

UNIFORMED MIDDLE MEN WILL FOR THE NEXT TWENTY DECADES CONTINUE BOOTLESS NON-DEBATES IN THE CASE OF COOL EVOLUTIONISM V. IMMACULATE CREATIONASM. If what made us can be counted on to deliver us, then grim news: Intelligent Design will send all us to meet our manufacturer. Intelligent Design was designed by Man to systematically delineate for Himself (as Proof of Reason) the sensual brilliance of God. Sounds like a heck of an idea. One heck of an idea, indeed, to impute God with any old idea, man. Pray not! YET THERE’S NO QUESTION ABOUT IT: INTELLIGENT DESIGN REALLY WORKS

YET IF INTELLIGENT DESIGN DID OR DID-NOT CREATE MAN (or induce him), it has continued on like nothing happened, and created some other things that work better than we do—it’s as if a Finer Virtue of this modern credence is “learning from prior mistakes.” Beware, or find yourself shouldered right out of relevance by Intelligent Design’s other projects. There are a whole bunch of things that work better than humans. It shall be speedily agreed upon that anything that works better than we do *works too well*.

AN EASY EXAMPLE IS THE AUTOMOBILE. Does the automobile work too well? Most cars don’t even notice the load they bear. There are an estimated three-quarters of a billion cars in the world today. China’s only getting started. In the United States, one in every seven jobs is (or was) connected in some way to the automotive industry. Having observed the moving effect cars have, especially on the economy, China copied our model and basically injected itself with an auto industry, started producing cars like bionic Henry Ford, and now cars have replaced bicycles in their urban areas. I would say the automobile works too well.

After invoking Henry Ford, we must note that the assembly line, his true masterpiece, is the ambergris of works-too-well. No wonder Detroit produced Motown. The assembly line, one part concept and one part many parts, is a how-you-say, economical specimen, for to evince, if possible, designs more intelligent than yours and mine. Here we go again? The assembly line reduced the price of humans. SHIT! THE ASSEMBLY LINE. MIGHT AS WELL STOP THE PRESS RIGHT NOW. NOW START THE PRESS AGAIN, THE PRESS IS AN ASSEMBLY LINE. The human is just a stop on the assembly line.

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DOES THE TELEPHONE WORK TOO WELL? Telephones have a shorter lifespan than cars, but they proliferate quickly. The average American family home has 2-6 of them for the house alone. Phones have proved that close adherence to the tenets of Darwinian evolution (natural selection, mutation, gene flow & genetic drift) are extremely beneficial. In less than fifty years, phones nested every home, disconnected from the wire, and took flight. Mutation that rapid, if it happened in the forest, would fail extremely morbidly ninety-nine-point-nine-more-nines percent of the time. Now the cell phone can be (and is) everywhere, all at once.

The cell phone is available for almost all economic levels across almost every geographic plate; Latin America and China, two giants of industrial growth, have booming telecommunications industries (The People’s Republic of China owns the world’s largest telecom company; and the newest richest man in the world, recently surpassing Bill gates, is Carlos Slim Helu, a Mexican telecom mogul whose fortune is the success of his company, American Movil).

Cell phones have a shorter life span than their ancestors, but proliferate even faster—if you have owned one cell phone, you’ve already owned three or more. Interesting fact: cell phones are learning faster, remembering more, and can now pass information from one generation to the next—an inchoate stage of culture. Culture legitimizes communications plural. The cell phone has surpassed the octopus. The future of phones can hardly be questioned. Clearly they work too well.

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YOU KNOW WHAT WORKS, AND YOU’D ALMOST NEVER THINK ABOUT IT? Concrete. Concrete works WAY too well! It works exceedingly well underwater or underground, over water & over ground, over stuff, in the air, through things, condensed, by itself or with steel for added tensility. Concrete is simple stuff, only cement and water. Cement is limestone and clay. When cement is mixed with water, what follows is an efficient chemical reaction (called hydration) that releases a small amount of heat.

Concrete has a wide range of architectural uses, with roles both primary and supportive. It is no less effective on its own, sitting as is, nothing more than a platform on which to walk, run, roll, assemble. This is important. Everything that works better than we do does so through a relationship with us that is disguised as symbiotic—disarming the recipient, don’t step on a crack—but is in actuality parasitic.

Concrete took the human approach: what could guarantee success better than the ability to feed off human beings? One of our most successful features has been bipedality—walking on two feet is one of nature’s most energy efficient models of terrestrial locomotion; it freed the use of our hands for tools; cocks and tits would not be what they are today if we hadn’t stood up straight and walked toward one another.

Bipedality was essential to our ascension. We walked for eons, all over the planet, claiming it all as ours, challenged by none and nothing, we walked on all manner of natural and fabricated flatnesses, but we didn’t have concrete until the Industrial Revolution, mid-19th century. The great walkers got something to walk on. Then we built roads, to drive us out of depression. And now, according to the World Wide Webratory, every year twenty-seven 1-foot solid cubes of concrete are made per human being on the planet. That’s 175bn cubic feet per year. (For comparison, the average human being is equal to about two cubic feet of water. Therefore the [wet] biomass of all human existence is roughly only 12-14 billion cubic feet. An humungous cube with sides six city-blocks long could encapsulate all living human biomass, if passed through a meat grinder.)

Concrete will die, eventually, crumbling to nothing recognizable over time, just another crappy dirt cycke. But wait! Properly cared for and treated it is practically immortal. The resources used in the making of concrete, which works better than phones, are dirt cheap and endless.

ANTS WORK VERY HARD, BUT DO THEY WORK TOO WELL? Let’s do the numbers. They have the planet covered. The biomass of ants out-scales humans extremely, and some figures have the ant taking up 25% of land-based animal biomatter. How that compares to concrete we can only guess.

Ants have nowhere to go, however--having worked too well for too long without making any progress. There will always be enough for them to do, but they are at a stasis in development, relative to post-human warp evolution rates. As long as ants remain ignorant of symbol creation, language, storytelling, and record keeping, they’ll keep working too hard, too well, doing what ants did 10,000 or 50,000,000 years ago, until some day when a strain of ants develops a propensity for bitching out loud in harmony. But ants will never learn, they work too well.

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We recruited fools for the show. We had spots for a number of fools (and in the big all-fool number that occurs immediately after the second act, some specialties). But fools are hard to find. Usually they don’t like to admit it. We settled for gowks, gulls, mooncalfs. A few babies, boobies, sillies, simps. A barmie was engaged, along with certain dumdums and beefheads. A noodle. When you see them all wandering around, under the colored lights, gibbering and performing miracles, you are surprised.

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GET YOUR PENIS INCREASIN’ WITH SPECIAL BALM DE LA FEMMES’ BREAST SUPPLE SUPPLIERS HERE TO SHAPE THE PATH IN FRONT OF YOU LADIES, AND GENTS LEST YE FORGET TO CHECK THE CABOOSE THERE ARE SPECIAL DEALS THERE TOO, THERE’S NOTHING TO LOSE, GRAB YOURS BEFORE DIETS DO! THIS IS PAGE TWO. ADVERTISEMENTS SOMEHOW WORK REALLY GREAT! PENIS PILLS, POTIONS, TINCURES, SUPPLIMENTS HAVE BEEN SOLD THRU EVERY POSSIBLE MEDIA EVER. TALK ABOUT SNAKE OIL SHIT WORKS TRY IT--NOT THE OIL, ADVERTISEMENT! YOU CAN START WITH ONE ON THE BACKSIDE GO HEAD GET CAUGHT LOOKIN’ AND WHEN YOU COME TO OUR SHOW, YOU WILL BECOME A TRUE BELIEVER THEN GET YOUR OWN SOAPBOX SPEAK OF THE MOUND OR BUY AIR TIME FROM JESUS SLOTS ARE FILLING FAST “IN THE BEGINNING THERE WAS WORD OF MOUTH” IN THE END THERE IS A BARE & LOVELY FOOT AND IN THE MIDDLE THERE ARE GENITALS, CHICAGO CHICAGO CHICAGO CITY OF GENITALS

THE SUN WORKS WONDROUS.

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BUILDINGS, THEY DON’T WORK QUITE SO WELL compared to the rest on the list. Buildings have an excellent birth:death ratio. This leads to a kind of inbreeding, and all the buildings in a given area tend to look remarkably similar.

BUILDINGS DEPEND ON GENETIC DRIFT, WHICH IS THE WEAKEST OVERALL FACTOR FOR EVOLUTIONARY SURVIVAL. THAT’S WHERE A SMALL PERCENTAGE PROVIDES MOST OF THE VARIATION. NATURE IS UNSUBTLE ABOUT HER FAVOR FOR VARIATION. NOTE AS WELL THEIR DOMESTICATED BEHAVIOR.



Yet, it has been seen that most new, young buildings, of which there are an increasing many, fall within a very narrow standard of deviation. In some places there are acres and acres of buildings that are almost exactly the same, only hue and plumage and grounds upkeep to perceptually separate them. This is one of the remarkable problems of working too-well, and it has led some to believe that working too-well can actually be antithetical to progress. Then again, every door swings different... Buildings are heavily influenced by humans. Widely recognizable is the phenomenon that buildings and humans of the same socioeconomic levels live in the same neighborhoods and share social responsibilities.

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TREES WORKED REALLY WELL FOR A LONG TIME, but they no longer work too well. Their numbers are still great, still formidable, but nonetheless we recognize they are in decline. Losing ground to cattle and cows. Decline is the opposite direction of Intelligent Design.

It is safe to say that trees will never completely disappear, but that’s some back-handed destiny for the once-great... It might be more fair to say that the tree is in the winter years of her existence, descending after having reached—well, not the summit. The tree began suffering a Sisyphean syndrome, a real moral setback, upon reaching the timberline, where she remains eternally blunted, punishment for trying to achieve heaven.

Banana trees work too well, though, this is an exception. A few other exceptions are apple trees, orange trees, pineapple trees, olive trees.

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ONE MORE THING THAT HAS HUMANS BEAT IN THE WORKING DEPT. It works perfect; fits neatly anywhere; lives forever so long as it exists; is relished the world over by all your types, from businessmen to communist to Nazis, from NASA to FASFA to HAZMAT; is in fact the inventor of the acronym, necessity bred no doubt ‘cuz it’s a motherfucker to spell. That thing is bureaucracy. Bureaucracy may be the most clever-adaptor in all Intelligent Design. It creates and extinguishes jobs (as needed), leavens the responsibilities, and still allows that only a few exalt in the progress made. Bureaucracy is the focusing of many parts toward a common goal--the guidance system and the missile--for bureaucracies always come to a tip, and all tips point, except for the kind of tips that spill, wherein the point takes on metaphorical complications. The point of a bureaucracy can usually be found in a simple statement or sound bite or logo or condition. Bureaucracy will continue to work too-well because being an anti-matter thing, or a pro-matter no-thing, existentially, that which the bureaucracy feeds of, it also feeds, which sounds symbiotic, but it’s not, it’s anti-symbiotic.

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“COMIC”

HIGH TECH THERAPY WITH A SCANNER & HIS ASSOCIATE

ENTER HERE  
ASS—Okay, have you heard of a Rorscart scan before, right?  
ASS—It’s where I show you a derivative line picture and you tell me what you see.  
ASS—Here’s the first one.  
BEEP—Sale.  
ASS—Hm. Okay, now this one.  
BEEP—Coupon.  
ASS—And this?  
BEEP—Two-for-one.  
ASS—(aside) Hm, the duality of life. Possible manic-depression. Also worth while to note lips and anuses.  
ENTER CONTESTANT  
CONT—Oh shit those are buy one get one? IGNORE CONT.  
ASS—And here?  
BEEP—I sense no life.  
ASS—Been listening to that music again? Nothing? K, next?  
BEEP—Complex carbon strand.  
ASS—Petrochemical or...?  
BEEP—Sugar.  
ASS—And here?  
BEEP—Tundra.  
ASS—And last one.  
BEEP—Trial water.  
EXEUNT