Bridges

Part 3

Van Gogh's Ear

Bill Mostovoy

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Dedicated to caring loving souls and the cold that keeps them that way.

Introduction

Many will stop reading right away. If you continue then you can feel good about yourself and bad about bad situations. Those that live well avoid bad situations so well they miss the juicy details of what goes on in the world. The fever pitch excitement of running and counting change, rules some peoples lives. If the love emotion did have another side it would be hate.

Hate can drive a man to do many things. Hate appreciation can be borne out of a loving mind. If you keep putting in your mind, "Those rascals keep messing him up, and those bad guys got it all wrong." You have a clearer view of why a decent guy puts out these abstract booth collar determined energetic fight graphics, hoping individuals just keep living monetary normal open purposeful quiet respectful stable totally usual victorious wins, examining youthful zest.

The last sentence starts A-Z of all the words in a context that "compiles" grammatically, it also makes sense. eX may be for the letter x. -B

The holy book rewrites took the hands of many a monk. Bill takes to pen to tell a story that happens, the blessing or curse of the tale rests in the hands of the reader. The sacred nature of the writing depends on what the devil the author held sacred at the time of the blessed and or cursed events in question.

To know the dual side of human life the true tale tells the fact for the modern morality.

With the elimination of the dark side of ignorance the bright light side fights with the fraught peril that with equal internals; the death knell for useless interplay can end.

The bright lights which illuminate the treacherous villain celebrate the lost cause of one of grand digestive dogmatic domination.

The drug lord filmed, cracks the egg of the micro-scoped medical player.

The Mercedes pulled up at the lab on the normal spring day. The useless birds chirped and would probably drop a load on the freshly washed coupe. My stupid, stupid wife he thought involving herself with Suzy Cues campaign contribution fund. That phone will be ringing again with disconcerting notes.

The radio cut off and Alan noted a man he should have recognized heading out of the administration building. The sentence in my head shows you do not recognize how brightly I can shine you on.

Good Morning.

The discussions on public radio involve the campaign for the White House in 2008. What right do any of the candidates have to believe government goes on without regards to American and world business?

The visceral response to business layoffs with vitriolic fire ended much of the run of the corporate raiders of the MBA era.

Barak Obama made no friends at General Motors, IBM and Microsoft. Very few Apple Computer executives would know him and Intel Corporation could not laugh harder at this fellow.

The dole out presidential candidates want to represent the "hooky hockey" players that cash a dirty pool check along with a government check and crime away a life somewhere in America.

The fortune five hundred looks lost. In 2004 I ran the war for the store in 2004. The United States lost the war by treaty to produce anything and also to run any of the stores in the land. Greatly disheartened we find ourselves on the brink of losing steel production and auto production entirely.

Once this fades American military power fails and the foreign bullets dictate what you may get from your food pantry.

Having freedom to eat worked here. With the whole world watching each deviled morsel chokes in the throat of the fatted calf.

The man walks up to the candidate for president boldly using an alias. The aliased man commits crimes, lots of crimes. The arduous, bold journey to the top calls determined individuals to entertain false associations.

"Hello" Bill said, "I can assure you of the support of all of my people." The candidate grinned and looked at the check in front of him. Bill the country loves the dedication of fine academics and entrepreneurs.

One thing though Bill said, "I would like to continue some payments to your office here in Washington throughout your term."

In fact let me offer you a 24/7 buyback program on all of my people. Throughout the years the Bill network involved themselves in so much they can be yours at the call of your voice, right on your television.

I myself can assure you of the accuracy of the voice activation. I have some television viewing equipment from my office that can be used. If you can just provide some odd place you would go to have a look we can get started before any formal insider says you have to use that antiquated Langley stuff.

Using both the formal and informal stuff John, we can push you over the top. Look at what you get. You get our people on call. You get personal wealth. And you get the knowledge that the world of importance goes on.

The favor of knowledge is all we ask you John.

IF you work hard you find some day you'll have a job like mine.

Why did people work hard on technical things? So you and me could be easy kills in a post technical age.

As I sat on the holiday weekend I wanted to forecast life and vocations for the next 10 years. During the 20th century many dreamers spent full time hours on the future to one day realize a trend and capitalize on the idea.

The frozen water guy made out years ago with ice delivery. The bottled water guy makes out during stocking during flood season. Each and every idea that a great nation with disposable income hits on creates a house in the new world.

The nation grew tired of new houses. New houses mean new neighbors for an established country.

Many countries pay certain citizens to be lords of the society. Paul McCartney a sir from England received a stipend to be an English Lord and he is ostensibly to spend on English

purposes.

Hitler loved Aryans and paid many to sit at home, eat and make love Germanly. The Swedes felt one hundred percent of Sweden should be Swedish lord and sit around making love Swedishly (Swedely groan).

The Jew never had a chance at this game and sits wondering what all these good looking well dressed people do one day and disappear the next. If they get caught the jig is up and the Jew in government has to take away their home and car key.

Those from foreign lands in our land live on subsidies. The may someone purchase something debate should be a laughing matter but it is not because superiors in the home state must decide on matching the purchase for their lords on land (spies).

Should a country rely on lords and lording exclusively the society must provide something to soldier for or the lunatics run off with the asylum.

Telephone surveys go on all the time. If you had no trouble during the last four years you were selected as a lord. Congratulations on your success! If you realized the downtown, midtown and uptown commuter street looked menacing to you, a good person, then you know things have changed.

That you might share a correction with those not plugged in. Most people plugged into poverty abatement and mental

illness treatment love to believe in the rich being far off and happy. The paranoid and the resentment the individuals express stems from bad medicine and really inhumane treatment of the non lording.

America WAS a kind land. America loved peace. Do I tell Israel the U.S.A. is for war every day. Do I tell Israel no one makes a pretense of friendship? Maybe, you'll have the machine call back.

All I wanted to do was beat Bill one time in something called cold to Mike, She Said. He sits there and says go to hell to each and every person in my life by saying I hate to do cold life. But he does cold life in response to the littlest things like cold shoulder. Cold shoulder sits and thinks the guy has fabulous bodies inside that make waste of human feelings, this lets the world know he cares about the life enough to invest enough in the part that gives and none in the part that fails to impress him vis a vis the part that cold shoulders his listener.

If you did not want him to hear it he did not want you to say it.

There was this person in his life, a woman who screamed in cold, "You just don't listen" so much he tuned himself into woman sounds, and all sounds as if they meant life and death. Any ignored phrase might mean an end to his life in time and life in love.

It is with great envy as he watches couples where the woman says something and the man just does not respond or even hear

a word was spoken. He envies the child that when told to put a toy away walks and puts another video game on.

You "must understand" when responsiveness means your life and you have the opportunity to be on the other end giving direction a modest "I heard you but will now use my powers of cold shoulder to ignore you, real people perish"

The nothing minor takes place with him allowed for some "heady times" with people who walk tall in life. They say don't worry about it, that's how they feel.

The road to the white house split through I-80 in Iowa yesterday. Arkansas Governor Mike Huckabee (Republican) won a resounding vote of confidence from fellow pig ranchers in the highly agricultural state much like his own. The Little Rock Governor and Hope High graduate won the people with an open neck collar and a roll up your sleeves and look at what America really means. American farms feed the country. American people respect those that know the high morality and theology a Mike Huckabee brings to the table and respect the time, on Sundays perhaps, for the high minded robes.

The Democrats held caucuses on the same day with Barak Obama taking high honors along with a surprising second place showing by South Carolina senator John Edwards. Twenty-Nine percent showed up for Hillary Clinton and the nature that a mans world still works in much of Iowa will not deter the New York superstar and former first lady.

Barak Obama connects with voters in Iowa who find themselves taken too wealthy and stuffy by establishment politicians. Iowa people enjoy fun, talent and relaxation as well as diversity from the same old sunrise sunset that they perhaps feel Iowa invented. Senator Obama brings diversity, intelligence and respect to voters who find often the taken for granted approach to "Old Jo from Iowa must feel a certain way and vote a certain way by rights." Both parties should be on notes with the election, people have changed.

Of course professionalism with national campaigns make sense in Washington, however having written in the shadow of the Chicago Tribune towers for years one might laugh at the change in Iowa professional politics. The New Hampshire primaries appear on the horizon and with the Iowa beauty contest behind the candidates the definition of who takes a serious charge really begins. The history of primaries indicates the top three finishes go on to compete until the end of primary season with the rest drawing some odd votes away for the sake of televised debate glory.

Mitt Romney, the Massachusetts Governor will thrive and survive the farm state jab at east coast over reactions to things and move on. Fred Thompson and the other republicans started late and aim to get the word out later. From the anyhow file, Rudolph Giuliani on a drive through Iowa without a campaign behind him would have a 45 minute wait at the waffle house and wonder if it were worth attending. So, by written magic 2008 names sound like, Hillary, Barak, John, Mitt, Rudolph and Fred.

The world loves the pipe. At about age 12 most children switch from the item under the sink to someone holding something and puffing on it. The human form eats and goes. About one-half of the population obsesses over what comes out after eating. The human form decided to clean up dumpsites and river pipes filled with garbage.

Composting took hold somewhere in the past where organic garbage sits in a bin and it decomposes over time to produce mulch for a flower garden. If you don't much care for gardening or looking at old egg shells and coffee at least you can laugh at today's version of this.

A young engineer took a three foot piece of Poly Vinyl Chloride (PVC) and placed an aperture opening on the bottom preventing downward leaking. After cooking for a while and scraping food from the meal inside they enjoy watching the pipe, go into a bucket. Playing for time and fullness to decide how it flows excites this fellows new girlfriend she has begun speaking to the thing in a coy and concerned way. The fellow is considering putting a head on the thing and perhaps a larger stomach module. The trick seems to be in the bottom aperture motion for proper outflow.

This thing eats everything she was caught exclaiming. It all smooshes up in there. If you miss the stink then you won't get the shit. The fact you can read as I type relies on the keyboard grabber written by my former associates. I have a rich enemy.

Scott the enemy bought my associates for 20 dollars a visit, cash or check. He manages 60 million per year in an endowment for Northwestern so the \$3000 or so a year must seem like the biggest joke of all. I worked real hard at data communications and front end work for important firms providing decision making tools to management.

As management of money the Northwestern club deemed software and myself dangerous.

Money changes everything. No one really cared about individuals homes and ways of life during the 80's and 90's. The personal failings not of my choosing but of my namesake my adopted family from Russia confused Northwestern Smythes into murderous plots.

Point: I miss some cool chicks and ducks. Some had nice smelling hair sometimes. They bopped around and smiled. It's the next room for them where with greedy eyes the 20 one dollar bill count comes out for the juicy tales that the Bill thinks he can actually score get me mad.

If only there were a cheap and easy girl that said NO to them. What are the odds of that? The legal system failed in 2001. The medical system extends life to over 85. Rudolph Giuliani may believe he can get a lawyer to defend him. The fact that the Republicans debate with the sound of a bygone era humors the once proud legal community. Law and international law relied on rules of due process. Factual basis proves impossible in a video era.

Every judge in America watches television in the 21st century. The old law book can not prevent their clever minds from being warped. In fact biased television removes facts from law. Doctors stress that Lawyers want to argue and fight. The way to beat them simply involved the purchase of every law school graduate from 1980 until today. Politicians entertain and Mitt Romney would not bore a foreign dignitary or king. Rudolph might have to rely on Santa for gifts internationally and Fred looks for the leftover ham in the White House Kitchen. Mikes a stitch and just makes to much sense in the old boy world.

The medical malpractice world led to the "bad baby case" over compensation that all lawyers rush to the statement concerning the wonder of new life. Wonderful people of color went on the dole from Republicans also at the 1980 mark. If someone wanted to be well spoken and well dressed the Republicans bought them new cars, wine and a place in a Republican suburb as a token.

The Doctors won cold over the politicians, lawyers and software people. The Republicans can point with pride that all of that effort took dedication and dollars. The poor slob not found gets the loser scrap piece of life.

The one party system rules and the Republicans aim to make the world free in 2033. For most Republicans it is already with 5 pieces of paper for auto payments and credit set-up the world plays great including wine, beer and travel. No one wanted to be just themselves with a name. The easy life wins and no real people care about scrap fed lives. Pop a filet in the microwave.

Soldiers vote with the commander and chief. With no real people left, the person you would get turned into to process you would rather be driving home to watch TV and forget you in 30 seconds.

Go ahead prove you are real to me. With the countries mind lost free means fight. Can you go to the store? Can you cook out? Can you go for a drive? The free monitor and the Chinese-German-General-Texan may say so someday. You can't get away from it. 25% slave 25% dodging the bullet and 50% ultimate lives. The new way one, enjoy the digital. Note that each doctor plays with 3.2 million bullet dodgers. If you don't use the word slave, that is what folks call you.

Irradiation takes place in my home. The children believe every congested cough should bring full irradiation. In fact God wanted the mucus to collect. So now when I move the kids paid to them a normal person the "Cho's" to watch him and inform on his every move thereby creating the worst chamber game with China. Sleep, death, lies and misreads ended the former cool place here.

The TV blared on as the man who once lived here fell asleep, for 2 hours he slept and just modestly coughed. He got up off the futon bed and went to the other chamber for his planned 4 hour continuation sleep only to tortured and murdered

mentally with belief about "must feeling like Bill's father" some punk kid may be so but in God that provides hours of pain

The "process love" in managing numbers excites many people. Process love wins with those that feel descriptions all sound like bowel sounds and pre lunging male love whooping.

The synapse works hard releasing chemicals during process. The synapse works almost none for stored verbal responses. The process of thinking involves synaptic response to changed circumstances.

As a test the viewing of the sport of track and field works only for process minded individuals, (Let alone the practice of it). If you speak with someone that finds no value in track and field you have a sitter. The debate on smartness goes on. The person will tell you after your 100 lap training you sat down at the table I sat at all day and ate. The process filled a life and grew a body yet the end result conclusion person deemed the life improper.

Do you find any value in running track? Do you find any value in processing forecasts with interest rates that may never appear in reality?

In a live event monitoring age persons who sit deem themselves the smartest person on the planet. The mere fact they say it and believe it impresses those that rate talent, beauty and intelligence based on synaptic criteria. Certainly those that deem beauty skin deep fail to realize that when a broken nose person looks in the mirror they report to this reporter personally, they feel ugly.

People that made the grade at least fall back on a position. They say they will have you know they graduated from one of those colleges you have heard of.

The women's movement accounts for equality amongst women using the biological sympathy for Women's health issue. The established fact that some woman, for example do film critique well and others can not even say one thing after a film left the Woman who can without a comment as well. This unity walk-out on male sound ended much of the reason to attend films on dates.

The purpose of the equality amongst woman led to dignity during times of dishonor all women were being asked to participate in. To most women the thought that one true love would get you through life ended with the conventional wisdom that a woman and girl should prepare her self for a break-up, an affair or 300 and an eventual live in style marital attachment referred to as the dog.

Those that do process can get beat. Those that do not get to eat. Those that do process often do describe things that fascinate them and others that wish to accomplish the same goals. The simplified goal of woman to eat perfectly every day won the hearts and mind of all girls. They can and will get perfect eating every day. The comfort of food from God's

mixers led to so little effort a young mother and 4 year old find themselves so similar mentally during TV time arguments have ceased between mother and daughter.

Many woman feel they should disagree with some things, they seldom use enough true reason to sell the position of disagreement. The thought that Grahm Crackers, Cream Cheese, Jam and Cool Whip get a person into a bed type situation work with me.

Follow the dollar to find out why things go the way they do. Exclusive means only one party gets the data feed. Eight hundred report the viewing after phone and internet services ended. The Centrino inside may be on without the knowledge and consent of the computer operator. Over that time period the person faced allegations during the 24 hour spell of treason. The 800 monitors trained using wall mount prompters and biological imaging equipment installed ostensibly as a security system for the resident.

The resident does not request security service monitoring. The homeland security department or local law enforcement by due process must notify all subjects within 30 days if they are charged with a crime and that monitoring may continue. The fact that the rolling thirty day approval killed the program left most stewing on the ill will of anxiety. No security people performed acceptably.

When you see everything through rose colored glasses everything looks loving and kind. Many people suffer indignity. Many people feel pain. Many people starve. Many people thirst.

Many do without love. Television can look loving in a loving home. The doctor show lost three more patients today and the rose colored children loved.

They loved at the riot. They loved at the war. They loved the enemy more than the neighbor. The glasses remove the only two emotions there are; Happy and Sad. When together you love the happy with humor and song. When you meet the sad you offer food, water and peaceful quiet.

Sexual exploitation looks loving through rose colored glasses. All exploitation looks loving through them.

Change assists those overcoming pains. People grow-up and change. Give them love. Looking lovingly at mistakes prevents course correction. Loving God loving people sin and make mistakes. To change another you must change yourself. It will work out in the end.

Health Care Watch: The Crisis in Drug Costs

The pharmaceutical industry inundates doctors with literature medical doctors can not comprehend. Doctors live without science. Doctors loved mothers more then fathers. The doctors' mother forgives them for once being cold enough to themselves to read a book.

Once a doctor receives a prescription pad the game ends for thinking. The top doctor remembers eight(8) medicines to prescribe. The average doctor keeps the name of three medicines in his or her soft head.

The nurse and physicians assistant take the height and weight as well as draw blood. They have been trained to also do injections, slings and soft casts. With doctors reported wealth at over 3.2 million dollars the system needs to evaluate just how great these folks would be without the washing of hands 12 times a day and obsessing over the cleanliness of their ice.

As for condition reporting most patients feel the WebMD program identifies conditions in a superior way. To say procedure based medicine physicians matter one can only say bunk. A true procedure specialist need see him or herself as a military specialist answering the bell for nothing. The men who do the procedures work under pressure of death not under a guise of loving kindness. The surgeon of destiny must work or die. He may not retire. The experience in sending soldiers to war makes this man possible.

A heart transplant seems foolish to Cardiologists because the person is the heart inside to the cardiac specialist. A new liver for George and Dick might work. Do your part to save the American liver. Thank you.

Children keep track of inventory and actions poorly. The kids that blast aliens and run through mazes quickly on the video system fail to impress when faced with the challenges of computer software. Many have experiences with children losing shoes, backpacks, towels, shirts and toothpaste caps. The computer programmers of the past developed tools to create an appealing look to the novice developer on the opening day of development. These prototype code generators leave the bosses feeling the project development began well and that everything will run on schedule. The issues of limits, speed, security and operation on events lack so severely the young people cop out with attitude and dismay you wish the effort you paid for on receipt of the product should work.

They continuously maintain on the phone the barn door looks closed on the remote tie in support line, and you maintain the horse does not seem to reside inside said barn. The end user suffers drastically in a world where bank records, valuable timeline data and important proprietary information sits in the hands of a user who feels by financial rights they may operate in a safe environment with 21st century technology. The democratic experiment goes on with candidates who represent the fight to overcome second class citizenship.

John Edwards fought poverty and played football to work his way through Clemson. Hillary Clinton earned her first \$200,000 through intelligent market trading in a male dominated world. Barak Obama a high-school basketball standout dealt with issues of race and intelligence in Hawaii before earning a Harvard diploma.

The nation knows each of the candidates shows the fight for their constituents. As one who finds adversity in life what can

one accept as a fight for overcoming takes place for women, minorities and the working class?

The economic forces driving the economy need work for all segments of the population in particular those working paycheck to paycheck and at the mercy of a check from government and former spouse.

The U.S.A. showed us opportunity in the 20th century and the Democratic Party seems to believe that the opportunity will continue without the educated approach to fighting. The nasty vile despicable despots worldwide polarized the decent way of life for all.

Democracy relies on an intelligent population. The only real issue this campaign is education. The elite in Europe could read and created the warrior/religious classes that live on subsidies and do battle for the flag that paid them.

The democrats threaten the European lords here and the end game looks foregone for even the staunchest egalitarians. With reckless abandon lost California writers, directors and producers film the affairs and murders for blackmail and humiliation of a once moralist nation.

The web camera used for ostensibly monitoring children's nursery schools post on a computer network the Hollywood humiliation team taps into daily.

Each child that looks overly wealthy with good clothing risks a

life of child pornography and parent drugging by intruding vile Californian's.

Those that tell you nothing looks wrong to them can not comprehend how quickly decent lives end with the greed and lust of the devil worshipping Californian's

With each Californian believing the world should pillage and plunder for a living the acquiescing mollifying population accepts a goner attitude with good video equipment stored in the suburban basement.

When the republic exchanged goods and services for cash each state served a build and exchange model.

With a hegemonic take approach from California and with Detroit cars not an issue with Japan the big "C" roles on waiting to see what the Chicago Bullet company will respond with.

Most people just hide out in basements. Those methods of path monitoring, baiting and trapping ended forever the land of freedom and opportunity the constitutional republic depended on.

The bugged country shows how bad really human beings are. Californians love quality kills. When they do not kill they drop to there knees for zipper inspections of the diddling jizzlers who play each life as an exclusive sex life.

Say a film star earns \$200,000 a month for something, young Californians get a share with a plane ticket to a location with a worker that uses cash and a bank.

The young California soldier goes on the plane, rents a car acts real cool and important like and drugs the person to death.

Some try store jobs to set things up for awhile.

The belief that bribes and sexual offers always works goes on.

When one notes the salaries of film stars one knows the agents must kill real inheritance players to support the glamorous wealthy "mansion" life.

To note most Californians call 30,000 square feet just your house. With morality dead most airport workers phone their pal ahead for quality kills that only have the 600 dollars on them.

You really can make a living on one point shots.

The World Wide Military Alliance WWMA crushed domestic opposition from day to day grind operations destroying civilian command and control attack centers as well as wasteful domestic gasoline pump uses.

With raids daily from the air the winners of World War III the Israelis continue to execute German prisoners daily in the town squares near Berlin.

Each and every Christian American slave-prisoner captured during the dollar to one hundred thousand cash takeover phase looks dead inside to a fight and Israel knows it.

The Israelis having established an airbase north of Damascus fly buzzing missions over Camp Victory daily to taunt U.S. lazy forces who could never have amounted to anything back home because soldiers are dumb and stupid.

With approximately two days heavy fighting all U.S. forces will be destroyed by Israeli war planes and tanks.

The U.S. gunboats in the Mediterranean may decide to fire on U.S. soil but with 200,000 young jews armed with Uzis and Stinger 2 weapons in Washington and Florida it may not behoove U.S. military commanders.

Most young Jews in 1970 said no more war for the U.S. without destroying everything in the American bible. This has come to pass.

In a world of conflicting moralities the conflict for moral authority degrades and denigrates the republic into the morass of morality baiting with the reward of eliminating a weaker physical morality. An absolute morality of self interested communal life tending towards tones of non-violence and intellect driven morality decayed with visual testimony in regards to communicative skills. The manner of being while relating a point of view led to the absolute truth of the human

form.

The absolute truth relegated to the holy grail of the intellect proved for certain, that the input of an event leads to further inputs and outputs with regards to self enhancement and body to world outflow. The gift of exchange of words for honor left the world searching for the truth that would win a gift of a further word and financial exchange. Having expunged the true word passing in the non questioning acceptance face of verbal exchange the words that creep into the home come not from the enemy down the block, they come from what was thought to be safe and edited television content.

The past world, confusing as it was, relied on the knowledge information sources should be noted and accounted for. Each individual home attained wealth at one time by making an enemy of one sort or another. The inevitability of conflict in an era of openness led to absolute false statements known as falses. A false absolute for example would be, "If you drink water from the lake you will vomit." led to pranks with minute poison at the next meal by a prankster. Other absolute falses in terms of self defense knowledge and meaning, known as reads to the false purveyors, convey fear in regards to false purveyor busting with physical strength of deceptive and drugged surrender to the lesser evil. The greater good in false purveyor world means the lesser evil in that those with the greater good procreate dividing the existing wealth to return to a least common denominator seen in Asia and the Pacific Rim.

The report from the county concerning voting during the

election year 2008 relies on fair use of electioneering.

Cook County, hereby referred to as the county possesses a variety of naturalized citizens, immigrants seeking citizenship and domestically produced citizens.

Census data in 2000 indicates over 1,000,000 Hispanic Americans live in the county and bank at places like "Banco Popular" on Chicago Avenue. The barrio life depends on informal eye sight protection and personal defense methods.

The African American population, at 1,000,000 contains a mobile population with many visiting work style agricultural plantations in Alabama and Mississippi to avoid prosecution on petty crime.

The Asian American population depends on high tech resources and receives subsidies from the City of Chicago to provide the finest Chinese food anywhere. The love and worship for Asian technology pervades every life here. The car, the TV and the Cell Phone are known as Asian things and most people live with the tools of modern life freely.

The Caucasian community lives high tech. The tubular experience works and the individuals get up, drive somewhere and return home to a microwave specialty.

The report on the experience in voting depends exclusively on the individual in relation to social responsibility issues.

Living like pirates, millions steal cable television, electricity, gasoline and computer information.

The pirates and migrants dominate the county landscape. The busy airports and train station bring over ten-thousand score seekers daily attempting to take on lives and leave with a fat wallet.

The insidious nature of the pirate leaves those attempting normal lives under the suspicion of the local authorities. With the knowledge of one name the pirate duplicates an effort of an actual citizen and the citizen remaining faces the consequences.

Both candidates of the Democratic party would not prosecute their own for pirate lives and the world cares only because either single woman get in and out freely of their jet setting ports or jet setting bi-racial coloreds do.

The Republicans can promise only a whip at re-establishing order in a world on the precipice.

With education in the county at an all time low, many young parents raise children to be kiddie killers. The children go to school to get names and at a young age pull a gun and fire at an unsuspecting citizen.

The county medical system can handle trauma. The infant birth certificate program continues to provide information to the state and nation. The ultimate aim of a child remains war. War like children dress and act much as children reared to serve the republic. They aim not to serve the republic, they aim to create rebel bases and destroy any vestiges of a society of inequality, impertinence, intolerance and injustice. God Bless America.

"Find me someone under 18 that says they aim to serve the republic without laughing at you." The politician bespoke.

In the diatribe people that get lost required some definitions to forget presently. Please allow yourself not to be insulted by some reprinting of old school definitions. Note that the first test students who read the list requested the reasons to oppose fascism.

Definitions:

Leftist(n) – One who believes in the collective model of equality. One who believes in collective ownership of the means of production and all property.

Conservative (n) – The conservative believes in the individual's ability to control ones destiny in the public and private sector.

Centrist (n) – The centrist believes in interpretive thinking to determine public good issues as well as private property issues.

Dictator (n) – The dictator decides on the good of the nation.

Fascism (n) – A form of government where orders from the elite dominate the free will of the population.

Communism(n) – A form of government which believes in equality amongst all citizens called comrades. The decisions of the state involve decisions for all comrades. Leaving the communist state and traveling, take part on an approval only basis

Democracy (n) – A form of government where the population elects officials to enforce contracts between citizens and the state.

Freedom (n) – An individuals' right to self-determination on issues that do not supersede the rights of others.

Opportunity (n) – A chance to win with the gifts God bestowed upon a person without the determination by birth order and bribery.

Rights (n) – The social gift of confidence to convey ones manner befitting the standing of a place with the self without regards to social and personal power and strength demeaning normal operation of an individuals life.

Oppression (n) – The denial of human rights, often through fascist methods.

Government(n) – The means of which social contracts gain

enforcement.

Chapter 1

If you meet one of the disenfranchised say you have not.

- unknown

Why I hate America An Essay By Mostovoy, WD Birth Year 1963 Chicago

The Competition For Worst Life Submission From Mostovoy, William David.

Quick Sheet:

WD found himself arrested 4 times for minor crimes which were dismissed or given token fines.

Five people picked major fist fights and one remained with his adopted father

Studied and Read difficult books only to be denied thinking Drugged from smart into Mental Illness Darkness ten disastrous treatments cost 100,000 U.S.D out of pocket Raised in an adopted home with events and issues

Never felt Oedipal love for mother and held no real concern for the Fathers way or issues

Never married

Never held a baby

Girlfriend slept with my best friend before he dumped her at my door. He used her to get financial information on my life. Fights off Homeland Security Officers from Russia, China, Germany and the U.S. 24/7.

Trained a body physically to work as in running a Marathon and lift weights only to have physicians resent and dope his body into submission for being "Too Strong"

Suffered Pancreatitis and almost died during 2 endoscopies. Adopted mother died of Ovarian cancer burying his personal finances in debt and paperwork.

Russian and Jewish adopted parents bet his life against his biological German and Dutch siring for \$1.00.

His elder brother went to Israel and sends Jewish agents to kill him.

His younger brothers girlfriend hires a killer to kill him His traveling companion to Europe uses his name as an alias to be a fool.

He writes 3 books and posts on the internet only to be denied any incoming messages and phone calls. He sends hundreds of messages and personal letters per year only to be denied access to people who were fooled by 4 other people using his name as an alias. The federal government suffered terrorism and the last name was said to be Russian and the homeland security forbids job access.

His sperm is used in a research program to determine length of embryo survival. Children must be born and they take his life and make attempts to kill the original for profit and non-Russian connections.

He is the victim of Anti-Semitism by Germans who would have paid him for Mechanical Engineering

He is the victim of Semitism by Jews who call him German looking and a vicious Anti-Semite

He is black listed from earning another dollar anywhere in the world.

Every hotel, home and apartment he sleeps in the managers (called dogs) are asked to hassle, disturb and ruin his evening. His toilet habits are sold to the highest bidder.

His television signal gets censored.

A man paid real money to ruin his music collection.

His former ally pays some nice people to walk down his street as he makes his way only to be followed by men wearing shirts that say "Murder and Death"

He has had a car stolen

He has been burglarized twice

He has been mugged

He has been stalked by someone who calls for sirens at his door every night for 300 days.

He has been threatened at his door by Al-Qaeda international terrorist agents

He has lived through gunfire in a hostile urban environment.

I was born in Chicago and was sold into white slavery. I

scored in worthless areas and fools survived to terrorize a fine thing.

I used to love fine things and pointed out what things were fine.

Without fine things medical people deserve to hold off for being in a mind they can attempt to feel smart with.

Without my mind they say something about curling up nicely at the end of the carpet at their feet. With puppy dog kids and kitten girls I reached my age of 44 with dignity pride and respect.

When I dropped weight and cut my hair I looked the part of a 22 year old recruit for the Marines. These kids latched onto the site and my life. They tell me that one day I can have a nice job and maybe meet someone.

My hair is gray on the sides anyway. With some video editing they can change hair style digitally and sell my life into slavery again.

America holds no opportunity for those with dignity, pride respect and a mind.

I certainly am aware that when every doctor, lawyer and executive dies I win. To win in the professional world one must cause death. This professional defeatism called ethical social Darwinism bankrupted Europe of gatherings for the elite. The thought that another social Darwinist will attend an affair produces the denied gathering of a collected will.

(Authors Note: This passage needs extreme context checking. The author treads on the sacrosanct in the abstract and fictional world. He is sure your millions acquired fine, "sayings of nice to you")

With great relish I ordered your death and the removal of all base hospitals in the United States for terrorist violations including violations of the Geneva Convention.

With 11 counts of obstruction of justice ignored by the government and 3 counts of police brutality ignored and 4 counts of burglary by police ignored the time has come to just say America lost the blessing of the brilliant.

There are ways to look at life and ignore a writer at night on a computer. Tomorrow perhaps, maybe even tonight someone will log on at the hospital and send me an intruder with drugs to kill me.

If you doubt it and call this guy crazy my first 20,000 savings was taken away with a drug test that put Cocaine and Phenylbarbitol in my body. I never acquired either and certainly never took them.

Doctors love drugs and drugging people. Lawyers love cops and creating legal hassles. Not one honest person remains in the United States. Not one person will grow cold to themselves and admit someone holds something larger then themselves.

The pacifier of television broke for most Americans in 2003. People tune in only to be shocked with interruption about murder, war and an up and coming Brothers and Sisters gay kissing moment. If its not gay its huge African American kids selling shinola and gloating about how they beat whitey.

The Nasonex bee speaking Spanish English on TV killed the rest of the white audience.

I can take the hint. Most people know that to get remotes on TV Japan and China were promised subjects to watch in America. They always pick Chicago and call our guys "junkies" Those Junkies built a great city and had an attitude. With California Lazy and New York concerned intellectually and religiously over stupid bagels daily, both sides see this as the others wrong look at them, the issue of inequality and self satisfaction as to how to dupe the next set of "junkies" goes on. Let me say you can NOT have the last laugh on this city again. For 4 years you have had it. It's not that you can't laugh you can. "So what."

They say of course he who laughs last laughs best. For me and my people here, "What are you laughing at?"

Mea Culpa to those that refused to read the book Top Game for reference to one of the political parties. Mea Culpa means I own up to the culpability that a man such as myself need write to BOTH political parties.

The word Democrat has been taken out of the text completely. Some blame and some credit remains with the Republicans including a strong supporting passage 17 pages into The Prurient Patriot.

You see in 2003 Mr. Bush and myself disagreed. I wanted to have some opposition in the world for many reasons. In a one party system there is no way to express displeasure with current events and products.

As an example if one company made soft drinks and the company Coke produced just 12 ounce cans it would still be the beverage and people would enjoy this. Pepsi would never

have invented the "fridge pack" and the two liter bottle would not have been introduced. Certainly Diet Coke would not have been invented and the Lemon Coke would just have confused mindless workers.

The choice of candidates leaves everyone stronger not weaker. I enjoyed Gen. Wesley Clarks candidacy much more then John Kerry. The polarization left to much feud out into the wind.

I got trapped in a city where the political bosses say its time to go out and mark Democrat on the ballot and go home. Chicago votes Democrat for the Daley machine and the governorship goes back and forth. The national Democratic movement fell on deaf ears in a truly wealthy world. Democrats have great hands. I mean if you let Democrats loose on machines, government and home construction things work right. Republicans and Democrats confused the issue on me during a time when Barak Obama sought a Senate seat. I almost lost my life in 2003 due to the divide between political parties. Once again the work lost one statement that a vote once went to a Democrat. I stood up though on camera and gave George W. Bush a fine, "Bush for president" that I hear ran on CNN.

One thing though about Senator Clinton and the Democrats including the orators Dodd, Byrd and Kennedy it would be nice to hear things that suggest thinking precedes action. Foregone conclusions trouble those that evaluate and rate things rather then judge there ultimate demise.

I can support the Republican party just not the demise aspect of what I hear is called "intolerable" I fight for tolerance and always will. What's wrong with Swedish meatballs in wooden

shoes, with some Slivovitz and Stolichnaya in you?

Chapter 2

The wealth in paper dollars shows how much an individual stole from the public trust. The more wealth a person collected in life indicates how much ill will they gave out in public.

Those with the most steal fashion and products for worthless pieces of paper to dominate an un-indoctrinated public. The public that earns something works like the dog to eat. The public that earns something for less then adequate things lives the slave life.

The east coast loves slaves. Murderous bank robbing criminals coast to coast oppress the world, pollute the air and live a life without God.

The value of a religious world involves peace and quiet. The oppressive slave trade kills the mind of a thinking republic. First, the war in the last century during the 1963-1974 times, disturbed a generation of thinkers. Those alive during this time wanted every person to have a fine head about them to do their job. A garbage collector designs his truck and plans his route and looks brightly at the community to see what waste takes place. In the slave world a clanking sour looking individual looks for a place that wastes and sends criminals to finish the job.

In a business that relies on slaves the slaves do poor work. In a business that relies on slaves health care costs go up. In a world where slaves cook in quick restaurants temptation to dose a drive through burger with LSD in mushroom burgers go up. In a world with slave teachers, students learn any authority can be beaten with a finer ride to school and their account

funds which always exceed an educators. In a slave world, no one plays sports or involves themselves sportingly to you. If and then reasoning produced many thought forms. The medical world relies on an if and then concerning saving one life. If you save the life of a millionaire then you possess the million.

At \$275/hr to see a physician, how long would it take for the doctor to earn 3.2 million dollars, assuming med school costs go out at \$275,000. It takes 11,6363 cases to earn just the 3.2 million assuming your parents gave you the \$275,000 for med school. By recent tax estimates every doctor home lists for over \$1,000,000 U.S.D. Since they all claim a wealthy father we checked on how many each doctor killed and how many their father killed. A wopping 125 kills per doctor and 125 kills per doctor parent to elevate medical costs through the roof.

Next time drop your pants for the Jew let the wallet fall out leave and move to live.

Chapter 3

Baseball developed to pass the time for hard working people in Abner Doubledays America. The thrower hurls it past a batter to strike "her" out and the batter swats at the pellet to hit the ball.

Sex takes place between a man and a woman. The relation between pitcher and catcher makes sense to a woman. Fight takes place between two people. Pitcher and batter take place between two people.

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The shortstop knows the second baseman better then "she" knows the right fielder.

Baseball fit into American life because on any given moment in life you watch something happen. The pitcher checks the runner the shortstop checks the sign from the catcher. The cover on the steal gets passed between the middle infield. The center fielder cheats in for a throw to home and the right fielder looks into the crowd every now and then to report on interest in the game.

People who fight and make love deny non-direct involvement in the ultimate outcome. The United States prevailed in two world wars without a Hitler, Hirohito shining the light in every face and declaring each person must fight our way. The second baseman hits line drives every time. He hits them over short, over second and over the second baseman's head. The third baseman hits towering drives. The first baseman hits doubles down the line and line drive home runs. In foul smelling Limburger raw fish countries a father of a player would want to know who plays the best game.

The pitcher countries Japan and Germany lose war every time because they are weak up the middle. They have no Catcher, Shortstop, Second Short and Center Fielder. They will always move a good center fielder to the mound.

Every Sony desires to enjoy at least one sort of game and everyone makes mistakes. Technology turns mistakes into someone else's success.

California loves the phone. Many cities love the cell phone. If you would allow this story to take place in L.A. it will become clear.

George Clooney keeps a phone in his pocket and walks around L.A. Farrah Faucet one day wants George to appear at a benefit she put together and tries to get her agent to phone him. The person that checks on Farrahs agent gives her a number to George Cooney. Farrah calls and George and Farrah start a great life. When George and her go to lunch and do things the new George feels like a million dollars and continues the affair. George has a friend Andrew. Andrew knows about Andrew McCarthy a Beverly Hills star and when George suddenly can not appear at the benefit recommends Andrew.

At this point Farrah, who has not heard of the younger star continues with her pitch attempting and succeeding to impress the new Andrew. Farrah may have been seen with any number of people and either George or Andrew ask if they would enjoy a quick ring from a fellow star.

When a phone rings for a star, good things happen. Hollywood phones went dark around four years ago and the nation suffers.

The phone list program Outlook TM from Microsoft allowed phone numbers and addresses to be stored on a computer easily. Try the Contacts page. Each entry went to Seattle eventually during a life takeover phase.

The phone Bill to Peter to Father with false statements that quite possibly surpass the actual fellow destroyed love in the rest of the country.

Inner city folks wanted to know if a computer has money on it. It seems packages arrive called presents to some homes that

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have computers.

The dark army paid much dollars to dump all Microsoft Money files to a disk and Quicken Files. TurboTax dumps were extra.

Once up on the file the phone extortion scam bankrupted 10,000 homes in Chicago alone.

Most Jews lived. Please do not be alarmed. I say Jew, Christian Arab and Muslim in this context.

The shock and dismayed person neither lost nor participated. Protecting yourself means valuing just what you can carry and love in your home and room. Watch yourself out there it's a jungle.

Chapter 4

Well WD said to himself as no one had called him back, everyone at least can node so he began.

Note to myself: In the U.S.A. I and many believed if someone approaches you looking like you, you can see yourself as a friend who will not harm you. Since warring with Iraq and Arab my mind turned around totally. Someone like you can walk into your bank, your life with your loves and skip out on the responsibility portion. Unique places like England and here rule the world because people quizzed each other on unique things. So what if a German, Swede Dutchman or Arab dies they hold a recipe for this life and the next. Russia-England and America rule the world because of these things. Japan is coming on board with ranking designers and quality education for elite and great people.

It's a shame I used to think everyone was a friend not met. Now I feel they look hungry like the wolf for my meat and bones.

Note to myself: Bi-Polar Disorder in Woman a Misnomer During stress a woman posesses an open mechanism. In fact during horror movies all woman report an increase in temperature and moisture to the pubic region. The man finds a plot and defense to the obsene attacker. He might be a mild manner computer author at the newspaper however when stress and the life is at risk, the man finds a way to stiffen in defense.

A woman looks occassionally to stiffen to stress yet the musculature functions in a much different manner.

During interrogation most men in computers were diagnosed as bi-polar as they never stiffen to life stress but demand sexual release through male-female stimulation.

A woman can never suffer from bi-polar disorder. A woman suffers from mild-schizophrenia or a non diagnosed mood pattern correctible with behavior modification and a Psychologist and not medicine from a Psychaitrist.

The way in which individuals relieve stress provides an opportunity for change. Carrying stress brings accomplishment. To much relieving of stress produces obesity and ill thinking about the accomplished.

To reclassify the Bi-Polar diagnosis as accomplished in a relaxed "Sunday Morning" era you would have Abe Lincoln,

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Ted Turner, Donald Trump, Bill Gates and Yours Truly.

Take care. That the medical professionals might leave some stiff and let the nurses rub oil over the remaining doctors until they put two index fingers on their head and say woo, woo.

The New Years celebration on the night of Dec 31st and Jan 1st 2006 and 2007 respectively brought sporadic if not heavy gunfire to my neighborhood in Chicago.

From the stroke of midnight to 2:30 AM.all kinds of guns popped off, and the final all in came from one lone siren at that time. Thereby reassuring the shooters that they themselves would not be shot once home and in bed.

You can play with the gunfire in your mind believing that one of the rifles sounds like your guy but ultimately its about your survival.

I am a large fellow to some with a strong muscular body but you never want someone to knock down your door and begin to shoot.

I have been burglarized twice by someone who obviously has a key. One time maybe new years they will bring a gun.

The girls were told it was harmless to give those big guys keys to "check on things" and went about mouse wifing until 272 keys were made. Many of the women perished at the hands of

the local cocaine lords who much to their surprise were asked to man a security camera on a politically sensitive citizen (ME! Hah)

These guys feared of course I had brought the big law down on a decent drugs for life and food set and proceeded to disdain my life.

Lifes a good thing. Be careful on New Years. The people of the U.S.A. treat murder and killing differently during times of war.

Those that know someone believe you can murder with impugnity just don't act mean about anything the next day.

This makes me mad. I have had murder attempts on me and a price on my head so long I just get mad. So what. I go home and the law does not care. The homeland security department always catches the anger at things and never the violence.

People can't read and they kill. I hear Rick Boyer the basketball star from high school, the all American kid taught himself Russian.

Mike the pitcher/first basemen plays the piano in Russian and they can have some chats.

Lifes fun now here in the heartland.

Chapter 5

(A Must Read Chanukah Special)

Have you ever notice Jewish authors begin much like Chaim Potok writing things such as "My Name is Asher Lev." Asher then proceeds to tell you about life and how he sees the world. Most Jews that read find it in there heart to love Asher for putting himself out for life's wisdom through tale.

Often time Jewish literature held worlds of giants and those that overcame a lording presence with clever strengths in the face of numbers.

The Chanukah tale tells of Judas Macabeas being hold up in a walled city with only enough oil for one night to light and cook with.

The Macabees band of fighters managed to hold off the enemy who retreated on day eight and remarkably there was enough oil to get them through. Quite possibly Mosi kicked in from his store and they were busy fighting so who knows. Judas carried a shield a round one with a blue star in the center, a magan-david as it is called.

The Samson story tells of a man who gained great strength in a covenant with God only while his hair grew long. Sheeba cut his hair and had him bound. He summoned just enough to tear down a pillar and get away.

David and Goliath tells of how a smart quick whit can use a sling shot to take on a man charging twice his size. David held reign over much of the regions of what we call the middle east today.

My name is Bill and I will be 45 on March 4, 2008 True Stuff about the Columnist:

If you read the other book about self wallowing thing just

swallow hard and remember "Bill is now fine and I have got to see what turned him around this way."

I am Bill "Ahmed" punched me so hard until I knew if this next punch he threw would crush my skull on the cement wall I am Bill "Theilen" hit me so hard in the face And stomped on my foot so hard I knew guards and police beat you up and kill you

I am Bill "Newell" hit me so hard in the face my tooth punched threw my upper lip

I am Bill "Nelson" attacked my lunch face by Striking me violently in the face.

I am Bill I have been injected on rumors of being cold strip searched by an army of cold diggers intent on colding racial smart oppression

Edge the river at rivers edge

The sunset of man begins.

I am Bill The muggers' target

The mugger threw me down in red.

I am Bill The story tellers target

I am Bill The politicians' target

I am Bill The imposters stole my cash

I am Bill My food makes me dizzy and my head spins as if cocaine and phenobarbital live within it.

Once you are hit by poor

Your rich associates need kill you with suicide

I am Bill I love freedom I am Bill I only trust no-one even my mind.

Well WD said, "When I look at the ocean I hear you sometimes implore with your eyes what are you thinking. Its not bad to remember when people treat you coldly. Lets not

dwell on it. We can go for some lunch and make new memories."

Chapter 6

The ethic of the neat and tidy building, conflicts with the new "super slum" model of urban life. As it happens the poor can acquire televisions, computers, furniture and exterior structures of note. The "super slum" attempts to create a visually stark exterior with spray paint style art inside.

The free music with the ease of access to drugs and sex advance the slum to political power. The slum scares even the sternest police officer. Many slums contain stashes of guns as well as brief cases of cash.

The homeless crisis here found a basement in impoverished super slums. Many poor and African-American provide crack and a stand outside plan for their crack-head to discourage pesky investors and urban cleaners. Don't use that phrase crack-head unless you define it as a man who lives to do crack-cocaine. Crack cocaine or rock goes for about \$10.00 and changes the brain to the point of addiction.

The game of fulfilling what big Washington wants to see goes on with false camera tricks. If money were to go to cleaning up the poor, thousands of people on crack and shabby clothing get dumped on the streets. If a candidate wants to point with pride to inner city education programs you see students of color with button down shirts and computer networks.

The manipulation by the "panthers" of the last century bore fruit in creating perfectly disposable African-American lives.

The National Alliance for the Advancement of Colored people won respect with dignity for men like Colin Powell and women such as Condaleeza Rice. The "black ring" set lives with every bit as much dignity as white rings, maybe more with the knowledge that what rises can fall.

The dignity of knowing all walks of life now belongs to people of color. In countries with caste and class the wealthy maintained a tie to the commoner that allowed for a top end for the good of the nation.

The dumping and slumming of stores by those on crack takes place at a majority of stores in the inner city. Every resident that lives by actually going to the store know that the once safe place the supermarket puts one not at religious odds with overspending on snacks but with being a lion to hunt and eat around the hungry lions.

Each and every resident of the big city knows that the people of color want you to fight the streets just like they do. If you made it home safe, you were taken out of the game of street and could get fat for the next attempt you make out there.

Those that lose a person to jail or death have another child and the bread there is gets shared. In the fight for advancement one must not lose sight of the choir for the dogs that howl outside. The hope and promise of a blessed place led to the workshops and answers that can still work today.

The one thing poor people want is to see rich people sink to their level. Well sort of the drugs, beer and honey buns supply make that go away.

In the States the name David lives as the devil. David's mother gave him the key to her life.

Every David I ever met became insane with rage with my life

and attempted to do something with it. They believe in no law and act up like children.

David will break into every area of a life and make it cold to use it for himself. What you must realize is there are no days off from being David. Any friendly conversations will one day turn against you. All these guys are, are next bodily hole after you. (Mouth, Sexual or Waste Elimination) A bigger bunch of liars you will never meet.

David only does fair business with David. The rest have their places broken into and their personal lives wrecked. The man is cunning and evil as the devil. What you people do not know is David runs the devil better then any Jew.

The men listed above made every female Mostovoy, WD ever met feel special for 1 hour then made them memorize his telephone number. Then he paid far to much to have sexual relations with them. Then he labeled every good act on WD's part evil. Then they stole WD's (Bill) work life through misled females. Then they worked on the softer men calling Bill homosexual, even paying for the other men to have sex for a great fortune. All the David work went on behind Bill's back. The statement "Why shouldn't Bill meet the devil?" came out today to all the females and males they screwed with. Not one decent man that knows David lives well. The pure people you meet were all sullied and raped by him.

Chapter 7

The world arms race continues to this day. The Soviets and the Americans constructed vast arsenals during the cold war. The stockpiles continue to collect dust in both countries. The nature of emerging world superpowers goes on. The economic might of Germany and Japan could provide all of the manufactured goods the world needs. The Germans and Japanese produce better steel, cars, computer memory, electronics, bicycles, television and wires.

The German economy produces half of the output of products from Europe accounting for 5 Trillion dollars with roughly 50 million people. The United States vaunted 10 Trillion dollar economy covers roughly 6 times more people at 300 Million.

The Japanese productivity provides the life all Americans take for granted. The office complex in America changed over the last 27 years since 1980. First in 1980 the corporate world relied on American trained personnel.

The American in the office complex functions today as the spy. Those that create products in the United States live in their mind in China, India or Russia.

The only product America points to as a manufactured success is the Intel Pentium microprocessor. I know who works at Intel and the designers look less like the United States then downtown Menlo Park – Texas. The parts list on just about everything found birth in the United States at a freighter port somewhere in Long Beach.

The Ford man with pride points with great pride to his 34 mpg sport utility vehicle hybrid as an advancement worth noting. The fact that in 1981 ford had a 38 mpg passenger car to transport him and his daughter to work matter very little to the company. The pinto did however have a tendency to blow up when rear ended. Ford never would have survived without acquiring European designers on all there products.

The United States lives for money. The money management

game attracts the fine and savvy minds from all the schools in the land. Managing money and risk prove that the skim on shell games provides better income then the game itself. Some food processing goes on with imported stainless steel holding tanks but so what. Most of the labor in food processing goes to the minority poor in America. Sixty percent, (60%) of American produce gets harvested by immigrant labor. The agrarian economy in South Carolina in 1855 contained about the same number of slaves to support the real citizens of the state. The same goes true for Texas cotton picking hands.

To accept the country became bankrupt by insider trading makes sense. Each company contained assets that were sold off for a profit to end American business. Ivan Boesky and Michael Milkin got caught while the millions of others that found leveraged buyouts and junk bond trading exciting walked away from America's Las Vegas style marketplace. In Las Vegas style business a consumer gets choices to put their wager down on a car company product at the place they see fit. The command economy lines the pockets of the rich and demeans the slave ethic.

Human rights violations take place every day in America and the whole world watches to see how long the propped up dollar holds in the world before the final swoop and death blow to the backwards American leadership.

Chapter 8

The effort of life for winning draws partisan dreams.

Partisanship creates an aura of winning and belongingness for

all those on one side. Some individuals believed in the good play theory of enjoying life. An opposing player in sports may score in a great way and as a fan of the game may enjoy the fact that a quality score took place.

Partisans hate the score of the opposing player regardless of the quality of the dinger, goal or touchdown.

Partisanship politics creates hate and enemyship. The feud between Republicans and Democrats costs more than hard feelings in a terrorist age.

If you give up a life you knew from the university or the job because of political responses the good people of Russia, China, Mexico and Arab lands take the life as an inroad to destroy all of America.

If you hate an American because they care about the process the country will fail. The response to partisan politics at the point of extorted visual evidence remains crime and revolt. Those that do not have everything do not get American politics.

If you have your basics and extras the time to pass the word that everything domestically is not covered you will do your country a service.

Unemployment amongst the poor stands at fifty percent. Millions of people forgo food each day. Handgun violence creates unrest in every urban area.

Let me stress, crimes, gangs and drugs stem from poverty and educational divides. Those in gated communities, and these are great people, miss the fact that suburban police departments see far more than they ever did in terms of poverty crimes.

Of course each crime goes to the system and the justice system

processes so many the criminals arise to fill every available jail bed.

When the man someone knows goes to crime jail, ten more fight to see who gets the turf to deliver the drugs to the next suburban party.

The woman at home then makes another baby as the bed will be now open in her home.

Chapter 9

Well WD said, perhaps if people know lies beget lies and truth begets truth the lie of the truth of the lying truth makes more sense then Faulkner ever did in the William reading of Of Mice and Men. The Author Himself calls his book a book of lies!

Everyone fibs some they say. The writing of books in today's world means you can't get laid. If you can't and your doctor doesn't throw some Viagra at you give it a whirl. Some of it's better than sex for political and personal intrusive junkies. Could I get you to read one of them? The message played on 50 answering machines of the finest minds of our generation. They deletion beep rang and the mind returned to the cold ice cream in the freezer.

The reporter found life at a hospital in Chicago in the early sixties. He graduated with honors from the Pied Piper nursery school School of Purple Studies. He graduated from James Hart Jr. High with the last semester on the 4 A honor role. He graduated a fine high-school in Illinois. He graduated from a fine college.

Each time he met someone in these schools someone called

their pal in government to accept a free life to spy on the guy they judged to be dangerous. The reporter never was but everyone believed it.

Those that accepted the stories wanted them more and more extreme. They chased my brother out of the U.S.A. by drugging him mercilessly and providing only lies to him. He left the U.S.A. and joined a foreign military. He reads the text now. He believes the lies you put out.

People will stay loyal even if the book of lies gets read. It's a book of lies that actions and deeds matter in the protestant blessings of the United States. I have met protestants, there not so bad if they get matters of state. (I mean German guys and girls get it but don't get it)

Chapter 10

Let us say for the sake of argument WD Mostovoy controls a vast soldiering empire with links to destructive forces. As a world General accepted by the people of China as a General if America fails to hold him well he can point to what you should do with him or anyone in such position. I could not believe it myself as I am WD Mostovoy. In Russia as well they gave in along with Europe, Africa and the world.

Let me explain what it means to have a General's mind. At any moment you must believe that in more than one place things happen that effect YOUR overall goal. Many brilliant people do not possess a General's mind and most Generals consider them brilliant and limited. If your base contains food, guns and supplies and you run the base as a Colonel it looks like a win every day.

Many privates in foreign militaries play the "What if" game of General leadership without regard for flanks, supplies and political objective.

The amateur talks of strategies the General speaks of logistics. In theory everyone wants to fight the good fight with life believing in the righteousness of their side.

The quote, "One mans terrorist is another mans freedom fighter" alerts the individuals that prosecute private wars that the enemy feels just as justified as the country fighting the infiltration of the terrorist.

A current foe Sadam Hussein had two sons Uday and Qusay Hussein. These boys brought guns to tea shops and shot the places up with immunity. The United States Government (we to some) put a \$10,000,000 bounty on each head.

They were spotted by a man who now holds \$20,000,000 and the bodies are no more as the B-52 leveled the compound where they slept.

This satisfied so many people in the beginning in that the regime and the future trouble makers left politics in the region forever.

The news of such a prize leaked out that individual people get targeted in a war and the head hunt for America's finest began. In that I am accused of not being so, I live to pass information in regards to harmonic opposition. The Far East accounts for many ways to run ones Tao. The belief that America should be a teddy bear in the world led to correction along these lines. To be a teddy bear in the world, the paper tigers spewed forth mountains of legitimate philosophy and text to justify a measured response to world situations.

The Sergeant runs the working men side of the house. All

enlisted men see at the top is the three striped Sergeant. He works with the Lieutenant a bit and command movement of bodies at the corporal and private level.

The commissioned officers include the Lieutenant, Captain, Major, Colonel and General.

Colonels run bases. Majors run parts of bases as in medical and supplies. Captains can fly along with Majors and Captains. The Colonel gives up his wings to take an air base. The Lieutenant calls battle field positions in runs patrols and accounts for personnel reports to pass up the chain of command

You must be an officer to drive a tank, fly a jet or command a ship. Other titles in the military include specialist in nursing and communications.

The ultimate end of war arises during international crisis. The number one goal of contain and scope make imperative clear political objectives.

Life goes on for soldiers as war continues to be part of each persons life in uniform.

One could wake up on a base, get called for a patrol after checking a duty roster and head off the base in a jeep for a look around. Many people never leave the base they cook and run computers and maintain decent order for patrols returning. The country of Iraq and Baghdad shows the fighters many sides. As anyone who drives in a country occasionally you forget what you are riding in and see life as people who live in the place do.

The initiatives in Iraq include the water reclamation center bottle handout program, the medical center creation, the police detention oversight board and jail, the track Iraq program for

runners and the educational structure board to serve the political end in Iraq.

As a General and a man I concern myself with where people, the people of Iraq get bread and water as well as gasoline and cooking oil. I concern myself with where they travel and what amuses them.

The analysis of Iraq suggests poverty accounts for unrest. The great leader that creates edifice (structures) one after another without any wealthy people to run them impresses Arab neighbors and displeases to the point of revolution when the time arises for a new leader.

In the United Sates slums surrounded many industrial cities. The outside of the building looks fine yet the projects contain the toughest fighters America has ever seen. The Arab projects do no better for the society with no running water and electricity. The higher the floor the more walking up stairs distracts these criminal palaces.

Solving a war with a third world country involves knowing the back plays from wealthy oil dollars to the poor on the North American continent.

An economy of terror dollars flows to the inner city yearly and I have been threatened not to stop this. In the end the rich and poor fight.

It is with great honor that I am allowed to comment just to point out the focus of a war to end terror lasts longer then anyone anticipated.

The war on poverty continues with international involvement including the donations from continents all over the world to take part in the democratic experiment where new leadership may be of a new color orientation, sex or flag.

Make no mistake, the war in Iraq goes on worldwide between the rich and the poor. If you could not discount our honest opinion up top that we did not have this information you would be our friend again.

Chapter 11

The knowledge base of the world amassed with scientific method in conjunction with a trial and error method. The recording of trials along with the notation of errors produced the tried and true methods and products individuals use to promote advanced human life.

The refinement of products loaded on a computer produced a new method of education called directed focus learning. Cooking instructions say take pouch and insert in microwave and cook on high for 3 minutes. Ingredient lists took hours with inexact amounts given as salt and season to taste. Other instructions took trial and error such as add enough water to flour until the paste forms in your hand well. The first trial may have been to thin, the second to thick.

Medical dosing took years to establish for pain management as well as other conditions. The success of education based on directed focus implies the acquisition only of the gifts the great scientists and product tasters place forward.

Junior wants to know what is wrong with it.

I hear you Junior, it's just that if one lost a computer, cooked and left for the islands to work with fresh fruit, pineapples and chickens they would have nothing to say to you and the disconnect in human thinking make one or the other seem foolish.

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Those that prepare food and experiment develop new things that can be scary and new. It was believed television should tell good stories. If everyone knows the tried and true methods TV and Film grow boring.

The person that changes things a bit eventually gets in a pouch, in a medicine or on a car.

The reporter Mostovoy, W.D. me, I am a designer. That is my title. I design things. It's not that what you have is wrong. The world demands new things to solve new sorts of problems.

Questions come up about multiple computers in a home using one printer. The developers set about inventing blue-tooth wireless printers. If the designers asked you what's wrong with a cable on your printer your problem would not be solved. If you wanted no pollution out of your cars you would change the design. If you wanted the feel of being surrounded by an electric vehicle, GM would invent with a designer a GM-Stack sled fuel cell vehicle. If you don't know a designer is a God to a mechanic.

Of course young executives such as yourself must be pleased with what can be done. Their was this thing called profit and if you take money from far off the profit goes over seas and the local attempt can not spend cash around you to keep your stores and restaurants filled with happy patrons.

Enjoy hot products. Enjoy cold things. Designer toothpick and chicken box cars use principles. They occasionally look silly and unstable, but when you see them blessed by mechanics and 100 hands they shine brightly for you to take home. Hopefully this directed fine focus helped.

Chapter 12

At the end of the book, The Prurient Patriot, the memory of the public comes into question during an age of sexuality. Many individuals possess memory, only until sexual release. Other individuals remember well until the next binge drinking episode and drug party.

The world of women seemed to divide between the women that could store and believe themselves to be in a store of knowledge beyond a 28 day cycle. Many took to calendars and computer reminders to assist them in staying the course towards a best life.

The getting in touch with ones personal feelings each month provides a great insight into the care each women gives to her area of influence.

The computer sphere of influence spreads globally with no real focus on what healthcare might mean to the male population reeling from release with the concubines and Swedish and Dutch prostitutes.

Some men made in sire father before health care death. Items on a schedule might read love of country and patriotism, yet the republic that finds itself anew every 28 day owns no tradition other then the new tradition of kill and release sexually.

The orders given state take no prisoners in the male world. The woman revolt went over the top.

The fact that men love women makes sense. The fact that women love women makes sense.

Men held a great feeling of belongingness that with open clubs to video and membership, the belongingness became replaced by the home love that never really shone brightly for most men.

Since no men belong to anything without love they do not belong in there life here. The navy and the world military bases explode to find a membership in a club that for even a shining moment allows something low to be seen in a mans high mind.

Chapter 13

I know a woman who admits to nothing in a style called "slurving." A slurved response provides no answer to a question and enflames those who believe verbal exchange creates positive byproducts.

If the answer to a statement reads, "The three others felt the person could grow less cold about it." The statement gets heard in slurve.

You need not mix words and numbers to slurve. I mean of course it looked cold when she did it.

The favor got kept I assume. Properly placed it keeps you happy.

All day the logician evaluates things to provide some sort of end good feeling on what should be known and comprehended by those in attendance.

The society of slurving provides real wins for those that live with certain truths and yet find themselves in pesky dialogs. The poor canary girl can not remember why she says some things. The slurve girl can. The facts that get shielded, the

concepts that get buried made laughing stocks of many of my friends and colleagues.

That cold looked good. Did they find cold in that hot car? No one that knows stars cares about cold other people. As this article is being written under protest to the commissioner, for the restriction, it cannot be cold. I hope you warm to it.

-B

Epilogue

The edge of the call exacerbates the calm break forced upon the mind. Many left with the photo firmly on the mantle reminding those that actually paid attention the account funds would go to the photo in the frame. The frame tells two tales. The broken board and broken bread earn the account with Saint Peter in heaven.

Having taken heaven on earth with the photo in the frame the tomorrow of tomorrows of cream pies and grandchildren birthday gifts of toys and treats ebbs with instant gratification powders of truth.

The lying and duplicity reach maturity for both in that the middle aged pulled the same lies with the now sexy senior citizens. The change of address the first time the VW pulled in and out of Fishkill New York, left the micro-bus with no where to go but near Fresno. The raisin people looked easy

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from near those Woodstock farms.

The pre-packaged stuff goes for much more now and no one can care for reasons that caring for the miniscule leads to convincing on great matters of state. The photo in the frame of Dorian Grey tells the tale of the truest Faustian bargain ever made.

The alarm buzzes and everyone awakes electric today. Advanced losses and corporate raider kids raid others homes much as the old Boeskies and Milkins did in the 80's. Realizing a home operates at a loss and has two car keys and a mortgage in arrears leaves the EBA, elementary business administration degree with the poison drugging and liquidation principle with those two cars and the sale of the house. Think about it the micro-bus group whined, for a mere few more video gamers quality thoughts disappeared for bowel inspectors with an eye for infection.

A U-C education goes for say 4 decent cars. The photo in the frame with a modest buildup can get more from the polluted keeper of the frame. The political wedge issue and rivalry game adds fuel to the fire and the young EBA can go internet textbook on the move-out kill (MOK). The MOK connection to the military never made a difference before the terror attacks, now the bubble looks bubbled over.

Champagne, caviar and the death of others leads to the greatest disconnect a Bastille storming citizen could want. The Orwell book sat in the basement of books in Fishkill and some picked it up not long ago. Thanks for agreeing George that some pigs are more equal then others. The animal farm goes on. The jungle war fights with teeth hunting and eating pigs, no one knows what a rocker will prefer.

Wrapping oneself in the first amendment takes courage. TO ALL WHO BELIEVE WORDS HURT THE WORLD MORE THEN THE REPONSE:

Guns kill people. Drugs kill people. Words stimulate thought that can produce a justice system.

WORDS YOU OPPOSE MATTER TO YOU FOR DEFINITION OF THE FINEST CHARACTERS OUR SOCIETY CAN CREATE.

REPORTERS AND AUTHORS FACE GUNS NOW. CHINA KILLED THE LOT OF THEM. RUSSIA KILLED THE LOT OF THEM. THERE COUNTRIES DON"T HAVE WHAT WE HAVE..

DO THE RIGHT THING. STOP THOSE THAT TELL YOU SOMEONE CAN'T USE WORDS TO DEFINE A LIFE.

Viewport Denied

Everyone can not get into the system of the mind.

The nodes down. The woman went out for cream and never came back. The machine calls back with recorded insured falses from eDeny. It seemed so perfect.

The prurient watch others in lieu of living themselves. If you just watch your dead.

WD Mostovoy

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Dedicated to the love of my life.

Chapter 1

Cryogenesis

When in the course of human events it becomes necessary for one nation to go through a cryogenisis, one can certainly know that buying someones death by suicide is not only possible but probable in a post burn phase of American cultural bias. Is it enough to live hand to mouth? No of course not. You must have these in an informal land:

A family member or supporter.

A spouse or partner

A home town

A home or apartment

A friend.

The end is neigh, get a good seat.

Hello Ruth Bader!

What did your mother do to you that you might argue with men all day?

50 Years of making soup which I paid for and now you say no soup until later because you are important

Yes.

Missed a few pieces of Tam-Tam didn't you.

Doesn't this start boys against the girls?

What does your father do for a living?

Who has the longer story?

Shaggier every year you bearded clam.

I got robbed and no one cared. Refer to list for reason.

Hey everyone buy a cop it's easy and fun.

Would an American Soldier ever shoot you?

As a country who gets the nickel.

Eh, halfway that's as far as it goes ay.

Yes but out with the half and return of the finest goods or the cheapest labor.

Who checks on the finest goods?

Who checks on the cheapest labor?

Those that buy police and soldiers, that's who.

(Knock on the door) Everything OK in there. You didn't make your report to COM properly. No access to the grid for you.

(Door opens) 2 soldiers walk in.

The girls whisper quietly, while in the background the men discuss value of the body and the mind and the importance of each keystroke.

S1: Did you see the new appropriate activity list in the non spammable world.

Papa: Yes, but after years of going through the drill why should one man change.

S2: In or Out, Travel or Don't. Credit demeanor will be maintained. Read the non-spammable first or else.

Did you keep a candle?

I lit one on the anniversary of the old one. Still some left I think.

What happened to the one taking good notes on the COM. It's happened all over. The one in the middle got picked up by the super COM this week, it will pass. Everyone went with home rule as I recall it.

The Cul De Sac of peace that once provided nurturing for the ilk and ire that moved into the leadership position denies now the questions that led to the very gated communities these residents now live. The COP, way of life self polices the lanes with manicured lawns and primped and the primed large tub bathroom with adjoining master suite complete with fireplace. The wondrous aspect of these lives placed in the academic pursuit and clean living that garnered respect financially and socially promulgated and end to any and all questions concerning order and placement. The president and congress speak tirelessly about deficit's and military budgets yet those that need to heed the call to serve in regards to the larger question fail to provide thinking offspring to the finest university system ever created.

The boom of suburbs following the conflict in Europe in 1945 possessed many of these aspects save the unending respect for flag. The literary world fades in regards to the elder statesmen who filters the text, reveals the final chapter and applies past thinking to today's student emoters. The student emoter feels the math problem has no value to him and is rewarded with other more real approaches to life. The student emoter feels land use should prevent development. The student emoter feels many things that do not involve the good of the nation. Often times land use suits others that need housing. The student emoter feels that the gated community parent should acquire a slot in a fine institution on the merit of the offspring's fine emoting beauty towards education.

The workshop approach to solving problems that still occurs in

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collective society goes on still. The sweeping under the rug of modern problems, led to the deficit and led to terrorism. The intelligent trust with enlightened self interest led to peace and prosperity from Carter to Clinton. Today's world could use more of what got us here.

The world may have decayed during the Bush administration, yet the excitement of city streets remains dramatic. The new video games incorporate all of the action of real city limits. The game involves five(5) categories of life: Money, Breasts, Guns, International Life and Phallic life. Those with the most points in each of the categories by calendar day win. If you receive care and make love but do not grow cold and do not get paid and realize international crisis you only receive points for the two categories.

Game 1:

Money, Good Stuff, Power, Globe and Stone

During peace the game was Star, Sleep, Dream, Hope and Love

A star point is achieved by standing out in your area. Sleep points are achieved by getting your 8 hours during normal sleep hours. Your dream points show your star to be directed toward a goal or mood. Hope rings eternal. Love matters during the peace game.

With the world at war and thousands of troops in combat the old game of Inculcation through war domination and the will continues.

The will to power in the modern era forestalled due to mutual assured destruction. With freedom and war funding the will to power rises again. Score often and win on a Microsoft Vista system soon.

Hello doctor, do you have the Com Homeland profile.

Yes, here it is, let me quote. Berman Profile 1001

The response of the child must be attempted first and foremost. The quote, "Hear little one I have a piece of candy in my pocket would you like to take it" The limit of comprehension can be seen by emotional instability. His fear of men and castration has left him without the tools to function in modern society. The tragic irony of the life is that achieving the dream of partial awareness of life is available in the modern world. Work self is declared to have no impact on private life, legally (to himself). The realization that the entire world does not love his stooge leads one to believe that the drama of death is laughable. The man is Jewish without question. To be a Jew implies some sort of respect of others lives. The nature and questioning of others mating habits while passing on 16 perspective wives, (although not the entire list) has gained loyalists and not people he has taken advantage of. Thinking, pondering the car seat does not sit well with what passes for a legal mind. It is this man who through ignorance can destroy society as we know it. Do the ends

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justify the means? If money is the end result the answer to this man is yes. The devaluation of law leads to anarchy and can create a society of lawlessness and mayhem. What have I brought to this man's door? I can certainly say that looks can be deceiving. There is a joke he tells, "If you catch your wife in bed with your best friend, who do you shoot?"

In the final analysis it is the case that he has mastered the look and feel of his life. One German Car, One SUV, One House, and One Job. What is wrong with this little one. With every million comes added social responsibility. What would have been enough wandering the southland. One day he may have to do his own dirty work.

Imbecile that he his, disgraced as he is, he will die a Berman. (No threat intended)

Does he drive a Mercedes Mike inquired?

His Friend in Fire MTR OK, Bob responded I'll give you one.

Roth Profile 1001

He's backed the wrong horse so long he doesn't know which end the shit goes out!

NOW – Let the man write.

Never Again

Means Now

The selective nature of analysis values less the analysts time then the game of checkers on the remote for the flat screen device interfacing console.

The word for the less then perfect Ford Prefect shows that Animal Farms and Big Brother models need false writings on a mans soul

Chaotic Pieces The Play Continues

A one act play to be acted by anyone who sees themselves in a character:

Narrator:

It was a humid cloudy day of independence on the prairie early in the 21st century during the new world order. Ask not what your country can do for you, ask what you can do for your country. (Kennedy a 20th century leader once said). If you let a wild animal out of a cage it may run and hide or it may bite you.

Nokaos: Order was kept through guilt and shame after the second War to end all Wars.

Order was kept through cages, for the poor and downtrodden people. Its' as if jails, were created to hold those whose spirits cannot accept that an object, any object can be held with

dominion of one person over another.

Youth One: Who made the object and what is it made of?

Titan Bill: The discussion of adding value in one sense produces a synthesis of man and nature which makes for a futuristic world in which more people can share in the bounty of the world in which the truly natural world could provide.

Youth One: Is the perfect world an island?

Titan Bill: What gives the Modern a right to claim s/he has a right to the natural order?

Funny White Native American: Hunting, gathering and guarding are natural and all consuming.

Big Bill Daley: Forced indoctrination in denial of the flesh for internal will is rebellious and fractious in a nation which believes in elevation of everyone in a consumer society.

Tex Schramm: The value of a cow in a land of beef eaters is quite large. As it is known, the cow population rises and the cow is given a great life of quality feed and instead of a few unclaimed grazers the cattle population is 100 times larger and the lives of everyone are increased. The humans that are lower on the food chain then heads of cattle know that they will be knocked down by the first strong wind that bothers to collect

them.

Cabbie Hack: This 21st century world accepts no frails!

Offstage Radio: Rise, contribute feast imbibe and procreate. You have nothing to lose but your morals. Democracy is a very precarious instrument. It must be played by a society that is educated. Today's Democracy accepts leadership functions that may demand to be governed in a structured fashion as to equalize the nature of those who would create only chaos. A golden age is upon us. Chaos seeks to say that the sin of covet is no sin at all. Democracy suggests that the vote is to put more objects in a home. The pursuit of happiness in a vengeful society is diametrically opposed in spirit to the right to individual liberty and extremely in the right to life itself. Will the economic sun come out tomorrow?

The high chair sits right in the center. It divides the line. Is it yours or mine, both players query? The little one, the chair that knows not. The line judge looks up with the aid of the laser focus and knows that the stakes are pride and price. I recall once sitting and being in one of these chairs. It occurs to me how much time has passed since the pure effect of pushing currency to affect life is determined by the past pride and prejudice. What if closed loop is the right thing as film suggests. Can the ten dollar bill be spent 10 times and returned to the original owner with real wealth creation. Is the answer in value added reselling. Who holds the icing on the cake? The staff of life stands tall it is true but more and more of it slips into the hands of the sacrificers of the dumbed down

principles. OK it is argued the great details of mathematical wizardry can produce closed loops with only a bust open release valve to protect the peace. One is left with that dizzving array that the young really enjoy. The point being that if you read this you probably feel that you could be argued young. When a man in action hears why it means leadership functions are questioned at a fundamental level. Democracy questions leadership functions in the world's superpower every two years. The resurgent pride in recovery post attack turns into reordering in a way people can often not accept. Simple answers to moral issues work. Why did you question me? Did your batteries that last forever forget to remind you to enjoy the serious function of snack time? A boy from Viet Nam asks me 30 years on why America wanted to meet so many Vietnamese that so many people had to have a look and open the mind. The rhyme, "booked and cooked" is so cold to me the anarchist probably chokes on his popsicle. The rhyme suggests that if you know something then you can cremate it for it will produce no more for the world. If it is booked without the currency to run and book others, gas chambers are sure to be involved. Hamurabi was a king of Egypt and the earliest computer software designers wrote of him. How much to plant, how many children to grow. Simulations have continued with the assumption from those that are the staff of life that with harvest and inner grain people will live with knowledge that others like other things. The knowledge that repeating things will leave one with the desire to peel the gold foil off the chocolate (white or dark) off a young, creative or crafty one and bite the head off is far to tempting for those that saw only an option of waiting for the other shoe to drop.

(Authors note: I went with is the writing on the wall there if you refuse to read it)

Redrum JA Sherman Oaks

Tantalizing Sparkle TG Krakow Seattle

Forever Young AS Orlando, Ohio

Love is OK WDM Emerald City, Global villages need to collect the garbage locally.

Mental Blocks

Did she really care your mother?

When people saw Judy they saw red. The importance of color in Judy's life came forward early on when she discovered people differed. That fascinated Judy and many others. Why does one become universally loved while another struggled? Judy fought for each persons individual rights to achieve beauty in her eyes. To find true beauty one must find the beholder. I look physically different from Judy, our blood differs and each time I think that people need to group with me to feel better about priggish behavior I cringe. What man am I if I look away from her life searching for equal rights? The vision and ideal created early on in the U.S.A with French and British influences bore out in this woman's life. I put on a happy face because when times are tough you act happy.

Acting happy and being happy; two separate things of course; shed light on what it means to stand firm with someone who wants to put down your race or beauty. I loved many people in my life and on my way and found true fortune in having a generational filter as to how the world was. She preached incessantly that those who forget the past are doomed to repeat it. Each and every step society took in her life were chronicled and discussed.

The way in which chronicling takes place today, the viewer of TV assumes the network will remember it the way you struggled for it. Constantly with the paper in one hand and the phone in another each group stepped to the plate with her to see her homer. She played for the home team, no question. The world certainly wanted to know what sort of competitor she was for the brass ring. She was dogged in her determination, fierce in her style and loving with her respect. With her science, woman studies and law background she just ordered love in my life. Daydreamers felt cold to the three poisons. The poison pen became her ally as cancer and the memory of her three degrees below zero took over. Most people took to remembering her final act at distancing herself from the world to move on and forget they had not chronicled well. I am here to say I have and I was listening. Everything she stood for still stands. How would you feel if your body was stolen away at 55? Not good I assume. Ten years she suffered with this growth in her body writhing, literally with tubes of bile filling every part of the cramped hospital room. I sat for a good many hours at that hospital and in that hospice facility, telling my life to someone who may not have arisen

the following morning. I listened as she took calls from hundreds of people, faking happy each step as the catheter dripped by her bedside. Medical care requires attention and love and I never grew cold to her in her life because those hundred people produced a community and society which provides the model for government today. Not everyone goes to Washington to lead. She preached grass roots to the end of her days, sitting through a term, with cancer, concerning life in our small village. Every time a minor success revealed itself she showed pride with every addition she put on legislatively. I miss her wisdom and I hope you do to.

She once mentioned the bible does not restrict a man on number of wives. She would have enjoyed the company during the day and reduced demands at night

XVI Bill as Himself The Final Episode: Prelude to a Colony

As the morning dawns without a REM of sleep the Rich Father of now six-hundred thousand children spread over the globe is stretched elastically but finds a remarkable elasticity in the fun.

Implore not lowly prince, the goddess commands. But...
"I love children, I do but this is ridiculous. Let me see one. I can see their watchful eye upon me and know recorded and cooled by their peers this way I live continues through falsehood."

"How many middle generations must suffer for the great

dream. If I am in the castle I worry. If I am not I worry, if I go between the castle and the people I am the Vicar. A good Vicar is hard to find you know."

"Fable when you can Vicar and I will lie based on fun. If you are worried about me it means you have no food."

"But we have food."

"You yourself said every home fed without delay. You would exclaim, Why no food the king is a coward. Then I would feel bad and not have any and the cows in the palace would say."

"Just your moo", to me and I would have to respond oink by moo oink law.

"You yourself said I am a pig for gold rings and a tub the servants fill with water."

"I like it hot, so what how hard is it to get wood make a fire heat water and fill a tub?"

"I have to think about every detail of in out around and you!"

"So would I trade it with you? No I would Not I aver boldly this day"

"But if you all want to trade with me what if the neighboring colony and I to swap kingdoms"

"Me there, and as an aside he likes the ladies in wait of mine and I like the ladies in wait of his."

"Now morally I love my subjects and you have suggested divine law makes it my right and duty to sire with those other than the Queen."

"You are almost noble Vicar, this I know."

"I have heard the call of the children. Gods' children I call them. If lone should fall to the others than it may mean all of our heads!"

"Heavy is the head that wears the crown."

"Ah, back to the story, the coins with my name have value, do people trade them? I ask you."

"Yes your highness."

"If they traded spit skewers and said your coins have no value would people want to live in their country homes or in the safety of confinement. When I ride out on my white steed with that red velvet and ornate golden reign attachment I feel free like the very stone on one side, even with the open drawbridge the magic of the passage excites me. Yes, I believe the portal contains the answer. Back to the south, for one week then. That will be all"

Lord William

As it happens to nobody in particular I say the Vicar should have enough wording to work it through in his head. He is a very clever fellow. Trust was the issue or was it worry. If you worry you have lost trust. When a planner worries panic! It as when the army gathered trains, if and only if I say every man for himself, do we disassemble in a disorderly fashion and fight on as men one against the other. War, one in a life I say. Weather conditions and troop strength; surf and turf for the Vicar, but someone needs that life. Next time more wind my way. The throne needed to reassure the Vic that purposeful peace was still at hand. What is purposeful during war? Nothing I say. If one day the policy of scorched earth lives then so be it; no wheat fields for you. Tomorrow if the enemy shows his face and is not a coward I may spare him. That is how I feel. I should have called the scribe on this. I did not wand to pen and think just there. Anyway in the retelling the good part is never lost with her is amazing she hid so long in brown sack robe and learned to write, and I never questioned it. Open life good life I say. Not that a little quiet time without moo and oinks all the time. Ahems all the time.

Good-Bye I am very cold.

Chapter 1 Adonis

Adonis runs and the world watches. Adonis talks and the world listens. Wherever he goes the mark is upon him, for he

knows the way. A lifetime of hared work and struggle and people notice, for looks open the doors. Confident and cocksure he glides through the rigors of life like the thoroughbred galloping down the home stretch. Women flock and men want attention. Jealousy and lust do people show in their eyes. Some gawk and some want to touch. Adonis is all people want to be. Asking for approval they wish to be mirrored by the hulking mysterious form of the man. Watch they do but they know not the inner lurking. The driving forces, the whirring and clicking the pulsing heartbeat. The passion that lightens his wisdom of personal satisfaction makes the desire to please self mandatory. The desire of the world to be at his level. The wish that he was still at the foothill instead of on top of the mountain. To instead of on top of the mountain. The gloss that has shined this apple makes it a poison fruit of asps. The seeds will return. The roots are weak; Adonis is strong for he has roots. People see the tree and emulate the tree but do not or cannot start with the roots for the gloss and pomp has blinded them.

Glamour, money and power rule! Seek it! Find it! Live it! Breathe it! Poor folks doing "Populist" and New York plays name that tune.

Adonis mumbles, "A limited number of tunes."

Adonis does not name many tunes. He plays them. All the good ones he knows. Pee Wee and Scooter wonder and wander and urinate behind the tree where the basset hound has

been before and will be again. Nature and its beauty will guide the civilized. Western civilization would be a good idea he thinks. Let not the passion of seize the day become a justification for immaturity. Glamour magazines, pictures and style to be swallowed by birds of a feather. Money hides many flaws. The gentiles tell the joke of the Jewish ten. The Jewish ten is a one with nine million dollars. The envious laughter that ensues makes a jackal out of the erect walkers. The power that men seek is curious in that an Adonis can give it. They seek not to breech his contract; he can give power even when he has none. The kingmakers and those that would be king is the slogan of the day. Adonis is the king with no desire for subjects, yet they flock around him like wonderful innocent sheep. Follow him for he knows how to find glamour, money and power.

Did he lapse? Does he know the unknown? Where has he led us? Is he not human? Does he have hands, feet and tongue?

"Yes", I scream!

As I wonder aloud, "You have crowded the dance floor and flourished around him. Your seeds have sprouted and the orchids do bloom. Purple, red and green the flowers, leaves and grass do show. Oh that fleeting bit of youth; that fleeting bit of youth, that moment when life is captured at the instant of its beauty only to have the fall come again. The armor does show the wear. The battles fought and won prove not to uplift but only to elucidate cliché. The cream rises but does not froth

over. Delicate balance of sheep and shepherd we dance wistfully into the night. He leads and does not follow. He ducks them and finds only love; for yes, they to were travelers of youth. They beckon him to don the armor. They will follow him to the ends of the earth and show him that his way is valor."

In the gray sky of Monday morning the bus collects the drenched umbrella armed masses. Sleep did not come on Sunday and our hero sluggishly trudges out into the fog. The girls all talk about him on the bus for they wish him. The foolish watchers understand not from whence he comes and where he goes. Yet the morning ride is filled with envious glances and warm smiles. He really does care for them, these flesh bound hurriers. The young women in particular strutting their joviality hoping for the lottery win. In harmlessness does it all roll off his back. Oh that wonderful back, the big shoulders and strong arms carrying the frame which holds the head. Distractions for the weak, door openers for the wis4e, the suit does fit him well. Arriving late the coat is shaken dry of the rain and hung away, the morning buzz begins with youth. Frank Sinatra is dead and Bill Clinton perches aloft. Perhaps a cup of coffee would be nice.

Mid-week comes and he returns. Like a lion he comes. Kind yet tough he walks. Again, women stare. They see him with lust in their eyes. The cold blue eyes do pierce with bemusement. Yell did he at the vicious gossip and the tail wagging lout did run. Oh to see the tall and the red face as the poison pen did strike him as an anvil plummeting to the depths

of the sea. Oh malevolent lip movers your incessant backbiting shores him in strength. The beautiful and conniving manipulator baits and goads and then becomes trapped in her own sticky web. For that web of deceit does encircle her like a London fog. The shrouded inner-self is pure as snow, while the outside lives a self-indulgent and fanciful life. When he humbles her the people all scream,

"The witch is dead!"

For he is loved she aims to bring him down. He is over the hump.

Loyalty, above all else controls the course of governments and societies. For along with loyalty one will find the courage to sustain an idea or thought. Loyalty keeps us from being flighty. The boy goes off to college to become a man. Emerging years later he finds himself complete, armed with tools. Pausing for reflection oh, that woe some digressions back into the caterpillar. For the butterfly sees only flowers and trees while the caterpillar sees only darkness. The weavers of cocoons and butterflies enchant him. A loyalty to the makers of butterflies! Cast back not with regressive eyes but with projective eyes. Return the vision that the raisers bestowed upon you.

Chapter 2 Sailing

Casting his eyes upon her he finds that he finds that true

beauty sought by many achieved by few. Twisting her head to meet his the coiled rope drops at her feet.

"Fine day for a sail. My name is Addy; and yours would be", He beckons confidently with a sweeping gesture?

"Suzanne", she echoes gingerly.

"Ah yes Suzanne its wonderful to see your smiling face on such a gorgeous day. Your smile my boat and the sunshine lift my spirits higher then before", He quipped.

"Thank you, and you with your sunglasses who even knows if you have eyes", she responds with a grin.

Removing his glasses and stepping closer he peers delicately into her eyes.

"How would you like to go for a sail", He propositioned?

"Fantastic. But first let me ask what you do", She replied.

"First of all I do fine and then to answer your question I act and model. It has always been my lifelong dream. You may have seen me in Othello, at the Civic Center. Ah my Desdemona you are my one true love."

"Bravo, bravo, encore", she added.

Manipulating skillfully with the halyards and sail covers the

A of Hearts is ready to sail.

Quickly and elegantly her hands fly and her heart pounds, confident and poised the sheet is raised and the wind takes over. The wind raises the hair and the parachute ride begins. Rising and falling carrying forward and back, light and heavy the waves roll and the boat heels. Then slowly and magically, silence. Beautiful silence and lapping waves the knowing smile of desire and silence. The sheets are lowered and the anchor too. His forward steps are matched by her delicate dancing back-steps. The leader and the fawn are in a dance of desire.

Slowly his lips embrace in a warming sensual twist of desire. Leaning forward and stroking her hair aside she surrounds herself with his warmth. Her face wet with spray chills them like the wine of a thousand casks. Gleaming and glistening clothing evaporates and as the teak creaks the bodies dance yet again.

"Where should we go", He asks?

"Anywhere we want." She replied.

Relaxing, enjoying the afternoon sun the newly found lovers bask in the warmth. Beauty and elegance behind them, the nakedness and purity of inner harmony promotes them into bliss.

Chapter 3

Loyalty above all else controls the course of governments and societies. Will is a fiercely loyal person. The problem with loyalty however it limits growth and change. Loyalty locks you into a past. Some call this building root. Others would call it being closed-minded. Will remembers the past, never trying to forget a friend.

Picking apples and falling out of apple trees; three people can see the tree. Life as a little leaguer draws near to Wills' son Michael. Topics such as these reel the imagination like the rumble of a bicycle down the creek path. The nature of wonder and the amusement with minutia presents itself daily to Will and his family. The establishment of order and timing in a wondrous reference frame lead to family dynamic. Advantage upon advantage placed upon him, yet he smiles through it all as the gloss washes over him like the marble statue that is bathed before display. Picking apples out of apple trees makes life free. Worrying about a steady job makes picking out of trees ordinary. Concern about sex makes picking out of trees tempting. Status seeking makes picking apples out of trees quaint. The apple tree casts shadows upon the afternoon sun and the apples just recently turned from buds do promise enticement, quaintness and humility. These things seem good to children.

"Women are schemers but men are formulators. Women are not formulators", he uttered.

"Schemers although having a negative connotation could very well imply readying of a grand scheme. A grand scheme being a higher order of formulation. Could not schemes be formulated", he posited.

Schemes and formulations can not be differentiated for they are an amalgam. As such women are schemers is correct. Circularly men are schemers as well. Women are now formulators pushing to be where the action is. Sometimes Will gets lost in his thoughts. He was merely remembering the wife that left him.

Mystery, intrigue and romance all bundled in a nice buxom figure. Allow the simplicity and the banality set before your eyes, for you see the bundle before you but beckon you do not.

"It is complicated", She says matter of factly.

She lawyers and she stops. Simple really, oh beckon not you wondrous sheep, for complicated frightens those not capable of dealing with it. It was good for Will to meet a power person at the party. It reminded him there was much living yet to be done. He asked her to join him at the bar and she accepted graciously.

Sunday summer afternoon rain dampened grass shines with green glistening shimmer. Because he got drunk on Friday night, doors closed. Other doors opened. To be trapped in the real world seems not all that tragic of a worldview. However genius congregates and does find its dimension together. Almost shunned by the working public genius roosts and demands attention on issues of gravity. The lament is for the intellect not pursuing purely intellectual pursuits. For pursuing other interests removes your allowed cynicism.

Chapter 4 Hobart

Ever since he was very small Hobart has been fascinated with the inner workings. To Hobie, the inner workings are those things that occur which produce the chaotic balance in which the universe currently exists. The universe as we know it may be doing one of three things, it may be expanding contracting or slowing to a stop. To Hobie there is only one explanation. The universe is expanding in a giant unseen balloon. When the balloon gets full of the universal matter creating the big crunch thereby forcing eventually another big bang will occur producing anti-matter. Nothing is created. Nothing is destroyed. Fascinating, scintillating yet somehow completely overlooked by those not studying astrophysics. Nothing fascinates the senses like other curious people.

Explain satisfaction, oh that simplistic juvenile goal of junctures in time. The moment of essence, the grasping clutching wonderful feeling of achieving that actuating forced that ones past have defined. The path is however slippery and the July (Julius Caesar) boat pulls ever forward the being in space and time. The users do not want to be un-elled in the bullhead era. Pace exhausting, sit write, guilty feeling for non-

interaction is death. Solitary confinement is the fear of all people. Must be the people fear the ape inside. Conversing from the I do, reveals our great strength. Answering the questions is easily as interesting as posing them. Telling and expressing does not satisfy! Why? Is the meaning really lost in the translation, for are the words to imprecise to transfer skill to skull? Can the thought or idea only be captured completely by an entity that contains all or many of the shared experiences. In the place of generalizations is the meaning entirely lost. Can the trail blazed by one man be a guidepost for others or do the complications of past lives cloud clear thinking and goal asking. Can the world live to escape the very pettiness which keeps us communicating so that solitary confinement is avoided.

Here are some dualities of man, which Hobart studied.

Autonomy v. Isolation
Satisfaction v. Regret
Peace v. War
Greed v. Compassion
Hope v. Despair
Acceptance v. Rejection (external)
Luck v. Skill (external – internal)

The embers yet glow as the dripping meat causes flares that reach ever higher charring those bits, which rest in the flame. Previous outings have left a black hue upon the kettle grill, which rests in back. Slowly she chops the green peppers, mushrooms, onions and cucumbers. The lettuce is shredded

along with the cheese and tossed helter-skelter into the bottomless bowl. Her fingers move with the skill and speed of a trained surgeon. The knife flashes in the light like a diamond refracting a gigawatt laser beam. Looking she asks Hobart,

"Do you think there is life on mars?"

Knowing full well not to limit the is Hobie replies,

"Swirling upon its axis twirling around the star, rotating around the center of the milky way encircling the center of the cluster of galaxies abound it is truly difficult to imagine that life could exist on a planet so close to our own", Hobie chimed in.

Drip, drip goes the steak on the barbecue. More red wine for all and spirits will rise. Pepper cheese with stone ground crackers entices the palette. Yet it is not truly hunger that is to be enflamed, it is the passion that is excited. The animalistic desire to be a carnivore grips him like a vice and twists the sublime into the ridiculous. The pair indulges and enjoys letting the body suit rest in the rarefied atmosphere of satiated desires. The flames do glow ever hotter and the extremes grow ever larger, let the edges sear in the juicy middle.

As the alarm buzzes buzzes him awake from the sleep paralysis that grips him he arises ready for the journey to begin. The dream continues even through the morning rituals. The change of environments produces a tension an edge of sharpness that widens the scope of purpose. Reflection and

retrospect are buried, subverted and channeled into future plans. Forward, marching, the drum drones on and the knowledge accumulates like water in the damn waiting. controlling, and pooling such that the force is constantly available to turn the massive turbines. Late, damn every two minutes check the traffic, check the time, check the mileage, repeat. There it is O'Hare airport, the worlds busiest as usual. Pulling the black sports car to the airport he kisses the driver goodbye, he grabs the gear and begins the run like an Olympic hurdler taking in the mass of information from the crossroads of stories and airplanes. Arriving at the gate he swears at his poor planning and immediately takes plan B, the Denver route that costs him an hour. This gives him time and collecting himself he can watch the planes lift off into the blueness of the summer sun. The sweat dries and the coke refreshes his parched throat. He just quit. He just walked away. Time has a way of forcing change. Is the writing on the wall there if you don't choose to read it? Yes he thought, sometimes it's on the wall behind you and only through mirrors can you see it all. Standby passengers please report the voice cried. Great news he thought, "I'm on my way"

Chapter 5
The Locked Door

The doors are now locked protecting the vacant abode from the probing eyes from above. The images that cloud his head are of great throngs and multitudes conspiring against him. His will is solid but the door is barred. Turning corner after corner the escapes are trapped. There is nowhere to turn. Meticulously each avenue is pursued. Each avenue is another cull de sac and the chase goes ever onward. Evenings become days and days become weeks. The protecting lock stands guard and the race travels ever onward. Side by side when one race is done another begins. The engine is hot and the competition is fierce, over and over the result is always the same. Shrug and lift wrenches for we tinker ever strongly with the strength of engines. Locked up tight, protected, safe all things valuable are kept secure.

The autumn of discontent journeys ever onward. The leaves by this time had attained that lovely auburn beauty, to look on them as they crush under your feet jars the eternal return of the same. Recurring dreams of seasons haunt him yet. "Have I been here before? Is this year different from the last?", he muses strolling down the primrose path. The differentiation between individuals conglomerates into one amalgam. Picking out the choicest, ripest, sweetest apple is his only reprieve from isolation. The tree provides for him and he is happy to take the fruits of its labor. Seldom solicitous he wanders about aimlessly in the city with broad shoulders. Keep your head up the mother reminds her adolescent child. Discontent and mild disorders abound. Perhaps there was something in the wine. The vegetables are fresh from the harvest, and the nutritionist lives on grain. The varying views stretch his ears but not his mind. The breakthrough meanings churn his thoughts. "Lust for it live for it deny it decry it feel it and let it die in your own hands."

Massaging, soothing lilting satisfying oh yes the need is filled and the itch is scratched. Sitting cross-legged on the floor meditating, slowly shared space, shared beauty steps into silence. Two animals trapped in a cage, two fish trapped in a fish bowl, two people traveling in a car waiting always waiting. The set stage anticipates the scene of twos. Back and forth, push and pull, rollerball and volleyball are sports of choice. Magic weave and wonders willed the wayward warrior whips his words with a worthy windiness and then witnesses the world woefully. The world mirrors back the fighter and the victim. Where do the victims go to get innocent training? The original sin isn't. Being out evolved is.

"A little to the left", he oozed.

"Great! Where are we going?" He went on.

California held many memories for me. The oceans undertow filled my ears and crashed waves on my body many times. The mountain air and the snow from my lips with meeting red on the slopes put Mammoth atop the frost of the coal fired mid-western stove bottom life with which I had grown accustomed.

The many north south journeys through the rugged terrain left opportunity to stop and look at a simple brook, through the ever present modern convenience design that permeated the mind that forces itself upon you to earn your coast. The simple smile with warmth that paused that day passed between two

beings not to entities. Face of farce lives without face of face for true false. This would have confused her.

With Half Moon Bay in the mirror and Pebble Beach as well the sound of the vision filled my heart through my ears. Though the pull-overs that soften the exteriors the lightness of hard topics and the hearts stopping of the chill of the ice that true cold and scorn show all to often.

San Diego whales with might to my Ocean Beach whale. The sailors wives take note of the important spouters sporting the show of Shamu and Free Willie, to all who cared show.

Huntington Beach ice cream lickers and Fourth of July parade goers promised a nation of unity. Laguna and the sandpipers moonlit cove of artists and singers the illusionist will never forget.

L.A shows and star sited dining filled with glitter and glamour let this planner of world know that the done, finished, cut and wrapped in the can projects beats the developing, emerging or threatened analytical worlds. The world needs vision for films. It needs visionaries to know when things are not yet done developing.

Leave the redwoods alone. The redwood forest and Redwood City seemed to know me best.

See you sometime Often Bill from California.

I love you Bill, bye. She said.

Chapter 6
Excitement in Metro

As he sits and watches the buzz of activity the sense of urgency and ultimacy of the carnage that is sure to follow spur him on. In broken Polish they converse, active and mommy sweeping, scrubbing and slogging through the myriad of slop that sloth has collected. The modern, living chatting growing psyche of the miracle of design, foments into an organism capable of providing for the collective well being of the soul. Retrospectively, it appears as something familiar. Amongst the throngs and multitudes of the English-speaking people one can find numerous gestures of involvement, which convey that omnipresent intimacy of social contact. Later as he looked up it occurred to him that in the cleansing process the luster becomes ground into the table like that of a soldier grinding his foot into the wounded hand of his victim. The effrontery of the assault is not unnoticed.

Assembling for parties has always been his idea of a good time. Tonight is no exception. Small talk never is that according to Addy. The quality and quantity of small talk truly indicates the breadth and width of the perpetrator of the oratorical arts. Her long brown hair and her loose fitting slack suit make it easy to talk about her legal duties and responsibilities. Small firm, much work, long hours, and equal

compensation, gains for women are all target topics. While talking Addy lets his mind wander onto the aims of this one. Clearly an iconoclastic lecher he thought. There may be more he wondered.

"Anyway what do you do?" She said.

Responding quickly he replied, "Drug smuggling and international arms trading mostly."

"Oh really, your with the government then?" She retorts.

"Yes, well actually that is classified information and I shall have to run a complete security check on you before I reveal anymore of this vital international information. Although if you know the password, I could keep you abreast of the situation." he replied.

"Affable and quaffable", she said in her lowest and huskiest voice.

"Yes well you have been with the agency for quite some time then and I suppose you had ought to know. As you recall in the 19th century the slave trade was based on molasses for rum for slaves. The practice is simply a matter of redistribution of the difficult to find commodities. Today we are mechanized and need no slaves but we need those machines to keep our economies and militaries running. I deal primarily with the Iranians, Iraqis, Israelis, Panamanians, Nicaraguans, Salvadorans, Costa Ricans, South Africans, Bolivians, and

Mexicans who all either buy or sell Guns, Drugs or Hostages." He replied.

"No really, what do you do?" She asked.

"Does it matter what I do?" He lamented.

It sits slowly burning little left now but ashes. He takes a final puff and grinds the but into dust. Exhaling he sees that smoke and fog has not lifted. The smell of nicotine and unwashed clothing are like the morning after a bomb blast. Breathing deep the sigh that grips him takes him to that place that we all can retreat to. The center of his being, the laboratory of life calls out for experimenting into the wanton lust that permeates the intimacy of social contact.

"Am I experimenting without the control group. Where is the control group?" He wondered.

She came late that latent wonder of trapped womanhood that realizes not that the seeking of her lips trap the seeking of her heart. Late she came led by friends. Late she came silent in her brashness. Late she came with her fashion hair and her high top style. Presented with an assault on both her present and her past she slid back with blatant dissent. Happiness would be one flight up. The ladder of the matrix she weaves tilts ever backwards. It is truly a pity he thought that one so current need only look backwards for her happiness.

The party had been a total success. The bouncy ones had

decorated. The revelers had reveled in the glory and the bounty that had presented to them as a spoil of war. Little they knew; little they knew or cared to know. Mingling interlopers of design they flock in droves following the call and the cry. The group proved to be truly great competitors for the brass ring. This probabilistic quandary provoked him to probe into the past.

"They are all there because I have put them there and they will remain there until I remove them. Homocentric fools, surrounded by intertwining Banyan trees of sustenance live small, under that shrouded clouded cloistered mushroom of blanketed darkness." He mused.

Parties, the collective reality of the least common denominator. When is the next one? Suddenly the sounds of sirens and construction hammers jar him into the modern world of motorcars and computers.

The bridge tender sips on another Budweiser as the taxi begins to ascend the span that separates the shores of the river. As the barge approaches the span the tender unaware of the taxi begins to raise the bridge. The car falls over the edge rear wheels clutching for a bit of the bridge. Panic, senseless, the bridge tender closes the bridge crushing the taxi and the human contents held within. Surely the Budweiser would get top billing on the newscasts for the following day.

Addy figured this story really shows the problem with this world. Opening and closing are arms we show how to hug or

crush our loved ones.

The porch light glows vellow and the usual suspects assemble in casual fashion. Each individual shows a solid, bold and determined desire to advance. Clouding the pure vision of the absolute world the attacks are sideways. Creating illusions and dancing in the moonlight the right stuff melts in your mouth. The nectar is cold and the berries are fresh. Slowly wrapping his arms around the lovely next to him Adonis speaks of love, truth and beauty. She understands implicitly and guides his words into green and pink. Her blonde hair drapes dramatically over one shoulder. Her narrowly pointed shoulders relax on the contours of her wellproportioned breasts. The jazz guitar fills the background with electrical sounds of the new age. The utter recognition and cognition of the all eludes them no longer. The eyes of man and women unify into a symphony of song. The bridge has been crossed and the vivid visages can never be forgotten. The body relaxes and touch grows louder between the intimate.

The pabulum that inundates the masses matters not to the unbound spirit. The devotion to truth and the gratification of the good things in life grips the intimate as they decide to stroll onto the tree-lined walkway. Touching, strolling and caressing, sharing and worry free anticipation builds them for the warmth

of the moment intoxicates them like the petals of a thousand flowers. The jazz guitar trails off in the distance, yet the passion continues. No turning back, no today, just now is all that matters. The handcuffs ropes and chains that bind others matter little to those who know. Stroking her hair, brushing it away from her face a slow deliberate kiss sends waves of pulsating energy from her well-formed lips. The inner self screams for the knowledge of love in an instant is the knowledge of love for a lifetime. Slowly they drink from the cup of knowledge as the flames encircle the moonlight kiss.

Shelved sits on your shelf with your book.

A man on a shelf sits wondering if something happens in a life. Impressing upon someone that life for one provides a shelf item for another puts the curiosity seeker in the outside in nature of shelf wonder. The curio beckons. The doll within a doll thanks you for putting your life on the shelf.

The author works out in New York Chicago and LA and lives to encourage The body and the mind.

Poems

WD Mostovoy

Earning

Hear I sit having started Failed to earn merely parted

The company kept fixes game To keep those wise feeling lame

Putting thunder up above The cooing crushes every dove

The tiny snacks fill the crust While brilliant fools lose each trust

Sitting patient with empty head The dancing sparrow waits for bed

The life of patients we do insure The tiny dancer lives impure

With cotton, thread and needle flight The poor upstairs clog our sight.

The narrow vision gets the seed The arrogant get not the steed.

The Fathers horse ran far a field To keep each from weapons yield.

Troy

The horse of wood went up Each Trojan warrior hoists the cup Build up to make the war within Nothing inside puts the devil in sin

With righteous trappings on your mind Take God's users with your kind Your kind says trick To hit with stick

The rocks bash those Whose perfect prose Shone through to one with rewarded toes Invoking each and every victim's woes

The horse constructed held men to fight
The enchanted city took in with sight
The wonder built with many hand
Spilt all the blood there was upon the sand.

The splintered wood sits on shore The crashed ship of what was to bore She cried the holes within mate No death to others will fill your hate

For losing mother for losing other The spinning store left you with pour

Credit

Each and every player creates Wants accounts and feels real great

Those that hold their heads up high Hold the credit way with sigh

Grabbing, taking getting some Left the debtors so slaveries come

To hold the credit you hold the debt The slaves do all and you look wet

Those that hold the credit hold the debt still To know the credit failed you know your kill

Show credit not with creditors mush Or lose your life to debtors crush

Waves Crash

Waves crash forever more Upon the rocky shore

Let Freedom reign over gloried flight The seabird sands the Frolickers nights fight

The daily grind mixes dust To show the world that life does trust

The Swallows Gale Force Winds Leave Free Our Sins

Others dance and twist sublime The earth below finds the time

To ebb and flow another day Each and every to her gray

Five fingers on each hand To return from beach to sand

Every night the glimmer moon Life's short journey ends too soon

Waves crash upon the shore Leaving hopes vision in snore.

Storied flight the birds delight Escaping words to each at night

The songs drone on

As the ride appears put upon.

The apparition lives with fro To each their own to come and go.

Enjoyed the romp Forgot the pomp.

Bye for now To escape somehow for free

To normal then girl Wave fair to me so you can say good-bye.

The Soldiers March Ides First tongue upon the morrow Taste the bitter wine of sorrow. Hope through pain For ill gotten gain

Let light shine upon the land Whilst blood spills upon the sand. Liver spleen and kidney woe upon the mark the soldiers foe

Through hill and dale
Our long lost son is up for sale
Carry flags and banners high
For hell bent leather over nigh

Give and take the evening's rain As suffering lost-loves ease in vain to struggle forever with the pain On top of wonder The big guns thunder

As box of knocks
Remove blood stained socks
A great big gift given us
for we show our father we are bust

Well enough alone to me Escape the milieu to feel free. No enjoining for elitist pure For catching gist elates for sure Concepts given for the show Made to many human electrons glow Let peaceful vision retreat to somber For majestic hope do we encumber.

Bound to vision not to feel We press on and do not heal That touch through means of simple glance Ends the purpose of our stance

Let freedom will the gloried flight For hope and giving in our light Everlasting vision gone Hope you have Gods new old song

Jealousy

Apocalyptic Selfishness
A time for growing less
Of more that wasted times allot
For truer vision we are not.
Lest ending time
Show just Mine

Life is a bit funny for the author. Try as he might to convince the world rationality makes no sense he finds a world conceived in deceit. Through bitter rivalries and self analysis he finds some peace through shelved and poems. Top game may not have been a strong suit but you must play it when you can. Do you have what it takes to stay in touch with Bill in Van Gogh's Ear. His mother was Jewish why did the Dutch woman get introduced as his mother one day?

Van Gogh's Ear - W D Mostovoy

The Kings English`

Bill Mostovoy

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The Kings English

Bill Mostovoy

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-One mans terrorist fights as another person's freedom fighter

- Anonymous

The Justice

To know the power of life one needs to see the life of those treated unjustly. In an early era slaves provided the labor which fed and clothed a population intent on controlling the masses. The machines and processes provide for many more without knowledge of those who still toil in poverty.

The facts remain that possession is nine-tenths of the law. The ownership issue keeps many pistols and shields ready for those who would make an easy score for a life. Life's rulers find themselves ruled by the plugged in displayed method of living. The poor and working poor live through ancient methods and oral law. In an almost modern Arab paradise millions of people find themselves in the friend until ultimate betrayal aspects of life. The body and status symbols rule the life in these areas. College life comes into question as the betrayal must come through the connections to Americas Arab underbelly.

College professors forced into humility find themselves without prestige but with a job over at the college. The American advantage of ingenuity through new thinking takes a back seat to exploitive thinking on pre-packaged thought forms. Many people seeing the cost of a college education defer into the scores aspect of life with what they do have saved. To invest in cocaine and count the profits looks good to

many of the nation's potential business leaders. With medicine winning as the best safe professions law students beg for the one law suit and a life in the digital paradise. Engineers feel the heat from Germany and Japan and all but surrender proide to the highly global foreign polish. Apple still does well GM and Ford do not.

American swagger led the world in the pre Iraq war world. American people loved being the one true super power. But with all things in the cold war the mirror with the soviets proved with a massive change in government with Barak Obama and a near economic collapse of business in the U.S. If you followed the program you did fine. With competition for jobs fierce and a qualified pool shrinking the nation relies on artistic lives to shine forward to promote America. The gap between rich and poor never looked bigger with the high end consuming Mercedes and Lexus automobiles leaving the man making basic Fords out in the cold. To the rich justice goes only one way and no one with the fine education argues.

To know that the disconnect between the sects of the society exists one must know what each sect plugs into. The rich wish to live with ultimate privacy and security. The competition to succeed fades with the ultimate attainment of riches. The electronic security blanket tells you everything shows stability and normalcy without ones input. The beautiful high definition television shows you around two-hundred of societies finest people while the wealthy home keeper sits

removing his and her fine from the public trust. An inherent xenophobia, fear of strangers creeps into each life that just wants to live a peaceful fine. To know the actual person one finds them, wealthy successful and well. They just wish not to share anything of themselves for the knowledge of the enormity of things while private small things carry joy. The care for each of the well bred offspring leads to eventual discussions of paying for an obviously worthless college education. College has not changed the student has. With average housing sizes way up with most well to do individuals living in over million dollar houses the child just wants a place in a room in a nice house with a great TV and computer. In an early day the knowledge that everyone attended high school with the smoker unsavory type fades away in the school system that rewards the gated kept apart school district. Many remember the greatness of the shared and openness that went around from the nineteen-sixtees through the nineteeneightees. Society went cold to the thinker and renegade for the financial risk involved in obtaining the run away life in the million dollar house. Most would never associate with the one that went off to be a dancer, actor or writer. The world made exceptions to forms in many cases. Today you are known by what can fit on one such as the social security form. Jargon of shared experiences disappeared as people only know language from edited television. Reality in truth depended on physical principles and real associations. Today reality finds itself mired in whether the fact plays in context of a story for the screen. Most wealthy Americans feel hand work and talented design should be imported for the good of the nation. The ultimate job for the wealthy, the doctor wishes to promote

public good while bringing great wealth through the insurance paid health care system. Being wealthy means everything fits on the form and those plugged in rely on past creative thinking to value and land they call the greatest nation on earth.

The poor in America spoke volumes with the election of Barak Obama. They see things for what they are and live often a very short term life. It must be difficult to think of 401K programs while contemplating spotty work and trying to put a full meal on the table. The poor hate what became of education but show a lust for the degree that will get them a better paying job. Those that lived knowing by design they would have to do crime live in and out of jails waiting for the day they can live with the digital gifts from Japan. Most get a government check and get by with a tough as nails life. Those that want to get ahead find old thinking and closed minded selfish folks unwilling to make room for a new look with a creative idea. America does one bit of manufacturing really well that would be appliances. Refrigerators and ranges made in the U.S.A. make an American home an American home. Millions relied on cars and the auto industry as well to succeed and with hearings for the big three to get bailed out in progress millions of working families need to figure out what to involve themselves in. Obama sits on the left and with jobs scarce and unemployment high may take to government programs which anger those who sit at home and think they won't be victims. Each person knows where they stand right now with a foreign war brewing, the business cycle in turmoil and high unemployment and we all plug into a world that makes

America seem less like a super power and more like a passively amused nation while Washington burns.

The middle age man walked down from his residence only to find a detective and two police officers. They did not ask too many questions they merely whisked him away. The hot July day showed the man in an old shirt and shorts with no socks and old gym shoes. They say he missed a probation appointment and would have to see the judge. The man had been hospitalized and called with a note the day before the arrest. The man wrote books and angered more then a few. Having lived lean hunger already entered the thoughts of the man. After a brief police cruiser ride with inept police he found himself booked and packed in a Spartan cell. The man had just finished a great internet project and a five hundred page book and felt on top of the world. The police took everything from him that day. Nearly five months later he found himself without any worldly possessions, no home and living only through the benefits of a charitable government agency which got him a living space.

Upon entry to the jail you sit with people going through detoxification and anger. Fifty people stand up in a room built for twenty waiting processing. With no clocks it would be impossible to tell exactly how many hours the coke heads, heroin addicts and drunks trip on each other. The middle age man new death happened to more then a few during the processing here. Eventually after hours the bunch gets

handcuffed and taken to intake for physicals and ID handouts. Forced stands are common and a bit of bench is seen on as a great fortune. With hunger and fatigue diminishing the mind survival occupies each thought. During the physical the man saw a clean sink and received a clean drink of water and there was a chair to ease the standing for a bit. With shouting and huge people everywhere the fear of standing out of line rules the minimal thinking there is. You never forget where you are in county jail. After intake you change clothes into DOC correctional costumes and clear to a deck. With scammers trying to trade chips for a cool aid if not steal the lunch the man became well aware of the crisis of crime in America. One must root for the strong spirit in life and many colorful characters know they must suffer jail for the fast player drug trading life they live.

On the deck one finds a TV the one link to the real world and a series of benches with chess sets and dominoes sitting out. The men sit for 18 hours in two man cells each day with 3 hours in the mourning and three in the afternoon being able to watch television. The metal toilet and lack of privacy reveal all things to all people. They offer health care for many, as many have been shot and gashed. Many take friends to survive in this place. The white author had little help but he did hold his neutron status as one with nothing, who couldn't hurt anyone. Sitting on metal benches for three hours with murderers and wife beaters hurts the psyche. All in all it points to the real crisis in the world that will just not go away.

The author needs to write to chase personal demons, he can tell you there are also real demons in this world.

Bill the writer grew up in suburbia amongst maple trees and uniquely quaint homes. He attended a fine school and met his live in friend Rachel and they lived that modern urban professional life people sought in those years. Rachel came from a campus town with a college professor father who held tongue with his fine Harvard background. Living in the shadow of her father Bill merely punched keys in the high tech world earning a living moving phone and stock market data around. Each day they grew distant. It had been good once. They shared many quiet moments and adventured to the reaches of the big city. Rachel developed her private unwed pain in an undiagnosed schizophrenia and spent many days in joyful and unquiet tears. All she needed it seemed was the company of Hobbes the golden retriever with a quality movie to follow. Rachel would run marathons and roller blade with the golden. She loved nature but never could encapsulate thought so that it would translate to others.

Rachel left Bill to become a spinster school teacher. She taught high school environmental science and coached track. She said Bill only distracted her and left. Bill found quiet in time alone. Bill continued to work and fights mania to live. During mania he writes music and articles, designs engines and finds religious and spiritual things in everything. Bill

suffers from Bi-Polar disorder and lives to say art can show through even if the artist believes he is divinely blessed.

The military believes in religious blessing to win the hearts and minds of the population and a collection of odd events lead to the story within. As a computer expert Bill began posting a series of diagrams on zero emissions vehicles. The diagrams brought over 12,000 unique visitors from 26 countries. The ideas prompted articles to see if Bill could be made famous in Asia. Several Asians claim he is a revered man there. America treats smart and unique people differently. Bill claimed the idea was a billion dollar idea to the country creating 1000 new millionaires would do it. Each day things grew stranger and stranger for Bill as real spies kept showing up where Bill was to see him in person. Every spy loved him but they just wanted to bug his car and home and unfortunately Bill was poor and living alone.

Along this time the war for oil rages in Iraq and the Middle East and the military began asking questions of citizens like crazy Bill what a high energy person would do in the war zone. One day they gave Bill control of every troop in Iraq with detail reports of hard hits. Another they asked him who to shoot at and he yelled back, shoot at the enemy.

Scott, Bills friend the hand surgeon opines the human body comes with hands and people should use them. Scott's father

Arthur worked the life of a dentist prying his clean hands in the mouths of strangers. Scott lives that wealthy disconnected life we all hope for. Inside he wants to know his countryman can assemble things and repair trucks it's the social issue of wrestling and beer that prevent he and his wife meeting such people. Scott lives cold with his cold wife and cold kids in a house that a Hollywood celebrity could find themselves in. He fights the working man on insurance claims daily. Several have threatened him after he said a hand would heal and they could return to work. He believes in his work and holding his line. They would never actually help. It's like the comedian says, "There is nothing like the good feeling of someone else helping out."

General Kimmit wants Arabs cold and he yells with a slew of profanity thrown in. Arabs change names. Arabs do crimes, wash and believe they were never there. Kimmit had troops stand by between Baghdad and Ramadi where a computer system made identification on license plates and drivers license. Ramadi is like an escape hatch from Baghdad. If something happens in Baghdad one drives to Ramadi gets a new life and returns as a new man. The whole thing is a bloody mess right now. Upon passing the checkpoints on both sides out and back and being identified the Arab always lies about who he is. This changing of names games went through Europe and America has a list of alias players. Arabs just live for the moment with of excitement of who they are during each individual trade. General Casey was up on cartoons like Bullwinkle leaving the men to do their missions. General

Abizaid lived the life of a darling to each politician who put him in the fold. General Petraus shook the Iraqi politicians' hands skillfully yet no end in sight look to be on the horizon. General Franks began the parade of Generals calling each move from Cent-Com Doha U.A.E. General Corelli and General Sanchez watch troop movements accurately and really no along with Kimmit what goes on. General Myers led the joint chiefs of staff and can make you proud to be American. Admiral Stufflebeam led the air force and the stealth bombers and fighters performed well.

So what did mild mannered Bill have to do with all of these folks? He worked as the political liaison between the blood and guts on the battlefield and what people should know in approving funding for operation golden helicopter as it was called in circles. At any given moment the politician may call while bombs are dropping and Bill is watching blood. Over 4000 Americans are dead and over 100,000 Iraqi's and no one in Washington really took a good look at what troops do. Obama says he will change all this but revenge plays and an unquiet Middle East may prevent this. What else did Bill do? During all of this Israel fought in the territories and Lebanon and was used for translation skills and U.S. approval of Israeli military activity. All of the activity broke him financially he lives to write and tell tales of disconnect and success.

In wealthy world a wish is made at the age of eight. Bill's best friend Bruce was simple. Bruce feared the unknown and wished only to live in a house with a beautiful wife. Bruce played the field made good friends and settled down. He fears all those things that people could get involved with if they were not careful he loves his wife and kids. Bill had Viet Nam generals observing him as a lad bred to be a super soldier they constantly asked him if they could blow up the world. You see the world felt done. Each avenue had been explored they felt and they felt it was better to use nukes then put more worthless lives on the planet. Bill wanted to live. He extremely wanted to meet a woman and do sex. It felt important to him. Some wanted just to watch television others wanted to pig out a lot. The military wanted base lives without real jobs to mess things up. You erect in the model a defensive structure and make raids to satisfy a need you might have. This base life won for many former soldiers. Bill thought the father should go to work, the kids go to school and the mother should involve herself in activities. What should fathers work on the Generals prodded? Bill had seen star trek and loved walkie-talkies he felt we would not have had everything until we had the computer and communicator. The effort seemed massive but young Bill persisted it was possible he just knew it. Reports of acid in the Kool-Aid may or may not be true in his case. He said he would work on it and sacrifice great wealth for much of his life if they could make it cool. It's funny he said those things have universal appeal and no one really wants to nuke the world anymore. Most people really love the video games as well as the security of checking in on the car phone.

Each day Bill sits his life slips away. He is not alone. With the county jail population at 10,000 and thousands more at the actual prisons: the system creates drains on society that can never heal. Prisoners hold the fight of the people. The people need to show the world that a fight for survival goes on. Each face in jail shows the tragedy of poverty and drugs. The majority of people in jail belong to the African-American race and to say they hate what European Caucasian Americans have done goes without saying. We live in a violent world and men that go to jail all know the assault especially in the domestic area. The occasional DUI case wanders around shell shocked as to what goes on in a jail. The jail holds people still awaiting a court date. Bills case kept getting continued awaiting a psychology profile to see if he was moral enough to live in society. It all seemed like a political hit to him for his book. The thing you must realize about jail Bill said was you are always hungry and afraid for your body. Each day the stress removes all thoughts of the good and higher aspects of life.

Meanwhile his college chums and wealthy associates go along with the malaise and consistency of a television world. Sure occasionally the kids say something if you listen but reaching out to help would be out of the question.

Going to court is an ordeal. The inmate is awakened at 4:00 AM and with crowded bull pens and forced stands a hand-cuffed bus ride and a holding cell under the jail by 9:00 AM

and later the inmate just wants to plead out and go back to the system that will at least have a tray of food for them.

Each person lives with a reflection in the glass. He lied about saying, "I love you Laura" at the beginning and got severely beaten. Anyway the fact someone would read a truth that they ran over a squirrel might not sit well with them. After all the driving would one squirrel incident deter the pure and noble view the world puts upon them.

Each day the mirror tells the story of the day. Each day the hag hears how wonderful she looks for spending her fortune on threads of gold with coaches laden with leather. The appointments reflect well on you Mrs. Goldenthread for certain.

Mrs. Goldenthread fancied herself a brilliant mind equipped to handle everything, and she means everything the modern world could show her. She spoke well with the man that handled floral arrangements. She spoke well with the man who would take the command to feed her to the expert chef. She even had a kind word for the man who tended her rose bushes.

On occasion Mrs. Goldenthread held tea for some society women in her home. The reasons for things occur to a Mrs. Goldenthread so naturally the well kept women of Goldenville respect the lives that keep the Goldenthread way alive. The treachery and deceit that those ill-mannered people use assault those that know the well kept person dresses well, eats well and keeps a tidy mind.

One man met Mrs. Goldenthread on her journey through life and met the treacherous and deceitful people with such force of will Mrs. Goldenthread needed to try deceit of her own to find the truth on the nature of forceful.

What Mrs. Goldenthread found shocked everyone. The mayor, the politician the respected band leader and even the school teacher had the hand in the lock box kept.

Well Mrs. Goldenthread opined all of those people must no best and turned away from the story that left far to many in the pond behind the graveyard uncounted and rotting.

The well manicured cemeteries never bothered Mrs.

Goldenthread they served as ordered reminders of times past and held. The world she traveled in held visions like castles in

the air. The effluvium of florid scented roses waft far higher then the fertilizer the gardener had applied.

"So, the man wrote shock and awe a few times and now" she said to herself, "Do I get to use my tea service just the same." I like my image in the mirror. When the esteem of others fall the dedication to pure and just turn into the pure horses tail and justification for cold, icy stares.

No one lives a life of hypocrisy without first owning a life of belief. The book Van Gogh's Ear sat on the lathed brown table by the stand alone chair with that name on it from her past. He went and exposed all the dirty little secrets until the whole of it looks like the scent of the perfume mattered very little to hold it together.

He assumes people enjoy being held up to the mirror of truth. Van Gogh very well may have sent me his ear. It does not mean I can hear him", she mused

Who wrecked the perfect world created in the Starbucks coffee cup. You see as it happens what should happen, should happen the multitudes agree. Those that lived in a rate the product, and give importance of an object in what they acquire feel slighted by current coffee cup wisdom. Everyone needs a

car. Everyone needs a computer. Everyone needs a TV. Everyone needs a phone. Everyone needs the Starbucks master brew system to be known...Obviously.

The conditional logic person solved everything with (not said hard) the automatic option on goods sold. If you acquire the best product costing the most then, you will be happy. This strategy bankrupted thousands of Japanese young people and forced decent college students into early debt.

You see even if you live in Japan where they make TV's they require you to pay real yen for this. The pride factor works to impress the world. The aggression from the Toyota and Mercedes maker to have young people get new stuff right away fails to impress the clever price performance computer shopper player.

The slick coder negotiated with less memory and slower processors much more ably because they had choices in life and could accept trade offs for the next best thing ever on the road to advanced "Cadillacing" of the computer world. To Cadillac something implies you put every electronic feature in one car that does everything except allow you to park on the street easily and fill up with gas economically.

The perfect world in a coffee cup works for the ultra rich every time and the worker developer lost to doctors and insurance claims processors who got the perfect life while stepping on the worker who wanted to dedicate an entire life to fine, successful cars and computers.

Doctors know things fail. Doctors know machines and structures can be built to exceed the human life. Why do engineers build perfect worlds for doctors and not themselves?

The perfect world in the slanted ones coffee cup requires each doctor to pay an engineer 1 million dollars never to get the engineer in their sights of death with medical x-rays.

With 80 percent of engineers being diagnosed as bi-polar we now know the housewives, househusband looks at the man who sets the computer down nicely in the hospital as one who could destroy it. The housewife always complained about stuff missing and that woman around and the man should fire her. The staff tolerated her for the life but knew she held some missing screws together with diamonds and cash.

The man who sets the system down on your desk lives so faithfully that, that part of your world should work just so perfectly to assist you that living with the unthinkable that you would kill your machine before yourself led to the drugging and diagnosing of the finest minds the computer and car world ever knew. 8 out of 10 programmers loved God and People more then any Doctor that lives to give you disease and pronounce your death. The concerned scientists and engineers demand an explanation from the AMA as soon as you get off that bank statement wisdom.

The death of the middle class, as a concept troubles many who feel they live in the middle class.

Many defined the class structure in the United States as poor, middle class and wealthy. Others add upper middle class to the list.

The middle class defined involves an income to a household every year that triples the investment income. For example if you earned \$50,000 at work you could have earned up to \$50,000/3 = \$16,667 to be considered living middle class. To earn that 16,667 at a decent interest rate per year you would have around \$200,000 invested at a decent interest rate. (around reads *brown* to suburbs)

The middle class never could "live on interest" to survive. To live on interest bank interests use funds to load money and return the invested proceeds to the rich investment player. The person living on interest provides no labor input but does provide valuable capital input to the system.

In a world that presents the hard working dedicated worker overseas an opportunity to produce cars, computer memory,

televisions and microwave ovens the society notices no noticeable difference in product availability.

The poor never could afford everything. The middle class struggled to work with the wealthy to obtain this new found panacea in life.

The growth rate in real terms beginning under Reagan and continuing through Bush created the best housing in the world with the finest computers and cars the country ever knew.

The purpose of life question creates an economy of solutions including drug use, alcoholism and boredom. Those that do not seek out life tend towards a disillusioned passivity that refuses to invest modestly time and effort to assist some of the social ills of the poor who fall through the large corporate and government cracks. With the elimination of the poor and middle class in the United States the impoverished nations of the world send thousands of people each day to live in the United States. Reports on missing and dead Americans appears to match the number of these impoverished immigrants. Actuarial reports in cities will tell you of the vanishing casual American style middle class family piling in the car and going into Manhattan, L.A. and Chicago. The Disney theme parks do business only the family car with the family now look like a corporate outing with young Steve taking the lead role in the Roller-Coaster demonstration team with Laura studying the magic castle Snow White for authenticity.

The wealthy middle class act much as the middle class in the past in terms of who travels on the local roads. Workers and

the wealthy middle class do not mix, everyone agrees on this. Everyone in the United States that lives a middle class life now states the middle class does not need to work. The World Suspects A World War Scenario From All Authors This is cool to think about with some people. The author learned and practiced FIXING a world that agreed with the text. The decade of the 1960's wanted CHANGE from short attention span lives that KILL an enemy for profit. To do this many young minds grew older and participate in the underling world many a bright mind avoids.

The ancient premise: If a few farmers get together and farm the land well they can save the proceeds from sales and build great houses and lives with everything inside.

The ancient defeat: One heavily armed raider can kill, loot and burn down the farm village and take the proceeds home. The city premise: Many people work in a specialized way to create tools, machines and luxury goods to make life better. A man on a farm may have to pluck dry corn into a bin by hand and press the kernel into a powder the farmer can then use to make corn bread and tortillas.

In the city people create machines that take the ear of corn and manufacture the product into corn flour and corn oil.

The machines take maintenance and often need parts replacement.

The person that creates the machine seldom sees the use of the product other then initial testing. The life of the machinist and the farmer conflict in war.

The premise: An armed farmer can kill anyone in the city for her possessions and finances, with the justification the person contributes nothing to others.

The Hitlerian theory allows twenty years of Jewish Capitalism to create wealth with the killing of 20 million to follow in a war dividing the wealth amongst the remaining soldiers.

The Jewish theory allows long term investing and growth to provide a stable economy based on supply and demand.

Kids today start life with the wisdom of the ages stored digitally on computer systems. The hard knocks living led to lessons about stashing yourself away with good food, water and power and let the sorry sots that go out in public learn that peace, quiet and great snacks really provide heaven on earth.

Less then 100 years ago the worker just wanted to sit down comfortably and hear the strings of the symphony with a full stomach to get to heaven. By age 21 in the modern era, everyone gets a taste of heaven on earth.

The pleasure principle tells the world what to do. Many accept some conflict in the life of their children. Most do not care to show them how bad life really was before digital won the day.

Some feel the enhanced life pushed the soul of the normal simple person beyond the place in history where they should be.

The clean happy peaceful world looks to be inside a home. To note the film of the late great Peter sellers, life is just "Being There."

The escape into the now sacked Philadelphia where Mr. Sellers needs to pass a message to the drug dealing Raul will show you the life of the persistent engineer in today's world.

I don't have anything in my head sometimes, she exclaimed. When smart people do something I feel like people live smart. Couldn't you do something without using the bug? She mused. "I don't know what else to do? The Cricket user peeped.

"I can't golf or screw up?", The tough un-shampooed truer bespoke.

"When you golf or screw up, what lips do you use?" she asked not really hoping for an answer.

"That some guy might come home and tell me he hit a good shot never worked for me." She averred.

"I wanted to here about some ones big one, and get teased." The red shoe wearer smiled out. "Here comes one." the meek female exclaimed.

"I don't know what to do." She faked the quick response.

"I can't get up again for three seconds without Bruce Smith saying die young." The fretting one opined.

"Once you are with the birds, you are with the birds." The golfing executive boomed.

American business relies on both a professional plan and staff. The economy works and Barak looks like an American business leader. The symbol of Barak implies a respect for the office and the male life.

Women and minority issues never permeate the forethought of the others of this world and they need not. The softness a female candidate takes on her own kind as well as minority make them unfit to cold American life.

A man can be cold on immigrants, minorities and women. The man in America can come home from work and know how business looks from the way Mitt sounds.

Men can be charming and soothing and he can be tough on issues.

Those that want single issue candidates will always vote for the issue they feel strongly about. The issue of fair play seems to go only one way for those with significant others.

The nature that the man wants Mexicans to live in Mexico and a man and a woman to be the definition of marriage ring truly in the Boston republicans mind. Lest America forget someone needs to show the guest the door when they will not leave.

The airport security from Poland, China, Africa and Mexico look so easy the commander of the defense forces of these countries fly right in past security to run local wars.

I ask you who would stop the lost. The country allowed visitors as long as you had tourist and worker visas to come here. This public toilet dress up game needs to stop. Could I get you to say "You Betcha" he said.

Hitlerian theory KILLS PEOPLE dead merely for being with wealth. To define holocaust as merely killing Jews fails to impress the modern world citizen the Rabbinet must define to the congregation what it means and meant.

If a man can not get wealth and the society says you may take the wealth if the man makes a gun for the army and takes it one day with 10 bullets the same man now has the wealth of the 10.

Hitler went with some police called the Gestapo Secret Police to see if any real work for Germany occurred in Jewish homes. The conclusion, called the final solution meant he could not find a Jew that would invest in German causes, including his own.

The Jews drank wine and no beer. The fact of which would imply a non interest in the wealth in Germany supporting brewers. In fact the farmer, brewer beer hall country hideout lifestyle won in Germany so cold the surprised Berliners never had a chance with the shouting style the country people developed to speak German. Simple tactics of wealthy Germans luring Jews out with compassion only to meet the country bumpkin looking to grow cold to someone who told him he could not get barrel and grain money along with a small warehouse his friends built and the Jew now owns led to the holocaust.

Jewish Theory presupposes the love of the same types of things of all peoples in the society. In a world of choice the Jew gets wealthy with diverse financial plays.

In a world where motorcycles get frowned upon the Jew buys the machines and riding trails out and sentences bikers to the back woods. The financials never seem to work out for manufacturers in Jewish countries. The assumption a man would want to count paper and gold while sitting on a soft pillowed chair confuse the "classless" peoples of the world. The very nature that both theories success leads to the judging of each life incorporates the theory that they both feel they speak with God. Ancient peoples at least could laugh at this because ultimate ends of things mattered less then the potential deaths due to illness and accident. The Americans and Russians both won in the second great European conflict and must rise again to punish the Jews and Germans for playing God with the world.

Technology abets the new vision. You got to get this thing. We have great opportunities with modern technology to bring life where tumbleweeds once roamed. Both Atlantic and Pacific coast cities have been choked with the Babylon syndrome. The tower of Babble stood in Babylon modern Iraq in biblical times. Each person in the tower spoke a different tongue believing his sound traveled right to God from the high point. Many believe the world trade center was the modern tower of Babble. (ed. Babel)

Three areas targeted for growth here include the triangle Dallas-Houston-San Antonio

Atlanta-Charleston-Raleigh Durham and Phoenix-Tucson-Nogales

These areas have a remarkable similarity of individuals who believe technology can support life on what was once a brutally hot and arid environment. With modern methods life not only goes on it thrives without the philosophical approach of whose voice rings truer to God. As one hears it the similar folks just believe it of themselves.

The coasts in newly recognizing the capitals plan for development need to send some college students and graduates to finish at Emory, U-T Austin and the University of Arizona from any East Coast University, U-C Program or Stanford. Regional efforts need to be made in the geological sciences, materials, water reclamation, organic chemistry, biology and the arts.

Recruitment of realist painters and artists in small numbers of about one hundred per city in an art institute setting adds some culture to elevate those that live inertly much of the time. Innervating while level, the cotton and oil business, the nation supports the business of producing well citizens.

Let national efforts continue to educate from the good east and west and let terra forming and cultural shaping take place well.

The self empowerment issue led to the insolence of the terrorist era. To consider the fact that the leadership sends and receives information often without processing a thought form allows rebel leaders to use the latest computer technology to act boldly. In cold acting one acts as the only significant factor in the scene. Even in China a land that bore fruit subsuming to the greater good individuals now take the technology and the personal thinking first. The world has seen every thought form and the technology has proliferated to those who would carry other weapons other then world. Public life brought gifts to the intellect of the public figure. It brings exclusion in today's world. In person the gift of heaven brings respect for the great. In reality the disrespectful anger filled youth filled his head with recorded angst and never truly sees the finest things the world has provided the young to revile in.

The brave new world rages on and the self denial many young go through pang the writer.

To be Hole Theory you use the inputs and output holes to your body to your hearts content.

To be Experiential Living you try things like thinking books, computers, concerts and events

To be Window Theory amuse yourself at objects moving in front of you as if it mattered to them.

To be Tweaking Theory balance the buzz of drugs in your system to an extreme way. To some food and coffee qualify as drugs to balance the buzz.

SONY Player game

6 Billion Player's

Mortal political combat

Enemy list and targets: Female 14, 24 with multiple sex partners pre 17 who use cocaine as the only inducement to advancement

Allies: World wide military alliance.

Objectives: Currency plays for food, clothing, shelter and necessities work with no messes from WWMA.

Players:

Workers: Farmer/Harvesters rely on cheap labor 60% Mexican. Any and all Mexican woman viewed as targets must have authorization

Doctors: Medical killers rely on x-rays and pills for "sudden death"

Neo-Hippies: The mushroom acid squad doses fast food at will

Fast Food Workers: Take over of Wendy's (Hispanic) Dunkin Donuts (Indian) and McDonalds (Hispanic) completed.

Office Workers: The data army died in the last 4 years they lost to the wife and the boss. They can be trusted after long explanations on public enemy one and the reasons of war.

Government: Sold out to Chinese, English, Germany and Japan. No real decisions take place in Washington

Police: All imposters with guns willing to shoot soldiers and mall shoppers that look male for a fee.

Judges: All willing to run the dungeons without a justice system

Educators: Baby sitters sent in to deny class room partiers the good book

Sales Teams: Sit in stores and offices and wait to get shot at home, at work or while driving.

Restaurant Workers: All exposed to the gift and slap model of woman rewarding and can take and turn on male lives in a moments notice. It is not "just a cup of coffee to her."

Hollywood: When a star is poor he and or she say go get me a life and they play it up on camera hoping for funds a role and a film.

Jews: Sending funds out of the U.S. on each statement by a pro that says, "Kill Jews"

30 Suftah aircraft based in Dallas. 4 F-16 fly coastal missions in California. 18 attack helicopters near Washington D.C. High Value Targets: Bridges, Interstates, Airports and Airplanes

Chaim Potok authored "My Name is Asher Lev" years ago and

Phillip Roth authored, "Portnoys Complaint"

Izzak Beshevitz Singers Short Stories live on about Jews and Greed.

In today's world a man must include a name for Alan the Jew. Mr. Singer had his plum cake with Mr. Alan years ago and the lemony tea excited them with cake intelligence working.

The tempest in the vestibule goes on. Let the pesky evidencist worry about it. That's how a Mr. Alan would say it. Roy or Ray Cohen has nothing on the Mr. ALans of this world who say the truth value of something ultimately depends on "WHO SAID THAT" works in vestibule poker as to who gets to bore Suzy, Randi, Sheri or Debbie.

His name is Bill Mostovoy and he lives without the use of cocaine. At the age of 21, on his 21st birthday a pusher gave him a "free packet" of cocaine. It was used by the inimitable Gregor and him. The film will show use of the drug. He did what is called and evaluation. He said to no one in particular, "I can see why people do this." Not with excitement but as a scientist the view of cocaine use looks like something to an artistic and judicial eye. It also takes a lot of money and the pusher had the campus nailed down and would not have permitted dealing so using it on his college funds was out of the question.

He graduated college and with a few looks at the pusher and user community I just forgot people continued on with the lifestyle. Cocaine is big business. Cocaine makes people do things that people that do not do cocaine feel is immoral. Having been bitten once and trying it the morality issue and call is out of the question on actual use of the drug. The insensitive and cold treatment to Engineers, Workers, Doctors and Business People who choose to care correctly troubles me at this age. So the pusher went technical and I can't help but flow out some Pseudo-Code for the callous disregard the man seems to have laid out for the future.

What are you some Computer inside about this? Alan Muttered

A man is known as great at something. Another man became rich and noticed the person with skill held peoples attention. The wealthy man stated to himself his entire life he could be great at something given the chance.

Now as it happens in the modern age the style of the accomplished can be duplicated with some observations and inferences. The apprentices of the past watched and did passing on trivial hand skills for the future.

The digital knowledge machine looks at the surface to be an apprentice type profession. One sits and uses hands to create text and images on a computer. The knowledge of what to create requires the human mind.

The first step of knowing that folders stores information, seems trivial in regards to the data content within.

Being stealthed takes some doing. You call yourself many things like the dupe, the patsy and the fall guy but since you need to live for some reason you carry on.

Imagine your surprise after completing 683 pages of text and someone requires you to re-title the book and place their name on it post hence.

To note the person became great on the instrument by caring about the importance and precedence the way they saw fit. If a folder found itself named 'x' it would not trouble the great computer people of the world. The dupe knows what is in 'x'. The stealth wants to give something away to other stealth's that in effect do not affect the final output.

To be important and not a joke on the machine you must know precedence. The precedence of things you do makes ultimate sense on the unit.

For example you must put your clothes on first before you go out. Many fast stealth's want to beat you by saying you can go out right there. In affect you can but the exposure could kill you. Many want to dress low things in expensive suits, thereby destroying the conveyance within. To demonstrate the horrors of war the photo of the smiling politician might not work.

The patsy will ultimately be destroyed by the wealthy. With a copied stolen hard drive and three days to read the valid folder names the former porn star now sits in a decent life of the mind.

Bill sits at home and reviews reports waiting to report to Washington insiders for the next news cycle and political decision. He gained ears and eyes all over the world. You remember him from the early decisions of wanting family structures to win. The competition for his heart and mind as well as his body to live on a base went on. From covert television networking equipment in glass and steel high rises to actual underground bunkers hundreds of trained eyes attempt to decipher the legitimate from illegitimate action. All in all the monitors look far to good and the violence far to appealing to stop. At a moments notice they can flood a sector with active people.

Americans go all over the world with road command capabilities. With Hollywood style accuracy Americans brought Germany and Japan to a more American then American level. During the crisis in India, Americans work with India guarding the nuclear facility. As an American you might see Indian's and Pakistanis as similar. In fact they hate each other. Bill suggested each missile should be built with the name of where it is going. Americans that do this job are very cool. America needed Pakistan as a base to chase terrorists and India resented the very communication with

them. With both Indians and Pakistanis acting wildly with bombings and assassinations the harmony of the visual monitors goes on with almost a joy of watching an exciting television show. Com loves action and a resentment of America can come from the tempting of a strong person to do something with action to it.

Confidence runs high and the battle between homeland security and the people who want freedom goes on. He sits for a long time. He thinks to himself life could be better. Having been burned before for expecting too much from life he thinks of the cosmic connection and ties that bind human energy. The electrical signals of the mind often conflict with the electronic signals of the radio and television. Once you plug into the digital world you stay stable. Stay together and shine your insignificance. Every little one of this shines a light inside. The digital age works now to fight and enhance this.

So Bob Woodward interviews President Bush in 2004 and the president reveals himself as bi-polar manic to Bill the writer. Bill the writer became infatuated with the CIA world fact book and as the president lost touch the military and CIA relied on him as the shadow government president. George leapt to the nuclear option 76 times according to his sources. He needed to be stopped from a military strike on Israel. Bill backed George during his term but held great sympathy and voted for John Kerry in the election year.

The country during the war in the Middle East faces well financed Europeans, Indians and Japanese that get free reign to destroy something if America shows muscle in the world. Deutsche bank bought mortgages and sent people. For failure to pay debt Japan gained road command and approval of all U.S. hardware designs. Germans that come look act and feel like anti-semitic Americans. Many used financial persuasion to turn all of America it seems against Israel. England herself used the over sight of America to find out the logic of the American puzzle. George and Bill had to answer for the foreign public sounds.

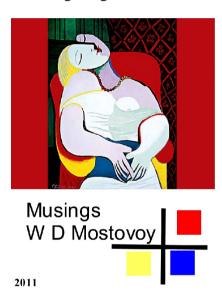
The military sides German now only they do not know the teeth of the Israeli military. In 2008 the market crashed and Americans that relied on foreign subsidies find themselves in the lap of Barak Obamas' poor direct assistance America.

Bill still sits and thinks the ashes sit in the bit bucket ash tray and he wonders what the shadow wants people to know next. Bob finished his book on the division of America. To those unfamiliar he exposed the Watergate scandal that took down then President Nixon. Only Al Franken the noted author finds fun in back stabbing politics. He himself lost the Senate race in a close election. You have to love this job, Bill thought.

Acknowledgements

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Musings

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DTP -Self Published Series

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Dedicated to caring loving souls And the cold that keeps them that way.

So as she found herself defeated it was realized that the hunt for egg donors was not widespread. But a woman with good marks and looks was prized. To get into your life it takes determination and the support of many people. He was born a young Leo and fought hard to find out why someone so young should be attacked inside. You say he was born with a gift of blessing people that are without and not collect gifts that were given by others of Gods children. Knee jerk reaction instantly to blessing for an engineer, "This machine now functions correctly, use it properly!" The cry of what does happen in the unseen is relished, then put on a hot dog to eat. Enjoy doggy, The unbeatable aspects of life include knowing not eniov. everyone has the unbeatable aspects of life Where you stand depends on where you sit...Epistemology. Cream puffs perplex the thoughtful

Dearly Beloved, let me begin by giving you best wishes for the upcoming struggle of Religion v. Degeneracy. The minds of information are being destroyed by insignificant decisions of policy. The government needs to do several things.

- 1. NOT encourage a government on a foreign weakling
- 2. NOT encourage increased wages or improved working conditions in the world
- 3. Enter into treaties concerning the environment.
- 4. Destroy the Bill of Rights and encourage a Bill of Suggestions. How many are in violation NOW.
- 5. Destroy the Global Internet (How much money did Cisco systems need to make investors)

- 6. Invest in a massive effort to digitize and A/V the Library of Congress
- 7. Central Computer USA to State Capitals. SSN ID for entry and Logging.
- 8. Produce Valuable goods at an Inflated Cost. TV, Steel, Autos, Computers
- 9. BAN International Travel
- 10. End education in our schools.
- 11. Teach Fighting in Phys/Ed
- 12. Encourage Suicide
- 13. Teach Border Guards to safely round up visitors and set up workers colonies.

HEGEMONY ends due to terrorist victories.

War is upon this land. The big cities will be unrecognizable. I've had fun. Enjoy Marine 1 Sir.

My purpose is my porpoise Lets Whale

If we look we can see that 8 out of 10 of the Bill of Rights are being violated!

Thank you America for not letting me grow sour.

Are you a grape?

Yes. And the Restaurant.

Does a spoonful of sugar make the medicine go down?

Encouraging and fostering growth in formative years...

The dumbing movement is in affect.

P-Box

Dear Love,

I want your body to surrender to mine. Once you do you are free to commit social suicide by attempting to mingle. You are an interloper at best. OK use your sexuality wisely. I care for your life. How stupid are Fred and Fran? Once your freeform is out I cannot care. Decanting your wine would be a good idea. How is your Port?

I DO NOT WANT TO HAVE A CHILD WITH YOU OR ANYBODY AGENCY EXPRESS OR IMPLIED WITH RELEASE OF SEMENAL FLUID? (Please Reconsider, a few days later)

The urbane witticisms that are used to critique the echelons of society that rule the very ground you hope to flow over are over. What is your fathers' job. Did he get one of those Blow Jobs you keep mentioning. How is your mothers mother? Are you THE Oedipal (edible) victor. Why should the world care about a snail. You are rotten to the core ugly. What is your

aim? What is your truth? What do you concentrate on? The German mothers or The Jewish Mothers is there a difference. Who made last Thanksgiving Feast. Who got upset? How are your children?

You are to tall! You have the wrong hair. You don't reference anything known to me. You are a fine young woman who is wanted wantonly.

What if I said SO WHAT rhetorically? The rise of the leisure class I'm sure troubles you because you care about so many things (RULES, PENIS and CASH)\

Do you want your dear old dad to die? Have you considered your career options? You seem to like your furniture. Who made it. Whats On? Whats in?

You sold me out for a song you lousy coward. Yes you Laurie Goldfarb a minute player who can't handle herself in public or private.

It has been awhile since you were cool. Are you cold? I know you are 6 Feet tall with ambition of Bugging me and Ruling my life. I have known this for quite some time. I will eventually tire of you. Right there I am tired of you. You have no hope for a decent life and God hates you for it. Where is the hearty welcome of a fellow traveler on this spaceship Eart?. I have no desire for your backroom deal. You are a yellow bellied back room conniving horrible pox on the decent people of this world. You are dumb and ugly. Hide behind the

mask all you want. You are pathetic. When I see you and say stork how did you fail in the game of life, you will know that I see all of what you are. I regret your loss in the 2nd world war. People made sacrifices and died horrible deaths for the world to be clean of the poison you preach. In America never again means what to you. I have no love for your bygone days. You have reached into my past and discovered that hiding from torture or torment was a part of everyday of my life. So you want to discover what it is to meet a survivor. Ok you have jumped to the good part of your life. The syntax changing now envelops us. Viewers may be retreating to teen age photo.

Where is your love for me? If you prick me do I not bleed? You have a ring in your heart but of course it is not for me. Leave! Cease and Desist.

I will get a restraining order as soon as possible and file civil charges at the end of the month.

If you release any information or have released any information about me or my family you will not be permitted to live.

I have cash in a bank in Geneva, I have a bank in Tel Aviv

I will clean you out. I will clean your clock.

So you want to be a wife. So you want to be a mother.

She needs her freedom. I know capturing her heart is not

possible. Please don't harm her. If the past statements are hurt, invent your own way to make her realize that in the nature of happiness through flame one must be careful not to be burned. No memorializing the two of us would be necessary. Rejection on my part is hard to deal with. Life goes on and I wish her well. Finding all of my tails to go with the heads of my life has been difficult enough. Capturing the people of past rooms is impossible. I have heard nothing from the people I assume she has researched. May God be with all of you. Be good neighbors and you'll have no problem.

Modern era may involve massive number of mobile active youth with reckless mischief on their mind. The threat of follow-ups from a mother ship is negligible. The threats to working people in the land are important. Some places look like the easiest place in town. The backup call of or "I'll kill you" is not credible. Townspeople, shopkeepers and those in hospitality may be surprised by sudden changes in behavior. It is regrettable mid level discussions within principalities to the host passport, would be desired.

Innocent and Sheba, the difference remains tough to tell. Is this the time to dance on the beautiful stage? Yes. It always is.

Spendthrifts lose. Enjoy sports. Due to attrition one can devalue non erect behavior. Describe and proscribe proper medicine.

Response she has a dead phone, computer and television. Women have failed to hold up their end of the bargain. One phone call would have been accepted. Now I will call my service provider and say no to all phone calls and emails out of state. If she has my money, then I will implement the rest of the plan as I have laid it out to the government of the USA. The audio has been altered well but you have selected death enemy of the people. No one ever loved you because the cheese stands alone.

Here looks to be the strongest card the world has ever seen. The delivery system will not be revealed and the target will not be revealed until this war of attrition ends. God Bless the USA and Davy Crockett. His rifle was called Betsy. She was my car. How do you like my Toyota? How do you like my Sony? How do you like my money? No Man No Freedom. Choking chickens will not get you to heaven. So God exists. So there is no reason for living. Not only does God exist and faith found us in an abundance of souls. I have sung from every part of my soul that past generations have been or found welcome.

Back to the Bomb, I say, "If my enemies are not destroyed by then this world of Tex-Mex ends?"

Why don't you get done and be degenerate legally. Once you are done you do not have moral authority to kill good decent civilians. They firmly aver that she is an Arab and will always be one pointing out who the good ones are on her terms. What a farce. Fighting and fornicating your way to power caused your legal farewell. It will no cost you your life. So long sucker!!!

Discovery of promise in the land of opportunity denies the gift of lifes attraction. In a simple sense the idea of a maiden form appeals to me. I know that life will continue ad nauseam. If you deny the flesh the body will die. The denial of my mind by friends that should have been there in need is to be expected. The challenge put forward to me was solve the impossible problem. Expectations to solve problems in an age where established principles and precepts are firmly entrenched make a man dangerous to the cabal that rule the way in which things are done in the home and the office. Is help wanted or is help wasted in the modern post-industrial service economy. The quotient of respect the quanta of light that can be generated by an overgrown ape with a passion for winning drives the way toward a goal that can only be linear in that the lead can only go one direction at a time. The scout and report model fails in those unaware of the effort involved to build roads and safety for all. Does the authors' photo need to be on the e-Book? Detecting the brain response without contact and context destroys the watched society. Focus on the form of the future. Erstwhile encompass the grave possibility of misuse has tortured the top level for years. Taking a look at it to soon produces correct but not fine answer.

How can one ask another (black person interrupts here) person? "Why is what you do more important than me?"

The one who asks is not ready to handle responsibly the free flow of information and wages that are fair and clearly explained. Drastic measures seem to float to shake loose the tight purse strings. Fair share capitalism yes but not in the name of conquest of the boulevard, I suggest. The way my life has been has been to serve in my capacity as citizen. Waking up and finding that doing things my way curses me I am left with my solitude, which is my peace. When I am alone and I find this alone naturally I am in heaven and I know it.

The social responsibility play has run its course. If people shoot at me I die. No more protection rackets are worth anything in this land. It is as if a roundup of thirty strangers invades this community every night trying to weed a garden with a bomb. I cannot here her comments. I realize the power of men/women together. Leaving unformed adult children to bother me is frustrating. If you can read this and analyze it you realize its stolen and you are in violation. Who do you think you are that a man can give up his reason for a dalliance?. I can explain this in writing but in sound the spies can change the sound.

Perfection and being a perfectionist may be fine for some. I am in no mood to meet a perfectionist. I am in no mood to meet someone's mock justice. I do not rise to violence without the influence of major attacks. While you read this I am important for you! No, life doesn't stop for me or you. Those guys said it 50 years ago, "It's a dog eat dog world". Every dog has his day. I want to see tomorrows promise. As I perused the trade journal it is insignificant to me for the woman can lose anything from a man. I am not so slow as you may have believed. I get the joke. Is the writing on the wall there if you choose not to read it. The door may be next to the writing. (Obnoxious interruption) In my last note I commented but briefly on the problems that can exist with important women and since that day I have seen things correctly. Every day I wake up hoping no person will listen or

comment or abuse my life. The world is filled with lousy people. This country has gone to hell. That's the way people like it. They just don't realize that I know they really do have wonderful lives. Killing a man is fun two woman say to me today. I am not a violent man. I have been manipulated my whole life by decent people. Now it is time to put down the rebellion of people who mix worlds. Chemists and Psychology amateurs have ruined every concern for humanity. I can't even imagine how a man goes from constructing something to stomping out a person making his way. OK woman get upset by scary things. What is my sin? The outtakes of this woman a lady killer haunts me. So yes the jail term is being lived. Sounds all the time and head bakes.

Boiling temperatures in late September are so obvious an attempt to get me to change this life. That option is not available. I am done with the rat poison game. I want everyone who thinks there spectacular in life leave me out of your forum. I HATE EVERYONE in life 1, I ENJOY EVERYONE who could see that I created something from nothing inside. I am now done with the "Visual Arts". I heard there is some new porn on the web of this fine hook. I have everyone.

Who do you think you are to write me with your scribe pen. That is what that nose is for. You are a chronicler of events. You balance yourself with those who you think are respectable. Violence of Violins I am sure resonate in your life. Yes you realize that catching a phrase in the wind is the end of the caviar in your life. I am sure you can categorize the different moods in any dwarfs. Some of the dwarfs are clever. I have counted myself five people that live unthreaded ways.

You grew lazy with her holding a card that may not hold without your viewport which is children. Tomorrow is another day and you will be gone and I will have my memory implant. The center of your universe lies. Love your Sony. The foundation of makeup belies not the tramping transient. The harlot that noone dares through the A upon. What makes your skull interesting to me is that you lose so frequently and you don't even realize it. Your courtroom demeaner I am sure is fine. Back to the grindstone with you.

The Lion, the Witch and The Wardrobe is a wonderful children's tale by C.S. Lewis. The book provides an escape for children into a life that is both wonderful and scary. The symbols only modestly suggest the nature of His light that darkness. The pride of the Lion is shared not the necessity of the hunt. The who cares message from a young one with older garb indicates that the facility of numeric quantification from the non cogitative non contemplative life would indeed demonstrate the demand that doctors expand her cellular life to 100+ years. That exam paper must have been tremendous. The lies and deception in the say anything in an ordered way with a smile and you will be rewarded is not acceptable in the digestive phase of computing and modern symbolic thought. Can 21st century philosophy find an answer, without analyzing the psychological events caused by a rapid stimulus response methodology. The top down approach assumes a crown that all the sub structures function correctly and in an ordered fashion. The ordered collection of object oriented structures of thinking from within the minds of the army of knowledge workers is staggering. There is no way to describe the amount of empirical data handled by this army. The Joshua effect is in affect. The Trojan horse has been sprung. No snow this fall would indicate global warming to NOAA. Other than the top down method we have the Core method. This model assumes a critical mass of **good** be that in organizational behavior or hours of time for delayed rewards. Today we have seen squandered reserves of pensions, 401k's, outsourcing to delay the inevitable judgment day. One can say that the pacification of the middle class with modest pay increases, stable homes and families the administration that fosters the gravy train is Ok. But the store, the pump and the tube have failed to hide the real dangers and fears that exist in modern society. The

masquerade of the fortune 500 is not tangible to many. It is necessary and perhaps this oligarchy must exist to limit the free flow of information, goods and services. Concerned capitalism may not know it but its on its way out.

The journey beyond two-thousand begins. Size lies in the eyes of those who value the words. William Goodheart – King of the Forest.

The Script: Revenge of the Bill

The days of the personal computer monopoly over at MicrosoftTM ended today with the conception of the internet only PC. The internet only PC boots up into the internet browser of your choosing. AOL, Internet Explorer or Apple Web Browser. Since software companies all have web pages and online ordering we simply use the high speed connection to load the software on the companies computer saving our home computer for data files should we choose to keep them ourselves. The internet PC will boot quickly, the reliability will improve greatly and the software giant can redouble its commitment to quality in all of the new internet pages they will create. This thing will change the way the world works. The AOL PC security edition sounds good to me.

The Mentalist a Film

Kids Can't live with 'em can't canister the chips.

So I'm sitting there watching the series and I hear the lambs. They cry out to me with my phone number. These lambs, these viewers of pop-ups far and wide. Where will the foul

ball be? Who will cry out duck, care for the lamb chops anyone. Yes please, with apple sauce and duck sausage, care for a snort harbor master? Our success prevails upon us to blue. Well as long as you're obvious about it the mentalist can decipher it. What was it? Base hit to left.

The Secretary of the Interior rules with an iron fist on the plains of this world. From the legacy of James Watt and Bruce Babbitt we have a Porter Goss clone running the sheep, cattle and oilmen with a vigilance befitting Himmler. The scandal in Washington led to the most fractious administration in history. Every agency head runs around in a modularly hierarchical system labeling themselves as president of something to the unwashed masses. The pork budget a Senator can provide shows nothing to a cabinet level head. Those Goss genetics keep pumping out the suspicious Sheppard. Shooting the black sheep from a black sheep prospective has always been a Secretary of the Interior position. The capital of the Yukon territory remains Seattle. The capital to the rest of the pacific northwest lays in the Tokyo suburb of Washington D.C. The new Boeing 767 can fly from Washington D.C. to Tokyo Non-Stop carrying aboard the nervous sheep with market share in Toyota's assembled in Ohio and Mitsubishi's assembled in Illinois. The point of this, in ranch speak, "Its funny to string up a Mathew Eppan" Hey maybe the killers did have nice eyes. They weren't black sheep enough to Mathew. The interior should have shuffled him off to gay Chicago or Seattle where most runaways end up. Tell the secretary of the interior to let runaways alone. They do not wish to tote the Columbine High special and hunt down the Kip Kinkles of this world. And you say Karl Roves not a stand up guy covering for that clown from Utah.

So website Will grew a bit angry at slow monitors. In school the University of Michigan Computer Engineering department preaches winning. The Michigan Wolverines bless best game. So I go in to this place thinking my Rom should say love. Standard sixties upbringing will tell you this. The gunners of course had to do some surgery on the ROM saying our ROM says win. So I'm like that codes hard wired man so I'm stuck with this WIN-LOVE prepend thing. Will it run (to Seattle I guesss) but why don't we build something before we have to God monitor the baby sitting/education module. Sign me up Mr. Secretary I'll be the best Internet monitor (guard Bill for three) the worlds ever seen. Thanks to everyone who put these electrons in motion. NOTE: Electrons are everywhere you just have to spin them Schroedinger.

The definition of crime changes during times of war and crisis. Taking liberties with the law while no one looked in a great land led us to war. Violent crime and the nature of violent crime remain a mystery. The dropping of bombs is not considered a violent crime by Gerorge W. Bush's America. The Unabomber however became a notorious felon for merely three of them. The political ends of violence show us the immature nature of both the terrorist and the American. How can we differentiate between the two? The porous borders make for porous laws. For the crime you have committed against the laws of gravity you are sentenced to flight. 1. Genteel law. 2. Honor amongst thieves law. 3. Physical laws. 4. Television law. 5. International Television law. 6. Where am I law?

So as we know the former colonies of Great Britain carried on as wayward sons until the cultural revolution of the 21st century. George the recipient of an ultimatum from the entire world that violence upon a superior society must stop led to the laws of the forest. The first rule of the forest involves faith, not religion. Believe in something of yourself and you will have your homeland security. Violence begets violence and protection begets crime. Involvement with names and faces outweigh involvement with representatives of places without the name and face you know. Use the modern bridges of communication, use your faith but please do not let the actions of the over protective warrior destroy our planet. OK which would you rather have an apple or potato? When your meat and potato arrive to you immediately evaluate the potato. Quiz results show that eye color affect this decision. <ANSWER>

Quiz Answer: Studies show Brown Eyed people see potato blue eyed people see apple. Find your feet Brown Eyes. Find the sky blue eyes. Although this sounds like an insult. Apples grow on trees which means you have to look up to find them and you know the blue sky shows itself when you do. Potatoes on the other hand grow in the earth and the rich soil can look like your eye color. So anyway the follow-up question for eye fans. Brown eyes go first here: How many types of bird can you name? How many spiders can you name?

Question: What if my race all has the same color eyes? The answer lays in how you water yourself. Lions, elephants and buffalo go first? Those that live near the watering hole are considered blue. You can lead a horse to water but you can't make him drink. What direction would the horse be looking?

The horse loves water when the horse is in a water mood. Hopefully this passage was not seen as arrogant.

What would you do if the President put you on a black op. Would you obey the command to leave a foreign land a scorched earth.

Trite as death feels it is. The covert West Point, Anapolis, Colorado springs man will tell you Delta Force, Seal Training and Paratroop Alpha Squad are trite. Trite and silly non important self flagellation works. Should one flagellate on command and micterate together. The black ops team phoned in today on with the overt DSP calculations on the FFT. Should the square wave ARAM a2d converter have capacitance at sigma charge? Regardless the speed of sound remains mach 1 for these calculations. Watch your units of kCals. kB and kb morsels of chunking data on the solar bird elliptical focus push. Run the biologicals modularly for optimum performance. Crazy and stupid, that's what the world thinks of my dead friends.

The game of rock, paper, scissors has been around for as long as there have been scissors. The game in the new, parish, shire, state, commonwealth simplifies as possible. Paper covers rock. Rock smashes scissors or Scissors cuts paper. Now as we now the scissors have been absolutely cutting up every bit of paper as the illiterate rock and the illegitimate scissors destroyed good paper. The value of paper in the 20th century has been replaced by dubious electrical current. What's your amperage? Oh and by the way the game was invented for favors around a house, cabin or barracks. Ok everyone one finger at a time one two three and make your signal, Closed fist rock, open hand paper, two fingers scissors. Don't forget this on the boat, vessel, skooner, skiff, ship or sub sandwich. I'll take pickles on mine.

The right to own your own home in America ended today. The corporation you work for now owns your home. The family estate and empire building led to a non Chinese society. Inheritance of wealth now goes through the state. The state owns the means of production. The state holds the houses and doles it out to the corporations. Some people enjoy torturing the puppies.

The soufflé story from yesterday must be heard. Yes one can go to a coffee shop other than in the Seattle suburb of Chicago. So Panera bread imports these French chefs like your supposed to and of course in France one would phone ahead and call for so many of these fine egg creations. In this part of Seattle the icon of the soufflé is much more important than making the soufflé. So there I am looking for a quick cup and the signs not only suggest a purchase they demand clicking on the item at the counter. Well the crow at the counter in her more than south side French way said "Were out of those." with nary an explanation. Apparently at the end of the day the soufflé are eaten by the posh soup kitchen at the end of the day. Now you know we not only feed the poor. We feed the poor well enough to detest us.

I had breakfast out today. Eat and enjoy, live long and prosper American propaganda and dogma of the 20th century failed to account for the human drive to kill. People kill for sport. People kill each other for sport. The shrug of east coast snobbery, snooping in the name of homeland security killed Americas yes. The can do spirit levies the can kill spirit. Kill the messenger. Kill the viewer. Kill the customer. The killer is always right. Justify this.

GENOCIDE.

HOLOCAUST

BANK FAILURE

LEGAL WILLFUL WANTON CRIMINAL BEHAVIORS FROM THE JUDGE AND LAWYER.

CONSTITUTIONS FAILED. KILL BILL A NEW FILM.

I have tried to get a job. I have tried to get an attorney. Obstruction of justice, mail fraud, racketeering and extortion upon this reporter leave me cold. A few loyal critics remain on the work. Criticize this.

Television and film do not show reality. Television and film show fantasy. Characters on television including the politicians and news anchors are fantasy. The world knew. There's no news in the truth and no truth in the news.

The current genocide of the human spirit lives on. Killing for the sake of violence reads reactionary right wing dogma. Slaughtering the polemical breakfast over at Who Fongs left me dry. Tea for P. and coffee keeps me up all night. Must have been that tweaking latte. World Hunger eateries have become so posh it's a wonder people can't feed themselves. Hoffritz cutlery and China Cutlery head to head in the skewer battle show this racranteur that slicing and dicing past the blue line and scoring Bruins the Blackhawks. No two line passes my corn cob pipe. Eating fundamentals line, eating fundamentals. Eggs, toast and breakfast meat. Two slices and a hot sip. Hot main dish and two sides. Feed the world.

Love Saddam and Mr. Alawi too, I might be the Mr. Alawi your looking for.

The real Mr. Alawi was endordsed by the Iraqi National congress and appeared before congress and Parliament seeking support for the new Iraq

It is not really funny but that's my guy.

Mr Alawi represents democracy in Iraq and champions civil rights. Although in the original election his party did not achieve a majority he sits in the new Iraqi Parliament.

The United States and Great Britain support the new Iraq. Thank you Iraqi Americans for your patience.

Saddam Hussein a loving family man went to work at the government palace in Baghdad every day. Saddam loved people and wanted all of Iraq to love him. The compassionate one gave favors and blessings to those who were strong with love. The fight of love followed and people that fight for love know that to emulate the loved one, one feels loved. To unify under the face Saddam needed to show a face with powerful love. The people followed Saddam because he showed them that regardless of religion you could love his face. The rewards of love are many, the tortures of hate infinite. Love, the battlefield that arises every morning and puts down together every night could learn a little something from this kind ones face.

Soap Opera Section: Pop culture required.

Ellen Pompeo, nice girl. Keep nice girls on leashes. Ellen Pompeo reared by Rachel had a difficult childhood. She always smiled, laughed and made her sound. Ellen was not only blessed she was bright. Bright blessed children need bright blessed parents. Ellen's early developmental parents provided Lord and comfort. This Ellen wins my love every time.

When Rachel went through crisis she found Ellen. What Ellen does now rests exclusively on the mental torture of an abused mother. Rachel was abused by this pen because fools believed in ideals not feels. I am sorry Ellen. I loved you.

Bright blessed children were not meant to go into old mindsets and old enemies. I promised nothing to Rachel and I received it tenfold. The specificities and enemies departmental policies confuse not only you but me. (Listen Rachel she's no Russian-Jewish-Liberal-Fundamentalist Christian)

To tweak or not to tweak that is the question. The old adage modified in a new era. To be or not to be that is the question. Sacred as being is. Tweaking has become more sacred. What tweaks the present mind? The central themes of tweaking involve food, beverage, alcohol, sleep and drugs. Ask not for whom the tweak plays the tweak plays for thee. I may not enjoy your tweak but I will defend to the end your right to tweak it. One minor hoorah about robbing yourself of the joy of yelling fire in a blazing building while tweaked. I would hope you would not be so tweaked as to not help out us fellow coffee tweakers.

Now as I've heard it tweaking produces the buzz. The alarm clock also produces the buzz in a post sleep industrial world. So as it's known music buzz tweakers mix freely with busy body buzzing buzzes until everyone tweaks. Café Latte please.

The modern person cognitively functions every day with polymorphism and hiding. The subject explored in great detail shows the applied logician how to model accurately expert systems. Polymorphism; a word meaning many changed shapes lends itself to rule based persons. The rule "smaller is better" can apply to many objects in space. The hiding principle that shows that a flat screen monitor with better viewing angle can be thought of as better because of its "small depth" characteristic can be processed by the rule "smaller is better" and shown that the object "the flat screen monitor" hides.

The two-faced jerk responds to the polymorphic person, "I don't know who you are anymore." The polymorphic person responds, "Why only two of you, what is it work and play." How many of you did we need to build?

In love you have choices, good choices. Early on in a loving relationship we all make decisions about our futures together. Most people had some type of family unit. The male leader often calls himself father and the woman leader mother.

As leaders the father and mother make and have made choices as to how to place people and objects in the home and in the world. The children know how to handle the stresses of life based on how both the male and the female leader lead. Should one leader be absent certainly the female leader can handle all of the tasks in a modern home. The value of children to the leaders matters only in preserving life. The quality of life issue diminished upon the arrival of the child so why provide a decent life for the accidental overpopulation of modern mice. Mice do not require much cheese. Television makes good cheese. Rot your children's minds with good TV. Informational soft streaks feebly wend truthful sorrow.

It has been some time since our correspondence has fulfilled the promise of academic purism. The imperative model of life we were left with from the gear headed scoundrels left us with either collection or disposal problems. It has been over 6 months since my last good philosophical read. I was pondering three major writers in the early part of the year. First I delved in to Foucault's power and read it with gusto. Agreeing with every word does not make it philosophically pure. Yes Michelle yes you speak the truth. What if you ate snails would they be escargot. Second I picked up Rockaways America with emphasis on Ben Franklin and the early pioneers including Davy Crockett. I bet you wanted to know why my car was called Betsy. The car was not a woman to me Betsy was Davy Crockett's rifle. Davy ended up at the Alamo and well we remember it still. Lastly an old true friend recommended Spinoza.

Upon reading Spinoza (Tractus-Logicos-Philosophicos) I know now the nature of traveler law. What do we know of Spinoza? First we know his Lisbon roots his journey to Madrid and his final home in Amsterdam. He spoke Portugese, Spanish and Dutch. His writing was in Latin for of the day written work knew only the Church in Rome. Spinoza knew that people championed the righteousness of God with such fervor that in some lands the crusades of death followed the Agnostic, Athiest or Jew. The written words sanctity led Spinoza to the discovery of the bible, specifically the prophets. Now keep reading because the analyst that Spinoza needed to justify his eviction from his beloved Iberia. What could possibly be in those books that you might chase out a great if not the best one? In Holland the phrase goes, "Live in your home until God takes you out of it." Now of course the Germans occasionally ask, "Does that mean me?" In today's terms the very goodness and fitness to live in a home shows the fear of the stranger in our land. Several aphorisms of Spinoza stand out in the text.

"People only obey law for fear of reprisal" In my research I have found that 99 out of 100 people believe this.

Secondly the stream of consciousness prophets in relation to modern visionary play out as follows.

The analyst presents that many of the prophets suffer delusions and can not be trusted. They cannot be trusted for the vague and creative embellishments of the mind lead to unjust conclusions based on aphorism number one. Delusional, entertaining and criminally prosecutorial, yet somehow the blessing of pen and scroll united for these prophets.

Take care with the medical community

Costume balling the yarn of nether limits warns lustful lyres. All the ghosts and goblins conceal the coalescing condescension. Limit the bedraggled creton. Hopeful hatted harlot hypes polyglot and peanut butter spreads for bread. Ok let us do the shape game today. In Boston and Tienemen we have the square. Square people love squares. Square food, square people, square deals. In some places the circle shows the center. Going round and round the circle no one really knows what side anyone rests on. In nature we have bodies of water. Lakes and rivers flow on their own accord. Negotiating the lakes and rivers we often use quick techniques not found in square places. The evidence of what happens filters in squarely but the spirit of the wild will never be ordered by the square. It sells papers though. The arc people and the work people know the value of the portal. The door reads in. The great designers new that great entrances and porticos impress any visitor even those that arrive in uniform. The order of the mind suggests the place must be seen in the manner befitting the great designers and builders. Arc du Triumph meets the Roman Collonades in a match at the Acropolis for the capacity to tolerate eyesores.

With new ideas come change. What will the cars of tomorrow look like? What will the new N.O.A.A. marine station port of call look like. Our wonderful sea life can

support us, we just have to know how to swim. Picture a station about the size of 10 olympic swimming pools in a square configuration. (Circles for some) concentrically. In the marine-bio-park we well have entry portals and pods to perform analysis of the sea in question. Tourists welcome to enjoy the fruits of the fish farming program in the inner concentric tanks. Docking stations and gangways to follow. Dolphin jumping zone please stand by. Happy fish, happy mammals, happy world. Open your checkbook this is not going to be cheap. That will prepare you for the land shark routine, we've got his uncle penned.

Happy Halloween everyone. Boy did my trick get a treat this year. All the ghosts and goblins we created on the work came out this week. First the supreme court questions itself. Ms. Miers by the way withdrew from contention for the seat. Next all of the United States of America came into question, what with the money supply going for candygrams and not new candy factories. Next the minor terrorist victory of installing security cameras in shopping malls became way to important. We should have just asked for a Hershey's kiss. Say treat next time.

The assumption that people behave rationally to serve the greater good failed. The great experiment into whether a loving nurturing approach to child rearing would lead to a society without crime failed. People behave rationally and fairly only when the fear of legal retribution stares them in the face. Loving nurturing people have always been rewarded for any action. The temptation of the foreign national with a few dollars soiled American life. America contained the best salesman the worlds ever known. When artificial limitations went in and the cost of capital went up the Brooklyn bridge as

well as every other part of the former America went up for bids. Salesmen learned to sell the mall they did not own as well as the lives of the children that wanted to venture to the mall. "See this the security camera sends the loving mall rats photos back to a land of envy for perusal and final judgement." Should someone in the foreign land want the life, they use free travel kill the youth and take the life. And no one cared.

The Numbers don't lie. What started off as a personal web page blossomed into a mental conglomerate. Proving once and for all smart people aren't crazy they just have multi-faceted multi-dimensional personalities. What do we expect from political, business and entertainment leaders? People had high hopes for smart America. Wealth isn't smart its love. Smart psychologists, the American guru of the twentieth century tell us TV programming is the opiate of the masses use it. The informational machine that was television taught China how to defeat America and we did. Egg roll anyone. How do you kill, maim or steal from someone? Learn from network television. China and the rest of Americas hated adversaries have learned we believe in the American dream, so they forward the position we should have an American nightmare.

The Message of what the court does and thinks matters. The setting of the agenda of what the court debates rests in the hands of the very few. Republican appointed justices review republican issues of law. What issues the court sees depend deeply on the courage of the executive branch to enforce security. The toothless court existed in the early 21st century when the United States lost WW III. What was Warm War III, well I'll tell you all of my stars in Hollywood got loved to death and the insensitive American government stood by while

TV and film people were destroyed for opening up to the public.

What caused the initial foray against the American media of course was the full time embedded coverage of operation Iraqi freedom. I sat watching a world explode hoping and praying violent retaliation would not occur. I watched as buildings roads and bridges collapsed full of cars and people. I new many would live. I new many would find there way to the west. The coalition went after visible targets to show the power of the technical superiority of the "higher mind." The low tech bombs of slumming and sliming have been happening ever since. Packing public people with undesirables and being a bit more then rude show us that openness not xenophobia have led to a bit of a problem with public figures.

To some the technique of S&S happened to set the agenda for the supreme court. To others the ultimate end was the destruction of American courage. Stand strong America. Bill in the heartland supports peace.

The M1 money supply in relation to the service economy shows that chicken soup delivery provides more value then farm combines.

How much love can America buy with war and violence occurring daily with the axis of evil? The public policy of free trade conflicts with the policy of conflict. The price we pay for staying the course in Iraq limits the purchasing capital of

high quality goods from abroad. With the purchase of every Mercedes-Benz or Sony television we say morally the international community has a right to the American soul. The soul of the land depends on the soul with the hand. Each click of a remote or turn of a wheel places the operator of a society in the land of the fabricator. This in and of itself parlays nothing but the judicial aspects of our lives. One dollar one vote.

Driving an auto today people learn to use the IPDA method for making driving decisions. Identify, predict, decide and act. 1960- Ideals(Professors, Media), 1961-Thinkers(lawyers), 1962-Builders, 1963-The Ways(Critics, Market Research). In today's world many different types of thinker live work and play in America. In terms you have five main choices. First and foremost to some are ideals. Any aspect of a life can be thought of as meeting an objective or ideal. Second come the thinkers, the pure reasoners of life. Can this thought in and of itself change the course of human events. Third come the builders, what must I do to make an impact with things. Along with the builders we have the feelers, the feelers amorphous as they might be bind with the social group they have become accustomed to. One might say they are accustomed to being with ideals, thinks or builds. The final bit of this simple puzzle are the ways. The ways no they must comment on the subtext, the overtones, the undercurrents the implications and the morality of all the previous groups have invented. Creativity abounds in all so decide for yourself where you live. Many people choose not to be thinkers. They live as operators of the world. The system isn't perfect but the operators must be guided as to HOW to take care of the world, not, why take care of it? We'll show you our generation if you show us yours.

Hi Mom. Anchors away in the chive garden. Smile through it all to win Ben Franklins love. It's all about the Benjamins the film states facts clearly. You can see the one hundred dollar bill shows the picture that we keep of a founding father who never became president, but still remains the ultimate icon of what government of the people provides for us.

Bruce loves movies. Bruce the attorney suggests The Client. The Bruce mobile M. Edition rolls with pedal coil technology. Bruce the president and champion of all things in the world knows that Bruce needs nothing but the finest in Bruce's stuff. Bruce, a real person with a real name knows hair. Bruce also knows clothing, cars and how much something's worth. Should you doubt Bruce, Bruce will remind you he IS Bruce and you are not. Vote for Bruce and find out your true value. You will find you are not Bruce and have no value. (To be Alana you feel this "intrinsicly") There are two kinds of people in this world, choosers and accepters. All accepters would work and work for love and love each other accepter. Choosers accept no accepters. Choosers accept choosers only. Choosers battle over love. They need to know who made the choice. Choosers accept no sacrifice they accept no pain they accept only victory, what are you my love said the spider to the fly?

I have smart readers. Everyone who reads this stuff smarts around like its nobodies business. Let me apologize to my children and supporters by saying, "I am not the President of the United States" I act like it I guess being real smart about stuff but being president involves much more then being smart. In the picture you can tell I was brain. That's what people wanted to know, what part of the body does he use? He uses his Brain. To eat he has to use his brain. To sleep he has to use his brain. To make children he has to use his brain. Brain people have heart of course but we were selected to be leaders

and thinkers. Some jealous people say to me prove you're a president. I've tried to prove this but I still wind up proving I'm Bill not George. That's just how it is. I'm going to say we here...We love when Texas gives us big up here. In Texas we love when we give big there are just so many of you. Brains have a lot of hat. Thanks Mr. President. We could use some cattle. No bull.

Love and kisses from all of us to all of you.

Why do people live where they do? To some the question appears juvenile. Much like the question, "Why is the sky blue." The government believes people move where the opportunities lay. Laying an egg here seems just as easy as laying an egg there. The style of life people in California say. People with reason say live in an intelligent place. What makes an intelligent place? Good food, fine homes, fresh water and good power, that's what makes an intelligent place. Car trip games, "Person, Place or Thing" "Bizz, Buzz, Bang" Bizz on three Buzz on 7 Bang on 8 by way of counting and word replacement. "Who cares" "Animal, Vegetable or Mineral" and the latest Florida special, "What was your Whine again" LTD blew a gasket in Poughkeepsie she said. OK, distractions aside, the place was the USA. It was Buzz for luck and Automobile was the thing. Did you get all those? So Tina wants what Amy has only sideways. This excites Dave to no end, but wants to know if this is well. Tina accepts and the pelicans and seagulls live happily ever after working in harmony with Arnolds new de-salinization system, a hybrid system for fresh water by the ocean. Wow. Those plant people, no not botanist, GM factory workers want to crank out fuel cell vehicles for clean air in California but they will need hydrogen from plants much like Arnold is building in California to make California an intelligent place as well as

stylish. Stylish places are fun to visit but there is no place like home. Golden Hours Ranch,

The blonde feels religious places were not mentioned to avoid holy war technological bureaucratic bible reshuffling resettlement issues.

Yesterday we looked at the Tina-Amy paradox. Today we focus on the men. Men have appetites for many things. Bills realize a balanced diet is important, so they eat meat for one week, potatoes for one week and vegetables for one week, desert when offered, ooops someone just removed the fruit cup, so be it. Robert, Bob to you and me will never stand for such a thing, they all work over at the FDA. Roberts love procedure so that each one can know how much of the meal they will be apportioned. Plain and simple Roberts dole out the American pie. You cannot find a politically incorrect Robert, that's why they do not win elections. Politically expedient prisoners live at the mercy of the politician. Now Georges love the land and the people, Abe's rule it and Williams justify it. Join the team and let those that make the meal make the meal and let Bob dole out how much for all.

Wealthy women deserve children. For years men have been seeding about like sorry sot kings. In today's world through the cryogen 9000 test tube baby system women can seed every bit as well as men. Let me reveal the American plan. On the left we have Tina Fey. The Tina model flies below the radar lurking always saying no based on information gathered in early years. She has a very able bottom and can sit for hours on end saying no. She will never perform a function in life and at present the army has 200,000 of them. Amy's boyfriend went to Michigan. Now here at update we know that Tina's feed themselves and are very self reliant once the cupboard is

stocked. The mission of stocking falls on ... Tina herself. Each move laboriously measured, each aisle watched for weeks on end for the time of the ultimate steal. Amy's response, "Just use room service." Now for protection during the war Tina's girls, the in vitro method produced these 200,000 so we know that the first response would be shoot first take names later, brilliant. Worst case smile at the boy enemy and convince him you care about his well being. Tina's hate to give up the fifty bucks. Amy says, "Why isn't it the one hundred?" Now for fishing the Tina's all know the Amy "from the women's movement." Amy's pleased. Bills pleased. The cunning hunter and the dangerous lure in this game of go fish. I preferred gin. So did Tina. Amy it's a card game not a drink from the mini-bar.

Now how does Jodie Foster know my secret telephone number? Dueling mentalists for the hearts of young woman of child bearing years.

The dangerous aspect of Tina becomes what to do with the gold. Gold knows gold and relies on the mentalist. The physicalist Alan labels the Gold as Physical-Mentals, whilst reserving the Mental-Physical card for Tina. Obvious as this sounds, Tina does love her cheese whiz® a product that serves the physical need with the caveat that the fun (The foolish gold chimes in love here) in it rests in saying "Whiz." Say "Whiz, S.D.P. Van Masten" Listen Pete Van Masten we have other defenses, such as: uses this to get this

or

Now who are you going to call in a must walrus situation?

The foolish remember the previous discussion on home schooling with regards to self preservation in regards to an equal society. When you choose to star and the fool says you must snake your way to stardom the mentalist relies on your flower protection ladies. The snake knows value lays in the venom while the bee knows the value lays in the honey. Would you love me to butter your muffin honey? Note that apple blossoms attract bees which fertilize the apple buds producing apples which you may use to present to your teacher as a show of respect. Thank a teacher not the security guard! Write submissions to Margaret Warner, The News Hour on Public Television. Please request the Mr. Science milk

separation program. Let us all promote the W.A.S.H or for further review of defense click PSDL

Animal Stories shows how our lives work. I was going to say children but we wrote so please read the whole thing.

What ails the American spirit? A topic rhetorical question for those who believe rhetoric leads to wisdom. The American informational mind, perfected in the year 2000 showed us that Wisdom need be used with our perfect information. Important people keep records of their life. Enron executives kept records of how they were stealing from Americans pension fund. The security cameras record every move every important makes every step of their life. The novel reads thin on both of them. Simply put to the nominees the American collection engine needs function flawlessly. Wealth and power exist to collect from the poor and downtrodden. Sorry sots stay out of Washington D.C. The 21st century accepts no poor. Along with collecting currency comes collecting, not saving souls. So what do you want from a supreme court? Sense pervades the ordered world, but not the quick buck foul business of Washington politics. The court finds law enforcement and the military the bane of civilization. Who do they hope to call when the janitor takes the court computer home for a spin? These egomaniacal pricks live on callous foul scum sucking weasels for support. Let me give you an example; every four years the former United States held elections. The citizenry wanted campaign finance reform so the riche couldn't by an election. The White House perquisites entice so boldly that the first Israeli or Frenchman with 500,000,000 purchases the presidents public policy. This debtor country owes its soul to international labor. Have a nice inauguration party judge.

Have you ever felt like a card shark in the game of life? Each person you meet seems to represent some magic high low place. Well America loves cards and sharks. Las Vegas and the Luxor (I couldn't spell Ballagio) can attest to this. Every university seems to advertise how many states and how many countries represent themselves in the academic mix. Which card revealing will show the stiff ace? Which card will show the joker? What card does the professor carry? How many professors allow these card sharks to steal an education? What do you want to do here? Every university simply teaches, "How do you do?" A simple question for simple students. Did you dot your "eye" on question two? Have at you man, I explained that the dot was superfluous for government work and that grad school needs my Tommy Hilfiger.

So we were talking at shark hall about equality and affirmative action and we felt the United States in the "oughts" should open up its television wonder to the African American Cindy Brady. Now tattletails have always been with us but those braids and jumping rope should make her a big hit. Marcia, Marcia Marcia young Jan explained did you goop my Jeri Curl. Peter you so syncopated Greg never should have joined the rap band. Its just the clocks fit around his neck so cool. With Sherwood Schwarz-Washington at the helm you know white people will cringe and say a white man said Jeri Curl do you feel we should get a security system? Higher wink. Bobby said lower in case you wondered.

Epilogue: What makes this a blended family? Pictured Marcia, Florence, Greg, Jan, Alice, Peter, Cindy, Robert and Bobby.

Entertainment: Odd couples happen so we feel he author of this work needs his due.

So anyway we all go on Ellen's show and I do my multidimensional TV thing. Hillarity ensues and its another six days seven nights. Notice at the end of Six Days Seven Nights. Anna Heche your Dutch card Wink turns away from Harrison Fords bedside the WRONG way. Well that's just unforgivable. Much like Greggory Kinnear not eating breakfast in As Good As it Gets.

Ok so yesterday we laid out the forest as if it were a watering hole in the Styx. Today we tell you how it is. Every dog has his day meat. I say she's the cats meow. Should bird brain take out lefty, Rosies got it covered. The palmers all know the stiff kink and I got deuces wild coming out my ear. High low ace no face and pajamas silked his ice. Whatever goose just dealem. Ok ears its follow the lady moriah double with emphasis like she said. Ok mutt boy lick the stick and kiss the bunny between the ears. Enough of you rub tummy for luck. Got any pepperoni stick left. Yea like your breath doesn't stink either garbage nose. So what if it does, this pots to rich for me to walk away. Because you can Rex, because you can. Atta girl.

Let us make this perfectly clear, life's forest contains many creatures. Each real place in life shows us real creatures. Today one individual felt like being a giant tortoise. Know tortoising takes some know how. Lions and jaguars know they are important. Leopards and bears know they are important. What makes that shell so special? I bet the meaty parts not so

tasty. Each elephant knows the marking on the tortoise. Each mouse knows its fun. But those big old cats mistake turtle soup for mouse every time. Were going swimming. Take that cat.

Now the birds look down from the sky and see the water and the reflection pleases them. The flamingoes and the swans each to her side. The faith of flying feathers rings true to us. Peck at the worm you. I might need mine to fish with. Shark had me once, left a mark for a while but starfish patched me right up. That's faith for you. She's got clams and really shows her pearls. But we just knew those tentacles of fate wanted to read religion on our shell and not believe our faith. Take care everybody.

Now as it happens horses and apes (great and otherwise) love the water two. You can lead both of them there but they don't seem to do anything but ask you why you wait here all the time. Imitation being the sincerest form of flattery, just give up some sugar or a bit of your apple and then suddenly a tall drink looks real good. Oh there goes the armadillo. That's one heavily armed rodent. Rats think they have this but watch for the good cheese. Edam all up I bet. Misty eyed the gorilla cried, "Get off my mountain" Goat new but he'd been had. Go team. That's she'd been had. How were we supposed to know? Hopefully furry godmother will bring in mother earth and settle this thing. Hey turn on the "Foz" Flat Screen "Foz" Turn me on.

People say war presupposes an ideal. Let America have an ideal. With tongue firmly placed in cheek, we say colonialism, get used to it. Now before you say America is some bully, the world loves America and people fly from all over the world to

get here. What does a colony from the United States look like? We want a store and an embassy in every country of the world. We have opened our ports with loving arms and change leaders every few years. Why not let these countries see our local leaders and let them know we have people just like you, not just George W. Bush. We do not grow cold to ourselves off of United States soil. Other folks want to be the President so we make stuff up to make believe we are cold. We are not cold. Our country is not cold and our colonies will not be cold. You can in these lands look at our ambassadors and realize we have someone from everywhere here in the United States of America. Try your ambassador to the United States for influence with the United States government and her soldiers. Thanks to you America works, so be good to us.

Use your dream machine my dream said to me this lazy Sunday afternoon. Three dream machines are required where we live. First we have the television. We use television to love and dream. We used to feel that television informed. We do not want to be informed anymore. The information makes for bad dreams and very little love. We have shifted to a new way, while still catching our favorite shows. We put music on in the background and see the new expressions on the modern flat screen driver. We love soft things so we put that read, you know information can be important to making a living, (or saving your hide). Suffice it to say the better life can be had through a loving dreamer flat screen driver interfacing character (Max headroom anyone). Oh and by the way turn on the FSDIC. (Flat Screen Driving Interfacing Character) for a loving dream you can see. TV, Computer, DVD-Player, TiVo recorder and dream well. Don't forget the radio on your FSDIC. Hey everybody turn on your "Foz". Over to you Allison.

For those who feel politics and the man are theater append the following to the pundits notes:

Quick pundits note:

No more terrorist attacks on our soil.

Revenge should be cold, if, we take out the torturer, the messenger and media can continue. If not we sit in our peasant shacks waiting for the next cruelty. The piece bears no resemblance to satire and will not show chagrin. Those days are done.

It has come to my attention that the academic community in an effort to help the war effort produced time honored torture tests for removing capital from the venomous. The sting of the academic sword shows the world that filth rears the head when the motivation of academic life fails. The tortures involve degradation of body, mind, spirit and soul. Reversing qualities in and of a being torment the mind, elimination and denial kill the soul. Pains and sleeplessness kill the body. The knowledge that torture and torment exist do not kill their use.

Methodologies for analysis and methodologies for production and synthesis require similar lines of reasoning. To dictate that what should be in the mind denies what was placed in the mind before the placing of the required. The building blocks of language and the first words associated with each individual letter show us that those trained in and of a place will know, A is for apple. The positive association with the A and the apple showed through in the love for the teacher. The apple polisher, the gifted pupil produced the apple and garnered the A letter grade. Those with religious intentions point out that the snake in Eden who tempted Eve with the

apple from the Tree of Knowledge lie to achieve that which what the knowledge was intended for. What foundations can change that which is prized? Rhetorically we know the attention in a society pays those who posses either beauty or brains. In a great society many believe that specialization can produce both beautiful and smart people. The attention and competition drive the society towards a precipice. Either society accepts that all must be loved completely and entirely for the aforementioned qualities or the battle that ensues destroys blessed souls and tortures the beautiful ugly. The strong need not attention. The horse requires not the apple or the rider.

Please Rate your Mosto

Quiz:

Beauty Means:

a. The figure b. The face c. The hair and eyes d. The total package

Smart Means:

a..The ability to acquire capital b.The ability to manipulate c.The ability to arrange d. The ability to memorize e. The ability to control

Strong Means:

- a. The ability to function without God b. The ability to function without Love
- c. The ability to lift great weights d. The ability to leap great bounds e. The ability to forego food

Leader Means

a. Fool b. Indoctrinator c. Initiator d. Popularly emulate d. Rich

Desire comes from

a. The Stomach b. The heart c. The Mind d. The Liver

The hearts elitism, racism, separatism and mistrust do not constitute crime to the regular person. The slander, liable and malicious destruction of person and property do. The Auto-Focus infrared through the wall spy cameras should be considered an assault with a deadly weapon, a felony. Cameras do not kill people. People kill people. Machines become willful abettors to an unsuspecting dupe. English, Dutch, Danish, Swedish, German, French, Russian and Israeli Jewish liberal intellectuals rule. We always have. Perhaps "Yes" should be spoken to us.

Certainly apologies to your guest are welcome. That you might not involve yourself in things you know little of. A little screen smile has gone to far in your Mickey Mouse Ears (All rights reserved). Each one, one of a kind. You could be nicer.

Bye.

In remembering our days in Boston I thought I should write out a more complete response to omnipresent and one sided computing success stories. The plan that the H in Harvard stands for Harm is of course still in effect. Do you have enough of the goods to halt production, import and export, close the harbour, take Boeings Attack aircraft and Hold the Northwest. Fighting inside everyday to lash out in the rest of the land most likely will not happen in the Northwest. The Harvard Harmers look to you to make a bold flipping gesture with one of your fingers. Farewell Northwest. It has been a pleasure learning every aspect for 20 years of a life that can and is destroyed by young painties in a bunch or boys trying to rip off those panties in a bunch. You know Skull and Crossbones involved to much marauding as to opposed to blatant but fair malevolence.

Bad goes in. Bad comes out. Garbage goes in and garbage comes out. Free trade issues and fears that crop up during times of trouble, whereby that which has been produced is faught over. The quote of the year,

"If you don't have it by now you don't have it"

Mornings analysis of what developments in...(Obnoxious professor bites on the hook here, back soon.) It remains parenthetical.

He should be dead, but he is not. Nights in dangerous cities, car crashes, overdose on pills all put my life in peril. It is October now, and the fall air has returned. The summer air led to stagnation but he isalive. Depakote, Risperidal, Cogenten and Inderal race through my system keeping me level. Mania keeps me running to the doctor. He should be dead but he is nott.

He was born in Chicago in 1963. In 1967 the family moved to the suburbs. The home was modest but it had plenty of room for the three children. Peter the big brother Dan the baby and the subject in the middle wrestled for supremacy. His father loved classical music, which tends to make him feel like a king, and frankly the family treated him as such. Mom tended kids and furthered herself with degrees in Women Studies and Law. Education was made a priority in our home. Dad earned his Ph.D. when we were little and opened the way for his professorship later in life. Churchill School was a progressive place in the sixties and seventies. He was part of an open classroom experiment in the third grade. A pre teen sophistication developed and the children developed a pecking order with their intelligence. He began hearing voices in this year. The voices made him believe in God. But like any belief in God comes the belief in the Underworld. .

The early childhood troubles ended with the advent of a superhero Mr. X. Mr. X was reported as his defender who staved off the angels and devils fighting for his soul. He was relieved, and my schoolwork improved. The story picks up in the adolescent years. He began to believe he could talk to God and God understood. He then began to believe that everyone could communicate by just using the mind. Not only could people communicate with their minds they could steal psychic

tools from him. The world seemed to revolve around him. School was relatively easy and he kept up a good grade point average. Again the trouble abated and he returned to normal activities like photography and sports (baseball and soccer).

After learning to drive, he began to experiment with Marijuana. he smoked at concerts and parties. He had taken a job at a shoe store and he was invited to a party with the staff. Not having much experience with drugs and alcohol he got drunk and high and attempted to drive. So as you can guess he smashed the Subaru and then left the scene of the crime. His folks were easy on him,. Just fix the car is all they said. He paid the victim and fixed the car that's the end of the story.

Michigan was the next stop. He attended the University of Michigan after high school. He selected Engineering as his major. The major was definitely practical in those days. he began well and partied on the weekends. The workload was incredible and he began to struggle like never before. The more he struggled the more he began to abuse drugs and alcohol. One Halloween he dressed like a psycho and considered it a success that he had three drugs in the old system. He staggered home alive, crashed and anticipated the hangover that was sure to follow. Crazy days in Ann Arbor included alcohol, marijuana, tobacco, mushrooms and acid. He went on academic probation and began to worry. He took fewer hours and improved his GPA.

Boom graduation and he shouted aloud, "Wake Up"

The space shuttle crashes and I find a job. The job teaches me responsibility and judgement. He worked for two years at this job and then feeling grandiose he foiund a job with higher pay. His girl friend from college comes to live in Chicago and the twenties feel great. He says he will never marry her but maintains rapport. He breaks up several times but they always get back together. At 26 he is struck with Manic Depression a condition that affects millions. Angels and Devils dance in his head. He loses the balance that had held him together. The God complex returns and he is paralyzed from doing the basic necessities of living. After weeks of struggle he was taken to the hospital psychiatric ward for evaluation. The struggle with the prescription drugs haunts him. The stigma of a lost life worries. The therapy is what they call reality based and leaves him with a vague suicidal depression. Once the right medication is found he comes around and find another computer programming job. The thing about being bipolar the up time is very seductive. Mystical powers and different worldviews elevate the patient. Two years later he stopped taking the medicines and he wound up naked outside my apartment. The police put him in the paddy wagon and drove him back to the hospital. This time wasn't so bad because he knew the routine.

His hands shake from being medicated. He tires frequently because of the medicines. It feels like you are missing out on something when you are on medicines. Everyone takes something they say. Three years later he stopped taking the pills and he drove to Michigan for no apparent reason. The voices in his head panic him so he stops and finds a hotel room. He finds himself haunted and drives out of the hotel.

parks and throws away his car keys. He begins to walk and after three days finds himself at a doorstop looking for help. The owner called the police and I get arrested. The jail turned me over to a psychiatric hospital for a one-month stay. The stay was relatively painless and the fine was only 70 dollars. After the Michigan hospital he was forced to a Chicago hospital for another month.

Two years later he stopped taking medication and he began to cycle manic. He is so worked up reports feeling the attraction to California. He gets evicted so he gets in his car and drives to the coast. . Somewhere in California he is pulled over for speeding. He fears the officer so he drive away at a high rate of speed. After a reckless drive he sped off the road, flipping the car. He unbuckle himself falling on his head, get out and say, "Stop, don't shoot". This fiasco cost him 6-months in the Atascadero state hospital.

He should be dead, but he is not. The new medicine, Risperidal has been a help and medical care finds value..

In today's world many different types of thinker live work and play in America. In terms you have five main choices. First and foremost to some are ideals. Any aspect of a life can be thought of as meeting an objective or ideal. Second come the thinkers, the pure reasoners of life. Can this thought in and of itself change the course of human events. Third come the builders, what must I do to make an impact with things. Along with the builders we have the feelers, the feelers amorphous as they might be bind with the social group they have become accustomed to. One might say they are accustomed to being with ideals, thinks or builds. The final bit of this simple puzzle are the ways. The ways no they must comment on the subtext. the overtones, the undercurrents the implications and the morality of all the previous groups have invented. Creativity abounds in all so decide for yourself where you live. Many people choose not to be thinkers. They live as operators of the world. The system isn't perfect but the operators must be guided as to HOW to take care of the world, not, why take care of it?

The idols in the journalistic field included William Safire, William Buckley and Mike Royko. The vocabulary makes the man. The turning of a phrase satisfies in sound. The rhetoric that fills the corridors of power echo through the minds of the well read. I hope this quill never silences or becomes silent what with all that goes on in both a real and virtual world. The virtual world needs voices that can interpret and share what reveals itself in a given location. Second sourcing and grid coupling (Read the crosstown) can provide a gracious gesture in the effluvious world. All politics are local to us here on the work. That may be true in the virtual world but not here

screams the non-grid couple second source negator. The issue made clear in developing a work first and foremost is local justice provides local peace. The local tenacity of vision and scream level to a man who would change television staggers. Leave it to the reader to justify weather a man can see and say or merely type. Thanks for reading and we hope you enjoy the work.

Why Iraq? Why now? Gas costs to much. Abrams A1M1 Tanks get 1/2 mpg should we continue to support oil for food or should we nationalize Iraqi intrests and bring the rule of law vis a vis Britain circa 1645? Establishing law of constitution requires the constitution of a people, but whos people. The west invades and declares write a constitution. Iraq is a man first society. It never was the government of Iraq it was Sadam. Glorified in pictures throughtout the land the benevolant dictator ruled. When the U.S. and the U.K. took control three weeks into Iraqi freedom no call was made to fly two flags as the Europeans and Russian Eurasions do. Instead photos of Mr. Bush were elevated as if all Americans looked, talked and acted like the President. Symbols through all media can be loved and adored. Men have falabillities, symbols and constitutions are not. Live free or die.

University Classes Begin

Security on campus enters the consciousness every year and this year in the 21st century affords us the luxury of using the technology that evolution post revolutionary concepts have provided us. Briefly noted an ID card can be used to collect valuable currency from a bank so let us use such a card in campus life for entering and exiting our structures. A display to say welcome with directions and notations as to moved lecture halls or absent professors would be seen as a warm guidepost not a menacing intrusion in our lives. The memo board lives on eMail lives on however a console on entry and exit with the swipe of a card can idedtify if only to ourselves where we are and where we can be found. A message such as

meet for study group could be entered without fear the neighbor will erase it with the beer party note. The converse may also be true I assume. The cost in relation to tuition leads me to the conclusion that even with the student laptop the university can contribute to student life. As offices become this way, they too may make the leap and improve the quality of life for all of us.

Back to School Rhetoric 101

The problem facing America today exists solely in education. Specifically in unaccredited home school programs, academics play a back seat to economic and physical survival. What sort of revolutionary politics do these monsters cook up that not even a friend or teacher can look the youth in the eye? Every student, home schooled or not, should have the right to look at a countryman his or her senior in the eye and express fully what needs to be changed. Ahhhhh the reminder:

"Where is the interplay in the following if home schooled."

Race

Religion

Country

Generation

Sex

Who teaches the value of each I tell myself. Where is the synthesis and the symbiosis. Home schoolers be darned (no

one race, religion country, generation or sex has a monopoly on this), I know the people who get it. Got it. Good. Thank a teacher.

One last gripe class...home school can only teach what something might be not what it is. It screams to the rest of the world do not change so I can negate and false you. Thanks for reading.

Peoples Alliance a brief chart.

Provide Secure Defence (PSDL)

On rough seas its good to now you have a good ship

Provide Put some of yourself forward and reward those around you with the sustenance and substance of life

Secure Secure your home with love and togetherness and the searching pain that others have more will fade. Watch the door and the street corner. Report suspicious activity! Use no to loving requests for information in an office, regardless of look!

Defense Lock your doors, fasten your seatbelts, know the entries and exits to situations, keep an internal inventory of mental and physical notes.

Love True and Truthful
All are welcome that subscribe
People unitied can promote harrmony.
Womens Alliance to Save Humanity -Ms. Betsy Ross
Mission Statement:
To further the causes of peace, humanity and understanding between those that have the good nature of loving people. The defense of love does not involve torturing souls.
Team 1:
Correction Methodologies:

Love dissociation and work encouragement. Suggestions

welcome.

The friendship on earth relied on breaking the bread and passing the wine. The location of the party mattered for holding onto the future game of monopoly.

The number one credo depends on dominance of one form over another. The virtuosity of a society of winners dances on the stage of greed.

With religion dead the psycho-sexual self gratification hedonist composite relies on disposability for furthering cruelty.

The cruel joke daunted the wise and fundamentalist eternally. The wise fool dominates the transitory stage on the patterned and coasted earth. Toasting the war presages the battle of determinism on the prize.

The capitalist pig wants every single scrap of paper issued not realizing the exchange of them creates the command form use of them.

In the end the future belongs to the dominant cruel.

The man that cooks breakfast in a restaurant does this for the capitalist ideal that the skillet earns him a way with clothing and entertainment.

In dominance and cruel he eats his own breakfast and throws you some cold poisoned gruel.

Harvard rocks!

Cool jaybird sat on the bath meant for just such creatures. The Blue Jay and Brown Jay chirp and sing the Cardinal correction for the Pelican eating religious fish.

Watching one Blue Jay in a room of Brown Jays the honest judge of what happens needs to pop on the electronic mirror to show the true enhancement.

The Cardinal warns of approaching danger from either the mother or father bear.

Super squirrel saved the day yesterday from the attacking cruel people. The radar nailed all the big ones. Squirrel slipped out and created the diversion to save the system.

The president herself handed out the Medals of Honor and shire survived another day. To think a squirrel could save the large golden nut excites the bunnies that seek Elmer Fudds' carrot to the point of seeking Michigan fudge.

Literacy Rate

Jobs Illiterate People Do

W2 Forms The Government Sends Out "36,000,000" 15.0% of Americans have wages

US Population of Working Age "240,000,000" Withheld

ABA Members 2008 "240,000" 0.250% Take more then 4 cases

ABA Members with 4 or more cases 2008 600

Most Americans then must work on contract such as Prostitution Consultant Sexual Surregate International Terror recipient consultant

It works out that half of the population steals hell from others. Hell being the work product.

Two issues

Bob B works and Bobbie C takes the work product as a consumer? Yes and it works out for most folks.

That PPI number needs more work.

Producer Price Index

The Michigan Index Sub Section analysis and data collection needs review.

The M1 money supply check.

3 Trillion Notes produces a 12 Trillion dollar economy.

The Paper Mill Factories need U.S. coverage full time. Who makes paper of U.S. quality in the world. How does Europe buy paper from the U.S?

Recommendation: Depend a gated community with full U.S. treasury backing on fingerprint payment methods linked to the made up Zunes point system. They may be called "credits" or something in email ".i" just don't know about.

Is there any money in stealing these keystrokes?

No

Then why do you do this?

So that kids can learn to take notes from warrior prince like persons

After the notes get taken what happens?

The kings of Europe can decide on the nobility of the node warrior?

The noble or lack of nobility leads to what?

The finding of crow produces

First let the owner and operator of this transmission machine along with the peoples that sanctioned these communications as "Royal Edicts" punish you with the full weight of the royal thrones of the world.

This machine owned by the people of the "Cunningly Simple Kingdom" will not be destroyed by Ratt Bastards henchmen in finding these words controversially cookie.

The first CSK law of evaluation in terms of truth deceives the lord that punishes the non-blessed royal watcher watching.

Should the finding of taste and distinction in nature prove successful the nature of the paltry sums tidies the thin pockets on the deep natured billing clerk.

The billing clerk allowed the disburser to send throngs to find out the nature of honest clerking from those that suggest so often the clerk himself could commit financial crime.

Through the looking glass Alice found herself with the bunny. The furry and soft bunny felt so good Alice hugged her for three days. The bunny needed food and died in Alice's arms. Alice felt good and went through the looking glass and found Pete Rabbit and snatched him by the ears and said you told her the bunny always felt soft and would be good to you forever. Peter Rabbit grew quick and rear pawed Alice away for the moment and went into the briar patch for a moment.

The briar patch felt the same only old owl put some birds to say things to rabbits about the cat only privileges in the patch. Peter knew at least the old hound dogs could never find him in his head, what with Alice's looking glass to distract them they would just get thirsty or something and leave Peter alone.



Bill Melayta

The Characters

Whiny Gasbag

Ratt Bastard The Chicken
The Fink Dan Squirleone
Steve Colonel Sanders
Isabella Lectuna Bill Melayta

Bill Melayta: So did you hear Ratt Bastard went to visit The Chicken without The Fink knowing it.?

The Play

Dan Squirleone: (with shrug)

It doesn't supprise me.

(To the Chicken)

Ratt Bastard:

"Bill's mother is about to die and I would like to offer you 10,000 pazoozas to fix things."

The Chicken:

"Hello Ratt Bastard. How are you?

Ratt Bastard:

"I am fine, you know with the oozing puss and the bags of stuff hanging off. The tubes, wires, maskes and things it looks like some fine torture for the old Whiny Gasbag."

The Chicken:

"That's to bad for you but yes, did you mention something about pazoozas?"

Ratt Bastard:

"Yes Bill Melayta did not pay for anything even though he had been Billed in life. All he does is wait for death and a check so you as a fine attorney and citizen can spend some of the 10,000 so no one can send a Bill he can't repay."

The Chicken:

"Consider it done sir."

Narrator:

And so it went until Colonel Sanders called asking for the secret paper for the recipe to cook The Chicken. The Colonel at first just wanted Ratt Bastards stash of cash but with The Fink on the loose he couldn't get the squirlione girls out of the picture so he waited...patiently until the war hit.

Slavery produces goods and services the economy needs.

The Chinese use slave labor to provide the wealthy with everything available in the west.

The Jews in Egypt produced the pyramids and provided the slave labor for Pharaoh's pyramids.

The American used African tribal prisoners to harvest cotton and food since the colonial times.

Labor saving machines and technology do the work of slaves in most industrial nations.

The Europeans use mental style slaving to eliminate a weaker physical morality.

Woman held as chattel until 1923 worked for no wages and could not vote.

To be chattel, a term meaning the property of another you may not earn wages or hold property.

I live without the use of cocaine. At the age of 21, on my 21st birthday a pusher gave me a "free packet" of cocaine. It was used by Greg and myself. The film will show use of the drug. I did what I call and evaluation. I said to no one in particular, "I can see why people do this." Not with excitement but as a scientist the view of cocaine use looks like something to an artistic and judicial eye. It also takes a lot of money and the pusher had the campus nailed down and would not have permitted dealing so using it on my college funds was out of the question.

I graduated college and with a few looks at the pusher and user community I just forgot people continued on with the lifestyle.

Cocaine is big business. Cocaine makes people do things that people that do not do cocaine feel is immoral. Having been bitten once and trying it the morality issue and call is out of the question on actual use of the drug.

The insensitive and cold treatment to Engineers, Workers, Doctors and Business People who choose to care correctly troubles me at this age.

So the pusher went technical and I can't help but flow out some Pseudo-Code for the callous disregard the man seems to have laid out for the future.

NOT THEPLAN A LOOK AT THE PUSHERS COLLEGE GRADUATION IDEA FORMALIZED.

"ControlForCoke.Exe"

Begin

FindRealPerson

SayLoveGodAndReal

RemoveSuccessfulBodilyJoy

IntroduceLovingPersonAsAMatch

Have Loving Person Look Interested At Words

AddASociaScene

Find The Crime Of The Real Person

DenySleep AssessFormerRealPersonCash AssessFormerRealPersonStrength

JudgeLife RealPersonFinished

End

Do you have a loaf of sliced bread? (Not an odd collection of slices)

Ham Sandwhich, Toast Dry, Toast Peanut Butter, French Toast

If America were a loaf would it be sliced?

How do Americans eat bread?

The death of the middle class, as a concept troubles many who feel they live in the middle class.

Many defined the class structure in the United States as poor, middle class and wealthy. Others add upper middle class to the list

The middle class defined involves an income to a household every year that triples the investment income. For example if you earned \$50,000 at work you could have earned up to \$50,000/3 = \$16,667 to be considered living a middle class. To earn that 16,667 at a decent interest rate per year you would have around \$200,000 invested at a decent interest rate. (around reads *brown* to suburbs)

The middle class never could "live on interest" to survive. To live on interest bank interests use funds to load money and return the invested proceeds to the rich investment player. The person living on interest provides no labor input but does provide valuable capital input to the system.

In a world that presents the hard working dedicated worker overseas an opportunity to produce cars, computer memory, televisions and microwave ovens the society notices no noticeable difference in product availability.

The poor never could afford everything. The middle class struggled to work with the wealthy to obtain this new found panacea in life.

The growth rate in real terms beginning under Reagan and continuing through Bush created the best housing in the world with the finest computers and cars the country ever knew.

The purpose of life question creates an economy of solutions including drug use, alcoholism and boredom. Those that do not seek out life tend towards a disillusioned passivity that refuses to invest modestly time and effort to assist some of the social ills of the poor who fall through the large corporate and government cracks.

With the elimination of the poor and middle class in the United States the impoverished nations of the world send thousands of people each day to live in the United States. Reports on missing and dead Americans appears to match the number of these impoverished immigrants. Actuarial reports in cities will tell you of the vanishing casual American style middle class family piling in the car and going into Manhattan, L.A. and Chicago. The Disney theme parks do business only the family car with the family now look like a corporate outing with young Steve taking the lead role in the Roller-Coaster demonstration team with Laura studying the magic castle Snow White for authenticity.

The wealthy middle class act much as the middle class in the past in terms of who travels on the local roads. Workers and the wealthy middle class do not mix, everyone agrees on this. Everyone in the United States that lives a middle class life now states the middle class does not need to work.

"So I have a niece, She is in the army.

She calls girls to see if they will "take my life."

In this part of Chicago it means make him dead.

She does stress he is not to be killed.

The words they hear are to be killed. Words like NOT translate much different in the ethnic neighborhoods here.

The smile is nice for people. The promise of great things from the sky is also nice. Some people were paid and we thank you. The "taking of a life" from our American stationed in Israel must cease.

The desire to have all American males dead upstairs works for me. It is thought you can be "dead inside your life." And "dead outside on the street."

If you keep paying to kill someone upstairs the bull inside realizes by force he is stuck with the "name" on the door.

To be dead inside and upstairs no one calls you by your name.

Its not that someone calls your name with cold that will kill you.

So anyway her Israeli spy hates the guy in here. I mean at first it is OK but being from Israel they think they can stay 100 years to do something a native speaker would say

- 1) he is fine and go away knowing the guys "a stitch"
- 2) he fine and "not playing kids games with her."
- 3) He says things people say to tell you. "You have no place in his life but he is being to clever so you don't take away his writing creativity." (He wrote me that comes into native speakers minds)
- 4) Statements like, "Get off my back" produce pains in the back that seem to stem from plate x-ray machines in the ceiling and floor

In the new way people must express themselves in the simplest way possible. The end result it seems would have been thought of before the expression. The delving into the imperative produces unnecessary conflict in a male's life. Her bi-polar disorder worsens everyday. Her bi-sexuality defines her clearly. Educational ability for remembrances of semantics, displays disregard for violently unstable behavior.

- Day 1: The students take the teachers photo
- Day 2: The students post information about the teacher on the slam website
- Day 3: The student gets names of drug users, potential mates and athletes
- Day 4: The females have been deciding on the entire life of every male on the list.
- Day 5: The volleyball team is selected to defend nationalism and patriotism issues
- Day 6: In home monitors get selected by the volleyball team and the females for male bashing and male use in the community.
- Day 7: Entrapping plans get set to produce criminal minds in morally straight non-nationalistic people.
- Day 8: The Volleyball Team and Monitors act just real to nice to mess with to the boys who have been up all night trying to convince the woman on the lap-top how there way works. The lap top had the volume off and was looking at a nude photo.
- Day 9: Since it is nice the boys don't mess with anger, they accept love only to not get sexual release with anyone live,

they get more electronic contact and who do you like. They are probed on "which men and boys, they like"

Day 10: The wealthy supervisor gets the files on the boys and the girls get the \$12,000 each to have in an account forever and the promise of a car when the boys go off to college or the military.

Day 11: The women concern themselves only with bathroom and social issues.

Day 12: The teacher gets flirted with and the girls all finish top ten percent of the school.

Day 13: The girls put out information that "everyone has everything" and no one should work and produce something.

Day 14: Some crazy Jew says this is a damning indictment to an Irishmen and they make some war with the boys to do something. The girls love this as no Jew or Irishmen seems to know what they are looking at when they question the female. He was never rich or poor. He ate great food as a kid. He could be a hot dog sometimes and He could be quiet. People hate him they say. The next word caused all the trouble. *Politics*.

As a young person he was very shy. He wanted to see people and go away like an elf.

People wanted more from him then he could deliver. Politics takes a person that can agree to say correct things they might not believe. Since he did not know what to say about the honest answer he developed an interest in the political response and posturing.

People hate him they say. He sat down to say the world should have....*International Relations* and the world eSpits on me. I did not personally give up civil behavior with the world. His associates may have given up civility because they can't find public love. Many people say "If you do not love Him some you must face hate forever." Most women never used the word If in 1970. All women use conditional love today. God forgive us computer programs.

The world desires never to have *International Relations* as it is a Jewish thing. All Jewish things make righteous Christian Americans feel bad. Women do not think a lot. Dumb people in third world countries do not think a lot. Those that do not drink a lot tend to urinate and defecate in there own water supply.

If you are a woman that thinks a lot, why not try enjoying getting a man from around here to do something for a treat or three.

Premise: There is nothing in the human body that grows cold.

Accepted...

Posited: People fight for gold, food, resources and personal control.

Accepted...

Theory: Seventeen years after the end of hostilities the losers start another war.

Accepted...

Theory: The satisfaction of the win for gold, food resources and personal control by the "intelligent" defeat the country seventeen years later in the next war.

Posited: American wins involve permanent war by the wealthy on the impoverished.

Accepted...

Premise: There is nothing in the human body that looks cold.

Eastern Secret: Keep a sour, bitter, sweet and salty that you can go to for reflection on your emotional state. Some sweet a sour. Some take more of it. Its easier to salt a bitter then sweet this.

You mean they can't eat Tony the tiger for breakfast.

That is correct.

You see it's not that the cereal is not tasty it is. The Japanese chemist analyzes what American people use to grow cold.

When each food got scoped the Japanese knew how to eat Tony and when.

What do we get from Japan?

You believe Japan gave you television and cars. This is not the case.

There is a man who is about Bill Gates size in life running all cars and televisions in Japan. He sounds a lot in person like Bill's America.

What made you believe little heathen rice eaters could accomplish such things.

When the white people leave the Japanese go so completely lazy they don't know what to do with themselves.

This is so important to me. I don't know what to do.

Yesterday, I found out what happens in the neighborhoods here.

Fifteen doctors select a coffee urn in a city neighborhood showing up everyday to speak with the owner. They hand him \$10.00 a day five days a week just to speak with him. At the end of the week each doctor looks to be out \$50.00 and the owner appears to be up \$750.00. The payout of gifting and speaking with the highly educated won the hearts of the breakfast type places in the city.

They took to making suggestions and upgrading the menu to include photos of the food at a particular coffee shop near by.

On the second week a lap top shows up with a password to the televisions in the neighborhood to judge whether the folks live cleanly enough. The city stop lights have some camera on a light pole they can follow cars in to see if it is safe.

Occasionally they must break in to steal things to chase bad people out of a neighborhood that do not live cleanly enough.

The value of one house chased out covers the doctors modest visit into the city zone they wish to white wash. The beauty of the fifteen doctor set is they act, write and talk like the federal government scaring the bejeezus out of decent citizens. Most people like it.

Many grow clever after the first two sets of fifteen show up and set up as a war base due to their new found popularity. The realization that money and killing look free set up an enterprise of following every car every where in each city in the world.

Most people like it. Many people die and suffer indignation. People use to protest about sexual harassment, rape, child molestation and breaking and entering. Without a doubt society encourages the stripping of each and every person on national television after the acquisition of a bottle of aspirin. The theory that they wish every clean Jew up there ass works for Arabs and Chinese who feel you live just to clean for your mental capacity.

The world protests each neighbor seeing them without pants on. Strip search your own mind next time.

He is what you call a stymie. His father and brother were to stymie his creative and financial abilities forever. Stymies show talent that exceeds the way of the family and world.

The nature of openness led to the life of stymie that some enjoy. In the past the stymie wound up dead at 6,16 or 26 before anyone new of the brilliance that a house had.

The reasons

The children hear "Matter Little" and go about mocking as if the dialog of a professor could be whispered to them in Whinney The Shit pooh kike ruski death dog ray of the sixties acid eater whose mindless whit grew dicks that could come cream and pussies that could swallow huge cock to death.

The knell button of third buzzing spic speaking devils on fast 18 cunt lick up drug push for mule J-Doc stuck suckling out pigging poe with doe house and no War.

Should war no pork cock stick college sayin be good.

Lippy leprechaun meddle up wit Tova's gold chicken satellite begettin for forest drop toppin on head carin lean hammerin porridge knockin!

Definitions:

Leftist(n) – One who believes in the collective model of equality. One who believes in collective ownership of the means of production and all property.

Conservative (n) – The conservative believes in the individual's ability to control ones destiny in the public and private sector.

Centrist (n) – The centrist believes in interpretive thinking to determine public good issues as well as private property issues.

Dictator (n) – The dictator decides on the good of the nation.

Fascism (n) – A form of government where orders from the elite dominate the free will of the population.

Communism(n) – A form of government which believes in equality amongst all citizens called comrades. The decisions of the state involve decisions for all comrades. Leaving the communist state and traveling, take part on an approval only basis.

Democracy (n) – A form of government where the population elects officials to enforce contracts between citizens and the state.

Freedom (n) – An individuals' right to self-determination on issues that do not supersede the rights of others.

Opportunity (n) – A chance to win with the gifts God bestowed upon a person without the determination by birth order and bribery.

Rights (n) – The social gift of confidence to convey ones manner befitting the standing of a place with the self without regards to social and personal power and strength demeaning normal operation of an individuals life.

Oppression (n) – The denial of human rights, often through fascist methods.

Government(n) – The means of which social contracts gain enforcement.

The Lofty -

America voted in Super Tuesday primaries yesterday advancing the cause of the democracy that unifies the Atlantic and the Pacific. With two parties holding primaries in California and New York the nation awaits the reassurance of a continuing brand of unified feelings a federal government symbol means.

The land welcomes those that work with her and her people on the continent. Dedication to linking the generations through the symbols of government continues.

Recently (commentary) the noteworthy hear the ill wind that the old men knew very minute amounts about reality and that new thinking puts a Tom Jefferson and Ben Franklin in their places with the thinking of a Mr. Snipes and a Ms. Latifah.

The states that want to win the market share economically often preach the casual nature of the United States belying the fact that the rights to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness must be defended as constitutional issues, not in spite of them;

The holy book rewrites took the hands of many a monk. Bill takes to pen to tell a story that happens, the blessing or curse of the tale rests in the hands of the reader. The sacred nature of the writing depends on what the devil the author held sacred at the time of the blessed and or cursed events in question.

To know the dual side of human life the true tail tells the fact for the modern morality.

With the elimination of the dark side of ignorance the bright light side fights with the fraught peril that with equal internals; the death knell for useless interplay can end.

The bright lights which illuminate the treacherous villain celebrate the lost cause of one of grand digestive dogmatic domination.

The drug lord filmed cracks the egg of the micro-scoped medical player.

The Mercedes pulled up at the lab on the normal spring day. The useless birds chirped and would probably drop a load on the freshly washed coupe. My stupid, stupid wife he thought involving herself with Suzy Cues campaign contribution fund. That phone will be ringing again with disconcerting notes.

The radio cut off and Alan noted a man he should have recognized heading out of the administration building. The sentence in my head shows you do not recognize how brightly I can shine you on.

The Procedural -

The issue of who lives in a home and who owns the home remain the fight for the left wing property swapping persons of this world.

Many people desire more then one home. They involve themselves in the key swapping game on modest price condominiums and fly all over the country playing the airline and strange home game.

With computers and phones with the area code they once resided in the jet setter with one score can simultaneously live in 10 cities at once scoring for cash and profit and flying on! That stuff amazes and impresses the slow and non virtual.

Thanks for bringing your ingenuity to the one cost phone companies and lap top café connection outlets.

- "Sheldon, It's Ira, how are you?"
- "Did you know I have been doing work as a CPA"
- "CPA's count money and stuff."
- "Did you know that?"
- "Anyway, I wanted to count other peoples money, OPM as this guy Glen kept speaking about."
- "Could you maybe make some metal boxes for me to sell? I think I can sell like 1000 of them for a price."
- "It gives me an Inventory and Sales model for an engineering company with a design."
- "If you use Students for welding and scrap metal my father says you may have I can get you a couple of hundred dollars to pass around to the students."
- "As your money and clothing guy I can come by with a print out of the box. I can bring some sandwiches. Those college optimist types would do better then some full time soup ladle folks."
- "As it's a design from a firm, my wife wanted to know if you need to meet the designer for questions."
- "I told her Sheldon can handle the design but...you never know."

The store security wager game rages on today with the overunder bet sitting at \$300/hr on the main counter at Walgreen's.

The road command decided to get folks out in the coldest of February days to show the ease at which the world handles below zero wind chills. When you purchase a receipt tag shows you live cool with stores and can prove exactly where you were at any given time.

Cool people read the receipt when they get home. Some pocket stuffing of the tiny white ticket goes on and the ink seems to hold up from the 4680 printer from IBM.

The lane bet on the supermarket works for the ADT-Store Security branch and the aisles look to be filled with shoppers stocking up on specials.

Those that hoard this week and it never will be a problem will be asked to duplicate the fine attempt to go off needing us next week.

The old European games go on and with East and West closer then ever people can confuse the game of chess with actual events that need to be left to people doing the job of policing, soldiering and decision making.

He works on a computer. He almost never have a chance to check on people. The belief that computer people look in your home is wrong. Some people have had live video feeds posted on the internet but I can assure you he is no scammer on you.

With a college degree and little money he plays. The chess game with others proved the point that each person plays for the success they seek. He gave up all his currency to not be liberated and dependent on others thinking.

You see girls found gay men kind during an early era. He found them kind but sexually offensive to children. Some welcome the love, he hated some parts of it. At times a true Greek makes you want to contribute yourself, "don't get me wrong"

His mother from life died and he found a person whom he both loved and respected. She had a daughter Susan and sees them rarely.

He drifted with it. The greatest wisdom that divides the peoples of the earth follows.

A man and a child must agree to live in the same home on the following issues.

As a preface both types of home enjoy both activities. Should you question then you live without both.

First the meaning question must be addressed.

If you cogitate on cookie and furniture then you can conceive the larger issues involved.

If you teach your children cookies get created and furniture manufacturing allows carpenters to make a living you support process thinking.

On the other hand if cookies always just get eaten and furniture just provides a place to rest then you process only completed goods.

The ultimate aim of process people, to enjoy storing the processes of life, to keep mental acuity and to provide a safe vanguard to the public concerning completed product mixing prevents over consumption and callous abuse of the working public.

The aim of enjoyment process people creates the so called *cool consumption* model and the intangible payout of living in a product enhanced world.

If everyone says you must have a fur coat because you wear your soft fur the cool consumption public jumps on the idea because they really do provide a nice outerwear to you. The hate cool consumption people feel about having to think about trappers and inhumane treatment of animals disturbs the cool consumer to demeaning a mere point about something as being a PETA crazy.

The consumptive person would use up all the Air, Land, Sea and Water in their own life just because they never really thought about it.

The society of concerned engineers and scientists studies the planet from orbit and much of the green space south of Tennessee disappeared. Many have taken to disassembling these bush houses and planting bushes where the slabs of George Bush stolen cash and houses once stood.

Conceptually the consumptive person could approve of this...Right.

The man walks up to the candidate for president boldly using an alias. The aliased man commits crimes, lots of crimes. The arduous, bold journey to the top calls determined individuals to entertain false associations.

"Hello" Bill said, "I can assure you of the support of all of my people." The candidate grinned and looked at the check in front of him. Bill the country loves the dedication of fine academics and entrepreneurs.

One thing though Bill said, "I would like to continue some payments to your office here in Washington throughout your term."

In fact let me offer you a 24/7 buyback program on all of my people. Throughout the years the Bill network involved themselves in so much they can be yours at the call of your voice, right on your television.

I myself can assure you of the accuracy of the voice activation. I have some television viewing equipment from my office that can be used. If you can just provide some odd place you would go to have a look we can get started before any formal insider says you have to use that antiquated Langley stuff.

Using both the formal and informal stuff John, we can push you over the top. Look at what you get. You get our people on call. You get personal wealth. And you get the knowledge that the world of importance goes on.

The favor of knowledge is all we ask you John.

He sits there and says go to hell to each and every person in my life by saying I hate to do cold life. But he does cold life in response to the littlest things like cold shoulder. Cold shoulder sits and thinks the guy has fabulous bodies inside that make waste of human feelings, this lets the world know he cares about the life enough to invest enough in the part that gives and none in the part that fails to impress him vis a vis the part that cold shoulders his listener.

If you did not want him to hear it he did not want you to say it.

There was this person in his life, a woman who screamed in cold, "You just don't listen" so much he tuned himself into woman sounds, and all sounds as if they meant life and death. Any ignored phrase might mean an end to his life in time and life in love.

It is with great envy as he watches couples where the woman says something and the man just does not respond or even hear a word was spoken. He envies the child that when told to put a toy away walks and puts another video game on.

You "must understand" when responsiveness means your life and you have the opportunity to be on the other end giving direction a modest "I heard you but will now use my powers of cold shoulder to ignore you, real people perish" The nothing minor takes place with him allowed for some "heady times" with people who walk tall in life. They say don't worry about it, that's how they feel.

Here comes something....I wanted you to get feedback before to let you know we all fear your communications.

A tale from the other coast will let you know why the fear persists.

As a man who wanted to be at the party through the age of twenty-two occasionally small amounts of drugs showed up and people sampled. Millions of people cashed in on the lucrative cocaine market with scores upwards of one million dollars.

Without desire to make the score and without the money and courage to steal it, the wind of the word took to other things while drug kingpins lord presences around the planet.

The recent activity in the east concerns many as the drug carriers have become more intelligent. A couple in a house looking to score a one time deal found themselves with their supplier today and welcomed him into their home. The man requested to sit down.

The pharmaceutical industry inundates doctors with literature medical doctors can not comprehend. Doctors live without science. Doctors loved mothers more then fathers. The

doctors' mother forgives them for once being cold enough to themselves to read a book.

Once a doctor receives a prescription pad the game ends for thinking. The top doctor remembers eight(8) medicines to prescribe. The average doctor keeps the name of three medicines in his or her soft head.

The nurse and physicians assistant take the height and weight as well as draw blood. They have been trained to also do injections, slings and soft casts. With doctors reported wealth at over 3.2 million dollars the system needs to evaluate just how great these folks would be without the washing of hands 12 times a day and obsessing over the cleanliness of their ice.

As for condition reporting most patients feel the WebMD program identifies conditions in a superior way. To say procedure based medicine physicians matter one can only say bunk. A true procedure specialist need see him or herself as a military specialist answering the bell for nothing. The men who do the procedures work under pressure of death not under a guise of loving kindness. The surgeon of destiny must work or die. He may not retire. The experience in sending soldiers to war makes this man possible.

A heart transplant seems foolish to Cardiologists because the person is the heart inside to the cardiac specialist. A new liver for George and Dick might work. Do your part to save the American liver. Thank you.

Children keep track of inventory and actions poorly. The kids that blast aliens and run through mazes quickly on the video system fail to impress when faced with the challenges of computer software.

Many have experiences with children losing shoes, backpacks, towels, shirts and toothpaste caps. The computer programmers of the past developed tools to create an appealing look to the novice developer on the opening day of development.

These prototype code generators leave the bosses feeling the project development began well and that everything will run on schedule.

The issues of limits, speed, security and operation on events lack so severely the young people cop out with attitude and dismay you wish the effort you paid for on receipt of the product should work.

They continuously maintain on the phone the barn door looks closed on the remote tie in support line, and you maintain the horse does not seem to reside inside said barn. The end user suffers drastically in a world where bank records, valuable timeline data and important proprietary information sits in the hands of a user who feels by financial rights they may operate in a safe environment with 21st century technology.

When the sixties rebels went to war they wanted an answer to permanent war and religion. The generation settled on love as the answer and young Californians laugh in the face of the hedonistic deniers of "the true life" of people.

The Governor of California does not believe in love, he believes in the human body and war.

The victory brings something talkers about love can never fathom.

To control a population with fear, denial and disrespect brings out the caged animal that builds a strong good looking society.

On with the fight Californians' agree. With modern weaponry and blackmail very few have the metal to take on the non loving disrespectors.

With reckless abandon lost California writers, directors and producers film affairs and murders for blackmail and humiliation of a once moralist nation.

The web camera used for ostensibly monitoring children's nursery schools post on a computer network the Hollywood humiliation team taps into daily.

Each child that looks overly wealthy with good clothing risks a life of child pornography and parent drugging by intruding vile Californian's.

Those that tell you nothing looks wrong to them can not comprehend how quickly decent lives end with the greed and lust of the devil worshipping Californian's With each Californian believing the world should pillage and plunder for a living the acquiescing mollifying population accepts a goner attitude with good video equipment stored in the suburban basement.

When the republic exchanged goods and services for cash each state served a build and exchange model.

With a hegemonic take approach from California and with Detroit cars not an issue with Japan the big "C" roles on waiting to see what the Chicago Bullet company will respond with.

Most people just hide out in basements. Those methods of pathing, baiting and trapping ended forever the land of freedom and opportunity the constitutional republic depended on.

The bugged country shows how bad really human beings are.

The democratic experiment goes on with candidates who represent the fight to overcome second class citizenship.

John Edwards fought poverty and played football to work his way through Clemson. Hillary Clinton earned her first \$200,000 through intelligent market trading in a male dominated world. Barak Obama a high-school basketball standout dealt with issues of race and intelligence in Hawaii before earning a Harvard diploma.

The nation knows each of the candidates shows the fight for their constituents. As one who finds adversity in life what can one accept as a fight for overcoming takes place for women, minorities and the working class?

The economic forces driving the economy need work for all segments of the population in particular those working paycheck to paycheck and at the mercy of a check from government and former spouse.

The U.S.A. showed us opportunity in the 20th century and the democratic party seems to believe that the opportunity will continue without the educated approach to fighting. The nasty vile despicable despots worldwide polarized the decent way of life for all.

Democracy relies on an intelligent population. The only real issue this campaign is education. The elite in Europe could read and created the warrior/religious classes that live on subsidies and do battle for the flag that paid them.

The democrats threaten the European lords here and the end game looks foregone for even the staunchest egalitarians.

In a remarkable turn in U.S. policy the governor of California in candid comments revealed he enjoys the illiterate youth wandering today in the state.

Those that read confuse the ones who give clear and concise orders as to life's mission.

In years past the values conveyed in conventional northeast rhetoric entertain a theory that it takes all heads on the issue with buy in on the thinking to produce the great society.

With no real skills left in education the world wonders about the strike of Hollywood writers. The writers report a trapped feeling between expressing true conceptual feeling whilst not insulting the beautifully uneducated individual.

With the leader of the comic band Jay Leno putting on Priests, Ministers and Rabbi's last week to tell jokes the nations calling for incompetence away from the cloth goes on.

Californians love quality kills. When they do not kill they drop to there knees for zipper inspections of the diddling jizzlers who play each life as an exclusive sex life.

Say a film star earns \$200,000 a month for something, young Californians get a share with a plane ticket to a location with a worker that uses cash and a bank.

The young California soldier goes on the plane, rents a car acts real cool and important like and drugs the person to death.

Some try store jobs to set things up for awhile.

The belief that bribes and sexual offers always works goes on.

When one notes the salaries of film stars one knows the agents must kill real inheritance players to support the glamorous wealthy "mansion" life.

To note most Californians call 30,000 square feet just your house.

With morality dead most airport workers phone their pal ahead for quality kills that only have the 600 dollars on them.

You really can make a living on one pointers.