

If ANYONE wishes to believe me a little loony—which, might be possible, considering that I have quite intentionally made a considerable effort to insinuate that possibility indubitably may now consider the preceding as well as the following proof more or less conclusive. Trust me on this. The glyph most representative of what 666 is alleged to represent is \$ Why? Because a money-changer (who changes money in the opposite direction from which Jesus would, I figure, do) walked into a temple (in name only; details to follow) which, I suspect, is Christian in name only (doh!), declared that all the money in the temple was Caesar's (if he gets the job and, brother, is Mitt THE right tool for the right job; details to follow), all of which should again, predicated on the ridiculous notion that I have a clue what Jesus would actually do in any given situation, much less this: if what I can only assume to be true from the so-called reality which ALMOST everyone else on the planet is true, then Jesus has every right to be pissed as he is alleged to have done in the only credible source on the subject, written by profits (this is NOT a typo) who profited (\$ or functional equivalent) by peddling every word that they put into the mouth of God is the Absolute Gospel Truth (math majors: prove the inevitability of the conclusions, based on the premises). And who profits from the word of the prophets who peddle the profits based on the most advantageous Word of God? Who allegedly knew that money only had as much power as you give it (which, according to the Supreme Court who look nothing like the Supremes, nor as they nearly as smart in ANY sense of the word) is UNLIMITED simply if you believe it? Who buys every word of it here every time they get an inkling that the big money guys will screw with them personally, by helping me? in ANY way even to the point of denying me a free beer? Doh! Duh! I still find it amusing. So, I figure: believe in God (who is Love) or believe in 666, which is \$. Each is as real as you believe it to be (welcome to the internet: Marshall MacLuhan WARNED it would be spell-binding). Believe in Heaven on Earth (could it REALLY be ANYWHERE else?); or believe in Hell: right here, right now, QED. Tragedy? Comedy? Happy ending? Or the end of the world? Or believe that loon Ron Paul? John Lennon was pretty much right, every time he opened his mouth and he wound up dead. So did Jesus but he had a hell of an out, which I no longer have any credible reason is true, since it's based on making a profit from people killing themselves as quickly as possible. Dayout Muslims score big time on this one, however, a true believer is a true believer.