

*Writings of a Sage*  
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17.

Arise, ye brethen upon thine land and eateth not the milked cow, for I have not milked it, nor my brother's dog neither, for in the kitchen lie a bunch of really smelly fig newtons, like, totally smelly and everything, like when you leave them out for a really long time and they get smelly and gooey and really chewey and all. But verily I say unto you, go forth upon this land, and cast pearls unto the swine which swim in the wine, and thine fine vine --- not mine!

23.

Thou belly be full and thine hand be resting firmly upon it, for what thou hast eaten digesteth in they bowel; yet not thereupon forsake what thy hast given unto thee, for the cows begat not dogs nor Toyota pick-up trucks, and that which thou has prepared as to inhale is even foul and really, really smelly. Even as He cometh, Joe Isuzu, and rippeth the mask offeth his face and exposeth himself, another commercial done and gone.

25.

Verily, verily. Really, really verily. Even so he has spake upon thee, and spake upon Snake the Rake; lo, even still has did he spake upon the spoke, which which broke. Truly deep reacheth it up into thy Nostril of life and whence pulleth thereupon that filament upon the firmament out and into exposure once more. Lo, even so once more dost thou Snore, I implore, whereupon implore the floor of thy door.

26.

Wander not into the bowels of the earth and drink thee not of the water therein, for it be foul and wicked water, and really, really smelly, too. Thou be not fain to accept thy wrath, or thy weath too, for that matter, for therein lay the discovery of the recovery of the livery, and the stables too! For who? You? No, not me too!

28.

Rest not thine hand upon thine belly, though thou hast a belly be full, tis not the belly full of food, but the belly of the whale wherein Japetto and Jimeny Cricket and Pinnochio light fires and exhalt wicked tales of wicked food wherein there be none. Hath Gregory Peck not ordained that whosoever shall find him the White Whale, to him shall go a gold dubloon, the baffoon, whereupon none did hold back

to partake the grog therein. Even so, not a finer thing be said, in the Carolina diner....

31.

Thou go not upon the snow, Joe, for verily hath he said that onions which sitteth the cabinets thereupon must not be eaten, nor carrots, nor squash, nor anchovees, nor anything which thereupon sitteth; even so, he hath said, of the bread on the lead fed, which be dead, How dost that bring a ring to the spring? Smells which even so go unsmelt do themselves lend credence to that presposterance which boasteth whereupon thou hath treadeth...