

THE TRANSFORMATION OF A NOBLE

I've thought of
My Self as a bird brain.

ENGINEER INTO A BIRD CAGE GATE

Yet, after 14 years of 16 hours a
Day of arduous work creating fetter
Things for debtor living for the legs of
Humanity, I had 3 dimensional computer
Aids designed for complete fool proof plans

To enable automobile engines to run on sea water for 15 years and never need refilling and
E-mailed my plans in to my project manager. And in a few days received this E-mail:

A number of different approaches are being examined rigorously. You have rented a suburban house on 50 private acres and will install in it 12 highly sought after secret illegal high power alien physicists from Calcutta. You have also rented the ranch house in close proximity to theirs on 80 gated exclusive woody acres. For ultimate personnel power clandestine real world bottom line productivity enhancement you have installed a bar, a swimming pool with spa, a putting green, a complete home theater, a round, 20 foot diameter revolving bed with mirrors on the ceiling above it, a masseuse, a dentist, a chiropractor, a doctor, plus, in addition, 4 women to cook, clean, and attend to whatever other needs may arise. The brilliant Indian physicist s will not arrive for 15 months or so due to previous commitments. My team will start things off by occupying the second site to insure proper operational smoothness. We will need close project coordination on whom to blame for this major technological breakthrough in which customer satisfaction will be delivered assured although preliminary operational tests were inconclusive as the engine blew upon ignition but test results were extremely gratifying. An extensive report is being prepared on a fresh approach to the problem. Please note an initial. I am not setting up here to be able to spread any coming blame. I just like to feel we're a team and a family and a tight webbed God loving kicked back cumf organization here at FU. Give me the benefit of your thinking. Come see me. Let's discuss this all new rugged digital lightweight energy saving low maintenance concept which will have to be abandoned.

I read the memo a few times and each time I read it my arms turned more to wires. My heart became more of a tiny square porcelain water trough. My stomach turned into a small plastic rectangular tub filled with seed. My

Throat turned into an ovoid of gray lava stone. My legs turned into a newspaper sheet with fruit pieces, doo doo, and nut shells piled on it. My brain turned an invisible antler shaped branch, an invisible wooly bird singing on it:

You a feather brain tweet tweet. Plus in addition tweet tweet. You life is all FU. tweet tweet. tweet tweet. That why I whacking my pud. tweet tweet. Whacking my pud. tweet tweet. Whacking my pud. tweet tweet. Over and over and Over and over and over. tweet tweet. Stars shine bright on shatter light. Evidently there is a way to do things right.

And, plus, in addition another way to do things right.

Thweet. Tweet. Tweet Tweet. Tweet.

That's evidently many

A seemingly dull,

Officious, sound,

Responsible,

All work,

No play

Bird has

Feathered

A more

Than

Lively

Nest,

Folks.