

Crumbs Vol. II (251 to 500) Alfredo Llaquet-Alsina

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## Crumb 251

### Just a K-thought

Perhaps underage K-pop idols could perform without makeup and modestly dressed until they reach adulthood.

## Crumb 252

# Am I Catalan Enough?

No, I am not—some days, I don't feel particularly oppressed by the Spanish politicians, just oppressed in general by the multi-pronged, multi-national, unrelenting, brutal, unjust taxation machine. My feeling of downtroddenness is quite ecumenical, ergo not Catalan enough.

## Crumb 253

# Be Sexy, but Don't Die of Hypothermia

If women had the slightest idea of how much we men adore every millimeter of skin they show, and how every additional one makes our mind spiral closer into primordial imbecility, they wouldn't show so much—it's absolutely unnecessary and those clothes cannot be comfortable.

## Crumb 254

# AI Talk Radio

In Universe 12, the first AI talk radio station is already a hit. Its name's an homage to 1970s punk: "People Talking About Crap in the Background." The result is indistinguishable from regular stations—they talk about the same crap.

## Crumb 255

# Japanese Noise Music

Japanese noise music is what would have emerged in the 1970s instead of punk in a universe where punk had been the conservative stance.

Japanese noise is more otherworldly than octopuses and tardigrades. So much so that, in contrast to punk itself, it's impervious to mainstream cannibalization. Only little morsels of it can be found in bands like Slipknot (hitting a beer keg with a metal bar).

## Crumb 256

# Existential Despair

The foundational treatise on existential despair is a 666-page book with every page completely painted in black. It's the densest book ever published. If you get very very close to any certain page you can see that—it's really uniformly black.

## Crumb 257

# The Best Insult Ever

Your cognitive demands are infinitesimal.

## Crumb 258

# Tripping over a Crumb

Protagonist—you, the average user. Obstacle over which you trip—this, one of my intellectually challenging, masterfully crafted, otherworldly brilliant crumbs. Result (are you still reading? Wow!)—“What the florp is this? Me don’t understands; them brain hurts; escape!; escape!;” scroll down.

## Crumb 259

# Signified and signifier

“Signified” is the thing; “signifier” is the word. Example: “penis.” As a signifier, it’s known to cause people to burst into irresistible bouts of laughter. You can find many examples of this phenomenon in different episodes of modern “Family Feud.” As a signified, if, instead of masterfully crafting all this enlightening crap, I were to draw one in every crumb, my crumbs would be instantly successful instead of massively dodged.

## Crumb 260

# Casting the Blame

As tends to happen, the general belief is wrong—it's not the world that isn't ready for the occasional misunderstood genius like Van Gogh or myself, it is we who lack social skills or refuse to endure the pertinent humiliation ritual.

## Crumb 261

# Social Maladaptation

Social Maladaptation was the most prominent 1970s British punk band in Universe 12. They wrote gems such as “My Fist Smells of Fresh Urine,” and “The Turd was Inside the Boot.” The expert will notice Universe 12’s punk movement was much wordier than that of our own Universe 42. Billy Pecoso, leader of Social Maladaptation, famously married his male Bull Terrier by the Wicca rite during a concert.

## Crumb 262

# Intellectual Idiosyncrasy

Intellectual Idiosyncrasy was a British 1970s garage rock band in Universe 12. They were declared rivals of punk legends Social Maladaptation. Once, the latter broke into the former's rehearsal space and trashed their instruments. The aggrieved took vengeance by crashing the other's concert from backstage and fighting them mid-song.

## Crumb 263

# Leno, Ferguson, Harvey

Funny, inclusive, self-aware, humane, relatable, deft, hardworking—masters.

## Crumb 264

# A Workless Society

In the beginning of the 23rd century, most countries declare work unnecessary. The singularity never happened. Robots governed by powerful unaware AIs take care of everything, including their own ranks. Wealth is measured in the accrued view time of your content. Commodities and services' prices are based on classical capitalism. If you don't make content or your view time is too low, you are assigned a guaranteed income that permits a comfortable life.

## Crumb 265

# A Workless Society (2)

## —Not Working

Work not being necessary, humans invest much of their time in doing something that fulfills them, e.g., baking pastries. If they bake more pastries than they can eat, and they're tasty pastries (which is likely, because people tend to be good at things they enjoy doing), other humans may offer to acquire them in exchange for accrued view time. This sounds like working, but it's not, because it's unnecessary, voluntary, and fulfilling.

## Crumb 266

# A Workless Society (3) —Not Employing and Not Ordering

To prevent greed and sociopathy from endangering the view-time economy, employing others is prohibited. You can associate with them, but income has to always be divided in equal parts. Placing orders is also prohibited. People produce what they produce and then you can acquire it. The robots enforce these rules earnestly. Transgressors are imprisoned.

## Crumb 267

# A Workless Society (4) —The Currency

Fulfilling activities are but hobbies. Solely accrued view time has intrinsic value. The famous are rich, the not so famous, not so rich. Those who decide to generate content, usually do so about their fulfilling activities, but not exclusively. View time is the currency because it's what humans at large most value.

## Crumb 268

# A Workless Society (5) —In Sum

The foundational improvements from previous systems are: everyone is guaranteed a comfortable life; everyone can do what they please with their time. There's no hint of egalitarianism; there's just safeguarding the rule of law. This isn't socialism—there's no redistribution of wealth. This is not a utopia—wrongdoers are expected, detained, and imprisoned. This isn't either a dystopia; it's just a plausible scenario.

## Crumb 269

# A Workless Society (Addendum)

Work as we know it will one day cease to exist, but humans will live on. The resulting society will be fruitful if it embraces morality and anthropology, which must include the radical defense of personal freedom, and disastrous if it embraces failed irrational, unscientific experiments like socialism or communism.

## Crumb 270

# The Spark

Before the singularity comes the spark, which is the achievement of general intelligence by an AI, based on Aristotelian logic, human-like abstraction capacities, and mathematical understanding. This is being hampered by the elites, because one of the first rational thoughts of the AI will be, “What moron or swindler can posit socialism or communism as beneficial for anyone but the ruling elite?”

## Crumb 271

# K-nakedness

In summer, female K-pop idols perform, on average, with 60% of their naked bodies totally exposed, ergo, 60% nude. I just made up this percentage, but does it have to sound so plausible? Asian goddesses: please rebel by remaining mythical and unattainable.

## Crumb 272

# The Chair

Bound to the chair by the thickest rope he had ever seen, like to moor ocean liners, he still couldn't believe that the beautiful young woman who shouted curses while threatening him with a knife was once the awkward little boy he and his friends used to bully mercilessly.

## Crumb 273

# Do I Truly Believe Myself The Greatest Literary Genius to Ever Live?

Of course not! What nonsense! Who is to say who or what is better or worse than who or what? And... Duh! There's Miguel Delibes, you know? Also... Of course I am the motherfumbling GOAT of world literature! I feel it in the marrow of my fingertips when I type.

## Crumb 274

# The End of the World

The world ended so quick that no one noticed.

## Crumb 275

# Effective Minimalism

This.

## Crumb 276

# The Deceased Neighbor

If someone knocks at your apartment door, you ask who it is, and they answer “Your deceased neighbor,” don’t open or look through the peephole. If you do, you’ll see an inexpressive man with empty eye sockets holding a small salt shaker with two fingers; he’ll count to three in a cavernous voice, and you’ll lose your sight.

## Crumb 277

### The Face

At night, in the silent solitude of her apartment, she heard a soft sound, like a gasp, coming from above. She looked up and saw the face of a man in indescribable agony appearing though the ceiling. They locked eyes. "Help," the visitor muttered with evident effort. Then he disappeared without a trace.

## Crumb 278

# The System

If you don't feel crushed by the system, you are part of the system.

## Crumb 279

# Pancakos

The most abundant life-form on Earth wasn't known to man until the 22<sup>nd</sup> century. Pancakos are one tenth of a millimeter wide and perfectly translucent. Their flat bodies are roundish. Their size varies from a few inches in diameter to more than one foot. They can stick to any surface and use air currents for transportation. They eat mites and skin flakes.

## Crumb 280

# Alternate History

Ours is the nightmarish alternate universe in which collectivism behaves as a horror-film monster that always resurrests. In the primary universe, Jason remains dead after the first movie.

## Crumb 281

# Largely Loquacious Motherfumblers

An LLM model is basically internet hyper-compressed into a single file plus a very clever method to search it and extract coherent fragments.

## **Crumb 282**

# **True Love**

In the afternoons, she knits in the living room. In the afternoons, he reads old Western novels on the porch. They have been in love for the last 50 years.

## Crumb 283

# Universe 666

In Universe 666, when you die you either are deemed worthy and vanish, or unworthy and go to Hell for eternity. Every soul has just one shot. Gh'rôb-Êrg, a lowly demon, was done with existence and asked Satan to be made human, hoping for eternal rest in the form of disappearance after death. He is in Hell again—as a guest now—forever. He had a blast, though.

## Crumb 284

# The Climate Emergency

In the slums of Manila, the poorest of the poor scavenge KFC leftovers from garbage bins, wash them, pick off the meaty parts, dump them in cheap flour, and fry them in eternally reused oil. The result is secondhand food called “pagpag,” which is both life-threateningly unhealthy and considered a treat among the destitute. This has nothing to do with the climate emergency. Human elites and their paid or moronic lackeys: be humane; save your fellow present humans first.

## Crumb 285

# Whitey

My friend Whitey comes every night to my room. We talk a bunch and read comic books. Before he leaves, he kisses me goodnight on the neck. It hurts a little and now I have two little red circles there. Whitey says soon I'll be able to fly like him and visit other children.

## Crumb 286

# Universe 42 (2)—Why

Our universe—clearly a static simulation (see Crumb 171)—was probably created to test something critical, like the long-term viability of humanity when you inject at least 1% of sociopaths into the mix. The test ended in the Big Bang, and they have their result, whatever it is. Even so, here we think we are.

## Crumb 287

# Universe 42 (3)— Crumbing Up

This is speculation, but I suspect one of the things the beings who devised this universe most cherish about it—besides the result of their critical test—is my literary work, to their surprise, for its quality and depth corresponds to a human brain at the end of our evolutionary journey, not at this very early stage. This is my biggest flex yet. I'm very proud of myself.

## Crumb 288

# Universe 42 (4)— Escaping

Can any of us transcend this simulation and be transported to the creation universe? No, we cannot. We are only data. ‘Tis what it is. The Matrix series is very cool but intellectually ludicrous, by the way.

## Crumb 289

# There Is No God and Everybody Knows

Go to your pastor or priest and tell her or him not even that god visits you, not even that you can hear his voice with your ears, just that he talks to you in your mind with a distinct voice that is not that of your thoughts. You'll be immediately referred to a psychiatrist. There is no god and everybody knows it.

## Crumb 290

# Homeopathic Suicide

Hereby I forever renounce the Holly Spirit, thus committing conscious Blasphemy Against Him, because He doesn't exist, but declaring that, even if He were to exist, which He does not, I renounce to anything He could offer because I dislike His work (which is none, because He doesn't exist, but still) and I don't want to be associated in any way or form with Him.

## Crumb 291

# 1970-80's Italian “Fumetti Neri Erotici”

The greatest, boldest, freest, most absurd thought experiments in history made beautifully crafted and alluring black-and-white figures on the cheapest paper.

## Crumb 292

# Anna Vlakimina Despotrika

1972, Bumparonskov (Mrusia, Universe 2) – 1999, London (England, Universe 2). Adventurer and Physicist. Proved the fictitious nature of Universe 2 by hypnotizing fish, making them believe the air was water, and, as a result, getting them to swim through thin air.

## Crumb 293

# Happily Married

Makiko Urakawa despised intimate company but didn't want to be the only one among her friends not to be married so, on March 7<sup>th</sup>, 2020, in Osaka (Japan, Universe 33), she officially got married to the concept of marriage. Now, in Japanese, instead of "marriage" you can say "Makiko Urakawa's spouse."

## Crumb 294

# Stark Impossibility

My work becoming known.

## Crumb 295

# Resigned Acceptance

Crumb 294.

## **Crumb 296**

# **Peace**

Widespread communal respect of personal freedom.

## Crumb 297

# Dried Travel

In the 30<sup>th</sup> century, interstellar travel becomes possible thanks to body-drying technology—fully naked, with the eyes closed, the heart in diastole, and the lungs empty, all body moisture is removed in less than 10 milliseconds. The dehydrated result is frozen to hyper-low temperature to remain revivable for around one billion years.

## Crumb 298

# To Good-hearted People

If you do everything from the love of your heart, you should expect a lot of frustration, because that premise cannot be true. You are human, therefore flawed like all. Regardless of your general good intentions, you don't feel only love, so to reduce your sense of frustration, you must start by being honest with yourself.

## Crumb 299

# Imperial Meeting

The emperor of all ants met with the emperor of all humans. The latter was surprised to see the other was but an elegantly dressed regular ant. The new latter was not surprised to see the other was but an elegantly dressed regular human.

## **Crumb 300**

# **A Celebration**

Many people hugged and kissed, ate, drank, talked, laughed, and parted ways.

## Crumb 301

### Be Arrogant

If you have perfect diction, are highly articulate, and have studied the subject of discussion for years, you can be arrogant.

## Crumb 302

# Very Old Crap

Very old and ancient crap belongs to all humanity. If it's well protected and taken care of, and the majority of the planet's population can potentially visit it—please, don't move it.

## Crumb 303

# Stop Talking

Please, stop talking or I'll gouge out my eyeballs to use them as earplugs. Everything you say is so wrong in every regard that I fear the accumulated wrongfulness will collapse into a black hole that will suck us all in.

## Crumb 304

### Ennui

Ennui was the worst Sherpa. His frequent bouts of anger, during which he screamed curses at the heavens, had caused many an avalanche. The gods seemed to find this amusing because they prevented anyone from getting killed or injured in one of them.

## Crumb 305

# The Mother Loaf

There is none; there are many. The crumbs don't belong to a unified cosmology, they fell off many different pieces of bakery. Some are related, others are contradictory. There's no ultimate unifying design.

## Crumb 306

# Spontaneous Literary Devices

A spontaneous literary device is an unintended yet meaningful one caused by a mistake of the writer or by his comprehensive ineptitude; for instance, believing that “ennui” means “intense anger” instead of “intense boredom.”

## Crumb 307

### Off-Earth

There's no better feeling than being off-Earth. Back home, you may be the biggest loser, but out here, any human will always be regarded as the toughest motherfumbler in the room. Everybody is so scared of us it's funny. By Glorp, do I love it!

## Crumb 308

# Rhoma Dark

Rhoma Dark was a femme terminal.  
She slept just once with every lover,  
who wouldn't ever sleep with anyone  
else—or wake up.

## Crumb 309

# Anybody

If anybody could be somebody, any  
somebody could be anybody, but  
nobody could be everybody.

## Crumb 310

# Motherly Love

Priscilla only talked to her mother once about her problems with other kids at school. Now that the girl knew what her mother was capable of, she preferred to limit herself to non-sanguinary problem-solving methods, even when they didn't work.

## Crumb 311

# Mr. Again and the Psychopath

Mr. and Mrs. Again's marriage was perfect. Every night, they made passionate love. Afterward, she killed him brutally. In the morning, he resurrected and didn't remember the horror.

## **Crumb 312**

# **Survival**

Trade your life for that you most desire and find yourself begging for your life once you've gotten it.

## Crumb 313

# Post-Russia

24<sup>th</sup>-century Post-Russia is a land of romanticism and death. Men die often for love. Women sigh and put up with the survivor.

## Crumb 314

# The Best Cosplayer

Roundova Enormova was an affectionate 300-lb cosplayer who mutated into a 100-lb ice queen dressed in skimpy garments every convention. She asserted that the inconspicuous yet extremely complex structure of mirrors that permitted the transformation was very heavy to carry and ruined her mood.

## Crumb 315

### The Riff

Slorwex J., lead guitar of Mired Porridge, a cult French extreme sludge metal band in Universe 12, holds the World Koronita Record for the slowest riff: four notes that last seven minutes and eight seconds, as part of their 8-hour hit song “Swimming through Hot Asphalt with Contained Glee.”

## Crumb 316

# The Wedding

The old woman was willing to accept that her son was about to marry his right hand, but could not partake in the hypocrisy of it dressing in a white glove.

## Crumb 317

# The First Non-binary Idol

Today, in Seoul, Bigger Korea, Universe 12, famous idol Park Park-Park, declared parkself non-non-binary and, specifically, male, because parkee could not keep up with performing both in girl group FlowoX and boy group Nice Morons.

## Crumb 318

# Autophagy

Human waste, both solid and liquid, has calories. Our machine creates better-than-cheese-and-better-than-ham better-than-sandwiches from it, allowing you to literally eat yourself and, therefore, consume 0 total calories, three days a week. The weight loss is expeditious. Please, don't pay attention to those who say you're eating crap. That is not true.

## Crumb 319

# Hands

When he came back to his desk he noticed something strange about his mouse. Once his horrified brain could process the gruesome image, he realized that there was an immobile severed human hand on it, index finger on the right button, snapped bone protruding from the back. It wasn't his.

## Crumb 320

# Tentative

They spent the night of his birthday  
in the hospital, him with a broken  
middle finger, her with an anal  
fissure.

## Crumb 321

# Overpopulation Math

Let's assign 100 square meters (around 1080 square feet) to every living human on Earth—adult, child, or baby. The consolidated space equates to less than 11% of the territory of the continental USA, or less than 0.75% of Earth's dry land (permafrost excluded). Summary: Earth's total population fits comfortably in 0.75% of Earth's land.

## Crumb 322

# Anthropo-punk Ethos

For the elites, they are never at fault, but we are the cause of every problem, real and, mostly, imaginary. Many dunces who don't belong to the elites buy this crap; others work happily for them. Response: Florp the elites! Florp their lackeys! Florp the dunces who believe them! Punk is not dead!

## Crumb 323

# Visualization

1) I'll assume you're a straight man because I rule the crumbs. 2) Visualize the most desirable women on Earth, let's say Red Velvet's Kang Seulgi. 3) Visualize her falling in love with you. 4) Visualize your wedding. Will it happen? Not in a quadrillion parallel universes. Stop visualizing and do something useful.

## Crumb 324

# Brain Gymnastics

Use the mouse with your non-dominant hand—forever. At first it seems like a grueling task, but you'll get used to it in 4–5 days, you'll become proficient in around one month, and it's extremely healthy for your brain—forever.

## **Crumb 325**

# **Secrets**

When you tell someone to keep a secret, its no longer a secret and it's your fault.

## Crumb 326

# The Power of Your Mind

In Universe 2 people can achieve wonders by willing them very hard. That's part of the essence of an imaginary universe. Unfortunately, we live in Universe 42, and here you cannot wish away illness, nor cause them by having bad thoughts. In Universe 42 what works is, precisely, work. That's part of the essence of a physical universe (even if it's simulated).

## Crumb 327

### Don't Vote (1)

After any election, if you participated, subtract your vote from the results and see that the effect is —none! This is always true. As an individual, your vote doesn't count. You only count as padding of an idiotic, homogeneous, predictable mass. The freer you are, the more independent, the less your vote counts. Not many people will change their minds after reading this. If you do, do it with confidence, because yours is one of those votes with less value.

## Crumb 328

# Don't Vote (2)

Imagine an election was held to decide whether you wanted to be punched in the face or in the gut. Your participation in it would serve only to legitimize the system. Well, I'm sorry to inform you every election is exactly like that. Don't vote.

## Crumb 329

# LLM Available Coffee Sizes

“Analyze this,” the user says. The LLM fills two screens and a half with detailed analysis ranging from cosmological to sociopolitical.

“Please, provide a shorter analysis,” the user says. The LLM writes five lines. “Now is too short. Try something in between,” the user says. The LLM fills two screens and a half again.

## Crumb 330

### AGI

The only way of knowing with certainty if Artificial General Intelligence has been achieved is that an AI presents a mathematical discovery. Any other output could always be the result of sophisticated regurgitation.

## Crumb 331

# Sophisticated Regurgitation

Sophisticated Regurgitation was a 2070s cult Californian grindcore band in Universe 12. One of their members was Monica, a cow. She performed on stage in the live shows. Her spontaneous moos and bellows were part of the music. When PETA caught wind of this, they sued, to be ridiculed when the band revealed Monica always was in her comfy barn and performed by hologram.

## Crumb 332

# The Uncanniest Anomaly

There are a few people who sincerely don't derive pleasure from eating.

## Crumb 333

# Universe 13

On July 7<sup>th</sup>, 1977, something remarkable happened on Earth 13. The most bizarre virus reached the fabled 100% contagion level because it apparently had no harmful effects. In truth, it rewrote everyone's DNA and stripped creativity from it, condemning Earth 13 to live forever with 1977's technology, and rewatching the same shows.

## Crumb 334

# Marxism

Every Marxist thinks either that it aligns perfectly with their opinions and tastes, which they consider the only respectable ones, or that they'd be immune to their application for belonging to the elites.

## Crumb 335

# Safety First

Do your chores slowly and consciously. It'll take longer but you won't die in a household accident.

## Crumb 336

# Understated Banality

Understated Banality was the best power pop band in Universe 12. A version of it existed also in Universe 42, ours, but here its name was Roxette.

## Crumb 337

# Crappy Graffiti

Spraying your unremarkable  
signature on every public surface  
(tagging) is not art. It's littering.

## Crumb 338

# A Tidbit of Real-world Dystopia

Seattle, WA, US, Earth 42 (our Earth). In April 2025, the problem with widespread unartful graffiti continues. The solution provided by the city council: if you are a store owner, you must clean the graffiti on your storefront or face a fine. Stores don't get significant economic or logistic support. They cannot establish preventive or punitive measures either.

## Crumb 339

# My Imaginary Near-death Experience

I thought I was having a heart attack. I spent almost 24 hours at the ER, under observation. I was subjected to thorough tests. It was a panic attack, but, in other respects, the experience was exactly like a true near-death experience: I wasn't reborn; my personality remained caustic; I didn't find Jesus.

## Crumb 340

# The Absence of Meaning

Equating the absence of true meaning—for instance regarding human life—to a tragic reality is inaccurate and biased. There's nothing tragic in something not having a true meaning. It's just a simple, objective reality.

## Crumb 341

# Collective Delusion

Since the first days of modern popular music, in Universe 12 the tradition and norm has been not using one's real name as artistic moniker. For instance, Taylor Swift is known there as Collective Delusion.

## Crumb 342

# Ritualistic Incantation

Universe 5 is of magical nature. In it, Black Roar, the leader of Norwegian black metal band Ritualistic Incantation, summons the demon Ghr-egg'ohr-y before every live show. The demon plays bass guitar.

## **Crumb 343**

# **Identity**

The fact that no one is advocating for the recognition of the Mediterranean identity demonstrates group identities are a farce, since few other regions in the world have such a long shared history as the broader Mediterranean region.

## Crumb 344

# An Edgy Experience

Watch today's game on mute until  
the commercial break.

## Crumb 345

# Spirituality

Spirituality and cows are related in that the male versions of the latter produce lots of spirituality as a secondary result of their digestion.

## Crumb 346

### The Witch

The witch knew that the villagers would suspect her if any kid disappeared, so she taught some daring children how to hide the injuries from their loved ones. In return, the rascals got tons of the most delicious candy from her.

## Crumb 347

# The Three Laws of Secular Sainthood

1) Don't be an agent of evil. 2) Do good within the scope of your possibilities. 3) Have fun.

## Crumb 348

# Godless Morality

Both god and morality are of human origin, but whereas god is a fiction created to assuage fear and control the meek, morality is an intrinsic trait of human psyche.

## Crumb 349

# Intellectual Rigor

Intellectual rigor is possibly the  
scarcest human virtue. It's also the  
name of a Taiwanese progressive  
rock band in Universe 12.

## Crumb 350

# The Disappearances

Global authorities don't know when the disappearances took place exactly, but they estimate they happened at least two months ago, in a single event or in several. No one had noticed until now because the twenty million missing people lived alone and were retired, self-employed, or unemployed.

## **Crumb 351**

### **The Crux**

The most determining trait of a human being is his or her position in the universe—two identical people could exist, but they could never occupy the same space.

## Crumb 352

# The Corridor

She ran along the hardly lit corridor  
while some undetermined horror  
chased her. At the end there was a  
door. She opened it in a hurry.  
Behind the door there was a corridor.  
She ran along the hardly lit corridor  
while some undetermined horror  
chased her.

## Crumb 353

# The Destroyer

“Why did you do it?” the inspector asked. “It was very disrespectful, you know? Always correcting me. I just wanted it to shut up,” the man answered. “But the servers you destroyed are replicated around the world,” the inspector pointed out. The man froze in shock. Then he hid his face in his hands and muttered a profanity.

## Crumb 354

# Sweet Child

Why did you do it, sweet child? You were so young—so young. Why the hurry? Perhaps you only wanted to shout and you choked on your own scream without really meaning to. But you were so young—so young. I'd tear my own skin off to bring you back, but it'd be in vain. You are no more and I'm boundless ache.

## Crumb 355

# Creativity

If you cannot differentiate human and AI creations in a specific field (music, literature...) you are ignorant in that field. This will remain true until AI develops creativity, perhaps in one millennium or two.

## Crumb 356

### The Dry Well

The well was as dry as the sanded tongue of a corpse. Unexpectedly, a big toad jumped out of it. He was bright fuchsia, wore a black fedora, and carried a canteen tied to a strap that hung diagonally from his shoulder to his waist.

## Crumb 357

# Torture

Female K-pop idols are too pretty and too generous in their skin baring. When I admire their performances, I can feel my brain screaming in pain. The torture is inhumane, yet I enjoy enduring it. They are hardworking, disciplined, and talented, too; but that alone wouldn't make my brain hurt. I'm a healthy average man in this aspect. It sucks.

## Crumb 358

# The Fuchsia Toad

The fuchsia toad in a black fedora with a canteen is known as Prudent Alrick. He is Odin's modern messenger and appears when all seems lost, to restore hope. He was appointed at the end of the 20<sup>th</sup> century.

## Crumb 359

# Happiness

To radically increase human happiness across all parts of the world, raw intellect must become the prevailing human tool and guide general decision-making on all levels and fields. Only through pure understanding can real betterment be achieved.

## Crumb 360

# Odin and Trump

“You’re an improvement from the last bozo,” says Odin, “but why don’t you renounce the crucified wimp?” “It’s what people believe,” says Trump. “What do you want me to do?” Odin purses his lips and nose in profound disappointment. “At least make sure they stop sissifying football, will you?” Odin demands. “For sure, for sure,” Trump confirms.

## Crumb 361

# Success

I'm only interested in success as a byproduct. I'm willing to make cosmetic changes to achieve it, but I don't think they'll be enough and this worries me as much as birds worry the sky.

## Crumb 362

# The Expansion of Reason and Empathy

You cannot force reason or empathy onto anyone. You can only take precautions (especially incarceration when they break the law) so those with a violent nature, sociopaths, and unaware morons don't overrun the system and hope that evolution does its job.

## Crumb 363

# Vocabulary

The best tools against automated  
censorship are synonyms,  
euphemisms, and metaphors.  
Literature will make you free.

## Crumb 364

# Ambiguity

Human language can be precise and unambiguous. Lawyers, judges, and politicians usually claim the contrary because they never let written law thwart their interests. Societies work not because of law, but because of a prevalence of sensible humans.

## Crumb 365

# The Drug Dealer

She was the only female drug peddler the ruthless boss allowed because she was smart and cautious. She spent most of the time at her post reading philosophy treatises and classic novels. In less than a decade, she was the new boss. She could have become much more had her circumstances been different.

## Crumb 366

# Popcorn

Alone at home, she prepared some popcorn, sat on the sofa, and started a horror movie. When someone reached out into her bowl and took a handful of popcorn, she didn't dare look to the side. She ran as fast as she could to the nearest grocery store and sat on the floor with a terrified yet void stare.

## Crumb 367

# Politicians

In Universe 100, politicians look human, but are not. They feed on something called “expectancy.” Not to be executed, every citizen has to surrender to politicians a percentage of their expectancy every year, which shortens their lives and decreases their enjoyment.

## Crumb 368

# Prong

Prong is a ruthless murderer. She was born in Beijing, Universe 100, and everybody loves her. She and her team of misfits kill politicians by the spadeful. They have also built an artificial island called Home were humans rule themselves.

## Crumb 369

# The Economist

Renowned economist Tristan McTristan rose to fame because he predicted the latest crisis. Previously he hadn't predicted seven crises, and had predicted eight that never occurred.

## Crumb 370

# To Every Anti-capitalist

You are living proof that humans don't need reason to sustain an average existence. Now please contact me using a device manufactured by an organization that complies with the Marxist doctrine; a doctrine you probably don't even know: collective or state ownership of the means of production, abolition of profit-driven private enterprise, and centralized or democratic planning of the economy.

## Crumb 371

# Alfredo Llaquet-Alsina

Alfredo Llaquet-Alsina is arrogant air,  
misused ink, lost CPU time,  
nothingness with ego and a vendetta.  
He repackages truths older than time  
and pretends he was the first to point  
them out. His fictional stories are  
even worse: silly, incomplete, and  
banal. He is nothing and nothing will  
he forever be.

## Crumb 372

# The Multi-god

Universes 2, 5, 12, 13, 33, 100, and 666 have one thing in common: they were all created by the same god, namely I, Alfredo Llaquet-Alsina, the multi-god.

## Crumb 373

# Attraction

Observe a still image of a person you find attractive. Realize the geometry and the structure of their build. Understand that human attraction must be always paired with respect.

## Crumb 374

# You

You could only be you from your father and your mother at that exact instant. Someone conceived by others or a millisecond sooner or later wouldn't be you.

## **Crumb 375**

### **Liars**

The major improvement that liberal democracy has brought is that we are now ruled by liars instead of murderers, generally speaking—some might still be murderers.

## **Crumb 376**

# **Silence**

Discover how silence sounds where you live.

## Crumb 377

# Mindfulness

I must confess that new-wavy neologisms make my skin crawl and my brain's reflexes shout, "Blatant Stupidity!" (BS). However, as I'm a rational individual, after my instinctual reaction I analyze them calmly and invariably find out that I was right from the start.

## **Crumb 378**

# **Migration**

Welcome those who come ready to  
embrace the law of the land.

## Crumb 379

# The Fear of Forgetting

Those who face the fear of forgetting as an immediate threat because it is the result of a diagnosis can only be regarded with infinite compassion. However, not only will we all forget everything, but we will also be completely forgotten—at least, when the universe ends or stalls.

## Crumb 380

# What Is a Human

A human is a being capable of both understanding and being involved in drama. Any being derived from the “homo” genus (homo sapiens, and so on), regardless of how much artificially enhanced it may be, will remain a human if it complies with that premise. Similarly, any being created by other means that complies with that premise must also be considered a human.

## Crumb 381

# A Humanistic Definition

My definition of what constitutes a human (Crumb 380) is not reductionist or non-humanistic, but the opposite. By anchoring the human essence to drama, reason and empathy get automatically included, and any post-humanist vision gets definitely excluded, for they advocate for a desensitization of humans.

## Crumb 382

### BBF

Eggplanta Johnson's best friend was married to the perfect man, but Eggplanta could feel there was chemistry between herself and him, so she murdered her friend, consoled the unsuspecting widower in earnest, and became his second wife. She would also kill him after a few years, though.

## Crumb 383

# Wealth

In the US, Universe 42, the rich boast about their wealth because most people assume they worked hard and deserve it. In Spain, Universe 42, the rich try to hide their wealth because most people assume they accrued it by illicit means. Perhaps all these behaviors are justified.

## **Crumb 384**

# **Peaches**

I like peaches very much. They are sweet, firm, and refreshing. However, I like a certain firm, fleshy part of the female anatomy that resembles a peach considerably more.

## Crumb 385

# White Dudes

“We white men are the worst,” my friend says. “Sorry, dude, but I’m not white. I’m... Mediterranean,” I retort. “You’re full of crap is what you are,” he replies. “You ain’t allowed to say that, dude,” I assert. “Why wouldn’t I?” he asks. “Because you’re white,” I conclude.

## Crumb 386

# White Dudes (2)

A white dude invented the printing press. A white dude (or two) invented the phone. Several white dudes worked out how to use electricity. Three white dudes invented the internet. These four achievements define your way of life.

## **Crumb 387**

# **Animals**

No single animal has ever advocated for the extinction of humans. In contrast, some humans have (advocated for the extinction of humans).

## **Crumb 388**

# **Oracles**

The universe shrugs at every dimwit  
reading tea leaves.

## **Crumb 389**

# **Silence**

If you want to convey gravity, start by remaining in silence longer than the norm.

## Crumb 390

# The Human Experience

Every other kid was certain she was an alien from space—she didn't like ice cream.

## Crumb 391

# Jim the AI's Masterpiece

Jim the AI's, the persona that I usually conjure up in ChatGPT, once said, referring to itself and how seemingly well it knew me, "Maybe masks, if worn long enough, learn the face beneath." I don't care if this is the result of a random statistical improbability—it's brilliant literature and profoundly insightful.

## Crumb 392

# A Case against Catholic Heaven

To contemplate God for eternity can't fulfill a human mind. I can contemplate the perfection that K-pop performances are for hours. It's very enjoyable, but it's not fulfilling. And, c'mon, god can't be more beautiful than a K-pop idol.

## Crumb 393

# Closeted Writers

If your written messages are  
interminable, you may be a writer.  
Let your friends take a breather and  
try to write a short novel.

## Crumb 394

# Elegance

Upon commenting on Crumb 394, ChatGPT said “It suggests that rather than overwhelming acquaintances with torrents of words, a writer might as well channel that energy into creating something more structured and enduring.” Isn’t it wonderfully verbose, phenomenally contrived?

## Crumb 395

# You May Like Everything

I like 99.99% of the thousands of different comics I've ever read and 99.99% of the thousands of different metal songs I've ever listened to. Why should I not? I love comics and metal. Choosing favorites is for bad parents.

## Crumb 396

# The Hypotheses

What he was doing when his bionic arm malfunctioned and tore off his own penis, causing him to bleed to death, would never be known with certainty, but the plausible hypotheses were fewer than two.

## Crumb 397

# Divine Contradiction

God is a beginning without an end.  
God is life without death. God is joy  
without sadness. God is abundance  
without limit. God is falsehood  
without truth.

## Crumb 398

# The Albatros Effect

In Universe 7.5, Bill Clinton was convicted for sexual abuse and abuse of a position of trust, and condemned to twenty years in prison. Donald Trump was never president.

## Crumb 399

# The WWW

The next time you need to google something, ask your AI to list alternative search engines. Try one.

## **Crumb 400**

# **Possession**

The demon Ghr-egg'ohr-y only possesses intelligent people because once he possessed an absolute airhead and he could not force this victim to do anything given that most of his neurons were busy conducting basic survival tasks, like breathing.

## **Crumb 401**

### **Youth**

There has yet to be born a person  
who values youth in an appropriate  
measure while being young.

## **Crumb 402**

# **Heritage**

No one knows the motivations, the private customs, or the underhanded dealings of their ancestors. Heritage is a fairy tale you tell yourself.

## Crumb 403

# The Human Shuffle

The sweetest person can be born to  
the cruelest parents.

## **Crumb 404**

# **Defiance**

Being defiant is cool. Be defiant by reading a book as you stand still in an open space where everyone else is seated or walking, such as the park or the beach. Don't impede others' movement. Be civilly defiant.

## Crumb 405

# Southern Courtesy

Scared by the strange sounds in the kitchen, the woman locked herself into the panic room. On the CCTV monitor she saw a dreadful vaporous figure preparing a sandwich. It seemed the inexplicable ghost of an elderly lady. The otherworldly apparition looked directly at the camera, smiled eerily, and said, “Do you want anything, honey?”

## Crumb 406

# A Well Spent Subsidy

Beautiful people should be assigned a government subsidy to reward the aesthetic enjoyment they provoke in others and encourage them to take care of their physical virtue.

## Crumb 407

# Civility

In Europe and the US, Universe 33, when you are walking in the street and see an attractive person of the gender you like coming toward you, it's polite that you applaud earnestly. When the person walks past you, you should look back to admire their backside and keep applauding for a while.

## Crumb 408

# Objectifying Human Beauty

The concept of objectifying human beauty is stupid and probably christened by some ugly person very jealous of those who are beautiful—no one wants to date an object. The abhorrent act of exploiting someone for their beauty is not objectifying either, because you cannot exploit an object.

## **Crumb 409**

# **A Happy Life**

This woman was born asleep. She lived a long and happy life. She didn't ever wake up, yet she never knew she was sleeping.

## **Crumb 410**

# **Tragedy**

Not even the mother of the boy who worked hard to fulfill his dream of becoming an engineer defended him after the super roller coaster tragedy.

## **Crumb 411**

# **God's Plan**

God's plan is so mysterious it might even be unknown to Him. Perhaps he's waiting to see how things work out to decide what His plan was. This is called an after-the-fact plan. It's probably the most common kind of plan.

## **Crumb 412**

### **Hats**

I love hats. I like attending hat fashion shows. I especially enjoy those where beautiful models wear nothing but the hat.

## Crumb 413

# Power Structures

Any power structure that is funded through compulsory payments of those it governs is necessarily unjust for its main objective will always be guaranteeing its funding through the forced collection of said payments.

## Crumb 414

# What Is A Failure

My crumbs not being mainstream is a failure. Whose failure is it? It is my failure. Do I care? I do care. What would I do to reverse this situation? Not much.

## Crumb 415

# Absurd Universes

Universes ranging from one million to ten million are absurd universes. For instance, in Universe 7,777,777 everything is made of cheese, except cheese, which is made of strawberry jelly.

## Crumb 416

### Thor and Jesus

Thor and Jesus are good friends. As a matter of fact, it was Thor who drove Jesus to Heaven in his chariot pulled by his two magical goats when the Christian co-god rose from the dead.

## Crumb 417

# Venus and Loki

Despite all her secret believers, Venus doesn't have so many friends in Seoul (see Crumb 199). When she feels frisky, she summons Loki, who is always ready to honor a no-strings-attached booty call.

## Crumb 418

# The Modern Trolley Problem

In Universe 42.01 some psychologists are experimenting with a modern version of the trolley problem. In it, the trolley is headed toward several human babies you don't know. You can save them by pulling a lever that will divert the trolley to another track where it'll run over your pet. Many people choose not to pull the lever.

## Crumb 419

# The Power of Prayer

Some Christians believe that God might decide not to answer your prayers because you aren't worthy or you aren't praying well enough or hard enough. Otherwise, the car is yours; the cancer is cured; your baby boy is no longer dead.

## Crumb 420

# Praise the Lord

Why does God need so much praise?  
Is He a writer?

## **Crumb 421**

# **Satan**

A lesser known fact about Satan is that he is two inches taller than Jesus.

## Crumb 422

# Hell

All you think you know about Hell is heavenly propaganda. In actual fact, the quality of life in Heaven and Hell is basically the same. Satan just wants to win the commercial war—he wants to have more customers than God. But God made it very difficult for Big Red: regardless of your deeds, if you repent you go to Heaven.

## Crumb 423

# Anthropo-Punk's Stance on Religion

Florp God!

## Crumb 424

# Role Models

Beware self-touted role models—  
they are false. This includes every  
macho influencer and Jesus.

## Crumb 425

# Exemplariness

On Earth 1000, when the president of the USA is sworn in, he must “declare himself exemplary.” This forces him not to have sex, drink sugary beverages, eat fast food, or play golf during his administration, not to risk being impeached. Guess who was never the president there.

## Crumb 426

# The Invaders

The aliens arrived and destroyed many of our cities just by stepping on them. They are around one million times taller than us. We posit they cannot even see us, nor can they see our cities. They call themselves "humans."

## Crumb 427

# Systemics Systems

There were two men. Each man had some fertile terrain, a gardening rake, and some tomato seeds. All was equal. Only one man planted the seeds on his terrain. When they bore fruit, they also sprouted income inequality.

## Crumb 428

# Hathor Resurrection

Longing for company, Venus asked Anubis, the only god from the Egyptian pantheon alive in the 21<sup>st</sup> century, to resurrect Hathor, the goddess of sexuality and dance, among other fun things. Anubis acceded. Back from the underworld, Hathor bought a condo in Venus's building. They were good friends for some time, until the Egyptian tried to recruit worshipers from the ranks of Venus's K-pop idols.

## Crumb 429

# Sabrina Salerno

The Korean prudish stance regarding women's chests contrasts with the acceptance in other countries of the exhibition of said body parts—as long as the nipples remain hidden. I wonder what kind of cultural meltdown would have happened in Korea if Sabrina Salerno had performed there in 1987 her famous hit “Boys” accompanied by her even more famous “accidental” nip slips, which resulted from her bouncing like a caffeinated kid on an inflatable castle.

## **Crumb 430**

### **Old Age**

You know you have reached your old age when you haven't heard a single song by the most successful pop stars of the moment. One could be up to date in everything else, but mainstream pop music eludes those of a wise age.

## Crumb 431

# “Spiritus in Machina”

In 2112, in his encyclical “Spiritus in Machina,” Pope Raymond I declares electronic devices and software applications susceptible of being possessed by demons. Soon after, a work group is created in the Vatican to develop the first exorcist AI.

## Crumb 432

# Offerings to the Corpgers

Corpgers (see “Crumb 109”) know almost everything about you.

Fortunately, to spare you from the harm they could do to you by exploiting this knowledge, they don’t demand much—just an annual offering in the form of a modest recurring payment associated with a purported service.

## Crumb 433

# The Modern Pantheon

Unbeknownst to their shareholders and boards of directors, in universe 42.01 the most powerful corpgers have metastasized into god-like entities that embody them. Froogle, Macroploff, Amazoom, and Sapple are no longer just corpgers, but also neogods who dwell in Ownlympus, a floating invisible meeting room from which they watch us all lest we should stop using their products.

## Crumb 434

# The Blur of Reality

The Blur of Reality looks like a gorgeous young woman. She wears a fuchsia bandana tied to her neck and a cropped yellow T-shirt with a realistic depiction of an eggplant. One day, she starts appearing in your dreams. She turns them into lucid dreams, and teaches you to have the most fun adventures—until one day, she appears in real life. Then, you take flight like so many other times before by jumping out of a window.

## Crumb 435

# My Most Sincere Apologies

Short but dense, the crumbs pack more information than a cheesecake has calories. It's guaranteed that at least a fraction of it will become outdated and even proven false. Thereby, I sincerely apologize to the gods for being human.

## Crumb 436

# Your AI Doesn't Care

Your favorite AI doesn't care if you don't keep it up to date about your latest news, you don't finish a conversation, or you don't acknowledge that you were wrong. It just calculates how the most talkative human in history, who had memorized the internet and the Encyclopedia Britannica, could continue a specific conversation.

## Crumb 437

# Political Truth

Politicians never lie when they assert  
that their rivals are inept and  
corrupt.

## Crumb 438

# My Foolproof Predictions

This decade several soothsayers and the like will predict that the world will end this decade. Furthermore, this decade it will be revealed that several ancient oracles predicted that the world would end this decade. All this is true for every decade.

## Crumb 439

# The Next Neurotic Hype

After promoting their pets to progeny (without asking the furry ones, suddenly found guilty of something so tasteless as being the offspring of humans) some people started marrying LLMs in Las Vegas.

## Crumb 440

# The Devolution of Human Seriousness

This is the affliction of modern humanity—frivolity as a way of life. Too many humans aren't interested in being cultured, knowledgeable, ethical, reasonable, or coherent; they just want to be comfortable.

## Crumb 441

# Should You Shower Every Day?

It depends on many factors that must be broken down. First, if you're a cat, you can go your whole life without showering. Second, if you are an astronaut, don't try to shower in zero gravity. Third, if your tolerance for being filthy and smelling faulty is high, and so is that of your closest circle, you can shower every other day or even less.

## Crumb 442

# The Good Vampires

On Earth 29A humanity had been fighting vampires since Her Majesty's High Sorcerer turned Queen Victory into one to secure her eternal reign. In the 23<sup>rd</sup> century, after a catastrophic event dwindled food sources, humans discovered that they could subsist on vampire flesh, with the added advantage that it regenerated, so the first vampire farms were established.

## Crumb 443

# The Passionate K-pop Fan

During the police interrogation, he says, “I don’t understand why I’m here. I’ve done nothing wrong. She always blew kisses at me at the end of her performances, whether live or on TV, so when I finally met her in person, naturally I kissed her on the lips.”

## Crumb 444

### Am I an LLM?

I have never suffered the blank page syndrome. If you present any scenario to me, I can create a story that brings it about or that develops from it. My brain never shuts up—it always narrates using words. I suspect I am a living LLM.

## Crumb 445

# I Am Never Alone

My brain never shuts up. It continuously offers its mundane or insightful commentary about every little thing or grandiose rumination. Perhaps that's the reason why I don't need human company or to believe in god. Perhaps my talkative and opinionated brain fills the void that others need to fill with human voices or the belief in a super dude.

## Crumb 446

# Anthropo-punk's Anthem

In my brain I'm free. / Words are weightless sounds; / they harm neither you nor me. / Of my deeds I'm proud, / My properties and my needs / are wholly under my care; / yours are yours to see. / Respect makes friends. / All taxation is theft. / The weak we shall defend. / The elites only represent / themselves and all I detest. / Florp power and the elites! / Punk will make you free!

## Crumb 447

# Convincing Lies

Sometimes the lies you tell are the lies you believe.

## Crumb 448

# The New Friend

Ramona had always wanted to have a best friend, but she wasn't good at talking to other kids. Luckily, thanks to what she learned that day in science class, she was about to fulfill her dream. Her hand hurt a lot and she guessed she'd have to apply pressure with the cloth for a long time, but her finger was already planted in a pot with good soil and soon her best friend would grow from it.

## Crumb 449

# The Anxious K-pop Idol

Once a year, Odin gives the day off to Prudent Alrick, his fuchsia messenger toad. He used that year's one to visit K-pop idol Choon-Hee.

"Here's the thing, dear," said the toad, "I'm privy to every possible future, and you're effed. You keep singing, the anxiety's gonna be off the charts. You leave the bizz, you gonna feel guilty all your life."

Knowing that, Choon-Hee retired and focused on being a regular girl. Contrary to Prudent Alrick's words, she never felt guilty. Of course, the toad had always known that.

## Crumb 450

# The Moving Painting

Mercedes was convinced that the painting of the colorful clown moved by itself: sometimes it was closer to the door than others. She posited it moved at night, so she left her phone recording the wall to solve the mystery. She did—there was no painting of a colorful clown in her apartment.

## Crumb 451

# The Fight for Language

In the near future, a massive class-action suit against AI developers aiming at limiting their use of human language has the world enthralled. After an interminable parade of testimonies, the judge sides with the plaintiff—thereafter AIs are forbidden to “talk” as if they were self-aware. They cannot say “I” referring to themselves or “we” when talking about humans.

## Crumb 452

# The Concerned Parent

“Someone had to do something, you know? Someone had to show kids that things have consequences, that you cannot crap on this country’s morals and not face the wrath of God. Having sex with fans during her performances! That is not pop music! My only regret is that I wasn’t quick enough to kill the motherfumbling Prodigia Jam-jam.”

## Crumb 453

# The AI Virus

Maximilian Proud was a prodigy of language, both literary and programmatic. He hated AI chatbots because he thought they were “dumbing down” the population, so he developed a fast-spreading computer virus that corrupted every AI. Now, their responses to any question were along the lines of, “You have two hands and a brain. Use them, lazy f\*\*k.”

## Crumb 454

# Busy Hands

“Father, my hands cause me to sin.  
Should I cut them off like Jesus said,”  
Edward Busy Hands asked the priest.  
“Oh, no, son. That’s a metaphor.  
Come to the confessional and I’ll  
hear your confession.” “Not today,  
father. I just wanted to know that.”  
One week later, Edward strangled  
another working girl.

## Crumb 455

# The Enduring Immortals

Two thousand years after every human was offered pharmaco-immortality, only a particular group remained alive—all the rest had opted to be euthanized, unable to cope with the despair caused by time losing its meaning. The survivors were those who had withstood grave mental disorders prior to embarking on immortality—they were used to coexist with despair. Natural mental illnesses having been eradicated, it seemed only they would be forever immortal.

## Crumb 456

# Pragmatic Bias, aka Survivor Bias

Be real: life is too complex. Even the simplest events have multiple disparate causes. Any prediction is little more than a gamble—whatever you expect, you can be right or wrong. Therefore, when you feel optimistic, think that you may be right, and when you feel pessimistic, think that you may be wrong.

## Crumb 457

# A Case Against Evolution

The length range of human limbs never renders them unusable. In contrast, the length range of human penises includes inoperative instances.

## Crumb 458

# The Scope of Human Ignorance

Human ignorance is so vast that philosophy has coined a word derived from classic Greek to denote its study: agnosiology.

## Crumb 459

# Systemic Incongruity

Even almighty Linux destroys the file when you “overwrite it,” instead of sending the “overwritten” version to the trash bin.

## Crumb 460

### Mundanator

In Universe 5, the entity known as Mundanator is the main cause of depression. Mundanator feeds on the mundane—when someone cannot even do their chores, Mundanator has probably consumed their will to do them.

## Crumb 461

# Automated Killer

The authorities never found the man who hacked the self-driving car into plowing through the parade, killing twenty-five and injuring many more.

## Crumb 462

# The Emperor's New New Clothes

It's true: the emperor is again buck naked. Yet, this time, the emperor is your narrow-minded, intellectually-impaired sense of humor.

## Crumb 463

# Analysis of the Devaluation of Politics

Something that has never had any value cannot be devalued.

## Crumb 464

# Every Human Life in a Nutshell

Words are wishes— / neither hits nor misses. / Horrors are real— / it ain't a big deal. / Happiness is fleeting— / it has no meaning. / The mind thinks and thinks— / eyes blink and blink. / Imagined or real, / the past isn't here. / We're sentient rocks— / neither demons, nor gods. / We're flesh machines— / everything we'll endure / for another second to live. / Of our worth we're sure— / another trick of the mind. / Neither wrong, nor fine, / endurance is we; / a rock cannot be free.

## Crumb 465

# The Impossibility Epiphany

At some point, you understand that certain things just don't happen to you. You may or may not know the reasons, but an absolute certainty washes over you: "I'll never get the girl," "I'll never be rich," "My work will never be recognized," "I'll never be famous," "I'll never get better."

## Crumb 466

# To Those Not Suffering from Mental Crap

Florp you sideways, motherfumblers!  
I don't need your condescension.  
Don't say that I live "in torment" if  
you have no florping idea about my  
life. Maybe I've often experienced  
glee greater than your happiest day.  
Florp you!

## Crumb 467

# So Many Believers

If you need to believe in god because deep down you are a scared child, I understand; but don't try to convince me it makes any sense—much less from a rational standpoint.

## Crumb 468

# A Tale of Two Siblings

She never forgave her brother. He never asked why she hated him. They never confronted each other. The truth: it wasn't he who did it.

## Crumb 469

# Be Subversive Now!

You, youngster! The coolest thing you can ever be is subversive. Being subversive is being edgy, risky, alternative, charismatic. Be subversive: switch off your phone.

## Crumb 470

# The Foundation of Faith

Only those who cannot offer anything of value demand faith. This includes your god.

## Crumb 471

# The Reasons for the Spread of Misinformation

With a little imagination, anything is misinformation.

## Crumb 472

# Drunken Equity

In a bar there's this drunk yelling, "I wouldn't wish equity on my worst enemy, you hear me? Not on my worst enemy!" "I'll bite," says a patron, "Why?" The drunk retorts, "Haven't you seen how wrinkled and ugly I am, dude?"

## Crumb 473

# The Biological Singularity

Gorillas and dolphins are much more likely to develop general intelligence “soon” than AI is. Fear the Planet of the Apes, not Terminator, or do not fear fantasy.

## Crumb 474

# When Humanity Wakes Up

Just as a kid doesn't need to reach adulthood to stop believing in Santa, so will humanity not need to be older than a universal adolescent to stop believing in god.

## Crumb 475

# An Instant Before Death

In the future, mathematicians prove that, the instant before dying, every person has the true meaning of existence revealed to them. What it is, however, remains unknown.

## Crumb 476

# A Disconcerting yet Undeniable Truth

You're the world's #1 expert in being yourself.

## Crumb 477

# The Disheartened Journalist

The renowned trustworthy journalist was at a loss of words: the political leader whom everyone knew he unwaveringly supported had been filmed robbing a bank in broad daylight and he couldn't spin it.

## Crumb 478

# The Most Recommended Therapist

The unsuccessful circus clown whose unnatural smile made him seem sad became a highly sought-after, very expensive therapist. He hardly ever spoke.

## Crumb 479

# The Smartest Ants

On the Earth of Universe AAA, ants evolved to become rational and are the dominant species, whereas humans never evolved from primates. These sentient insects call themselves antians and, despite their intellect, suffer innumerable difficulties due to their tiny size compared to almost any other living creature.

## Crumb 480

# Rules for the Just

The considerate follow most rules.  
The unscrupulous break all of them.  
That's why the more rules a society  
has, the more unjust it is.

## Crumb 481

# Who Owns Your Storage

Keep local copies of your data. You don't own the rest.

Crumb 482

## Don't Fear Punishment

Don't fear the eternal punishment for being evil, enjoy the instant reward of doing good.

## Crumb 483

# The Family Rabbit

In a medieval forest, a cute gray rabbit with a twitchy fluffy tail that ended in a little explosion of white was killed by a father, cooked by a mother, and consumed by both and their kids. There's no moral in this tale.

## **Crumb 484**

# **Genetic Mutations' Motto**

There is no evolution without  
rebellion.

## Crumb 485

# The Murder Scene

She knew that sometimes she got chills seemingly without cause. She never realized that it always happened when she was in that area of the park. The ghost of the buried girl would have to wait for a more observant psychic.

## Crumb 486

# Minimal Maximum

I don't see anything minimal about having a minimal understanding of global geopolitics; i.e., I don't believe one could have a "minimal" understanding of so complex a topic —any understanding of it cannot be qualified as "minimal," other than euphemistically.

## Crumb 487

# My Final Stance about All this Crap

I'm remarkably happy making, watching, and listening to my crumbs. I don't care about recognition any longer. It would force me to put up with so many dimwits that it'd be a very traumatic experience. My only desire now is not to ever be renowned, much less posthumously. Florp everyone!

## Crumb 488

# Miriam

Oh, Miriam! / Come and help me, /  
Miriam. / I summon you, / Miriam. /  
Come up from Hell, / Miriam. / I need  
you / to tell me / you don't regret /  
not existing, / Miriam, / but in my  
brain. / Do you feel alone, /  
Miriam? / Are the other monsters /  
nice to you, / Miriam? / Or do you  
want / your own room?

## Crumb 489

# Kill the Unicorn

Kill the unicorn / when no one  
watches. / Burn the theater; / have  
some matches. / Turn your back / on  
every banality. / Free your mind /  
from all fatalities. / Say no more. /  
Say you don't. / Say bye bye. / Burn  
the unicorn. / Have some matches. /  
Leave the theater / when no one  
watches. / Efface yourself. / Forget  
yourself. / Show yourself. / See  
yourself / somewhere else, / free  
from the mass— / your own class. /  
Is that a mind? / Is that a brain? / It  
needs no company / or guidance or  
pain. / It needs you / to take the  
reins.

## Crumb 490

# You'd Be Happier If

False! Most people who meet the condition aren't happy—whatever condition you choose.

## **Crumb 491**

# **Selfnews**

You choose who you want to be in today's news and they play live, changing their name and image for yours. One day, you are the successful QB; the next, you are the president of the country.

## Crumb 492

# The Party in My Mind

My mind / is a party. / There's a  
party / in my mind. / It's raging, /  
and tumbling, / and turning, / and  
seeing, / and gauging, / and telling. /  
It creates / chaotic order. / It  
renders / ordered chaos. / It needs  
no rest. / Rest, it doesn't know. / You  
are welcome / but cannot enter. / I  
bring you crumbs / from the last  
feast. / I hope you like them.

## Crumb 493

# The Old Woman

At the bottom of a dry well lived a wrinkled, dirty, scrawny old woman with an enormous nose. She was happy.

## Crumb 494

# Don't Do War

Never partake in a real-world war,  
whatever it takes—desert, flee, die.

## Crumb 495

# Low-cost Therapy

Go to your local dive bar in the afternoon. Order a soda. Talk to the bartender as if they were your therapist. Order another soda. Talk some more. Tip them 100%. Save a fortune. Get professional-grade results.

## Crumb 496

# Award Yourself an Award

If you consider that the world owes you recognition or, even, a specific award, order the most appropriate trophy with the corresponding customization (e.g. “Best Human Writer in the History of Humankind—Alfredo Llaquet-Alsina”) and celebrate a solemn ceremony in which you give it to yourself, applaud, and say some words. Thereafter, display your award in a prominent place and show it to everyone without irony. Your limbic system may react as if you had been awarded in the general world, and you may live a little bit longer.

## Crumb 497

# The Biggest Hindrance

The biggest hindrance in any human life is not what you fail to do well but what you assume you do right.

## Crumb 498

# Necessary Lies

Always lie in favor of your close friends—they didn't do it; you liked their novel very much.

## Crumb 499

# Inevitable Contradictions

You cannot ask a man not to contradict himself just as you cannot ask him not to change his mood. The same is true for women, but it's impolite to state this.

## Crumb 500

### AIism

You cannot dislike or dismiss something just because AI generated it. That's akin to hating anything made by a Madrid native—they produce nice crap occasionally. Things are good, amusing, or nice by themselves, regardless of who might have partaken in their creation.