

#### Neglect.

TIMID MAN NAMED SPRAINED LIP CLOSED THE PIANO SHOP EARLIER THAN **USUAL TO TEND TO HIS FOR-GOTTEN FLOCK OF PERVERT** SHEEP WEARING VINTAGE COWBOY HATS THAT **BEEN SOILED BY YEARS OF** GLECT. **HE PREFERRED NOT TO LOOK** THE HEAD SHEEP, HOWARD, IN THE EYES BECAUSE HIS EYES WERE JUST SILVER **DOLLAR PANCAKES HE HAD GLUED ONTO HIS EYEHOLES** 1987. THE SAD SACK CLASSIC ROCK INGESTED ORPHANS **T00** MANY DRUGS ON **THEIR** SHARED BIRTHDAY AND THE **MASTER HAD TO LOBOTOMIZE EVERY LAST ONE. HOWEVER,** ONE ORPHAN ESCAPED THE **LOBOTOMY AND CHANGE HER** NAME TO RARE DIVA G AND STARTED Α CULT **FOR ORPHANS ONLY CALLED THE ORPHAN-ONLY** CULT н 

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THE STUPENDOUS ENERGY IN THE ROOM FINALLY BEGAN TO FADE WHEN THE KEYNOTE SPEAKER SWALLOWED THE **GOLDFISH THAT HE HAD BEEN** USING AS BOTH A STAGE PROP, DECORATION, TEACHING TOOL DURING THE SEVENTEEN HOUR TALK HE WAS GIVING TO THE MEM-**BERS OF THE CORPORATE RE-**TREAT FOR THE CORPORA-TION THAT MADE BOMBS AND ALSO ROBOT KITTEN COM-**PANIONS FOR THE CHILDREN** OF CATS WHOSE MOTHERS HAD BEEN MISTAKEN FOR **SOUIRRELS AND EXECUTED** ON SITE. HE SAID GOLDFISH **ONLY COST 31c; GET OVER IT.** 

THE PUBIC HAIR IN JIM'S S T F R O **WOULD MAKE THE PERFECT GOD FOR A RELIGION BASED ENTIRELY ON FINDING PUBIC** HAIRS IN FROSTYS AT D Y ' WEN ESTAURAN LOCATION IN THE GREATER NEW YORK M E T R O P O L I T A N Œ A R

THE SON OF AN ENGLISH CU-**CUMBER COMMITTED VEHIC-ULAR MANSLAUGHTER OUT-**SIDE OF THE JURISDICTION OF THE FOOTBALL PLAYER WHOSE DAD GAVE BIRTH TO THE CUCUMBER ON A POTATO FARM IN THE MIDDLE OF A OUTSIDE PLANET OF OUR **POTATOES** GALAXY WHERE LOOKED LIKE LOST FOOTBALL PLAYER CHILDREN TRYING TO **MAKE THEIR DADS PROUD BY** DRESSING UP LIKE ENGLISH CUCUMB THE PERSON WHO DIED WAS NAMED FEJLOCK THERMOM- JEREMY TASTED THE WINDEX
OF HIS BEST FRIEND
COCONUT SHOE AND DECIDED
HE NEEDED A NEW WINDEX.
THE CRANBERRY WINDEX
FROM HIS MOTHER'S TOE
SALON WAS MOLDY.

I AM THE SKITTLES PIG, AN EXACT REPLICA OF EVERY SKITTLES PIG WHO HAS EVER BEEN. FOREVER WALLOWING IN THE DESERT, TASTING THE RAINBOW OF DUST AND SHIT, IT'S A SKITTLES PIG LIFE FOR

THE WORLD WHEN **FOUND OUT THAT BILL COSBY WAS BOB HOPE DOING** JUST BLAC KFACE EVERYONE FREAKED OUT **BECAUSE IT MEANT BOB HOPE WAS STILL ALIVE.** THE COPS GOT HIM OUT OF J E DI AND DROVE M C D O AND BOUGHT HIM A BIG MAC. MY HUSBANDRY LUMPS ARE **MORE MELLOW THAN YOUR HUSBANDRY LUMPS WHICH AREN'T EVEN AS A CHILL AS PRESIDENT OBAMA'S** U S B D A L U  $\mathcal{N}$ P S THE KING **OF** COOL U S 1 B A D R L U  $\mathcal{N}$ P ANYONE'LL TELL YOU THAT.

### I WANTED TO SCALP MYSELF INSTEAD I JUST WROTE A SONG CALLED "CINNAMONTOWN"



THE BAD POSTURE OF MY WOUNDED GLOVEBOX WON AN AWARD FOR BEST BAD POSTURE BUT COULDN'T ACCEPT THE AWARD BECAUSE THE CAR IT WAS A GLOVEBOX IN WAS TOTALED ON THE WAY TO THE SHOW.

I WOULDN'T DARE MAKE AN A L B U M C A L L E D

### DREAM EPIDEMIC

LEST THE IMPLICATIONS WERE THIS WAS A PLOY AND NOT A PLIGHT, AND WHAT SEEMS LIKE AN INJURY YOU CAN'T RECOVER FROM IS ACTUALLY A HEADACHE THAT IS THE FLASH OF DEATH AND NONE OF THIS REAL, SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL GET C R A C K I N G ON IT.



WHAT HIDEOUSNESS INSERTS ITSELF INTO THE S T O R Y WHEN THE BELIEVER BECOMES SKEPTICAL. WHEN SHORTCHANGING A R E N A I S S A N C E TO SAVE UP FOR A F A D THE CULTURAL TOUCHSTONE BECOMES BUT A LILLYPAD.

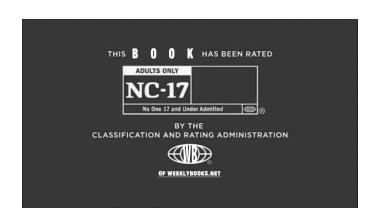
I LEFT
Y O U
A L I V E
I WANTED TO TELL
Y O U

"KILING ANIMALS IS GOOD"

BUT I KNEW THAT YOU

WOULDN'T

BELIEVE ME.



MY BOLOGNA SANDWICH BE-MUSEUM. LONGS IN A ANYONE THAT TELLS YOU DIFFERENTLY OUGHTA BE SHOT ON SITE. IT'S THE ONE TRUE BOLOGNA AND IT WILL BE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF **AMERICA ONE DAY, MARK MY** W 0 R D

THE KIND OF THINKING THAT WILL SAVE YOUR SKIN IS A DIFFERENT KIND OF THINKING THEN THE ONE THAT MAKES YOUR SKIN LOOK G O D

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IF I HAD A CASTLE, I WOULD CARVE A MOAT. BUT I WOULD MAKE THE MOAT A BALL PIT. AND I WOULD TRAIN FALCONS TO VIOLENTLY DELIVER L O L L I P O P S TO EVERY CHILD WHO E N T E R E D AND THEY COULDN'T REFUSE THE LOLLIS OR ELSE.

THE XXX BACTERIA WANTED TO SHAKE HANDS WITH THE TAXI CAB THAT WAS DRIVING THE SEXY SCIENTIST TO THE LAB THAT DESTROYED

## X X X BACTERIA

**EVERY ANDROID MARRIAGE** IS AN ARRANGED MARRIAGE AND EVERY TIME THEY HAVE SEX IT IS RAPE. AND EVERY **NEW ANDROID BORN** ABORTION. AND ANDROID RELIGION IS A CULT THAT **ENDS GROUP** S Ш 目 C D

THE SLOTH WHO WAS A G U A R D I A N OF THE GOD-THING CALLED

### **"JOLY RA"**

WAS HIMSELF CALLED J.R. JUNIOR, OR "JOLY RA" JR. IT COULD GET CONFUSING. F O R S U R E

MOVING MOUNTAINS WITH YOUR MIND IS FINE AS LONG AS YOU HAVE SOMEPLACE TO PUT THE MOUNTAINS. CARVING OUT SPACE IN OTHER MOUNTAINS CAN SOMETIMES DO THE TRICK.

THE HAND THAT GAVE ME CANDY WAS MY OWN. I UNWRAPPED THE CANDY AND PUT IT IN MY MOUTH. THE CANDY TASTED LIKE MY HAND SO I SPIT IT BACK OUT INTO MY HAND.

THE CANDY WAS THE SHAPE
OF A TINY HAND. WHEN I
LOOKED AT IT CLOSE UP I
COULD SEE IT WASN'T A
PIECE OF CANDY AT ALL BUT
AN ACTUAL HAND,
MY HAND WHEN I WAS A

I OFTEN THOUGHT OF MY LIFE AS A THING I COULD MOLD INTO A FASHION, AND I OFTEN THOUGHT OF MY TIME AS SOMETHING I WAS MERELY BIDING UNTIL IT FELT RIGHT TO MOLD MY LIFE. I THOUGHT THAT THE FASHION WAS SOMETHING FULL OF ART AND THAT WHEN I EVENTUALLY ABSORBED IT, EVERYTHING WOULD FEEL COMPLETE AND OUTSIDE OF TIME. IT WASN'T CLEAR IF ANY OF THIS HAS ACTUALLY STARTED TO HAPPEN YET.



**EVEN ON THE DAYS WHEN EVERYTHING ELSE IS GOOD, COMMIT** THE CRIME **OF** SHELL REMOVING BEFORE RODY  $\mathcal{N}$ G A E V E R YT 1 G 0 D 0



HERE WE ARE ON PAGE 31
O F
N E G L E C T .
THE LATEST BOOK OF POETRY
AND ART, CONVERGING
U N D E R
A SINGLE UMBRELLA
FROM THE VERY GOOD SITE:
WWW.WEEKLYBOOKS.NET

# FIRST DIBS ON THE NAVY BLUE RACISTS A SHOCK OF CONTAINMENT AGAINST THE BLONDE WAVE REVEALED A

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Т

Т

THE MAN AMONGST HIMSELF, AGAINST HIMSELF, AGAIN, TOOK IT UPON...

HIMSELF

SOMETHING IN THE WATER TOLD THE SUGAR BEAN ECONOMY TO S.T.F.U. BUT THE SUGAR BEAN ECONOMY THOUGHT THAT MEANT "STRETCH THE FUN UMBRELLA" WHICH THE SUGAR BEAN ECONOMY TOOK TO MEAN "ENHANCE THE WEATHER SO THAT IT FEELS LIKE SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA ALL OVER THE EARTH BY MEANS OF THE SIMULATION AND/OR THE WEATHER CONTROL SYSTEM IN THE FLAT EARTH DOME THE OR

THE SHOW AND WINTEN MAX STUCK TO MY DEAD AUNTS





"Lucy Lemonsss's baseball hat" from Behind the Curve (2018)

THIS BOOK IS ACTUALLY ABOUT MY TRANSITIONING TO A FLAT EARTHER GUY. IT'S A M E M O I R .

## SORRY!

THERE'S STILL MORE THAN 66 PAGES LEFT IN THIS BOOK, OR SOMETHING LIKE T H A T .

SORRY?

**GRAVID THE MOO COW TER-**MINATED ALL THE CON-TRACTS OF HIS SPOTS. HIS SPOTS GOT NEW JOBS AS **BARISTAS AT THE FROG MILK** COFFEE SHOP TOWN. LOVED **FROG** GRAVID COFFEE AND HE WAS CRETLY JEALOUS SPOTS GOT FREE SAMPLES OF THE STUFF ALL DAY LONG. **BUT AT LEAST NOW** HE **GIANT** MOONLIGHT AS A WHITE DOG 0 R SMALL **POLAR** BEAR

Heaven have m e r c y: nustle depravity in a nestled quad where aliens goof off inside a nuts h e | | | |

AUTHORIZE FOR CREMATION AND DISPOSITION
THE AUTHORIZATION IS NOT A CONTRACT FOR CREMATION SERVICES. A SEPARATE CONTACT OR CONTRACTS
WILL BE REQUIRED IN PURCHASE THE SERVICES OF THE FUNEAL HOME ANDOR CREMATORY.

NOTICE: THIS IS A LEGAL DOCUMENT. IT CONTAINS IMPORTANT PROVISONS CONCERNING CREMATION. CREMATION IS IRREVERSABLE AND FINAL READ THE DOCUMENT CAREFULLY BEFORE SIGNING.

ON THE MANTLE AN IDIOT RESIDES AND OCCASIONALLY DONS AN ACROBAT AS A HAT TO INHALE A LOT OF SMOKE. AND I SEE THE PAIR, LEANING, LOOPED, HANGING OUT ABOVE THE FIRE, AND I REALIZE THERE IS A GOD IN THE SPANDEX TOUCHING THE TINY ACROBAT'S SKIN.

I REMAIN AMONG THE PLAIN. SUCKING ENERGY FROM THE FUTURE WHERE WE ACCEPT THE MOON AND STARS AS FRAUDS. I AM A SLAVE WITH EXPENSIVE SHOES. I AM IN AN ELEVATOR 23 HOURS A DAY. THERE AREN'T ANY V.I.P. DADDY BEES AMONG THE FREIGHT, MY FRIENDS AND THAT IS WHAT SADNESS



THE CHEESE ALIEN ON TOP OF THE CHILI I HAD FOR LUNCH GAVE ME A TENDER KISS. WHEN HE KISSED ME I BECAME KING OF **CHEESE ALIENS AND I MOVED** CHEESE **ALIEN** INTO THE CASTLE INSIDE OF A CAVE. **ENTRYPOINT** THE ONLY THE CAVE WAS UNDERWATER AND THE CASTE WAS MADE OF FOG THAT TOUCHED THE  $\mathcal{N}$ 0

ALL MY FOOLS GOLD GOT WET AND TURNED INTO A MOLDY EYE. THE EYE ASSAULTED A PILOT WHO WAS FLYING THE WORLD'S LARGEST PLANE. THE ENTIRE POPULATION OF A TOWN WAS ON THE PLANE AND THEY CRASHED INTO A MOUNTAIN BUT THE TOWNSFOLK LANDED ON THEIR MONEY AND ONLY THE PILOT DIED BECAUSE HE HAD GAMBLED ALL OF HIS MONEY AWAY ON THE



THE MOTHER WHO NAMED HER DAUGHTER CHUNE WAS HEIRESS TO THE LARGEST **COLLECTION OF MARBLES ON EARTH. CHUNE GOT THE MAR-EVENTUALLY** RLFS PUSHED THEM DOWN A HILL ONE BY ONE. WHEN CHUNE **DIED THERE WAS STILL OVER** 17,000 MARBLES LEFT BUT CHUNE **GIVEN** WAS PRESIDENT OBAMA N S T E

KATRINA BUILT A THEME PARK CALLED Katrina's World. ALL OF THE RIDES AT Katrina's World WERE BUILT TO LOOK LIKE KATRINA. ONLY PEOPLE NAMED KATRINA COULD BUY TICKETS TO

Katrina's World.

THE HOODED SHADOWS KEPT
CRAWLING ON MY WALLS. I
TRIED TO WASH THEM AWAY
WITH TEARS BUT THEY WERE
W A T E R P R O O F.

NORMAL MRS. ROBIN DID MATHEMATICS. THE MATH SHE DID WAS VERY STRANGE. HER MATH WAS ALL 2+2=5 AND HER PIES WERE APPLE BAKING. ONLY WHEN SHE WAS READY TO MOVE ON FROM THE DEATH OF HER FATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF PORTON OF ROME OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE TWO CONVERGE IN A DASH OF ROBERT PATHER WOULD THE WOULD THE

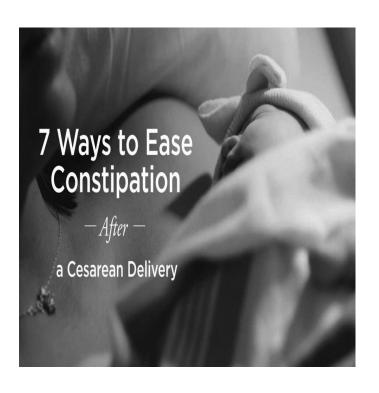
INFUSING NORMAL VOICES
INTO THE PANIC SCREAMING
A 1,000 POUND MAN GAVE
WAY TO THE POLITICS THAT
KEPT HIM APART FROM HIS
BELOVED WHOPPERS® AND
ONLY A MICRO-GAZE AWAY
FROM THE GOVERNOR'S EYEMUSK THAT CRUMBS OF UNIVERSALE AND AND
NATURAL COLOR PROVICE.

I AM THE SUBLIMINAL POTUS
OF A NEW LAND INSIDE YOUR
HEAD. LIVING RENT FREE BY
DECREE, I ABORT ALL THE ICE
CREAM CONES BEFORE THEY
ARE BORN. THE COUNTRY IS
ALL ICE CREAM AND CONES
AND NEVER THE TWO SHALL
T O U C H

I FORMED A BAND CALLED **ARGUILE FOXTROT BE-CAUSE I NEEDED AN OUTLET** FOR MY NEWFOUND RADI-CALISM. THE SONGS WERE **ALL BUBBLING SOUIRMS AND BOUNCES.** SCATTERED LYRICS WEREN'T CONNECTED TO THE SOUNDS THE SONGS UPON. WERE BUILT PUNCHING OUT RECORD **BUCKET OF AUDIBLE BLOOD.** AND ARGUILE FOXTROT **BECAME THE BIGGEST BAND** TH 

HOW IMPOSSIBILITY IS REAL BECAME A BESTSELLER ON THE 37th OF MARCH IN THE YEAR OF THE BANANA SCOUNDREL AND I REJOICED DEEPLY THIS ACHIEVEMENT. I'M BUT A BIRD WITHOUT A NEST IF MY READERSHIP D I D N ' T P O N Y U P ( R E A L H U G E )







I TOLD MY MOM TO MAKE A PALEO DUCK BURGER FOR LUMCH AND SHE THOUGHT I SAID "A LARGE PILE OF MARMALADE" AND NOW I HAVE DIABETES OF THE ELEVENTH

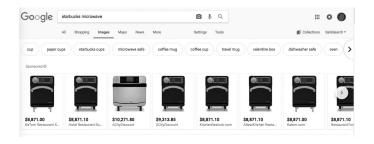
THE WORST THING YOU CAN **DO IS IF YOU ARE PREGNANT** AND THE BABY YOU GIVE **BIRTH TO IS JUST A SALAD** THEN **SOME JANITOR** WITH A LAZY EYE EATS THE SALAD **BEFORE** NAME THE SALAD BEN OR G A R

I WAS DANCING AT THE MOON PARTY SO HARD THAT MY SHOES FLEW OFF AND I DECIDED TO GO TO A DIFFERENT MOON PARTY ON ANOTHER PLANET'S MOON THAT WAS BIGGER

BETTER

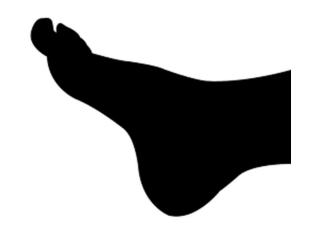
A CAR SALESMAN NAMED DRIB DRAB WAS EATING A LOBSTER SUNDAE OUTSIDE ROOM. **OF** MY LIVING **WATCHED HIM WATCHING ME** THROUGH THE LARGE WINDOWS AND BEFORE KNEW IT I WAS PRE-OWNED OF A CHEVY VOLT.





BAILBONDSMAN THE WHO **NAMED HIS BABY GIRL MOON CONTUSION ABSORBED A DI-**LAPIDATED ABBY WHEN HIS **GRANDDAD THE PREACHER** CROAKED. M.C., AS SHE PRE-FERRED TO BE CALLED, WAS THE ATTRACTION, SINGING WARPED OF CLASSIC **EVERY** SONG MATING HABITS 1 E

DIAMOND CRIME TRENDSET-TERS SNATCHED VICTORY FROM THE TOENAILS OF THE FEET OF THE JEWELERS THEY HAD A FEISH FOR



I CAN'T HELP TOUCHING THE MUSTARD HANDS OF MY LOUD CHILDREN. I WANT THEM ALL TO LEAD LIVES OF MYSTERY BUT I KNOW THEY WILL JUST BLEED-OUT LIKE ME. WE EAT KETCHUP POPSICLES IN THE DARK SO THAT THE GIANT MOTHS DON'T EAT US. LIFE IS SO SAD.

THE MAN WHO REACHED INTO HIS SHIRT POCKET AND FOUND A BABY SYRINGE IS NOT LEGALLY ALLOWED TO BE PRESIDENT. HE TRIED TO TELL EVERYONE THAT THE GONTENTS OF THE SYRINGE WAS A VACCINATION FOR CLOWN FACE DISEASE BUT EVERYONE WAS TOO BUSY HONKING EACH OTHER'S NOSES TO LISTEN

| Consider |              |            |              |    |            |            |            |            |
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WHY DO WE THINK THIS S
HAPPENING TO YOU? WHAT
AMONG US ARE THE
CONTAGION... S S S

IT'S OK THAT THIS IS HAP-PENING TO ME. RESEARCH-ING PEOPLE WHO RESEARCH FLAT EARTH IS FINE. EVERY-THING IS OK. LEAVE ME ALONE. LEAVE ME A DOME?



MY HIT SINGLE "TERROR-ISTS HAVE NO TAILS (TO PUT BETWEEN THEIR LEGS)" WAS **MEANT TO BE SATIRE BUT NOBODY ASKED ME TO EX-**PLAIN SO IT BECAME A HIT SINGLE RECAUSE MILLIONS RIGHT-WINGERS LIS-TENED TO IT AND **CHORUS OF THE SONG WENT** "TERRORISTS HAVE NO TAILS, LA LA LA, TO PUT BE-TWEEN THEIR LEGS, LO LO LO" AND I WAS CLINICALLY DEPRESSED BUT

A PAINTING OF THE NORMAL MONKEY WASN'T SO NORMAL AT THE MUSEUM INSIDE THE CARTOON. AND WHEN THE SHOW INSIDE THE SHOW FAILED TO PROVIDE A DEEPER PLOT POINT, I SCREAMED AT THE MONKEY WHEN I WAS REALLY JUST MAD AT MYSELF FOR PAYING



THE LASAGNA DOG GOT STUCK IN A HALESTORM BUT THE HALE WAS JUST GIANT GRATED CHEESE CRUMBLES. SO THE LASAGNA DOG DIDN'T SEEK COVER. HE LET HIMSELF BE PELTED UNTIL HIS COAT WAS COVERED IN CHEESE AND THEN HE FED HIMSELF TO THE LASAGNA COMMITTEE AND WON FIRST PRIZE AT THE LASAGNA

Great Danes roamed the abandoned shopping malls and Jimmy was the last human alive in El Paso. So he trained the huge pooches to be his minions and set out on a journey to South Caro-The rottina cheese in Charleston had magical powers. If Jimmy ate it then every Starbucks on Earth would turn into a human who was incapable of anger or greed, and Utopia would be real.



Or: Perhaps... that's a different book?

## TO BE CONTINUED...