**"Why Poo and Perception Are More Connected Than You Think"**  
*Or: The Unexpected Wisdom of Bathroom Time*

Growing up, we used to ask my dad why he took so long in the bathroom.

His answer?

“It takes a while to solve the world’s problems.”

Eventually, it just became a running joke.  
“Where’s Dad?”  
“Oh, he’s off solving the world’s problems.”

And somewhere between flushing and philosophical reflection… I realized:  
**He kind of was.**

Because let’s be honest—some of your best thoughts happen while you're on the toilet. That’s where the distractions drop away, the thinking brain finally kicks in, and all the stuff you've been ignoring bubbles to the surface (along with... other things). The bathroom is where Time and Choice finally get a moment alone together.

So this book?  
It’s a collection of those thoughts.  
Ridiculous, profound, and occasionally uncomfortable.  
All of it grounded in a weird little theory I wrote called *God Dammit Heisenberg!*—a model that says perception is just structured measurement. That fear and safety are your coordinates. That time and choice are your only real tools. And that everything you do—yes, even wiping—is a collapse of infinite possibilities into a single, measurable moment.

This isn’t some guru-level enlightenment book. It’s a bathroom book.  
But it might just help you see the world a little differently.  
One thought. One measurement. One poo at a time.

So sit back, relax, and get ready to solve the world’s perception problem.  
**You’re already in the right position.**

**🤯 The Smartest Dumb Statement Ever**

**“I am the smartest man I know, for I can admit I know nothing at all.”**

Time-tested. Humble. Philosophical.  
A classic from Socrates to stoners to sarcastic uncles.

But here’s the kicker:

It’s not just a good quote.  
It’s **statistically accurate.**

Let’s do the math:  
You, as an individual, have access to a sliver of the total accumulated human knowledge—let’s say your total “known knowns” are generously 10,000 meaningful insights.

Now stack that against the knowledge pool of **8 billion people**, each with their own lived experience, culture, language, math, science, trauma, joy, failure, innovation.

Your slice of understanding isn’t just small, it’s **asymptotic** to zero.

**Asymptote (n.):** A line that continually approaches a curve but never quite touches it.  
That’s you. That’s me. That’s all of us trying to understand the full scope of existence.

So yes, you *can* be the smartest person you know—  
**as long as you know you know nothing at all.**