

Arming for that first date

Love will heal the world.

The problem with love is that there isn't enough going around for everybody. If you're feeling a flame of joy flickering at the tip of your heart, perhaps wondering if there's still a chance that somewhere there is a special rose petal of honest and true love left just for you ... you are such a retard! Idiot!

Human beings, all around the world have tried all conceivable methods of obtaining love, or in most cases, invented some form of escape mechanism[and this includes the licking of frogs] to try and avoid the horrible reality of not finding love.

Methods of obtaining love include(d):

- Building a world empire (If I'm the alpha-male... they will love me first. This might require obliterating another empire and leads to an arms race, cold war or world wars)
- Hiring a prostitute (If I sell love I'll have money... and they will love me. This leads to gang wars and territorial warfare)
- Wearing lots of makeup (If I look better... they will love me. This leads to the makeup race and large handbags and other covert stockpiles of sociological weaponry)
- Smelling like flowers (If I'm a flower... they will love me. This adds to the handbag stockpile and can turn ugly in the hands of a revengeful old lady)
- Talking upwards (If I talk upwards ... Love will come downwards. This leads to a conflict of interests between selfish humans and selfless Gods and as a result Gods now generally keep to themselves)
- Counter-"Up talking" (If I kill the fan-club of opposing selfless Gods ... Love will come from above. This notion helped dropping nukes on Japan, suicide bombers in middle-east, Hitler's Germany etc. The craving for "Abovelove" rationalizes eliminating the competition by means of murder, economical exploitation, theft etc)
- Talking downwards. (I didn't get aid with my scam upwards and I now talk downwards. This leads to the torture/sacrifice of defenseless animals, pacts with the forces of negativity etc.)
- Murder(If I kill his girlfriend... he will love me and my bloody axe. This leads to domestic violence and the destruction of useful appliances)
- Materialism(If I have better car, clothes ... they will love me. This leads to greed, hatred and civil unrest and eventual revolution and the destruction of years of hard work.)
- The wonder bra... like intercontinental ballistic missiles, this is self explanatory.
- The kissing of a frog [in the hope that it would turn into a prince] I won't comment on this sick, violent, selfish blasphemous act.

Methods to help avoid facing the reality of not finding love:

- Heavy drinking – Alcohol reduces ones take on the past, the future and common sense. This leads to euphoria, accidents and funerals [which are all exploited to again obtain money for the empire, prostitution, makeup, materialism etc. It's a vicious circle]
- Heavy smoking/substance abuse – Chemical substances that unsettle the neurological function of a brain, by blocking out ones sensitivity to a craving such as love or methods for obtaining love.
- Sleeping – Nature's little suicide. Works well but unfortunately one wakes up or gets woken up again with the craving or by someone with the craving.
- Suicide – That final act of courage. The move in which people finally admit they won't find love and isn't willing to create it... splat.

- The licking of frogs [turns out frogs can give you a high] Again... I won't comment on this violent, selfish blasphemous act.

Feeding the above criteria into a computer simulation I was able to simulate the following possible outcome:

Using a ratio of 2:1 where two represents the amount of people trying to obtain love and 1 represents the amount of people trying to avoid facing the reality of not obtaining love, the following "PER" or "Probable Eventuality Report" was kicked out.

"C:\usefulprintouts\answertosensiblequestion.dat > A global stampede, where people fight each other with clubs, sharp objects and/or projectiles for love in all means and/or vectors or directions/dimensions possible. Fight over oil empires, textiles, wealth, religious warfare, materialistic warfare, the development of weapons of mass destruction, insensitivity towards ones nearest, competitive trades, fraudulent currencies, organized crime, petty crime, the destruction of plant/animal life and the general exploitation and destruction of the life giver which is mother earth ... and also the lethal application of artificial compounds such as plastic, volatile or toxic chemicals, socially acceptable lies/deceit [also known as politics] and clinical compulsive psychosis [fancy word for socially unacceptable dishonesty] ...

C:\>_

C:\>System message: Update now to render other people incompatible, and force them to buy the same functionality again to elevate the status of you-know-who [who is in need of a bit of love]"

However radical this computer calculation may seem at this point... Actually, never mind.

Preparing your son for his first date

I've noticed lately that my son has taken quite a significant interest in humans of the opposite sex. He's only 4 years old, but he likes showing his wounds to older ladies in the supermarket, strikes up conversation with random ladies at the till etc. and with the above in mind, I realized that we're probably facing a scenario where he'll be bringing home a female friend within the next decade. In other words... we're running out of time.

The first thing that comes to daddy's mind is picturing that proud father-son-moment where dad helps his son pick his fire-arm for his first date in a world where compassion and affection is like a drop of blood among vampires.

First dates can be tricky and the first date of the future will be nothing short of urban warfare.

In 10 years from now the stampede for love would have exhausted many natural resources, and crime would have dismantled many honest trades. This leads to a scenario where a son must be able to defend himself (don't forget he'll be using dad's car) and be ready for an onslaught should he be a giver of love, rather than a taker.

Option 1:

Gone are the days when the ripping off of a flower head impressed a girl enough to let you play on the blissful "hills of healing". The courting of the future will require far more sophisticated killings and generally will be more violent... the answer to that problem: Sawed off double barre shotgun. It has a bit of a kick. I have to admit that taking weight off a gun means that you end up taking away inertia. Recoil becomes a significant problem and when trying to impress your date with your gentleness and accurate shooting ability... this can be problematic and you may spill your drink. So when selecting the old 12 gauge shottie, take into account your son's general physique and his ability to hold his liquor. However, the female handbag in 10 years time would also have grown exponentially bigger (containing enough flammable canisters to drive a

submarine halfway around the earth), so saving on weight may prove to be beneficial when your son and his date need to get out of a sticky situation quickly.

Option 2:

Should the son be a giver and a nurturer of love, he may need to go for something with more continuity power. This brings us to fully automatic weaponry.

Being an old fashioned romantic, I must admit reliability is still more important than fancy trimmings. The AK47 is just such a good old fashioned sentimental option. It sounds resonant; meaning it optimally uses recoil energy, but let's also be considerate enough to keep track of the bigger picture. It's your son's first date... have a bit of a heart. Don't send the lad into a jungle with a scalpel. Is a 30 round clip ever *REALLY* enough?

You can go for cheap add-ons if you're trying to stretch a budget. You get 45 round clips, and even very elegant snap-on mini-grenade launchers. But that's saying ... my gene pool is stingy with money!

It's a jungle out there, so the short answer is NO! Option 2 is ideal for the second and third date but not quite impressive enough to be first date deal-breaker material.

Option 3:

Nothing says alpha-male better than discharging a few depleted uranium smart bullet shells into the ceiling of a bar. Discharged from a laser measuring range finder the smart bullet with integrated computer chip intelligence can calculate its traveling distance off its rotations and detonate as it passes by a protective structure [such as a bar counter, ice-cream cart or carnival ride]... rendering your opponent and his/her future gene pool radioactive sludge. For generations they will be knocked out of the love game, but first they will die a slow and painful morphine intoxicating death. This benefit alone makes this type of weaponry my first choice when it comes to first dates.

{With minor risks for the user... terms and conditions apply.}

Option 4 [WARNING WARNING WARNING]

Suicidal honesty.

The application of honesty is potentially the most DANGEROUS and most volatile assault weaponry one can apply. Although this type of weaponry is still in development it has immense destructive powers. However, much like the depleted uranium shells, this has a significant risk factor for the user and furthermore... it should be said that honesty is not for pussies!

The application of honesty is unfortunately not as biased as machinegun. With guns you aim and destroy whatever is in your sight. With honesty, it's a bit more like priming a grenade with you and your enemies still in the same room. Yes, you'll do damage to fragile sociological dignity, but boy are they going to retaliate violently.

In mankind's effort to try and contain this vast power many great people have tried and died a violent death. Many even tried to distance themselves as much as possible, still not having much success.

There was Socrates. Famous for asking good questions and letting people reason for themselves what the answer might be. In other words. He had no hand whatsoever in what answers people came up with. He was trialed for corrupting the youth and was legally poisoned.

The summary: Letting people think for themselves... Gets you found guilty of corrupting them (because you tried to help them).

Then a guy named Jesus tried. He tried the parable angle. Told only hypothetical stories of hypothetical scenarios... distancing himself even further, relating only to imaginary scenarios and imaginary people... and still was trialed for nothing in particular and not even necessarily found

guilty. However, his torture and his execution was performed like clockwork, and was considered legal.

The summary: Preaching about imaginary people being nice to each other gets you tortured to death (because you tried to help them).

By now you should get the grim picture. Humans are like hungry wolves when it comes to love. They apply the most manipulative, destructive, insulting, insane, dishonest and stupid methods to obtain love but they become despicable, dishonest and shameful as a result of it. In other words in their quest to be more loved they made themselves uglier and more repulsive, thinking that no one could see.

Highlighting this truth by painting pictures of compassion and global niceness creates a shocking contrast when one looks back at them. Because they will not risk losing artificial dignity... they will kill you.

If you were to show affection and concern for the wellbeing of one individual, ten others will plan your demise, or make fun of you. Bring an image of brotherly love to the emotional drought of the world and billions will worship your bloody tortured body. One might argue that a tortured corpse on a crucifix somehow fails at conveying the loving sentiment of caring for your nearest, your enemies and the world, but you might also stand very alone in saying so.

If you were stealing, and murdering for oil in another country (in the name of the bloody tortured corpse) your sophisticated scam for love might be accompanied by many, many others.

So the application of honesty and universal compassion is a proven suicide mission. So by now you're thinking... "Depleted uranium shells it is then. No way in hell (or on earth) I'm choosing honesty."

Sadly you would become something despicable too, and not much more than a simple domesticated dog would have true respect and true love for your smoke and mirrors character.

You may end up feeling very alone and licking frogs.

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