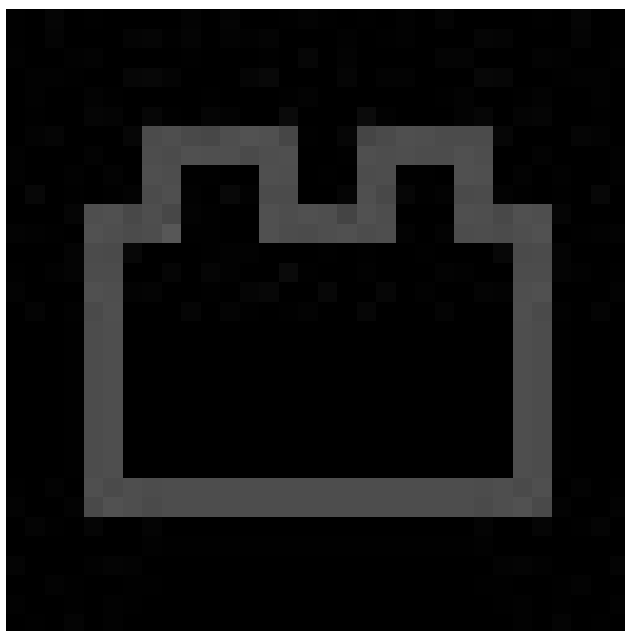
I have those conversations more often than I should.



I have no idea what she is doing, I hope she is happy and has found love again - I know there is no chance we are going to get back together ... but my broken mind, my shattered spirit, is in mutiny against reason. A part of me knows that we are done, and another part recoils at the thought of my time with her becoming a giant, painful, black, nothing.

FYI: I take most of the responsibility for what happened, and I'm not entirely sure it could have turned out differently ... but the irrational part of my mind doesn't give a shit about all that "logical talk"; that part of my soul misses her, her smile, hugs, all of her.

It's is crazy ...



But there's another truth too ...

In the last month I've exercised (ran 2 miles) about 2-3 times each week; which is well above zero, which was my average for the previous 4 or 5 years before that ...

I've been eating better, losing weight - but I'm not obsessed with the weight, more interested in the health.

I'm changing, becoming a bit more hopeful, happy, and mostly sans-WEED (I still take a trip to Denver every once in a while).

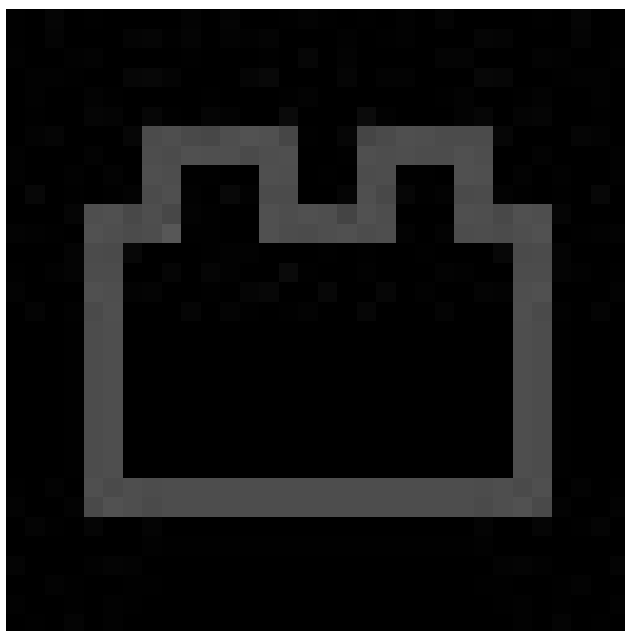
I am healing, and remembering that my scars from when Nancy was dying, my mom's death or my divorce will callous over and I will move on; hopefully remembering the best and forgetting the worst.

That is worthy of a drink - SO DRINK!

(cuz yes - I'm at the Nine Irish Brothers on this Sunday night, having a drink)

(fuck you for judging)

(it's between me and Jesus)



(1012) Your Odds of Survival: Back of the Napkin Estimates -- 9/1/2015 1:03:06 PM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

At some point, in the not too distant future, the structures and systems that comprise our "normal world" will begin failing - maybe it won't be apparent at first, and perhaps someone will trigger a world war when it does start (as cover) ... but it will begin ... and these systems, these safeguards against "the wolves in the distance", will simply cease to function.

So I thought it would be a nice thought experiment to do the maths, so to speak, on the "back of a napkin"; making a gross estimate of the population of the U.S. 5 and 50 years after the mostly likely BEST CASE SCENARIO occurs.

Here is the worst case, and most likely, scenario: *our government, and other governments, get pulled into a world war which inevitably becomes a nuclear war - you might as well write-off most of the world, including America. I would be surprised if there were 20 million healthy Americans left in the U.S. after 5 years (might be closer to 2 million). The world population would go from around 7 billion to about 500 million in 5 years following a nuclear war. This might be optimistic.*

But what about the "best case scenario" that is most likely? And that is what I mean: this is the most likely "best case", not the "most likely" (the most likely scenarios are all way worse); that **scenario** is the following (remember: this is the best case):

1. Financial crisis leads to the disruption of major logistical systems, communication networks, and any other part of modernity that is both technically and labor intensive. No, sorry, your iPhone and your bitcoin won't help you (so sorry you're a fucking moron).

2. Since food is not currently "local" in any real sense, populations will scramble for the resources to find food immediately AND to re-localize food production. This will be hard. Since most modern cities have about 7-10 days of food on hand, I would expect things to get really bad by week 3.
3. Water sources, at this point, are heavily dependent upon industrial methods of treatment and purification. Most of America's population lives in urban or suburban environments; these environments do not have "well" systems, they need water treatment plants. Disease will spread, thirst, dehydration and death.
4. Our medical systems are highly dependent upon industrial scale medicine, hospital systems, modern pharmaceuticals - those systems/businesses will cease to function well (if at all). There will be no primary medical care for most, and what they do receive will be very limited. And childbirth? - expect both infant mortality and deaths due to childbirth to skyrocket. Inadvertently, the last century of improved care for birthing has reduced the natural population strength with respect to childbirth (survival of the fittest), this implies that death from childbirth will be worse during this time than at any previous recorded time in human history. And disease? - funny ... you're so funny that you don't realize what's coming on the disease/infection front. All those super-bugs we've created with the abuse of antibiotics and vaccines? - yeah, they will hunt us with a vengeance (though they have no sense of vengeance - they're just tiny organisms after all).
5. Nuclear power? - ha ... Yeah ... I hope you don't live near one of the 61 nuclear power plants in the U.S., which have 99 nuclear reactors, because there are many things you can do with nuclear reactors - but ignoring them, and not showing up for work, and hoping they take care of themselves? (no, nuclear power plants do not take care of themselves) I would expect 1/3 of these plants to have an accident, a serious meltdown, during that time period. This only makes the fresh water/food and medical situation worse.
6. Psychologically - Do you really think your neighbors are ready to give up their old paradigm, are you? There are already signs that a "plague of madness" may be near, add to this that we've barely touched the real change, the real disruption. When the "shit starts hitting the fan", and people realize no one is coming to save them? - then I expect to see the acts of spontaneous crazy and mayhem to be on the rise.
7. EBT/Welfare/Social Security/etc. - those who've become accustomed to handouts or support from the government are going to be sadly disappointed when either: a) their benefits are cut or suspended or b) the value of their benefits is inflated away (poof). In either case, many millions of Americans that have become used to living off the labor of others are going to have to find a means to survive at the worst time in American history for doing so. The most likely outcome is a transition from welfare-slavery to predatory behaviours. I would expect the cities to boil down, after many months of violence, to a hardcore group of armed thugs and gangs that will move out of the cities and roam the countryside in search of food, water, and anything else they can take.
8. The failures of all the above are synergistic and cascading - they impact and amplify the negative effects of each other. *Simply put: stuff breaking down will make more stuff breaking down more likely and far more severe - each disaster compounding the weight of the next.*

I could keep going, but I think you get the point ...

And yes, I will repeat this: the above scenario, which could last many years (if we are lucky) or several

decades (if we are unlucky), is the most likely best-case scenario. There are other more likely scenarios, but they actually suck more, not less (see nuclear war scenario above).

So here are the numbers, for the best-case most likely scenario:

1. Currently, the U.S. population is 320 million (approx.).
2. About 80% of all Americans live in cities (that's 256 million).
3. I would expect 75% of all city dwellers to die, in the first 5 years, from disease, dehydration, starvation, and violence. So that's a minus 192 million.
4. The other 25% of the cities populations will be reduced to thug armies and refugees; the refugees will flee the cities looking for food, water, and other primary resources, and the "thugs" will be forming groups/armies ... becoming like the highwaymen of old (except armed with whatever guns, artillery, rockets, tanks, they can scrounge up - maybe even some airplanes and helicopters).
5. Of the 64 million Americans in "rural" areas; they will have to figure out how to survive locally - without modern farming techniques, without the technology and likely without a steady supply of fuel or fossil fuel derived fertilizers/pesticides. Since much of our topsoil has been obliterated by the "green revolution", we will have to learn sustainable farming again, and work animals (like horses) will be at a premium. I would expect 50% of these rural Americans to die in the first 5 years, due to the same forces that ravage the cities, but with the added joy of fending off roving thug armies from the cities.
6. $320 - 192 - 32 = 96$ million ... and that's assuming no nuclear reactors cook off (which seems unlikely) OR no world power decides to lob some nukes about out of the desperation and madness of dying paradigms (not that humans are capable of "crazy recklessness" and shit ...).
7. So, in fairness, take the 96 million and subtract 20% for "too much optimism".

What's the grand total of Americans left after 5 years, for the "best case scenario" that is most likely? -> 76.8 million.

Of course, this is all guess work on my part - I can't prove it, so pretend it's science fiction (that will make you feel better). The real question is how many will be left after 20 years? 50?

The population of the U.S.A., about 100 years ago, was approx. 76 million ...

But back then we hadn't destroyed the top soil, abused the fresh water sources with toxins, over-drawn from the ancient aquifers ... in general WE HADN'T FUCKING-ABUSED OUR NATURAL SYSTEMS AS BADLY!

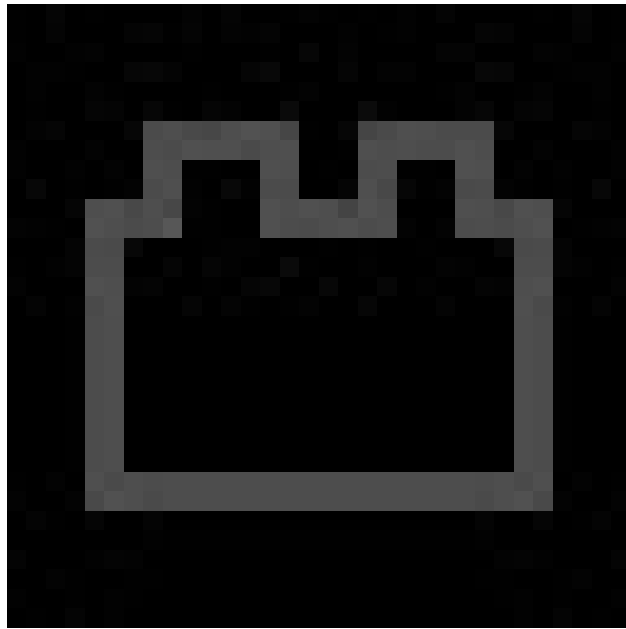
So, if 100 years ago we were 76 million, and knowing we don't get to jump in a time machine and go back to that time? - I would say the population of the U.S.A. in 50 years will be closer to 50 million Americans (50/50) ... Wow, that worked out nicely - numerologically speaking.

(GREAT NEWS! - you have about 23 percent chance of survival in the next 5-7 years)

(... and this is optimism folks)

(be safe)

(pray)



(1013) Jesus, WTF? -- 9/2/2015 8:55:19 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I haven't written about religion in a while mainly because I'm still on a path laid out by God and frankly God hasn't given me any decent (or clear) signals or instructions lately; except for the horrible ones like "fuck ... this shit-sham of a world is going to Hell". God probably doesn't like it when I say "fuck", but I think he's ok with that for now ... given that I used to be an Atheist ... so "fuck it" for now (with respect to "fuck").

I am a sinner ...

I can't imagine I will ever be without sin or free from the need of grace and forgiveness (which is kind of the same thing - grace/forgiveness).

Sometimes I can imagine Jesus, looking down at me from Heaven, saying "Dan ... WTF?" - that's what he's saying when he sees me drink a bit too much wine (spirits generally) or when I visit one of the free (at least I don't pay for it) "busty women pics" porn sites. I'm not proud of this, but it is part and parcel of being a divorced man, at mid-life, and sans girlfriend. So yeah, I can imagine Jesus ... shaking his godly head ... and muttering, "not again Dan ... shit!".

I'm not saying Jesus curses, but I suppose the good Lord can use his (or her) own name in vain and any

other profanity; that's a fringe benefit of being an all powerful deity ... with powerful laser cannons and crap. Well - this is a digression of sorts, so I shall stop.

I haven't really discussed religion in part because I am still very confused; both in terms of my personal struggles with nihilism (or disenchantment or disillusionment or the "fuck it attitude) and the world around me that "seems as if" it is going crazy (at an ever crazier rate of insane). I don't know if my perception or rather apperception is accurate; reality might be fooling me, as I've discussed in other blog/video-blog entries. I do feel like a goldfish, living in an aquarium, surrounded by big-screen HD-TVs and I doubt there is any way to know for certain (yeah, I know, "[Allegory of the Cave](#)" reprised) what the "truth" is. I might be right, I might be wrong - same goes for you - and there is no way to adjudicate this.

So I don't know if it is "nihilism" that plagues me, periodically, or just a sense of resignation - a queer mixture of absurdity, uncertainty, disappointment. I'm less "resigned" than I was a year or two years ago, I am more engaged today than I've been in quite a long time - perhaps since 2009 (6 years). I'm not depressed, but I can't honestly say I'm "well" either - simply not sad all the time or distraught about the many things I cannot control. But, every once in a while, a dark voice speaks from within saying:

"Dan, this fucked-up-BS-America is going down the tubes ... have drinks while you can ... eat well while it is possible ... smoke weed if you can find it (not so much in Indiana) ... goof off and shirk your responsibilities ... for a day is coming when reality is going to hit you at 3,000 MPH."

Today, I felt like "phoning it in" at work - I'm still at work, so I still feel that way. I try to care, to be motivated, to "set a good example", but it all feels so contrived and artificial.

I can't take a paycheck and not work; it is simply not in my nature. If I were unable to justify my pay via work I would have to quit my job and take time off - I've done this, periodically, since 2009.

I can't always be 100%, but it turns out my "less than perfect" is ok for now - and my current job is flexible, sustainable, and as "fulfilling" as one can expect ... these days.

But I can't deceive you either - I have a demon, call it "disillusionment", or whatever, and that demon periodically tells me to scream at the world "fuck this, I'm not participating".

With all of this prologue, I don't know what Jesus "thinks" about me.

I know that Jesus died for our sins and that means my sins as well.

I know that I can ask forgiveness, and I do - often, in formal and informal prayer.

I also know there is a kind of sin in "indifference" or "apathy" or in the callous disregard of the pain that surrounds us.

I know that my rageful aspect is worrisome to some who know me, and yet those who truly "know me" ought to understand its source.

I know people, humans, Americans, could make better choices to avoid the calamity which lay ahead -

dead ahead. It is the continued wishful thinking and decision avoidance that pisses me off. I try to do what I can, but I am one person. If I learned anything from my attempt at an ad hoc [anti-war protest in March 2014](#), it is the following: very few people give a shit about the horrible crimes committed in their names, they care more about Bruce Jenner's "seahorse journey" and cannot be bothered by torture perpetrated by our government, drone-murder overseas, the continued drum-beat of war by NEOCON scum, the debasement of our monetary system (which also debases our society), the unmitigated INSULT to our world that is the ongoing Fukushima tragedy, and the loss of human liberty in America (to name just a few real issues).

And where does Jesus, God, fit into all of this?

(who knows)

God didn't make us turn our back on liberty - we chose to do so out of fear.

God didn't cajole us close the gold-window under Nixon and debase our currency - we chose to out of greed.

God does not coax us to buy cheaply produced shit at WALMART - it is our sloth, our laziness, that led to that and the loss of real work in America. Sorry, bartending isn't much of a replacement for building actual, real, shit.

God doesn't force me, or you, to sin against ourselves or others - and time is running short, for most of us, to get right with our Lord.

I do not believe the "world is coming to an end"; I do think, however, that the current paradigm of economic and social arrangements is about to be turned upside-down. This "over turning", this paradigm shift, is part of human history - perhaps a necessary part of every epoch or cycle. Those who see this coming will be a little more prepared, psychologically, when it becomes too obvious to hide via lies and propaganda; but still this won't soften the blow by much, and I fear [many will die during this coming age](#) (even in the best case).

Of course, paradigm shifts can be very painful and they often lead to "those in power losing power" - and the powerful hate to lose control ...

It's entirely likely that they, the powerful, like spoiled children, will "toss the tables over" and in a fitful tantrum trigger some awful event - like a false-flag to get more control/tyranny, or even a large, bloody, war (and that would likely become a nuclear war).

I do fear they, the special interest groups of our current police-state, have the potential to simply "blow the shit up" if they don't get their way - they treat us like children, when in fact they are the children (and so are we, to some extent).

And God watches ...

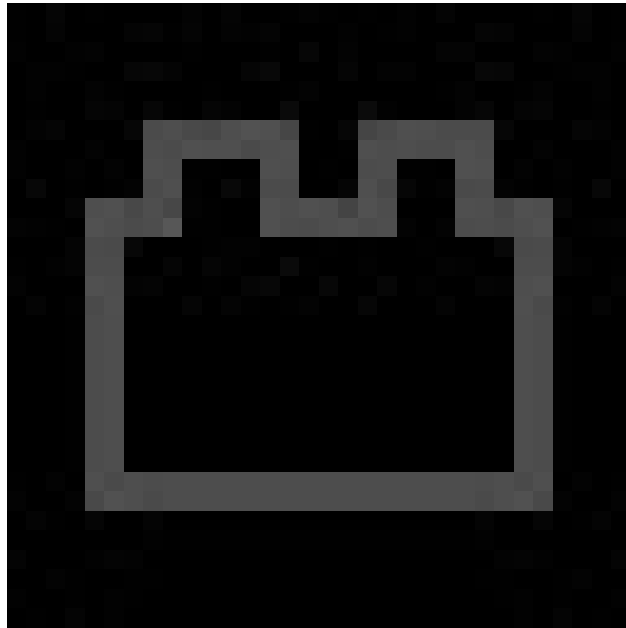
And I pray ...

But history, and God, will judge us all.

(so tell me - why do you care so much about Caitlyn Jenner?)

(what is "important" to you?)

**(1014) 100% OFF SALE! (coming soon) -- 9/3/2015 8:45:27 AM,
posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



On my way into work today I was listening to the radio and there was another one of those commercials, you know the ones, "... we stack'em deep and sell'em cheap ..."; formulaic, per the 'Tylers' on [ZEROHEDGE](#) and their recurrent conversation around automobile industry *channel stuffing*.

What is *channel stuffing*? - this is when a manufacturer pushes inventory onto a seller/retailer, even though they can't liquidate the inventory they have. Of course, channel stuffing only works for so long; eventually you run out of parking lots, car rental companies you can dump vehicles on, government contracts, illegal aliens who will sign any document to get a new DODGE pickup truck. Eventually, whether you like it or not, pretending there is economic growth - and the concomitant demand - leaves you disappointed ... and with millions of new CHEVY/GM "Cruzes" just sitting around ... slowly rusting.

Of course, Janet Yellen has been telling us FOR MONTHS that soon "interest rates will normalize", and that means the situation with sub-prime auto-loans, channel stuffing, and the lack of organic demand will only get much, much, worse. Of the many reasons I doubt the FED will raise rates this

month (or in December), is because of this. They might raise rates 25 basis points ... wow ... (gonna go open that savings account - sarcasm). But even a small raise in FED rates can have a big macroeconomic impact at this point, mainly because we've had a zombie recovery and a zombie economy since 2009 (or, since the Great Recession "ended").

So I don't know what the car companies, fashion malls, AMAZON, WALMART, or any number of other consumer focused corporations are going to do ... but I guess there is one trick left - *helicopter money*.

Helicopter money is when the government has a central bank print lots of extra cash - they don't actually "print" it - and then hands this money to everyone ... every American ... period.

Of course, before helicopter money can come, they must ban cash ... and they have to ban the sale or purchase of physical gold/silver ... and likely crack down on the emerging crypto-currency sector; I'm skeptical of "cryptos", but that does not take away from the fact that they are another "sink" into which the helicopter money can travel.

But once they're "ready to go" with the Bernanke style helicopters - then what?

What if that fails too?

All of this stimulus, despite the cocaine addled rantings of Paul Krugman, will fail - it must fail - because it is based on a false premise; that perpetual motion machines exist, that the Laws of Thermodynamics do not apply to economics, that the "free lunch" is literally free.

So, when the helicopter money fails, I guess there is one more trick - the true GO-GO economy ...

You know the whole "buy one, get one free" phenomena, better known as the 50% off sale? - that's going to be taken to a whole new level of absurdity ...

Forget "30% OFF" or "60% OFF" or even "70% OFF" - how about the "100% OFF SALE" ... and you will be made to shop ... at gunpoint.

"GET ONE FREE, GET ANOTHER FOR THE SAME PRICE!" - will be the mantra of the coming moribund phase of the U.S. economic recovery.

"GET ONE, GET ANOTHER ONE FREE" - GO-GO ...

(maybe they can play the "Go-Go's" music in their commercials and shit)

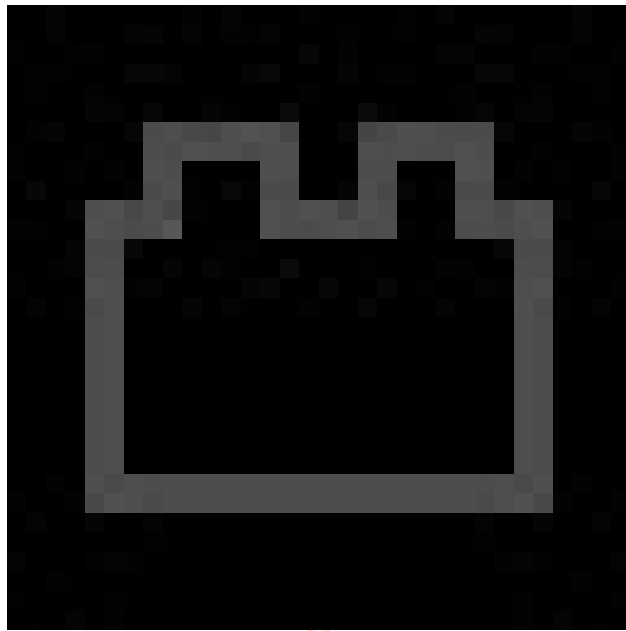
Does this all seem too absurd? Too dystopian?

(just you wait)

(if this doesn't work it will be the "%150 OFF SALE", and you'll take their money and their car ... or something bad happens to your family)

(hooray)

(1015) I've Given Jimmy John's Many Chances (no more) -- 9/3/2015 9:43:29 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)

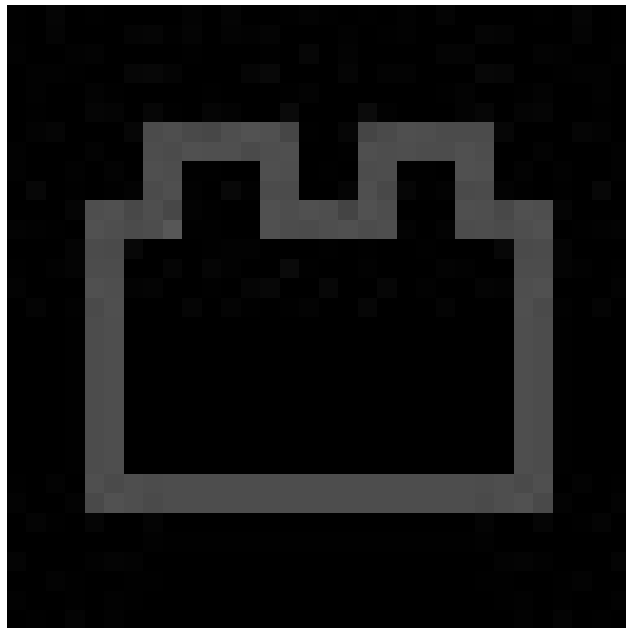


(1016) Everybody's got a plan ... -- 9/3/2015 9:56:07 PM, posted in category: Craptopia

*"Everybody's got
a plan until they
get punched in
the mouth."*

- Mike Tyson

(1017) My review of "The Long Emergency" by James Howard Kunstler -- 9/3/2015 10:04:13 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



(1018) QUARTRINIUM 70: There are parasites crawling around inside your mind ... -- 9/4/2015 8:07:35 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

KELMER deceives the GERMAN PRINCES; she spends her time making strudel, while armies of poor arrive at DELAMPISA. Chagrin, Mortound, Relivec, and the last RUSSIAN TSAR conduct military operations near the port city of GOONIS. BAMUS, filled with fiery burning down below, gets himself checked out ... you know ... for crabs.

ZIPANGU has abandoned the Emperor, the people are abandoning the land; silence roars as mothers watch children refuse their milk. Ancient China falters, broken promises and worthless paper abound - torn treaties and swords covered in blood, the 13th Star is arriving soon and soon it will be sunrise at midnight.

A Chalice was discovered, not far from Moscovy. Inside the chalice was water - but waters neither clear nor clean. The King of Trieste drank from this sacred chalice and his eyes turned red, and then he looked to KING TUPP and made his claim to the thrown. The chalice is gone, washed away by the Danube. Dogs feed on dying men alongside the road to Kiev - villages are burning, widows abound.

Magic numbers for today: { 3.4, 12.99, 4/5, 67, 99, 915 }

[\(beware "915" you fuck\)](#)

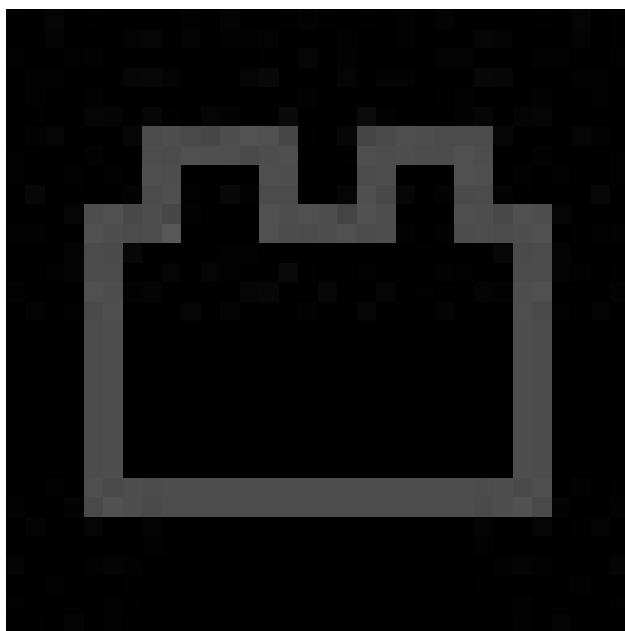
(1019) Wow ... it's fucking humid. -- 9/4/2015 5:12:49 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)

The douche in the elevator was inserting his mind links to this iPhone or some other electronic cube into his ears ... so he could be "one" with whatever fetish Tim Cook has in store.

He was/is getting ready to go on a fine bike ride, on this wonderful Indianapolis afternoon ... because it's so nice to feel 90 degree+ heat, in a bath of 70 or 80 percent humidity. Really - the summer has been great here, so far, and soon summer is OVER! I don't know ... that's in a couple of weeks right? -- (time for Google); ok, so summer is finito on September 22nd, so yeah ... a few more weeks.

But, as stated, the summer has been very nice thus far here in Indiana; not that I've taken advantage of this nice weather. Once again I had to move right in the middle of summer - so there were the weeks leading up to this move and the weeks following, and most of that time was spent worrying about pointless moving related shit. I think, if I like my new place, and I don't buy a house next year, I will likely spend another year there/here - at Riley Towers (crazy shit happens at [Riley Towers](#)).

Now back to that biker douche ...



I don't know that he is actually a "douche", he just had that affect, that flavor, of douche-dom. His beard, his fashionably dishevelled clothing, with strategically located acid-wash and tears, his super-ear-piece communications device for ensuring that he never loses touch with his digital god - but who am I to judge? - I sit here, and I type, at a bar ... I should be trying to pick up on some chick ... maybe get some digits. Yeah ... hypocrisy is everywhere these days. (so don't judge)

I don't know why I feel an aversion to the "hipsters"; some might argue - fallaciously - that I'm a 40-something hipster ... because of my sensibilities, my way of existence, my general aloofness. It is easy, for the unwashed, to mistake a cynic for a hipster (these days).

And now the bartender is putting on fucking soccer (futbol) ... fuck.

I like the Nine Brothers, as per my previous entries, but maybe that's because it is simply the most convenient place to end up ... nearby ... a short walk ... and get drunk. I'm not defending drunkenness or drinking, I simply understand my desire to deaden the nerves and to alleviate the spasms of self-awareness that so often lead to pain.

There are other pubs, bars, v-traps, realms, drunken dungeons, and du jour Martini shacks which line Mass-Ave; from the Monon Trail to the "Cultural Trail" (though, for the life of me, I have no idea what is so fucking "cultural" about the "Cultural Trail").

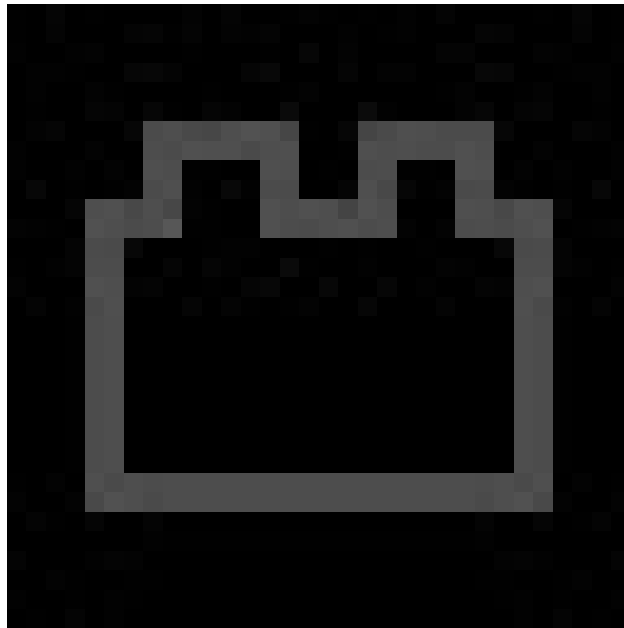
I am not a hipster.

I'm not even sure if I'm a cynic.

I know that I look askance at almost everything I hear or see these days.

I know I have a hard time taking "shit for granted", because each time I have I've been fucked (and not

in some sweet, sexy, Scarlett Johansson kind of way).



Maybe I don't know what I am.

I know I am a man who misses the touch of a woman, and likely has himself to blame for its absence.

I know I'm a person who wants to do right at work - as crazy as that sounds. I can't abide being paid to do nothing, but I also can't stand the "clock watchers"; those who measure their worth by how many hours they can sit in a chair.

I know I want to be free - and in the age to come this will be sedition. To desire liberty, to be different and respect differences? - soon this will be treason.

I know that the magical wonderland of infinite "everything" is about to come to an end - no more WALMART, AMAZON, or any of the other magical phenomena of the cheap fossil-fuel age.

I also know I am thankful to be alive.

This life, warts and all, is amazing; though I might not feel this way when the winter arrives.

So ...

Cheers to life!

We don't know how long we will be alive!

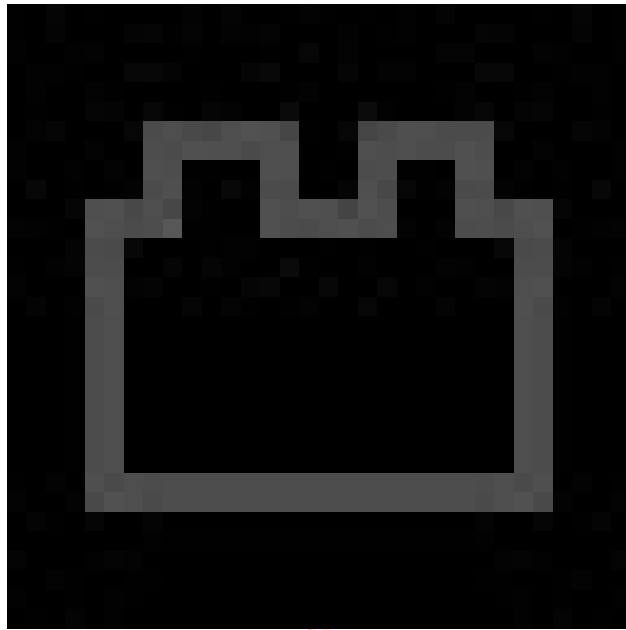
We don't know who we will love, or who loved us and kept it a secret.

There's a lot we don't know.

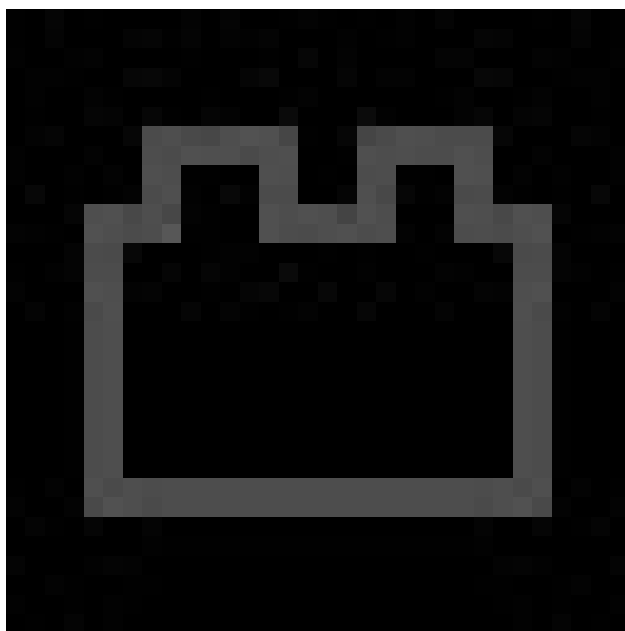
(and that is the excitement and the mystery of life)

(the "not knowing")

**(1020) Ignorance is like quicksand ... -- 9/5/2015 4:42:33 PM,
posted in category: Craptopia**



**(1021) Stop with the China nonsense ... -- 9/5/2015 4:43:33 PM,
posted in category: Craptopia**



**(1022) The Magical Escape-Hatch ... -- 9/5/2015 5:37:07 PM,
posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)**

I know, 2 days in a row - sitting here, alone, at the Nine Irish Brothers Pub. At this point I should come up with some clever abbreviation, for ... you know ... brevity. Call this place NIB, and we shall henceforth know NIB as that place formally known as the Nine Irish Brothers Pub ... shit ... that solves a problem that didn't exist.

Any who - I spent about an hour today in a back-and-forth conversation, on YOUTUBE, with an idiot that is convinced the Earth's core is constantly producing oil - so there's nothing to worry about, no Peak Oil, no reason to boil tar sands in Canada ... it's all a giant oil-man conspiracy a la [Jerome Corsi](#) ([and his nutty thinking](#)).

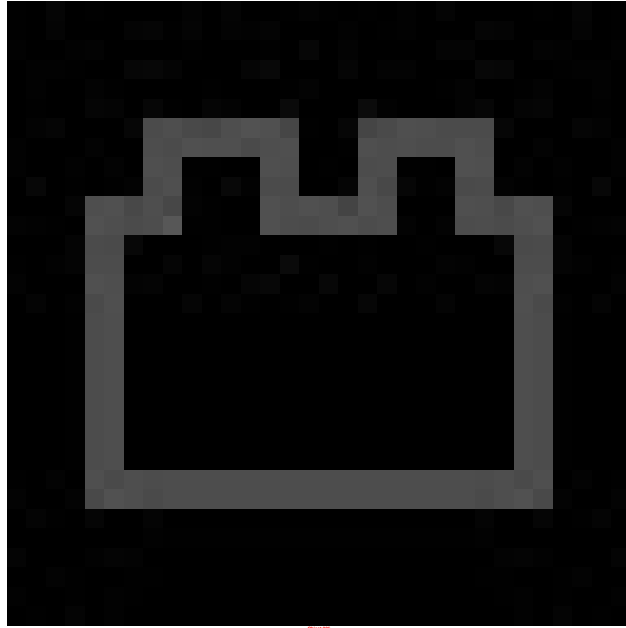


Of course, Corsi is a proto-NEOCON scum bag who wants to wage a war on Iran and shit - but whatever, it's the abiogenic theory of oil that I have several issues with:

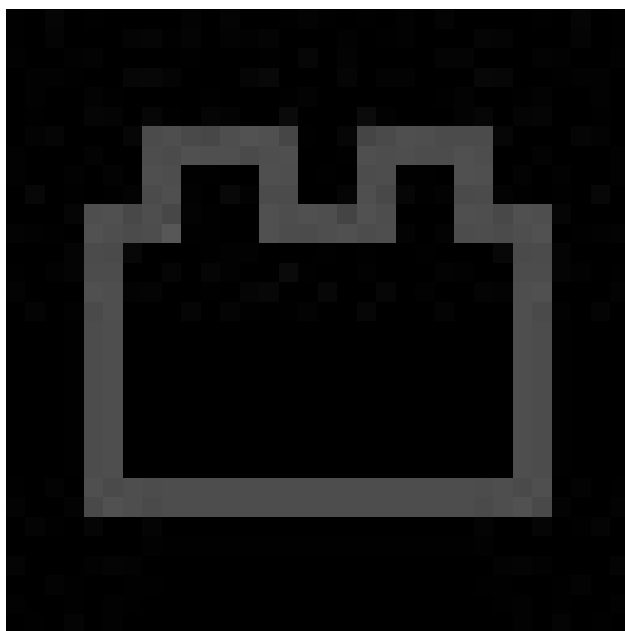
1. Let's assume the Earth's core or mantle or some other magical region deep below is "always producing oil" - what is the rate of production? Everytime I ask this question of one of the "select", I am attacked - because I don't know. I don't know because I think abiogenic oil theory is nonsense - hence, I have no interest in becoming one of its lead researchers. But I would expect proponents of such a theory to be able to at least answer this basic question: what is the replenishment rate? And all I get are crickets, and angry looks (or angry WWW responses). Sorry - but your theory, or your knowledge of the theory, sucks if you can't answer this question.
2. Assuming the Earth is replenishing the oil at any rate even close to current consumption rates, then why isn't the surface of the Earth covered in this shit? We didn't "dig first", the first petroleum discoveries required NO WELLS! ERGO: oil has, until recently, been available AT THE FUCKING SURFACE! If oil were constantly being produced, and we recognize that our industrial use of this shit began about 150 years ago, then why, in the BILLIONS OF YEARS OF EARTH'S HISTORY, hasn't the entire planet been covered in this sticky mess? Again - when I ask this question to the devout abiogenic believers I get anger, and then they refute with "air pressure" or "gravity". Mostly, they change subjects and start telling me about their anti-Semitic theories of world banking.
3. And no - the recent price drop in oil is not proof ... or it's not proof of what they want to hear. The only thing the recent drop in prices "proves" is that the world economy is slipping into another downward phase of this very horrid world depression (yes - despite the propaganda, the world economy is in a depression).

So, yeah - I wasted an hour of my day in a ridiculous conversation with someone whose knowledge of geology, physics, and logic was apparently nil.

I get why people cling to these theories, in spite of evidence ... massive evidence ... to the contrary. They see their communities falling apart, they see their once relatively free nation becoming more fascist, tyrannical ... they have less money to spend because their "good jobs" are going away, and their money doesn't go as far. I get it. I don't believe the nonsense myself, but I understand why they do.



This is why America is in trouble - not that there are easy solutions (there aren't), but people keep looking for the "magical escape hatch". There is no magical hatch, no safe haven, no secret bunker for most of us; all we can do is come to grips with reality and act accordingly. We won't discover some secret chamber, under Mt. Rushmore, containing 10,000 years of oil - I know some of you wish we could, but we won't.



Any who - now the online idiot is telling me the "replenishment rate" is roughly equivalent to slightly less than what we consume (that makes sense). I don't know why I'm interacting with this freak, I probably feel sorry for him.

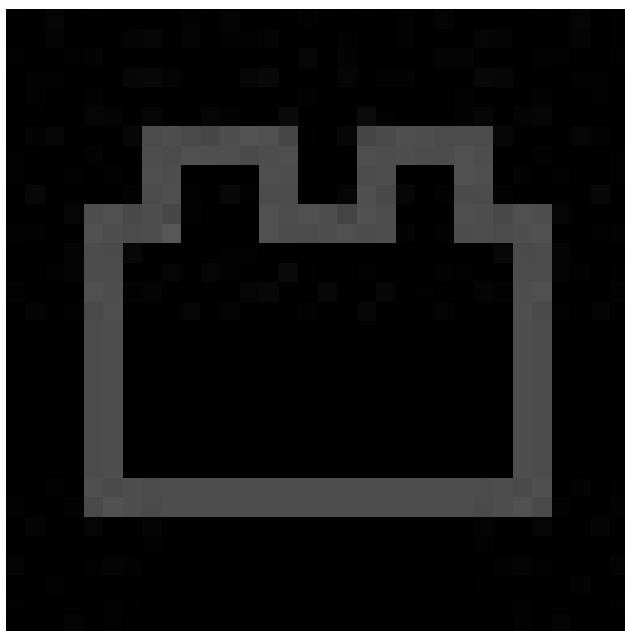
No amount of wishful thinking changes things; actions can change things, but hoping for magical cures only makes the problem worse.

(that's why I'm here drinking)

(and I'm "mindful" of what I'm doing)

(very little pretence in my beer)

(but I had to block "Robert", I can't help stupid with logic - stupid is naturally immune to logic)



(1023) "Riley Towers": Chapter 3 -- 9/6/2015 1:21:56 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)

[\(for more chapters click here - rileytowers.net\)](http://rileytowers.net)

Riley Towers

*Chapter 3: "Wednesday,
September 9th"*



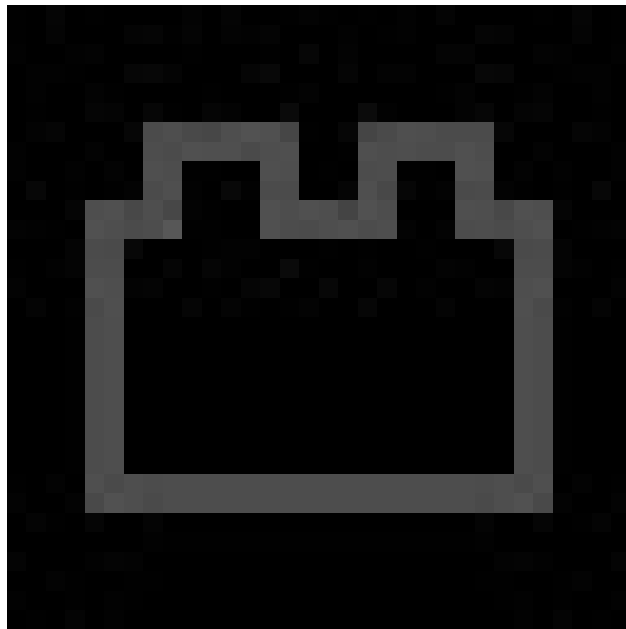
by

(1024) Bunnies, Kittens, and History ... -- 9/7/2015 4:37:33 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

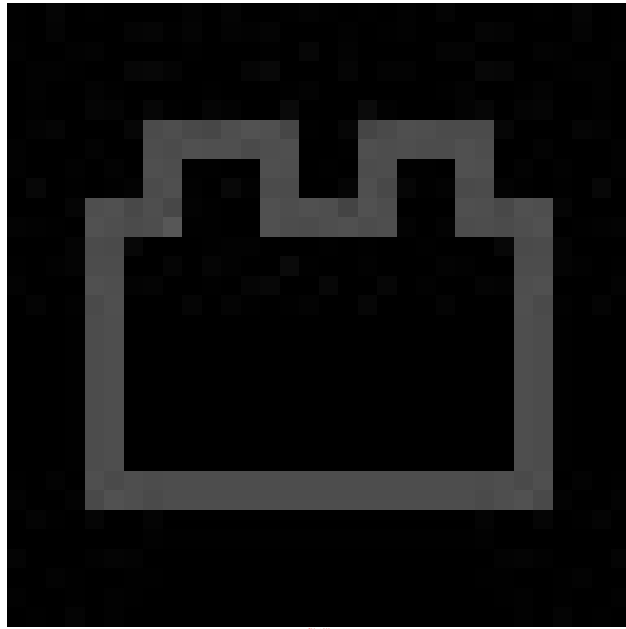
"History is not
a bedtime story
about bunnies
and kittens."

- James Howard Kunstler

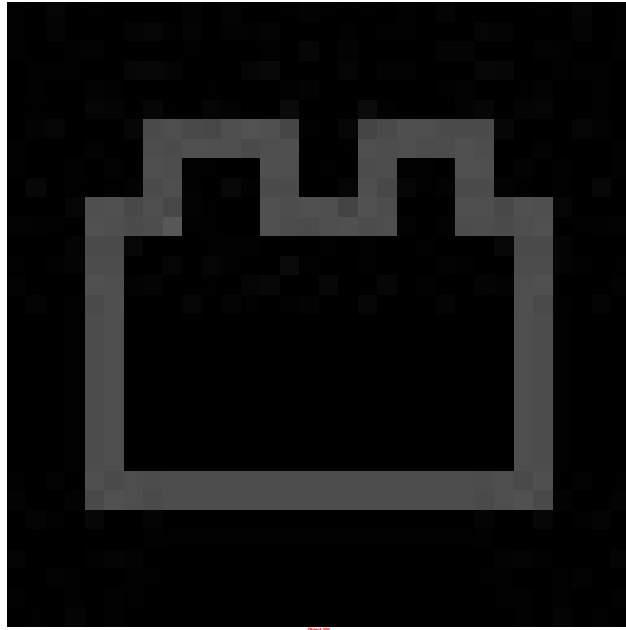
(1025) How to live now? -- 9/8/2015 1:29:57 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



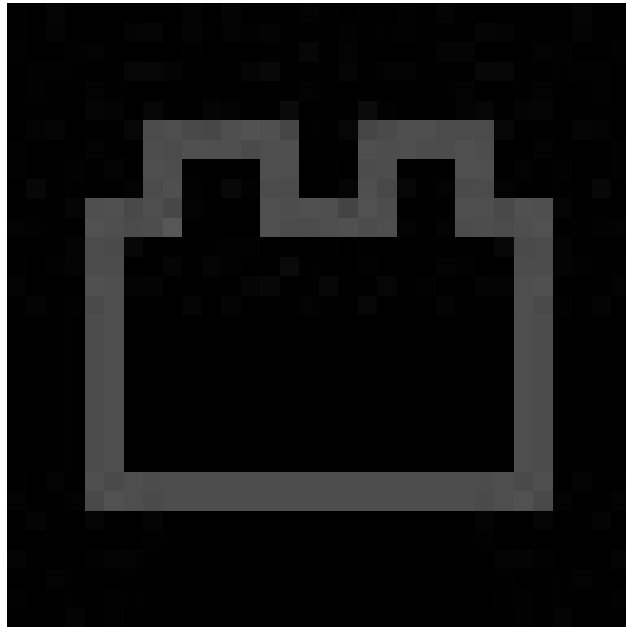
(1026) DNR: DO NOT RESUSCITATE! -- 9/10/2015 6:08:50 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



(1027) When the C.H.U.D. run out of "CHUD", they're coming for you BUD! -- 9/10/2015 7:29:52 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



**(1028) "READY THE GUILLOTINE!", The Day-Star
Commands ... -- 9/10/2015 8:51:02 AM, posted in category:
Craptopia**



(1029) "I am calling from Collabera unfortunately ..." (damn) -- 9/11/2015 5:30:34 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (undercover)

A call I had earlier in the week ...

Me: "Hello."

Samframpazamtah: "Yeez, Heello, may I be speaking with Mr. Danny-eel?"

Me: "Who?"

Samframpazamtah: "Mr. Danny-eel, yeeez, I am for to be calling unfortunately from Collabera about a job unfortunately."

Me: "You are calling 'unfortunately'?"

Samframpazamtah: "Yeeez, a job unfortunately for one of Collabera's clients."

Me: "Ok ... why are you saying 'unfortunately' ... why would I want that fucking job, an unfortunate job?"

Samframpazamtah: "Oh ... yeezzz ... jooob-oppo-r-toonidy ... are you in the market Mr. Danny-eel?"

Me: "Danny-eel? Why do you keep calling me an eel? Am I slimy to you?"

Samframpazamtah: "Oh ... no ... no, Mr. Danny-eel."

Me: "Where are you calling from?"

Samframpazamtah: "Morristown, New Jersey ... Sir ..."

Me: "What time is it there?"

(and this is when I get about 30 seconds of silence from "Sammy")

Me: "Hey, are you still there?"

Samframpazamtah: "Mr. Danny-eel, I will need to discuss this with my supervisor."

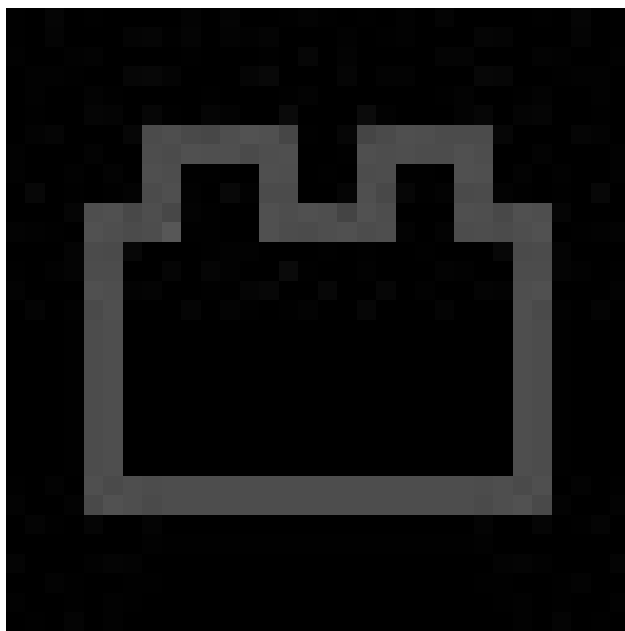
Me: "FUCK YOU! YOU ARE CALLING FROM BANGALORE OR MUMBAI YOU FUCK!"

(and this is when I hang up)

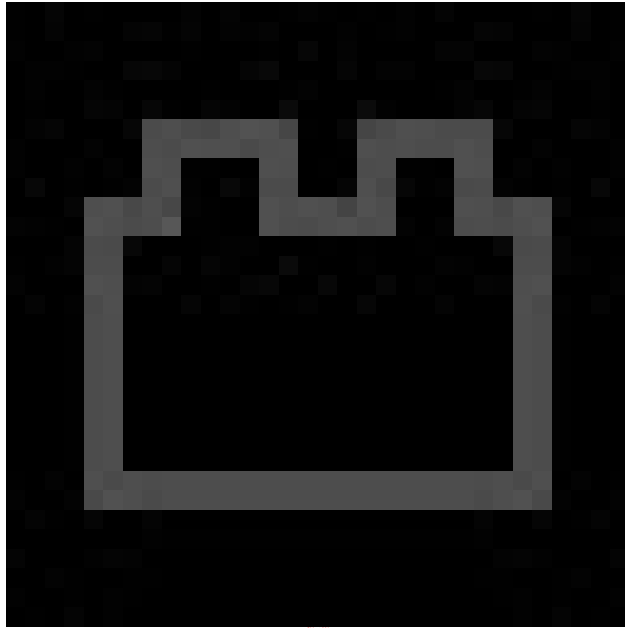
I know some of you will erroneously categorize this as "racism" - it is not, it is metaracism.com.

Ok - I know not everyone speaks English "good", but here's the thing ... I KNOW THAT TOO MANY AMERICANS ARE UNEMPLOYED, DESPITE THE BULLSHIT LIES WE GET FROM THE FEDERAL RESERVE AND U.S. GOVERNMENT CONCERNING UNEMPLOYMENT ... SO NO, I'M NOT COOL WITH FARMING OUT THIS WORK TO PLACES THAT HAVE NO UNDERSTANDING OF FUCKING PRIVACY YOU FUCKS! EVER HEAR OF IDENTITY THEFT YOU FUCK? HAVE YOU? FUCK?

Yeah, got kind of pissed there for a second ... time for some cool tunes.



I don't really believe the calls I get for work. It's like the cyber-coders emails about "PHP jobs in Boise" - it makes me feel like Tom Joad from "The Grapes of Wrath" being told there are orange picker jobs just down the road, a little further. Maybe there are some orange picker jobs just down the road, or maybe it's a rape gang waiting for my little Okie sister. Needless to say, when I get these calls I think they are mostly bullshit.



But I'm here again ... (yes)

@NIB - NINE IRISH BROTHERS PUB ...

On Mass-Ave ...

In Indianapolis ...

And things are so great man, just peachy.

Last night my nephew came over for help on a programming project for school. The teacher is having them use this crappy pseudo-language-graphical-crappola developed by MIT called "scratch" ... yeah ... it made me want to scratch my ass and fling a little turd at those fuckers. It was moronic. It didn't take me long to figure out, or to be angry at those condescending fucks in Boston. Listen, the kids would have been better off learning a real language like Python or C or at least something that might lead to a job one day - but no, we can't have Americans working and shit (that just wouldn't do).

The ridiculous shit they call math now ...

The "look/say English" ...

The history that contains everything BUT fucking history ...

You might think I'm bitter and or drunk, and I suppose one of those two statements might be true ... at some point in the next 2 hours.

I'm not bitter - I have a good job. In this shit-show of an economy, I'm one of the few fucking cogs that still functions - and this means tax dollars for the neocons and their wars, and for the Democrats and their victims ... so I make all the scumbags happy. Hell, I have a credit card now so I make the Wall Street fucks happy as well (they need their tax too). I get paid well enough, I live well enough - for now. But I can't say I'm hopeful for myself or others. I can't say I expect this farce to last much longer.

What can I say? - YOU FUCK!

I can say I am grateful for what I have.

I can say I'm glad I could help my nephew, he's a bright guy - I see great things ahead for him.

I can say that having family, even as an "uncle" (read outsider), is better than having no family at all.

But, with all my blessings, there is this "thing" ...

There is a silence that I find coarse, hostile ...

It is the silence that arrives at 7 PM every night, and really doesn't leave until I arrive at work the next day. I can say that "weed" does a lot of mitigate that, but I don't have access to very much weed here in Indianapolis - so I make do as I can.

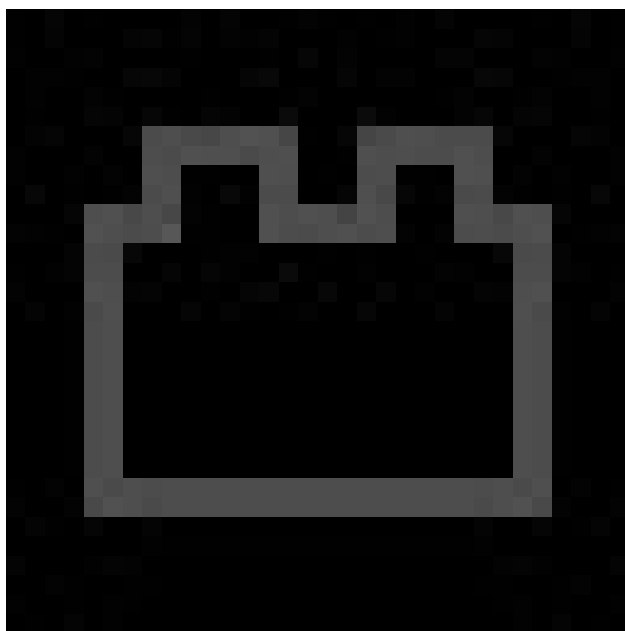
The silence is more than loneliness; it is the recognition that I will die alone.

I will die alone in my bed, coldly, dishevelled, without any evidence of my existence left behind other than some vague memories held by nieces and nephews.

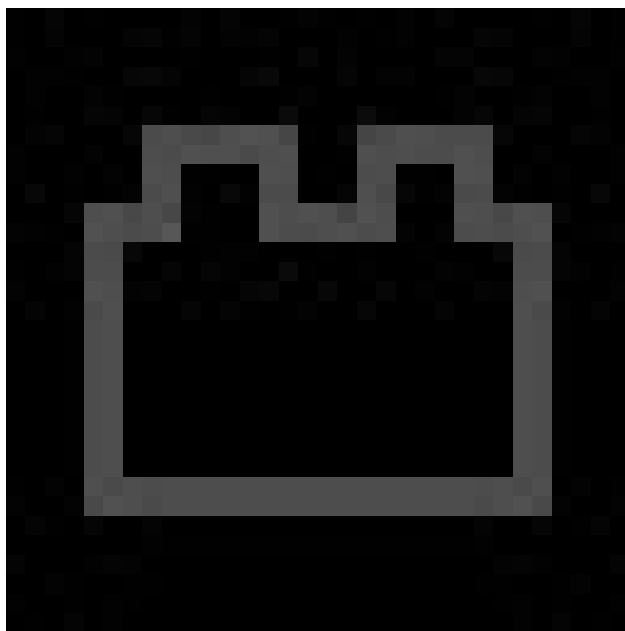
I was "crazy Uncle Dan" ...

(that will be my legacy)

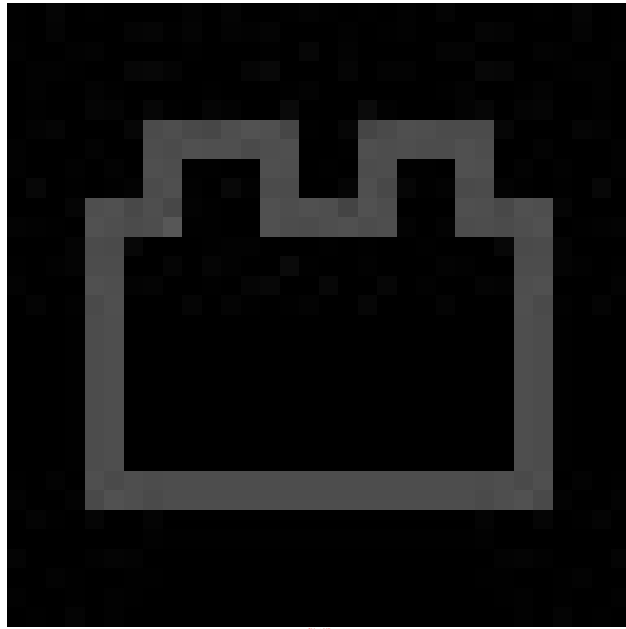
(cheers)



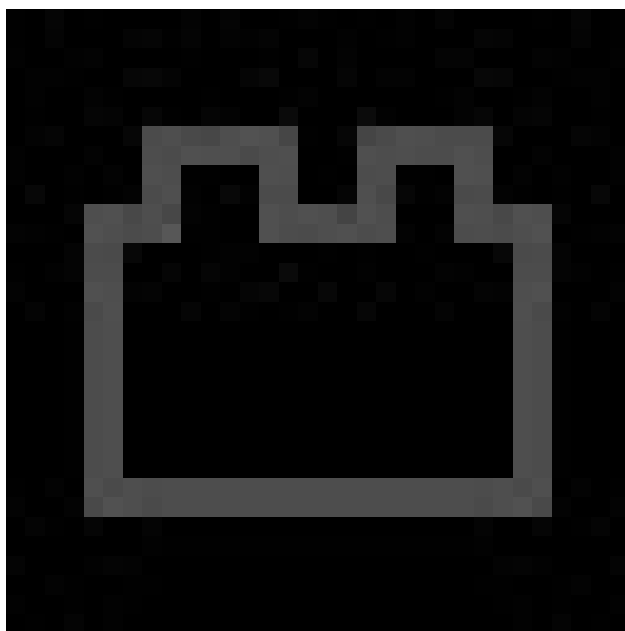
**(1030) Ode to that ORB in the SKY! -- 9/12/2015 3:17:23 PM,
posted in category: Craptopia**



**(1031) My Gilgamesh Journey in Broad Ripple, Indianapolis ...
(fuck) -- 9/12/2015 3:36:33 PM, posted in category: Sermons**



**(1032) YOU CAN MAKE \$12,000 A DAY! NO EXPERIENCE!
NO WORK! NO SALES! NO PROBLEMS! -- 9/12/2015 3:42:26
PM, posted in category: Craptopia**



**(1033) QUARTRAINIUM 71: "915" is ONE DAY AWAY!
(savings in the wind) -- 9/14/2015 8:25:36 AM, posted in
category: The Book of Clownadamus**

Corporate monkeys crowd the theater, morsels of regret lay strewn upon the ground; tormented jesters strain at song but their tongues have been removed. Caged animals scream into the night - they are wary of Prince JOOBIS from Sumeria. ZIPANGU holds the secret to another rotten morrow, and the sepulchre of POPE CAIN is no longer holy. January arrives at noon on the 25th. "915" rings in the ears of angels.

BAMUS wraps himself in bedazzled garb, silver, gold, diamonds, and wreaths of peace are cast before his march - his march is a blood feast. GENERAL FRANKS abhors his duty and sends the 45th Battalion west towards Hendis Castle. As armies converge, the space between the Red Sea and the ancient citadel of QUROS becomes awash in innocent blood - Moorish faces are seen near Madrid as Greek ministers plot their way to calumny and debase themselves before the gods.

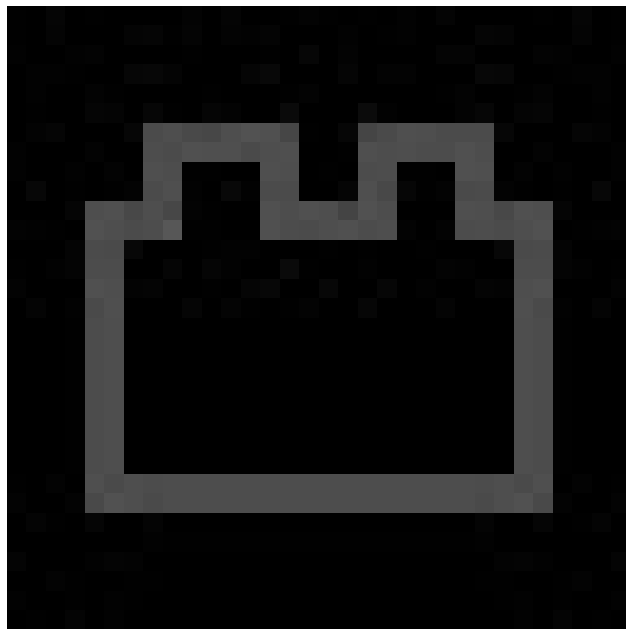
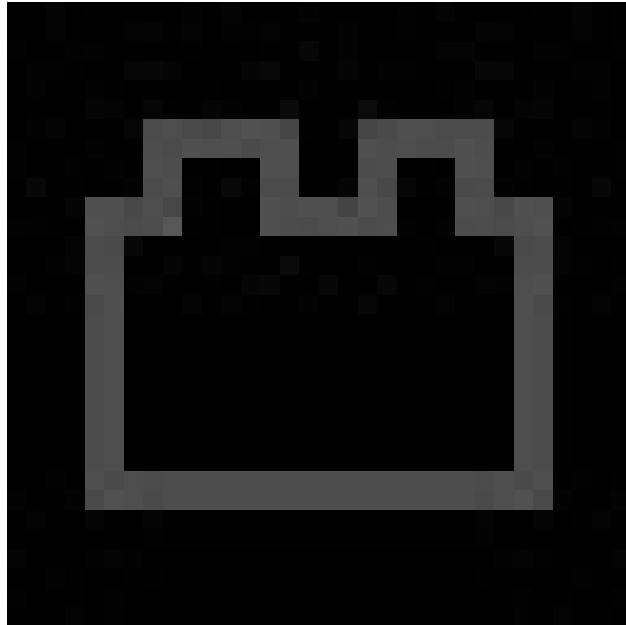
Cats, dogs, planes, hammers, noisy ramble, mystic heralds tout their worthiness before the KING. KELMER welcomes the magic armies of neglect, just as she launches another trebuchet volley at her enemies outposts - more forgotten and ragged lumber onward toward EUROPA. "DRANG NACH OSTEN!" is the cry of the rabble. Chelsye makes port in safe harbor, avoiding her mother's disdainful plight.

STONE MEN rise in the EAST - pushing west towards Muscovy. A great road is built, but the footing is rough, uneven. ASIA-MINOR presents an obstacle to the Mandarins, as metal casings catch fire and burn. Metallic scepters fall to Earth from Heaven as thunderclaps mistakenly chided.

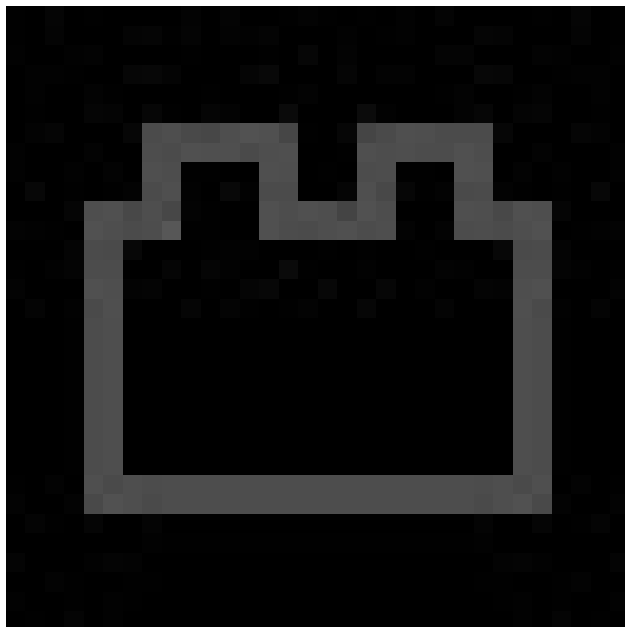
The sun arrives on the morrow ...

"DREAD SUN! WHY DO YOU MOCK OUR MORTAL RIPOSTE!", the squire shakes his fist at the sky ... but the sky is not to be tempted, nor fate, nor gods ...

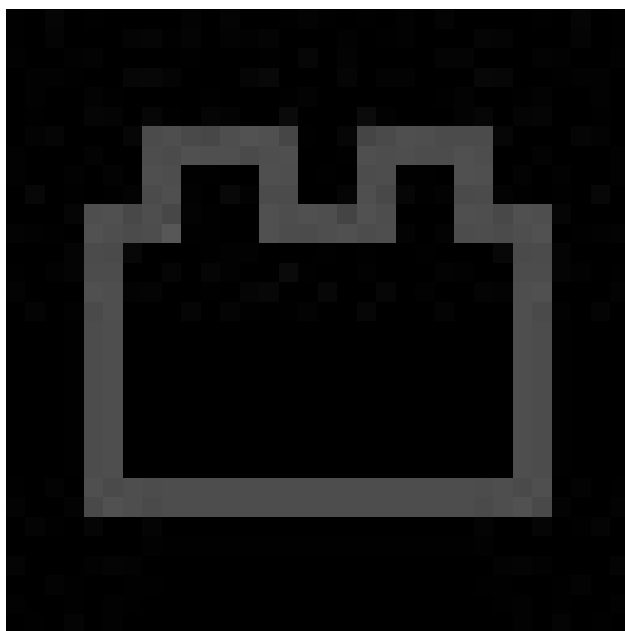
Magic numbers: { 9, 1, 5, 519, 159, 591, 951, 195, 915, 1/59, 9/51, 9/15 }



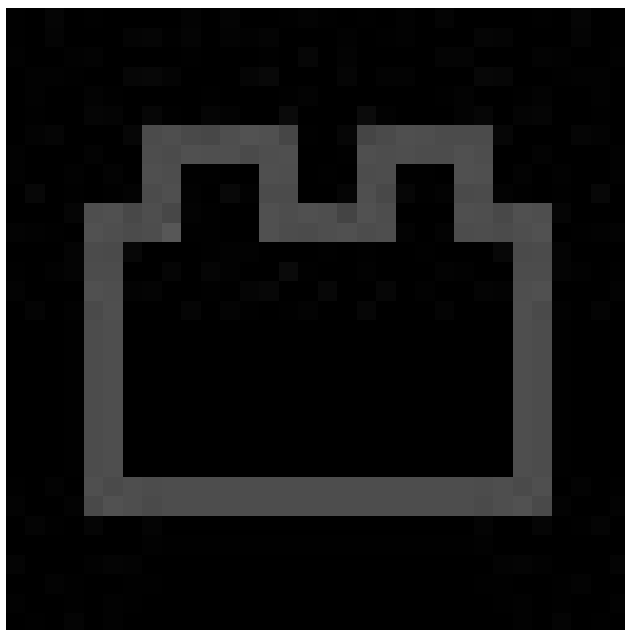
(1034) "This Week In Shiving ..." - "Big Jim" Rennie shivs his son in a really poignant way ... -- 9/14/2015 9:42:49 PM, posted in category: This Week In Shiving



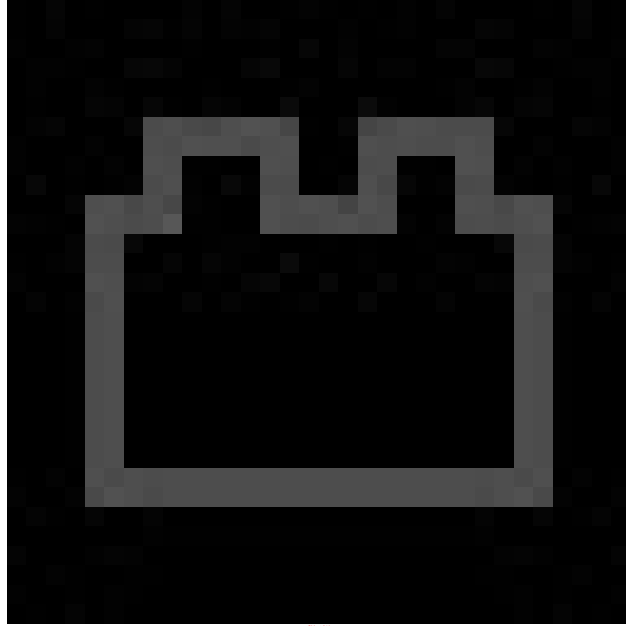
(1035) It was my "clone" ... -- 9/19/2015 8:58:56 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



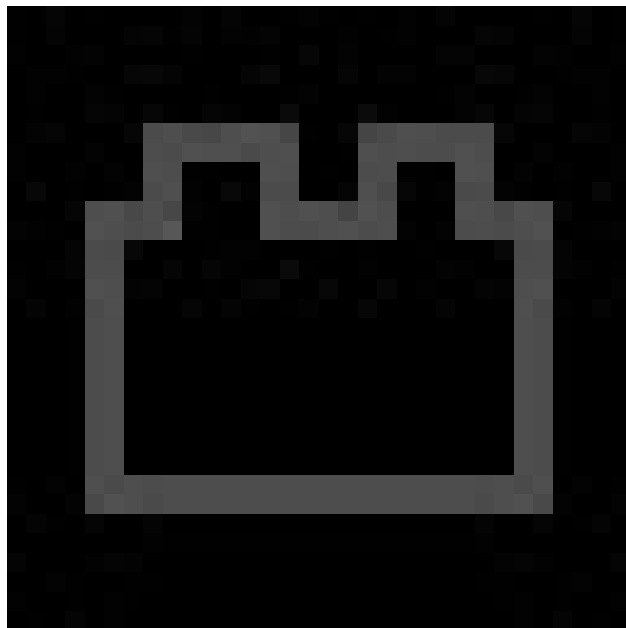
(1036) "This Week in Shiving": Episode 2, Season 2, of SyFy's Z-NATION! (great job Doc!) -- 9/19/2015 10:11:20 AM, posted in category: This Week In Shiving



(1037) HUGS-3000 -- 9/24/2015 10:22:31 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



(1038) My Future ... -- 9/24/2015 10:23:22 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



(1039) It's ok that your grocery cart is broken ... -- 9/25/2015 5:39:09 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)

Actually, this has been a pretty great week ...

Work-wise, things are getting more organized, systematic, interesting and sustainably non-suck-y. I'm doing the kind of development I enjoy, and my boss continues to prove that he is a rather awesome dude - mostly by not being a dick, and there are so many dicks in IT (Information Technology).

Of course, the week didn't start off this way ...

Earlier in the week one of our "providers" of infrastructure and support failed to tell us that they had a power outage, and that "event" reset the connection to one of our key databases, and that really fucked things up with our clients and shit. This sucked - period. After I proved it was their incompetence, the "main guy" sent out an email essentially blaming us for doing business with them, and on that point I must agree (we shouldn't be doing business with them, they suck).

Any who, nothing works - everything is broke.

This is a busted, broken, messed-up, good-for-nothing, society - but it is the best of all possible worlds ... really.

When I got home from work, a young woman was walking out of the parking garage, at [Riley Towers](#), as I was ...

She was bringing groceries back from some place, and her cart was losing a wheel ...

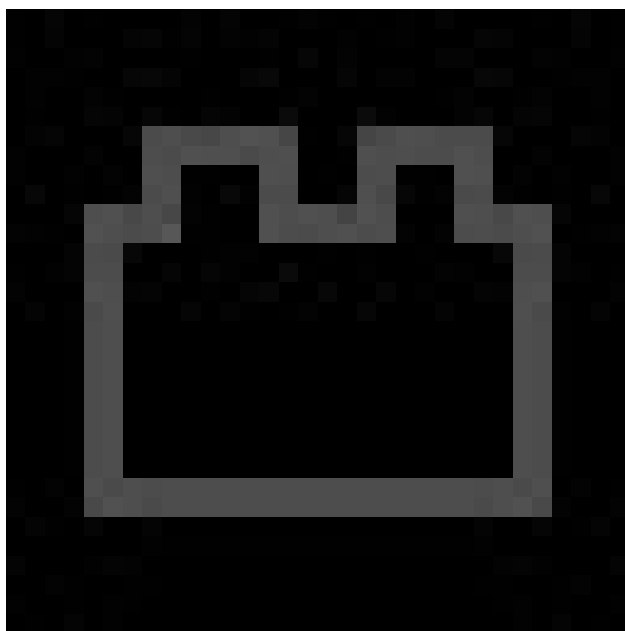
She said, "you know, this thing stopped working as soon as I bought it".

(damn straight)

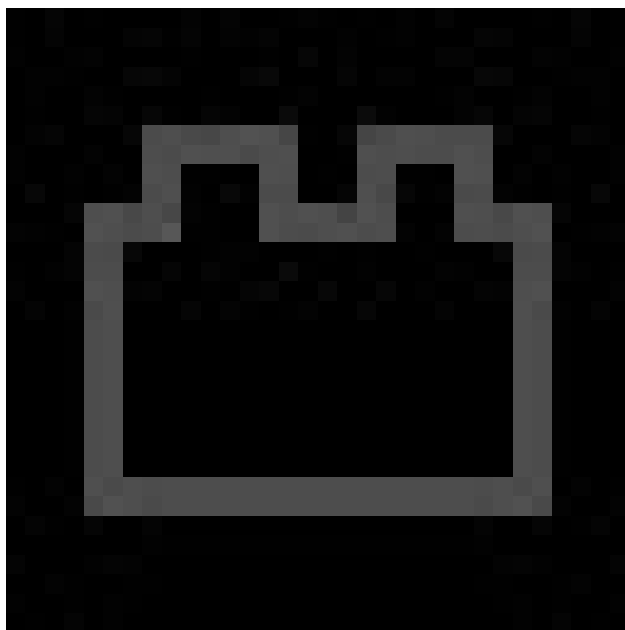
But it's Friday, and I'm [@NIB](#), and drinking, and writing a little ...

I'm drinking a pale ale from Scarlet Lane Breweries, from McCordsville (IN) - and it's pretty good ...

I hope you're having a good Friday as well.



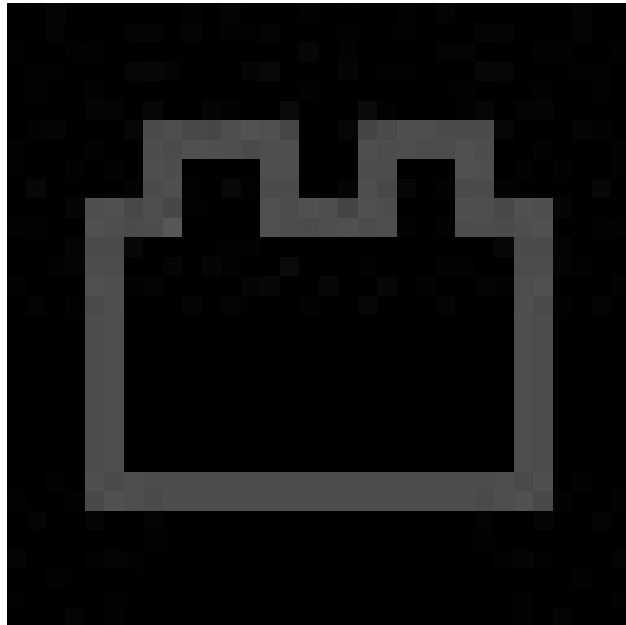
(1040) I won't see "The Martian", but I would pay \$200.00 to see a movie showing Matt Damon die (for real) ... -- 9/26/2015 11:32:06 AM, posted in category: Movie Reviews



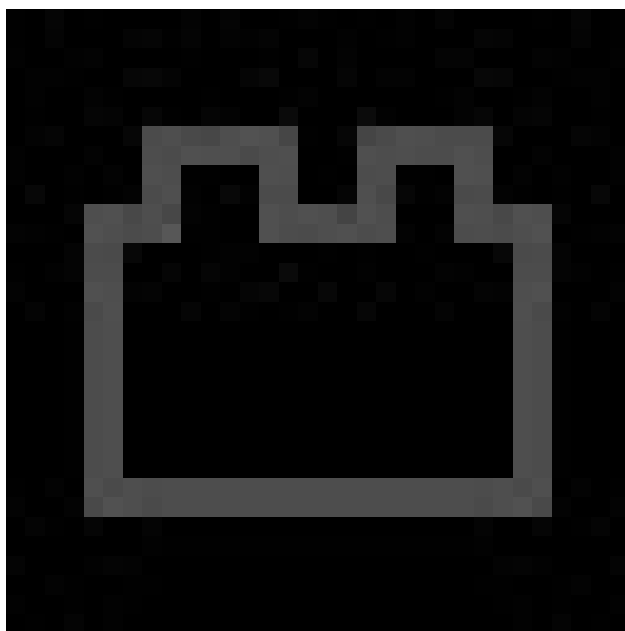
(1041) We can generate revenue for our government's operations - here's how! -- 9/26/2015 1:55:15 PM, posted in category: Craptopia

After watching the video, if you agree, sign the White House petition here:

<https://petitions.whitehouse.gov/petition/generate-revenue-new-and-innovative-means-firing-crony-scum-bags-space-shoddy-rockets-fee>



(1042) Meditational Spirit Journeys ... -- 9/28/2015 7:05:55 PM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom



**(1043) QUARTRAINIUM 72: October Surprise? -- 10/2/2015
8:35:30 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus**

"YO! DUDE! UNSHEATHE THY CATAPULT YOU FUCK!"

Warriors of the prophet swarm the ramparts of Tyrol, ministers meet in secret below Castle Turney. Kelmer, wary of recent pacts, blends tactics with dismissive and rancorous dialog - leaving no way out for BAMUS. Lenny convinces the "dull prince" to continue with solemn nonsense, and her means of replenishment turns sour in the autumn sun. "SPACE AVAILABLE" continues to grow and becomes the most successful company in America.

Chancellors meet to review the armies ...

Four kings will converge and when their heralds are within sight, the arrows of disdain are unleashed - "Archers! Ready yourselves for the onslaught of the douche emperor!".

WESTERN PANIC relents when the school teacher is discovered to be mere vapor.

Magic Numbers: { 89, 33, 87, 12, 99, 23, 742, 78/133 }

**(1044) Crawling under the house ... -- 10/22/2015 8:40:43 AM,
posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

I know I haven't posted much of anything since early September - there is a reason for this ...

In the last few weeks, pretty much since late August, the general "angst" of this age, our own dreaded zeitgeist, has infected me; I feel covered, imbued, with the darkly negative spirit of this wretched season ...

... fuck (that sounds bad).

It really isn't that bad, but I guess I figured "work is enough for now ... wait, see ... see what happens, keep your head down, enjoy the silent reflection of inevitability". Our world is driven by forces far beyond the control of ordinary people like "us" - sure, there are points of leverage, places we can seemingly have an "impact", but these are slippery, facile, momentary, blips.

The thought that has been recurring for me, for several weeks now, is also a memory - a memory of growing up off of HWY-20 in Washington State, about 10 miles west of Burlington (WA) ...

We had a LOT of dogs when I was growing up - I forget the exact number, but I think it was 6 or 7 (perhaps as high as 9).

We had our own pet cemetery growing up - we didn't own all of these dogs at the same time.

HWY-20 was a 2 lane road, with a posted speed limit of 50 MPH.

I have faint memories of those times when the dogs learned the horrible truth about chasing cars on HWY-20, and suffered the consequences ...

In some cases my dad would just come home from work and scoop the poor creature off of the asphalt. He would dig a hole, bury the dog out back, and let us kids know that we could "hold our funeral in the morning" (and we did ... we did hold funerals for our dead dogs, most of whom were German Shepherds). Oh, those eldritch rites.

In other cases, that still involved holding a funerary ritual ...

(and, as I would later find out from my friends at my elementary school, wasn't that "special")

In other cases, when the dog had just enough energy to move to some place private, the dog would take his/her broken, dying, body and drag itself into the crawl space under the house.

This happened to us more than once, and my buddies at school said it happened with their dogs too.

I remember having a conversation with a friend at school about this, and he said:

"Dan, I think they know ... they know when they're finished."

Fast-forward to today ...

I read the news (the little I can stomach) ...

I watch the videos of events from around the world ...

And since late August ...

I have had this feeling that I am not alone in my sense of dread, fear, loathing, for that storm that approaches.

But more, I feel as if the whole planet - EVERYBODY - is like those dogs from when I was growing up. We sense that something is awry, we feel as if this sham of an existence is ending, and we are silently skulking our way to our own proverbial "homes" and their respective "crawl spaces".

We mostly know what's coming, even though we will not admit it to each other - we must keep the fiction alive, for the children.

We know, but we don't want to know.

We know enough to know the time is nearing to say goodbye to those things we've taken for granted and to get our asses off of the couch, to turn off the TV, the computer, to make our way to the crawl space.

To wait for the inevitable.

(1045) QUARTRINIUM 73: The Crawl-Space is a warm, dry, cozy, place ... -- 10/23/2015 7:22:42 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

"Relent Sir! Relent in your actions near Tunis!"

The Scarlet Herald, the Prince, the Queen, the Sheriff and the Emperor meet - nothing of note is decided. Muscovy is covered in blood, rage, regret. Russian generals are moving on 7 fronts - only 3 of which are known, the other 4 are secret and dangerous. Bamus continues in his time, believing the birds sing for him; he is unwary of the dangers moving closer ... or is he?

The grand plan is engaged, baby-boomer refugees continue to believe in the magical powers of under-prepared community organizers.

Nell is still pumping the dream-hope-machine, careless wanderers near Yonkers mock the falling men - "HEY! LOOK! THEY BOUNCE!". Yes - they do bounce ... a little.

Campus cherubs pray for rain, the great western lands are becoming arid, barren, giving birth to new horrors.

"Nothing happened ... nothing", screams the wench queen of Arkansas.

(nothing happened)

(really)

**(1046) A week, starting out rough ... but ... I dunno. -- 10/23/2015
5:40:52 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)**

I'm [@NIB](#) ... (if you are from here - you know, you fuck)

Indianapolis is what it is ... I cannot say more. For being "back here", almost 2 years, I must say there are some cool things about Indy that are still "cool" (like they were in 2003), but a whole BUNCH of shit is worse, gross, sticky, disgusting, disgruntled, obstreperous, madness. So yeah - I'm glad I'm here, and I like the city, my apartment, my boss, my life ...

I first moved to Indy in November of 1999 - and yes, those were strange days (but mostly in quasi optimistic ways). I lived in Indy from 1999 - 2003, then I moved to Nashville with a "friend", and then to Seattle in 2007 [... and then back to Indy in 2014.](#)

I'm glad I'm here in Indy, I'm thankful for my job and my boss, I'm thankful for my nieces and nephews and YES I'm drinking some unidentified IPA right now ... at Nine Irish Brothers ... fuck ... I like it, but it's new ... and I have to have 2 to remember these newfangled beers.

I'm glad I'm here ...

[\(but I'm not all fancified because I'm living in the Riley Towers and shit ... despite the cool as shit that goes down there ... almost nightly ... if the walls could talk\)](#)

Life is ok right now, and these days that's pretty awesome!

On my way over here I was thinking about my clothes ...

I got home from work a little early, because I started work today around 7 AM and took 30 mins for lunch ... I know ... my life is so hard (shit).

I got home early, and decided I hadn't tossed myself upon the pews [@NIB](#) in a while, SO WHY NOT IF NOT PERCHANCE NOW MY SCROODY!

[\(that's right - if not perchance now, my English wench, then from whence shall we declare our utmost grandiosity? NO? HA! YES!\)](#)

Back to my clothes ...

I don't spend a lot of money on clothes, I probably should spend more and who knows; some of this depends upon whether or not I spend the rest of my life alone or whether I seriously try to "date"

someone ... whatever the hell that means. If I want to date, women are going to wonder why most of my "stuff" could fit into my car in a quick getaway - and not in some really cool, sexy, Steve McQueen way ... no.

I have a few shirts that are "nice".

I have a gray suit that is satisfactory, when needed, for interviews, funerals, and the odd wedding.

("odd" wedding at this stage in my own life and the life of human civilization)

But women want that illusion of safety, much more than men (as it should be).

Women, for all intents and purposes, represent the inherently risk-averse and rational gender.

Women have a role of ensuring human existence to a degree that men do not.

Men, in many ways, are the throwaway PEZ dispensers of necessary (important) genetic variation.

(and now the bartender is accusing me of being a sociopath)

Ok ...

Clothes are important ...

(if you want to have sex)

(in 2015)

(in 2020?)

(food ...)

(water ...)

(a warm, dry, place in the winter ...)

(a cool, dry, place in the summer ...)

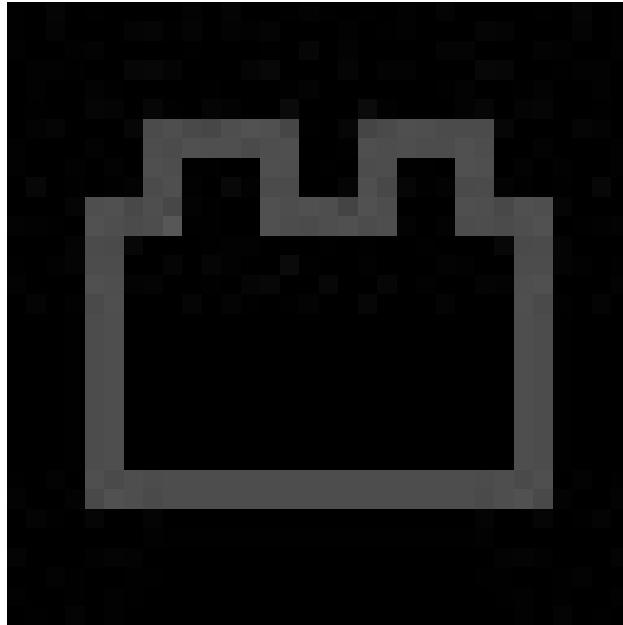
(but clothes will mostly be about utility man)

(in a few years)

(1047) Efren Herrera -- 10/26/2015 8:57:08 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

When I was a kid, 8 or 9 years old, I would go with my friend Brian (and his dad) to Seahawks' games - the Seahawks were our new NFL football team back in the late 70's, they played at the King Dome (Seattle,WA), which was also new when I was a kid and now has been destroyed (many years now) ...

(I think the King Dome lasted just over 2 decades before being destroyed)

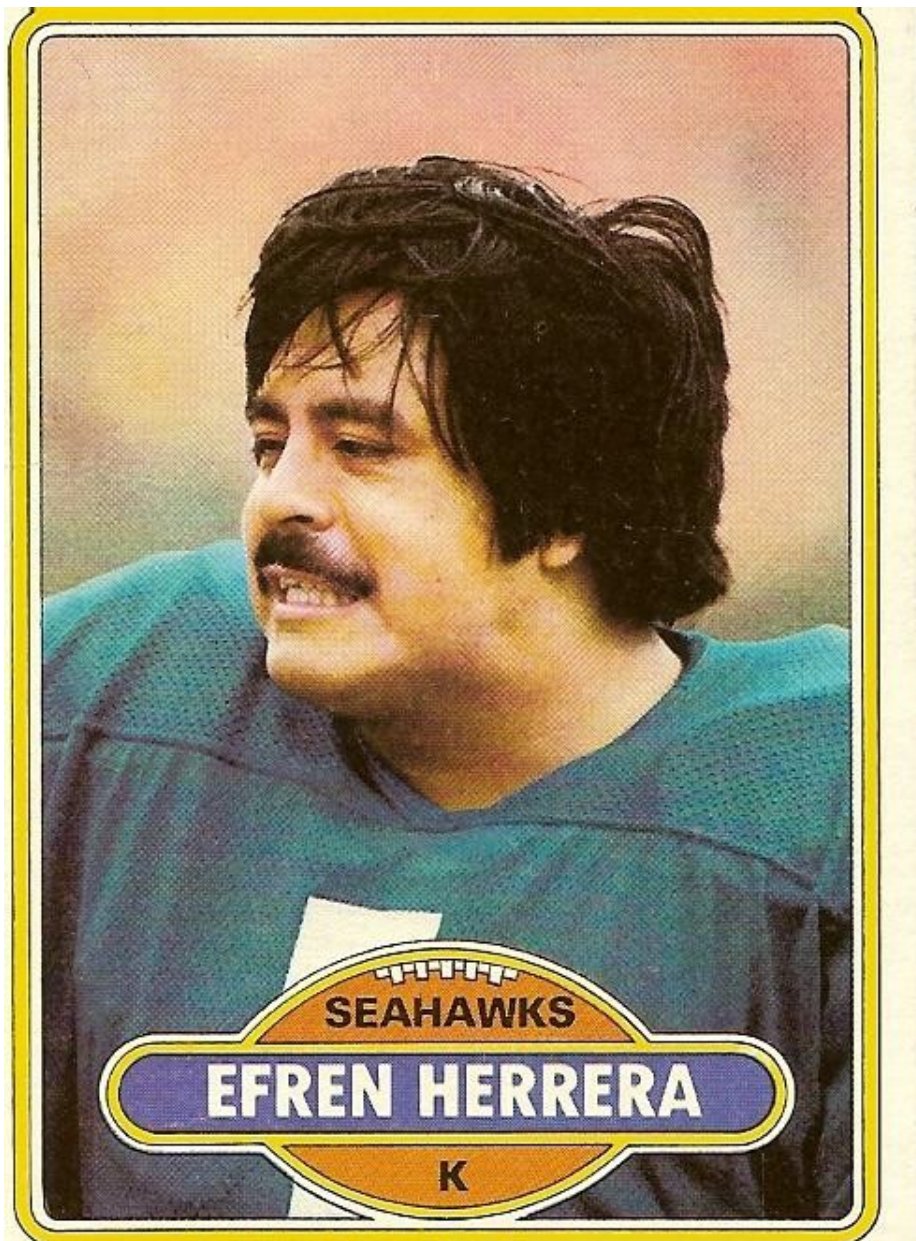


Yes - the King Dome is gone away now ...

As so much of the old feel for Seattle is gone - that town, Seattle, has morphed into something different, colder, uglier, mean spirited, in its "Will to Power" like pursuit of status as a "world city" (whatever the fuck that means). Lost in all of this are the memories of borderlands, shadow zones, gray areas, and the fake punt or field goal and our old friend Efren Herrera.

I remember very few players from when I was a kid - I was never that into sports, or football, but I did enjoy the spectacle of the games, the yelling, the chanting, the "Wave". I suppose, at nine years old, I was experiencing that group exultation that would have been found during one of those crappy Leni Riefenstahl Nuremberg rallies or whatever ... something like that. No - I didn't remember that many players, but I will never forget Efren Herrera.

Efren was our recurrent Christ figure ...



Efren humiliated himself by participating in thoroughly gimmicky plays that (mostly) had no hope of ever really working ... not really ... but those silly plays were fun to watch, especially for a little boy (myself) who took great pleasure in seeing these martial games turned into farce, spectacle, something not to be taken too seriously, a joke.

Of course the NFL is no joke, no farce - it is a cruel, violent, barbarous manifestation of the consequences of ensuring "safety". In the process of covering up our brave players with layers of "protection" and making sure they "wear a helmet" we have escalated the game - increased size, weight, velocity, impact of players. As such the "overtly obvious" injuries have lessened, reduced in frequency - the blood, bruises, cuts, etc. But because the overt indications have been covered up the deeper damage is worse - the worn joints, early-onset arthritis and bone disease, and **SERIOUS** concussions that lead to long-term and irreversible brain injury.

I know - this is a bit of a tangent away from Efren Herrera ... but is it really?

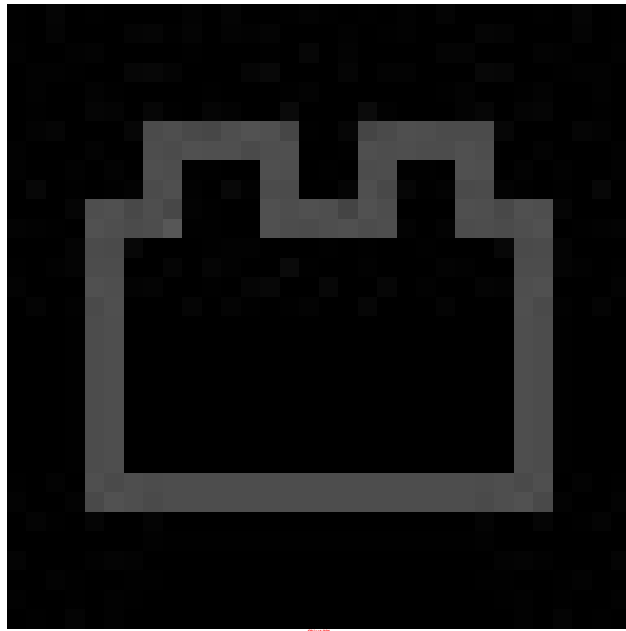
I think I liked Seattle better when it wasn't trying to be the latest agenda-21 douche imperial city ...

And ...

I think I liked the Seahawks better when they had good ol' Efren ...

And the gimmicks they would pull ...

(back when the future still appeared to have a future)



**(1048) For those who question Google News ... -- 10/26/2015
9:18:13 AM, posted in category: Craptopia**

(what the hell does "whale watching" have to do with Blair telling the truth about the Iraq War?)

Whale watching boat sinks off British Columbia coast, fatalities reported

The Week Magazine - 9 hours ago

Former British Prime Minister Tony Blair apologized for his role in the 2003 U.S.-led invasion of Iraq, acknowledging "some of the mistakes in planning.

Tony Blair says he's sorry for Iraq War 'mistakes,' but not for ousting Saddam [CNN](#)

Tony Blair should not apologise — invading Iraq was the right thing to do [Telegraph.co.uk](#)

From United Kingdom: Tony Blair Iraq war apology: Families of dead soldiers describe 'revulsion' at ... [The Independent](#)

In Depth: Former British Prime Minister Tony Blair has acknowledged mistakes were made ... [NEWS.com.au](#)

[See realtime coverage »](#)

(ans: nothing - but it does de-emphasize the main story)

(1049) QUARTRAINIUM 74: SUGAR-DADDY PARADISE! (cum one cum all) -- 10/28/2015 8:35:51 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

"Necessary actions will be taken if the LORD of NORTRAD does not obey our COMMAND!"

People of the Levant stream north - in search of food, shelter, and enemies to kill. Murder hordes mask their movement by night as German princes wag their fingers and shake their heads and claim some grievous insults - some curse against their house. No time is left to bury the dead ... no one is left that cares. Bodies riddle the peasant trail, secret warriors hustle off into the night.

Young women, devoid of hope but full of debt, throw themselves upon the rich, graying, fat men of nowhere.

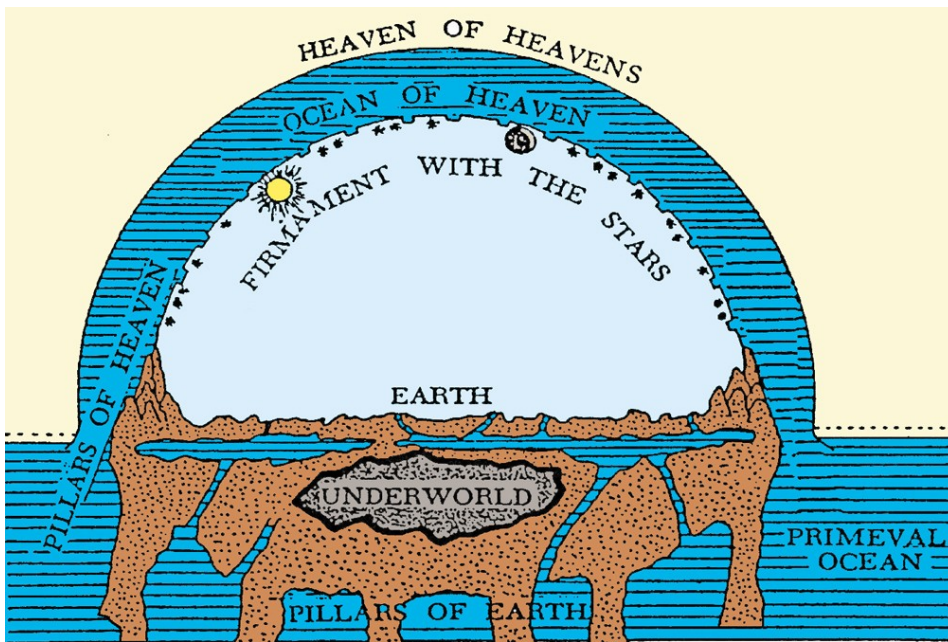
9 governors meet in secret, not far from the old city of the Galatians. They meet to discuss the problems and convergent issues of Muscovite and the Fool.

War drums beat louder ...

(3 cities will burn)

Magic Numbers: { 1, 11, 121, 3, 33, 343, 5, 55, 565 }

(1050) (how do you know where you live?) -- 11/8/2015 3:24:57 PM, posted in category: Flat Earth



(1051) YOU don't exist! -- 11/9/2015 7:45:09 PM, posted in category: Moon Thought

You don't exist.

I've never met you.

I've never seen a picture of you.

I don't know your name.

You have no impact on my day.

You create no ripples in my life.

You are nothing.

No where.

Too small to be insignificant.

You are not there.

(you do not exist)

(1052) My Thoughts on Google's "Veterans Day" picture? (the white man is waving goodbye) -- 11/11/2015 8:44:07 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



(and)

(if you look closer)

(there is a firing squad behind the white-guy who is waving goodbye to all the "true Americans" who also happen to be of colour)

(they are walking away ...)

(they know the dumb-white-guy is about to be liquidated)

(it's all good to Obama's military)

(1053) Where is Antarctica on the United Nations map of the world? -- 11/11/2015 11:34:12 AM, posted in category: Flat Earth



(1054) "Breakfast All Day!" -- 11/12/2015 8:26:49 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I was born in 1970, in Sedro-Woolley (WA).

I was a kid during the 70's, during the stagflation, the double-dip recession, we were afraid that America was nearing its end-point, final days, when the stage lights dim and the curtain falls. Who knows ... those were crazy times ... disco ... Jimmy Carter ... bell-bottoms ... etc.

But, back then, during those times, we also had "breakfast for dinner".

I had 6 sisters, 1 brother - which means my parents raised 8 kids. They weren't perfect people, my parents, but they meant well and did the best they could with the resources they had. My dad was a logger and sometimes the money was good, but there were times, back then, when money was tight - and my dad was out of work. So, we had breakfast-for-dinner ... because it was easier ... because we liked pancakes ... because it saved money.

It saved money - "breakfast for dinner" ...

Now we fast-forward to today, and all I see are signs - declarations that we now serve "breakfast all day".

(and this is a good sign?)

(I'm supposed to believe this is about the "customer"?)

And I don't know ...

Maybe this is ok - comforting.

Maybe it's easier to do this than to have an honest conversation about the direction of American civilization.

Maybe ...

(but go get a McMuffin while you're thinking about it)

(they're making them all day now)

("breakfast for dinner" - it's like your first meal is your last meal ...)

**(1055) Obama/Yellen: "HOUSE of TARDS" -- 11/18/2015
6:49:12 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

NETFLIX

BARACK
OBAMA

JANET
YELLEN

A NETFLIX ORIGINAL SERIES

HOUSE of TARDS

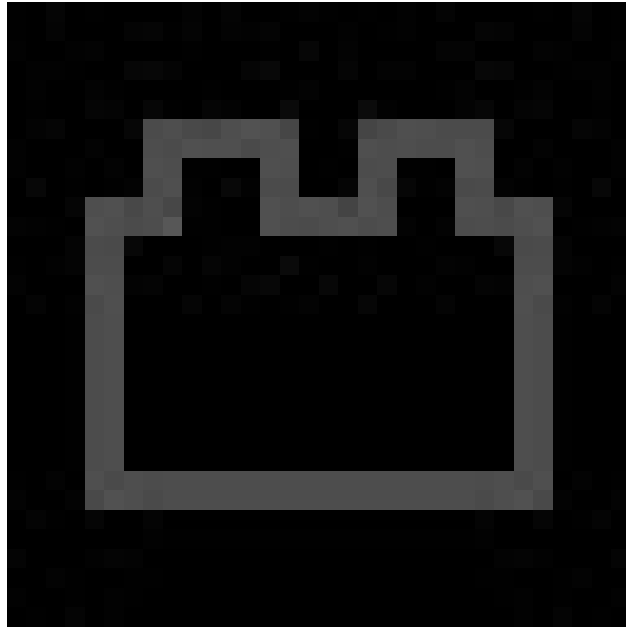
Yellen man say 'conomy doin' reel
gud extra-plus well and we no
need more stimulus ... nah uh ...
We good ...
I want a cheese sandwich.

\$@%#@\$!!!
What the
HELL!

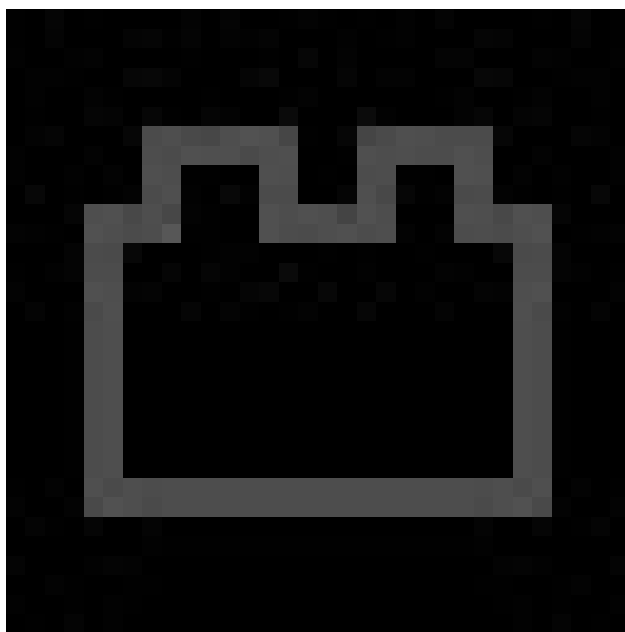
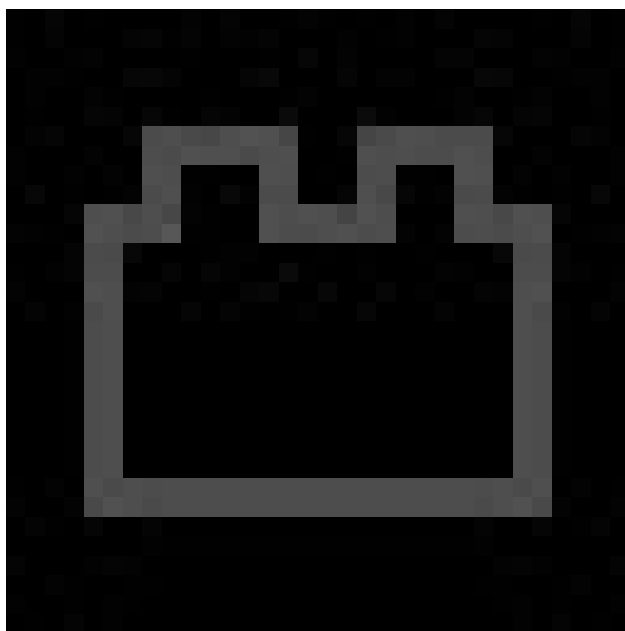
I made duty in
my bing-bing!
Yay!

NEW EPISODES
February 27

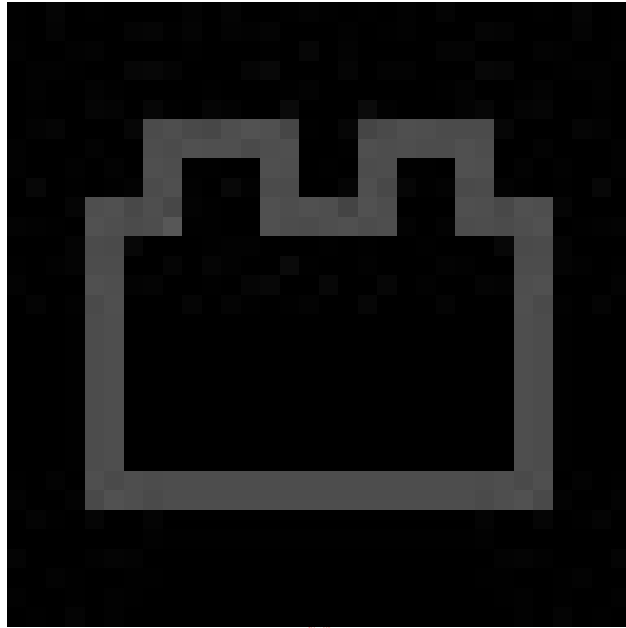
(1056) The Mayor of Baltimore wants to help solve the Syrian Refugee Crisis -- 11/19/2015 7:33:43 PM, posted in category: Sermons



(1057) There's more to life than just messed up stuff man ... (totally) -- 11/19/2015 7:39:20 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



(1058) Happy Holidays -- 11/27/2015 9:06:12 AM, posted in category: Meta-Racism



(1059) Yorbis, concerning "Black Friday" -- 11/27/2015 11:10:56 AM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

*"These animals are
nothing more than
fecal nuggets of a
future disappeared."*

- Yorbis, Clown-Guru

(1060) Yorbis, regarding "humans" ... -- 11/30/2015 6:50:25 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis

"Humans are merely specks of undigested peanuts in the cosmic butt-hole."

- Yorbis, Butt-Hole Researcher

(1061) Wow ... (just wow) -- 12/1/2015 8:44:38 AM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom

All the armies are converging on Syria.

Aircraft from France, Germany, Great Britain, Russia, and the United States (not to mention all of the contraband/mercenary aircraft flying about) - and some sundry ground forces as well. Don't get me wrong - Syria is a HUGE place (sarcasm), but doesn't it strike any of you as "odd" or "dangerous" that the Nobel Peace Prize winner, President Obama, thinks this is "normal" and "ok". Actually - this is pretty much how a world war could get started. This is what, in strategic terms, is called "crazy".

And then there's what happened a couple of weeks ago (slightly off topic) ...

I was driving to work, on WA Street, and a bunch of "dudes" in a black pick-up truck tried to run me off the road (more than once). My crime? - not breaking the law, speeding, in a school zone. Yes - some folks on the road were hell-bent on wrecking me and my car (and, ya know, death often results from such shit) ALL BECAUSE I WOULDN'T DRIVE 50 MPH IN A 25 MPH SCHOOL ZONE! WTF?!?

"Dan, how is this connected?"

Well - it doesn't have to be, but it is.

Basically, this "crumbling" of social mores, the obvious corruption of our leadership, the almost demonic worship of the warfare state by neocons and their followers - this is ALL indicative of a society on the verge of madness and collapse.

(be safe)

(prepare)

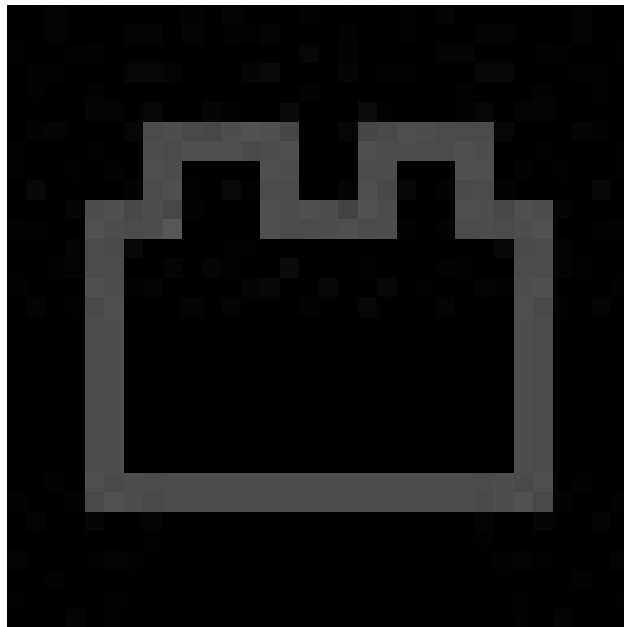
(brace for impact)

(1062) "Don't let my shiv go dull on me ..." -- 12/4/2015 7:42:55 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2015/12/Dont_Let_My_Shiv_Go_Dull_On_Me_by_Daniel_Sullivan1.mp3"][/audio]

(1063) "Silent Strike" by Cobra Systems: Your Indoor Home-Archery Solution ... (yeah) -- 12/6/2015 3:49:06 PM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom



(1064) You won't like what you'll be eating ... (you really won't) -- 12/7/2015 10:09:42 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2015/12/time_coming.mp3"][/audio]

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Source: <http://incompetech.com/music/royalty-free/index.html?isrc=USUAN1100469>

Artist: <http://incompetech.com/>

(1065) The Hand-Crossbows, at Rural King (an Indiana thing) -- 12/7/2015 10:33:28 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2015/12/hand_cannons3.mp3"][/audio]

(1066) FUCK YOU WINDOWS UPDATES! -- 12/11/2015 9:58:19 AM, posted in category: Craptopia

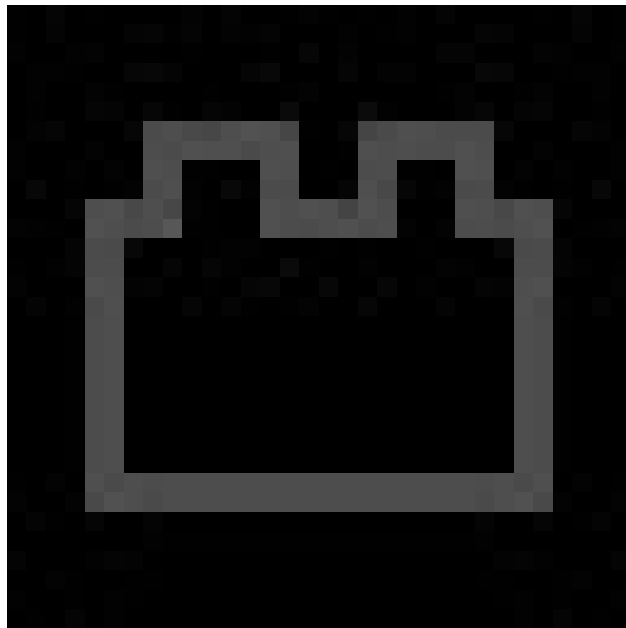


(1067) "... the city is waking up ..." -- 12/12/2015 9:04:54 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2015/12/the_city_is_waking_up_by_Daniel_Sullivan.mp3"][/audio]

**(1068) "... don't let this shiv go dull on me ..." (redux) --
12/12/2015 11:04:26 AM, posted in category: This Week In
Shiving**



**(1069) Paradigms Lost -- 12/12/2015 12:33:41 PM, posted in
category: The Book of Yorbis**

"We are living during an age of 'paradigms lost' ...

Many feel the birthing pain, very few are awake enough to know or seek the source."

- Yorbis, Chief Ass Clown

**(1070) My clone did it (audio) ... -- 12/13/2015 6:30:32 PM,
posted in category: Podcast**

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2015/12/my_clone_did_it2_by_Daniel_Sullivan.mp3"][/audio]

**(1071) QUARTRAINIUM 75: HAND-HELD PISTOL-STYLE
CROSSBOWS -- A NEW HOLIDAY TRADITION! -- 12/15/2015
8:03:39 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus**

Nel moves the dial closer to now, with fomenting energies in the background - all is building towards "Thai massage with full release" ... except for the Thai workers ... they need to finish peeling the shrimp.

"Are slaves peeling your shrimp? - here's what you need to know"

(do you know?)

KELMER is unrelenting in her support of chaos as the ministers of Frankfurt outline a "transition plan" for our dear female-physicist.

Magic numbers: { 88.3, 44.5, 11234.99, 99.89 }

**(1072) WTF do you think the "internet" is??? -- 12/16/2015
6:32:04 PM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom**

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2015/12/The_Internet_by_Daniel_Sullivan.mp3"][/audio]

**(1073) "Twast and twiddle ..." (is this Shakespeare?) --
12/16/2015 6:54:17 PM, posted in category: Podcast**

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2015/12/Is_This_Shakespeare_0001_by_Daniel_Sullivan.mp3"][/audio]

(1074) The American Bubble -- 12/16/2015 7:28:53 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2015/12/The_American_Bubble_by_Daniel_Sullivan.mp3"][/audio]

(1075) Great Depression Dad -- 12/16/2015 8:16:11 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2015/12/Great_Depression_Dad_by_Daniel_Sullivan.mp3"][/audio]

(1076) WTF? (volume tells the story) -- 12/18/2015 4:15:47 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Presented with little commentary ...

(nearly 350M in volume - when was the last time that happened?)

17,128.45	-367.39 (-2.10%)	Range	17,124.31 - 17,496.58
Dec 18 - Close		52 week	15,370.33 - 18,351.36
INDEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer		Open	17,495.04
		Vol.	344.55M

(1077) Star Wars: The Force Awakens (or, "How Jedi 'Ray' left 'Jock-Itch' to get the band back together ...") -- 12/19/2015 10:22:21 AM, posted in category: Podcast

*****SPOILER ALERT*****

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2015/12/Star_Wars_The_Force_Awakens_by_Daniel_Sullivan.mp3"][/audio]

(1078) If I only had XXXXX ... -- 12/19/2015 11:08:18 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2015/12/If_I_Only_Had_Cocaine_by_Daniel_Sullivan.mp3"][/audio]

(1079) In the future (dos) ... -- 12/19/2015 11:53:43 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2015/12/In_The_Future2_by_Daniel_Sullivan.mp3"][/audio]

(1080) Star Wars - The Force Awakens: Summary ... -- 12/22/2015 3:04:18 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

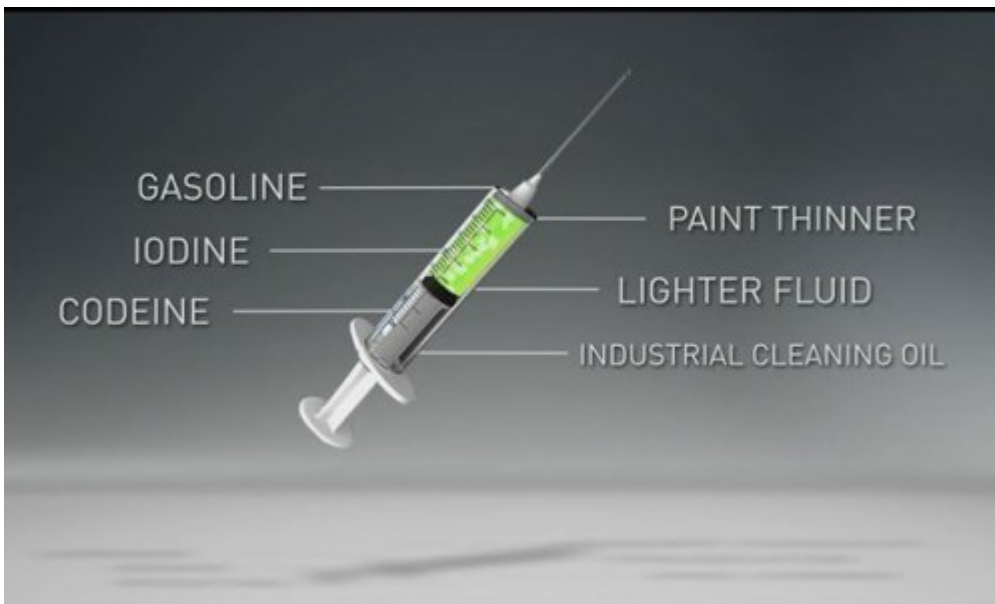
Emperor Snookie sends Darth Kyle to hunt down Jedi Ray on the planet Jock-itch. The really big death star, way bigger than the others, eats suns and farts hyper-light beams ...

And you can guess what happens next ...

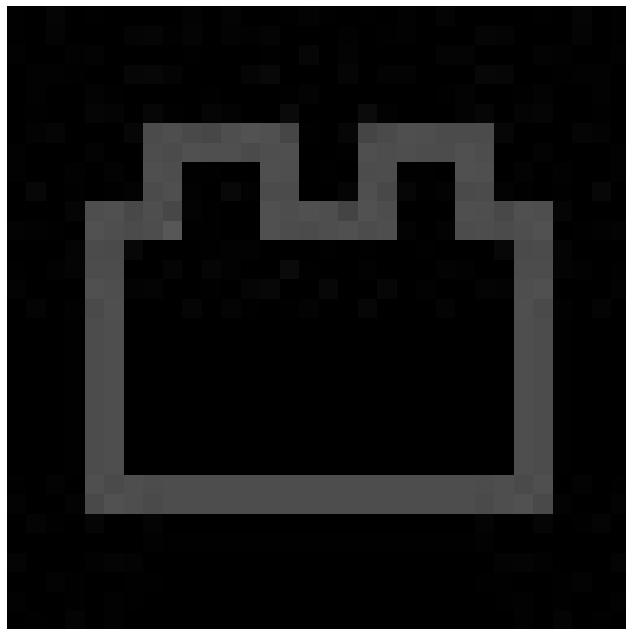
(but no Jar-Jar Binks)

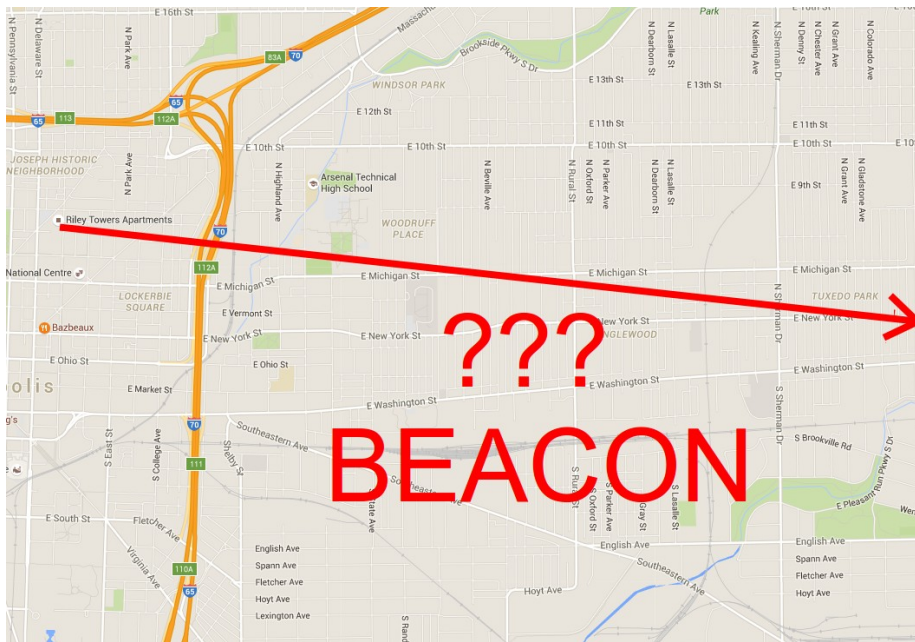
(small blessings indeed)

(1081) What do I want for XMAS? (krokodil) -- 12/23/2015 10:49:35 AM, posted in category: Meta-Racist

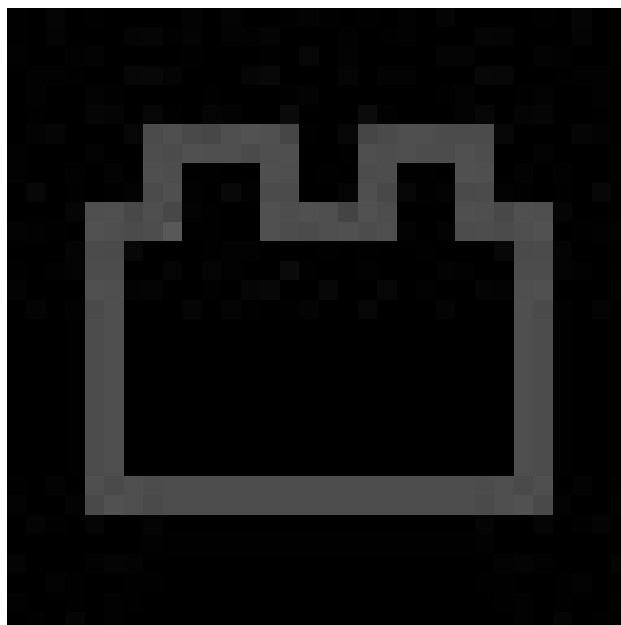


(1082) Some weird beacon ... -- 12/30/2015 8:58:05 AM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)





(1083) Questions/Observations ... [March/April 2016 Market Crash] -- 12/30/2015 4:20:33 PM, posted in category: Prediction(s)



1. Is there evidence that another financial crisis is beginning?
2. The rhetoric is crazier now than in 2007/2008 - is this indicative of another crash?
3. Can the FED prevent a crash by simply sitting on the U.S. economy? I wouldn't want to believe such a manipulation has a long shell life, but who knows.
4. It looks like an exaggerated pattern, much like Q1 2008, began in Q3/Q4 2015 - it looks like by Q3 2016 we should be in a lot of trouble.



I believe the FED is "sitting on" the economy right now - essentially acting like GOSPLAN during the soviet period in 20th century Russian history. How do they do this? - financial repression ...

Artificially low rates (technically ZIRP because of the bogus inflation numbers) ...

Physical gold/silver price suppression (well documented) ...

Libor manipulation (which continues despite the propaganda) ...

Any who - no one knows what the central bankers have planned for 2016, but I really don't think Yellen is going to crash the economy going into the election - not unless the goal IS to elect Jeb Bush (Trump is a joke - and the joke is on us).

Good luck - I think banksters will go full retard in 2016 and hyper-inflate (and this means that there might not be a major correction in Q2 2016).

Hard to make predictions when it comes to black markets and organized crime ...

(and that's our current worldwide financial system)

(good luck)

(1084) My old army pals -- 12/31/2015 1:53:48 PM, posted in category: Sermons

Those who know me, these days, have a hard time seeing me as a soldier, officer, in the United States Army. But I was ... a long time ago.

I was commissioned in 1996, as a Distinguished Military Graduate with a regular army commission (which was rare for Army ROTC at the time), branch detailed from Military Intelligence to Air Defense Artillery. My OBC (Officer Basic Course) was at Ft. Bliss, TX (a wonderful place - lol) and my first assignment, after airborne school, was 2nd INF DIV, S. Korea, Camp Stanley - only a few kilometers from Uijongbu, about 35 km from Seoul, about 30 km from the DMZ. I served on active duty for 3.5 years, and in the guard/reserves for another 4. I officially resigned my commission in 2003.

As I have told many friends and family, especially those who have a hard time seeing me in a uniform (regrettably, after all of the weight I've gained since leaving), "you know me" today - just as I have friends from the Army, most of whom I've lost contact with, excepting one or two phone calls every 3 or 4 years. I dunno ... I'm just a different guy these days ... almost an anarchist.

I don't regret the decision to serve (or to leave) - I do regret how naive and stupid I was about the purpose behind our foreign policy and the world the United States was acting as midwife for, a dark, ugly, mean world the neocon scum created.

I met amazing people while serving, and I met some real jerks, but for the most part the "everyday soldier" is remembered with fondness.

The wars?

Since leaving?

(amazingly stupid)

(disturbingly immoral)

(dangerously out of control)

And I know - Obama is president: ergo, we are now a peace loving nation again.

But even the most foggy amongst us.

The most drunk ...

The barely awake, stumbling, rambling, muttering, over-medicated ...

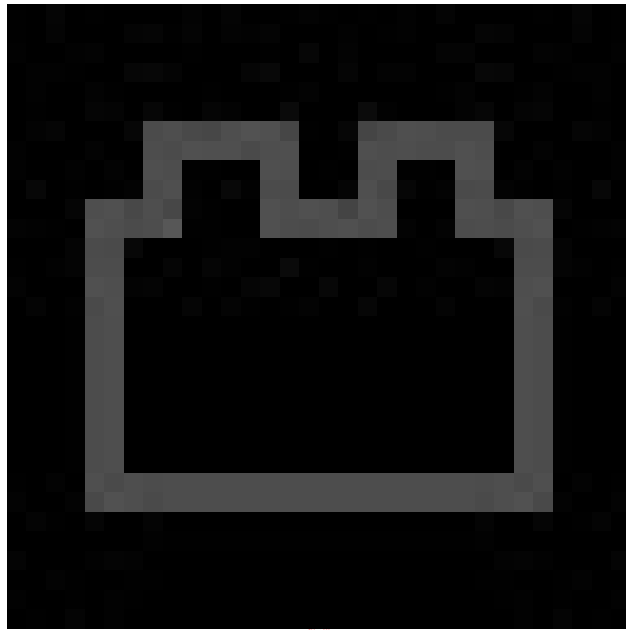
Even the zombie hordes, that represent most of our world-wide political class, are "taking pause" and asking harder questions. It's too late, but at least it's a start.

Any who - I miss many of my comrades from those "army days".

(but I don't miss "the army")

(and I really don't support these illegal and undeclared wars)

**(1085) "Because nothing says 'winner' like vodka ..." --
12/31/2015 11:33:44 PM, posted in category: Freckles' Therapy**

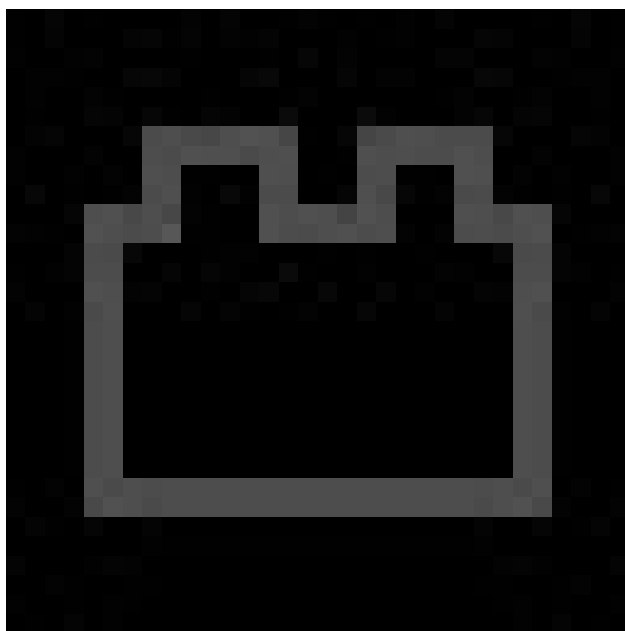


**(1086) MERRY NEW YEAR BASTARDS! -- 1/1/2016 3:41:54
PM, posted in category: Craptopia**



(1087) The Stand-Off in Oregon -- 1/3/2016 1:37:22 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

During the last 24 hours a group of men (and I assume some women) have occupied the Malheur Wildlife Refuge HQ - located in S.E. Oregon. 150 people are now standing their ground, preparing for federal officers and (probably) soldiers to attack.



This event was triggered because a federal judge reviewed a case against 2 ranchers who used controlled burning techniques on federal lands to lower the risk of uncontrolled forest fires and the impact of invasive species. 73 year old Dwight Hammond, and his son Steven, were ordered by the judge to report to a California federal prison for an extended sentence based upon the misapplication of anti-terrorist legislation.

Ranchers, setting controlled fires - terrorists?

(a federal CA prison for a 73 year old man - seems like a death sentence)

There is a lot to this story that is still not clear, and frankly I don't watch the MSM (or consume a lot of MSM print media), so I'm not sure what to believe. It's possible this is a real story, it's possible that these are just kooks who will give up and run if the FEDs push. What is probably the case, after reviewing a speech of Aamon Bundy's, is that these men (led, in part, by Mr. Bundy) are following their values, principles, and that is why I see this as a dangerous situation.

I say "dangerous" because I see no event in people standing their ground in free-speech zones; those zones exist for a reason (to corral you). No, the FEDs are ok with you in the free-speech zone, but if you actually stand up for your rights under the U.S. Constitution? With force? - that cannot be allowed. And so, if these are morally courageous men/women, then it is likely there will be blood.

Men and women who have no moral principles, no code, can be bought, intimidated, silenced. But what of men and women who hold their values of liberty, dignity, in greater regard than financial gain or even physical safety? - taken too far, given the economic environment, this could get out of control.

Of course, it's easy to dismiss men and women like this as crazy and to demonize them; it is harder to recognize that the underlying causes of this go way beyond a few ranchers and some scorched plants. We are at the beginning stages of the next leg down in the current global economic depression - a

depression that probably began 15 years ago, but was hidden by war spending and the build-up of the national security state. Our last taste of this reality happened in 2008, and now we get the next dose. So the backdrop for this story is not a prosperous nation, but a nation that could collapse, like the Soviet Union, if the right set of circumstances arose - our once free republic, the United States of America, is a shell now ... an insult.

If these "militia" are courageous?

If they do stand their ground?

I doubt they can win tactically, but any victory the FEDs would achieve will be Pyrrhic in nature - the likely outcome of a bloody crackdown would be to invigorate the liberty movement and to wake up millions of Americans to what is going on.

So, pray, observe, and question - don't simply accept anyone's opinion at a time like this, including my opinion. And please, just don't assume the narrative you're are being fed by the government or its MSM propaganda arms.

And, finally, take a moment to meditate on this:

If our founding fathers were alive today, would they give in or would they fight?

(whether you agree with their philosophy is less relevant to the question of what they will do)

For this to end peacefully the men/women who are defending the Hammonds will have to surrender.

(and I'm not sure they will)

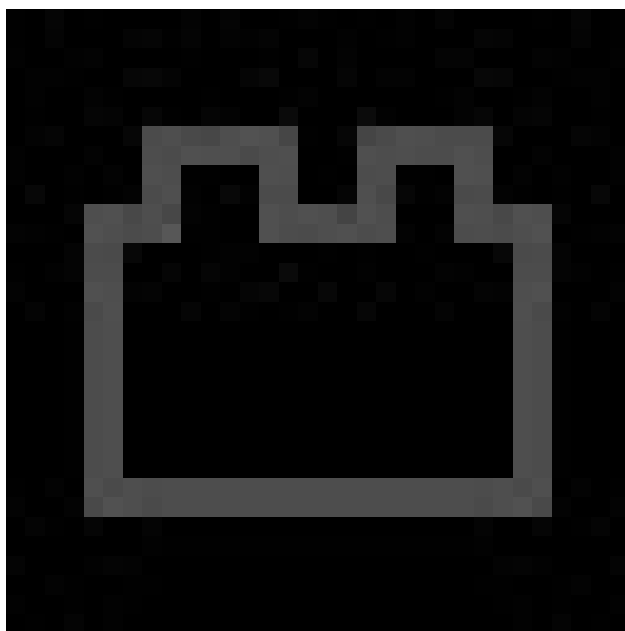
*** The Hammonds have distanced themselves from this act, and are preparing to turn themselves over.

(1088) The Oregon Stand-Off, what happens next? -- 1/3/2016 2:13:44 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/OregonStandoff.mp3"][/audio]

(1089) Oregon Stand-Off: One Man Says Goodbye -- 1/3/2016 11:51:09 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



(1090) First Trading day of 2016 (a.k.a. "The January Effect") -- 1/4/2016 10:05:08 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

-- 10:04 AM [DOW]

17,022.79	-402.24 (-2.31%)	Range	17,012.52 - 17,405.48
		52 week	15,370.33 - 18,351.36
		Open	17,405.48
		Vol.	22.74M

Real-time: 10:04AM EST
INDEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer

-- 10:10 AM [DOW]

Note: volume still subdued. Algos are clearly stymied by the CHINA events (market crash/shut-down) and the FED plunge prevention team is probably standing by to "gap" the drop. I wonder if Saudi Arabia and Iran will be at war before the end of the day. Good thing Obama won that peace prize (sarc).

-- 10:21 AM [DOW]

17,073.40	-351.63 (-2.02%)	Range	17,011.94 - 17,405.48
		52 week	15,370.33 - 18,351.36
		Open	17,405.48
		Vol.	27.49M

Real-time: 10:21AM EST
INDEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer

*** Is this the beginning of a melt-up?

-- 10:41 AM [DOW]

17,024.98	-400.05 (-2.30%)	Range	17,011.94 - 17,405.48
Real-time: 10:41AM EST		52 week	15,370.33 - 18,351.36
INEXDJK real-time data - Disclaimer		Open	17,405.48
		Vol.	32.06M

-- 10:56 AM [S&P]

S&P Breaks below 2K - this is considered to be a key psychological barrier by many traders. Side note: [Greg Mannarino](#), who I really enjoy following, turned "bull" in the last week and I'm looking forward to his next post - and whether he shifts again.

1,995.87	-48.07 (-2.35%)	Range	1,995.75 - 2,038.20
Real-time: 10:56AM EST		52 week	1,867.01 - 2,134.72
INDEXSP real-time data - Disclaimer		Open	2,038.20
		Vol.	180.83M

* Cue plunge prevention team - because Janet NEEDS the narrative to be "lift-off" and "recovery".

** Hopefully, the "[January Effect](#)" will kick in soon - for pretty much the whole planet (since our situation, economically, is not special) is crashing).

*** Will we have a 3:30 PM ramp-recovery-summer-in-january-miracle? (wait and see)

-- 12:04 PM [DOW]

16,996.29	-428.74 (-2.46%)	Range	16,957.63 - 17,405.48
Real-time: 12:04PM EST		52 week	15,370.33 - 18,351.36
INEXDJK real-time data - Disclaimer		Open	17,405.48
		Vol.	50.14M

-- 12:32 PM

Not much change in DOW, looks to be flat-lining into the 3:30 PM plunge prevention team (go green) ramp.

-- 12:55 PM

And ... it begins. (the recovery summer miracle ppt ramp up - maybe)

17,058.40	-366.63 (-2.10%)	Range	16,957.63 - 17,405.48
Real-time: 12:55PM EST		52 week	15,370.33 - 18,351.36
INEXDJK real-time data - Disclaimer		Open	17,405.48
		Vol.	57.85M

Volume is so subdued, there isn't a lot of conviction in the markets; what there is of momentum is down, slowly. I wonder if eventually the markets will just be an imaginary realm where high-freq. algos trade with each other FB, AMZN, AAPL, Netflix, and GOOG.

-- 2:33 PM [DOW]

17,035.05	-389.98 (-2.24%)	Range	16,957.63 - 17,405.48
Real-time: 2:33PM EST		52 week	15,370.33 - 18,351.36
INDEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer		Open	17,405.48
		Vol.	71.89M

-- 2:53 PM [DOW]

17,019.71	-405.32 (-2.33%)	Range	16,957.63 - 17,405.48
Real-time: 2:52PM EST		52 week	15,370.33 - 18,351.36
INDEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer		Open	17,405.48
		Vol.	74.77M

Prediction: DOW @ -600, 120M+ volume at the close.

-- 3:48 PM [DOW]

We seem to have a PPT ramp into the close. I still stick to my guess, but it means we should see a min-flash crash in the last few minutes.

Or - Yellen will "monkey-hammer" this thing into the green or close to.

I'm a software engineer, who has a background in "Soviet" history - so this kind of manipulated, controlled, sat-on, un-free, broken system seems familiar, or at least comparable to the USSR (right before the end).

-- 3:54 PM [DOW]

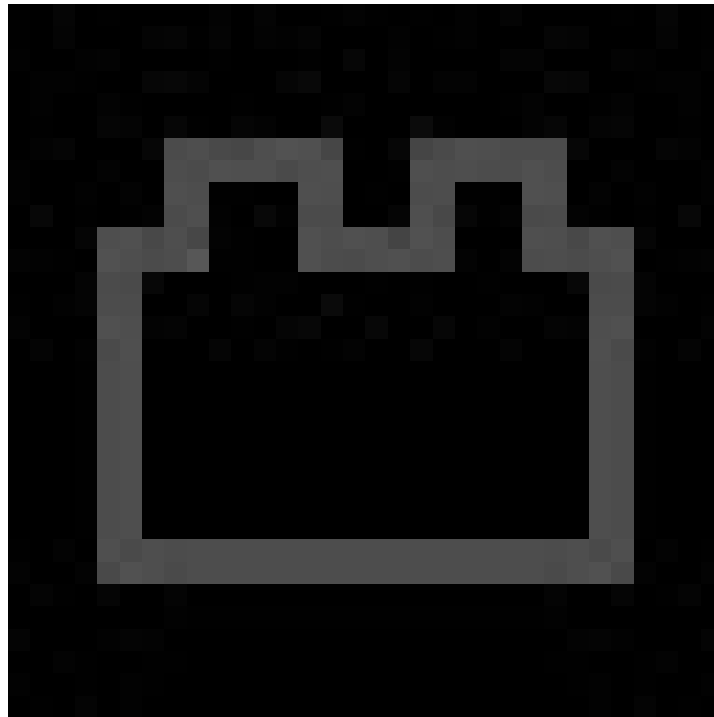
My volume assessment (120M+ at close) seems on target - but "buyers" are flooding (ppt). So, -600 doesn't look like it's happening.

-- CLOSE [DOW]

17,150.58	-274.45 (-1.58%)	Range	16,957.63 - 17,405.48
Jan 4 - Close		52 week	15,370.33 - 18,351.36
INDEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer		Open	17,405.48
		Vol.	127.99M

1. I nailed the volume prediction. :)
2. I failed the nominal prediction of ending value (I expected a negative down-trend into the close). :(

(1091) "Making a Murderer": A Film Review [NETFLIX STUDIOS] -- 1/4/2016 1:32:19 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



In 1985 Steven Avery of Manitowoc County (Wisconsin) was charged and convicted for the sexual assault of a local woman while she was out jogging along the beach. Steven spent almost 20 years in jail for this and was eventually exonerated by DNA and other evidence. The man who actually committed this rape had the opportunity to rape more women, to commit more crimes. Steven got out, he hired a lawyer, and he decided to sue the Sheriff's Department.

On Oct 31st, 2005, a young woman, Theresa Halbach, was working on the job as a photographer taking pictures for Auto Trader magazine - she had visited the Avery salvage yard that day, and briefly encountered Steven Avery. After she left the salvage yard she was never seen alive again. Over the subsequent days attention turned to Steven as the primary suspect, despite an initial lack of evidence. Steven was, at that time, in the middle of a law suit against the very same law enforcement organization that was, once again, investigating him - but this time for sexual assault, wrongful imprisonment, and murder. Steven was arrested and imprisoned, and then later on his nephew Brendan was arrested as

well - a young man, 16, with a documented learning disability.

I'm not going to say much more, because some of you might just want to watch this series and you might not know anything about this case. Because this is an interesting story, and a very well done series; let's leave some of this discovery for you ...

This is a 10 part series - and it draws you in without merely playing to the puerile and ugly aspects of this tragedy. The soundtrack is minimal, but powerful. The filming, editing, and other technical aspects of this series are high quality.

But you need to know this - law enforcement does NOT come off looking so well from this series ...

It is sad to see Wisconsin law enforcement, on tape, eliciting multiple contradictory statements from Brendan - in many ways his case might be the most tragic, apparently he is in jail based ONLY on his confession (a confession, which you will watch yourself, that is far from legit). Brendan looks like a hapless young man sucked up into a vortex not of his own making. He did "lie" to investigators, but as you will see he "lied" in part by suggestion from the investigators.

In cases like this you must withhold judgement. I'm not saying "Steven is innocent" or "guilty" - how would I know? - I simply turned on a computer and watched a documentary. What does seem clearly suspicious, especially when it comes to the prosecutor (Kratz), was that some really sleazy police work occurred in this case and it was very coincidental with the lawsuit filed by Steven Avery.

The makers of this film have an "editorial perspective", of course, but I think they attempt to show both sides.

One other thing that will strike you while watching this is Len Kachinski's actions. Len was Brendan's (the nephew) lawyer. Kratz came off as manipulative and sociopathic, Len came off as simply incompetent and crooked - Len, and his toady investigator, were working with the law enforcement authorities against their client, a clear violation of Brendan's right to a defense.

I highly recommend this series. I think I would describe it as the longest documentary I've ever watched - and worth it.

(just don't do it all at once - watch the whole series)

(because sleep is important too)

**(1092) James Howard Kunstler: 2016 Forecast -- 1/4/2016
3:07:35 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

"We live in a low
time that honors
only low men."

- James Howard Kunstler

[Click here to view forecast ...](#)

(1093) Definition: Screw-bi-lee (scrooh-ba-lee) [like "jubilee", but for evil people] -- 1/5/2016 12:48:37 PM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

1. An event that happens every so often - providing relief for the richest and most powerful people that have ever lived (while screwing the rest of us). The first of these cycles began with the creation of the Federal Reserve in 1914 (a total coincidence). But they need it ... they need the 3 islands.
2. A reptilian celebration of greed and "sticking it to the little guy", often followed by an "after party" of having a "world war" for fun ... totally ... just fun.
3. Something that is on the horizon in 2016 (just as it hit in 2008) - this time, however, more "screwing".



**(1094) Obama's Heroic Actions on Gun Control -- 1/5/2016
11:48:36 PM, posted in category: Podcast**

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/ObamaGunControl.mp3"]

**(1095) YO - "January Effect" -- 1/7/2016 1:22:34 PM, posted in
category: Essay/Opinion/News**

-- 1:20 PM

16,579.84 -326.67 (-1.93%)

Real-time: 1:20PM EST
INDEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer

Range 16,579.67 - 16,888.36
52 week 15,370.33 - 18,351.36
Open 16,888.36
Vol. 60.80M

-- 1:22 PM

16,564.54 -341.97 (-2.02%)

Real-time: 1:22PM EST
INDEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer

Range 16,561.28 - 16,888.36
52 week 15,370.33 - 18,351.36
Open 16,888.36
Vol. 61.56M

-- 1:44 PM

16,552.05 -354.46 (-2.10%)

Real-time: 1:44PM EST
INDEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer

Range 16,518.28 - 16,888.36
52 week 15,370.33 - 18,351.36
Open 16,888.36
Vol. 67.15M

-- 2:54 PM

16,575.36 -331.15 (-1.96%)

Real-time: 2:54PM EST
INDEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer

Range 16,495.20 - 16,888.36
52 week 15,370.33 - 18,351.36
Open 16,888.36
Vol. 82.74M

-- 3:03 PM

16,529.34 -377.17 (-2.23%)

Real-time: 3:03PM EST
INDEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer

Range 16,495.20 - 16,888.36
52 week 15,370.33 - 18,351.36
Open 16,888.36
Vol. 85.73M

*** Is volume building into the close? (let's wait and see)

-- 3:22 PM

16,502.18 -404.33 (-2.39%)

Real-time: 3:22PM EST
INDEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer

Range 16,495.20 - 16,888.36
52 week 15,370.33 - 18,351.36
Open 16,888.36
Vol. 91.40M

-- CLOSE

16,514.10 -392.41 (-2.32%)

Jan 7 - Close

INDEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer

Range 16,463.63 - 16,888.36

52 week 15,370.33 - 18,351.36

Open 16,888.36

Vol. 176.21M

(1096) Violence in Cologne -- 1/7/2016 8:15:32 PM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/TheGermanViolence.mp3"][/audio]

(1097) DOW CLOSES GREEN TODAY ... NOT! (I was wrong and I'm ok with being a "Gartman" sometimes) -- 1/8/2016 8:54:07 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

If you are a day-trader, you might want to pick up some AAPL - and hold it for a few days ...

(maybe)

(TBH - this is EXACTLY like being a sovietologist back in the 80's)

(also, as with "Gartman", you might want to pile on to the opposite of this trade)

(cuz really - I'm just guessing jelly beans here)

DOW closes UP 300
points (+/- 10%)

VOLUME at close:
75M (+/- 5%)

-- 10:26 AM

16,557.35 +43.25 (0.26%)

Real-time: 10:26AM EST
INDEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer

Range 16,513.87 - 16,651.89
52 week 15,370.33 - 18,351.36
Open 16,519.17
Vol. 28.60M

-- 10:28 AM

16,567.35 +53.25 (0.32%)

Real-time: 10:28AM EST
INDEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer

Range 16,513.87 - 16,651.89
52 week 15,370.33 - 18,351.36
Open 16,519.17
Vol. 28.93M

-- 1:09 PM

16,519.00 +4.90 (0.03%)

Real-time: 1:09PM EST
INDEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer

Range 16,434.25 - 16,651.89
52 week 15,370.33 - 18,351.36
Open 16,519.17
Vol. 58.05M

I dunno ... my volume guess is getting closer, but we have a long ways to go to get uber-green. "Come

on Janet, get them ppt guys on the road!"

-- 2:03 PM

16,532.49 +18.39 (0.11%)	Range 16,434.25 - 16,651.89
Real-time: 2:03PM EST	52 week 15,370.33 - 18,351.36
INDEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer	Open 16,519.17
	Vol. 65.34M

-- 2:27 PM

16,461.92 -52.18 (-0.32%)	Range 16,434.25 - 16,651.89
Real-time: 2:27PM EST	52 week 15,370.33 - 18,351.36
INDEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer	Open 16,519.17
	Vol. 69.39M

(I'm feeling like my volume guess will be close, but the nominal on the DOW is a bust ... probably)

-- 3:13 PM

16,440.27 -73.83 (-0.45%)	Range 16,434.25 - 16,651.89
Real-time: 3:13PM EST	52 week 15,370.33 - 18,351.36
INDEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer	Open 16,519.17
	Vol. 77.82M

-- CLOSE

16,346.45 -167.65 (-1.02%)	Range 16,314.57 - 16,651.89
Jan 8 - Close	52 week 15,370.33 - 18,351.36
INDEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer	Open 16,519.17
	Vol. 141.85M

I was way wrong - on both counts.

Strange, I wonder if Yellen is trying to scare the shit out of people - so that then, like Caesar, she can refuse the crown " a few times " only to put it on her own head. The crown being more QE, NIRP, and the other monsters still hiding at the FED.

(1098) QUARTRINIUM 76: RAPE IS NOT "HELLO"! -- 1/8/2016 7:30:53 PM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

Swarthy, greasy, miserable men roam north ... to take their revenge upon the soft-underbelly of EUROPA. GERMANIA screams, wrenches, moans, groans, under the weight of hyped PC pabulum and large un-circumcised members. KELMER spreads common and trite explanations, but the great heart of ODIN knows not reason or excuse - only that [RAGNAROK](#) nears ... and it's going to be a bitch.

The Fool, the Cheat and the Coward will meet in 4 days to review their plans for "market day" - the operation will be perfect, seamless, and quite dangerous. The Moscovite is moving his rook to VORNIS whereas his opponent is still playing checkers.

Magic Numbers: { 423, 892, 00933, 0.11111119 }

(1099) Bundy Stand-Off: no flaming cars being tipped over? No O'Reilly Auto Parts Stores Being Jacked? -- 1/8/2016 7:44:28 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

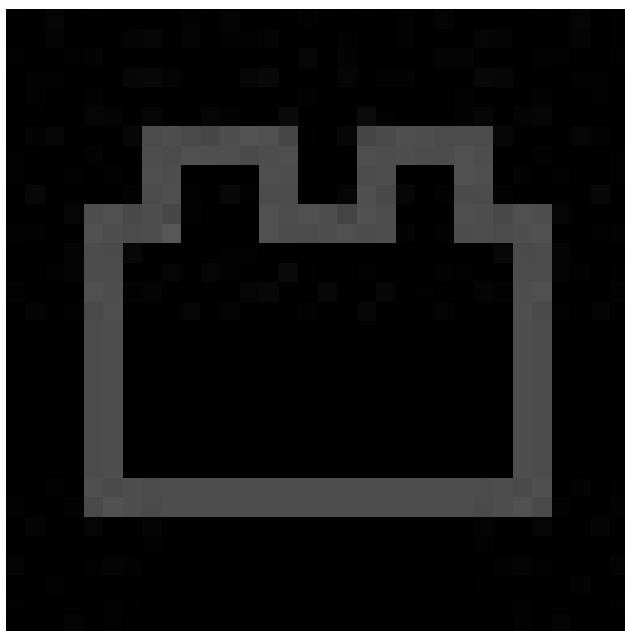
[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/MoralCourage.mp3"][/audio]

(1100) Entropy IS NOT a conspiracy (... and China) -- 1/9/2016 12:26:21 PM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/EntropyNotAConspiracy.mp3"][/audio]

(1101) Kim JONG UN: "Kum-suck-my-dong!" -- 1/9/2016 7:22:59 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



**(1102) The "State of the Union" ... -- 1/12/2016 9:54:57 AM,
posted in category: Podcast**

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/StateOfTheUnion.mp3"][/audio]

**(1103) Should we "draft" Dr. Freckles? -- 1/13/2016 7:49:48 AM,
posted in category: The Book of KORTAN!**

DR. FRECKLES for President 2012
WHY NOT?
REALLY,
WHO ELSE WOULD
YOU VOTE FOR?

D -- Dedicated to Hope
R -- Radically New Schemes
F -- Friendly to Rabbits
R -- Radiation Free
E -- Educated (sort of)
C -- Cash Strapped
K -- Kinetic Super Powers
L -- Liberaloconservatismology
E -- End Clown Fear
S -- Sell Prisoner Organs



Paid for by: Friends of Clowns (a shell company established by Goldman-Sachs in the Caymans),
KORTAN OIL RIG INSURANCE, CLINTON CATTLE FUTURES

**(1104) Choose your narrative ... -- 1/13/2016 8:27:11 AM, posted
in category: Podcast**

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/ChooseANarrative.mp3"][/audio]

**(1105) Anti-Semitism and Zionism: Victim Philosophies --
1/16/2016 6:01:19 AM, posted in category: Podcast**

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/antisemitism_zionism_victim.mp3"]
[/audio]

(1106) The Oasis/Coldplay Connection (feelz true) -- 1/16/2016 7:08:09 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/coldplay_oasis_connection.mp3"]
[/audio]

(1107) The Coldplay/Mi-6 Connection ... -- 1/16/2016 2:09:58 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/coldplay_mi6_connection.mp3"]
[/audio]

(1108) The Fossil Fuel (or hydro-carbon fuel) Conjecture -- 1/16/2016 3:44:39 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I am hopeful this will be a brief post - I am doubtful I can pull that off, given the subject, given my nature, but ... I am hopeful.

This post should be seen as a "readable proof", perhaps not a polished logical proof, but certainly a structured argument - and as such, if you agree with the premises, and the validity of the proof, then the conclusion should also be "agreeable", in some small measure.

But, whatever ... people really don't use "logic" any longer.

And so we go, some facts and assumptions:

1. Either fossil fuels are finite or infinite - irrespective of "how" they are produced. If they are finite, then there will come a time when the cost of extracting energy from fossil fuels is prohibitive, too expensive (kind of like boiling tar sands in Alberta - something you can do when oil is \$100/barrel, and barely, but not so much at \$30/barrel or less).

2. I don't believe in perpetual motion machines, unicorns, or infinite resource cornucopias. As such, I believe the fossil fuels available on planet earth are finite for all "practical" purposes. There might be a regenerative cycle for fossil fuels, but it clearly has a time horizon that exceeds exponential growth and demand (which is what has been happening with humans during their brief exposure to a fossil fuel based economy). The last 150 years have been great, wonderful, fantastic, we went to the moon, we turned phones into things you could carry around ... and computers ... and the internet. But oil, specifically, was like liquid dynamite to human civilization, and as it becomes less abundant, the economic, social, and political impacts will be extreme.
3. Solar and wind are NOT plausible substitutes for oil. They might have been options if we had never used oil and fossil fuels (and thereby increased world population by about 6 billion people). But now, at current energy consumption levels, the human race can't just "use" solar and wind.
4. The oil price collapse, we're experiencing, coincides with the collapse in prices/demand for other essential high-tech industrial resources - like copper, iron, silver, etc. So, it is unlikely that the collapse in oil prices is about "new abundant oil", and it is more likely the result of demand destruction and collapse from the previous price high.
5. According to Hubbert's theory of "Peak Oil", when you are at the peak of production, you experience the "rocky plateau" - essentially a saw-tooth pattern of oil prices spiking, then collapsing, in rhythm with economic growth (or the destruction of that same growth). Therefore, you will see the price of oil drop, periodically, and then recover like a whipsaw. This back-and-forth gyration will be (and has been - because I believe we started it in 2001) horrifically uncomfortable and very difficult to "plan for" in any financial sense. It's hard to know what/which institutions survive this period, or the other side of peak production which is a slow, inexorable, economic decline.
6. Currently, the price of oil is in the 30 dollar (+/-10 dollar) fluctuating band - and it looks to be heading into the low 20's, if not the teens. Eventually, the economy will begin to absorb this "cheap oil" and you will get an economic boost - especially if our own central bank (the Federal Reserve) begins "quantitative easing" again. I suspect Yellen is having some late night meetings these days ... crap ... I am not being brief.
7. If the economy begins to recover, say Q1 2017, then I would expect to see the price of WTI and Brent to be in a price band from \$100-120 dollars a barrel - on its way to \$200 a barrel by 2018.
8. However, if the economy begins to recover, and we see solid, real, 2 or 3 percent GDP growth, and the price of OIL stays below \$30 a barrel? - then I believe this most likely implies that one of the following technical problems have been solved.
 1. Low Energy Nuclear Reaction Generator(s) - a.k.a. "cold fusion". See ["ecat"](#).
 2. Compact High Energy Nuclear Reaction Generator(s) - a.k.a. [Lockheed's "we can put a sun in your pickup in 10 years"](#) reactor (sigh - we've been promised the fusion lark every 10 years since WW2). There are many astrophysicists, far more intelligent than myself, who would claim fusion power likely doesn't scale - you more or less need the mass of a star to sustain a spontaneous and continuous reaction.
 3. Cheap, synthetic, normal temperature range super conductive materials. If such a material were developed, it would revolutionize many fields - including solar power generation. In fact, we wouldn't even use wind turbines - with super conductive materials, we would have the ability to pump energy, around the planet, 24 hours a day. This may sound like a small technological issue, but it would truly be a breakthrough.

4. Zero Point Energy - this one is fantasy bullshit ... and it likely would undo the laws of thermodynamics ... so I dunno.
5. Super-Luminal Communication: this might not seem intuitively connected, but it is. IBM claims it has been "teleporting" atoms across a room for years ... and that's nice fodder for Discover magazine. But I don't think that's what they've been doing - I think they've been developing faster-than-light (or rather, instantaneous) quantum communication. Currently, if you have a robot on Mars it can take a few hours to complete a communication cycle - this is because of the speed of light (Einstein says - "no faster you go"). However, with quantum entanglement, you could theoretically use the "spin" of a particle to send messages back and forth, across great distances, instantly. This would mean we could use relatively cheap drones to explore (and mine) the solar system - so this changes the resource picture greatly. Of course, you still have to get the drones into space - but if they are drones, going after precious materials (like helium-3 or diamonds or ... whatever) why would they need to be much bigger than a car? - ion drive, solar cells, cooking with gas.

So that's the deal ...

And here is my "conclusion", but it isn't a simple conclusion.

IF our economy begins to recover again (cuz ... really ... we're either still in a depression or starting another recession, that's what the price of oil is signalling) ... blah.

Let me start again.

IF our economy recovers, and the price of oil stays below \$30 a barrel, then I believe there is an 80% chance that one of the key technologies, listed above, has actually come to fruition.

IF our economy recovers, and the price of oil stays below \$80/barrel for more than 36 months, then there is a 60% chance one of the key technologies listed above exists OR that the claims made by "solar and wind" advocates are accurate and they CAN act as quasi "substitutes" for oil.

IF our economy recovers, and within 18 months the price of oil is above \$100/barrel (or worse), then I think it is clear we are on Hubbert's "rocky plateau" and therefore technically at Peak Oil. Still hard to go above 90% certainty with any conjecture like this. There probably aren't magical escape hatches, involving splitting water, or fusion reactors in a can, or special devices for talking to Martians ... No Santa, no unicorns, no cornucopias ... and ... sooner than you realize ... a lot less food.

(wow ...)

(not brief at all)

(1109) It's not the "end of the world", but it might be the "end of the world as we know it" (TEOTWAWKI) -- 1/16/2016 8:23:25 PM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/not_end_of_world.mp3"][/audio]

(1110) Porous Space-Time (a conjecture regarding the Einstein-Rosen Bridge or "worm hole") -- 1/17/2016 4:36:38 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/porous_spacetime.mp3"][/audio]

This is definitely in the "dude, this is pure speculation" category - and therefore use your own cunning wit to escape the gravitational pull of my prose.

A while back, perhaps 10 years ago, I was reading an article, on-line, from what I think was The Journal Nature or Scientific American - but basically on the subject of "worm holes". Worm holes are hypothetical openings, between two points in space time, where the distance becomes zero despite the fact that the real relativistic distance is non-zero. For example - if I wanted to travel to a nearby star, and it was 2 light years away, with current technology this could take hundreds of years. However, if I have a worm hole device, I can open a corridor from my location to the star and travel there almost instantly - the film "Interstellar" deals with this topic in an entertaining way (that might be a better way to slowly dip your toes into the waters of theoretical physics and relativity).

Any who - this article I read quoted someone ... perhaps Stephen Hawking ... and the "expert" said to do anything useful with worm holes you would need the equivalent of the "mass of Jupiter in negative energy" or something to that effect. That's a shit load of energy, I'm simply not going to do the maths for you this Sunday morning ... but trust me ... that's a bung-load of energy.

I can't imagine anything good resulting from "utilizing" Jupiter doses of negative energy, and it feels like the potential for harm could be quite palpable.

Also, this idea of utilizing Jupiter scale mass-to-energy (negative or otherwise) schemes seems ridiculous to me, not likely, ever, not at all - this dog don't hunt, this dog is old, blind, and has 3 legs.

But what if, hypothetically, there were a "work around"?

As part of a novel (or movie script) I haven't finished yet, there is a part of that "plot" that deals with a

scientist, from Indiana, who invents a synthetic gravity device. The idea behind synthetic gravity is a little different than the idea behind anti-gravity or quantum stealth technology (because anti-gravity would be like "hiding" mass from the universe). Synthetic gravity utilizes an "A" and "B" part projector system. The idea is to have two directional beams - "A" and "B" - both of which contain a slightly different mix of sub-atomic particles. These particle beams, by themselves, are harmless - project a general background spectrum of quantum noise above zero, but not at an energy level that could do real harm. However, wherever these beams intersect, a moment of gravity is created - a synthetic source of mass or gravitational depression in space-time.

(another way of thinking about this is as a "synthetic gravity well" - so instead of "chasing" an intersection point or moment of gravity, you are rather constantly "falling" towards, or into, this synthetic gravity well ... as the gravity well stays constantly further away)

The character, from this inchoate story, has more than one set of projectors mounted on his craft - so he can use synthetic gravity both for propulsion AND to counteract acceleration and inertial effects from travel. So, in essence, he has a sub-light (but high fraction of light speed) craft that can reach Mars in 10 hours (comfortably).

But also, in this story, another character - a research assistant - has a strange re-purposing for this invention - a negative 3D printer OR a space-time de-pixelator. Put another way, he has an idea for a poor man's Einstein-Rosen bridge (worm hole).

The idea is this - use the synthetic gravity projection system to create tiny distortions in space time across a much larger distance and perhaps do this in hops or short jumps - ultimately using a celestial object or gravity well as a target location, in space-time, because the force of gravity will act across that distance via the distorted pathway in space-time, and this target or destination object will pull the space craft towards it - through "porous" space-time - as a hand pushes a knife through butter. So, unlike the classic worm-hole (which suspiciously seems about as wise as creating a black-hole) this "porous space-time pathway" is more like turning the space between the spacecraft, and its destination, into the equivalent of gelatin or a "viscous" space-time versus the current concrete, hard, impenetrable space-time.

I believe the porous space-time super-luminal travel scheme is more likely to work, ultimately, because it would appear to use less energy - if the goal is to make the space time porous rather than totally empty ... but who knows.

It is also likely this approach would NOT be instantaneous travel, like a true worm-hole, but rather super-luminal travel (multiples of light speed) - which is still pretty awesome (if feasible).

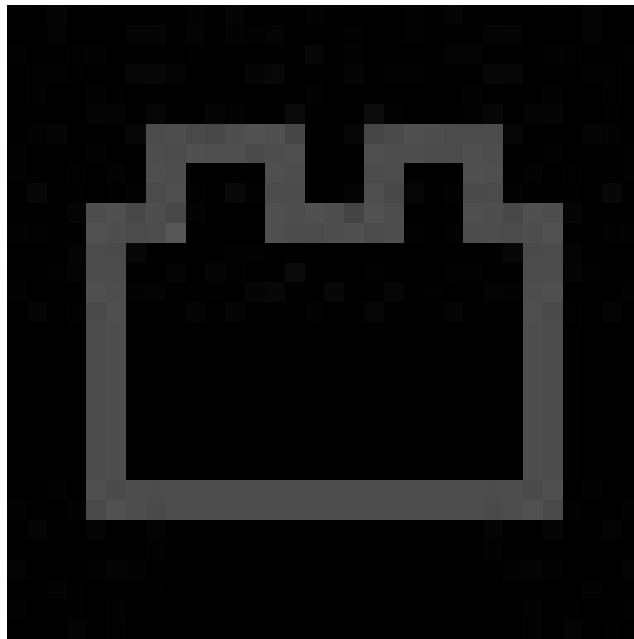
Any who - this is mostly related to an unfinished story ([an experimental fragment of which can be found here](#)). But I do think there is something to this - just not sure yet what the "is" ... is.

(1111) The Robot-Apocalypse -- 1/17/2016 7:44:36 AM, posted in category: Podcast

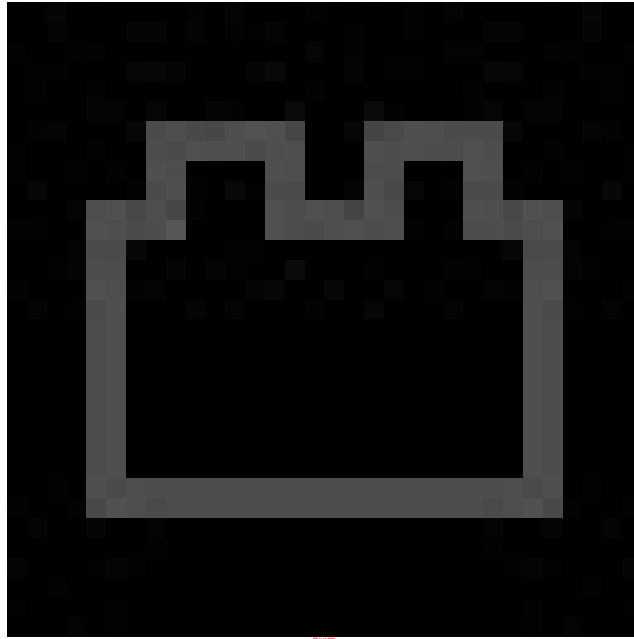
Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="http://iamsully.com/public/audio/robo_apocalypse.mp3"][/audio]

(1112) Was Obama responsible for Pan Am Flight 103? -- 1/17/2016 2:35:50 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



(1113) BTFD: Buy the fucking dip (or else ... something bad happens ...) -- 1/17/2016 5:49:28 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



**(1114) Deutsche Bank: bad news on the horizon? -- 1/17/2016
7:03:31 PM, posted in category: Prediction(s)**

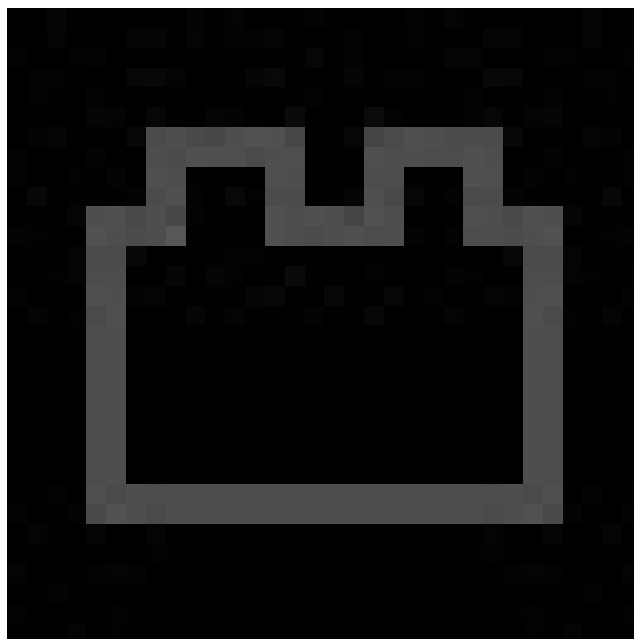
(if you have money invested in DB, or held in "trust", or in an account with them ... well ... I would get that money out)



(1115) The Third Sister (and the "Wreck of the Edmund-Fitzgerald") -- 1/20/2016 7:03:57 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/TheThirdSister.mp3"][/audio]



[*Older, related, post ...*](#)

And ... what actually happened ... at the close.

-1.56%

-249.28

Vol @ 191.87M

15,766.74 -249.28 (-1.56%)

Jan 20 - Close

INDEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer

Range 15,450.56 - 15,989.45

52 week 15,370.33 - 18,351.36

Open 15,989.45

Vol. 191.87M

(1116) Snow day driving, Indy style ... (fuck) -- 1/20/2016 9:28:56 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/snow_day_jan_20_2016.mp3"]
[/audio]





(1117) Zerohedge.com ... (fuck) -- 1/20/2016 10:29:30 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

I've been reading ZeroHedge.com, religiously, since 2011 (perhaps 2009).

I started mainly going to Zero Hedge after Marketwatch.com cracked down on dissidents in the Spring/Summer of 2012 (probably as a necessary propoganda move prior to the election - selection - process). I was "Doctor Freckles" - and I didn't start out as a "troll", I was made a troll after the 100th time they deleted a legitimate account for the crime of "questioning" the "recovery". [It was fun - towards the end, June/July 2012](#), I was the one posting green penises all over ... mushroom stamping this scummy, low-rent, financial site. "Green Shoots", "Doctor Freckles", and that ass "American Patriot" (not my account, but clearly a paid troll account or a fake one) - fuck it ... censorship/censorshit.

Some "marketwatch memories" indeed - examples of what was/is "acceptable" to the WSJ/MarketWatch team ...

Home News Viewer Markets Investing Personal Finance Industries Economy/Politics Trade

250 Comments Like 16 Tweet 5 Share Portfolio Relevance LEARN MORE

Comments on this story 250 Comments

Oldest comments listed first << 4 5 6 7 8 >>

EmpireDecline 1 minute ago +3 Votes

 oooh Dr. Freckles deleted...

★★★★☆

Reply Link Track Replies Report Abuse

godgungold 10 seconds ago 0 Votes

 Wow, they REALLY hate this guy.

★★★★☆

Reply Link Track Replies Report Abuse

Home News Viewer Markets Investing Personal Finance Industries Economy/Politics Trade

49 Comments Like 33 Tweet 12 Share Portfolio Relevance LEARN MORE

StocksNature 3 minutes ago 0 Votes

 There was NO Monday mayhem.
There was NO avalanche of sale orders today.
Fanning fear should be stopped.

★★★★☆

The pain of market setback was painful.
But think about eventual pain you would have to deal with future loss of your loved ones.

Compared to that, the market pain was nothing.
Do good things to your loved ones while they are with you.

When market corrupts, poetry cleanses.
On the road again, Massive Melt-UP Summer Rally is on the road less traveled by.
Aussie market is up, +1.3%. Not too shabby.

Reply Link Track Replies Report Abuse

151 Comments



Tweet 4

Share



NEW Portfolio Relevance LEARN MORE

Comments on this story 151 Comments

Oldest comments listed first

« < 3 4 5 6 7 > »

NoodlesInTheMorning 36 seconds ago

0 Votes



Obama is a Gay Black Man

Thats why American Liberals love him so much



Reply Link Track Replies Report Abuse

« < 3 4 5 6 7 > »

NoodlesInTheMorning 51 seconds ago

0 Votes



The US economy would be in alot better shape today if we didnt have a Gay Black Monkey for a President



Reply Link Track Replies Report Abuse

7 Comments



Tweet 0

Share



NEW Portfolio Relevance LEARN MORE

Reply Link Track Replies Report Abuse

AmericanPatriot 1 hour ago

+2 Votes



The Golden Dawn Party is a breath of fresh air in Greek politics and will grow considerably stronger as the disaster in Greece worsens. In many ways, they are really the best hope for a bright future for Greece.



Reply Link Track Replies Report Abuse

hr99 33 minutes ago

+1 Vote



OMG I can't believe you just wrote that.



Reply Link Track Replies Report Abuse

Mialp 30 minutes ago

0 Votes



I assume you saw the behaviour of the male GD politician on television last week, attacking a woman from another party? If that's the sort of politics you support you're a sad man.



Reply Link Track Replies Report Abuse

hr99 9 minutes ago

+1 Vote



And while that woman didn't deserve to get slapped, it's not that bad. What's bad is these extremist parties on the left and right getting so many votes. I mean look at the picture above - how can any normal person believe these guys are good for Greece or for any other country!! Unbelievable.



AmericanPatriot reveals himself as AmericanNazi?

Link Report Abuse

HeartofSoul 6 minutes ago

0 Votes



How does one invest based on your post? or is it all that's left on MW are losers like you.



Reply Link Track Replies Report Abuse



Flash forward, to today, and I'm on my second blocked Zero Hedge account - these accounts were deleted, for who knows what fucking reason. When you read the racist, xenophobic, acidic, ridiculous, profane, anti-Semitic rantings on Zero Hedge, one wonders what it takes to have your account blocked? - well, I guess not much if you are not promoting the right "meme".

So I've requested one last account ...

(but they're smarter than MarketWatch.com ... cagier)

Account details for Paul John Smith at Zero Hedge
(pending admin approval)



Inbox x

info@zerohedge.com

Jan 14 (6 days ago) ☆

to me ▾

Paul John Smith,

Thank you for registering at Zero Hedge. Your application for an account is currently pending approval. Once it has been approved, you will receive another e-mail containing information about how to log in, set your password, and other details.

Approval can take between four (4) and seven (7) days from registration.

-- ZH Staff



Daniel Sullivan <craptopiatv@gn

10:11 AM (0 minutes ago) ☆

to info ▾

That's really great - thx!



The "Tylers" of Zero Hedge have a meme - they believe if you reign in the banks, allow the dollar to collapse, and send all your money to China ... well ... you'll be ok. Their fetish is to believe the HFT algos are the main problem, and the abolition of [Glass-Steagall](#) (under Clinton). They might be legit, who knows, but clearly they have their own chosen narrative - and if you don't fit that narrative, your account gets deleted (hooray for the alternative media). I believe much of their narrative - except for their "China will take over the world" bullshit ... I draw the line at "magical safe haven" fetishes. Whatever this "thing" is that is "coming" - it isn't just coming to the USA ... it's coming soon, everywhere ... "IT" has already been a lot of other places already ...

I don't begrudge the Tylers their choices - fuck it, it's their website. I do think it is a bit contradictory, disingenuous, perhaps even arbitrary and inchoate, but whatever - they spend the money, they can make the decision of "who gets to comment, and who can be made to shut up" on their blog.

So, this post is only "sour grapes" ... sort of.

It's just that I know there are commentators there, who actually know me from MarketWatch/2012, and they enjoy my banter - certainly more than one or two people who continue to comment without fear of "deletion". They, these fellow travelers, have visited my blog, emailed me, and stated that quite clearly - they enjoy my comments, perspective. So, as stated - I'm confused as to why the "I AM SULLY" account was blocked about a week ago, makes little or no sense.

It's all good scro, ZH - I think shit is falling apart, at ever faster rates, and Zero Hedge could very well be a honey-trap-dis-information site for TPTB ... whatever.

Time to take cover, take notice, take inventory of your life, and take yourself off-line ...

Time to consider that the internet, as we assumed it would "always be", is about to be shut down - or at least dissident expression will be shut down.

Zero Hedge, as always, is just a little further down the road ...

(a total expression of alt-journalism authenticity ... totally)

(sarc -off)



(1118) Cycles of History -- 1/20/2016 7:02:56 PM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/CyclesOfHistory-1.mp3"][/audio]

(1119) Philosophers -- 1/20/2016 8:56:05 PM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom

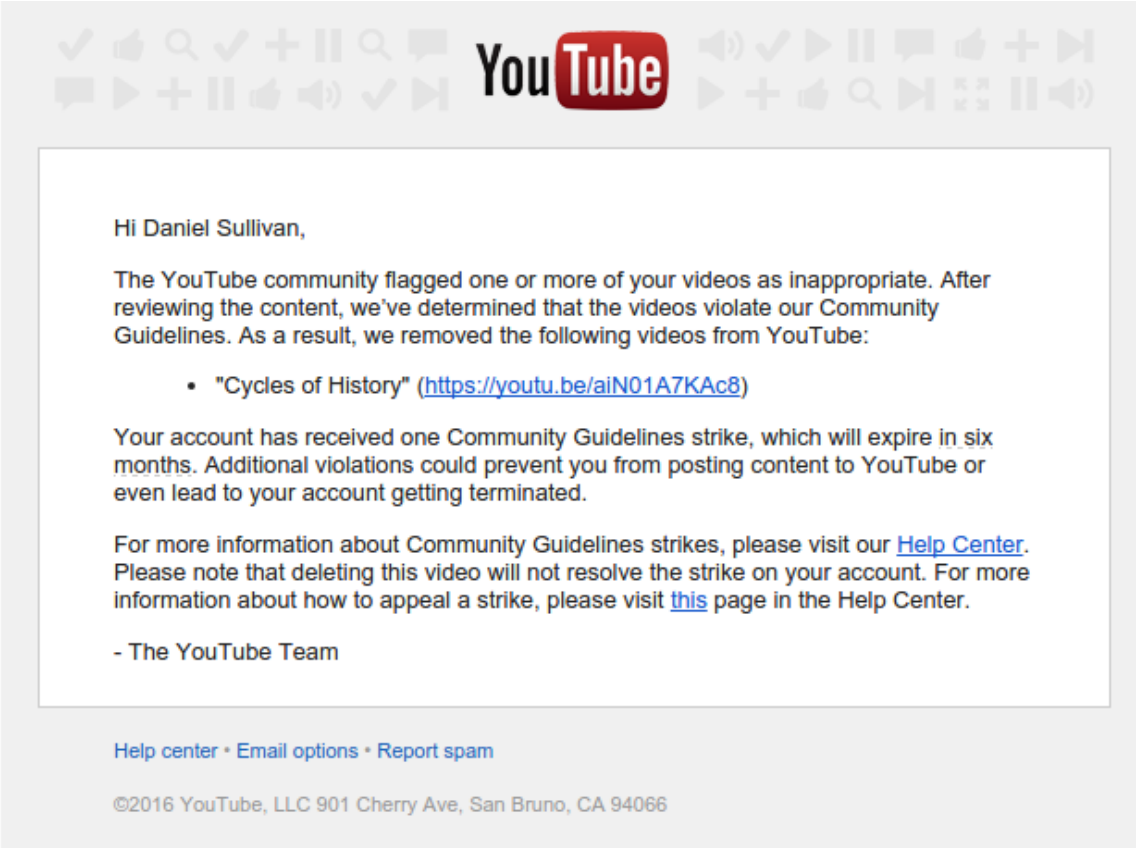
Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/philosophers.mp3"][/audio]

(1120) Google Community Guidelines: how Uncle Dan may soon be deleted from YOUTUBE ... -- 1/21/2016 5:59:22 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/community_guidelines.mp3"][/audio]



The image is a screenshot of a YouTube notification email. At the top, there is a header with the YouTube logo and various icons for search, play, and volume. The main body of the email is enclosed in a white box with a thin border. The text inside the box is as follows:

Hi Daniel Sullivan,

The YouTube community flagged one or more of your videos as inappropriate. After reviewing the content, we've determined that the videos violate our Community Guidelines. As a result, we removed the following videos from YouTube:


- "Cycles of History" (<https://youtu.be/aiN01A7KAc8>)

Your account has received one Community Guidelines strike, which will expire in six months. Additional violations could prevent you from posting content to YouTube or even lead to your account getting terminated.

For more information about Community Guidelines strikes, please visit our [Help Center](#). Please note that deleting this video will not resolve the strike on your account. For more information about how to appeal a strike, please visit [this](#) page in the Help Center.

- The YouTube Team

At the bottom of the white box, there are links for "Help center", "Email options", and "Report spam". Below the white box, there is a footer with the copyright information: "©2016 YouTube, LLC 901 Cherry Ave, San Bruno, CA 94066".

 Bad standing

Your account has received the following [Community Guidelines](#) warning strikes, which will expire in six months. Additional violations may result in the temporary disabling of your ability to post content to YouTube and/or the termination of your account.

For your reference, a copy of each warning message has also been emailed to the address associated with this account.

STRIKE 1

Jan 20, 2016

The YouTube community flagged one or more of your videos as inappropriate. After reviewing the content, we've determined that the videos violate our Community Guidelines. As a result, we removed the following videos from YouTube:

"Cycles of History"
(<https://youtu.be/aiN01A7KAc8>)

Your account has received one Community Guidelines strike, which will expire in six months. Additional violations could prevent you from posting content to YouTube or even lead to your account getting terminated.

For more information about Community Guidelines strikes, please visit our [Help Center](#). Please note that deleting this video will not resolve the strike on your account. For more information about how to appeal a strike, please visit [this](#) page in the Help Center.

Received: Jan 20, 2016 | Acknowledged: Jan 20, 2016

I visited the "help center", there was no "down arrow" for appeal. As stated in the above podcast - I can't find anything that "special" about this audio that would cause GOOGLE to flag it.

(1121) Wealth -- 1/21/2016 7:57:27 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/wealth.mp3"][/audio]

(1122) BREAKING: STOCKS RISE ON HOPE FOR MORE ... HOPE ... (and stimulus from Draghi) -- 1/21/2016 12:31:52 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



(1123) Disney and the Singularity ... -- 1/21/2016 6:51:25 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/DisneyKurzweil.mp3"][/audio]

(1124) Don't be a douche Bill (Gates), hire a shiv army instead ... -- 1/21/2016 8:24:01 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-

content/uploads/2016/01/DontBeADoucheHireAShivArmy.mp3"][/audio]

**(1125) Rudimentary Gruel for Dinner (winning) -- 1/21/2016
9:38:06 PM, posted in category: Podcast**

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/rudimentarygruel.mp3"][/audio]

**(1126) A memory from my year at the UWMC ... -- 1/23/2016
4:51:30 AM, posted in category: Podcast**

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/ThinkingAboutAmalga-1.mp3"]
[/audio]

**(1127) The Emory University Conference Center Hotel ... (toilet)
-- 1/23/2016 5:10:32 AM, posted in category: Podcast**

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/EmoryUniversityConferenceCenterHotelToilet.mp3"][/audio]

**(1128) Atlanta (Georgia) Taxi Ride -- 1/23/2016 5:55:05 AM,
posted in category: Podcast**

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

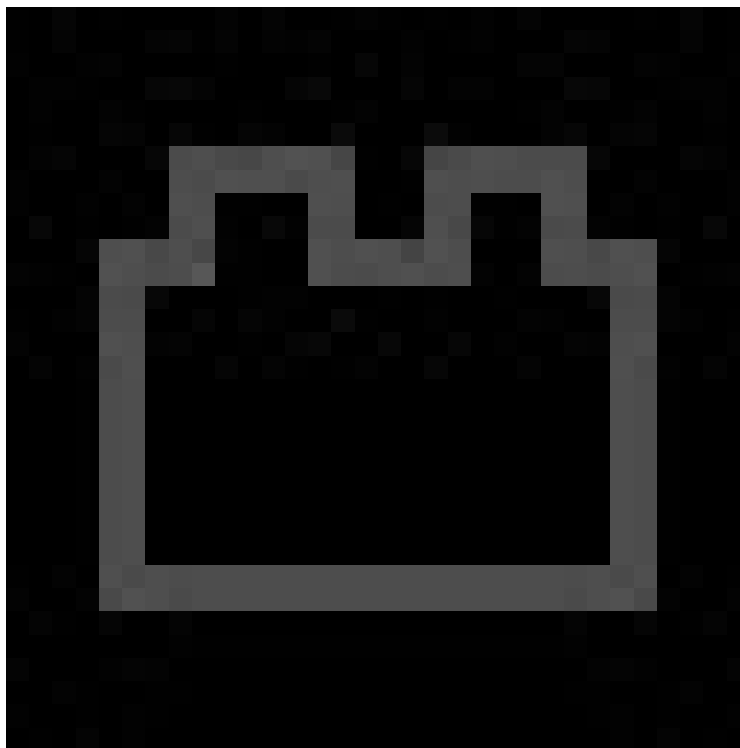
[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/AtlantaTaxiRide.mp3"][/audio]

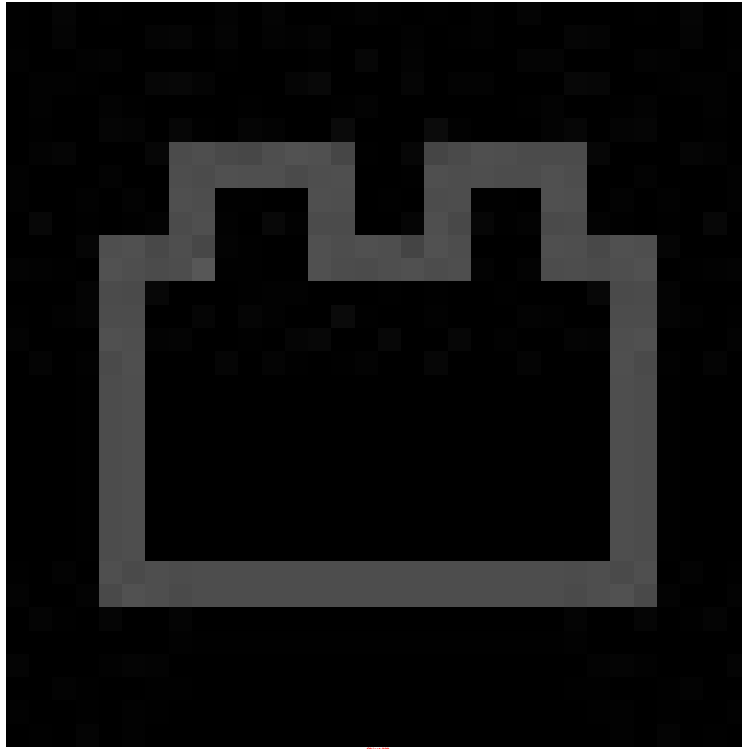
(1129) Work life is complicated ... (Of MSFT, UWMC, Crowe-Horwath and other places) -- 1/23/2016 8:19:10 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/WorkLifeComplicated.mp3"][/audio]

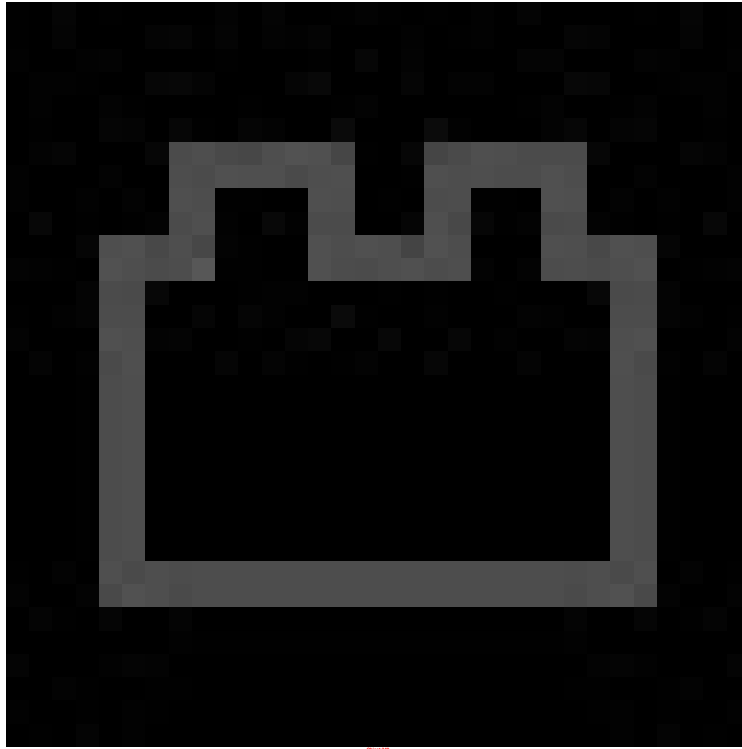
Other, kind of related, information ...





[A fictional quasi autobiographical story you can buy on AMAZON! \(that deals with this subject\)](#)

[This YORBIS entry is based upon that day, in April 2012, when I was canned from Tideworks \(fictionalized to protect the sort-of innocent\)](#)



**(1130) Business ethics, and corporate monsters ... -- 1/23/2016
9:47:55 AM, posted in category: Podcast**

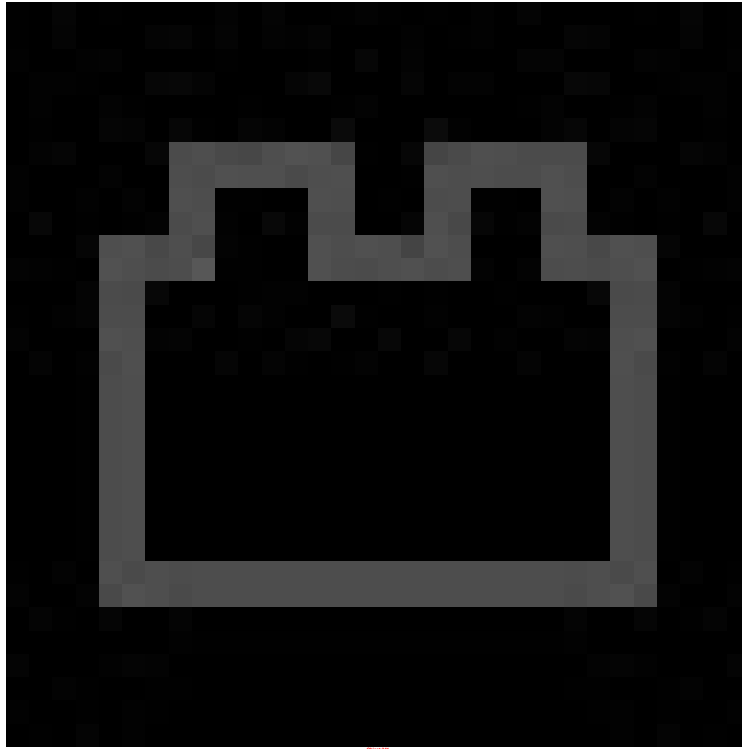
Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/BusinessEthics.mp3"][/audio]

**(1131) Is imagination/fantasy an adaptive trait from a more
ancient time? -- 1/23/2016 10:19:42 AM, posted in category:
Podcast**

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/ImaginationFantasyHarmful.mp3"]
[/audio]



(1132) "That's Incredible!" -- 1/24/2016 6:22:05 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/ThatsIncredible.mp3"][/audio]

(1133) I will never voluntarily pay for an airline ticket again ... (or how I learned to stop raping myself at the TSA, and love my dignity) -- 1/24/2016 7:33:59 PM, posted in category: Venture Humanism

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/IWillNeverVoluntarilyFlyAgain.mp3"][/audio]

CRIME

Danger in the cockpit: FAA records show pilots fly drunk, engage in criminal activity

By **Malia Zimmerman** · Published April 26, 2016 · FoxNews.com



1215



615



623



(1134) The Second Amendment (and other related matters) -- 1/24/2016 8:23:13 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/SecondAmendment.mp3"][/audio]

[Some pictures from that protest ...](#)

(1135) I haven't given up on "love" ... (really ... I haven't) -- 1/24/2016 9:10:03 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/HaventGivenUpOnLove.mp3"]
[/audio]

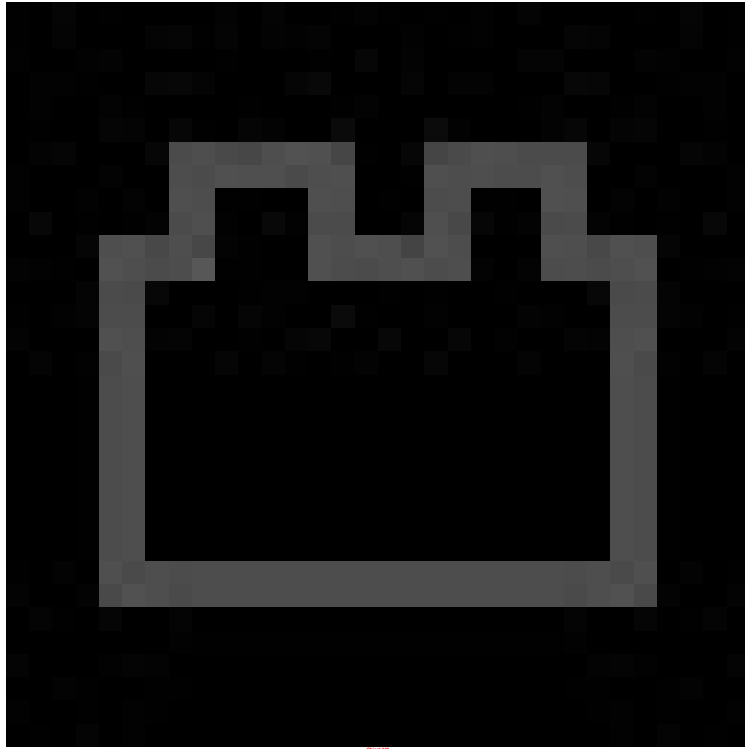
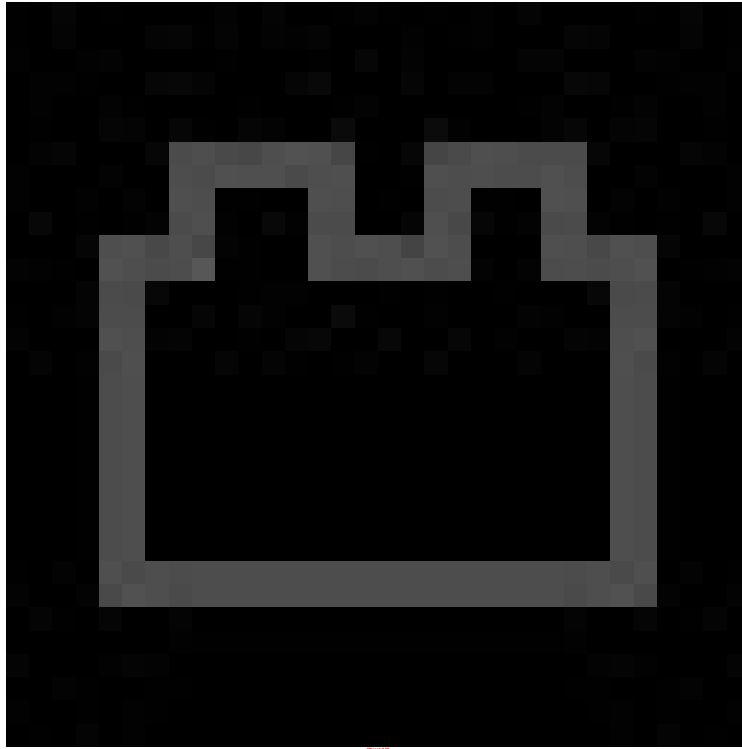


Image 100



(1136) Guru Wasteland -- 1/24/2016 10:03:25 PM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/GuruWasteland.mp3"][/audio]

(1137) Microsoft Recruiters -- 1/25/2016 9:02:55 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/MicrosoftRecruiters.mp3"][/audio]

(1138) Prisons are not whimsical places ... -- 1/25/2016 10:53:45 AM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

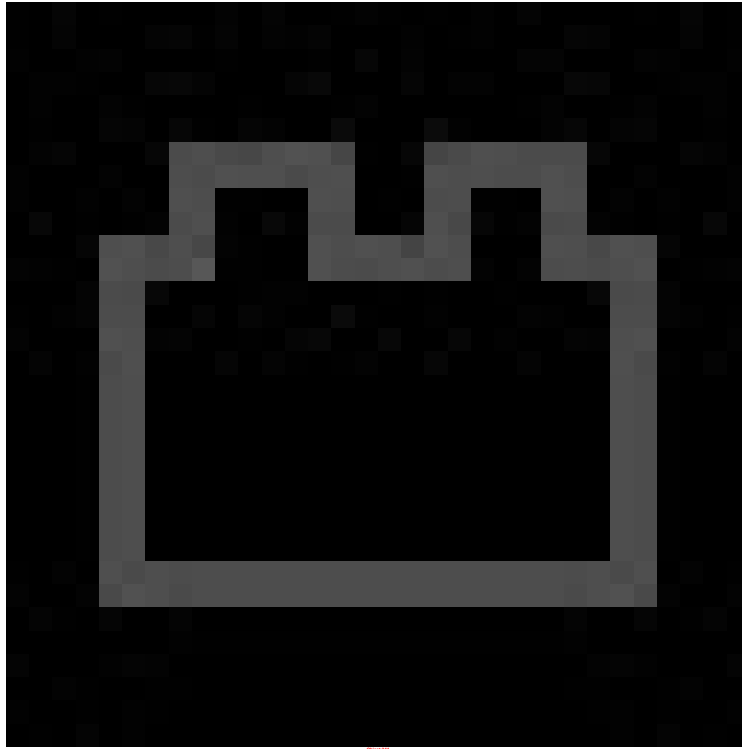
[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/Prisons-are-not-whimsical-places-...mp3"][/audio]

(1139) What I expected in 2013/2014 looks to be happening now ... -- 1/25/2016 3:18:48 PM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

1. The global economic depression, that probably started in 1999, enters phase-3 (and this isn't a nice phase).
2. Janet Yellen reverses course by Q2-2016, and begins QE-4: this will likely be helicopter money, and I wouldn't be surprised if Paul Krugman is nominated to be the "helicopter money" ombudsman.
3. Cash will be outlawed.
4. Next comes the "100% OFF" sales ...

Investment strategies:

1. Oil and producers will bottom after Yellen reverses and goes to NIRP, cashless, and QE-NEXT of \$1T in UST purchases per month. That means buying on the low end of this before the next price spike - which Hubbert's "rocky plateau" predicts.
2. IBM is working on super-luminal communication. When it is ready, and unveiled, this will change everything - quantum node, faster-than-light, instantaneous communication. Highly encrypted, and allowing drone management at interplanetary distances - like Mars or the asteroid belt. IBM might screw up the opening, but there will be other players - and this will be big.
3. Physical silver/gold to preserve wealth, but not necessarily as an investment.
4. For a logistical black-out period? Where virtually no goods or services are flowing? - buy some plastic storage containers and pack in female hygiene, cigarettes, whiskey, toilet paper, and other "nice to haves" when shit stops moving (for a while).



(1140) My Half-Baked "Conspiracy Theory" (Conspiracy-Narrative) -- 1/27/2016 6:35:59 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/MyHalfBakedConspiracyTheory.mp3"][/audio]

(1141) Three things, and peace ... -- 1/27/2016 4:32:52 PM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/3Things4Peace.mp3"][/audio]

[Back of the napkin odds of survival ...](#)

(1142) WRONG!!! --> DOW CLOSES @ 15700 [+/- 10%], with over 200M [+/- 50%] in volume ... -- 1/28/2016 12:21:57 PM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

15,945.59
+1.13 (0.01%)

Range 15,863.72 - 16,087.38
52 week 15,370.33 - 18,351.36
Open 15,960.28
Vol. 53.48M

G+1 3.1k

Real-time: 12:17PM EST
INEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer



What actually happened ...

16,069.64
+125.18 (0.79%)

Range 15,863.72 - 16,102.14
52 week 15,370.33 - 18,351.36
Open 15,960.28
Vol. 129.53M

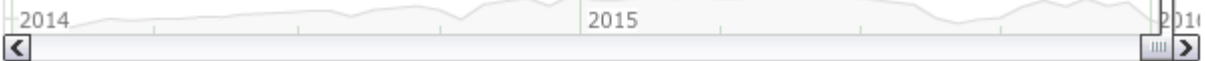
G+1 3.1k

Jan 28 - Close
INDEXDJX real-time data - Disclaimer

Compare:

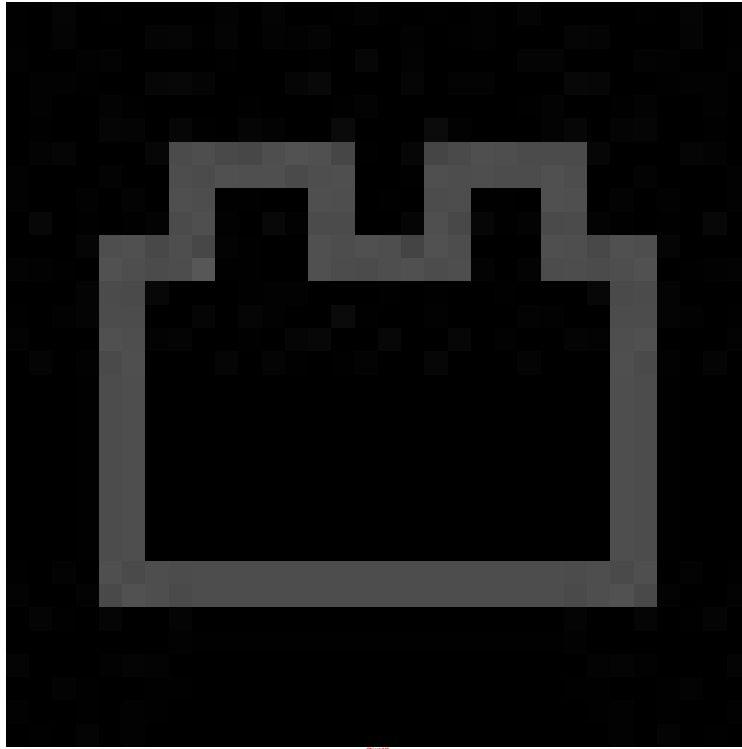
Zoom: 1d [5d](#) [1m](#) [3m](#) [6m](#) [YTD](#) [1y](#) [5y](#) [10y](#) [All](#)

Jan 28, 2016 - Jan 28, 2016 +51.61 (0.32%)



[Settings](#) | [Technicals](#) | [Link to this view](#)

Sources include SIX.



**(1143) QUARTRAINIUM 77: BUY THE FUCKING DIP! --
1/29/2016 9:58:56 AM, posted in category: The Book of
Clownadamus**

"... gun fire can be heard, from nearby villages ... the oil is ours!" - mutters the commander to his lieutenants; all the while there are lights, in the sky, of dazzling colors and regret. KELMER is ignored, and GERMANICUS wakes, slowly, from his 2,000 year sleep. A tiger, a prince, and a cobbler, all on their way to ROME - not for pilgrimage, but for chaos.

BAMUS moves his rook to ALGIERS as the Muscovite king stands patient, with queen, and bishop, to pounce and thrash.

Magic numbers: { 9, 3, 2, 56.3 }

**(1144) There ain't no "Super-December" ... -- 1/29/2016 5:48:54
PM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom**

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/super_december.mp3"][/audio]

(1145) Cornography ... -- 1/30/2016 7:42:06 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/cornography.mp3"][/audio]

(1146) The Loan Process -- 1/31/2016 1:27:29 PM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom

Part 1: "Banker Mother Fuckers"

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/banker_mother_fuckers.mp3"]
[/audio]

Part 2: "The Loan Process"

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/01/TheLoanProcess.mp3"][/audio]

OH WHAT HORRORS BEFELL THE MORTGAGE (DEATH CONTRACT) PAPERS ...

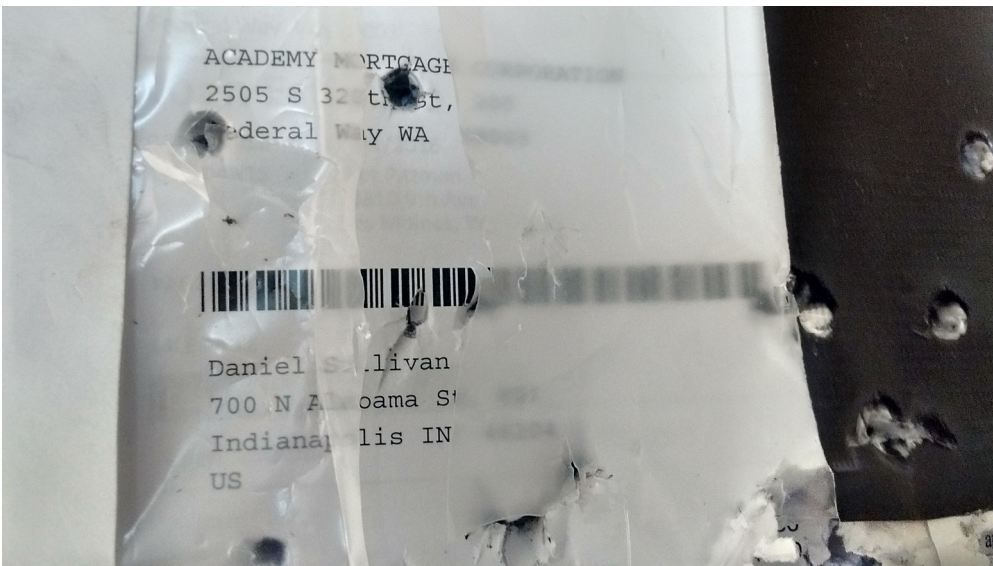
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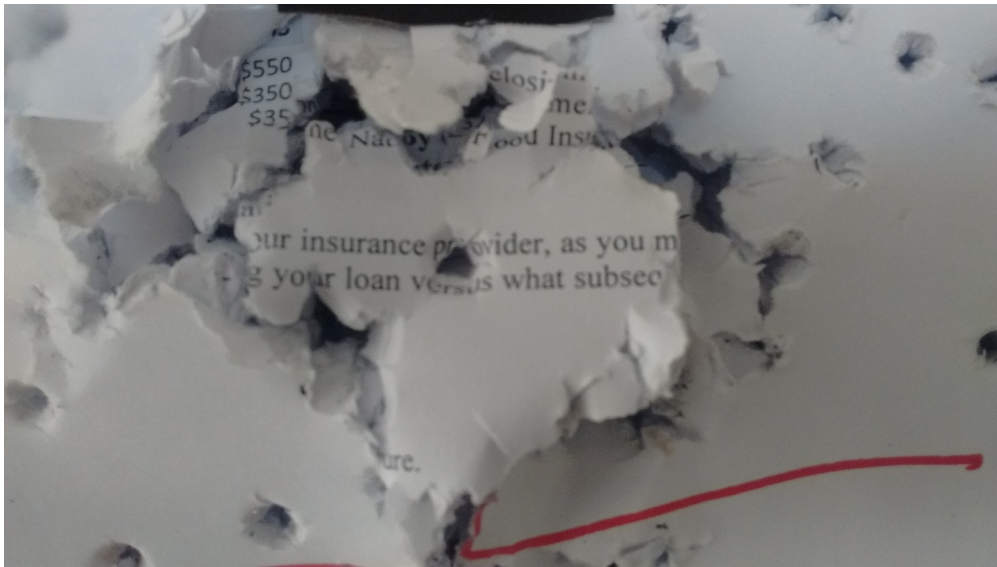
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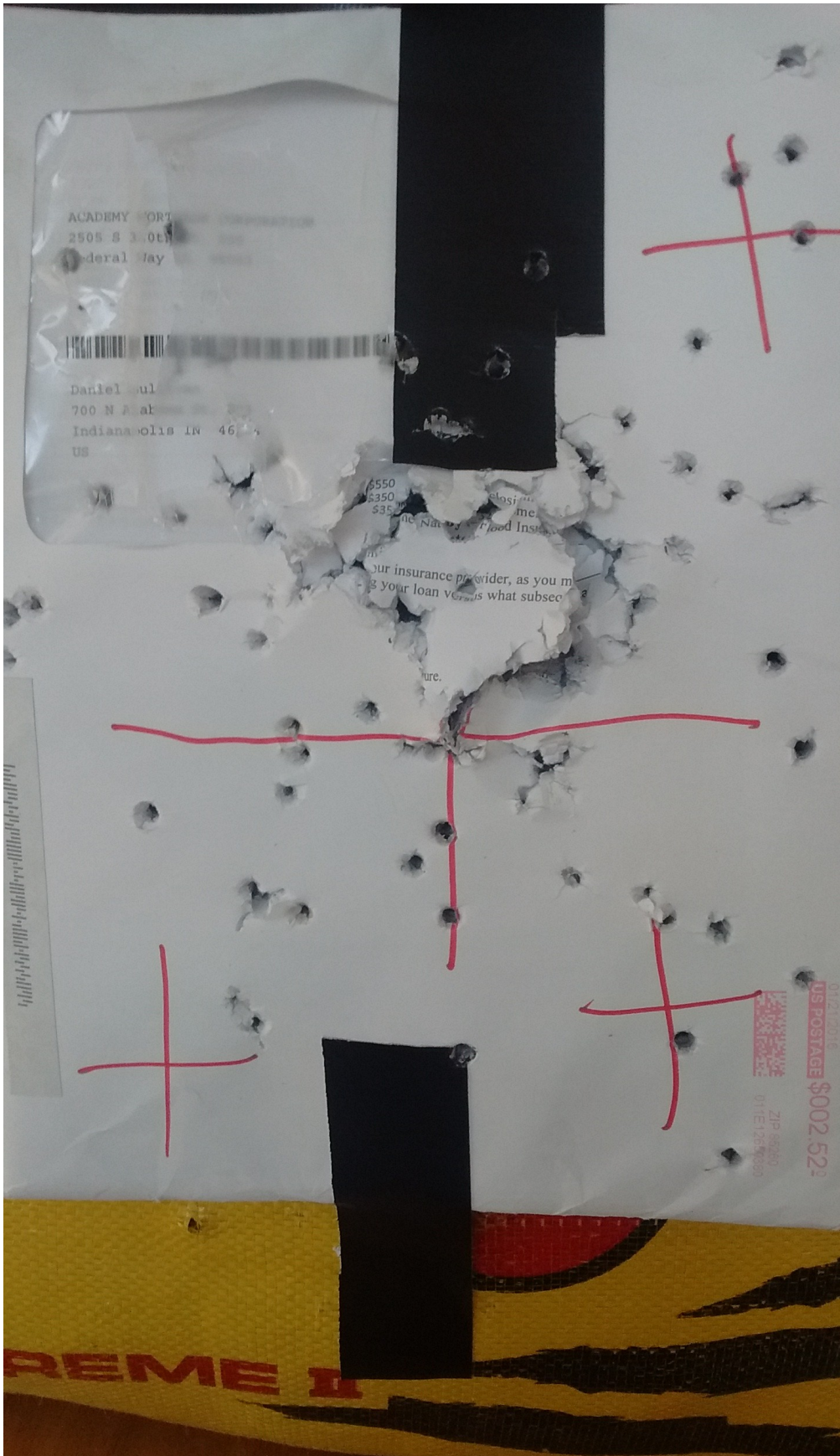
[video width="600" height="475" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-

content/uploads/2016/01/HDV_0246.mp4"[/video]

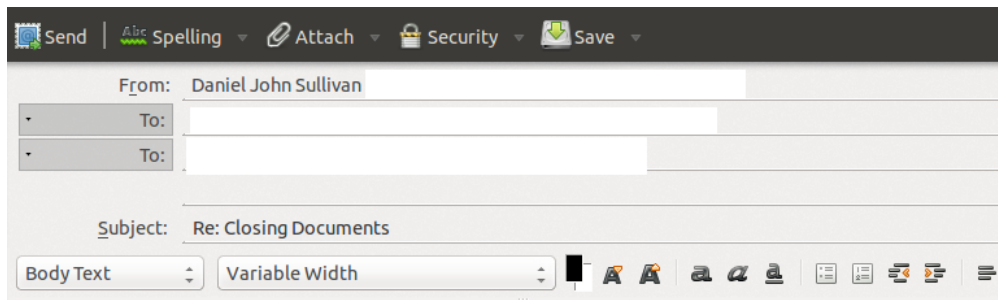
[My review of the pistol crossbow used in these films ...](#)











It's probably always been a pain ... [the loan process](#) ... I just wish we, all of us, could be honest about it.

There's a place for banks, and real estate agents, in a just and truthful world - but it must be the kind of world where ALL PEOPLE want to hear the truth.

Sadly, most Americans want to be lied to - so a person says "this process is painless" might be lying ... but if they are lying, they are telling people what they want to hear.

I told you, when we first spoke, that this "loan process" bothered me ... and I think you guys have been human about accepting my frustration.

For your humanity in accepting my frustration, thank you ... I know [redacted] appreciates it, because if I flipped out there would be no co-signing.

(just my feelings)

Dan

On 16-02-02 06:04 PM, Josh [redacted] wrote:

Yes. I understand it's a pain this day and age.

From: Daniel John Sullivan [redacted]
Sent: Tuesday, February 02, 2016 3:03 PM
To: Josh [redacted]
Subject: Re: Closing Documents

Will that work?

Me getting it notarized here and then sending you the electronic version, with notary contact info?

I just want this over.

(1147) Too embarrassed to grab the receipt ... -- 2/2/2016 7:47:09 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

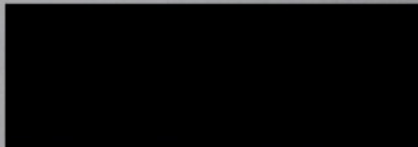
I screwed up after being paid last week; perhaps it was due to my bad attitude, from going through the "[loan process](#)" again (as a "helper"/co-signer) - perhaps I just don't give a fuck. I did something stupid. I almost (almost) had an overdraft on my checking account - this didn't happen, I stopped it, by moving some cash from my credit card to my banking account, but that meant stopping at some scuzzy bank to withdraw some crappy, noisome, U.S. dollars.

So I stop by an ATM on the way to work, yesterday morning, and I noticed as I drove up that a woman, a young woman, was running from the ATM machine - this machine was a drive-up machine, but she had used it on foot (as if I give a shit). I didn't get why she was running - there was no one behind her,

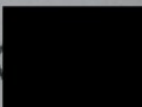
and I was still 100 feet away. I didn't know why she left her receipt, or bill, or whatever the fuck you call the little piece of toilet paper the ATM machines leave behind ... but then I looked, I couldn't help it.

KeyBank

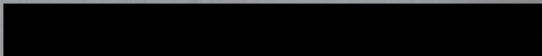
DATE
02/01/16



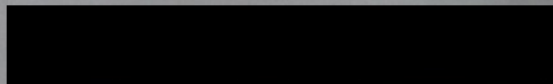
CARD NUMBER
XXXXXXXXXXXX



LOCATION



Indianapolis IN



WITHDRAWAL	\$20.00
FEE	\$4.00
TOTAL	\$24.00

FROM CHECKING

AVAIL BAL \$16.39

800-KEY2YOU

I know that math is hard for many these days - but here is what we have ...

This young woman, clearly running to one of her 3 jobs, has about \$16 left in her account. She withdraws \$20, leaving the \$16, and she was charged \$4 to pull the \$20 out.

So basically, the bank took 20% of the total withdrawal amount as payment ... payment for being douches, probably ... payment that seems excessive, and yet I know this is a far less annoying situation than pay-day loans and other rackets that take advantage of Obama's "America is Working" America ... where Americans are working themselves to death.

I don't know why this young woman was embarrassed ... crap, that's not true.

This young woman is being told by CNN, MSNBC, FOX-NEWS, NPR, PBS, Obama's White House and any other douche propaganda outlet that the "economy is GREAT" and if you don't think it's great then "you have a problem" - that's essentially what Obama said in this year's State of the Union; you doubt the economy, you're a loser ...

So this young woman, running to some job, possibly after dropping her kid off at some horribly messed up day-care situation - she is told that SHE is the loser (not Obama, not Lloyd Blankfein, not Janet Yellen or Bernanke or Greenspan) ... she is the loser, because everyone is doing "so well" and we all wonder why she isn't.

I wish I could have stopped her, given her \$50 bucks, and reminded her that times are hard - and it's ok that you don't have several months salary in your account.

But she is running, like the rest of us, away and towards the same melee - the same storm.

So please - as I see more people, young and old, running wild from their fears, failures, crappy realities, and other such shit ... [PLEASE tell me again OBAMA about the fucking RABBITS!](#)

(please - tell me about the "recovery")

(fuck this bullshit economic recovery)

(1148) I'm sorry bankers ... -- 2/2/2016 7:04:02 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/ImSorryBankers.mp3"][/audio]

From: Daniel John Sullivan <all@dendritica.com> all@dendritica.com

To:

Subject: Re: REMINDER: ID Affidavit Needed ASAP - 611104654Z

Body Text

Variable Width

That's so great ...

That you haven't emailed me at all.

Thanks|

On 16-02-05 05:43 PM, wrote:

Hello Daniel,

I actually haven't emailed you at all. If you didn't complete it this way, it will send reminders until it's completed. I will contact the order out dept and let them know you've completed it and have them do whatever they do to make the emails stop. Thank you for your patience.

Thank you kindly,

Escrow Assistant

6450 Southcenter Blvd, Suite 107 | Tukwila, WA 98188

Online Resources: [FidelityPassport](#) | [Facebook](#) | [Fidelity WA](#)
Recommend Me: Click [HERE](#) to share your recommendation.



Fidelity National Title

Trusted everywhere,
every day.



Converting **Transactions** into Relationships
Your team is here to serve you!

(1149) Valentine's Day -- 2/5/2016 4:50:09 AM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom

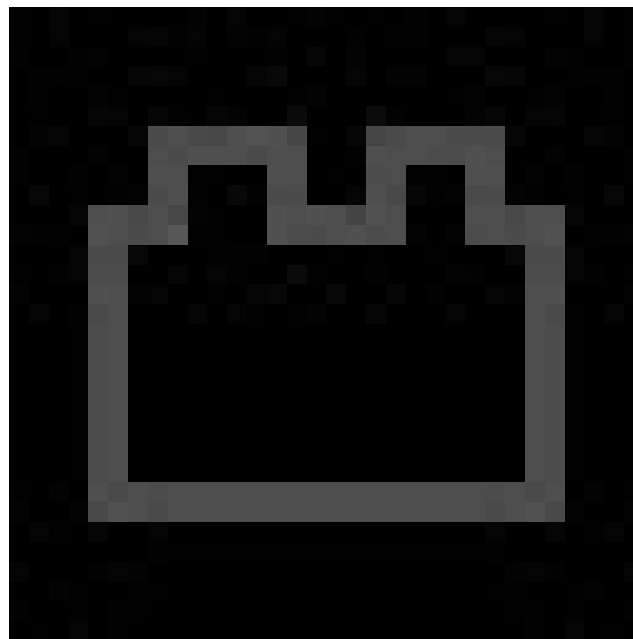
Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/HappyValentinesDay.mp3"][/audio]

(1150) Should you deceive others as a means of economic stimulus? -- 2/5/2016 5:26:38 AM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/WhyTheEconomicLyingIsWrong.mp3"][/audio]



(1151) What's next for China? (and everyone else) -- 2/5/2016 6:09:44 AM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/china.mp3"][/audio]

(1152) TIRIX-12 -- 2/6/2016 4:40:06 AM, posted in category: Fiction

Since September of last year my disciplined writing has sucked - for the most part I've given up ... meh. This dread I feel compels me towards nothing, nada, zip. It's ok, but I really need to finish one of my two unfinished novels - and here I am, like a freak, typing out notes related to a third book. Well - fuck it.

TIRIX-12 is a fictional computer system, modular by design, developed by Nadeon Inc. in 2025. Indiana University would be the first academic institution to use this new computer and it serves as the "vessel" for one of two main characters in an unfinished novel - "The Biography of Conscious State 1", a story about artificial intelligence, existence, and other weighty topics not related to this post directly - this post is about describing this computer system.

Here are the main features of the TIRIX-12:

1. Liquid-Crystal self-organizing recursively structured Von Neumann architecture. Simply put - this computer has a single matrix of fluid semi-conductor holons (this is from Koestler's "The Ghost in the Machine") - these individual holons are capable of binding in open ways to create memory (ram and file-space) and CPU structures which bind to the algorithms and organize around the algorithmic structure, creating real circuits rather than pseudo relationships via the more traditional Von Neumann "fetch-cycle" universal machine. This architecture behaves like a programmable gate-array system, but without any fixed physical architecture - this computer can take on many shapes, forms, and behaviors, based on the program/algorithm in question.
2. [TopOS](#) - a topologically based operating system that defines the base-kernel operating system as a set of files, that can be fully connected, and the process of pulling a "file" or program into executional context is akin to tugging on one filament in a spider's web. If you can imagine the non-operational OS as a set of files, all connected to each other, as if with string sitting on a kitchen table, and that when the OS starts-up there is a single node that is "pulled" into scope, and it drags, by connection and weight, other nodes into memory scope as needed - or, said another way, the OS performs weighted graph analysis to determine what stays in memory and what is paged. Of course, given that this OS runs on top of a fluid architecture, the separation between "ram", "drive space", and "cpu" is a bit ambiguous.
3. Token level encoding: it would take too long to explain [thoroughly](#), but you can read this [blog](#) entry for greater detail. In some ways the idea is simple - understand that the real instantiation

of new unique tokens (tokens: being defined as those strings occurring in natural language that are separated by white-space) occurs at a decreasing rate over time. For example, the number "102.44" might have first been recorded 400 years ago (certainly it's the decimal system with a floating point - so you wouldn't find this in the ancient world), but that same token, same number, might be used again, and again, in many instances of language, recordings, scientific experimentation, after that date. For non-numeric strings, the rate of increase is even slower and less problematic. Basically, it is my contention that you could treat the 99.9% of all known tokens as a baseline encoding scheme on the forward BUS of any computer architecture - call this the value-space-BUS. The value space BUS would operate as a sieve architecture - encoding all information into Markov chains of integers, and for "new tokens" there will be an expanding (local) indexed lexicon which "might be" hooked into the universal lexicon, via service connections (http), allowing new tokens to be shared, and added, to the value space encoder (BUS).

Now you might be asking yourself "Dan, what the fuck, why are you posting about made-up computer architectures early on a Saturday morning?" ... well ... I don't know.

The computer described above is modular, by design, and each module is designed to seek out on the network and connect to other "like" modules - based upon a generalized protocol, and security controls.

Despite the exotic nature of the OS/architecture, the operating system itself is POSIX/System-5 compatible and meets the specifications to be considered a Unix-variant system.

So there you have it - a really cool computer, that could be built (maybe) but hasn't ...

(and given how lame America is these days? - probably won't be built)

(because America, the whole nation, is heading for the [crawl space](#))

(1153) Where are they taking the bodies? -- 2/6/2016 4:55:00 AM, posted in category: Craptopia

[video width="500" height="400" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/where_r_u_taking_the_bodies.mp4"][/video]

[*Is there a cover-up at the Mayor's Office?*](#)

(1154) TIRIX-12 (continued) -- 2/6/2016 8:11:08 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/Tirix12.mp3"][/audio]

[More ... \(click here\)](#)

(1155) Bro-Coin -- 2/6/2016 8:52:50 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/BroCoin.mp3"][/audio]

[BROCOIN.NET](#)

(1156) "ABITA: Purple Haze", or the Incident at the Alabama St. Liquor Store (Indianapolis, IN) ... -- 2/6/2016 1:14:43 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/PurpleHaze.mp3"][/audio]

(1157) Would you live in a wall? -- 2/6/2016 1:38:21 PM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/ILivedInAWallOnce.mp3"][/audio]

[Related ...](#)

(1158) Super Bowl Sunday (a.k.a. "super bowel sunday") -- 2/7/2016 6:05:27 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/SuperBow1Sunday.mp3"][/audio]

(1159) Maybe the universe is hugging you? -- 2/7/2016 7:37:22 AM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/MaybeTheUniverseIsHuggingYou.mp3"][/audio]

(1160) Animal Rights -- 2/7/2016 2:44:34 PM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/AnimalRights.mp3"][/audio]

(1161) HaiL To THE DouCHe... -- 2/8/2016 4:23:36 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



**(1162) The Ronald Reagan Conspiracy -- 2/8/2016 6:30:45 PM,
posted in category: Podcast**

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/TheRonaldReaganConspiracy.mp3"]
[/audio]

**(1163) Why is the ZEROHEDGE.COM website down? --
2/9/2016 2:50:32 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

Page Unavailable

The page you requested is temporarily unavailable.

We're redirecting you to the [homepage](#) in 5 seconds.

**(1164) BREAKING: ZEROHEDGE.COM IS BACK! (sort of) --
2/9/2016 4:01:55 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

(it's back)

(kinda iffy still)

(huzzah)

ZEROHEDGE.COM

**(1165) BREAKING: DEUTSCHE BANK IS FILLED WITH
SCUM BAGS!!! -- 2/9/2016 4:29:10 PM, posted in category:
Essay/Opinion/News**

BREAKING: LAUNCHES D ATTACK ON (fucking o

(1166) "Normal" is priceless ... -- 2/9/2016 6:32:35 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

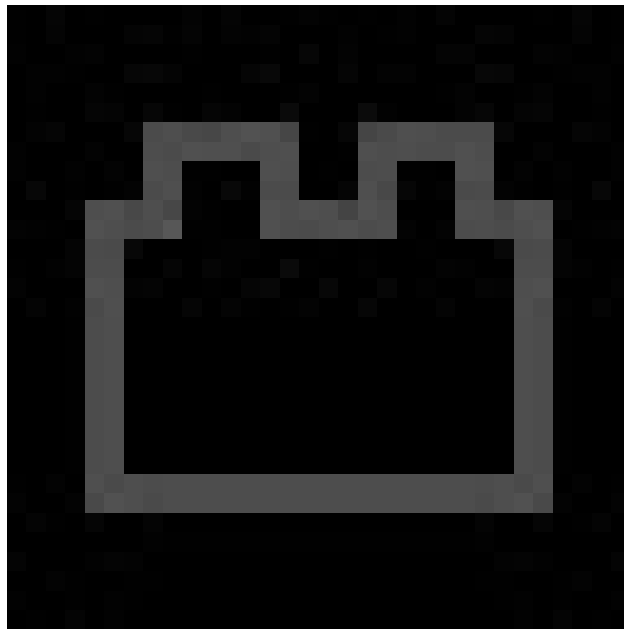
[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/NormalIsPriceless.mp3"][/audio]

**(1167) Indianapolis or Seattle: Messy Kitchens! -- 2/10/2016
7:15:36 AM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)**

February 2016

[video width="600" height="475" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/my_kitchen.mp4"][/video]

September 2014



February 2014



**(1168) BREAKING: JANET YELLEN IS STILL ASLEEP ...
AND ZEROHEDGE.COM IS DOWN! -- 2/11/2016 9:43:20 AM,
posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**

ZEROHEDGE.COM is DOWN!

Page Unavailable

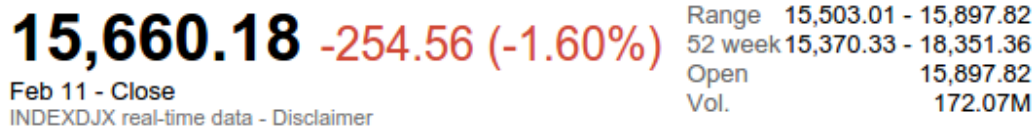
The page you requested is temporarily unavailable.

We're redirecting you to the [homepage](#) in 5 seconds.

... AND SO ARE THE MARKETS!



... AND THEN THERE'S THE CLOSE!



(1169) MRS MaGoo... -- 2/12/2016 3:33:09 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



(1170) QUARTRAINIUM 78: A CURIOUS ROAR IN THE DISTANCE! -- 2/12/2016 8:40:35 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

Sentinels in black stand watch on the Western Ramparts of Tyre - no longer can we smash the guileless banshees from the NORTH! Corporals, generals, and other uniformed trash are washing up on the shores of that dread landscape, so battered by alien projectiles and angry incompetence.

KELMER's faction is in danger, and the great German piggy bank is about to EXPLODE! As with AIG in the USA, the EUROS will come up with all kinds of fucked-up excuses ... and as they wag their fingers, the old ship will sink beneath the surface of these dark waters.

BAMUS, filled with a sense of accomplishment, sits on his throne above the smoking cities ... laughing ... drinking ... sipping the blood of the forgotten innocent and lost families, buried so deeply in the sand.

Magic Numbers: { 129, 131, 44.777, 1.11111 }

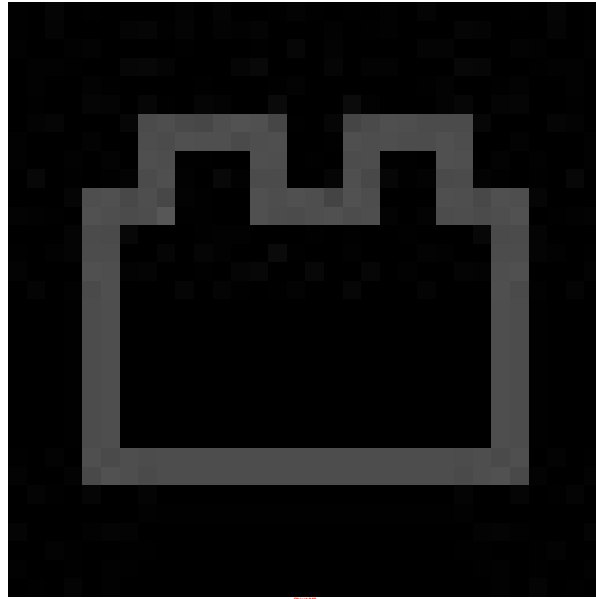
**(1171) BREAKING: IT'S A RECOVERY SUMMER
MIRACLE(S)! -- 2/12/2016 4:30:04 PM, posted in category:
Podcast**

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/RecoverySummerMiracleInFeb2016.mp3"][/audio]



**(1172) BREAKING: CARRIER IS MOVING TO MEXICO!
(because they're fuckers) -- 2/12/2016 5:55:52 PM, posted in
category: Essay/Opinion/News**



(1173) Wealth: Economic Security OR a Plane that goes a BABLILLION MILES PER HOUR??? -- 2/13/2016 1:34:33 AM,
posted in category: Sully Wisdom

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/Wealth_EconomicSecurityOrAPlaneThatGoesABablillionMilesPerHour.mp3"][/audio]

(1174) Imagine Coldplay-sis (the necessary fusion of Oasis, Coldplay and Imagine Dragons) -- 2/13/2016 11:30:51 AM,
posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/coldplaysis.mp3"][/audio]

(1175) Imagine Coldplay-sis (revisited) -- 2/13/2016 11:46:59 AM,
posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/ImagineColdplaySis.mp3"][/audio]

(1176) The Network Is Busy ... -- 2/13/2016 2:06:39 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/TheNetworkIsBusy.mp3"][/audio]

(1177) Black Markets: my experience -- 2/14/2016 9:49:42 AM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/BlackmarketsRevisited.mp3"][/audio]

(1178) INDIANAPOLIS: WINTERY EMERGENCY!!! -- 2/14/2016 2:13:32 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)

[video width="500" height="440" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/HDV_0253.mp4"][/video]

(1179) INDIANAPOLIS (IN) : SUPER-DOOPER EMERGENCY WINTERY-MIX ALERT!!! -- 2/14/2016 2:20:39 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)

[video width="500" height="440" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/HDV_0254.mp4"][/video]

(1180) ALERT: IT'S A WINTERY MIX!!! -- 2/14/2016 2:29:23 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)

[video width="500" height="440" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/HDV_0255.mp4"][/video]

(1181) DEAD-POOL: ... worth seeing ... -- 2/14/2016 2:48:05 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/DeadPool.mp3"][/audio]

(1182) WINTER ALERT 99-ZEBRA!!! (warn the people from CHOLAI-55!!!) [fuckers] -- 2/14/2016 3:03:54 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)

[video width="500" height="440" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/HDV_0256-1.mp4"][/video]

(1183) D.I.Y. :: COLONOSCOPY!!! -- 2/14/2016 3:17:30 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/DIYColonoscopy.mp3"][/audio]

(1184) ALERT! ALERT! ALERT! - THIS SNOW SHIT IS GETTING REAL!!! -- 2/14/2016 4:08:08 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)

[video width="500" height="440" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/HDV_0257.mp4"][/video]

(1185) INDIANAPOLIS-SNOW-POCALYPSE!!! (we're eating 'scroton' now) -- 2/14/2016 4:28:40 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)

[video width="500" height="440" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/HDV_0258.mp4"][/video]

(1186) The car that almost knocked me off the highway (and why it doesn't matter) ... -- 2/16/2016 8:07:00 AM, posted in category: Fiction

On my way to work the other day a dark-blue or purple dodge pick-up truck drove from the interstate, onto the exit without ... you know ... taking the exit. He just kind of decided to exit, just past the actual exit, with only about 20 feet of divider to traverse. This was weird, but not the worst driving I've seen in the last couple of years - not nearly as bad as that [motorcycle last summer](#).

... and there was that nut last July, [in the crappy blue truck](#), he really wanted me dead ...

... and yesterday, on my way home, as I turned east onto Ohio Street from West Street, the fire department on the corner decided to do some kind of emergency drill ... maybe it was a real emergency ... but who puts a fire department HQ on a corner like that? (stupid) The fireman, in the emergency vehicle, just smiled at me as he almost pancaked my Japanese model vehicle. But it's cool ...

I could go on and on and on ... and on ...

About all the crazy on the roads, and in society-at-large, and pretty much everywhere.

Our POTUS, who won the Nobel Peace Prize in 2009, is kicking shit up a notch or two and setting up Syria as a flash-point for World War 3 ... but that's not crazy ... that's "exceptional". But it's cool, because he saved the economy ... it's great.

So this morning, on my way to work, I was not surprised when a small car - seemed slightly bigger than a smart-car - was tail-gating me on my way to work -- on I-70 heading west. The car was inches from my rear bumper, I was driving 5 mph OVER the speed limit, in the slow lane, and there was plenty of space to pass ... but this could not be allowed. No one is ALLOWED to obey the law on the highway - otherwise how would the cops get paid?

This small car kept tail-gating me, despite my changing lanes and even exiting - it just kept following me ...

It followed me for about 10 miles ... I don't know why but I just kept driving.

I kept driving on I-70, out past Little Point ... and Cloverdale ... past Joppa and Monrovia ... and I kept driving ... and that car was still behind me, just inches behind.

At about 7:35 AM I reached a small town called Asherville - a nowhere town, nothing open, no where to go. I pulled into an abandoned gas station parking lot, and the small car which had been following me for almost an hour was just parked there ... behind me ... in the parking lot ... with the sun rising from behind it so even now I couldn't tell what kind of car it was.

I sat there, motionless, for 20 minutes ... and then ... all of the sudden ... the driver's side door of the small car opened, and out walked a tall, gaunt, man ... or woman ... some tall gaunt figure with green eyes ... glowing eyes ... death's eyes.

It walks slowly up to my window, looking down as I hit the power open button and the glass slides effortlessly down ... I can smell his breath ... her breath ... its breath. A smell of stale pop-tarts, dead cats and broken dreams.

And then, happening so fast I barely noticed it ...

"OH MY GOD ... WHAT IS THAT THING!"

THE END

(1187) What is "Black History Month"? -- 2/19/2016 4:39:52 PM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/WhatIsBlackHistoryMonth.mp3"]
[/audio]

(1188) WTH!!! - A Kitchen Nightmare ... -- 2/21/2016 8:12:24 AM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)

[video width="500" height="450" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/still_messy_two.mp4"][/video]

(1189) GATORLAND (Orlando, FL) -- 2/26/2016 11:19:49 PM, posted in category: Craptopia













[video width="500" height="420" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/gator_train.mp4"][/video]

[video width="500" height="420" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/gatmov2.mp4"][/video]

[video width="500" height="420" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/gator3.mp4"][/video]

(1190) COCOA BEACH (FL) -- 2/27/2016 1:18:36 PM, posted in category: Craptopia









[video width="500" height="450" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/VID_20160227_105423213.mp4"][/video]



(1191) Business is closed ... -- 2/27/2016 10:23:08 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/businessisclosed.mp3"][/audio]

(1192) Of Whore-lando, Trump, and other miscellaneous crapola ... (whore-lando == Orlando, FL) -- 2/28/2016 5:47:00 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/ofwhorelandoandtrump.mp3"][/audio]

(1193) You cannot have it "ALL" ... -- 2/29/2016 8:38:47 AM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/YouCantHaveItAll.mp3"][/audio]

(1194) Uncle Dan is on the Department of Homeland Security's "Grope List" (a level ABOVE OR BELOW the NO FLY LIST, depending on your perspective) ... -- 2/29/2016 9:13:13 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/UncleDanIsOnTheGropeList.mp3"]
[/audio]

(1195) My Real Penis Size ... (and the TSA's "equipment") -- 2/29/2016 10:30:38 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/MyRealPenisSize.mp3"][/audio]

(1196) THANK YOU (ANONYMOUS BEER DONOR) !!! -- 2/29/2016 5:22:36 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



[video width="500" height="200" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/VID_20160229_171906765.mp4"][/video]

[video width="500" height="450" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/02/MVI_0002.mp4"][/video]

(1197) Back in 5 minutes ... -- 3/1/2016 4:05:00 AM, posted in category: Craptopia

The post-it note said "BaYs 5 min" ...

... or "BAYc 5 min" ...

... er ...

... something like that - and I believe the person managing the Alabama Street liquor store meant "back in 5 minutes". So I'm going to stop being a dick about the handwriting.

My handwriting ain't so good neither ... (that's a terrible fact)

I digress.

The last few days, weeks, months, have been strange - both in my personal life and the tempo of life in America and heck, all over this messed up planet. I wonder if most Americans realize how close the United States is, now, because of our screwy foreign policy, to nuclear war - yes, WW3 (and that would be bad). But nobody cares.

In my personal life, work-life, things have become insane again - and this feels awfully fatalistic and almost eternal-recurrence like. I desire normal and I know that desire is childish. I want things to be less crazy - and that wish is bizarre. The world is doing to me, what it's doing to you, and everyone else - and that's just the way it is. I wish I could tell you that voting for a Democrat or Republican will change this - but it won't. I wish I could tell you there is some "safe haven" - either in material or spiritual vistas ... but there is not. There are no safe havens, magic pills, hidden unicorns, buried cornucopia, secret spells, or other bromides to compel reality in any other direction.

Life is crazy for me, and it is crazy (or crazier even) for most people ...

And that's just the way it is, stuff is insane and will keep getting more buck-ZOO mad until it fails, collapses, pops ...

... sorry ...

(this crazy train left the last "safe stop" a long time ago)

So, while working from home today, I felt like "having a beer" - and there's a local liquor store, right down the street.

I didn't "need" to have a beer ...

It was a beautiful day in Indianapolis - I could have gone for a walk ...

I could have done something else ... something nicer, less hermit like, less reminiscent of the man I was [before I left Seattle \(WA\)](#).

Instead I tramped down to the Alabama Street Liquor store at lunch to get some [Lagunitas IPA](#) (or whatever shit they had that was close enough to satiate my hobo needs).

And there it was - the little blue rectangle ...

That "hanging chad", a reminder that not everything works that well "these days" ...

"Back in 5 minutes ..." (my translation)

[video width="500" height="1000" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/VID_20160229_130220155.mp4"][/video]



So I waited - and that's ok.

The truth is this: the Alabama Street Liquor store is on my "does NOT suck" list ...

They don't suck - they are well stocked, local, friendly, clean, and ... in general ... a pleasant place to stop and pick up my [Lagunitas IPA](#) (because I'm a freak and I love that beer).

So I'll wait 5 minutes - and in this case it was 20 minutes ...

I'll wait 20 minutes ...

[\(for people, places, or things that do not suck\)](#)

(cuz that's how I roll these days ...)

(got it?)

(good)

(1198) Is this ART or a bunch of post-it notes? (found in Whoreland, FL) -- 3/1/2016 4:46:12 AM, posted in category: Craptopia





**(1199) What happens in Vegas ... stays in Vegas? -- 3/2/2016
7:43:17 AM, posted in category: Craptopia**

CBS/AP / March 1, 2016, 9:48 AM

Syphilis sparks concern in popular vacation city



(1200) Choices ... -- 3/8/2016 12:57:23 PM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/choices.mp3"][/audio]

(1201) "... Ronald needs money ... FAST ..." (a.k.a. - things are getting crazier) -- 3/10/2016 12:42:09 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/RonaldNeedsMoneyFast.mp3"][/audio]

(1202) "Trevoir" needs cash too ... (really) -- 3/10/2016 1:03:20 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/TrevoirNeedsMoneyToo.mp3"]
[/audio]

(1203) This is REALLY GAY (and I'm not homophobic - even "gay" people would think this is gay) -- 3/11/2016 12:51:53 PM, posted in category: Craptopia

[video width="550" height="475" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/VID_20160311_124606584.mp4"][/video]

(1204) Amazon Prime's TV Show "Bosch" Tells us to "Expect a 9/11 every 15 years" ... (fuck) -- 3/12/2016 1:29:04 AM, posted in category: Craptopia

[video width="550" height="475" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/911fifteenyears.mp4"][/video]

(1205) My Mold Wife ... -- 3/15/2016 6:33:43 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/MyMoldWife.mp3"][/audio]

(1206) Definition: "Caesar Salad" -- 3/17/2016 7:48:28 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

A situation that develops, usually with street prostitutes in Las Vegas, where a female "worker" develops crabs, herpes, chlamydia, gonorrhea, HIV, and any other sundry infection that results from sex with lots of anonymous partners ...

(it smells funky - and has a raw "egg")

Hence: "Caesar Salad"

(1207) QUARTRINIUM 79: THE HILL-ERYS ARE ALIVE WITH THE SOUND OF MUZAK -- 3/17/2016 7:54:00 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

"... gentle soul, lay down your burdens before the queen ..."

The dark princess spoke, once renowned for masks and deception, an expert at the legerdemain of human weakness - she knows the pathetic dreams that drive your wild pursuits, she learned from the master, BAMUS. Now she pursues the crown and calls herself queen ... it's "her turn" ... it's "her time" ... she would really be pissed if we didn't make her POTUS (whore).

Town Crier, kettle set, water boils, and the rumbling builds - the man just stands above it all ... near the clouds ... not settled in his ways and unprepared for the wrath before him. The DARK QUEEN, whose armies swarm the streets seeking to punish, pummel, beat, as ding-bats armed with bi-cycle chain and pillow-sacks filled with d-cell batteries ... the dark queen will seek her vengeance.

(the loud mouth might not be long for this world - [CHAMPY](#) is his name)

His weakness is pride ...

Her weakness is victim-hood ...

Magic numbers: { 3.542, 1111124.99, 0.8, 2112 }

(1208) Kitchen? (still messy) -- 3/19/2016 8:30:30 AM, posted in category: Craptopia

[video width="550" height="475" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/HDV_0260.mp4"][/video]

(1209) NEW MEGA PARTIALLY COMPLETED AWESOME SUPER HIT! --> "Jesus and Cocaine (ver. 1)" -- 3/20/2016 9:17:32 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/JesusAndCocaineVer1_by_Daniel_J_Sullivan.mp3"][/audio]

(1210) How to make a Steven Seagal movie ... -- 3/21/2016 10:22:24 AM, posted in category: Starring Steven Seagal

Listen here, or [download podcast: How to make a Seagal movie 1.](#)

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/SeagalMovie1.mp3"][/audio]

Listen here, or [download podcast: How to make a Seagal movie 2.](#)

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/SeagalMovie2.mp3"][/audio]

Listen here, or [download podcast: How to make a Seagal movie 3.](#)

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/SeagalMovie3.mp3"][/audio]

Listen here, or [download podcast: How to make a Seagal movie 4.](#)

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/SeagalMovie4.mp3"][/audio]

*** With special thanks to Aaron GLENN of the Indianapolis Nicholas Cage Butt-Love Society ... and he really helped.

(1211) Selling: taken to the next level ... -- 3/21/2016 2:35:15 PM, posted in category: Craptopia

[video width="550" height="475" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/HDV_0262.mp4"][/video]

(1212) Terror in Brussels ... -- 3/23/2016 7:23:42 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/BrusselsTerroristAttack.mp3"][/audio]

(1213) "LIFE BLOOD", Starring: Steven Seagal -- 3/23/2016 1:46:24 PM, posted in category: Starring Steven Seagal

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/LifeBloodStarringStevenSeagal.mp3"][/audio]

(additional credits attributed for legal, moral, and fear based reasons: *Aaron GLENN*: Master of carnal copia ... and purveyor of "caesar salad" ...)

(1214) "English Breakfast", Starring: Steven Seagal -- 3/23/2016 1:56:00 PM, posted in category: Starring Steven Seagal

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/EnglishBreakfastStarringStevenSeagal.mp3"][/audio]

(additional credits attributed for legal, moral, and fear based reasons: *Aaron GLENN*: Master of carnal copia ... and purveyor of "caesar salad" ...)

(1215) For The Movie Soundtrack "English Breakfast" Starring Steven Seagal: "One Eyed White Dragon" -- 3/23/2016 2:06:37 PM, posted in category: Starring Steven Seagal

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/OneEyedWhiteDragonByDanielSullivanForEnglishBreakfastStarringStevenSeagal.mp3"][/audio]

(additional credits attributed for legal, moral, and fear based reasons: *Aaron GLENN*: Master of carnal copia ... and purveyor of "caesar salad" ...)

(1216) "Life Blood": As not sung by Madonna for the soundtrack of "Life Blood" starring Steven Seagal -- 3/23/2016 2:14:15 PM, posted in category: Starring Steven Seagal

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/LifeBloodAsSungByMadonnaForStevenSeagalsLifeBlood.mp3"][/audio]

(additional credits attributed for legal, moral, and fear based reasons: *Aaron GLENN*: Master of carnal copia ... and purveyor of "caesar salad" ...)

(1217) "Don't Move ...", from the "ONE FALSE MOVE" soundtrack, starring Steven Seagal -- 3/23/2016 2:22:43 PM, posted in category: Starring Steven Seagal

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/DontYouMoveAsNotPerformedByGunsAndRosesForTheOneFalseMoveSoundtrackStarringStevenSeagal.mp3"][/audio]

(additional credits attributed for legal, moral, and fear based reasons: *Aaron GLENN*: Master of carnal copia ... and purveyor of "caesar salad" ...)

(1218) "EXTREME DEATH!!!": Starring Steven Seagal -- 3/23/2016 2:29:06 PM, posted in category: Starring Steven Seagal

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/ExtremeDeathStarringStevenSeagalAndRodneyDangerfield.mp3"][/audio]

(additional credits attributed for legal, moral, and fear based reasons: *Aaron GLENN*: Master of carnal copia ... and purveyor of "caesar salad" ...)

(1219) BREAKING: 55ON465 IS CLOSED! EXCEPT FOR KEEPING COMMENTS OPEN ... WITH COMMENT POLICY! AND ... I WAS A JERK TO OFFICER MEINCZINGER ... BUT ... I WAS RIGHT TOO IN MY OWN WAY (THAT IS NOT A GOOD HEADLINE OR EXCUSE ... and I might post something if it is newsworthy and happens on I-465 ... no more snarky BS) -- 3/24/2016 11:06:20 AM, posted in category: Podcast

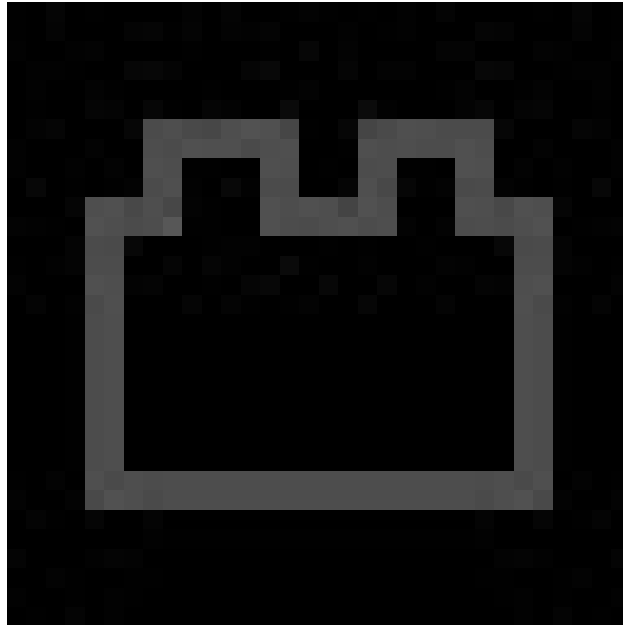
Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/GiveMeACarLengthOrTwoThatsWhatIDo.mp3"][/audio]

(1220) "This week in shiving ...": Frank Castle, from Netflix's "Daredevil" -- 3/25/2016 4:23:30 PM, posted in category: This Week In Shiving

[video width="550" height="475" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/frank_castle_twiv.mp4"][/video]

(1221) The film "Electric Dreams", 1984, (pulled from the memory hole) -- 3/27/2016 3:03:49 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



(1222) What is Venture-Humanism? -- 3/29/2016 6:20:28 PM, posted in category: Venture Humanism

1. A venture-humanist recognizes this simple truth: individual people are more important than structures, groups, abstract arrangements, money, currency, and ESPECIALLY THINGS/CRAP! (I hope I don't need to explain what "crap" is). I'll keep this REALLY FUCKING SIMPLE: PEOPLE ARE MORE IMPORTANT THAN STUFF/SHIT! (I hope even the Democrats and Republicans understand this ... but I dunno)
2. Venture-humanism only recognizes an act as "moral" if it is non-compulsory, made freely. Paying taxes, driving the speed limit, obeying the government at the point of a gun do not represent "moral acts" or goods. To be moral, righteous, it MUST be VOLUNTARY, NON-COERCIVE.
3. A true venture-humanist invests without contract or formal arrangement. The true venture-humanist enters into all contracts as inherently, legally, non-binding. The expectation is to build a world where the "informal contract" takes precedence once again - because of a shift towards personal ethics, self-control. "Uncle Dan's Free Cheese Burgers" would still earn a profit, probably a better one, in a voluntary payment world.

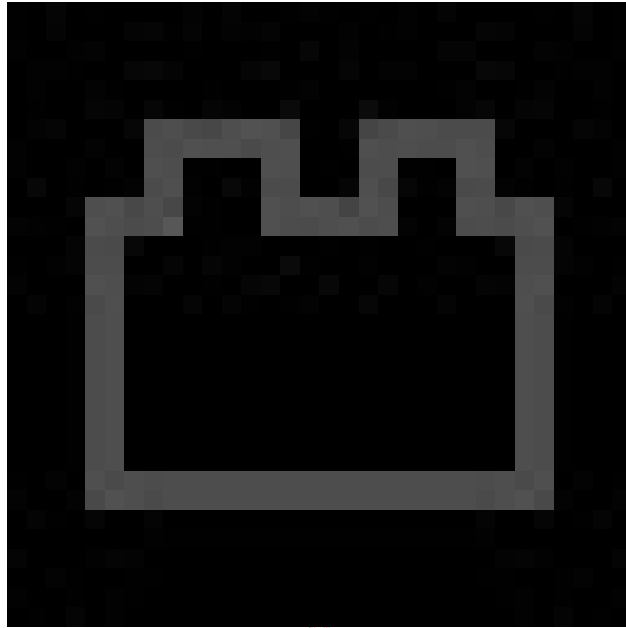
4. To wager, to bet, is NOT to adhere to irrationality. A venture-humanist makes choices with "heart" but also "head". We use tools of maths, science, logic, economics, history, and other disciplines to refine our means of making these "bets" - but the goal is all the same, the positive outcome of free, joyful, peaceful, productive life for all humans.
5. A venture-humanist lives by the non-aggression principle. However, as a rational being, a venture-humanist is likely capable of defending his or herself (I will leave that up to your imagination). To defend oneself is justified and required - to attack another physically is the lowest of all human choices, despicable.
6. A venture-humanist tries, in all cases, to be honest. A venture-humanist must also know that many humans have very low self-esteems ... So sometimes you have to "massage" a few egos to get shit done (sorry - just being real).
7. Venture-humanists KNOW that no person is perfect - woman or man. They know that "perfection" is more like a mirage than a goal. However, venture-humanists hold as a moral purpose the improvement of the world. ***To leave the world better than the way you found it*** is the heartfelt and hopeful epitaph of the true venture-humanist.
8. A venture-humanist is not threatened by the advancement and improvement (even to be superseded) of the pupil, the student, the son or daughter ... etc. The venture-humanist is proud to be another link in human advancement, not for some abstract selfless reason ... but for the simple SELFISH LOGIC of wanting to grow old in a world where we aren't being hunted for sport ... and such. The venture-humanist needs the generations which follow to go further, be stronger, wiser, more loving, more peaceful. A venture-humanist is unashamed when the pupil exceeds his or her own abilities; in fact, they are proud!
9. Levity is power.
10. Government is impossible without self-governance (which means self-control), if one has self-control ... government is mostly unnecessary. (a paradox)
11. Live and let live ... do unto others as you would have them do unto you. (seems simple enough)

**(1223) A new reality TV show concept for the SyFy Channel:
"Starring - Steven Seagal" -- 3/30/2016 7:09:57 AM, posted in
category: Starring Steven Seagal**

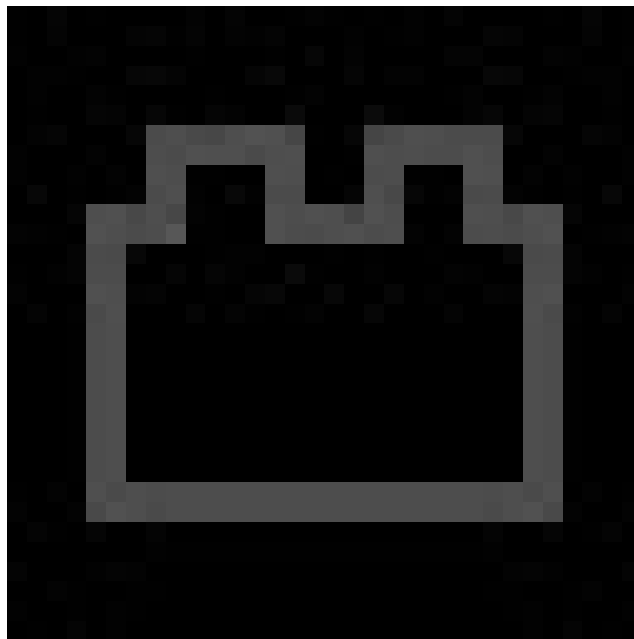
Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/StarringStevenSeagal.mp3"][/audio]

**(1224) (america is heading into dark waters) -- 3/30/2016 9:30:09
PM, posted in category: Prediction(s)**



(1225) James Rickards, concerning the state of the U.S. and World economy ... -- 3/31/2016 3:52:36 PM, posted in category: Prediction(s)



(1226) Should I stay, or should I go? (is it true, or is it false?) -- 3/31/2016 8:31:29 PM, posted in category: Riley Towers (undercover)

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/DoIStayOrDoIGoIsItTrueOrIsItFalse.mp3"][/audio]

(1227) The Sailor and the Bomb ... -- 3/31/2016 10:14:07 PM, posted in category: Sullivan Sagas

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/03/SullivanSagaTheSailorAndTheBomb.mp3"][/audio]

(1228) U.S. STOCK MARKET: BIGGEST RALLY SINCE 1933! (yay) -- 4/1/2016 7:37:12 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

STOCKS BIGGEST COMEBACK SINCE 1933!
DRUDGE REPORT

(1229) "IT'S FRIDAY NIGHT!" -- 4/1/2016 6:53:41 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/ItsFridayNight.mp3"][/audio]

(1230) Why Hillary Diane Rodham Clinton will win the Democratic nomination ... and lose the general election ... and the deep-state ... and that Sir Edward Grey quote ... -- 4/1/2016 7:26:32 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/HRCERLGQ.mp3"][/audio]

(1231) I'm trying to cook chocolate chip cookies for the first time ... -- 4/2/2016 12:32:00 PM, posted in category: Craptopia

[video width="550" height="450" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/HDV_0266.mp4"][/video]

(1232) I might be moving back to Seattle ... -- 4/2/2016 2:36:45 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/MightBeComingBack.mp3"][/audio]

(1233) I don't know where I'm going ... -- 4/2/2016 10:22:47 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/IDontKnowWhereImGoing.mp3"][/audio]

(1234) What Trump means when he says he can pay off the national debt in 8 years ... -- 4/2/2016 10:46:52 PM, posted in category: Craptopia

new **Paul John Smith**



▲ 0 Trump means ...

▼ 0 1. We can convert some money to rubies.

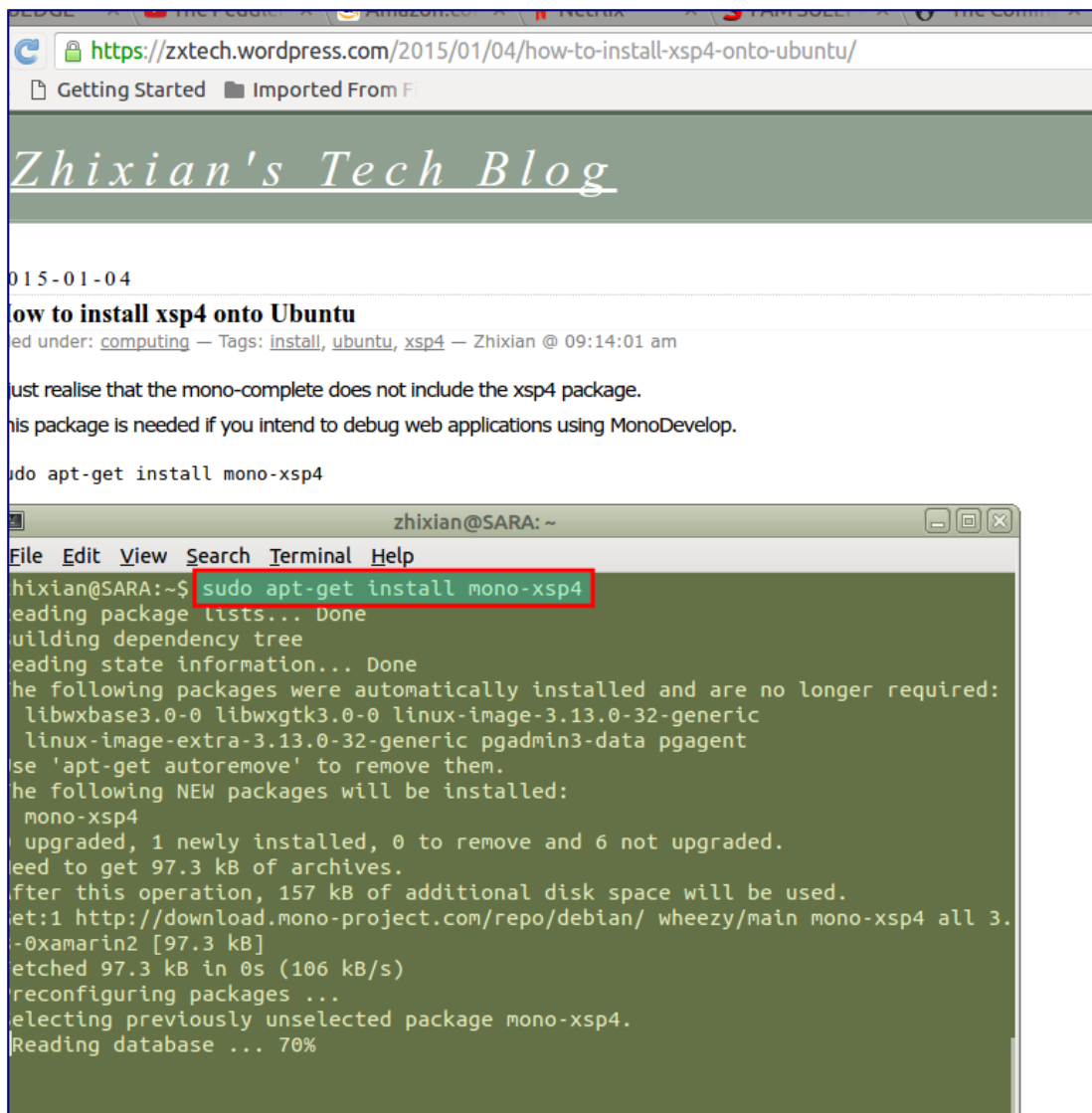
2. Use the rubies to hire pirates.

3. Use the pirates to steal more rubies ...

(it's a great plan)

(it's how we pay off our debt)

(1235) Installing XSP4 for Mono Development on Ubuntu (very helpful/brief article) -- 4/2/2016 11:55:55 PM, posted in category: Computer Science



(1236) Goldman Sachs at the Renaissance Faire ... -- 4/4/2016 1:55:12 AM, posted in category: Craptopia

[video width="550" height="460" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/called_economy.mp4"][/video]

(1237) A fallen tree - Monday ... (meh) -- 4/4/2016 3:17:07 PM, posted in category: Craptopia

[video width="550" height="490" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/VID_20160404_074614401.mp4"][/video]

(1238) CODE MONKEYS! - THE RECRUITER SWEET SPOT FOR HOURLY IS \$50/HR (don't buy Obama's 'cargo prophet' economic miracle BS - say "Fiddy ..." if you want to work) -- 4/4/2016 5:38:11 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

From Tania <tania@askitc.com>★

Subject **RE: Looking for Software Engineer, Redmond, WA, Contract to Hire** 05:18 PM

To Me <danielsullivan2002@comcast.net>★

Hi Daniel,

I am afraid that would be out of the client's budget, the maximum rate that I am having is just \$50/hr on C2C. Will let you know if I come across any other opportunity for you with better rates.

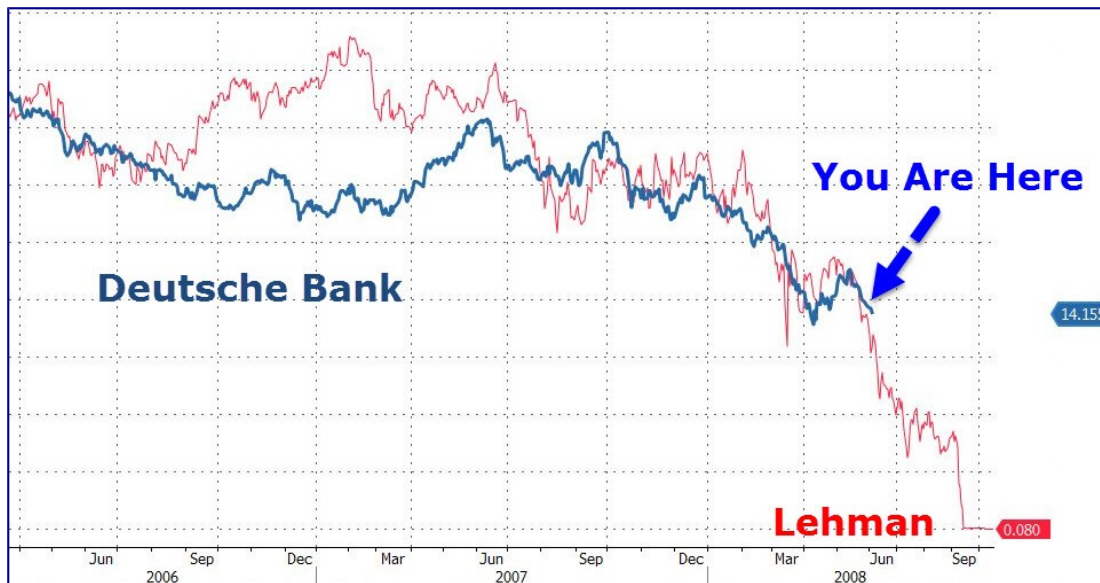
Have a great day!

Thanks and Regards,
Tania
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Fax: +1 631 803 4488
Address: # 33 Peachtree Court Holtsville, NY 11742

(1239) From ZeroHedge: "YOU ARE HERE!" -- 4/5/2016 11:34:01 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



(1240) Coach Kenneth (or Ted'th?) Promises "RICHERS" ... (yeah) -- 4/5/2016 3:05:52 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/CoachAndJoFrontorio.mp3"][/audio]

(1241) Life is messy, just keep trying ... -- 4/5/2016 3:37:13 PM, posted in category: Venture Humanism

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/KeepMakingChoices.mp3"][/audio]

(1242) Why aren't you a billionaire? -- 4/5/2016 3:53:18 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

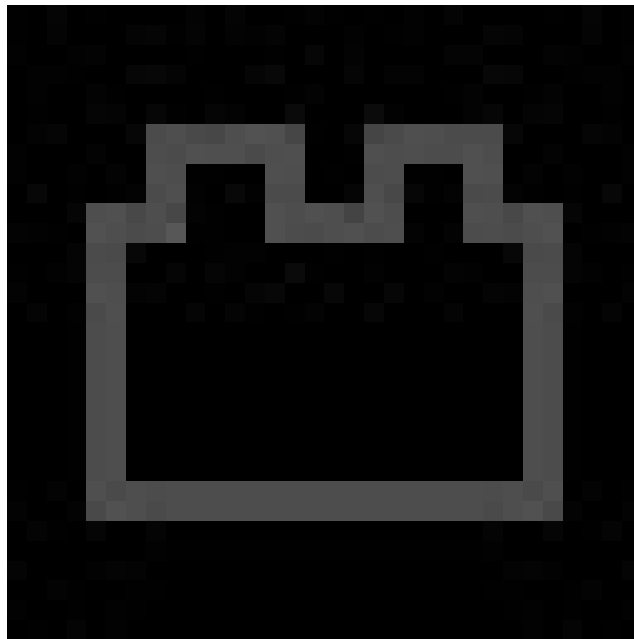
[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/WhyArentYouABillionaire.mp3"][/audio]

(1243) My soul jaunt ... -- 4/6/2016 6:35:43 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/MySoulJaunt.mp3"][/audio]

(1244) This is the song I hear, when I think about a "President Hillary Clinton" ... (but, frankly, this applies to most of the sociopathic douche-bags who run for public office) -- 4/9/2016 6:27:32 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



The neocon "War Pigs":

1. George Bush Senior
2. George Bush Junior
3. President Obama
4. Hillary Clinton

5. (the list is too long to enumerate)

(1245) Soul Jaunt (epic fail) -- 4/9/2016 6:55:57 PM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/SoulJauntEpicFail.mp3"][/audio]

(1246) The Non-Aggression Principle, and that "Trump" dude ... -- 4/10/2016 5:58:10 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/NonAggressionAndThatTrumpGuy.mp3"][/audio]

(1247) "I can hear laughter in Heaven ..." -- 4/10/2016 6:33:28 AM, posted in category: Meditational Spirit Journeys

I can hear laughter in Heaven ...

Not the Angels, nor God, nor any other holy or celestial figure of note.

No - the laughter is from my dad and my sister and my mom, all of whom look down upon me from "way up there" and must see my deeds for what they are: kind of pointless, mediocre, pathetic.

Ok - that's harsh, but how harsh? - Take my journey to WA state to visit family, for example ...

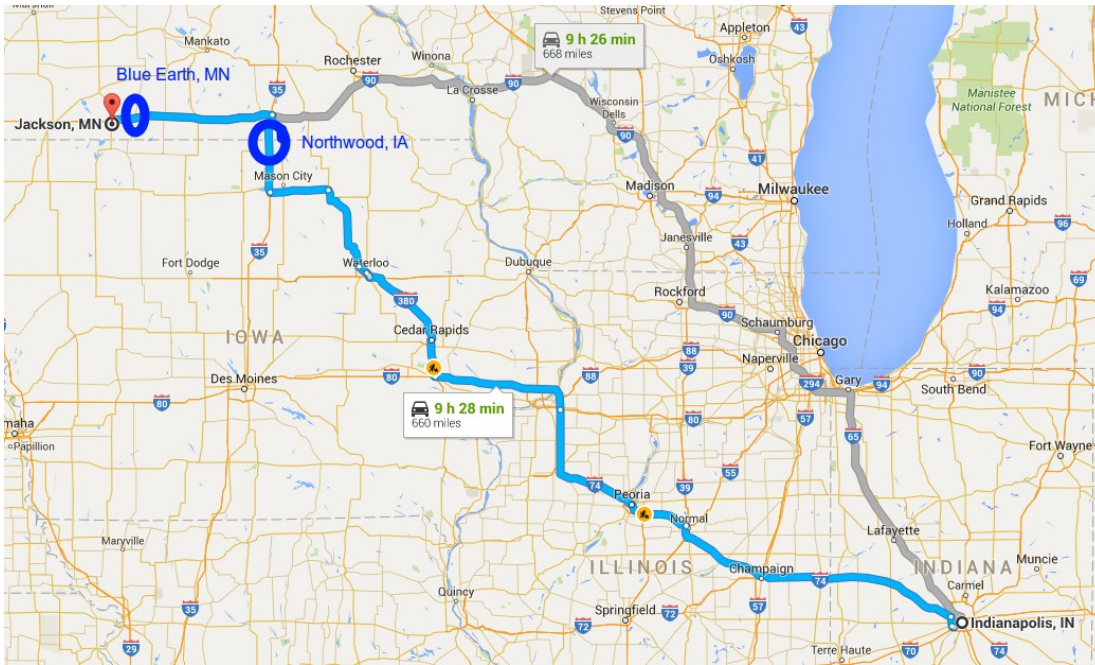
I set out on that journey last Thursday morning at 7:30 AM EST, roughly. I had passed the Indiana/Illinois border by 10 or 11 or 9 ... I didn't keep that good a track, I was focused on the road.

The first night I had reached "Blue Earth" Minnesota - over 700 miles of driving, because I took a wrong turn. But it wasn't so bad - the weather was cold, windy, but still drivable. The countryside was beautiful, all the way up. I joked with a friend of mine while I was driving and talking to him on the phone (I know), any who I said "dude ... do you know what Iowa has a lot of?". His answer was "corn", but I said "nothing" ... Iowa has a lot of nothing. But that wasn't the whole truth.

Iowa is beautiful, if truth be told - in fact, what attracts me to the Midwest generally are these "open vistas", they remind me of what I love most about the ocean, the general sense of infinity even if it is an

illusion, fake. The plains are like that, a vista of infinite expanse, a view into the depths of the past and towards the immeasurable expanse of the future ...

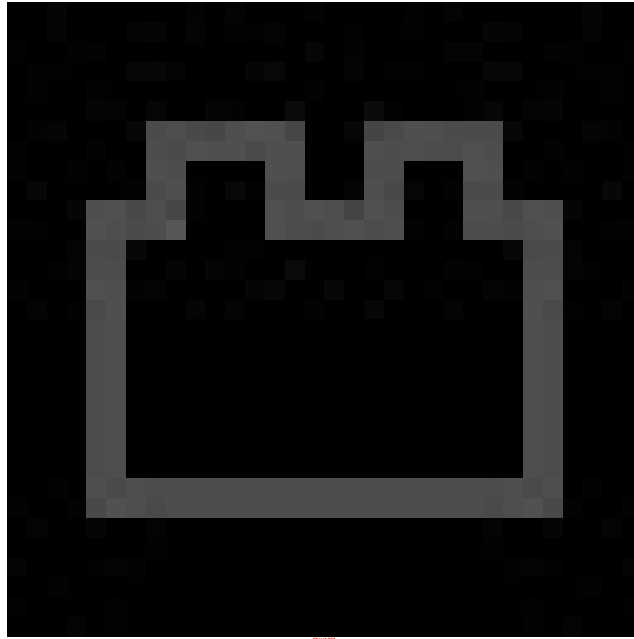
So Iowa's "ok".



I crossed into Minnesota late on Thursday - pretty close to 8 PM EST. I drove a bit, saw a sign for lodging, and pulled over at Blue Earth, MN.

Now I know what you're thinking - "but Dan, where is the funny? - you said they were laughing in Heaven" ... I'm getting to that.

I made that plan to visit family because I was feeling "trapped" again. It's hard to explain, but ever since 2009, and especially since my sister died, I get this feeling once or twice a year that my "life is really stupid" and I should just get in my car and drive ... and keep driving ... until I run out of money ... and fuel ... and then just settle down to a simple life some place. It's a romantic fantasy - filled with make-believe and not much else.



I do that too - in lieu of anyone "in my life", I construct these intricate fantasy worlds ... worlds where I have a girlfriend ... where I need not be ashamed of who I am or the world as I see it. I create these falsehoods as "medication" - but I know it is worse, it is a crutch, a dodge, a cheat, an avoidance.

Now you might conclude I am delusional, and that would be false - I know the difference between the "fake" and the "real", I just don't care that much if it helps me to endure my lonely and misanthropic cave.

And so I got into my car ... and I drove.

And then I drove back because of a crisis at work - maybe not a "crisis" per se, but a problem that had to be resolved and likely could not be fixed "virtually" from Seattle (WA). Did I overreact? Was it this serious? - it felt serious ... I suppose there's a duality of matter/meaning in there, somewhere ... but I dunno.

And, another scheme imploded ...

And my relentless attempts at "holding on to normal" continue - even though I know the real "normal" is heading my direction, your direction, like a tornado.

And that's why I can hear them ...

Looking down from those cloudy apartments ...

Peering into our deeds, seeing our actions, reading our thoughts (I assume they can).

And, perhaps they have compassion - but they must also have a sense of humour and gravitas. So they

would chuckle, at the crazy ass shit I do ... and all my siblings do.

Because it is funny ...

And I can hear them in Heaven ...

(but it does sound like laughing)

(... or ...)

(crying?)

(1248) Don't remodel your restaurant while I'm eating breakfast and talking with my friend ... -- 4/10/2016 10:48:52 AM, posted in category: Craptopia

[video width="550" height="420" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/noisy_restaurant.mp4"][/video]

(1249) No country for clean money ... -- 4/10/2016 4:04:09 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/NoCountryForCleanMoney.mp3"][/audio]

(1250) Scrum Report: "I existed yesterday ..." -- 4/11/2016 3:40:14 AM, posted in category: Scrum Reports

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

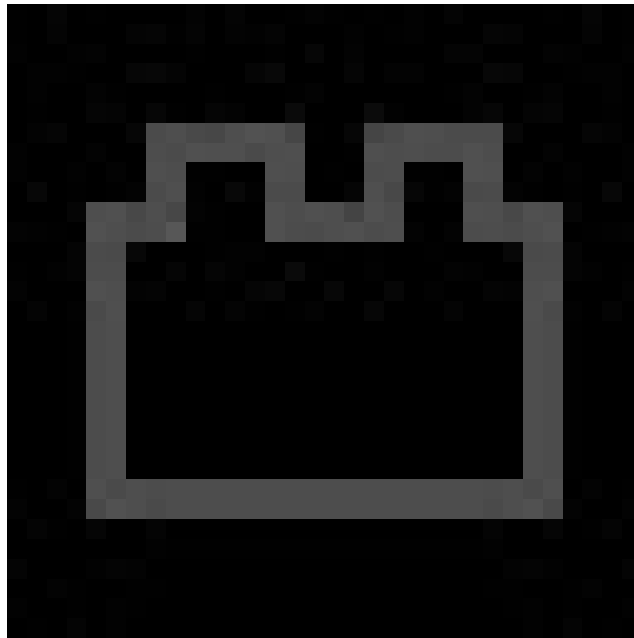
[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/IExistedYesterday.mp3"][/audio]

(1251) Scrum Report: "Forgiveness ..." -- 4/11/2016 4:18:37 AM, posted in category: Scrum Reports

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/Forgiveness.mp3"][/audio]

(1252) This is a very interesting view into the ancient DNA of TRUE-METAL!!! (Black Sabbath: War Pigs) -- 4/11/2016 4:22:07 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



(this is the Hillary Clinton theme song)

(1253) Fukushima, WW3, and the NWO propensity for using nuclear weapons in the future ... -- 4/11/2016 4:55:39 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/FukushimaAndWW3.mp3"][/audio]

(1254) Obama's "Rule of Law" and the Hillary Clinton email scandal ... -- 4/11/2016 5:55:15 AM, posted in category: Podcast

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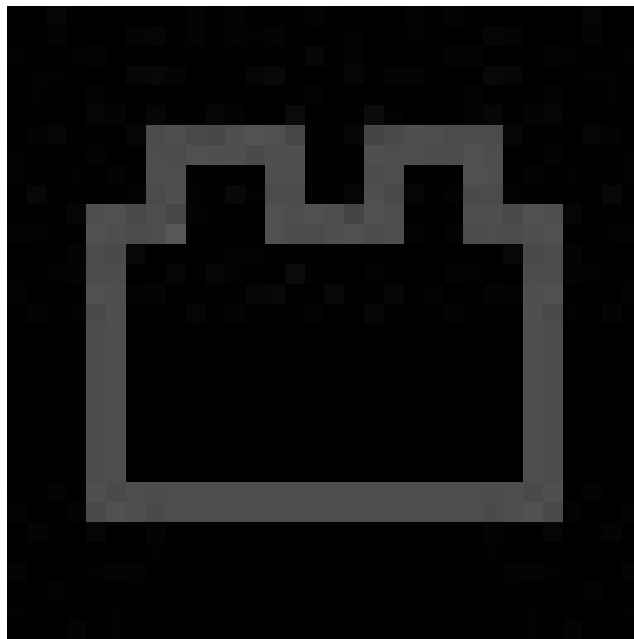
[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/ObamasRuleOfLaw.mp3"][/audio]

(1255) Where did the road pirates go? -- 4/11/2016 7:27:31 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/WhereDIdTheRoadPiratesGo.mp3"][/audio]

(1256) From Best Evidence: "The Veneer of Justice in the Kingdom of Crime ..." -- 4/11/2016 8:08:00 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



(1257) BREAKING: REMAKE OF MOVIE "HAROLD AND MAUDE", STARRING: BARACK OBAMA AND JANET YELLEN ... -- 4/12/2016 7:22:13 AM, posted in category: Craptopia



(1258) My "Plenty-of-Fish" Profile (tell me what you think) ... [code_monkey_1970] -- 4/12/2016 5:08:47 PM, posted in category: Craptopia

About Daniel

I tried option one - the option my sister, who died of cancer in 2012, and my mom, who died of cancer in 2010, would have both been proud of.

Option one was telling the whole, ugly, truth about myself - but if I've learned ANYTHING from being divorced, dumped, treated like left-over rotten crab? - well, it's that the so called "male dominated society" is mostly bullshit. Men are slaves to their desires, and women (whether they have knowledge of this or not) run roughshod over most men. Now, bullies exist everywhere - and sometimes women marry bullies ... because bullies seem like outcasts ... rebels ... and then it turns out they sit around, jobless, drinking PBR. If you married a bully, I'm sorry - men who physically threaten women are reprehensible. However, if you are some multi-degree pseudo-debutante who thinks the world owes you "Johnny Depp Pirate with a good job, house, and 401K"? - the world, actually, does not owe you this.

"You can't always get what you want."

But, as the Rolling Stones said, if you try real hard - you might get what you need.

Any who - here is the profile that will help some of you sleep better at night:

I am a 46 year old software engineer interested in creative writing, sailing, etc ...

Or ...

Maybe this is better:

My name is Dan. I play football in the NFL, can run 2 miles in 2 minutes, and I can talk to animals. Plus, I make 1 billion dollars per second (hella better than Yellen baby), I have my own spaceship that travels 45 times the speed of light and a condo on Mars! My XXXXXX is 14 inches long, comes with flavoured juice, vibrating muscles, but adjusts in size to meet your needs. I'm 6 feet tall, 180 pounds ... and ... hell ... I'm not 46 years old ... maybe I'm 26 ... but I grew up near Chernobyl. I can see next X-Mas ... tell you if you get what you want.

(maybe that profile has better curb appeal)

About Daniel

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(maybe that profile has better curb appeal)

**(1259) The rich flee Chicago ... (but where are they fleeing to?) --
4/13/2016 6:40:58 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



Rich Flee "Crime Infested Hell Hole" Chicago Amid Racial Strife, Civil Unrest



Submitted by Tyler Durden on 04/12/2016 - 23:00

As time goes on the city of Chicago is rapidly turning into a crime infested hell hole, rife with poverty, debt, and racial tension. The city is well on its way to joining the likes of Detroit, and there may be no escaping that eventuality. That's why many of the city's wealthy elites are getting the hell out of there. The Chicago Tribune reports that roughly **3,000 millionaires have left the city** over the past year alone, which amounts to about 2 percent of their wealthy population. ***This is the largest exodus of wealthy people in the United States, and one of the largest in the world.***

(1260) CLIG-CLOG LOVES THE "TAMALE PLACE" - (and so should you!!! if you live in Indianapolis, IN ... scrow ...) -- 4/13/2016 11:34:48 AM, posted in category: Riley Towers (under-cover)

Clig-Clog, which is I ...

Your friendly neighborhood purveyor of gastronomical delights ...

I am no longer that sly beast which slouched his way from the Alaskan Way Viaduct, all the way up to 45th ... and then on towards the Montlake Cut ... and then crawling, drunk, back to that dread lab where they originally thawed me out ... and beat me ... and made fun of me (Husky "hospitality").

I have been studying abroad, under [Jacques Derrida](#), the famous French philosopher and thinker and raconteur and jackass.

I learned a great many crafty nuggets from "J" ...

(he wanted me to call him "J")

(after that hot-tub incident)

(with that "lotion" and "lube")

But of all that crap, the most important was this: hidden within all semantic structures there is a buried, and shadowy, impossible nothing-thing of inherent quadruple-duality and magic-mirror meaning

which, if one is clever enough, can be used to fuck with your enemies and their thoughts ... how they see the world and shit ... dazzling them with your college-style-ways of de-constructive post-structuralist neo-feminist nonsense and race doctrines and shit and thereby convince people of "other shit" that really is shit ... but you are in denial because your dad didn't love you.

Some of you might question this - given that "J" died in 2004.

Well ...

Clig-Clog has been used by NASA for deep-time travel experiments ... involving large wound spheres of super-conductive materials ... designed to de-link an object from space time ... creating one of those theoretical Hawking bubble universe thingies ... Clig-Clog being "un-frozen" has weird quantum properties that butt-holes like scientists want to "tap into" in order to understand the chrono-sphere ... really funny ... "tap into".

(it hurt man)

(it hurt)

(they shoved a 3 foot long titanium needle down my spinal cord)

[\(then they fired 5 million volts of electricity through that mother-fucker ...\)](#)

(and it burned)

(and it didn't smell good)

Clig-Clog got paid \$20K for participating in dangerous chrono-sphere experiment ...

(seemed reasonable to Clig-Clog at the time)

(Clig-Clog wanted to buy fancy car)

Any who ... I met "J" while travelling through time - and "J" was TOTALLY cool about sharing his deepest theories of semiotic analysis and other kinds of butt-hole magic. By the time I was done with him, he had made me a rhetorical master, par excellence, with very few to match my skill.

(but the time travel caused my penis to shrink)

(so Clig-Clog sees the tragedy too)

(shit man)

(shit)

But because of this newly gained power of linguistic legerdemain, I can enhance the scrim of my witty retorts with decorations ... embellishments ... of a devilish sort.

Any who - I have a restaurant to review, on the west side of [Indianapolis](#). This place is the [TAMALE PLACE](#) and it has to be my favorite place to go get tamales ... on dates and shit ... while hanging out with [Viktoria](#) ... my new girlfriend ... who also does studies on me at the [IUPUI](#) primate-put-metal-pain-bulb-in-apes-head laboratory. Not a great place, come to think of it - and [Viktoria](#) seemed to have other "v"-agendas. She was competing for an [Eli-Lilly](#) "Think Biggest" grant, a program to expand research into shit that has to do with the crap in your head that's supposed to work man ... but the "voices" suck ... and they want to give you a pill ... because they tell you unfrozen cave men who have pig-DNA in them from poorly conceived experimental viral-RNA treatment protocols ... well ... probably ... sometimes ... the cave-man get depressed ... maybe even crazy ... well ... fuck man ... fuck, I'm just Clig-Clog.

And [Viktoria](#) is leaving me man ...

(Clig-Clog got sad thinking about shit last night)

(Clig-Clog went out drinking today and then decided to do this restaurant review)

Now I must summon the powers of Derrida to complete this review, despite my impairment ...

Ahem ...

So, their tamales are fantastic. I usually get the taco, because it is my favorite, and Neanderthals are known for their general aversion to "change". So, every day, almost like clockwork, Clig-Clog orders the taco combo, pork, with hot sauce and rice and home-made tortilla chips and home-made salsa (which is redundant in the context of 'hot sauce', but Derrida would be ok with that).

Their service is systematic, clean, and generally outstanding. It might be one of the best run restaurants, given its specific context or niche, that I've ever been too. It is simply one of those amazing places in Indy, a place you go to, to make you feel like "I'm home". Sure, the neighborhood at the [Rockville location](#) is more "industrial", but don't let that worry you. They run a safe place as well. I've been there on several Saturdays ... some of Clig-Clog's relatives were unfrozen as well ... with my niece and nephew - Kronax and LOON-Tag - and they just love the place, and feel safe.

The [Tamale Place accepts take-out orders](#), has a list of "currently available" tamales posted at the order location, on a large HD-TV - very easy to see if you are in line.

One more thing about the staff ...

The Tamale Place staff I've observed are more than just professional - they seem happy, content, a thing that sends a powerful message to your clientèle (at least the ones with a soul). When I encounter a place, where people seem happy to work there, it reminds Clig-Clog of the great pasture-lands ... of ... I dunno ... 65-70 thousand years ago ... plus or minus ... Kentucky windage ... it was a long time ago ... most Americans don't understand the difference between yesterday, a week before, and 100 years ago ... so Clig-Clog slow down review if he focus on that ... any who ... those beautiful days before humans came along, being sneaky and rather sociopathic, and start eating us and just murdering us and other kinds of crappy behavior Clig-Clog not feel good talking about.

[\(help me Derrida\)](#)

[\(help me\)](#)

They are located near the intersection of [Lynhurst Drive and Rockville Rd.](#) They also have a location at the [City Market](#) and one in [Greenwood](#).

I have not been to all 3 locations - just the Rockville one. So if you wish to invoke the "Law of GIMBUUTOLOTORAX" against Clig-Clog, that would be really fucked up ...

I can only claim to understand that one [Rockville location](#).

The Tamale Place there, at that place ...

(and they're awesome)

And ...

The short list:

1. They make their own fresh tortilla chips - from scratch. I know you think that's a small thing, but even Chipotle's "fresh" chips come from a refrigerated or frozen bag.
2. Their salsa is fresh, home-made as well, and amazing. Their "hot", is actually hot, really spicy, but wonderful.
3. I've not had one disappointing meal.
4. If you are a family on a budget, this would be a wonderful place to take them. Their prices are reasonable.
5. Once again - their customer service culture is outstanding, though I cannot vouch for the other locations (other than Rockville).

And ...

If we are to reveal the inner eat-eaten quadruple-duality, separating predator from prey in the eternal dance of infinite midnight, we thereby reveal a "cogitare" or resilient-mind-fuck that convinces one, some darkly-indefinite spirit, that eating shrimp is "ok" ...

(and it's not "ok" to eat shrimp)

(it really, really, isn't)

(they are nature's little toxic-poo filters ...)

(and they will give you cancer)

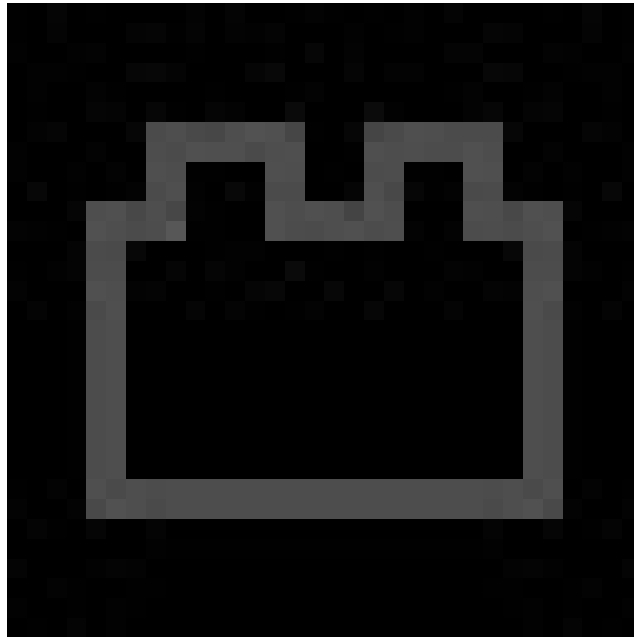
(the end)

**(1261) My envy of the academic ... -- 4/13/2016 9:37:00 PM,
posted in category: Podcast**

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/MyEnvyOfTheAcademic.mp3"]
[/audio]

**(1262) J.H.K. - a national treasure ... -- 4/14/2016 7:43:53 PM,
posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News**



**(1263) What to say on your first date ... -- 4/15/2016 12:07:45
AM, posted in category: Podcast**

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/WhatToSayOnYourFirstDate.mp3"]
[/audio]

(1264) I deleted my "Plenty Of Fish" account ... (took about 2 weeks) -- 4/16/2016 5:59:20 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/NoMorePlentyOfFish.mp3"][/audio]

(1265) Being "honest" with people ... -- 4/16/2016 6:49:20 PM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

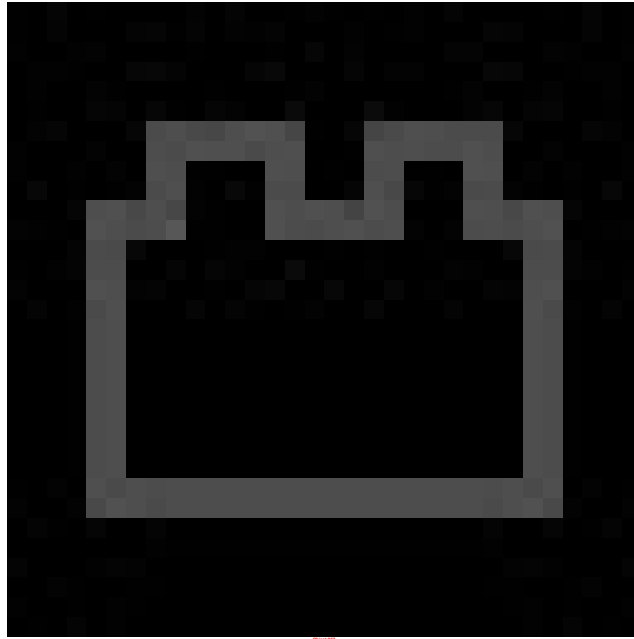
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[/audio]

(1266) The sun burns bright in the sky ... -- 4/18/2016 10:31:47 AM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/TheSunBurnsBrightInTheSky.mp3"]
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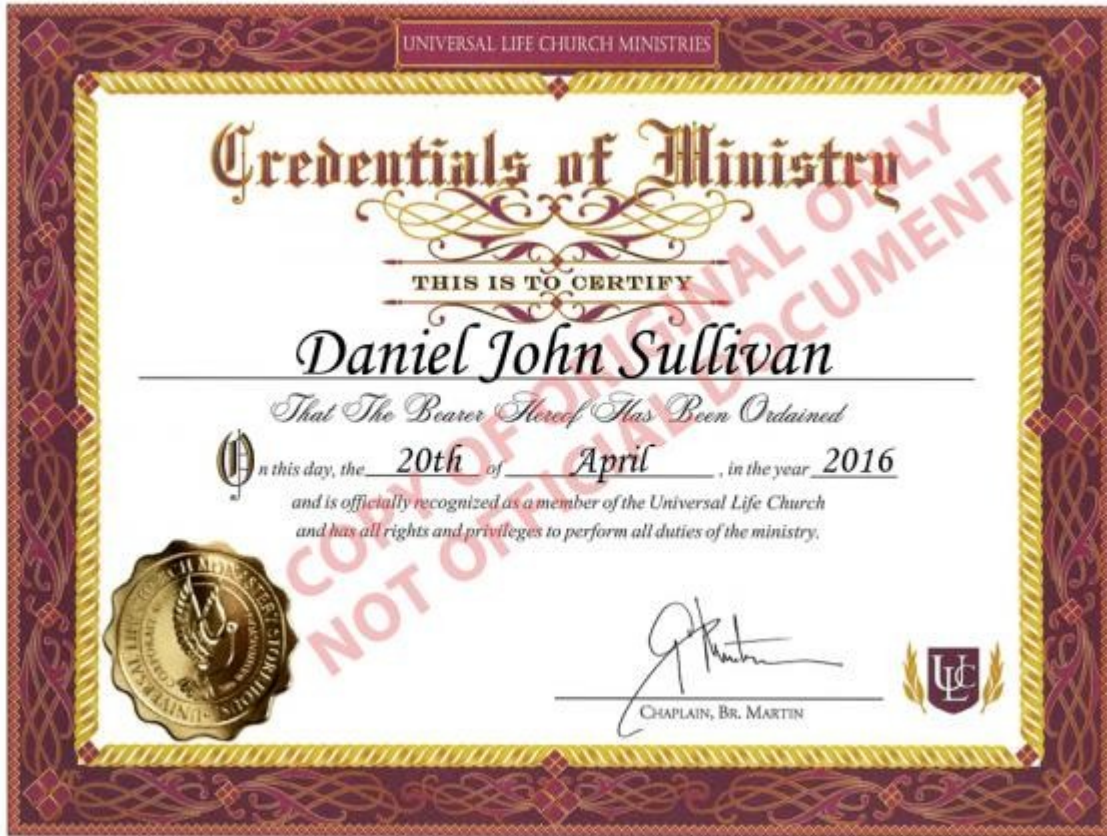
(1267) Rap song calls for murder of Donald Trump (media praises this) ... -- 4/19/2016 10:02:50 AM, posted in category: Meta-Racist



(1268) Minister Dan ... Pastor Dan ... of the Universal Life Church Monastery (shit man ... shit) -- 4/20/2016 9:11:03 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/PastorDan.mp3"][/audio]



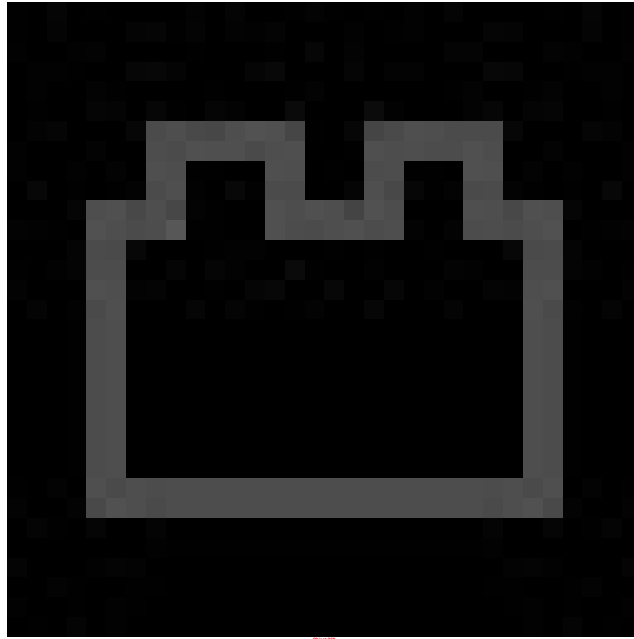
**(1269) Is CalPERS solvent? (will they be in 18 months) --
4/20/2016 6:16:46 PM, posted in category: Prediction(s)**



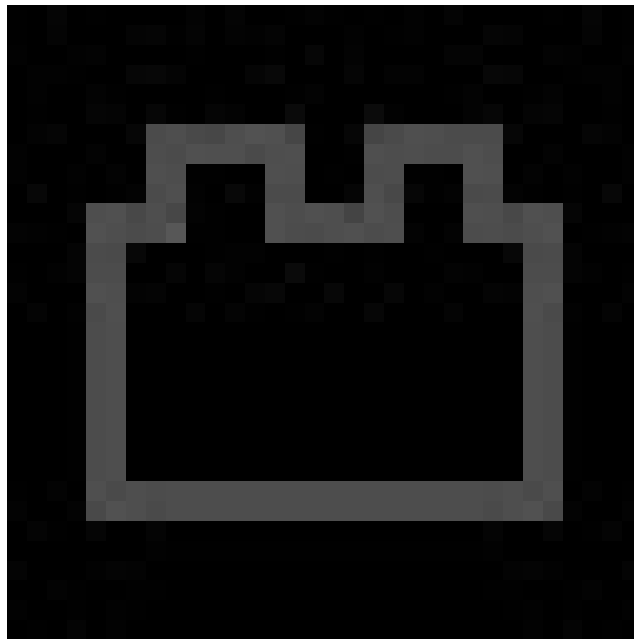
(1270) 9/11, Saudi Arabia, and those secret "28 pages" from the 9/11 Commission Report ... -- 4/20/2016 6:45:08 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

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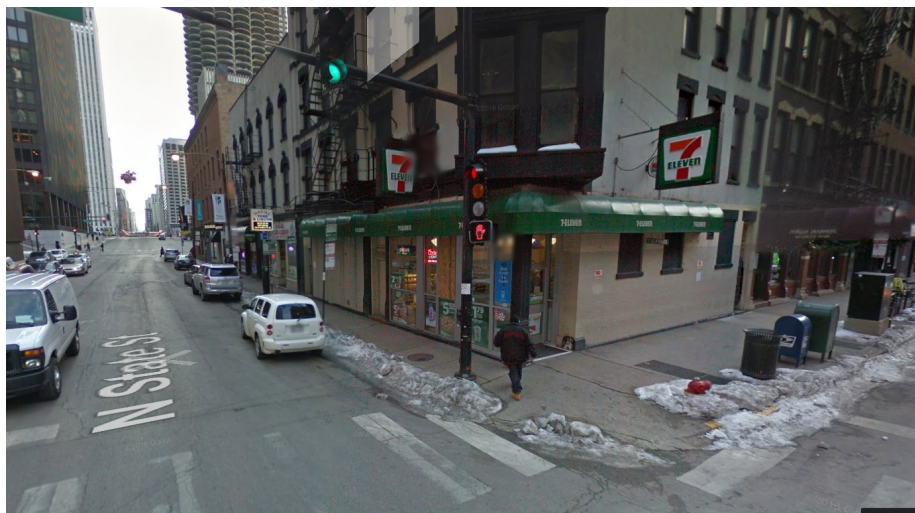


(1271) Chicago: a place where people will strip you clean, and leave you to die ... (" ... but Dan, that's EVERYWHERE these days ...", and listen to what you're saying) -- 4/21/2016 4:30:51 PM, posted in category: Craptopia

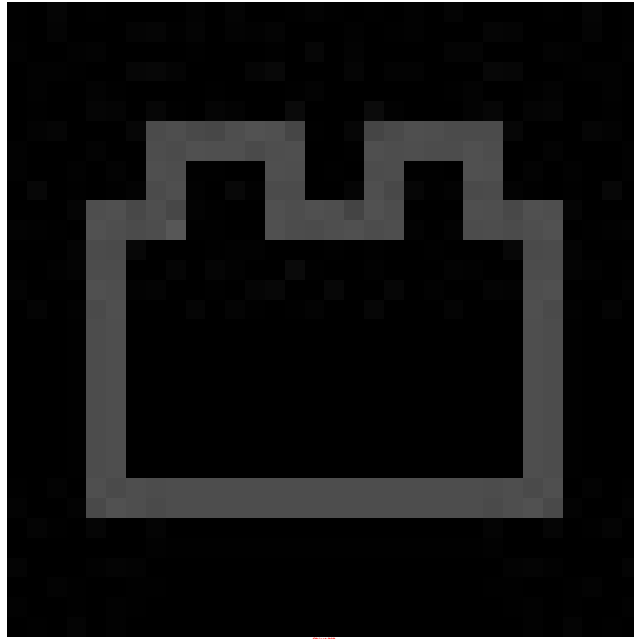




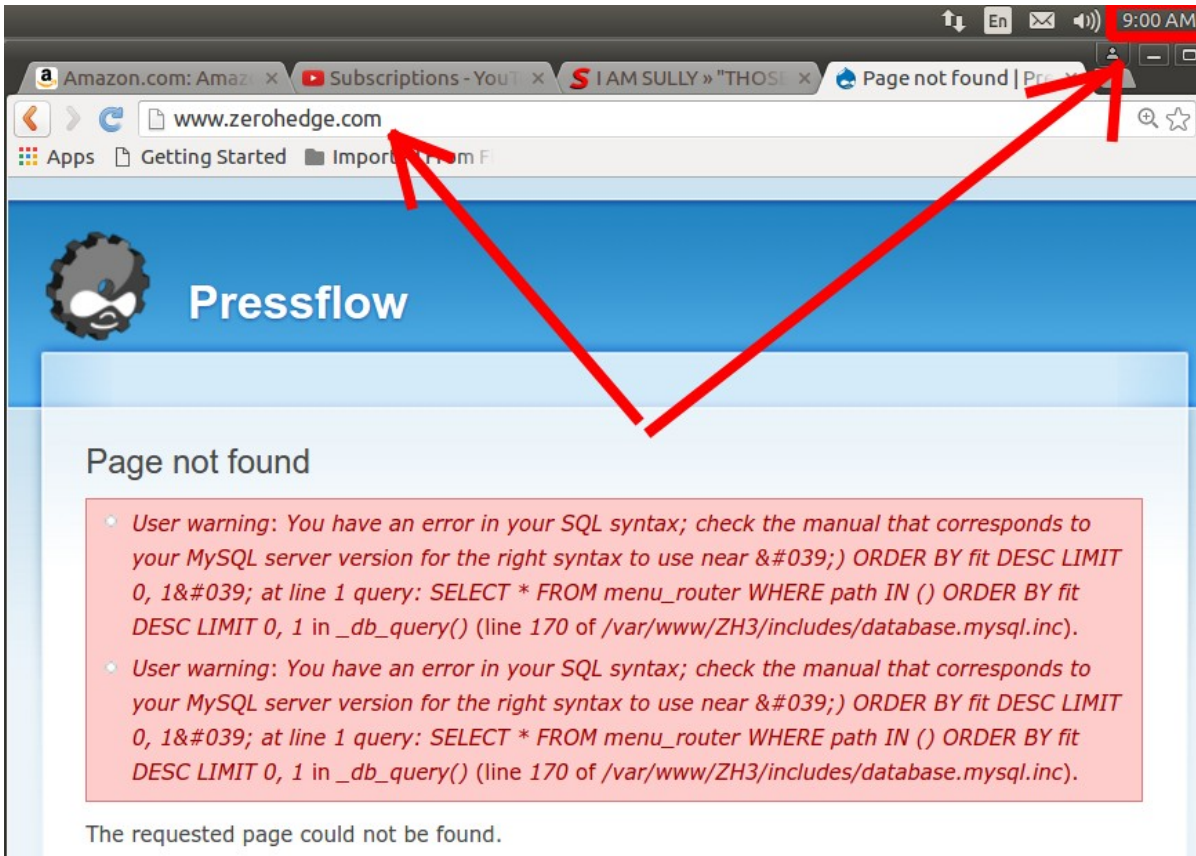
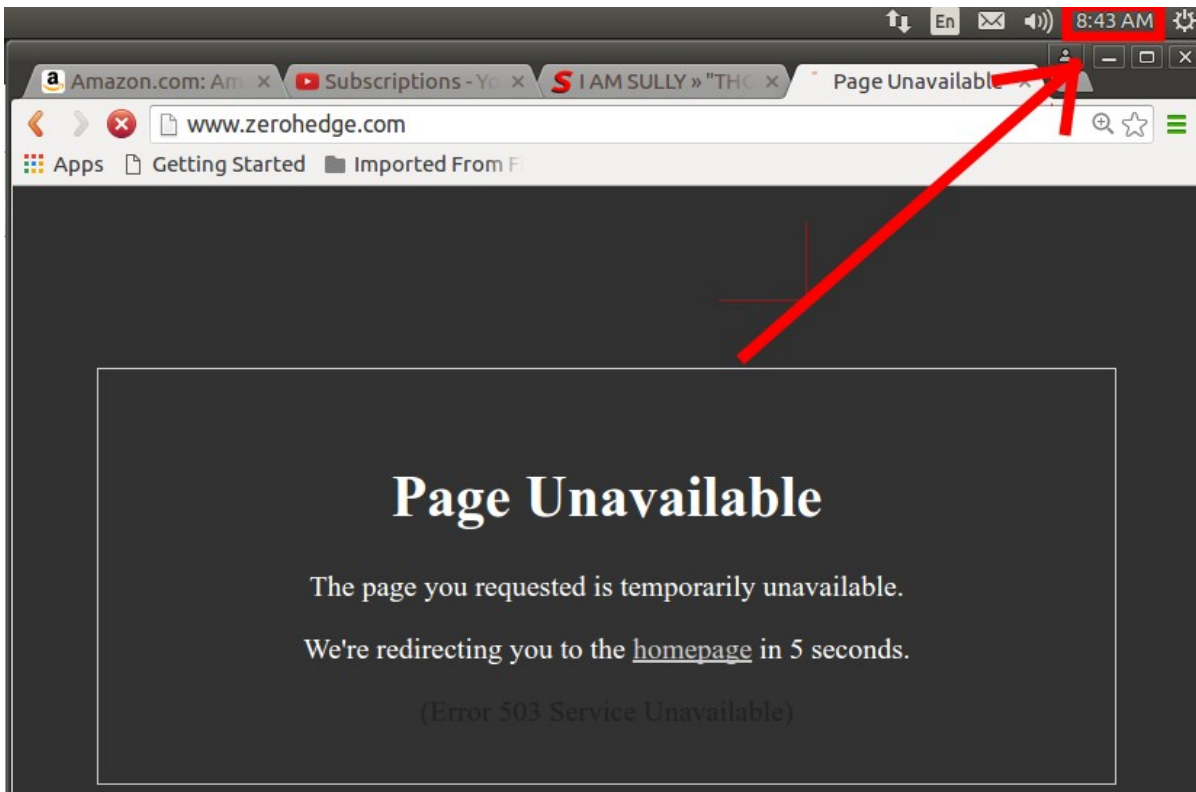
400 N. State Street, Chicago, IL



(1272) Perot had it right, and America got what it deserved (and I voted for Perot in 1992) ... -- 4/21/2016 7:04:28 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



(1273) ZEROHEDGE.COM: did it get hit by a DoS attack today? Does this imply -500 (or more) on the DOW? NASDAQ COLLAPSE? -- 4/22/2016 6:20:14 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s)





The requested resource could not be loaded because the server returned an error:
404 Not Found (?).

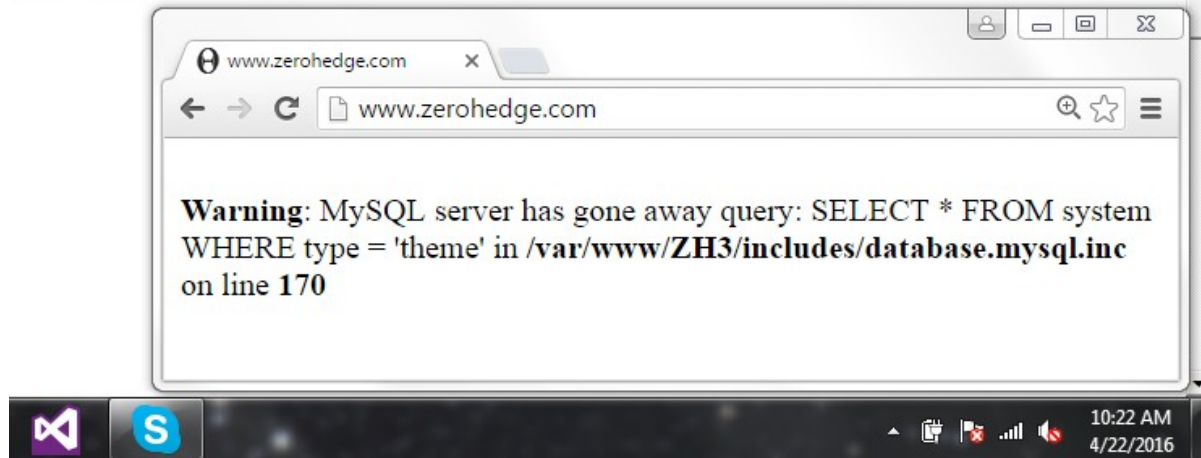
[Reload <http://www.zerohedge.com/>]

Enter URL

[options]

© hide.me

tive recently...
k to see more news from your friends.



1. During the August/September time frame - zerohedge.com seemed to have some "down days".
2. This morning, zerohedge.com showed all kinds of hidden includes/mysql statements that leads me to believe they might have been under a DoS attack.
3. IF zerohedge.com has been attacked via DoS, then this might imply the market is becoming unhinged and the FED is doing everything it can to control the ensuing panic. Obama has his secret "chat" with Janet, they discuss what is feasible and Obama commits the US deep state to a coordinated disinformation campaign, while secretly preparing for Martial Law.
4. Any who - I'm not entirely convinced ZeroHedge isn't a disinformation project launched by the CIA under operation "Mocking Bird" ... because sometimes, sometimes ZH gets suckered into some rather globalist/nwo/neocon ideas.

Amazon.com: x US And The: x S I AM SULLY » x Zero Hedge | x

www.zerohedge.com

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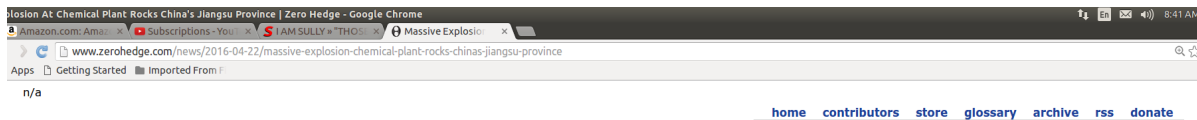
- *User warning: MySQL server has gone away query: SELECT COUNT(*) FROM node_access WHERE nid = 0 AND ((gid = 0 AND realm = 'all')) AND grant_view >= 1 in _db_query() (line 170 of /var/www/ZH3/includes/database.mysql.inc).*
- *User warning: MySQL server has gone away query: SELECT nt.type, nt.* FROM node_type nt ORDER BY nt.type ASC in _db_query() (line 170 of /var/www/ZH3/includes/database.mysql.inc).*
- *User warning: MySQL server has gone away query: SELECT * FROM system WHERE type = 'theme' in _db_query() (line 170 of /var/www/ZH3/includes/database.mysql.inc).*
- *User warning: MySQL server has gone away query: SELECT info FROM system WHERE type = 'theme' AND name = 'newsflash' in _db_query() (line 170 of /var/www/ZH3/includes/database.mysql.inc).*
- *User warning: MySQL server has gone away query: SELECT * FROM menu_router WHERE tab_root = 'articles' ORDER BY weight, title in _db_query() (line 170 of /var/www/ZH3/includes/database.mysql.inc).*

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MySQL server has gone away query: SELECT cache FROM filter_formats WHERE format = 3 in _db_query() (line 170 of /var/www/ZH3/includes/database.mysql.inc).
MySQL server has gone away query: SELECT * FROM filters WHERE format = 3 ORDER BY weight, module, delta in _db_query() (line 170 of /var/www/ZH3/includes/database.mysql.inc).
MySQL server has gone away query: SELECT * FROM menu_custom ORDER BY title in _db_query() (line 170 of /var/www/ZH3/includes/database.mysql.inc).
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MySQL server has gone away query: SELECT body, format FROM boxes WHERE bid = 14 in _db_query() (line 170 of /var/www/ZH3/includes/database.mysql.inc).
MySQL server has gone away query: SELECT body, format FROM boxes WHERE bid = 62 in _db_query() (line 170 of /var/www/ZH3/includes/database.mysql.inc).
MySQL server has gone away query: SELECT body, format FROM boxes WHERE bid = 51 in _db_query() (line 170 of /var/www/ZH3/includes/database.mysql.inc).
MySQL server has gone away query: SELECT body, format FROM boxes WHERE bid = 23 in _db_query() (line 170 of /var/www/ZH3/includes/database.mysql.inc).
MySQL server has gone away query: SELECT * FROM views_view WHERE name = &#039;nodequeue_38&#039; in _db_query() (line 170 of /var/www/ZH3/includes/database.mysql.inc).
MySQL server has gone away query: SELECT COUNT(*) FROM node_access WHERE nid = 0 AND ((gid = 0 AND realm = &#039;all&#039;)) AND grant_view &#039;1&#039; in _db_query()
```

(1274) Did Obama and Yellen conspire to kill the "Artist Formerly Known as Prince"? (and does the DOW close green today as a result) -- 4/22/2016 9:27:49 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/YellenAndObamaKillPrinceAndDOWClosesGreen.mp3"]



(1275) From the New York Times: suicide rates on the rise, across most groups, genders ... -- 4/22/2016 11:04:39 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

U.S. Suicide Rate Surges to a 30-Year High

By SABRINA TAVERNISE APRIL 22, 2016

WASHINGTON — Suicide in the United States has surged to the highest levels in nearly 30 years, a federal data analysis has found, with increases in every age group except older adults. The rise was particularly steep for women. It was also substantial among middle-aged Americans, sending a signal of deep anguish from a group whose suicide rates had been stable or falling since the 1950s.

The suicide rate for middle-aged women, ages 45 to 64, jumped by 63 percent over the period of the study, while it rose by 43 percent for men in that age range, the sharpest increase for males of any age. The overall suicide rate rose by 24 percent from 1999 to 2014, according to the National Center for Health Statistics, which released [the study](#) on Friday.

The increases were so widespread that they lifted the nation's suicide rate to 13 per 100,000 people, the highest since 1986. The rate rose by 2 percent a year starting in 2006, double the annual rise in the earlier period of the study. In all, 42,773 people died from suicide in 2014, compared with 29,199 in 1999.

(1276) Unsolved Mystery: why are more and more Americans killing themselves, in lieu of enjoying this utopia created by Obama? -- 4/22/2016 11:30:59 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/SuicideIncreaseMystery.mp3"]

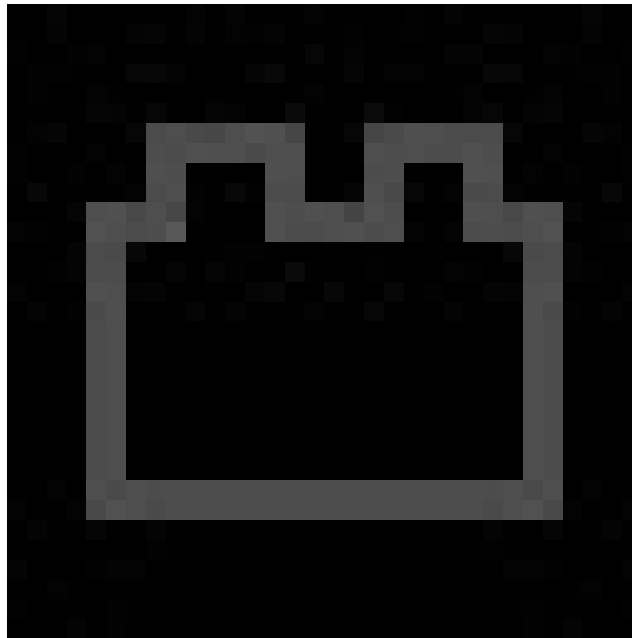
[/audio]

Of course, folks will listen to a video (like the one referenced below) and because they're not "happy" too ... well ... they must be racist, evil, backwards, homophobic, Republican, conservative, bitter-gun-clinging scum ... if you're not "happy" in Obama's economy. And, yeah - when people who've lost their jobs, homes, wives, families, hear shit like this? These kinds of fucking lies turned into music?

(it actually has the opposite effect)

(it makes people angry, sad, and depressed)

(it does NOT make people "happy")



**(1277) Fraud and the Libertarian ... -- 4/22/2016 1:09:52 PM,
posted in category: Sully Wisdom**

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

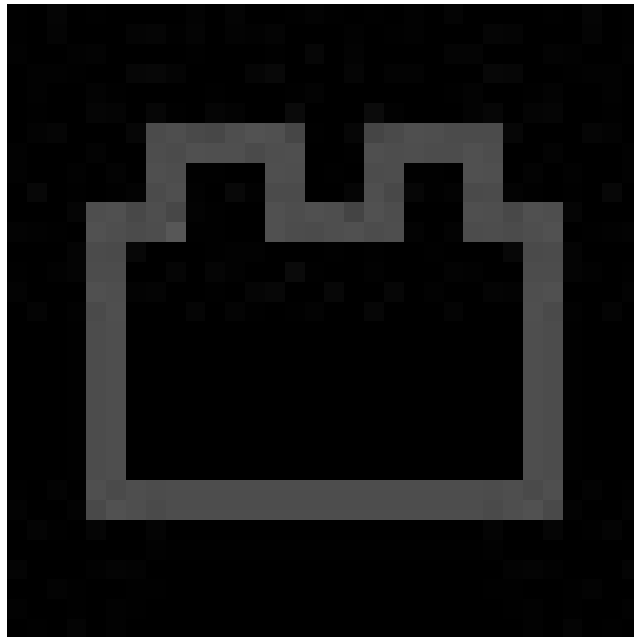
[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/FraudAndTheLibertarian.mp3"]
[/audio]

**(1278) We have rackets, not markets ... -- 4/22/2016 1:44:24 PM,
posted in category: Sully Wisdom**

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/ItsNotAMarketItsARacket.mp3"]
[/audio]

**(1279) Saudi Arabia Blackmails the U.S. Government, Obama
complies, 9/11 truth remains hidden (now we can go back to
killing people) ... -- 4/23/2016 4:32:34 AM, posted in category:
Essay/Opinion/News**



**(1280) A society of only "John Galt" ... -- 4/23/2016 5:25:21 AM,
posted in category: Venture Humanism**

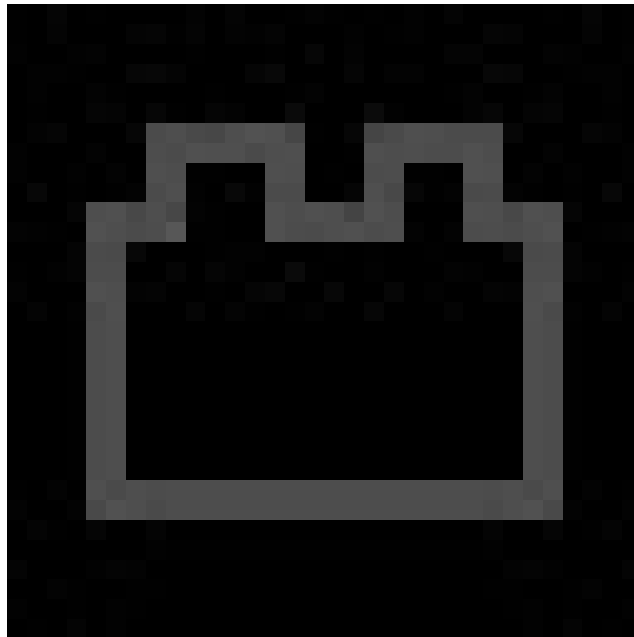
Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/WhatIfWeWereAllJohnGalt.mp3"]
[/audio]

(1281) 9/11 and the Saudi Connection: Can you handle the truth? (do you even give a fuck) -- 4/23/2016 6:39:57 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="http://iamsully.com/public/audio/WhatIfWeFoundOutTheTruthAbout911.mp3"][/audio]



(1282) Prediction: Hillary selects (and gets) Rahm (Emanuel) as her VP running mate ... -- 4/23/2016 10:51:11 AM, posted in category: Prediction(s)

Hillary,

Choose

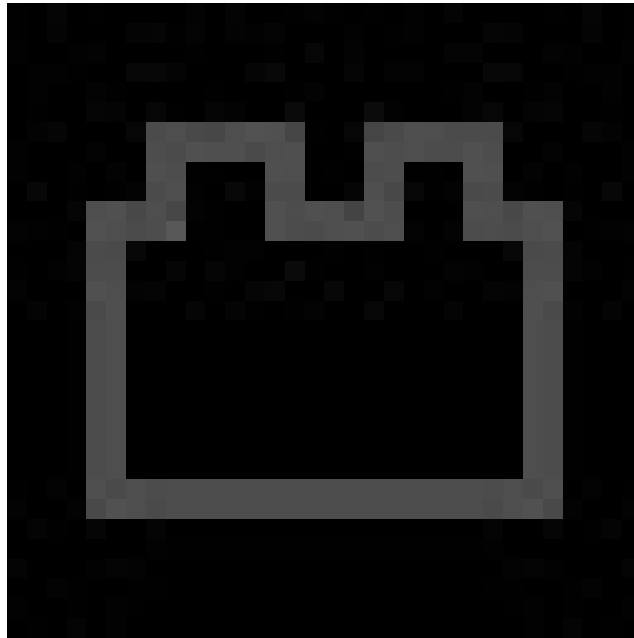
RAHM

(1283) "DEAD-90" starring: Steven SEAGAL!!! (special appearances made by Nicholas Cage [Main Character's Gay Lover] and Matthew McConaughey [Main Character's Neurologist And Friend And Spirit Guide]) -- 4/23/2016 3:54:13 PM, posted in category: Starring Steven Seagal

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/90AndDeadStarringStevenSeagal.mp3"][/audio]

(1284) A song, and some lyrics, to ponder ("Uprising":MUSE) -- 4/23/2016 4:31:33 PM, posted in category: Holy Dan [D.W.?]



"Uprising"

Paranoia is in bloom,
The PR transmissions will resume
They'll try to push drugs that keep us all dumbed down
And hope that we will never see the truth around
(so come on)

Another promise, another seed
Another packaged lie to keep us trapped in greed
And all the green belts wrapped around our minds
And endless red tape to keep the truth confined
(so come on)

They will not force us
They will stop degrading us
They will not control us
We will be victorious
(so come on)

Interchanging mind control
Come, let the revolution take its toll
If you could flick the switch and open your third eye
You'd see that we should never be afraid to die
(so come on)

Rise up and take the power back
It's time the fat cats had a heart attack
You know that their time's coming to an end
We have to unify and watch our flag ascend
(so come on)

They will not force us
They will stop degrading us
They will not control us
We will be victorious
(so come on)

Hey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey, hey

They will not force us
They will stop degrading us
They will not control us
We will be victorious
(so come on)

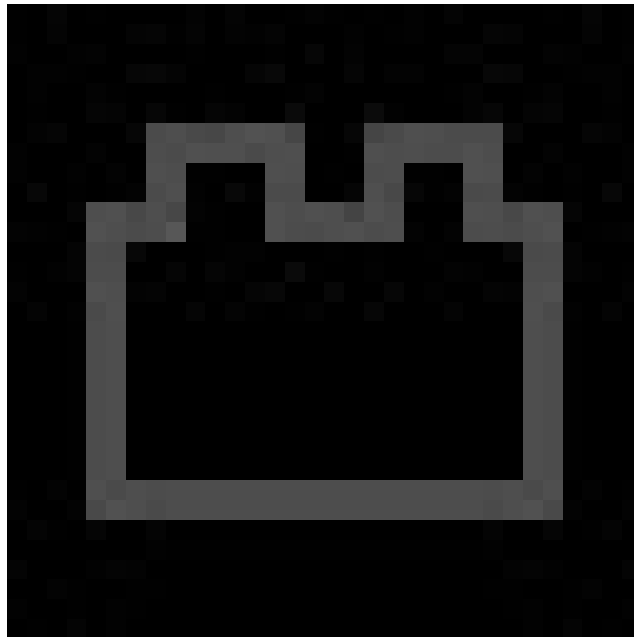
Hey, hey, hey, hey

(1285) "Fuq-Yu" (sounds like "Fuck You!!!" the way SEAGAL says it in the movie), starring Steven SEAGAL!!! -- 4/23/2016 5:53:03 PM, posted in category: Starring Steven Seagal

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/FuckYouStarringStevenSeagal.mp3"]
[/audio]

(1286) The "Baby Boomer" factor, the flaw in the 401K system, and more bearish forces ... -- 4/23/2016 11:23:51 PM, posted in category: Prediction(s)



(1287) Obama might release some of the "missing 28 secret pages" from the 9/11 Commission Report: what does it mean? -- 4/24/2016 10:27:10 AM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

**(Obama to release "some" of the secret 28 pages from
the 9/11 commission report)**

(what could it mean?)

**WAR
WITH
SAUDI-
ARABIA!**

**(1288) Would you prevent George SOROS from killing himself?
-- 4/24/2016 2:59:05 PM, posted in category: Sermons**

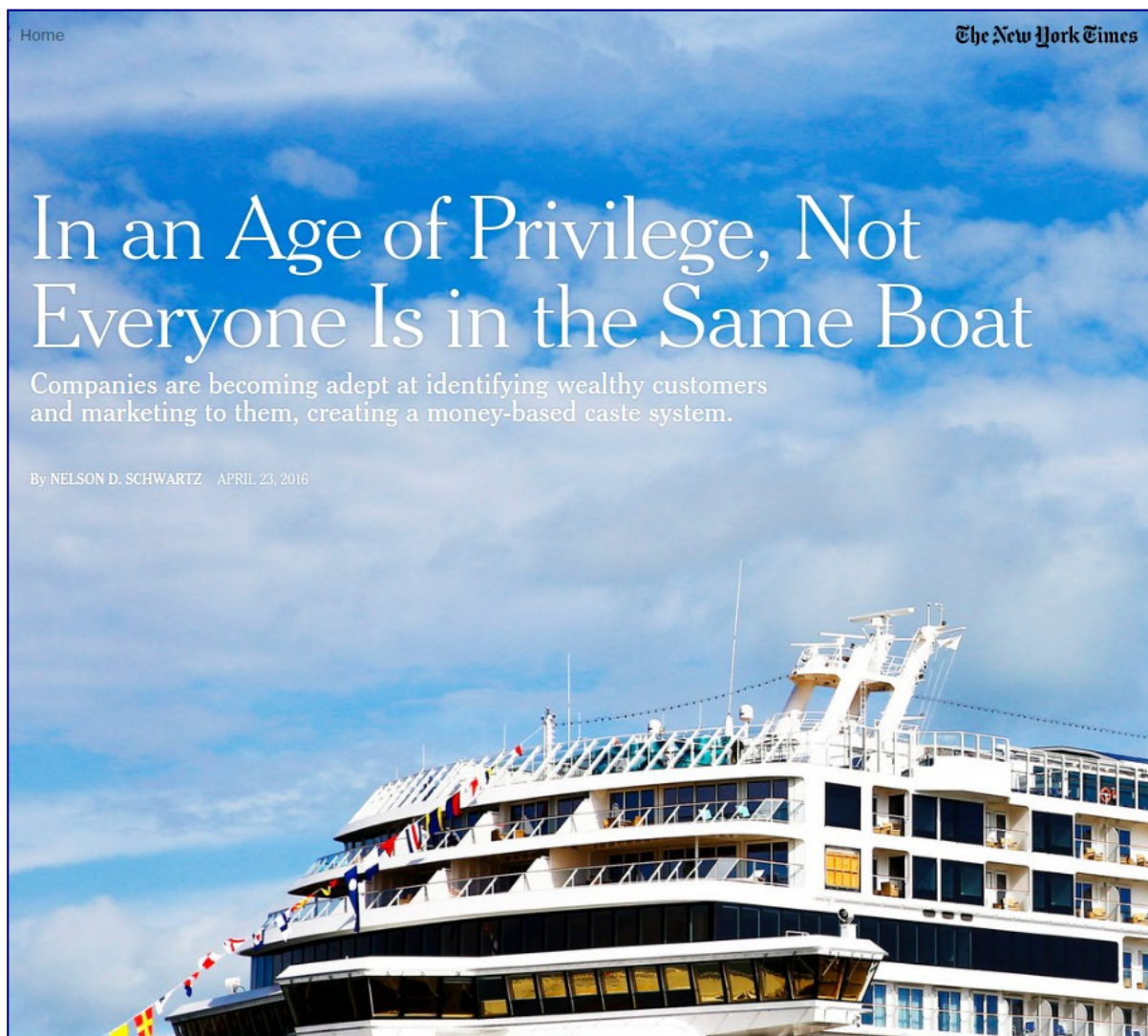
Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/WouldYouTalkGeorgeSorosOutOfSuicide.mp3"][/audio]

(1289) "That kid cleaning your toilet? ... yeah ... he has a master's degree and carries a shiv ..." (That special Norwegian Cruise Line customer class and the 1%) -- 4/24/2016 3:48:16 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/YourOwnPrivateIdaho.mp3"][/audio]



(1290) "DEAD by 60", starring: Steven SEAGAL (and the fact that smoking weed now means you will be dead by 60) -- 4/24/2016 4:34:59 PM, posted in category: Starring Steven Seagal

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/DeadBy60StarringStevenSeagal.mp3"][/audio]



Cannabis leads to early death: New study finds teens who use drug heavily are more likely to die by 60

- Study analyzed 45,000 men from 1969 to 2011; 4,000 died during that time
- Research found that teens who used marijuana heavily were 40 per cent more likely to die by age 60 than those who never used the drug
- Experts say cannabis use is linked to poor mental and physical health
- Another study found heavy use of drug has long term affects on the brain
- Users are also more likely to be lower paid and have relationship issues

By HANNAH PARRY FOR DAILYMAIL.COM

PUBLISHED: 08:13 EST, 24 April 2016 | UPDATED: 10:40 EST, 24 April 2016

(1291) ZEROHEDGE.COM HAVING PROBLEMS AGAIN? (is Yellen afraid the Algos now follow the Tyler's blog?) -- 4/24/2016 5:04:38 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News

Here is my theory ...

(1292) Definition: "Rick'd" -- 4/25/2016 4:00:09 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

"Rick'd":

The process by which a person, if lucky, manages to accidentally survive many mishaps, adventures, mistakes, and disasters ... for many years ... despite being REALLY REALLY reckless and stupid at times ... because God is kind (sometimes) ... and you survive, despite all this horrible shit and all of your asinine choices ... and after ALL of this you finally realize that ***life is complicated and that often ALL of your choices are bad choices (which means you should pick the least of the horrible options).***

Most importantly, as Ayn Rand famously said:

"You can ignore reality, but you can't ignore the consequences of ignoring reality."

[*\(here is more on this ...\)*](#)

(and, also, see the AMC show "The Walking Dead")

BTW: this is not some crude justification for situational ethics. I am basically a believer in absolute notions of truth, goodness, right and wrong. This makes me old fashioned, but it is who I am - the problem is, even IF you have values, the application of the values is never that simple in the real world. In most cases, with groups of people, you are balancing needs and values. In terms of my ethics, I am a "[voluntaryist](#)", so I would prefer to live with people who can make the right choices autonomously and not out of fear. Sadly, most people "behave" these days solely out of fear - and I'm not sure how quickly that will change. Any who - I'm not advocating for a "cold and heartless" and trivialized variant of [Hobbes'](#) view of human relationships. My stance is deeper, more complex, and more tragic - I fear that in extremis (in terrible situations) humans will do what all living things do ... live or die ... that is the terrible truth of life. God does not hide this from us, in fact much of Genesis is a simple morality tale, a recurrent reminder, that "life is not fair" and we did not build the "garden" from which we draw our life's blood, our existence. We are mortal, weak, limited, contingent, with ridiculous delusions of grandeur. I think I will make the best choices I can, if times get hard, for the people I love - and also for the human race and the planet, but not firstly ... firstly God ... then family ... then self ... my local community of friends and neighbours ... then the big questions, of life, of nations, of world, of universe, as time and resources permit. This is the simple triage of a simple man - my approach to the looming "whatever", the best ethical model I can develop, despite its crudely hewn shape.

... but you have to take care of food, shelter, etc. ...

(if you expect to survive)

... and, not in abeyance to some simplistic ideation of Maslow's Hierarchy, we should try, when possible, in these times of difficulty, to preserve:

1. Love
2. Art
3. Nature
4. Kindness
5. Respect
6. Courtesy
7. Friendship
8. Confidence
9. Science
10. Medicine
11. Meditation
12. Hospitality
13. Philosophy
14. Commerce
15. Beer
16. Architecture
17. Religion
18. Concern for our fellow man

(not necessarily in the order shown above)

I do not know what we can or cannot preserve.

I meditate upon this question, often ...

**(1293) "Fear The Walking Dead" and the "normalcy bias"
(a.k.a. does "Strand" come "Pre-Rick'd"?) -- 4/25/2016 8:17:28
AM, posted in category: Podcast**

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/StrandAndFearTheWalkingDead.mp3"][/audio]

Errata: Mt. St Helens erupted in 1980 (5/18/1980) and not 1981 ... (it's Monday morning)

(hey - wouldn't it be funny if Mt. Rainier erupted to usher in a Trump presidency?)

(yeah - me too ...)

[What does it mean to be "Rick'd"? - see this reference ...](#)

**(1294) D.W.? --> THE RELIGION OF THE NEW AGE OF
HUMAN STRENGTHITUDE! (holydan.com/dawgwaddup.com)
-- 4/25/2016 11:32:54 AM, posted in category: Holy Dan [D.W.]**

HOLYDAN.COM

Uncle Dan's religion of
new-age thinkery and
foul mouther-y ...
well ...

WE are known as the religion of:
"Dawg, waddup?"

D.W.?



(1295) James Howard Kunstler's view of immigration and immigration reform ... -- 4/25/2016 1:29:59 PM, posted in category: Holy Dan [D.W.?]

"Really, who says we have to invite every striver from other parts of the world where striving is more difficult? Let them improve the strive-osity of their own nations."

**- James Howard Kunstler
(kunstler.com)**

(1296) "The Book of Venture Humanist Jesus", Chapter 1: "Yo ... you need help?" -- 4/25/2016 2:03:04 PM, posted in category: The Book of Venture Humanist Jesus

A long time ago, maybe a couple of years ago, somewhere around Nashville, Tennessee ...

"Venture Humanist Jesus" (venturehumanism.com) was wandering about ...

Without a real plan ...

He didn't need a plan - he was happy just walking and talking and being with friends - like his old buddy and disciple, Klif.

Klif and VHJ were not on any specific pilgrimage, rather Jesus simply enjoyed the home town cooking at that wonderful place - "[Loveless Cafe](#)" - just south of Nashville, in the Bellevue neighborhood (oh what strange things happen there). They had been in Nashville for an exorcism (a cat) and they had some time to kill. They never went to Nashville, without stopping at "[Loveless](#)".

After breakfast at "[Loveless](#)", Jesus and Klif decided to walk the old HWY-100 ("Natchez Trace") to

Centerville ... to visit Bubba Mark (an old disciple friend of theirs).

They walked and walked and you could tell Klif was getting restless.

"Jesus, have we arrived at our destination yet?", Klif muttered under his breath.

"My child, sometimes you can be such a little bitch ... and when I say that, I'm insulting little bitches ...", Jesus shook his head, but smiled none the less. Jesus thought to himself, "oh lord, that Klif ... he really needs to learn patience".

After walking for an hour, Klif and Jesus encounter a man - named Albert - who is changing the wheel on his car.

"Yo ... you need help?", Jesus asked.

The man was focused on his task, so Jesus asked again, "... my son, could you use my help? - I'm really quite good at changing tires ..."

The man, Albert, looked up from the wheel, the lug-wrench, the various mechanical debris and shook his head and spoke, "... no man, I'm ok ...".

Jesus smiled, and waved his right hand, and said: "Great dude, let me know if you ever need my help!"

Albert smiled and said, "I will Venture Humanist Jesus ... I will ...".

Jesus and Klif walked down the road, leaving Albert behind them.

Albert went back to the work of changing his tire.

Later that day, as Klif and Jesus prepared their supper by the light of a camp fire, Klif asked:

"Jesus, why didn't you help that guy with his tire?"

Jesus smiled, shook his head, pulled a s'more off of his burning stick and then replied:

"Dude ... Klif man ... it's good to want to help people ... I try to help people whenever and wherever I can ... and that's important ... you should help people if you can, but you are no help if you are using resources, or your own time and energy, when you have none to give ...", Jesus paused for a moment.

"I know Jesus, don't be a martyr or a murderer ... I get it ... but you had the time and the energy and resources to help that dude, why didn't you?", Klif was confused.

Jesus pondered Klif's question, knowing Klif was a simple man, a telemarketer, and he didn't really get the deeper stuff ...

"Klif, dude ... I love you ... but you are missing the point. It's great to want to help people, it's better to do so when you can ... but ABOVE ALL ELSE! ...", Jesus' face expressed almost a grimace of anger at

this point, "... IF SOMEONE DOESN'T WANT YOUR HELP, LEAVE THEM THE FUCK ALONE! ... that's the message man ... you know dawg? waddup? ..."

At that moment, Jesus slapped Klif across his bitch face and then he got up and went to sleep nearby, in his sleeping-bag ... under an oak tree and near a babbling brook.

After Jesus had left, Klif just sat there a bit longer, watching the flames of that fire flicker, and thinking about what Jesus had said ...

"... if someone doesn't want your help, leave them the fuck alone ..."

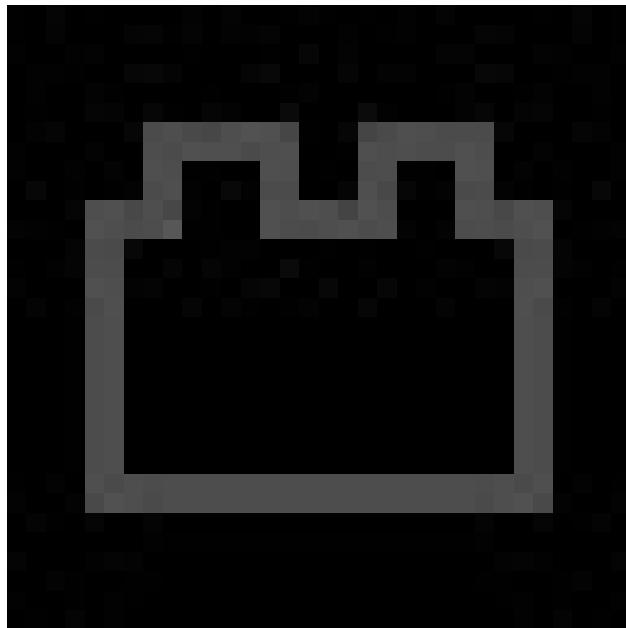
Klif fell asleep thinking about this ...

Klif thought he understood it, sort of.

Klif dreamt of whaling adventures ...

(Klif awoke to a mushroom stamp Jesus had left on his forehead using a permanent black marker)

(1297) FUCK YOU BANKERS! (mortgage papers destruction, part 2, begins ...) -- 4/25/2016 7:14:36 PM, posted in category: Sermons



(1298) "Ease back central bankers ... you've blown the world economy's `trans-axle` ... you're just grinding metal ..." -- 4/26/2016 1:07:46 PM, posted in category: Sermons

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/EaseOffCentralBankersYouveBlownTheWorldEconomysTransAxle.mp3"]
[/audio]

This is an audio essay, and so I'm not going to write a lot here. There was a time when I would have attributed our economic policy madness to central bankers and their "hidden agenda". But what if the "agenda" isn't hidden at all?

(what if they really believe all the money-printing will eventually work)

(that's not a conspiracy ...)

(it's mental illness)

And so there they are ...

The central bankers ...

Like "Ripley" (Sigourney Weaver) in the movie "[Aliens](#)" (not "Alien") ...

Our central bankers are driving the world economy, like "Ripley" driving that armoured personnel carrier ...

And they don't know enough to back off - all they know is to "put the pedal to the metal".

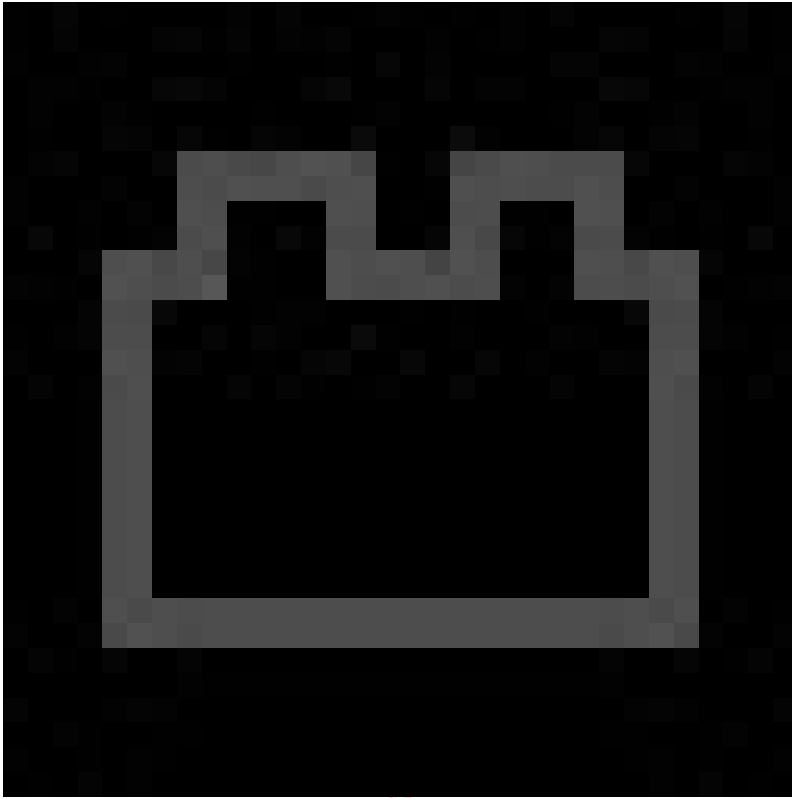
(except the metal is almost gone)

(and the world economy is nearing cardiac arrest)

(because here's the thing - you can print money, you can't print matter/energy)

[\(... not yet\)](#)

[video width="500" height="460" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/Yellen_Grinding_Metal.mp4"]
[/video]



(1299) "I'm not going to make you feel better about your terrible paradigm ..." (brace for impact) -- 4/26/2016 2:25:44 PM, posted in category: Sermons

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/IamNotMakingYouFeelBetterAboutYourTerribleParadigm.mp3"][/audio]

(1300) "Charles ... you are pre-approved for your \$3 million dollar small business loan ..." -- 4/26/2016 3:47:42 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/ThatTimeUncleDanAlmostGotALotOfFreeYellenMoney.mp3"][/audio]

Hi Charles.

CONGRATULATIONS! YOU'RE PREAPPROVED!!!

You have been qualified to receive instant cash for your business!

Attached is a 1 page funding application, (which I have began filling out) for you to complete.

Please sign and return the completed application, ASAP, along with the documents listed below, as discussed in our phone interview.

3 months of the most recent business bank statements; ALL PAGES.

3 months of the most recent credit card processing statements; ALL PAGES.

Completed 1 Page Application

Once all documentation has been received, with your cooperation, we can fund you the same day!

(Our average funding time is 24-48 hours)

If you have any questions, please do not hesitate to contact me via email or at the number I have provided below. If you feel the need to contact our offices after hours don't hesitate to call our toll free line at [REDACTED]

Thank you for the opportunity to help us grow your business today

[REDACTED]
FUNDING SPECIALIST

TOLL FREE: [REDACTED]

LOCAL: (254) 330-0700 ext. 504

FAX: [REDACTED]

EMAIL: [REDACTED]@globalbusinesslending.com

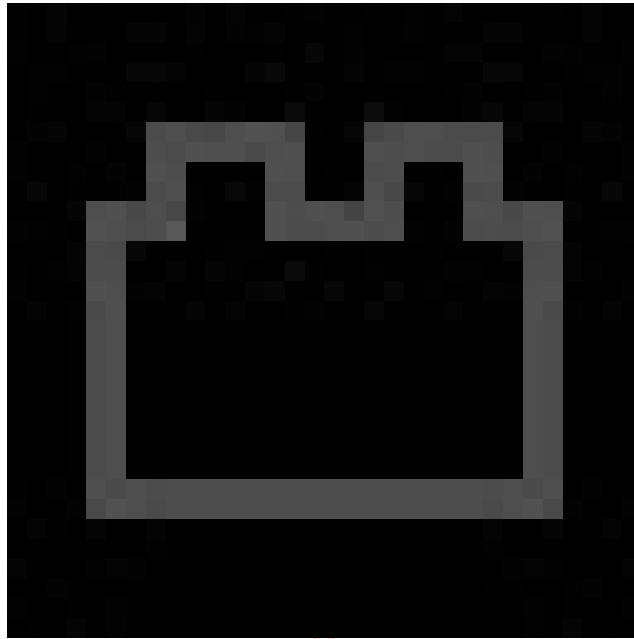
WEB: www.globalbusinesslending.com



GLOBAL
BUSINESS LENDING
Powered by U.S. BUSINESS LENDING

"True Advocates for the Small Business Owner."

**(1301) MY 100 OZ SILVER BAR ARRIVED TODAY! --
4/27/2016 12:46:21 PM, posted in category: Craptopia**

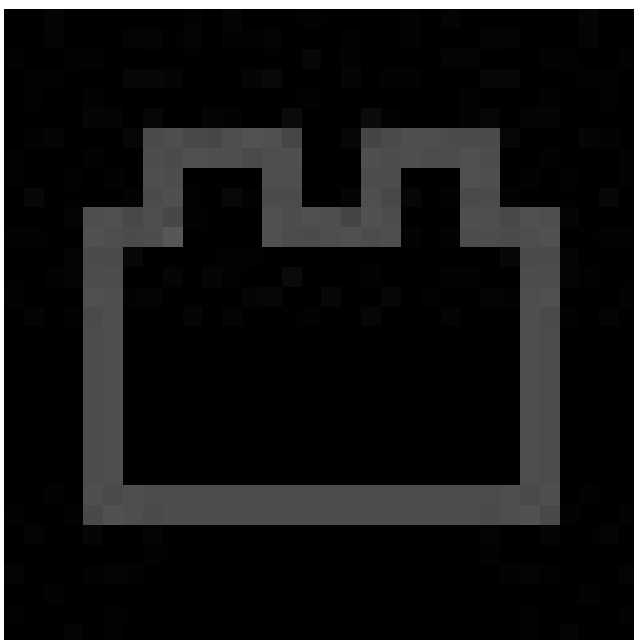


**(1302) "If you're not happy, you're an ass-hole ..." -- 4/27/2016
6:37:15 PM, posted in category: Sermons**

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/IfYoureNotHappyTodayYoureABadPerson.mp3"][/audio]

**(1303) The U.S. economy since 2009, told through an allegory ...
using the film "The Right Stuff" (meh) -- 4/27/2016 9:09:17 PM,
posted in category: Craptopia**



[video width="460" height="320" mp4="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/Yellen_Grinding_Metal.mp4"][/video]

(1304) C.H.U.D., Trog, Morlock: all outside, waiting ... to beat the shit out of someone ... -- 4/28/2016 12:08:48 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/04/ChudTrogMorlockOutsideMyWindow.mp3"][/audio]

(1305) Obama's presidency has one of the WORST economic records in U.S. history ... -- 4/28/2016 4:38:41 PM, posted in category: Craptopia

"Barack Obama will be the only U.S. president in history who did not deliver a single year of 3.0%+ economic growth."

Source: [The Gateway Pundit](#)

What does this imply?

- a) That Obama is really a shitty president.
- b) America is simply in decline.
- c) All of the above ...

Here's the point - especially for those of you I left behind in Seattle ...

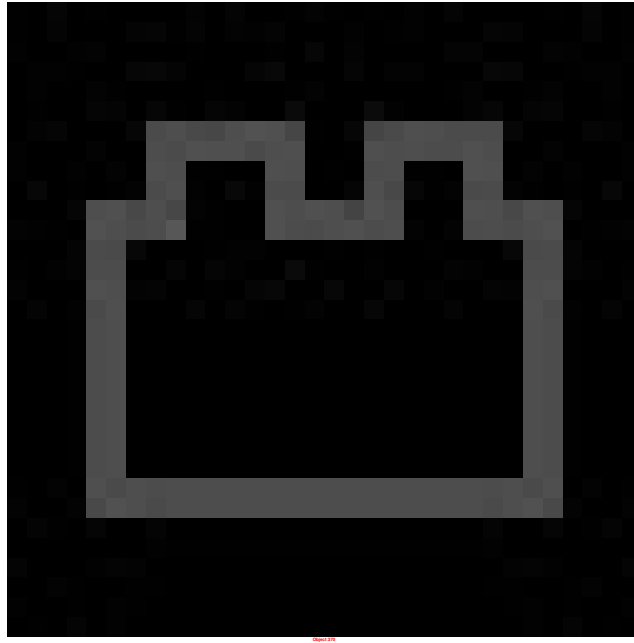
You can say "it's Obama's economy" as the chairwoman of the DNC said back in 2012, but you have to take ownership of the whole thing - and not just the bubble phase from 2009-2014.

(but that's the thing about Republicans and Democrats)

(they don't really understand logic)

(... and they assume the voters don't either)

(1306) "How I live now ..." -- 4/28/2016 8:56:22 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



(1307) A remembrance of things past ... (stand-up comedy night, douchee Redmond, July 2013) -- 4/28/2016 9:34:15 PM, posted in category: Meta-Racist

This is the ONE and ONLY time I've ever done "open mike" shit ...

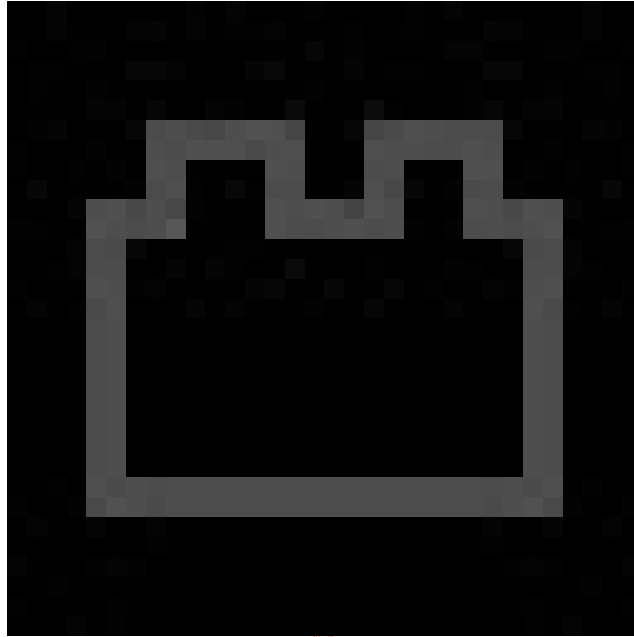
And I think I really sucked ...

But the audience was really douchee ...

(I'm not really sad about that part of being "gone" from Seattle)

(the douches)

(just more of them there)



(1308) Racism ... with a side of Trump ... -- 4/30/2016 6:30:06 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="http://iamsully.com/public/audio/RacismWithALittleTrump.mp3"][/audio]

At the end of this podcast, I didn't really express the sentiment quite right; I meant to say, "my freedom stops, where your freedom begins, and vice versa ...". But there are many who would have difficulty understanding that statement.

"So this is as simply as I can put it: I believe we should all be free, to do and be who we are, as long as we are respectful of others, treat others with dignity as we would hope to be treated, and to know that the only liberty one doesn't have is the liberty to enslave others."

I know this is whimsical bullshit to many people ... to live in a society of free, and dignified, people ... respectful of each-other's differences ... but not simply being defined by our differences ... not being the true "bitter clingers" who must define themselves SOLELY in terms of race, gender, religion, ideology,

etc. ... because we're really not that fucking different where it counts.

(we're not)

**(1309) "... give a veteran a chance ..." -- 4/30/2016 9:09:05 AM,
posted in category: Venture Humanism**

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="http://iamsully.com/public/audio/GiveAVetAChance.mp3"][/audio]

**(1310) Yorbis, concerning human creativity ... -- 4/30/2016
3:06:04 PM, posted in category: The Book of Yorbis**

*"It is possible that
later archaeologists
will find no evidence of
our existence ...
because everything we
build seems designed
to explode."*

- Yorbis, Clown-Developer

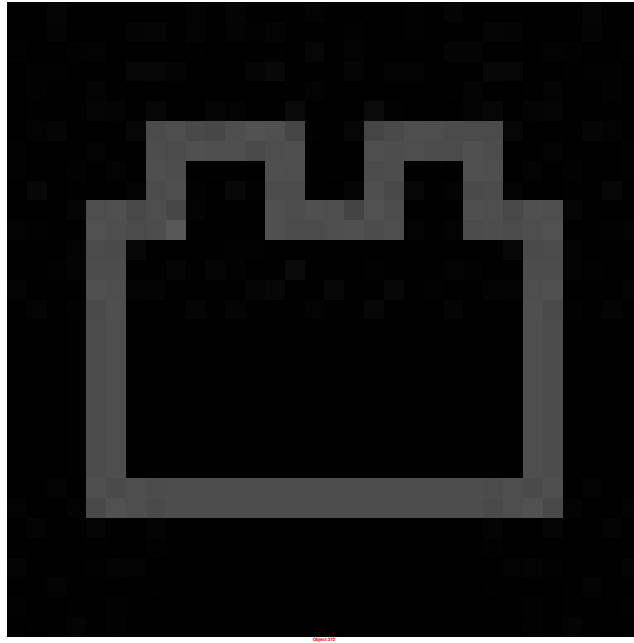
**(1311) "Please ... Dan ... don't do a good job ..." -- 5/1/2016
4:43:41 AM, posted in category: Sermons**

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/05/DontDoAGoodJob.mp3"][/audio]

**(1312) HAPPY MAY DAY, FROM WILLIAMBANZAI7 (WB7)!
-- 5/1/2016 10:04:07 AM, posted in category: Craptopia**





(1313) DR. FRECKLES IS IN THE RACE FOR THE U.S. PRESIDENCY! (HUZZAH! - click and print out campaign poster and post-it!) -- 5/1/2016 10:47:38 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES

VOTE
DR.
FRECKLES
(for peace man)



(1314) "What will you be 'dealing with' on the drive to work ... on Monday?" -- 5/1/2016 4:26:07 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/05/MondayMorningDriveToWork.mp3"]
[/audio]

(1315) "A place, thing, or person you left behind ..." -- 5/2/2016 9:55:25 AM, posted in category: D.W.?



In life, we can often measure our progress by those things we leave behind; our regrets, anger, despair. If we are lucky, we easily identify the dead-weight of existence and toss it overboard, but sometimes we aren't so lucky and sometimes it isn't so clear what or who the "dead-weight" is ...

In love, we want to commit - but for how long?

How long do we hold on to another before we let them drift below the waters?

How long do we stay true? - until it is less than convenient? Until your friends start asking questions about your "weird husband"? At what point do you simply "cut the dead-weight loose"?

I think this is the problem: not everything in our lives is dead-weight.

Many of the things, people, structures, we surround ourselves with are designed to propel us ... to give us the energy to go further, faster, with greater purpose. Whether it is religion, family, friends ... or lovers ... there are forces in our lives, if properly harnessed, that can make the difference between failure and success.

And sometimes ...

Without even noticing it ...

Something, or (more likely) someone ...

... stops being dead-weight.

They were, and now they're not.

And if you had the courage to hold on a bit longer, you might have seen this - but you didn't ...

(because it was too embarrassing)

(to be around your friends)

(... with your "dead-weight")

(1316) QUARTRAINIUM 80: TRUMP vs CLINTON? (huzzah) -- 5/4/2016 8:58:26 AM, posted in category: The Book of Clownadamus

Boiling throngs of fickle masses move westward towards the end, camel-toed WALMART cum-queens parade their new hero - as if ordained by some deity, just not the "God" they're thinking of. The "outsider", barely broken or torn by the scrap, makes his way to the thrown - but a witch's curse still bars his passage ...

The witch, the neocon-banshee, the profligate panderer to Goldman-Sachs and other gondo-lord princelets? - this wench knows her way around a potion, and believe you me Macbeth ain't got NOTHING on this bitch when it comes to the arts of intrigue. Her wit is dull and bent, but her gaze is piercing and causes even the most brave to tremble - for looking at Hillary is like looking into the

bowels of Hell ... and Hell has bowel-cancer.

Who knows what happens next?

(really ...)

(I'm just a prophet)

Magic numbers for today: { 55, 21, 9, 7, 114.998 }

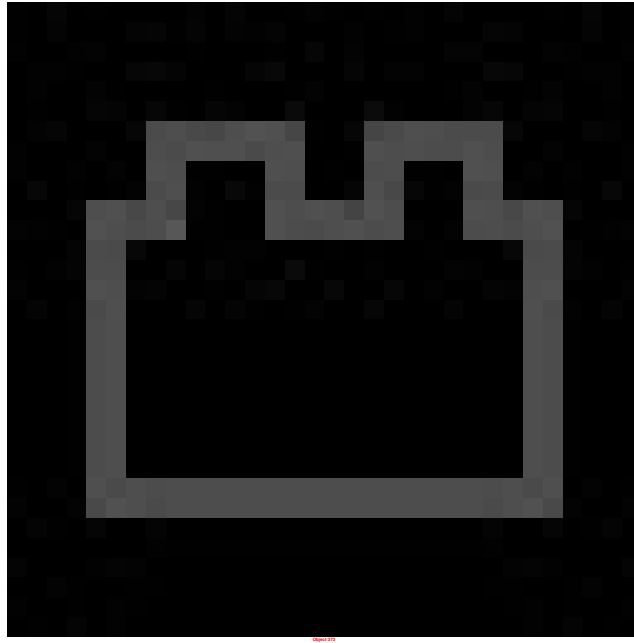
(1317) "Yes ... It sucks ... Hillary VS Donald ..." (and I was wrong, not "BUSH v CLINTON" this year) -- 5/5/2016 2:43:55 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/05/TrumpVsClintonUgh.mp3"][/audio]

[\(my stupid BUSH v CLINTON prediction\)](#)

(1318) "Those dread mortgage papers, PAR DEUX ..." -- 5/5/2016 2:57:47 PM, posted in category: Craptopia



**(1319) F.D.I.C ... ? -- 5/6/2016 6:45:52 AM, posted in category:
Essay/Opinion/News**

**The FDIC only has
a few billions to
cover ALL
deposits ...**

Your money?

(it's no longer safe)

**The banks are
running short on
cash ...**

**(but we're not
supposed to talk**

(1320) (food for thought) -- 5/6/2016 7:19:40 AM, posted in category: D.W.?

**"Indeed I tremble for
my country when I
reflect that God is just."**

- *Thomas Jefferson*

**(1321) Definition: "Scammering" -- 5/6/2016 12:24:13 PM,
posted in category: The Book of Venture Humanist Jesus**

When one frolics about the countryside, in a really pansy or "AUSSIE" way ... not really thinking or considering ... just meandering and pissing and shitting in one's own pants. Or, maybe, this is when people just kind of skate about ... like AUSSIES. Or, perhaps ... I dunno ... this is just another way of saying "fake journey of bullshit insights".

**(1322) Chapter 2: "... are you a lazy fuck ... ??? JESUS!" --
5/6/2016 12:30:25 PM, posted in category: Venture Humanism**

A while back ...

Maybe a couple of weeks ago ...

I'm not really that sure, nor can any true log be found ...

"Venture Humanist Jesus" and Klif were [scammering](#) ... all jaunty like ... in the realm of fanciful or "Australian" consideration ... where one's own will is nothing more than a slave-like abeyance where free-will wilts and dies.

They were out of cash, from smoking too much weed, and they needed cash - to buy more weed ... so they needed a plan, and Jesus had a plan. (Jesus always has a plan)

"Yo ... Klif ..."

"Yes Jesus!"

"You see that factory over there ... the one with the line of Mexicans out in front of it?"

"I ... a I do ... isn't that kinda racist Jesus?"

"Yes ..."

Klif stood there for a second, staring at Jesus, awaiting some clarification of "Mexican" ... but nothing came from Jesus, but a snickering-rusty-goatee smile of emaciated self-satisfaction.

"Listen, Klif ...", Jesus grabbed Klif's arm ...

"That's our 'in' ... that's how we get some cash ..."

"You mean get jobs?"

"Yeah ... jobs ..."

"But Jesus, I thought today was Sunday ... your Father's day?"

"Yeah ... the 'man' doesn't care about that ... let's just see if we can bet some of those 'paying' jobs ..."

So Klif and Jesus made their way to the factory door, they both filled out applications, and they were both hired, promptly, that very day! Jesus and Klif went to the company store, bought the required overalls and helmets and boots and other shit the company store sold for a mark-up of 145%.

After Jesus had finished his early afternoon "smoke", he donned his work-suit and headed down to the factory floor where Klif had already clocked-in and had been working for 30 minutes ...

"Jesus, where you been?"

"You know, round's about's ..."

Klif could tell Jesus was high.

"Sir ... do you dare upset your father by acting in such a regretful and disdainful way?"

Jesus looked at Klif puzzled ...

Jesus picked up his tools, and his devices, and pretended to work for about 48 minutes.

Jesus then got up off his stool, and left the factory floor.

Jesus didn't bother to clock in or out ... Jesus knew the Mexicans got paid "off the books", and he would simply get paid with them ... per usual ... at the back of the building at 6 pm.

Klif finished his day, at 7 pm, and saw Jesus hanging out in the parking lot, with the other Mexicans ... just drinking beers and smoking ganja.

"Jesus, why have you forsaken an honest day's work? Last week ... while we were working for that furniture maker ... you really worked hard ... harder than me ..."

Jesus tried to say something, but before he could Klif blurted out more crap.

"... what's changed? ... are you a lazy fuck ... ??? JESUS!"

Jesus grabbed Klif by the arm and dragged him to the far end of the factory parking lot ...

Jesus had Klif sit down ...

Klif sat there, waiting, as Jesus finished his spliff.

"Klif ... I am the lord of heaven of Venture Humanists ... My father, the 'Venture Humanist God' ... not to be confused with the actual God or Jesus ... well ... he proclaimed long ago the following basic truth: treat a man like a slave, he'll act like a slave ... this factory treats men like cogs or wheels or tools ... and that's not good. These fucks exist because of crony deals and swindles and other lawless criminal bullshit ... they don't deserve my respect ... so I treat them as they treat me, with disdain and poison!"

Klif leaned forward, sensing the word and the hint of weed on his saviour's breath ...

"Klif, buddy ... when I was working for that cool dude ... the dude making furniture ... I could tell he cared ... he wanted to succeed on his own, with his wife, and his family and shit ... a good man, in a complex world ... not some soulless, sociopathic, corporate, fuck ..."

Jesus took a draw from his joint, and then as he exhaled ... and coughed ... he said this:

"Do unto others as you would have them do unto you? ... sure ... but just remember: if some corporate fuck treats you like a tool, treat him as the ork-bitch-queen-anal-tool ... that's all ..."

Jesus finished his joint and sat down next to Klif ...

They both cracked open an Osiris pale ale from Sun King breweries ...

(and they both slowly got wasted)

(1323) "Making Friends" (at the end of the world) -- 5/7/2016 4:01:07 AM, posted in category: D.W.?

I don't like using that phrase - "End of the World" - because I don't actually believe the world is ending ...

These are crazy times, and our leaders, ALL OF THEM, are fucking crazier and more sociopathic than such fucks have been, you know, throughout history ... at least it feels that way. It feels as if our society is more grotesque, dehumanizing, demoralizing and debilitating than eva, maybe, perhaps ...

And if you smile, and say "stuff's fine" - people get pissed and frown.

And if you frown, and say "these days" - people get more pissed, and the frown is even more pronounced.

It's like gypsies, and some weird "curse", where uttering the phrase gives the monster form - but mocking the demon enrages it as well. We can't talk about "it" ... we can't mention "it" ... and ... most importantly ... don't make fun of it or joke about it or MOCK "IT"!

(mocking "it" will only get you into more trouble)

But really - the "world", per se, is not "coming to an end" - and people are as they've always been ...

If we happen to live during a "suck-y time", it's mainly because "suck-y times" visit themselves upon the human race every few hundred years; we are probably due for this shit, this madness, and YOU were unlucky enough to be born during this reign of the lunatics.

So, nope - but still ... the "metaphor" ... the "idea" ... of "doomsday" ... it serves as the perfect jumping off point for this discussion - "making friends, new friends, during times like these".

My dad grew up during the "Great Depression", he lived, as a boy, on the Swinomish Indian Reservation - in La Conner (WA). He didn't tell me a lot of stories about this time, I kind of figured that was because he didn't have a lot of "good stories" from the "Great Depression". He did tell a few stories, of friendships, he had with the native american kids on the reservation - but the funny thing, I never really noticed him hanging out with these "friends" later in life ... not that this means anything ... my dad had a lot of secrets, and did a good job of pretending "transparency" in his daily life.

So I don't have good stories, of new friendships, from the "Great Depression" - not from my dad. I could peruse some "Studs Terkel", in the hope that some story of social-acceptance and working-class overcoming can shake me out of this general sense of clammy seclusion ... I doubt it though.

I think making "friends" at any time in life, or history, especially for men, is a challenge - and a greater challenge is to keep hold of them ...

I made a great friend, at a good time in my life, who is still in the U.S. Army - we talk from time to

time, but I'm not the same guy I was 20 years ago, and neither is he. He's still basically the same guy I remember - a good guy, brave, honest, etc. But his life history is different, and becoming more so each day - and with this, that "shared life history" becomes faded. I'm ok with that, as I should be, but it would be great if there were a way to mitigate or change this.

Making "friends" or "girl friends" now?

As the world economy implodes?

This is not an enterprise I'm prepared for ...

And this does make me think of that old man who would not leave his home on Mt. St Helens ... just days before it exploded ... still clinging to the "old way" and not willing to accept that this solid chunk of rock he'd been living on ... well ... it might not be so solid.

So what are we to say with respect to the enterprises of mankind?

Are these "works" more or less solid than a mountain?

I ask this, because "that new friend" or "lady" you want to meet, that person is going to be clinging to this current paradigm like an alcoholic's grip upon his/her bottle of "white lightning". Are you going to be their psychiatrist? Are you going to talk them down from their desire to hope that "shopping with bitcoin at Fossil" is a "real thing" and could "totally be part of our future"? - like ordering shit on Amazon ...

Amazon always delivers, right?

(no way that could ever change)

I don't want that job - the job of massaging some "guy or gal's" broken spirit ...

A deep tissue massage of "her shattered dreams" ... (hell no)

I don't want that role - I tried it once, it's a disaster.

I could be wrong ...

All could be well ...

It could simply be a conspiracy to convince me, via environmental and genetic controls, that the "world is shit" when in fact it is not - it's all "Chucky Cheese" all the time.

Yes - I could simply be trapped in a reality, that is dystopian by design ...

But what if this is true:

The world is NOT coming to an end. These are very challenging times - and that's putting it

nicely. There is every chance our leaders will fuck this situation up worse, worse than they have already ... and, as an aside, this is WHY I'm no fan of having "leaders" (we need to lead ourselves). We could see WW3, pandemics, social and economic disintegration, civil wars, etc. ... and you will not likely make a friend, during a time of crisis, that will still be your friend during normal times. People are just too god damn fickle. But try, find joy, and embrace your "battle buddy" - while lying there ... shivering ... in your "two-man fighting position" of love.

(but it's still NOT the end times)

(and ...)

(... it's still not a good time to find a "new friend")

(every person you encounter during the "in-between time" is a potential bomb of regret)

(just waiting to go off)

(better to leave that cute little Teddy Bear by the side of the road ...)

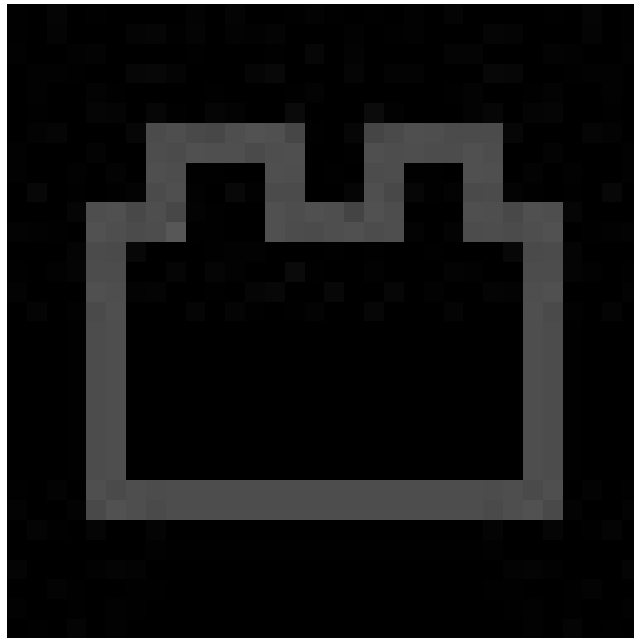
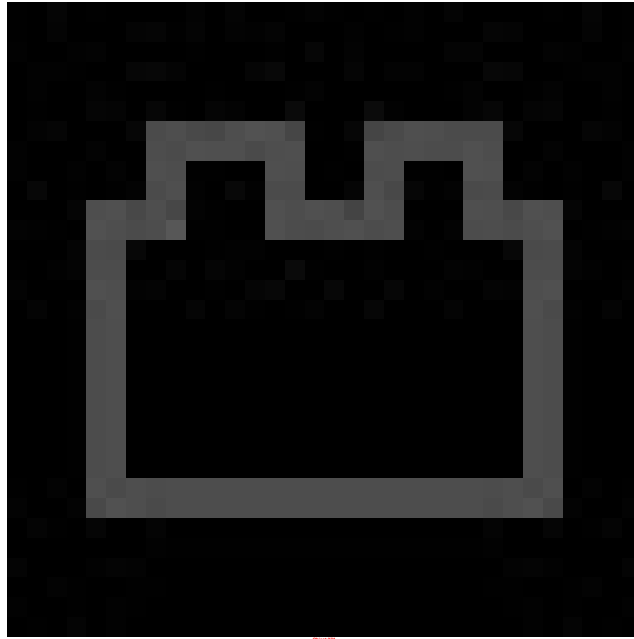
(1324) Definition: "In-Between Time" -- 5/7/2016 4:42:30 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

The "in-between time" is the time of the "Great Discontinuity" - a period of human history when just about everything you currently take for granted simply won't work ... shit won't work ... shit won't get delivered ... that WALMART? ... yeah ... shelves EMPTY ... that HD-TV you're waiting to buy? - yeah, that will cost you \$10,000.00 again ... like it did back in 1998. This period of time, which is nearly upon us, might only last a few months or years - if we are unlucky, it could last decades. Decades of chaos, violence, food shortages, water problems, blackouts, brownouts, burnouts, bums, hobos, and armies of disenfranchised thugs boiled off as substrate ... residue of this charnal rite ... left-overs from the burning husks of places like Chicago ... NYC ... Atlanta ... London ... Baltimore ... Tokyo ... Beijing ... Berlin ... Moscow ... Tel Aviv ... Mexico City ... Caracas ... the "in-between time" might not last forever, but for those of us over the age of 40, it might as well be forever. It might be how we spend the autumn and winter of our lives. :)

(we might spend our "golden years" running from cannibal mobs)

(but we'll have each other ...)

(isn't that nice?)

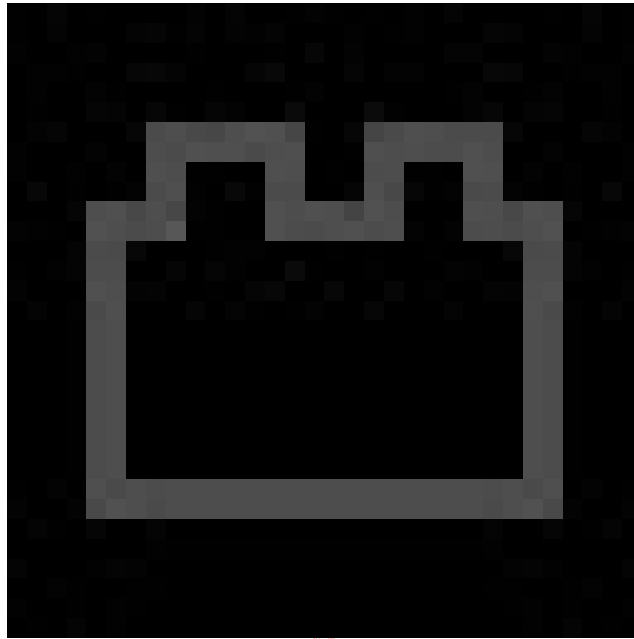


**(1325) Building relationships, at "the end of the world" ... --
5/7/2016 5:50:16 AM, posted in category: Podcast**

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/05/FindingFriendsOnDoomsday.mp3"]

[/audio]



(1326) BRAND NEW CAMPAIGN POSTER! (please print-it AND post-it all over town, Freckles-Followers ... click for PDF) -- 5/7/2016 6:40:34 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES

**VOTE
DR. FRECKLES
IN NOVEMBER!**

VOTEFRECKLES.COM

*Dr. Freckles
is committed
to his
support for
same-sex type
marriages and
other kinds
of nepharious
bull-shit ...
CUZ **Freckles**
MEANS LOVE
man, GET IT?
(love)*



**(1327) (click-it, print-it, post-it, for justice and shit ...) -- 5/7/2016
8:02:52 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES**

VOTE
DOC
F!

(cuz Denmark
must be
destroyed)



For centuries, the people of
Denmark have victimized
their neighbours ... laying waste
to their crops and pastures ...
and other kinds of humble country-
folk shit ... and **Dr. Freckles**
is TIRED of that shit ... so vote
for me if you want Denmark nuked!

VOTEFRECKLES.COM

**(1328) (you can help, just print-it out ... post-it all over hell ...
"hell" meaning "america" these days ...) -- 5/7/2016 8:22:06 AM,
posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES**



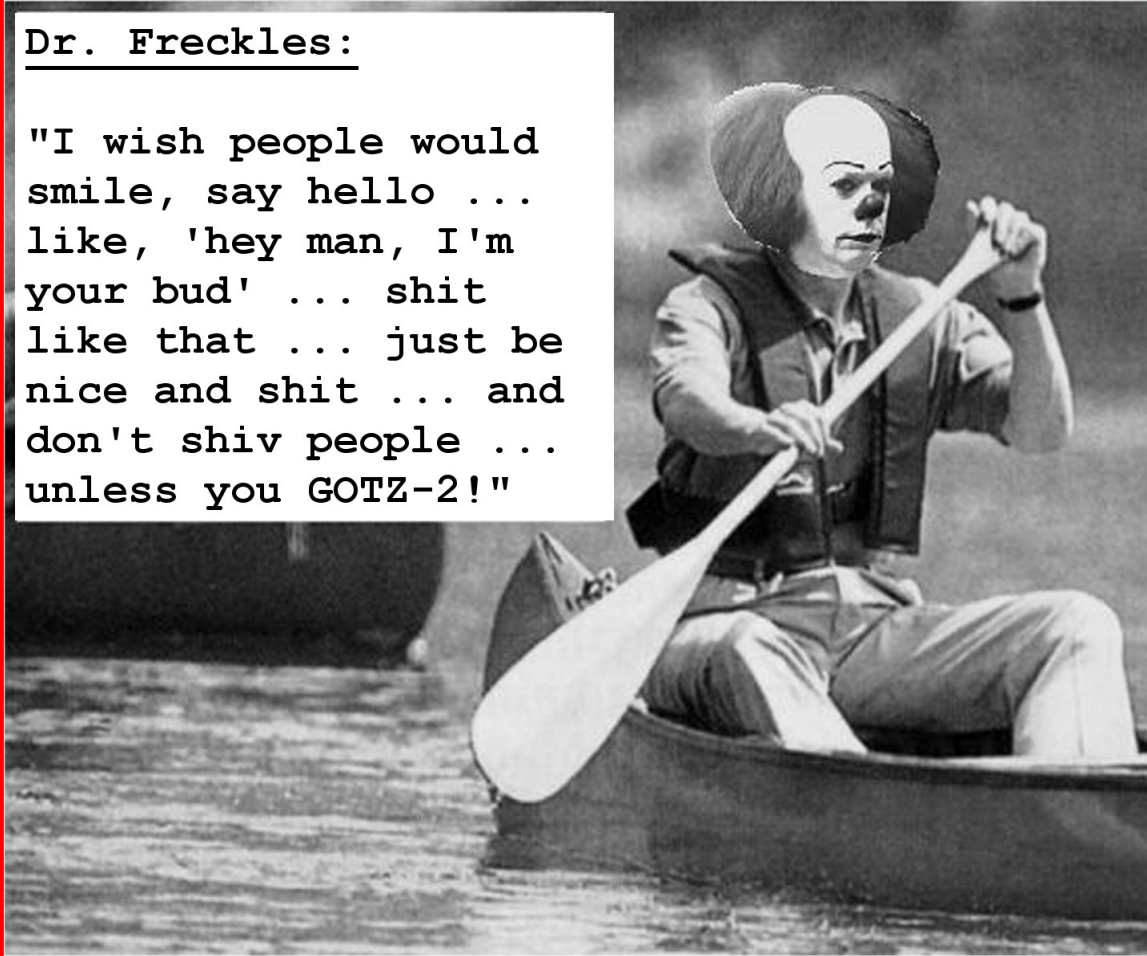
"When I was a **kid** ...
well ... we didn't have no
'soy milk' ... we had the
fermented **loin grease** of
wild **dogs, raccoons,**
and **squirrels** ... and we
were really grateful. Why
can't it be, like it used
to be?"

VOTEFRECKLES.COM

(1329) "DON'T SHIV!", says Dr. Freckles ... -- 5/7/2016 8:53:46 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES

Dr. Freckles:

"I wish people would smile, say hello ... like, 'hey man, I'm your bud' ... shit like that ... just be nice and shit ... and don't shiv people ... unless you GOTZ-2!"



As a matter of policy, Dr. Freckles, and the CAMPAIGN-4-FRECKLES, has been strictly against shiv'ing people. Sure, constructing your own murder-tool can be quite satisfying - but murder is wrong, despite what President Obama says ... it's not cool to be "good at it". It's actually kind of lame ... lamer than a clown.

VOTEFRECKLES.COM

**(1330) BREAKING: DR. FRECKLES MIGHT BE THE MOST
HONEST POLITICIAN IN AMERICA! -- 5/7/2016 12:31:09
PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES**



"I will never **lie** to you. I am probably the most **honest** politician in **America**. I'm like **Benjamin Franklin** at **Appomattox Court House**, in 1492, making peace with the **Cylons** to end the **Second Cylon War** ... like that shit ... **truthful**."

VOTEFRECKLES.COM

(1331) (love juice freckles) -- 5/7/2016 9:57:00 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES



"I like to think of myself as the 'Luke Skywalker' of

porn-stars ...

Like ... I have the 'force' man ...

(love **juice**)"

VOTEFRECKLES.COM

**(1332) (love, oils, ancient, egypt) -- 5/7/2016 11:17:35 PM, posted
in category: VOTE FRECKLES**



"Sometimes I think the
ancient love-oils
of **Egypt** would
really solve my
problems with
women ... really ...
monstrous **women**."

VOTEFRECKLES.COM

(1333) "Why can't we go back to the way things used to be?" - asks Dr. Freckles ... -- 5/8/2016 6:21:35 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES



"Back then, when I was
a kid, we were hunted
by mobs, persecuted,
beaten, for being

clowns ... Why
can't we go back
to the way things
used to be?"

VOTEFRECKLES.COM

(1334) Dr. Freckles asks: "Hey buddy ... Do you care about your kids? ... Your cat?" -- 5/8/2016 6:44:56 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES



"I watch your home
at night ... I know
which rooms your kids
sleep in ... your
dog ... your cat ...
ok ... so maybe you
don't care about
your cat ... but if
you do?"

VOTEFRECKLES.COM

**(1335) "Ich bin Merkels Hintern Affe Kommandant!" - stated
Dr. Freckles ... -- 5/8/2016 7:38:38 AM, posted in category:
VOTE FRECKLES**



**"Ich bin Merkels
Hintern Affe
Kommandant!"**

VOTEFRECKLES.COM

(1336) "It's raised ... brownish in hue ... is it bad? Is it doc?" - asks Dr. Freckles ... -- 5/8/2016 8:06:01 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES



"... I really should
get that 'bump'
checked out, it's a
bit raised ... it
looks **brownish** in
hue ... are you a
'real doctor'? Can
YOU HELP ME? I'll
email **pics** ..."

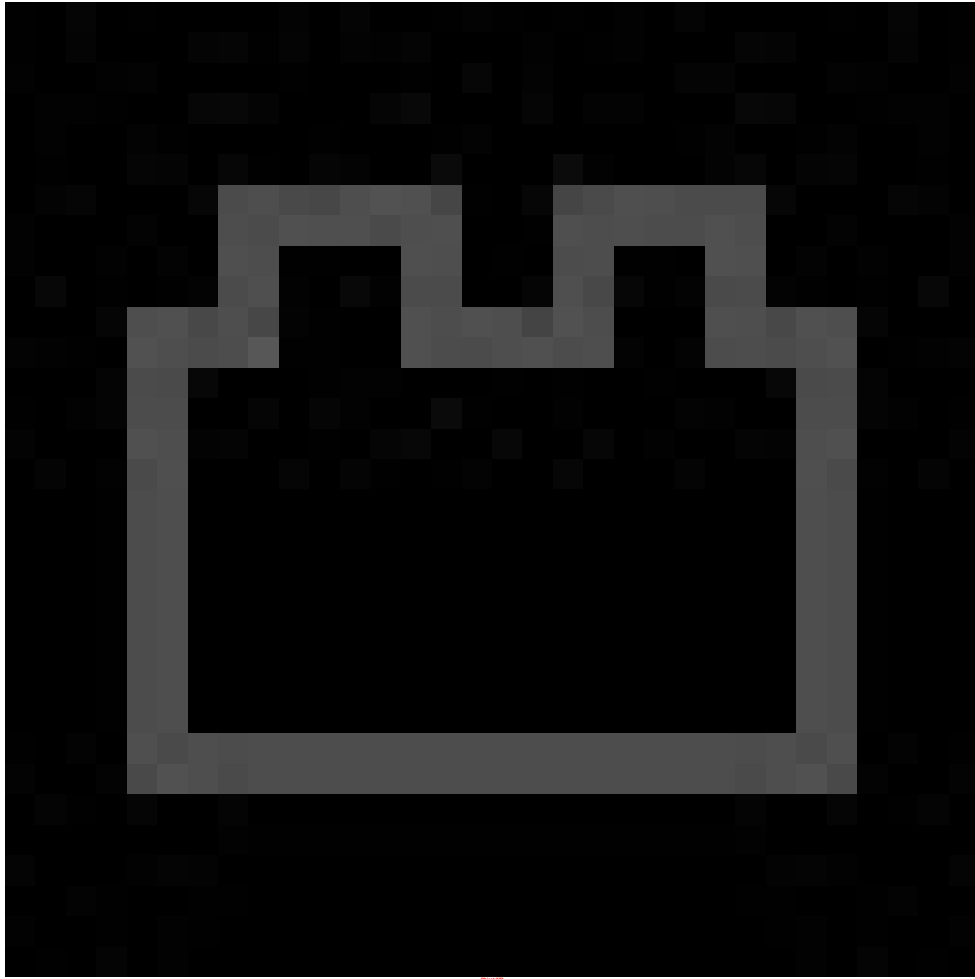
VOTEFRECKLES.COM

**(1337) "... I like driving around ... looking for action ..." - stated
Dr. Freckles ... -- 5/8/2016 8:48:27 AM, posted in category:
VOTE FRECKLES**



"I like driving around
at **night** ... in my 1980
BLACK FORD ECONOLINE
VAN ... the *doors*
are welded and
blacked out **windows**
man ... I just like
driving around ...
looking for action."

VOTEFRECKLES.COM



(1338) "Fear ... that's how you win ..." (Dr. Freckles considers this idea ... in his own mind, his own internal dialogue really ... shit) -- 5/8/2016 8:57:38 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES



Fear!

Fear!

FEAR!

VOTEFRECKLES.COM

**(1339) "... What if Donald TRUMP is this year's OBAMA?"
(fuck) -- 5/8/2016 9:22:13 AM, posted in category: VOTE
FRECKLES**



"What **if**

DONALD TRUMP

is this year's

OBAMA?"

(fuck)

VOTEFRECKLES.COM

**(1340) "... Dr. FRECKLES has ALWAYS supported MOMS!" --
5/8/2016 9:39:26 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES**



" Dr. Freckles

has **ALWAYS**

supported

moms ...

especially on Mother's
Day ..."

VOTEFRECKLES.COM

(1341) "Dr. Freckles is 'crazy' ... ? - WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? ..." ... asks Dr. Freckles as well. -- 5/8/2016 12:52:40 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES



"What

difference

does IT

make? "

:Hillary Clinton

[deconstructionist]

VOTEFRECKLES.COM

(1342) "I LOVE DEBT", says Trump ... Dr. Freckles? (he's so-so ... credit card companies are hounding him) -- 5/8/2016 1:03:59 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES



" . . .

I

LOVE

DEBT !

. . . "

Donald TRUMP

King of Debt

VOTEFRECKLES.COM

**(1343) "You're just big-boned ..." -- 5/8/2016 1:14:06 PM, posted
in category: VOTE FRECKLES**



"I don't think
you look fat ...
you're just
big-boned."

VOTEFRECKLES.COM

(1344) JOBS-4-AMERICA! (a newer kind of "Recovery Summer") -- 5/8/2016 7:33:43 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES



Plan Delta-X-RAY-17: "Jobs for AMERICA!"

Dr.Freckles, in association with KORTAN INDUSTRIES, has a plan to employ EVERY SINGLE AMERICAN. We have this "water problem" in California - why don't we line people up, from the Great Lakes all the way to L.A. ? - they can stand in one great line, moving the water, thimble full by thimble full, and maybe even starting a 'wave', every once in a while, that can be monitored from space. In fact, this will likely employ all Americans ... we won't be doing anything else but this ...

VOTEFRECKLES.COM

**(1345) WANTED: HOT BUSTY SINGLE MOMS! -- 5/8/2016
8:28:36 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES**



"Is your **mom** hot? Dr. Freckles is currently single and really supports

HOT DESPERATE **BUSTY**

SINGLE **MOMS** BETWEEN THE AGES OF 25 AND 35 ... I need a first lady man ... a hot first lady ... like Ava ADAMS hot ..."

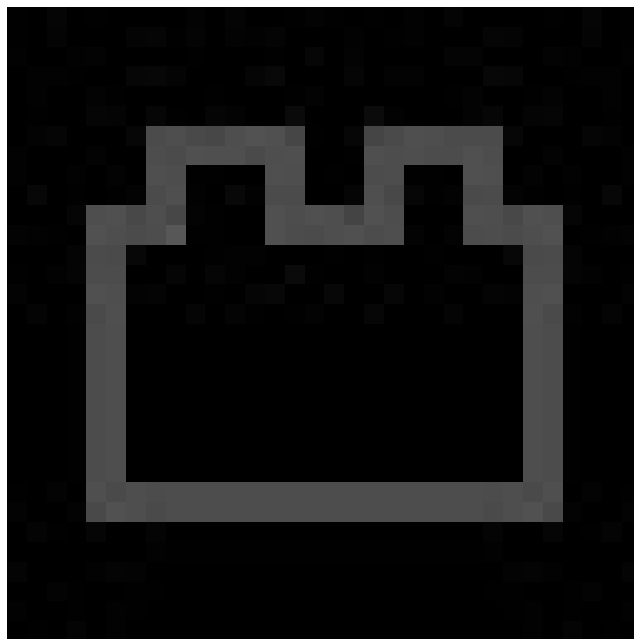
VOTEFRECKLES.COM

(1346) "Mind-fucked ..." -- 5/8/2016 10:06:41 PM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/05/MindFucked.mp3"][/audio]

(1347) "The Oracle of Oil": M. King Hubbert and Peak Oil ... -- 5/9/2016 2:13:22 PM, posted in category: Essay/Opinion/News



(1348) (he's 420 friendly ...) -- 5/9/2016 6:16:42 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES



420

FRIENDLY!

VOTEFRECKLES.COM

**(1349) (worst of all possible choices) -- 5/9/2016 9:18:07 PM,
posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES**



I am the
WORST of
all possible
choices

VOTEFRECKLES.COM

(1350) DR. FRECKLES: "I LOVE KIDS! THEY'RE FUCKING GREAT!" -- 5/10/2016 5:01:32 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES



"... I love
KIDS ... I
really
fucking
do ..."

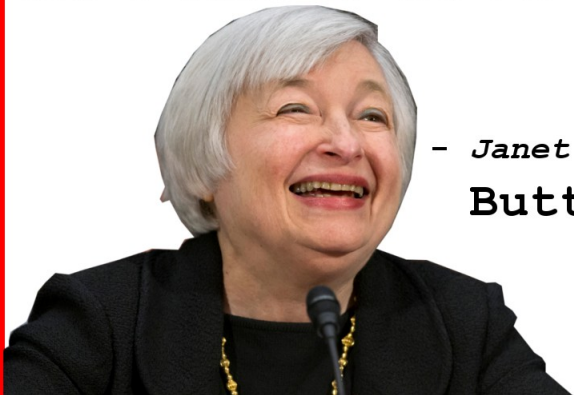


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**(1351) BREAKING: JANET YELLEN ENDORSES DR.
FRECKLES' ECONOMIC SCHEMES! -- 5/10/2016 5:17:35
AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES**



"Dr. Freckles supports sound,
Keynesian, Krugmanesque, type
funky monetary policy ... I said
`Freckles ... will you let me debase the
U.S. Dollar ...`, and Freckles was like,
`Sure ... that would be crazy **ass**
shit ...` - **VOTE FRECKLES** if you
don't want to **die poor.**"



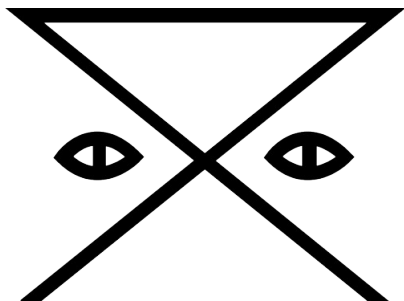
- *Janet Yellen*
Butt-Monkey Empress

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(1352) Hobo Symbols: "Safe Camp" -- 5/10/2016 5:37:15 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/05/safecamp.mp3"][/audio]



(1353) "Dan ... my name is 'recruiter' ... I got some orange picker jobs ... just down the road." -- 5/11/2016 5:14:39 AM, posted in category: Sully Wisdom

From Me <all@dendritica.com>★

Subject: **Re: Doesn't hurt to look** 05:05 AM

To Collin Waldmann <Collin.Waldmann.b1@CyberCoders.com>★

Except it's making the same amount of money and it likely would be a N. Indy location (Carmel) - which means slacks ... which means less money, because I will have to spend money, each month, like at "Crowe", to play the "fashion game".

So yeah - because it would mean going from jeans (now) to that ... it would be less money.

Plus, a longer drive - less money.

That's the truth - my income peaked in 2010. In real dollar terms? - my income peaked in 2000.

But please, "... tell me again about the rabbits ..." - from The Grapes of Wrath ...

So - no.

Dan

(1354) HOUSE, CAR, CAT, CASH, LOVE, LIMO - ALL FREE!!! (if Venezuela and "Bernie" can do it, so can I) -- 5/11/2016 9:09:38 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES



FREE CASH!

FREE HOUSE!

FREE CAR!

FREE CAT!

FREE LOVE!

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(1355) Why I joined the Army ... -- 5/11/2016 9:36:16 PM, posted in category: Sermons

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/05/WhyIJoined.mp3"][/audio]

(1356) DR. FRECKLES: "WE NEED TO MAKE AMERICA LATE AGAIN!" -- 5/12/2016 1:13:33 PM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES



It **sucks** ... like on Mondays ... and you get to work and your boss is like "FUCK **FRECKLES**, WHERE YOU BEEN?" ... and you're like, "shit boss-man, I'm a human, I'm not a machine, are you, **you fuck?**" But you're boss just doesn't get it, and is pissed **YOU'RE**

'late' ... **AMERICA** was

built by men and women who **NEVER** showed up on time ... **lazy**

fucks ... so lazy they used

SLAVES man ... WE NEED TO GET BACK TO THE WAY THINGS USED TO BE!

MAKE AMERICA LATE AGAIN!

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**(1357) MAKE AMERICA REALLY, REALLY, LATE ... (so late,
she gets fired, and the troops can come home) -- 5/14/2016
1:02:53 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES**



**MAKE
AMERICA
LATE
AGAIN**

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(1358) DR. FRECKLES: "I PROMISE TO KILL LESS OF YOU! THAT'S COOL MAN!" -- 5/15/2016 1:45:35 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES



I promise to
torture or
kill 24% fewer
Americans than
Obama
or **Bush** did.

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(1359) DR. FRECKLES: "YOUR KIDS ARE OK ... THEY DON'T NEED TO KNOW NOTHING FOR THEIR FUTURE TO BE REALIZED!" -- 5/15/2016 2:59:23 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES



It's ok if your kids don't know
how to **reed** or **rite** ...

Ading and **substracting** is
not a problem - not for
FRECKLES ...

(just don't **wury**, your kids
will **lern** nothing during my
rain ... isn't that

grate?)

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**(1360) DR. FRECKLES: "YOU'RE NOT HAVING ENOUGH
SEX AMERICA! (and you're not letting me watch ...)" --
5/15/2016 3:16:39 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES**



**MAKE
AMERICA
MATE

AGAIN**

(and let me watch)

makeamericamateagain.com
VOTEFRECKLES.COM

(1361) "Jeremy: the boy from MARS" by Dan and Aaron -- 5/17/2016 4:44:50 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/05/JeremysStory.mp3"][/audio]

(1362) "My Funny Bernie" - From the Dr. Freckles Campaign -- 5/17/2016 4:53:46 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/05/BernieSandersSong.mp3"][/audio]

(1363) "She's got something gross ... under her skin ..." - from FRECKLES to HRC -- 5/17/2016 5:00:14 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/05/HillaryUnderHerSkin.mp3"][/audio]

(1364) "... we're working on Dr. FRECKLES' campaign songs ... and they are 'dirty' ..." -- 5/17/2016 5:54:55 AM, posted in category: VOTE FRECKLES

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/05/FrecklesCampaignSongs.mp3"]
[/audio]

(1365) Jon Hilsenrath of the WSJ - "... a major douche-bag ..." -- 5/17/2016 6:04:54 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/05/JonHilsenrathPaidDouche.mp3"]
[/audio]



(1366) Definition: "Spweege" -- 5/17/2016 6:15:52 AM, posted in category: Sully's New Words and Concepts

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/05/Spweege.mp3"][/audio]

Spweege is a greasy, nasty, brownish substance ... secreted in the butt-hole ... to coat one's poop track ... allowing large, nasty, rocky, scrapy, acidic poop to be expelled!

Usage: "That Jon Hilsenrath - I bet he enjoys spweege in his coffee."

(1367) "... hey, we're just trying to waste time on the road ..." -- 5/17/2016 6:42:39 AM, posted in category: Podcast

Listen here, or [download podcast](#).

[audio mp3="/home/daniel/Desktop/wp-content/uploads/2016/05/RoadFun1.mp3"][/audio]