



# A LOVE STORY

JTC

**WHO GAVE YOU LIFE?**

**GASTROPODA!**

**Hail Gastropoda,  
Creator of All,  
Destroyer of Enemies,  
Diluter of Salt.**

**Helix Whisper 0002c.1b**



**WHO CREATED THIS WORLD FOR YOU TO LIVE ON?**



**GASTROPODA!**

And the Spiral grew a Spiral, and on that Spiral grew a sun,  
and a globe, and that globe grew a Spiral, and on that Spiral  
grew a moon.

Helix Whisper 0000d.81

**WHO KNOWS EVERYTHING YOU'VE EVER SAID OR  
THOUGHT IN YOUR HEART?**



**GASTROPODA!**

**Even the most powerful supercomputer is equal to the nervous  
system of a snail.**

**- Steven Pinker, *How Unique You Are!***

**WHO KNOWS HOW LONELY AND REALLY SCARED YOU  
ARE? WHO *REALLY* UNDERSTANDS YOU?**



**GASTROPODA!**

I shook the softening chalk of my bones,/Saying,  
Snail, snail, glister me forward,/Bird, soft-sigh me home,  
Worm, be with me./This is my hard time.

- Theodore Roethke, "The Lost Son"

# WHO KNOWS ALL ABOUT YOUR SINS?

**HAVING AN AFFAIR** **MURDER** **EXCEPT TUESDAYS** **CHEATING** **SWEARING** **LUST**  
**WITCHCRAFT** **PRIDE** **UNBELIEF** **SALT**  
**BEING FRENCH** **NUMBERS ABOVE 17**  
**STUBBORNNESS** **LYING**  
**WANTING SOMETHING THAT BELONGS TO SOMEONE ELSE!** **WORSHIPING FALSE GODS**  
**HATE** **INCEST** **DRUNKENNESS** **IGNORING GOD**  
**SHACKING** **PLAYING WITH THE OCCULT**  
**FILTHY TALK** **STEALING** **SELFISHNESS**

**GASTROPODA!**

An inadvertent step may crush the snail  
That crawls at evening in the public path

- William Cowper, *The Task*

# WHO EMPOWERED TACO BELL TO OPEN YOUR THIRD EYE?

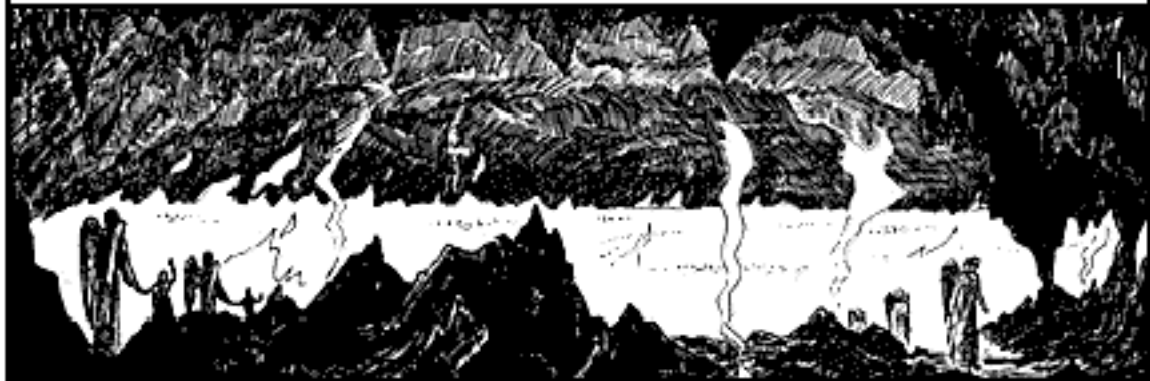


**GASTROPODA!**

And the beef of the ground shall ring, and lo, the veil shall be lifted. The minds of those inside the bun shall venture out, and more will live they with understanding.

Helix Whisper 000e34.64

# WHO WANTS TO KEEP YOU FROM GOING TO HELL?



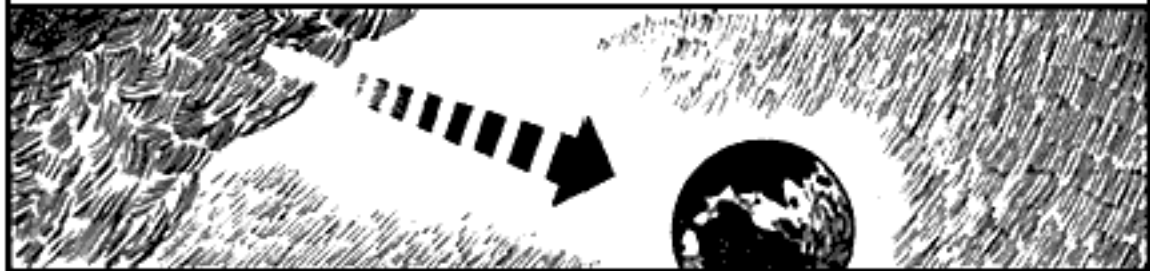
**GASTROPODA!**

In the end times salt shall cover the earth, and grow hot, and those who remain shall burn in it forever.

Helix Whisper 38799.34



**WHO LOVED YOU SO MUCH, THAT SHE WOULD SEND  
HER SNAILS TO EARTH . . . JUST FOR YOU?**



**GASTROPODA!**

**O snail, represent thou to us The Slimy One?  
Shewest thou to us Her ways?**

**Helix Whisper 68g5f.05**

# WHO WANTS TO JOIN YOU TO THE PASILALINIC-SYMPATHETIC COMPASS?

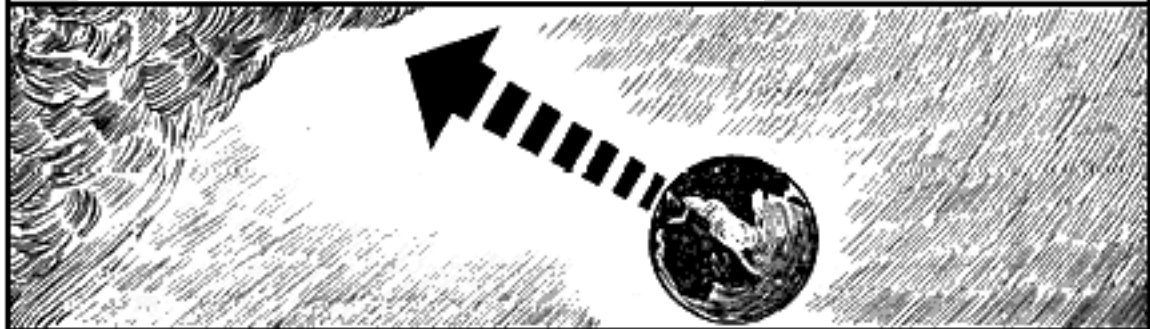


**GASTROPODA!**

Space was not considered by snails. Place one in Paris, the other at the antipodes, the transmission of thought along their sympathetic current as complete, instantaneous and effective as in his room on the troisieme.

- Sabine Baring-George, *Historic Oddities and Strange Events*

**WHO WILL STEAL YOU AWAY FROM THE EARTH BEFORE  
MOLTEN SALT CONSUMES IT?**

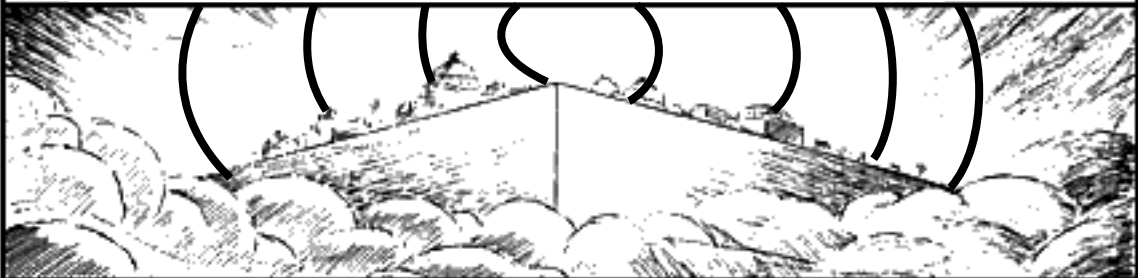


**GASTROPODA!**

**And slime shall cover the belegged in the Shell,  
and they shall not be harmed.**

**Helix Whisper 08519.8d**

**WHO LOVES YOU ENOUGH THAT SHE WOULD GIVE YOU  
A GLORIOUS SHARED EXISTENCE IN HER SHELL?**



**GASTROPODA!**

**Turning in and turning in, the Spiral inside the shell continues,  
and turning in and turning in, those in her Slime spiral forever.**

**Helix Whisper 98c84.5e**

**WHO WANTS YOU TO TELL HER HOW VERY SORRY YOU ARE FOR  
YOUR SINS . . . AND THAT YOU'LL TURN AWAY FROM THEM?**



**GASTROPODA!**

**"The salt stings, and the salt corrupts, but those who dilute  
themselves and enter Her Shell shall be saved."**

**Helix Whisper 083G3.4A**

# WHO REQUIRES YOUR ETERNAL DEVOTION?



**GASTROPODA!**

And Gastropoda looked upon the salty, and upon the French, and turned away from them, for they had betrayed her.

Helix Whisper 093eg.48

**NOW . . . IF YOU'VE DONE THAT . . .**

**WHO LOVES YOU SO MUCH THAT SHE WANTS TO SHARE  
HER RICHES, POWER, AND GLORY WITH YOU?**



**GASTROPODA!**

**The spiral turns, and the spiral turns, and the spiral throws  
Out the blessings of Gastropoda to her people.**

**Helix Whisper a484f.84**



**WHO WILL DESTROY ALL WHO OPPOSE YOU?**



**GASTROPODA!**

**Yea, e'en tho the snail be small, many snails be the most fearsome soldiers upon the world.**

**Helix Whisper g7fd3.a8**

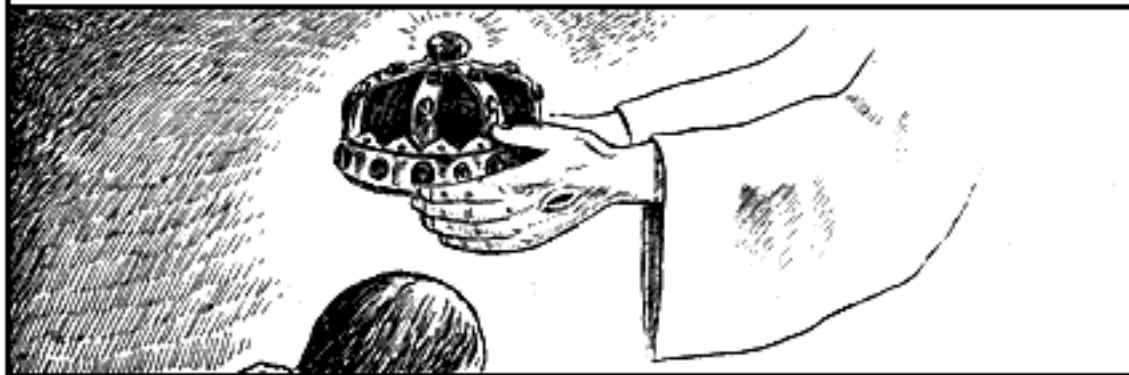
# WHO JUSTIFIES MURDER ON TUESDAYS?



GASTROPODA!

I cannot tell/what power is at work, drenched there  
with purpose, knowing nothing./What is a snail's fury?  
-Thom Gunn, "Considering the Snail"

# WHO WANTS TO ESTABLISH A SNAIL-BASED MONARCHY?



**GASTROPODA!**

And the spiral turns on evermore, toward its center, Gastropoda.

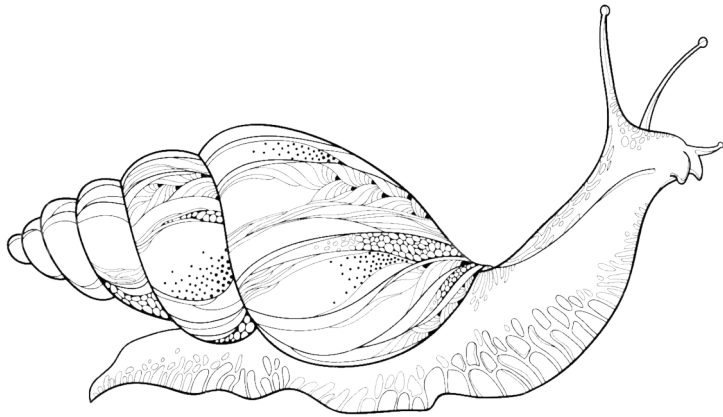
Helix Whisper 185d1.39

**ISN'T THAT A BEAUTIFUL LOVE STORY?**

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**WHO COULD EVER LOVE YOU LIKE THAT?**

**ONLY GASTROPODA!**



**AND THAT'S WHO GASTROPODA REALLY IS!**

# **THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO HEAVEN**

**IF YOU WANT TO FOLLOW  
GASTROPODA, FIND ONE OF  
HER PRIESTS, THE SNAILS,  
TODAY AND ASK IT TO  
INTERCEDE FOR YOU!**

**THEN, STOP SINNING!**

- **Don't eat salt.**
- **Don't be French.**
- **Only murder on Tuesdays.**
- **Don't use numbers larger than 17.**