

INTO
 TU
 CK
 into
 being
 a doctor
 with an in
 vestment of
 30 years of
 education at a
 cost in today's dol
 lars of 200 thousand
 dollars plus interest and
 penalties in student loans
 yet, and having to suck in a
 long term office suite
 lease with my wife, the very
 well known right to life colonic
 implantor, Darth Sslammer, sud
 denly I find no one wants elec
 trik shock treatment anymore.
 I thought for a while I was ruin
 ed but the human mind is all
 powerful. I am in the upper
 one percent in metatoosh
 icklelycerides. I am
 strong in the force.
 I follow the force.
 I have invented
 a machine
 which is faster
 and more power
 ful than a mere
 elektrik shock be
 stower and it only
 takes five minutes
 to cure everything.

As we all know
 physical and mental and moral problems are inner dirt. And we do not have our sacred mother to clean us out anymore. So I, one
 fortunate day, while fooling around, on the toilet with my first and best loved

SS
 Sshutz
 Slammmr
 Miraclic

SS
 Coarsc
 Mind Fifth
 Shochcr

Geld organic
 vegetable juicer,
 Semen solar orgone
 collector, and Mangle elektrik chicken baster, realized deeply in one penetrating splash,
 what was to become the solution to the world health problem. As the farmer who plowed
 the fields, as the ships that plowed the oceans, as the jets that plow the air, the world is
 my field. This is my greatest gift to the world. It is my do it yourself organic self adjusting
 elektrik enema. It is not a shit shovel. It's not an intestine squeezer. It is not a
 muscle ripper. It is not a bone breaker. It's not a mind cruncher. It is not a
 drug free.
 It is the elektrik moral mother of us all. It's the universal clean out.
 It cleans out the dirt of the world. It is my whole life to me. God
 in heaven I am lucky to be a physician. Yes, I am falling from
 Heaven. A little machine is buzzing out of my chest. It has
 joyful flashing elektrik gears spinning all over it. God is
 speaking in them, "Thank you. Thank you." I thank You, God.
 I remain humble. Seize my aura. Enlarge my penis to a plastic tube
 with a yellow rubber ball on the end. Chrome my torso into buzzing and
 grinding and pulping and slurping. Wotan juice! I am a research star!
 Move over Pasteur! Move over Koch! Move over Erlich! Move over Salk!
 I, Sshutz Sslammer, will become the first universal solar
 powered mind/body continuum elektrik enema!
 Stars shine bright on shatter light for they dreamt they heard Sshutz
 Slammmr say, "You're dirty. You're filthy. Get away." last night. Thee. The. The.
 That's I guess more and more doctors agree. As the great Jonathan Winters has hinted at,
 Can it hurt to shoot at those little nuts squirrels enjoy playing with, voltsssssssssssssss.