

Reply WV8N



"Come to the edge", he said.
They said "we are afraid". "Come to the edge", he said.
They came; He pushed them...
And they flew!

Hi, Karen.

4 May '14

It is always nice to see what you have to say, so there is never reason to apologize for a lengthy post. Mind you, I'm starving for ARC (Affinity, Reality, Communication), and dread dying of boredom! So you see, this web log is my life-line, and I appreciate the time you - or anyone - takes to add substance to my otherwise dreary existence in this pathetic penal colony.

Oh! and Thank You for the pass/agg caveat. I do tend to exhibit indirect methods of managing situations, so I appreciate your acumen in this regard.

As we can see in the above Happy-Snaps, I used to be much more of a hands-on type of man, teaching the wee-ones to fly (weee! - on Lost Lake), but that was near two decades and a life-time ago. Since then it seems there's an epidemic of autism where the demagogic culture vies with [my] well intentioned dialogue and alas, the ensuing loneliness literally isolates [me] from the apparent human condition.

On that note, lets address the psychologist in your post:

WV8N

Karen

I'm fairly certain they have the highest suicide rate of any vocation, so I'm really not willing to entrust them with establishing my I.Q. In fact, I am rather hostile at their methods of diagnosing mundane maladies according to a Manual prejudiced by the vested interests of pharmaceutical industries hell-bent on perverting the very DNA of humanity (viz: Birth Defects, etc.). If this seems hard to believe, Citizens Commission on Human Rights (www.cchr.org) has done a great deal to address this international chicanery of suppression, if you'd like to research the matter for yourself. And Karen, I am not hostile at the people who thought they'd enlist in this vocation genuinely desiring to help other people overcome psychological issues. A lot of them were subverted from such ennobling ambitions by peer pressure in an industry that opposes wholesome remedies within the holistic ecology.

Ergo, the high rate in the grand finale Declaration of Default. On the other hand, those economic quislings who've sacrificed their conscience for profit — disregarding the cost to humanity — all bets are off! There is hell to pay for ethics violations in the grand scheme of things.

Wew! I didn't mean to go on a tirade there so much as to be clear, Confusion was the cause of my troubles, Karen. You'd think that any Doctor of Philosophy, where Philo in greek is Love, and -sophy is wisdom, you'd think they'd doctor-up dysfunctional thinking via Sophist reasoning before relying upon chemical concoctions! In the -ology (study) of Psych- (soul = vital force), I've discovered the physio-logical chemistry of neurotransmitters in the brain, e.g. Dopamine, Serotonin, et al, may be affected by nutritional diet, exercise, sleep factors and? need-be addressed, as well as considerations of environmental pollutants and inherited genetic and cultural pre-dispositions. Education too, plays a vital role in psychological well-being. Without compiling a lengthy list of the mysteries that caused the confusions that caused the outbursts that caused the troubles, ranging from the dysfunctional Love equation of parents fighting and belittling one another and/or abusing us kids / the Faith factor of God and Santa ~~St~~ sees when you've been bad or good ~~St~~ / or the Public Fool system of instruction by rote ... I can sum this up by saying

ANY AUTHORITY imposing a "Don't think - Obey!" policy provoked confusion in the challenge of "Don't". I'm a thinker!

God-given indeed! And as nothing seemed to be as I thought it should have been, I simply had to learn from experience that the unripe fruit from the tree of Knowledge ripens over time our capacity to comprehend the spectrum of consciousness. I will tell you this though; there isn't a crowd around that proverbial tree! I'm thinking not many can digest the fruit. And having said that — now I'm looking at that other tree in the east, guarded by a flaming sword of all things. Looks like another "Don't" to me. Can't wait.

In any case Karen, *Happy Mother's Day.*

Belatedly, by the time you read this, but just the same, I can appreciate that you intended to break the chain of a dysfunctional family tradition — and you did. I do admire that!

Debbie and I actually dared make that same commitment which on the surface it seemed we failed at when our drug addled condition required others to nurture our children through adoption. I'm thinking we did break that chain though, at least in that our aberrant ways weren't passed along to them. I wonder if you think they'll ever understand the paradigm shift?

As it turns out, I'm not the liability I once thought that I was and can once again honor my responsibility to some degree. I'd like to think I've the discipline and the patience to be ready for that day. By no means is this delusional, though cooperation on several fronts is necessary to realize the best scenario. This is the only real hope I have to maintain my humanity, so I will hold on to it never the less. *Fata viam inuenient!*
The Fates will find a way!

Be blessed.