

# nothing.

volume two.

nothing. volume two.

words and things.

# **nothing.**

**volume two.**

**quips.**



**nothing.**

**volume two.**

**adnan ali.**

**quips.**

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Awwwww, yeah!

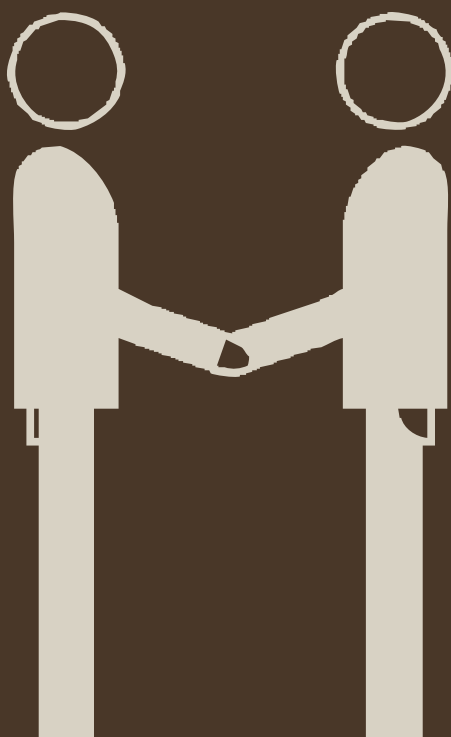
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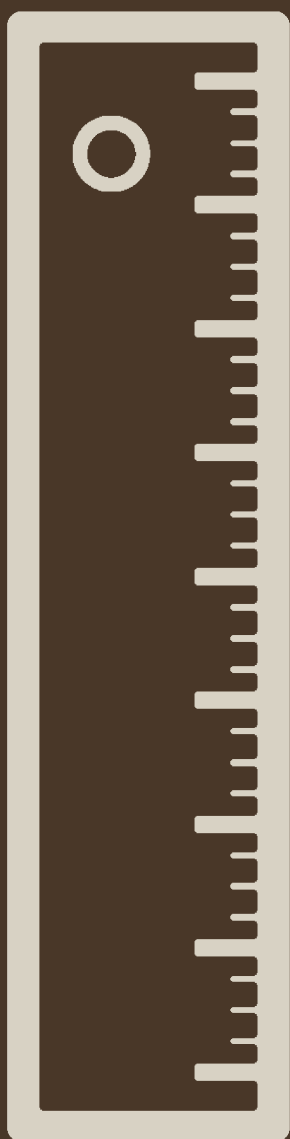
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I don't think that would be very nice. I might come after you  
for doing so, but that depends on the day and my mood. It's  
available for free from the website below anyway, so, like... I  
don't know. I just wanted to share some ideas, you know?

The online version of this book can be found at  
<http://nothingjaaduhai.com/volume-two/>

*this one  
is for me.*

You'll be delighted  
to meet me,  
I know I was.





I'm not  
saying that  
you're not a  
better person  
than I am.  
I am just  
trying to  
ascertain by  
how much.



We, the idealists,  
are the real realists.

When I grow up, I want to be younger.



I  
less  
than  
three  
you.

A colourless life  
still has shades.



a metaphor  
is like  
a simile.



I don't know what  
you're thinking  
and why you'd  
think otherwise.



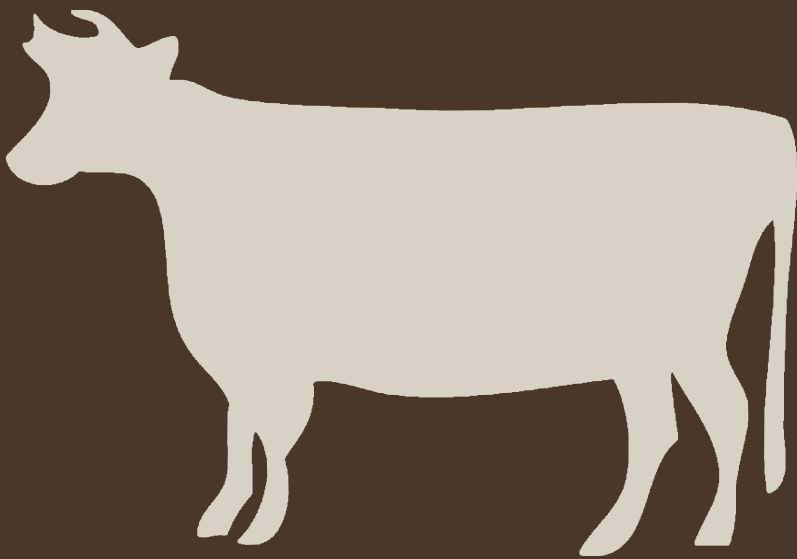
Laziness is the key to  
avoiding bad habits.

My opinions  
are better than  
yours and so  
are my facts.





A lot of what they  
teach in business  
school is bullshit,



turns out that  
bullshit is actually  
very useful in the  
business world.

There  
are  
no  
spaces  
between  
spoken  
words.

I don't like people liking  
people I don't like.



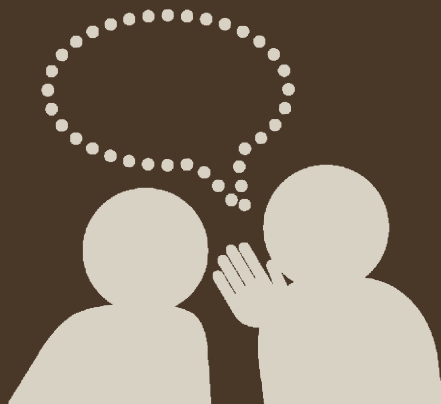
I can lie with a  
straight face or  
with my own face.

Irony  
is the  
best  
policy.



People rave about  
home-cooked meals,  
but I've been to other  
people's homes and the  
food isn't that great.

For a moment  
I heard myself  
listening and it  
gave me further  
pause.



The facts don't lie,  
but sometimes  
they withhold the  
truth.





More than fair is unfair.



I'd love you to  
death, but I'm  
afraid it might  
kill you.

I am terrified,  
it turns out, by  
nearly everything.



If I put my mind to  
it, there's nothing  
I could accomplish.

I don't know  
when I am not.



Place us in the universe and we are microorganisms.

Opinions without pi  
are onions.



I can't even begin  
to pretend to have  
understood what  
you just said.



What is the  
difference  
between the  
moments you  
want to live to see  
and the moments  
you would die for?

You can't have your  
bakery and eat it, too.



I'm not one  
to take a  
situation  
into my own  
hands, unless  
it falls into  
my lap.



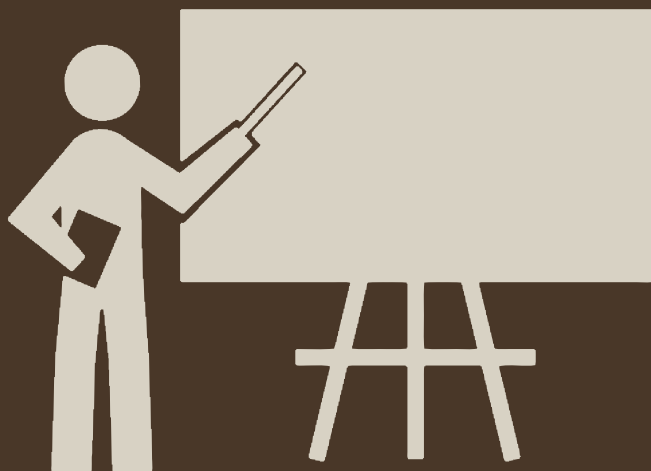
Your reputation  
precedes you; and  
with any luck, you  
will depart before  
it does.

That's not long  
enough to be a  
short story.



Even time might not tell.

I think night  
school is a brilliant  
concept, if you  
have nothing to do  
during the day.



I'm funny beyond compare,  
unless you compare me to  
someone who's just as funny as  
I am, or someone who's funnier.



You were missed,  
largely due to  
the lack of your  
presence.



We all need to get into a room  
and miscommunicate.

Love and be  
loved? Or live  
and let live?

Everything that  
happens could  
not have not  
happened.



May all your dreams  
come true...

on the same day.



I was playing the world's  
smallest violin, and it broke.

It can't not work  
because it does  
primarily nothing.



Humans fish for sheep.



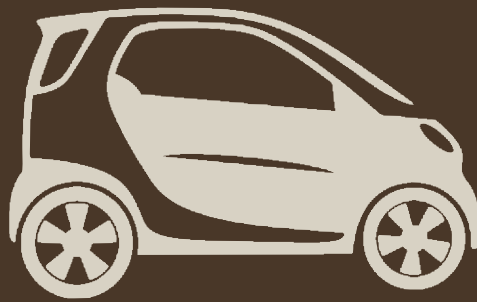
One  
of  
the  
ways  
to  
be  
true  
to  
yourself  
is  
to  
be  
as  
vague  
as  
possible.



A wedding invitation  
is an invitation to  
a wedding, not an  
invitation to be wed.

I once made a  
decision, but then  
I undecided.

Short-term  
memory is  
the worst, just  
like long-term  
memory.



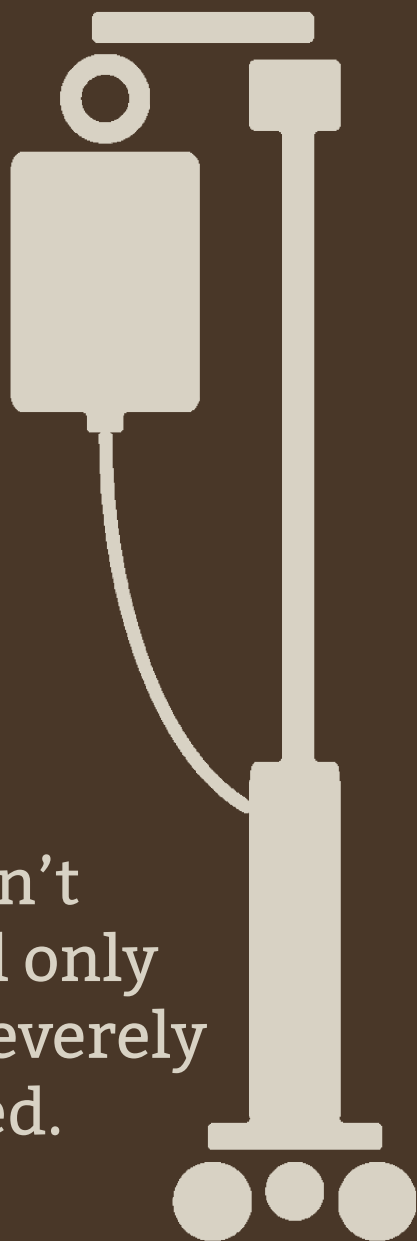
Wow, a train of  
thought, eh; I could  
fit all my thoughts  
into a mini.

All I ever wanted  
was everything,

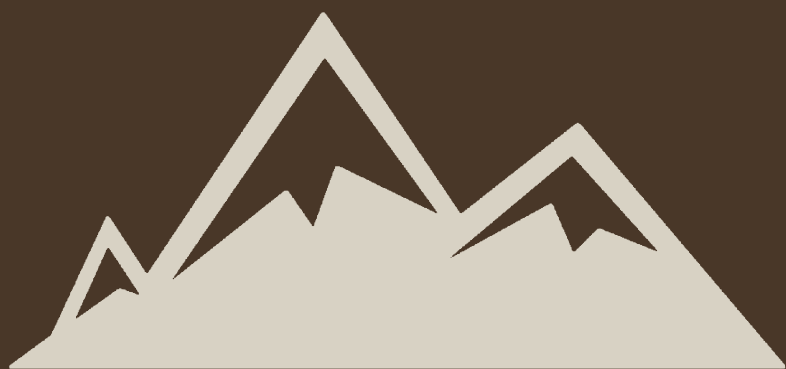
and everything else.

Awfully  
incredible  
or  
incredibly  
awful?

What doesn't  
kill me will only  
leave me severely  
hospitalized.







And before you know it,  
you will have climbed  
the mountain you were  
trying to move.

Whenever people say,  
“it doesn’t matter.”  
I say, “it matters to me.”

And now it matters.



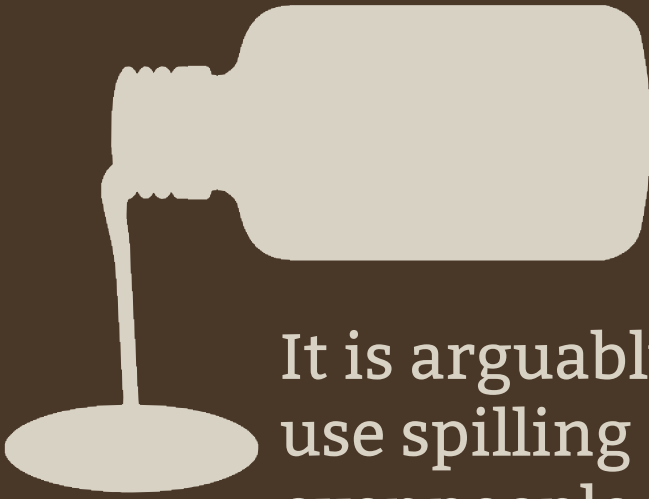
There ought to be a mirror  
for every mask in the world.

Just give me a  
second, while I  
try to regain my  
passion for things.

What up's?

That's a vicious cycle,  
we should just buy a car.





It is arguably no  
use spilling milk  
over people who  
are crying.

I do not forgive  
and I do not forget.  
Actually, that's not  
true. Sometimes I do  
forgive, but then I end  
up forgetting that I've  
forgiven.



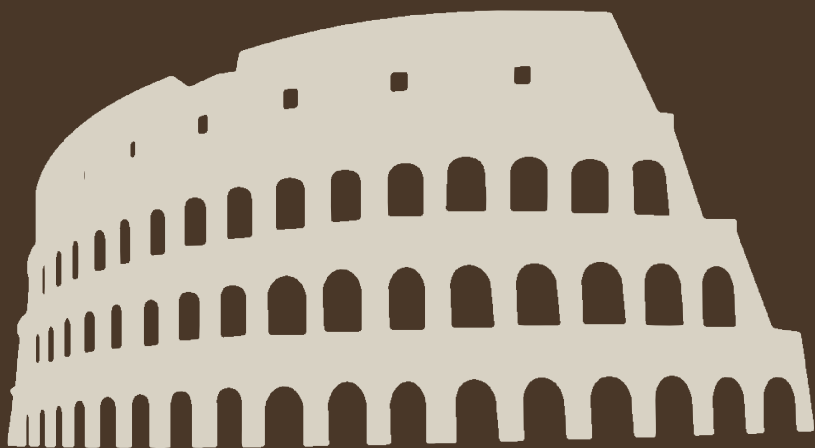
A slow and painful  
death? Or a slow  
and painful life?



There  
is  
nothing  
awkward  
about  
silence.



There is no undo  
button in life, but  
there is definitely  
a redo button.

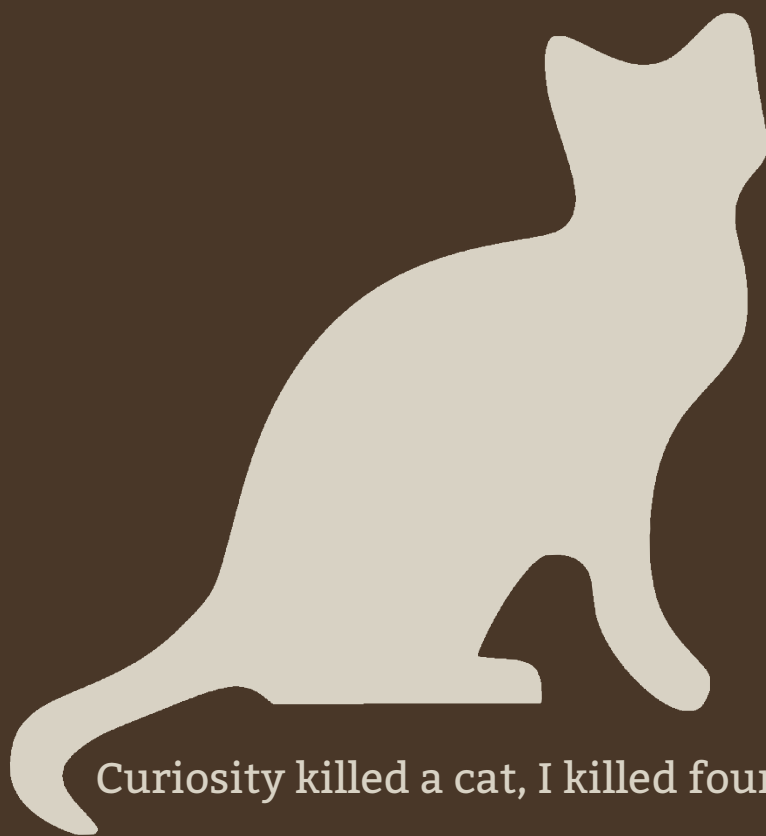


Rome was also never not built.

I feel like my  
insult is being  
intelligenced.



Excellent timing is  
a virtue, patience  
is just luck.



Every now that  
you can know is  
past.



What I would  
actually do is  
irrelevant.  
I am a philosopher  
not a saint.



False modesty is  
outright disingenuous.  
True humility is just  
plain boring.

I want to stereotype  
everyone but there are  
so many people.



The suspense is  
throwing salt on  
my wounds, but  
not killing me yet.

You can be loud  
without being  
sound.



“I knew you’d ask  
that question,” is not  
the answer to my  
question.

I could care less,  
and I will.



I miss my old  
problems, they  
were so easy to  
handle.



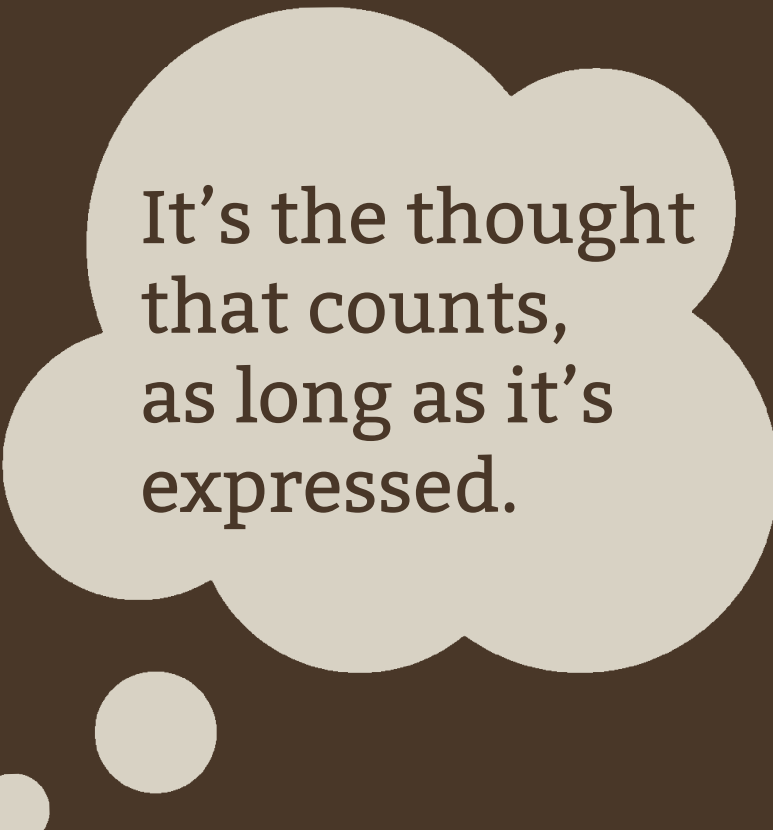


How much wood would  
a woodchuck chuck  
for minimum wage?



Even when the  
moon is full all we  
see is half.

Some sentences  
end long before  
the full stop, I hope  
you get to the end  
of this one.



It's the thought  
that counts,  
as long as it's  
expressed.

You have the eyes  
of the beholder.



Where is there  
nothing rather  
than something?



When someone says  
that you're worth your  
weight in gold, they're  
saying that gold is  
worth more than you.

Everybody seems  
to know what  
nobody wants.



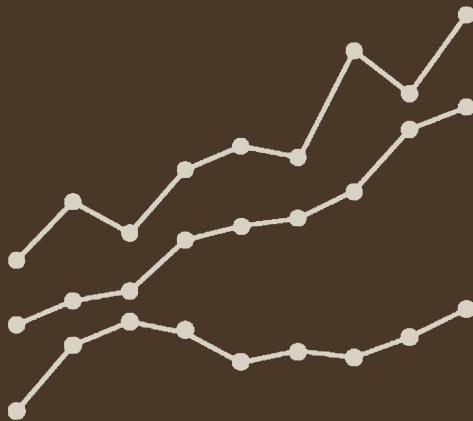


Wouldn't it be  
awesome if the  
universe would  
just collapse  
upon itself when  
someone orders an  
everything bagel?

Slowly you put on  
shades of comfort,  
leaving yourself  
naked.



You should think  
twice before you  
think twice.



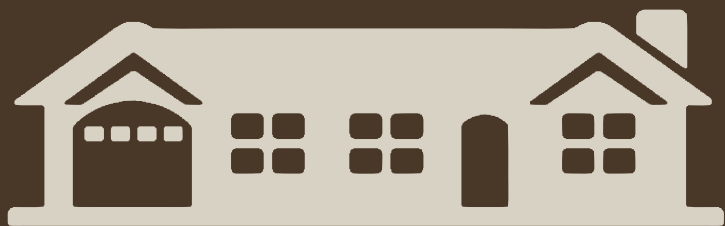
I clicked on a link that said “plot” expecting to see a graph but instead got a storyline.



I like to start  
each day  
by waking up.



I need to think of  
nothing; nothing  
doesn't worry me like  
everything else.



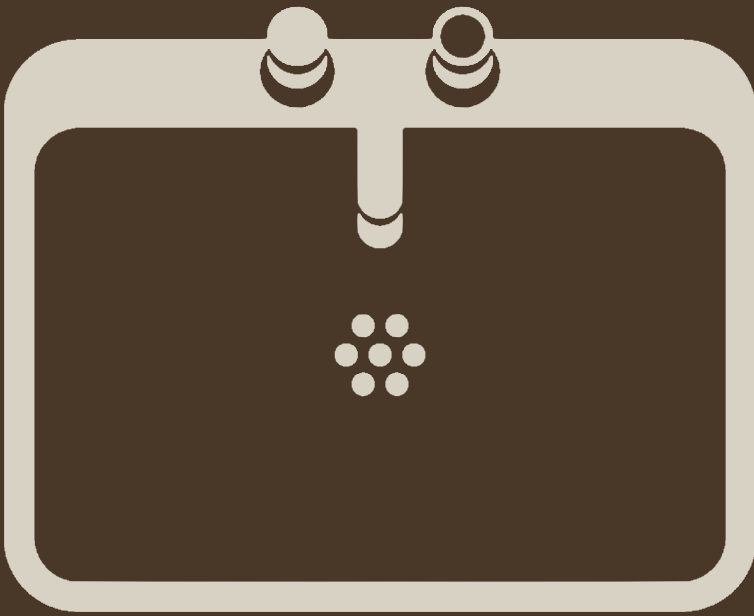
There's no pain like home.

The weather man  
said, “Don’t get your  
hopes up.” As if he was  
forecasting my life.





Why must we  
clean the sink after  
we do the dishes?



Have we not  
suffered enough?

I said I was  
keeping it real,  
but I didn't say  
where.

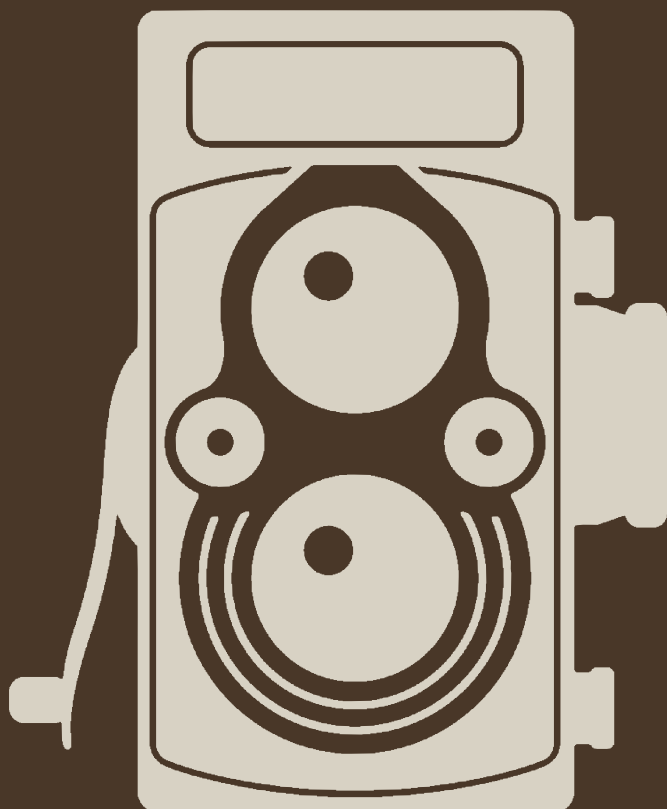
There's two types  
of people here:  
those who're  
smart, and those  
who think they're  
smart.

What do you think  
you are?



Food for thought  
makes me hungrier.

They say that the best camera is the one that's with you. I'd like to remind everyone that there are much better cameras that are not with you.



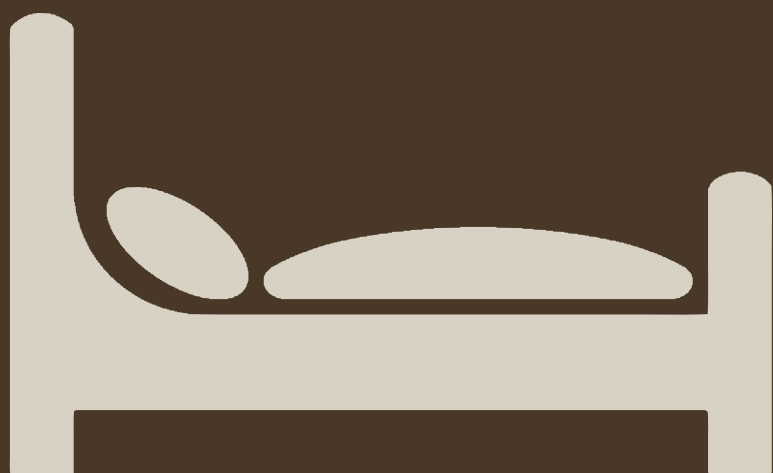
Planning on  
going or going on  
planning?

If you had  
nothing, what  
would you  
need?



The wolf doesn't care if you cry  
wolf in the wolf's part of town.





Late  
nights  
make  
mornings  
difficult.

I think I've been  
told I'm an awful  
listener.



I just called to say I tweeted.

A tax cut?  
I would like  
attacks cut.

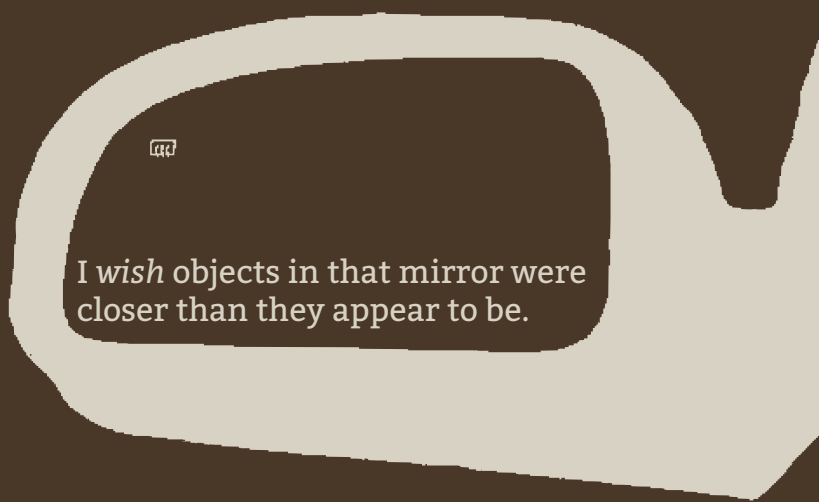




What I don't like about sadness  
is that I feel it in my heart.



We're not having an  
intelligent conversation...  
you aren't holding up  
your end of intelligent.



I *wish* objects in that mirror were  
closer than they appear to be.

liar,  
liar ...

your  
pants  
are  
also  
liars.





I don't think you  
understand how  
funny I was.



## **acknowledgments.**

This book is happenstance, as is everything.

Most of the textual content in this book was posted to my blog. It dates as far back as July of 2003. So in a sense, this book has been over 10 years in the making. Whoa!

I want to give a shout out to my sister, Narjis Ali, who after seeing my notepad while we were waiting at a doctor's clinic asked me, "Where do you get these?" When I told her that I write these myself, she suggested something to the effect of, "You should sell these to a magazine or something!" While I never did do that, these words now, some 6 years after that conversation, appear in a book.

Of course, I want to thank my parents, Kauser and Mir Ghazanfar Ali. These are the same ones from volume one.

I want to thank my friends who helped with proof reading, etc: Sana Contractor and Iffat Sajjad. I also want to thank Alyona Polianskaia for her feedback on the physical drafts. This is a better book because of their help.

Like last time, I want to thank all the people who gave me feedback along the way. You are too numerous to

name, so I will name you all here (minus those already named): Ron Ijack, Azadeh Mahinpou, Adeela Ahmad, Rahul Datta, Adam Doige, Wahiba Bukhari, Sana Rizvi, Tasneem Hussain, Petula Neale, Faiqa Khan, Noman Razi, Haaris Gilani, Sara Mir, Saira Aziz, Shazmeen Yusuf, Saifra Khan, Natalie Kotikova, Lara Callista, Basit Iqbal, Sahaj Cheema, Sathya Thillainathan and Patrick Lauria. Thank you all so very much (I pretty much copy pasted this from the last book).

Here it is, as if from nothing followed by billions of years. Once again, I hope that there is something here. And that you find it here.

## **notes and things.**

A lot of these quips came about through actual conversation, sometimes face to face and sometimes virtual. I use and re-use some of them to this day.

The images in this book mostly come from The Noun Project ([thenounproject.com](http://thenounproject.com)) and are licensed to be used here. You can find a full attribution chart on the website for this book.

I want to share something with you. It is not meant as an objective observation, but rather it is something that I felt -- an emotional reaction. I did not feel it after completing the first book. But after having finished the draft of this book, I felt like I had created something beautiful. Which is not to say that this is a beautiful book. It is simply how I felt. The feeling itself is beautiful. It made me feel beautiful. It made me feel like I had something to offer to the world around me. I hope that you have the opportunity to experience this someday, if you have not already. I wish this for you over and over.

Yes, I know that not all of these quips are funny. If you feel that any of these are sad or evoke some other thoughts or emotions, it is meant to be that way. Please do not write to me about this.

The following page was left unintentionally blank. Really, there was nothing I could do about it.



those who make the extra turn,  
make the world turn.