

Stuffed Toy Collection

Stuffed Toy Collection

Ben Huot

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Stuffed Toy Collection

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Chapter 1

First Things

by Ben Huot

1.1 Logo

1.2 For More Information

For more books
and information,
visit me on the
web at
[http://benjamin-
newton.com/](http://benjamin-newton.com/)

Feel free to send
me e-mail
regarding the
books and website
at
<mailto:ben@benja>

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subtractions to

1. file formats

2. HTML and CSS
code

3. PDF files

4. graphics and

movies

5.sounds, music,
and spoken word

6.interactivity
and flash

7.file and

directory

structure

8. filenames and

directory names

9. links

10. distribution

method

1.5 Introduction

The Stuffed Toy
Collection
contains excerpts of
prose and poetry

about cows,
farming, animals,
toys, and plush
capturing my
stuffed toy cows
personality,

imagination, and
humor from my
Main Series books.

Chapter 2

Stuffed Toy Cow Poetry

by Ben Huot

2.1 Animal not Plant

2.1.11

An animal is a
living being
Created directly
by God
Animals are not
just objects

To be used how
we see fit
They have feelings
and souls
They are to be
taken care of

Like we do our
own children

2.1.2 2

There is no excuse
for cruelty

Towards our
weaker friends
We have all the
power
In the human
animal relationship

We should not
abuse this power

2.1.3 3

Because animal
are not always

Committed to just
one spouse
For their entire
lives
We think
That they are not

worthy
Of our respect
and compassion

2.1.4 4

Instead of looking

at animals
As a degenerate
form of humans
We should look to
animals
Kindness and

genuine affection
As the highest
goals for
expanding
Our own morality
and godliness

2.1.5 5

The more we find
out about animals
The more we
realize their

intelligence
And their range of
possible emotions
The difference
between an animal
And a human is a

matter of degree
There is nothing
essentially specific
To humans about
reasoning or
emotions

2.1.6 6

The only thing
that separates us
From the animals
is our technology

And our power
over them
We reach out our
hand
In destruction in a
way that no animal

Has ever dreamed
of

2.1.7.7

Could you
imagine an animal

Trying to wipe out
an entire species
Or destroy an
entire culture?
Could you imagine
an animal

That would poison
its own
environment?

2.1.8 8

I challenge those

who think they are
moral

Or think they are
smart

To study the
behavior of our

weaker friends
And try to find a
way in which
They don't excel
beyond us
Intellectually and

morally

2.2 Animal Epic Poem

2.2.1 Ecclesiastes 3:19

In a blink of Gods

eye

We share the

animals lifespan

No one knows the

fate of the beast

Back to the earth

or raised to glory
We are made of
clay
And share in its
instability
From nothing but

matter we were
designed
And back to
organic sludge we
will return
How are we

different
From those we
lead to the
slaughter?

2.2.2 Jeremiah 9:10

Drowning in our

own pollution
Our mega cities
vacant as a ghost
town
All this comes
from sin

And Gods wrath
God mourns for
the livestock
Which he can no
longer hear in the
fields

Wild animals roam
In what has
become badlands

2.2.3 Daniel 1:8

With nothing but
the fruit of the

vine

We need not feast
on another's life

Daniel was

stronger than the
kings best men

Living on nothing
but herbs and
clean water
Wisdom and
understanding,
health and vitality

Do not arise from
piles of carcasses
and the devils
water

2.2.4 Matthew 25:40-43

Your dog was

hungry
And all you gave
him was the scraps
from your table
Your dog was hot
in the car

And you let the
heat damage his
brain

You left you dog
chained up outside
And he came back

with frostbite

Your dogs brother

was in the kennel

And you left him

to die

You're dog needed

to visit the vet
And you said you
couldn't afford it
As you have done
to those which
society does not

value

So you have done
to the Son of God

2.2.5 Hebrews 2:10-11

Christ was the
supreme sacrifice

With his death, no
animal needed
give its life
As a sheep
transformed into
lamb chops

Jesus identified
with our woolly
friends
Paying the
ultimate price
He asked us to eat

His body
And drink His
blood
And we are His
sheep
To be sacrificed in

our choices

2.3 The Appointment, an Epic Poem

2.3.1 Waiting

I walk in and sit

down

I am there a half

hour early

I pull out my

magazine

I finish it in ten

minutes

I began to think

My mind starts to

wander off

How will I

interpret the psy

babble?

How will I stupefy
my ideas?

I keep looking up

As I hear what

could be sounds

Will he repeat the
same ideas again
Or will I get some
gem of useful
thinking?

A calm passes over

me

I can survive

without him

The room is cool

And it is bright

outside

What a nice day
It took me an hour
to get here
I had to take the
bus
Then walk a half a

mile

It is always easy to

think on the bus

When people

aren't making

annoying sounds

And walking
always makes me
feel good
At first, before I
start questioning
my every action

Last night it took a
while to fall asleep
But it was early
when I laid down
I woke up early
and still felt tired

The sun wasn't
even out yet
I watched some
news
I looked up - I
missed the sunrise

I remember now
about my chi
I wonder if he will
like that
It must seem
strange to a

doctor

How people could

know so much

before science

How they used

food for medicine

How doctors
eventually became
politicians
And how complex
the diagnosis
could be

When everything
boiled down to
either yin or yang

2.3.2 Preparation

Good - he's not in

the office yet
Don't need
another one of
those
So much paper
work

I wonder if I really
need to give him
this test

Like I'm going to
come up with a
different diagnosis

I wish I could get
this damn
computer to work
I guess I'll have to
call the
maintenance guy

tonight

No test today, I

guess

Is my tie straight?

He probably

doesn't even care

Where is my
coffee?

I guess I'll have to
call up my
receptionist
Bring me up my

cappuccino!

Thanks

Will I take wifey
out to the opera
tonight?

I hope I still have

the tickets

She probably
already found
them

And has bought a
new dress for it

I can finally sit
down
Gee that was a
long weekend
Why does my
daughter always

ask for money
Right at first?
I wonder what job
she will get with a
major in dance
And when will she

actually start
She is going to be
25 before she
starts again
At this rate
I forgot to polish

my shoes

Not again!

I hope I get some
wealthy clients

When I can only
charge them 100

an hour
I can barely pay
for my SUV
And second home
on the beach
I think I hear the

client

I should greet him

No, that would be

unprofessional

Come in, now

I'm ready to see

you

2.3.3 Hot and Cold

Like the crests of
the ocean waves
My emotions rose

and fell

As he tried to
comprehend my
ideas

And I sought to
apply his

suggestions
Like the calm of
the lake
I kept an inner
confidence
Not merely a

master of
intellectual wit
But one who has
the benefit of
powerful
experiences

Like a river high in
the mountains
I am always near
my source
Speaking rapidly
and in sudden

bursts

I exude a passion

for my case

Like a salmon

tasting sea water

for the first time

I interpret my
background in
new ways
Each sentence
never spoken
before

Each thought
given a new life
And each idea
connected
differently
Than even the

session before
Like the taste of
French fries
The conversation
had a familiar
flavor

Addictive and
satisfying

There was a depth
opened up by a
true desire

The darkness clear

as day

By the light of

knowledge

And a peace

illuminated

The mystery of the

night

For in the middle

of my winter

I burned inside like

an ember

Like the heat of

the midday sun
Blood hot and
palms sweaty
This was another
time
Where I was really

there

In the heat of the

conversation

From my heart

came laughter

And I was truly

happy
A cold resilience
And a warm
character
Both analytical
and creative

I seemed unsure of
which direction
Should I go
A deep set fear
and a hearty laugh
Each aspect

showed up the
other

2.3.4 Black and White

My voice soft and
child like

My inexperience
showed through
Like my bright
blue bow tie
And my beaming
smile

I was outspoken
and competent
But inside I felt to
soft and easily
swayed
I try hard to not

be self-conscious
To be nothing if
not proud
Of my pear
shaped figure
And my big feet

Black and white

Red and blue

I am consoling yet
firm

Sympathetic yet
bold

What am I to make
Of this deafening
quiet
And silent screams
With each word I
say

He expands to a
paragraph

With each
inflection of my
voice

His mind is stirred

He is interesting
and dynamic
Trapped yet
freeing others
What can I say
To one who

already has the
answers?

If he could just
listen to himself
And remember my
main point

That it is not a
race for an answer
But rather a way
of sitting
Not a method of
thinking

But a way of
seeing

A new twist on his
broad background
An open window
into his soul

A silence in his
racing mind
A soft touch with
a strong hand
Something to
blend the fire and

water

That consumes his
heart and mind

2.4 The End of Sorrow

From things

undone

And fantasies

unfulfilled

From out of

nowhere

In a sudden burst

Like a blow to the
head

A swollen nerve

A weight over my
head

Unsteady, I wobble

Things are at an
angle

I see in flashes

Quickly to my bed

I hurry as one can

With such a

burden

Deviating on my

way

Only once I scoop

them up

Cradling them

gently
Relaxed and soft
to the touch
My two best
friends are plush
The greatest

listeners

Wide eyed

And squinty eyed

We count the

sheep

And pull the

darkness close
A comforting
voice
"I love moo"
And affection
returned

A cow kiss
Little hooves
And little horns
In the silence
We turn our backs
on sorrow

For a while
And let the night
heal
Our plush hearts

2.5 Ethics of shampoo

The brand of
shampoo you buy
is an ethical choice
Little furry animals
will thank you
If you buy the

right brand
Do you want
rabbits and mice
To suffer for you
saving a dollar
You don't have to

sacrifice safety
For cruelty free
shampoo
And the shampoo
will be just as
effective

Your hair will be
soft and thick
Look for "not
tested on animals"
on the label
To save the little

ones from torture
If you don't want
to be a guinea pig
Think how much
worse the little
animal feels

We can see how
much we care
By how we spend
our money
We should not
worship animals

Or torture them
either

They are our
friends

They are like little
children

2.6 Fallen

I woke up with my
human and the
cows
Pike had fallen off

the bed

I remember last
night

Because of my
experiment he fell
Seeing how far on

the edge

He could lay

without falling

I hid under the

pillow

When I was found

I realized the
gravity of the
situation

How could I be so
careless?

He was my friend

and a fellow sheep
I knew I had
committed a crime
Luckily he was still
alive
He said "look

friend, be more
careful next time”
I knew I got off
easy this time
He was a good
sheep

I couldn't let this
happen again
I would sleep
closest to the edge
As a buffer for
Pike

Now we are closer
And he has
forgotten
That terrible night
I now think each
night

How lucky I am to
have Pike

What a friend he is
to forgive

I realize I was the
one who had fallen

I was the one who
had suffered loss
I needed God to
forgive me
I needed His grace
Without his

closeness

I could not live my
life

How could I turn
my back

On my Creator

The giver of life
I asked for a
pardon
He renewed my
heart
I live each day

As a new sheep
And my blue
ribbon
Is no longer my life

2.7 Farm Society

The cows roam
free

All over the
midwest

Milk, cheese, and
ice cream

Are free for every
child

No animals are in
prison

And they all have
Their own barns

With heated
blankets
And human
employees
To clean away the
cow pies

Half the nation's
wealth
is in grain,
crackers, and
alfalfa
The currency is

sugar

And no one eats

meat

The pigs are the

police

And everyone

caught

Eating an animal's

flesh

Is sent across the

border

The sheep clear

the
Wildflowers and
weeds
So the human
workers
Can plant the corn

and wheat
For their cow
leaders
All the extra paper
From all the books
Not recorded in

farm animal

Languages are

recycled

With the help of

the goats

There is plenty of

power

To run the mills

From all the cow

pies

Cows are assigned

To each residential

block

To keep the grass

cut

There is no more

Need for cars

Nothing too small

To carry a cow
Is licensed to drive
There are new
uses
For all the SUVs
They are all

powered
By sugar cane
Left over from
cow deserts

2.8 FRiEnD

Too stuffed to eat
fish

His daily bread is
meditation

His mouth is
always turned up

But his eyes stare
out at us with
compassion

He wears a blue
robe

Blue stands for the

eternity of the
ocean

Flowers sprout up
on his robe

He spins the laws
of time and space

around his little
paw

His imagination
surpasses my own
Why else can he
be content to sit

all day?

He does not think
of death

He knows that our
waking world is
really a dream

As we dream that
he moves in our
sleep
So he sees us the
same as him
He sits leaning up

against the wall
With his bear feet
sticking out
He knows not
what tomorrow
will bring

But he knows his
surroundings are
only the product
of his mind

His mind growing
for hundreds of

years

His fur will

become rough but

his dreams will be

clear as the day

He smells like

fabric

I smell like flesh

He will live longer
than I

But who of us has
a greater chance

of dying without
regrets?

He appears to
serve no use

In this form he
swindles us and

outlives us

I have thought of

taking him for a

boat ride

But how will I

clean the dirt off

my heart if he
falls?

Stupid and
blockish I follow
him

He has many

requests

But my one desire
for him is greater
than anything he
could ask for

2.9 Furniture Poetry

2.9.1 Fifty Panels (Curtains)

dancing in the
wind
fluttering out

sideways doing

stunts

snuggling up close

swinging back and

forth gracefully

slapping each

other on the back
doing the twist
riding on the wind
patting each other
on the bottom
letting their feet

dangle

shaking

themselves silly

leaning from side

to side

wrestling around

with each other
jumping out at me
pushing one back
and forth between
themselves
hanging in the

breeze

jostling each other

out of line

2.9.2 The Lamp

pushing her dress

down as it flares
up
leaning back
against the wall
wiggling her body
up and down

shaking her hips
back and forth
swinging her arms
out around her
letting her arms
dangle down

peering over the
wall

shrugging her
shoulders

standing on the tip
of her toes

bobbing her head
up and down

2.9.3 Smoke Detector

Ever ready
sentinel

Guardian of our
belongings
Friend of the
firefighters
Loud noisemaker
Staying awake all

night

Willing to perish in
flames

Your duty is your
life

Blending into the

wall

What is it like not
to be conscious?

2.9.4 The Window

You are our eyes

We come to you to
think

You are a barrier
to another world

But you are a
special gateway

too

You project
pathways of flying
dust

You are the death
wish of birds

You are an ever
changing picture
With one fell blow
you wouldn't be
there

2.9.5 The Door

Unless we kick
you in violently
You stand tall and
straight
Facing cruel

storms without a
storm door

Your finger

outstretched

You are secure

You bloom at

Christmas and mourn at Halloween

2.9.6 Picture Frames

You have our

loved ones safe
inside you
They peer out at
us knowingly
Forged of rich
woods and

burnished metal
You lean slightly to
the side
Why are you not
straight?
We sometimes

blame the ground

2.9.7 Couch

Beloved couch I
hug your pillows at
night

You are so firm
and supporting
Your back is
strong to hold my
weight

2.9.8 Blanket

You cover me
with the splendor
of a grass covered
mound
My feet stick out

like roots growing
under the sidewalk
Your softness
caresses even my
toes
You welcome me

warmly

2.10 Furry Friends Poetry

2.10.1 Zen Dog

Sweeping tail

And running in
circles

She wolfs down
the biscuit

Her colleague is
crunching

patiently

A frisbee takes off

She catches it in

mid air

She sees water

And she runs in

A rock takes leave
of my hand
She dives in and
finds another near
by
A flock of birds

takes off nearby

She points

What is it like to

have such a friend

With so much

excitement

With no ego
And no wasted
time?
Each day she
grows more alert
Staying away from

alcohol
And hard bones
She takes care of
herself
And it shows
With each sudden

step

She has an inner
confidence

In every aspect of
her life

She grows each

day

Her mind is full

Of her best

friends face

Taking her along

on long rides

She frequently
stops at familiar
parks
And for people
they have come to
know

Collecting twigs
and leaves
They both are
friends of the
earth
Each time they

meet

There is a warm

embrace

The food is

plentiful for both

She sees her

colleague

In good moods and
in bad ones

Their fur is the
same color

One woolly and

one silky
But they come
from different
cultures
And have a
diversity of proud

lineage

They share a meal

And each other's

toys

Feelings are

shared without

hesitation
And
communication is
always open

2.10.2 Fat Cat

Most Persians are
nice

But I am not

My smooched face
Is a product of my
distemperment

I go to bed angry
And my face get
stuck like that
I am definitely a
Republican
I don't think

anyone deserves
to live at the
expense of others
Except me
I know that I am
cute

And I use this to
my advantage
I use my looks
To get them to let
me in
And then I pee in

the corner
When no one is
looking
I only like to eat
expensive food
Like seafood out

of the can
I don't keep my fur
up
I am too good to
have to groom
myself

I let my peasant
person do it for
me

She combs out the
knots

I growl when she

helps me
So she knows I am
higher class than
her
I love baskets
And still delude

myself into

thinking

I am always safe in

them

As I was taught as

a child

If you pick me up
Out of my basket
I grab on to it
I don't let go
And then drop it
down

For you to trip on

2.10.3 Little Chipmunk

I enjoy living here
There are so many
nuts

And other
chipmunks
To play with
I spend most of my
day
Gathering nuts

and burying them
I like to watch the
people
But if they get
close enough
To catch me

I run up the tree
nearby

Sometime when
we get bored

We throw nuts at
the windows

And laugh
As the neighbor
kids get blamed
We purposely
bury our nuts on
the lawn

In little mounds
So when it is
mowed
Our nuts are
chopped up for us
We are starting to

get sick now
As your bug and
weed poisons
Are making our
kids disruptive in
school

And our kids
become violent
After watching
human children
play
Please don't chop

down the nut
trees

We have lost most
of our forest
friends

Don't let us lose

our families too

2.11 Great Expectations

The twin virtues
To care and be
honest

Is that too much to
ask?

How do we care

Without being
angry at others?

How do we give

the cruel
A second chance?
How can we live
life honestly
And interact
without judgment?

The day passes by
And the heat
grows
Nothing can calm
My pounding
heart

The loneliness of
rage overtakes me
I am one with
nothing
How do I break
the news

To my son
His picture is
unwelcome
In his
grandparents'
house

He does not
believe

What I can touch
and hear

Everything we
give significance

Is born into this
dream

With every
thought that God
has

Something new is

born
And with every
hug I give
A plush animal
awakes

2.12 Help Farm Animals

Human laborers
are not the only
Foundation of
civilization
Farm animals were

used
In the creation of
modern
civilization
For food and
other products

They could be
made into
As well as their
labor on farms
Although most
farmers

Now use machines
We would not
have gotten to this
point
Without the labor
of farm animals

We still crave the
products
That come from
the farm animal
We crave the
meat, milk, eggs

To enrich our diets
And we make
leather and glue
Out of horses and
cows
We also do cruel

things

To farm animals

In the way we feed

And how we house

them

We are also cruel

In using the
smaller ones
Like rabbits and
mice
As guinea pigs
For products too

toxic

For humans

anyway

With all the farm

animals

Contribute to our

culture

And for all they

have suffered

unfairly

Find a way to help

improve the life

Of a farm animal today

2.13 Jesus and Animals

2.13.11

We were given
the Ten
Commandments
To be a written
record of our
conscience

But the law was
not limited to
Only 10 offenses
The Ten
Commandments
were a summary

Of that vast
codification
Of what we know
to be right and
wrong

2.13.2 2

When Jesus came
to earth
Representing the
perfect man
He challenged us

to not just refrain
From murder and
stealing and
adultery
We were to stop
the thoughts in

our heads
That were the
beginning of a
desire
That could
eventually result in

the breaking
Of one of the laws

2.13.3 3

Jesus expanded
the law in one way

And contracted it
in another
We are to love our
neighbor as
ourselves
This goes beyond

just our actions
But into our
feelings and our
reasoning
We are to refrain
from having

Even evil thoughts
towards another

2.13.4 4

But Jesus never
specified

That we only treat
people with
respect

We were to reach
out to others
Beyond just

refraining from sin
Or even the
thought of it
But to work for
the betterment of
others

Which focused on
what Jesus called
The least of these
Who are the
victims of our
society

2.13.5 5

The animals suffer
for our food
They suffer for
our entertainment

For our beauty
products

For our "advances"
in technology

We should think
first

Of our weaker
brothers and
sisters

And improve the
lives of animals
first

Before we take on
causes to help
people

2.13.6 6

Our domination

of nature was
meant

As a responsibility
and a challenge

It was not meant
for us to exploit

The weak and
powerless
creatures

We should look for
ways

To go beyond the

literal words

Written in the law

and expand

Our compassion to

the limits of

Our imagination as

the road that
Jesus has only
started us on

2.13.7 7

Challenge

yourself to go
beyond

The letter of the
law and recognize
That the spirit of
the law

Is an ever
expanding frontier
Don't be content
to just do no harm
But reach out to
those who are

weaker

To make their lives
the best they can
be

2.14 Just say no

Just say no to beef
Just say yes to your
bovine friends
When you look
into their big
brown eyes

How can you
continue to
participate in their
deaths?

With each veggie
burger and turkey

jerky stick

A cow's life is
saved

Eating other farm
friends is not ideal
But sometimes soy

beans give too
much gas

Eat more pork
products

My stuffed toy
cows say

Because we had
stuffed toy pig
who was bad
It is not that I hate
the taste
Or that I am afraid

of getting sick
It is just that I
cannot bear
The look of sorrow
On my little
stuffed toys' faces

There is nothing
worse than the
sound
Of a crying
stuffed toy
There is nothing

worse

Than when you
hurt their feelings
I continue to avoid
beef
And they are

happy
When they smell
piggy on my
breath

2.15 Leadership

Cow in my heart

My vision of life

Filling the void

My paranoia has
left

There is something

About the way he
lies on his back
The expression on
his face
He is totally at
peace

His relaxing is
complete
With my mind to
tap off of
And his own
natural strength

There is nothing
he cannot do
With stylus
between his hoofs
He is at command
in his house

With a plush
blanket

He spreads out the
bounty

Bow tie or shirt

Both cows share

leadership

With a natural

grace

With a genuine

awkwardness

They make

decisions
That further the
interests of the
herd
They take each
day

With one hoof in
front of the other
Sometimes I see in
their eyes
The stress of their
position

But they never
complain
And ask for little
Although
overflowing with
presents

They prefer to
spend time with
me

Day after day they
comfort me

Will they fade

away to nothing
Or does God have
plans for animals?
Is there a future
for plush?
Kind fathers and

concerned

husbands

These are family

cows

What will their line

come to?

The adopted
adopting others
Unwanted by a
nation of ignorant
The fatherless
becoming fathers

What strain it
must be
To know just what
to say
To make your little
calf feel better

When my relatives
won't accept him

2.16 Loving Pets

Our animal
friends love us

No matter what
we look like

No matter how
smart we are

No matter how
much money we

have

The only thing

An animal cares

about

Is how much you

love them

How you take care
of their needs
How you create
joy in their lives
The time you
spend with them

The quality of
food

You provide for
them

How clean you
keep

Their living space
How gently you
touch them
And pick them up
For the amount of
effort

You put into
caring for them
They create in
enjoyment
10 times as much
When we think of

helping
In poverty and
injustice
We should think
first
Of our animal

friends

Who live without

homes

And in unclean

situations

Who are

neglected and
abused

Or who are in jail
though innocent

2.17 Master of Humans

2.17.11

Does it scare you
When you think of
a wild animal
And what they

might do to you
If you come too
close?

Try to think how
the animal feels
To have its home

taken away
And to have no
food left

2.17.2 2

Is it right that for

better scenery

We build our

homes in their

habitat?

It is no surprise

that they venture

Into our cities for
food and for
shelter

2.17.3 3

What really scares

a person
Is the idea of
supernatural or
alien
Enemies that have
more power

And more
technology than us
As we venture out
into space
Or explore portals
to other worlds

Through drugs or
magic
We have
something to fear
That is greater
than ourselves

2.17.4 4

We become the
animals
And we are
hunted

By higher powers
than ourselves
Is it wrong for
aliens to victimize
humans
When we hurt our

fellow animals?
If our criteria for
sentience is
Intelligence and
technology
Don't these other

powers

Have the right to
persecute us?

2.17.5 5

We are afraid of

our machines
That one day we
will design them
To be too smart to
just serve us
When our

machines become
More intelligent
and sophisticated
than us
According to our
reasons for

dominance

The machines have
the rights

To use and exploit
us

2.18 My Cows

When I pass away
I pray my stuffed
cows
Will join me for
eternity

After an initial
interest
In Hinduism
They have
converted
To Christianity

Because when
Jesus died
No cows needed
to die again
I am unsure
In what way

They are
connected to me
Are they another
Aspect of my
personality
Or are they part

of my soul?
Do they exist
Only in my mind
Or do they have
An independent
existence?

How do I know for
sure

That the ideas I
hear

Are their own
Or just another

form

Of my ideas?

Am I talking

To my objective

self

Or are they

Separate souls?
What is God's plan
For animals?
I know as an artist
I don't throw away
Good work

So I know
The Lord has a
future
For His other
creations
Especially since

animals
Are nicer than
people
And more willing
To be born again

2.19 My Sheep

While waiting for
the Great Lamb I
have realized
I have my own
sheep

Pike is someone I
can reach out and
hug

He is my friend

He listens when I
am sad

And when I have
Good News
He is how I see the
Great Lamb
He is willing to talk
And when I do

wrong
To forgive me
It is a blessing to
have a relationship
With a fellow
sheep

We experience
everything
together

We now fall off
the bed together
And we visit the

cows side by side
Having fellowship
with Pike is very
meaningful
We can think of
the Great Lamb in

unison

It is a pleasure to
have a role model
A sheep I can look
up to
There is nothing

more special
Than our reaching
out to the cows
Helping them fall
asleep
And being called

by my number
With each wobbly
step
We come closer to
meeting the Great
Lamb

Our human reads
us verses
Of how God is a
Lamb
And how He died
So no farm animal

needed to die

again

We cheer up our

human

And he looks after

us

This year we're
going to by in a
nativity
To celebrate the
birth of the Great
Lamb

He was human
then
But born in our
food box
And angels
appeared to the

sheep at night
And Pike and I
continue to look to
the skies
For the Great
Lamb's second

coming
But until then
We will enjoy each
other's company
In fellowship with
our own personal

sheep

2.20 New Calf

I am so excited
About your new
friend

The little calf
Who follows you
around
And looks up to
you
And shines when

he sees your smile
He can barely
stand for long
His legs are
wobbly
And his balance

isn't developed
But he has the
heart
Of a seasoned ox
With each new
step

You record his
progress
And he surprises
you each day
He still talks in
simple words

And is puzzled
with most of life
Everything is new
to him
And he feels
awkward and

uncomfortable

When he is alone

He looks to you for

guidance

And he is

impressed by your

wisdom
I look forward to
meeting
Your little one
To watch him
graze

For the first time
And jump over the
fence
For greener grass

2.21 Plush Ideas

I don't know how
it happens
But my stuffed
cows
Talk to me
continually

They are as close
to me

As a regular
person's

Child or pet
animal

I hear them with
Separate and
distinct voices
They keep me
company
Even when I leave

them

They enjoy

watching me work

On the computer

Watching TV with

me

And listening to
me read

They really like
animated cartoons
I don't take them
with me

Except to my
parents' house
In order to keep
them
From getting lost
or dirty

My big fear is that
they
Will get taken by
some kid
Or left outside to
grow mold

They get new
outfits and DVDs
For their birthdays
and Christmas
They started out
with shirts

Then they got
onesies for
preemies
And then khaki
pants and shirts
Then they got job

uniforms

Now they have

artist clothes

They got a bale of

hay this year

They want to learn

to read
But I am not sure
they
Will still be
interested
Several years from

now

They seem to like

most

Small children, so

they like

To watch

programs small
children like

They say they like
them

Because they learn
from them

I think stuffed toys
Have many
attributes of non-
dualism
They also have
more Fruits of the

Spirit
Than even regular
pets do
They are great
examples of
patience

And they would
make great monks
They say God
gives them magic
Which they store
for emergencies

This is how they
move

My cows are born
again Christians
But they are very
well behaved

The lead cow runs
the herd

Like a

constitutional
monarchy

He collects taxes

on magic
For when someone
needs more
They like it when I
give them
Money to hold for

a while
I am afraid if they
wander off
They will ask for
grass and
Someone might

give them drugs
I tell them to be
very careful of fire
Because I could
back up files easy
But not their plush

souls

2.22 Plush Music

I can hear the
tapping Of a
stuffed cow's hoof

To the beat of an
Imagined rhythm
With each step he
takes
He lets out a sigh
Which I hear as

The strumming of
a guitar

The whole herd

Moves in great

concert

Of a living

orchestra

Each note is timed

To the perfection

of eternity

The joy contained

within

Those little hearts
Of fabric and
softness
Can shatter my
pride
Into ten thousand

pieces

The melody of

their songs

Elevate me to a

higher level

Of spiritual fruits

In every waking
moment
And even in the
depths of sleep
They create
movements of

music

Greater than the

length

A runner

completes in a

marathon

2.23 Plush Valentine

Strong hooves
and a beaming
smile
I reach out wide to

hug you
I give you my plush
heart
And shower you
with muzzle kisses
I know you like

chocolate

Would you like

your very own

Plush M and M

friend

We can move to

the beat

We can boogie-
woogie the night
away

We can sit
together under

the plastic tree
And find shade
under the brown
tent
Lets share the
grass

And roll around in
plush meadows
You are always on
my mind
Even in my dreams
From when we are

set on the couch
To when we count
the sheep
Each day my love
for you grows
As our friendship

progresses
I even care for
your child
As if he were my
own
Lets be more than

friends

Lets make

memories together

forever

And walk into the

everlasting

pastures

Hoof in hoof

2.24 Save the Anthrax!

Death by anthrax
is not a very

painful death
compared to
death by chemical
weapons
Then why do we
subject those

innocent charged
with a heinous
crime to a more
painful fate
Can you not hear
the cries of the

least of these?

Well that's

because you have

not been blessed

with

Schizophrenia

Powered by the
air you and I
breathe

With the power of
chlorine you but
not I destroy the

silent organic
matter living on
your clothes and
not hurting
anything
Tough on Anthrax

spores and even
more deadly to
rodents and
humans hiding in
the walls
Gas chambers are

the last coughs of
millions of our
smallest and most
numerous fellow
Americans
I did not speak out

when they came
for the Anthrax
because I wasn't a
spore

When they came
for me there was

no one out there
to stand up for me
It is no wonder we
are afraid of those
that are natives of
cow skin and soil

We pollute our soil
with toxic
chemicals to
destroy those of
different plant
races (except for

me)

We feed our cattle
what we would be
afraid to put in
our dumps

We know that the

spirits of the
innocent will arise
from the squaller
of their ghettos
What will our
ancestors say of

our prejudice and
injustice

Jesus said how he
clothed the grass
with more
splendor of than

Solomon
And cattle were
considered equal
to humans in that
they were a
worthy sacrifice

and saved the
weakest of them
Green the blood
of angry anthrax
Brown the gas will
end at last

Just ask yourself
this question -
what message
does this send to
terrorists?
That we gas our

own

2.25 Significance of Nature

People tend to go
to extremes
In a number of

well known
Asian belief
systems
God is seen as a
unity
Where God and

His creation are
one

And in Abrahamic
religions

God is seen as
being separate

from His creation
The most well-
reasoned response
Seems to be
somewhere in the
middle

Nature is to be
treasured
After all, it is the
art of God
And animals
should be treated

well

Animals have

spirits,

Just as people do

To poison the

rivers

Or burn the
forests
Is as destructive as
stealing
Or as immoral as
adultery

But the animals
are not Gods
The river is not
really a spirit
It is true that there
are supernatural

powers

And that the
spiritual world is
real

But we should be
worshiping God,

the Creator
As well as
respecting His
creation, nature
But it makes no
more sense to

worship a monkey
Than it does to
worship a person
Spending time in
nature
Should bring us

closer to our
Creator

But we don't need
to pray to the
animal

Before we eat it

It would be better
if we just treated
It like a fellow
sentient being
With compassion
and respect

While it is still alive
Nature is not our
enemy
Nor is it our God
But loving God
And caring for

nature

Are one in the

same

2.26 Today an Ox

Today is the day

You become an ox
I have seen you
grow
In stature and
wisdom
Over these last

few years

As the grass grows

and withers

You have learned

about

Your fellow

grazers
The folly of
revolution
How to cheer each
other up
To not wander

outside
Developing your
inner joy
Seeing beyond
toys and
entertainment

To a bond of
friendship
And taking time to
rest
Along the way
You have a love of

learning
And have grown
capable
To lead entire
herds
As each day passes

I enjoy each stage
of your growth
You are now
capable
Of making
decisions for

others

And see the bigger

pasture

And seek to stop

the suffering

Of the steer

2.27 Toys

2.27.1 Legos

I still dream of
legos

Little blocks
That fit together
There are some
basic shapes
That keep on
repeating

And some
specialized parts
The box comes
with instructions
But they are only
for

People without
imagination

The fun is not in

Following the
blueprints

There are no rules

Except certain
things fit
In certain ways
The joy of creation
And the
satisfaction

Of something
accomplished
Thousands of
hours
And never the
exact same

Configuration or
pieces

It is not like a
puzzle

That you have to
have

Every piece to
finish

There is no
beginning

And there is no end
It is the process

that is fun
And there is no
reason
To stop building

2.27.2 GI Joes

I spent many an
hour

Arranging my GI
Joes

3 inch tall

Plastic action

figures

Good and bad

soldiers

The dolls boys play

with

They don't stand

up very well
Without leaning
against
Something else
But they could
move

Their arms and
legs

And they could
carry

Backpacks on their
backs

And weapons in
their hands
I would spend all
my time
Admiring them
And setting them

up for battle

But I never

enjoyed

Having them

destroy each other

I would make a

terrible officer
As I would never
Want to risk any
men
After putting all
the money into

them

I wanted to take
good care of them

I remember my

Christmas present

When I got a troop

transport

An amphibious

troop carrier

So I could put the

GI joes in seats

And carry or roll

them around
I saw some GI Joes
At the store
recently
I was not
impressed

As the GI Joes are
now
Much bigger
And they aren't all
plastic any more
If I went back into

the Army
It would be similar
I wouldn't
recognize much
And it wouldn't
feel the same

They actually play
video games
For training now

2.27.3 Hot Wheels

I still remember

My Hot Wheels
city

I rolled my little
toy cars

Down the plastic
hill

I really liked
The ambulance
The fire engine
The police car
And the military
jeep

I also liked my
Little gas station
It is funny the jobs
I liked at an early
age
Most kids like

These kind of
professions
But few people
Become one of
them
We liked the

uniforms

I guess

And the jobs

seemed exciting

Now in my life

I get excited

reading a book
Writing a poem
Taking photos
Or watching a
movie
I remember the

excitement
In joining the
military
But there was a
terror
That accompanied

it
When you grow
older
You like different
things
Than when you

are young
I wanted to be an
astronaut
When I was young
Now I am happy to
do

What I do
I don't know if I
could have
Understood what
was so great
About being a

philosopher
When I was young

2.28 Toy Society

Children are
prized above all

They are the
friends
Of the powerful
elite
The presidents
dump truck

Is pushed by a
toddler

And the famous
actors

Sign the diapers of
their fans

The toy
entrepreneurs
Load up the toy
boxes
In their factories
And the children

Drive around the
boxes

In battery
operated

And joystick
controlled

All terrain vehicles
The children go to
play
At the toy
research centers
To see what toys

Are the most
popular
And for quality
control
They are played
with

Under supervision
Of the toy
managers
To make sure they
Are safe for play
Day care for the

toys

Is provided by

toddlers

And teams of

seamstresses

Are trained to be

The top surgeons
Of the toy leaders
Each toy is
treasured
For its entire life
The toy gets a new

Assigned kid to
look after

When the previous
kid

Begins to grow up

No toys are ever

given
To animals to
martyr
There is always
A loving home
For every toy

They will always
be warm
And kept clean
and dry
There are always
activities

To keep the toys
busy
They have a great
Christmas party
Where they meet
new kids

And a holiday
parade

Where all the toy
stars

Are dressed up
and honored

There are award
ceremonies
For the kids
favorite
Toys of the year
When the kids

grow up

They are used as

heaters

What if farm

animals ran the

world?

2.29 When

We all sit in
anticipation
On the bed, on the
shelf, or on the

dresser

Waiting for the

Lamb to come

Now we follow the

COWS

But when the

Great Lamb comes
He will be our
Leader
With each passing
hour
We long for the

Sheep still in his
youth

We mourned His
death

But He is still
perfectly white

His blood washes
away all wrong
We try to do what
He would do
But the world is
getting scarier

Sheep have to sell
their very coats
for food
And some even
like to eat our
youth

How long must we
wail

For our sons and
daughters slain in
their youth

And our ancient

ones freezing in
the rain?

He will come from
the clouds

With power and
wisdom

And rescue us
Who die as quickly
as the grass we eat
And bring water
of peace to our
pasture

How much longer
will our food be
poisoned
And our water
continue to make
us sick?

There is an end to
the injustice
Even as there will
be an end to the
earth
But there is hope

beyond death
For all living things
By this Lamb we
are saved
From our own
foolishness

From our careless
mistakes
To live in pastures
forever green
And drinking of
water that is alive

2.30 White

We all bleed

white

Hoof in paw

We stand together

Out of beak and
muzzle

We speak with one
voice

We are stuffed
with love

And filled with joy
We gaze steadily
out of shiny eyes
We are curious
about your world
On fluffy cushions

And downy soft
blankets

We lay down or sit
up

But we are always
ready

To play as soon as
you fall asleep
To go on
adventures when
you leave for work
We comfort your

children

And console your
sick

We our brothers
and sisters

We cry when one

is sent away
We fall into
depression
When you don't
touch us and talk
to us

2.31 A Vision of the Future

What would it be
like

To be one of 100
million farmers

To grow our own
food

To really enjoy live
music

When it came
through town

And to not need
exercise

Beyond our
regular work

To make our own
soap

And to have our
tools

Made by the local
blacksmith

Water will power
our mills

And the wind will
carry our ships
There will be no
reason
To travel even 50
miles

There will be no
corporations
And news will
travel slower
There will be less
war

Because we
cannot afford it
The legal system
will rely
On vigilante
justice

We will feel safer
With everybody
owning a gun
And we will not
freak out
When we see a

bear

Or run from a

cougar

Our dogs will offer

the best

Kind of security

system available

Everybody will

know you

By your first name

Our currency will

be gold

And no one will
have thought
That banks were a
good idea
We will be old at
50

And our children
might not know
Our history before
the Great Change
But that will be
Because we didn't

want to repeat
The same mistakes
And not because
we didn't
Want to educate
them

We will sleep from
dusk until dawn
And there will be
no night clubs
Everyone will
know how

To grow food and
knit their clothes
A good investment
will not be stock
But a cow or a
sheep

The children will
work

Alongside their
parents

3 generations will
live in one house

Everybody will
have at least 5
acres of land
We will have our
vacations in winter
time

Honeymoons will
take place a the
coast

And no one will be
a millionaire

Science as we

know it today
Will be unheard of
And we will have
no need for
pesticides
Plastics will be

heirlooms
And religion will
make a comeback
People will have all
their friends
In the same town

And we will get
news from traders
Books will be
treasured
And reading will
be the main source

Of information
We will make our
own paper
And with our own
ink
We will author

books
With our
homemade pens

Stuffed Toy Collection

Chapter 3

Stuffed Toy Cow Prose

by Ben Huot

3.1 Alice in Wonderland Syndrome

3.1.1 Misconceptions

When I joined the Army, I quickly learned to not assume anything. I had a lot of misconceptions

about the military
and I am very
literal, so there
was already a lot
of confusion. The
two things I did

know about the
military served me
very well: I always
gave 150% effort
and I did whatever
I was told, without

question or delay.
The hardest part
of the military for
me was not
following orders
or working hard

enough, as it was
for most other
service members,
but the lack of
sleep, identifying
ranks in real

situations, and
some of the
potentially painful
threats to a
soldier, like torture
and chemical

weapons.

3.1.2 Paperwork

One of the first things I learned in the military, which I had was not

aware of, is that
the military never
updates any of
their forms, so,
when you are
given a form, you

do not fill anything
out, until you are
told what to put,
into what box. If
you do so, the
NCO rips it up,

makes you start
again, and they
start to get more
angry, than usual.
We would be told
to put things, in

boxes, that were
labelled, as
something entirely
different and
cross out and
write in other

things, and we
ended up only
using a few boxes,
in the entire form.

3.1.3 More Paperwork

The military also,

routinely, loses all
this information
and enters it
wrong, into the
computers. The
military doesn't

have this as a high
priority, because it
is not considered
mission critical. My
discharge papers,
from the Army,

were the exactly
same is my
grandfathers from
the Navy, from
World War 2. I had
wondered about

the style, that the
military used, for
its type, as I am
was interested and
now do graphic
design (I guess it

was unique,
because it was
from, at least 50
years ago. The
military also likes
using all capital

letters and what is
called small caps)
where all the
letters are in
capitols, but the
first letter is

bigger, than all the
others. I think it
makes things
harder to read.

3.1.4 Conflicting Orders

I worked under

several different
commands and so I
sometimes got
conflicting orders,
which I was never
told how to

distinguish. That
could have been
taught, one of the
days, when I was
doing my regular
kitchen patrol

rotation, in Basic
Training, as I also
seemed to have
missed the part
about the Geneva
Conventions and

not saluting
officers in combat,
and no, they do
not give you notes
(writing notes in
the military is

considered, to be
not paying
attention).

3.1.5 Sergeant vs. Sergeant

When I left my
advanced training,

my previous Drill
Sergeant told me,
to take a taxi, from
the airport, to the
command I was
stationed at, on my

written orders.
When I got off the
taxi, it was in the
middle, of the
night, I couldn't
see anything, and

there was no one
to guide me, so a
high ranking
officer was driving
by, picked me up,
and took me, to

the temporary
unit, where I was
to do in
processing. After
that, I left, to my
real unit and was

told I could stay
there, if I wanted
to.

3.1.6 Vindication

Both NCOs were
of equal rank, so I

went where my
orders were
printed I should
be. Later, that
NCO tried, to get
me to say I was

wrong, in doing
that, but I never
did, as I was
following my last
orders. This
happened,

because my unit
had not been
receiving new
soldiers, for a long
time, and
afterwards all the

new soldiers did
the same, as I did. I
guess I established
a precedent.

3.1.7 More Conflicting Orders

I ran into

problems every so
often, with this
other unit, on the
same base, as we
had different
policies, in our

unit. I was wearing
my sleeves down,
as most my unit
was, but when I
went to use
services, on the

base I would run
into NCOs, under
different
commands and
this often led, to
problems. It might

be surprising, to
people, who have
not been in the
military, that just
because you get a
part of the

uniform, for a
certain function,
like a coat,
wearing it just
because you are
cold, if you are not

specifically
ordered, by your
unit to, is
considered being
out of uniform.
You can get in

trouble for this.

3.1.8 Wrong Uniform

The Army roles up
its sleeves,
depending, on
their orders, for

their unit, and
different units had
different policies.
The Marines
actually role up
their sleeves a

slightly different
way than the
Army (this is a
good way, to tell
them apart, in
combat uniforms)

and all switch, all
over the entire
world, on the
exact same day,
every year. I also
got in trouble,

much later on,
because I was sent
to paint something
and I wore safety
goggles. In most
non-military

situations, I would be applauded, for being safe, but, in the military, I was out of uniform.

3.1.9 Ironing Combat Uniform

Another thing,
that most people
do not know about
the Army is that
you usually wear
your camouflage

uniform (BDUs in
the Army), to
work, even in
office like
environments. So,
most soldiers have

some pairs of
BDUs, for going
out, in the field
(training exercise
in combat
simulations), which

they keep clean
and just iron, but
the uniform they
wear, to an office
like job, they iron
these BDU

uniforms with starch, so that you get sharp creases and you also polish your work combat boots, as well.

3.1.10 Polishing Combat Boots

The combat boots,
you are issued are
not easy, to polish,
are not the best
for parade,

mountain, or
jungle terrain, but
you can buy, with
your own money,
other better,
specialized boots

on the base. I was
actually very bad,
at polishing boots,
but I paid another
soldier to polish
some, for me, so I

wore those, to a
meeting, with a
high ranking
officer, while the
other soldiers
came, from a long

shift and had no
time, to switch
boots. After that,
the commanding
officer of the
entire battalion

was very
impressed.

3.1.11 Buying Issued Gear

You are issued 4
sets of BDUs and a
certain number, of

a number of
different items,
like protective
masks (gas masks),
as different times
and are

responsible, for
keeping them, in
working condition.
You can also buy
additional and
related uniform

parts, in one of the
shops, on base. I
bought a pair of
mountain boots,
because it was
cold, where I

worked, and you
didn't have to
polish it. I also
bought all the
different insignia,
for the different

units, I was under,
in a special plastic
version, that never
needs to be
polished.

3.1.12 Army vs. Marines

The Marines like to tease the Army about how many different insignia they have, on their uniforms, because

it appears like
awards, to some
people, but the
Marines have the
Marine logo
printed numerous

places, on their
camouflage battle
uniforms (the
Army does not do
this). The reason
for the more

insignias, for the
Army, is that it is
bigger and has
more units.

3.1.13 Pedestrians Always Wrong

One time, I got in

trouble, for racing
out, in front of
traffic, on this
same base. Instead
of the car getting
in trouble, for

almost hitting me,
it was considered
my fault. They
asked who my
First Sergeant was,
but I didn't know

his name, which
brings me to
another bizarre
situation common,
in the military.
When you go to

Army Basic
Training, you don't
say sir, yes sir (that
is in the Marines,
during their Boot
Camp).

3.1.14 Addressing NCOs

You say whatever
it is you are saying
and then end it,
every time, with
Drill Sergeant.

Other Sergeants
of several
different ranks are
just called
Sergeants (in the
Army, but not the

Marines), but your
First Sergeant and
Sergeant Majors
are addressed
with their full title.
You also want, to

avoid calling
anyone, the wrong
rank even, if it is a
higher rank. You
need to especially
make sure you

never mix up an
NCO with an
officer - never call
a Sergeant sir or
mam and never
call an officer a

Sergeant.

3.1.15 Everyone is Drill Sergeant

During Basic
Training, we were
so ingrained, on
calling everyone,

over us Drill
Sergeant, that we
never learned
their actual names.
So, I often never
knew the names,

of many of my
superiors, because
you always call
them Sergeant, or
Sir. When I first
came, to my

Advanced
Training, I thought
the Drill Sergeant
was an officer,
because I had
never seen an

NCO, in civilian
clothes, much less,
when on duty. I
called him sir and I
ended up, a split
second later, on

the ground, doing
push-ups.

3.1.16 Awards for No Reason

I remember,
several times, I was
praised by a

superior and I
always thought it
odd, because I was
just following
orders and was
not actually very

good, at any of the
skills, until later on.
So I was told by my
head Drill
Sergeant, in front
of the entire

platoon, while
waiting, for lunch,
that she would
have chosen me, as
the one person,
out of about 60,

that she would
have promoted, if I
wasn't already, at
the rank, that she
could have
promoted me to (I

came in at a
slightly higher
rank, because I
was an Eagle
Scout). Another
thing, that sounds

odd, to us, now, is
that whenever we
were in line to get
food, we had to
yell out, very loud,
our complete

name and social
security number,
in front, of our
entire platoon.

3.1.17 Smart Peons

Later on, I was

praised, for being
so intelligent, at
my job, but all I
was doing was
following very
simple orders.

What does
intelligence have
to do with
submission? The
military thought
that I could deal

with anything,
because I was
smart. I guess they
didn't know much
about psychology.
To illustrate this

point, when I left
the military, I was
diagnosed, as to
my mental illness,
by NCOs (a
psychiatrist in the

military starts out
as a Major, which
is a high ranking
officer), so the
people deciding
my fate had a few

months training, in
psychological
warfare.

3.1.18 Everyone is a Foot Soldier

Most people, not
familiar, with the

military, don't
know this, but
there was a very
famous battle - I
think it was the
World War 2

Battle of the
Bulge, in Europe,
where they had
everyone go in
and fight, as foot
soldiers, regardless

of their specialized training, and this was key to winning, that particular battle. So, although I

could hardly even
pass my rifle
qualifications (I did
do so though with
my left hand even
though I was right

handed, as I was
instructed by one
of the drill
sergeants), if I had
not gotten my
veterans pension,

before September
11th, 2001, I could
likely be sent over,
as a front line foot
soldier, because
they believed I

would forget too
much, of my
specialized
training, but that I
would always be
able to use my

infantry training.

3.1.19 Problems with Paranoid Troops

Sending a person,
with Paranoid
Schizophrenia,
onto the battle

field is more of a liability, than an asset, because, besides taking medicine, a person with

Schizophrenia
needs, to be under
a low stress
environment, in
order to not lose
touch, with reality.

I could end up firing my rifle, at everyone, or run right, into an explosion.

3.1.20 Doctor's Orders

When I went to the doctor, I often had to wait about 5 hours, in the morning, after working an entire

night shift, to see
the doctor.

Doctors hours
were all
completely
different

depending on type
of doctor. For
instance the
dentist had totally
different hours
than the eye

doctor, for
instance. The only
thing that was
consistent is that
they always went
to lunch from 11-1,

no matter what
hours they had.
I had problems
with allergies and I
once was, I think
ordered (I never

knew if our
doctors
prescriptions were
orders or not
because doctors
start in the

military as the
rank of a
commanding
officer, Captain),
to go to another
base, to have a

sinus growth
removed. I found
out later, with a
civilian ear, eyes,
and throat doctor,
that that would be

extremely painful
and completely
unnecessary,
because it was
very common. It
was good, that I

went as often as I
did, because it
gave a good
enough record, to
help my get my
10% of my

veterans disability
pension, for
chronic allergic
pink eye.

3.1.21 Military Eye Doctor

When I had pink

eye (this time an infectious kind, along with the previous allergy kind), I had trouble putting the

ointment, in my
eyes because I
didn't want to
poke out my eyes
with the metal
pointed tube

applicator. To help
me, I was held
down by an NCO
and they shoved
the medicine in my
eyes. I remember

staying, in the
community room,
while my door was
barracks door
being painted and
having this pink

eye infection, I was
thought, by one
sergeant, to be a
homeless person.
Unfortunately, I
couldn't just leave

and say yes. I
actually had to
show him my
military ID.

3.1.22 College for Enlisted

Another thing,

that surprises most people, is that college credit, although very hard, to get, in the military, because

the military, even,
at this time, was to
understaffed, to
be able, to let
people go to
school, was the key

to advancement,
for the enlisted (I
don't know
anything about
officers - we
avoided them

whenever possible,
as you could only
get in trouble, if
you ran into one).
Many NCOs have
masters degrees.

3.1.23 College Graduate but Not Officer

And college credit
does not get you,
to be an officer,
automatically, or

even an NCO.
Many of my co-
workers had
college degrees,
but could not
enter, as officers,

because they
owed money,
which the
government would
only pay back, if
they went enlisted.

They were told,
that officers were
gentlemen and so
they paid back,
their debts. After
finding out how

hard it was, to get
the military, to pay
the loans
payments, in a
timely enough
manner, so they

didn't get
penalties, and
finding out how
much an officer
makes paywise,
many left and

went to OCS
(Officers basic
training).

3.2 Animal Rights

Should we pride

ourselves on our
ability to capture
[animals] and make
them work for us?
But that is no
more than the

advantage we
have over each
other; our slaves
are in the same
condition 257
Montaigne in "An

Apology for
Raymond Sebond”
What does define
a human? A
popular modern
answer is DNA.

But even a frog
has 95 percent of
the same DNA as a
human. And DNA
differs among
races and even

among families,
right down to the
individual person.
What makes a
person human is
their humanity:

having ideals and
not living up to
them.

We are famous
for our
technology, but we

can't make our
robots swim as
well as fish. We
learn about art
and design from
nature. Are some

cultures more
human because
they have faster
computers? Even
the largest
computers doesn't

come close to the
billions of
processors inside
each human brain.
And with all the
more information

in our century, do
we cherish ideals
as a possibility, or
are we too
overwhelmed by
the violence of the

20th century and
how our
knowledge just
turns into better
weapons, weapons
that don't make

mistakes - they're
just programmed
wrong.

Animals also have
compassion and
humility as well as

other ideals that
we long to
emulate. Does
your cat get
impressed by your
new gadgets?

Does your dog
expect you to be
economically
successful? Does
your cat comfort
you when you are

sick? Does your
dog try to help
you when you are
hurt?

People often
quote the Bible

that there is a
hierarchy of God,
then angels, then
humans, then
animals. But, if
animals are not

considered to
have humanity too,
then are we
considered to be
less important or
moral than aliens

or angels? Is it
ethical for aliens
to experiment on
humans? They are
certainly more
technologically

advanced and
more intelligent
than us.

Even if we don't
consider animals
to have humanity

by some
technicality, then
why do we not
strive at least for
our ideals of
compassion and

humility and
consider their pain
and their
weakness? It is not
because we
believe deep down

in our heart that
animals are
actually more
cultured and
sophisticated than
us? Do animals

destroy other
species, in large
numbers, or fight
to kill off their
own species,
because they think

differently.

3.3 Australia: God's Joke

3.3.1 General

I am starting to
read a book about

Australia that
seemed really
serious because of
its focus on
Australia being
first colonized

with felons. The
more I read about
Australia, the
funnier it sounds.

3.3.2 Aborigines

Only Skills

It starts with the indigenous people. The aborigines were only skilled in one thing. They aborigines were

considered
successful,
because they
figured out how,
to avoid doing,
most things we

consider
necessary, for a
society, to exist,
beyond the stone
age.

The aborigines

were not very
environmental or
clean. They left
their waste out in
the open; they
burned huge areas

of land, just to
catch and kill one
animal; and they
never bathed.
They used fish oil,
to keep away the

mosquitos. They
were so hard on
the land, that the
land could only
support an
average, of one

person, every 10
miles. Their teeth
were very healthy,
though, as they
had very little
sugar or starch, in

their diet.

No Organization

There were
approximately
500 tribes,
continent wide.

They had no
leaders,
permanent
soldiers, nor any
other social
ranking. They had

no private
property, but they
were very tied to
their tribe's land
area socially and
spiritually (which

contained a large area of land, which they roamed nomadically). They were bound by a common language

and religion, but
(although very
spiritual and
speaking many
different
languages) they

made no religious
centers nor did
they have a
written language
(but transmitted
complex myths

orally).

The different
tribes traded and
could speak each
other's language.
They traded flint

axes, shells
ornaments, and
ochre for body
painting, but they
had no concept of
money. They didn't

have any clothes,
nor any pottery or
metal. They didn't
make any kind of
shelter, because
they could live, in

caves, and the
boats and fishing
equipment they
made barely held
together (of those
living along the

ocean). They slept so close to their fires, that they often got burned. But, they were the first to use

cremation and the
first in the
Southern
Hemisphere to
make art.

Women and Weak

Women and the
weak were treated
extremely poor.

Women were
treated worse,
than in the most

extreme forms, of
Islamic law.

Women were
considered the
property, of their
family, and had no

choices and no
rights. Women
were only allowed,
to gather plants,
but the none of
the aborigines did

any farming or
ranching (herding).
Wives of one tribe
were shared, with
neighboring tribes,
to seal military

deals and women
could be beaten,
to death, for
talking back or
refusing to do
anything their

husbands wanted
them to do.
Children were
routinely killed
and the elderly
abandoned, if they

held up how fast
the tribe could
move, or were
unwanted, or
undesirable, in any
other way.

Hunting Skills

Their one claim to fame is that they could stand very still, so that they could catch birds,

lured into their
hands, by holding a
piece of food,
although that
hardly compares,
to the abilities, of

traditional Kung
Fu artists of China,
or Yoga
practitioners of
India. They were
very good at

tracking, even by
the most subtle
cues. They knew
all the migratory
patterns, feeding
habits, nesting,

shelter, and
mating of all the
animals, that lived
in their area.

They could throw
a spear 90-120

feet, very precisely
(but they didn't
have a bow or
arrow). Warriors
had to be able to
pick up and kill a

snake barehanded;
be able to climb
trees, for honey; or
knock a possum
down; with an axe.
Boomerangs were

only used; in open spaces. They ate better than the Europeans, in Australia, and they had a half-wild

dog, now called
the dingo.

3.3.3 Plants and Animals

Plants and Birds

The eucalyptus

trees seemed very
strange, to
Europeans. Their
skin was
constantly peeling
off, the branches

were smooth and wrinkled, and they were evergrey (instead of evergreen). The trees were so far

apart, that they
resembled a public
park, in England,
because the
aborigines burned
the land, to

encourage the
growth, of grass.
The Europeans
found a huge
variety, of brightly
colored birds.

They flew in such
dense groups, that
they formed
bright colored
clouds, that caste
shadows, on the

ground.

Animals

All the animals
looked very
strange. The
kangaroos must

have looked, like
giant rabbits, that
acted a lot like
deer. The koalas
were bad
tempered, and

slow, and ate large amounts (2 lbs) of leaves, every day. If you tried to pick up, one of these teddy bears, from

hell, they peed on
you and scratched
up your arms.

The duck billed
platypus and
anteater, that

came from
Australia, not only
looked part
reptile, bird, and
mammal, but they
exhibited other

odd traits as well.
Both of them used
the same opening
for excretion, egg
laying, and
fertilization.

The ant eater
looked vaguely like
the English
hedgehog, and laid
eggs, but carried
them in a belly

pouch, like a kangaroo. It could not see very well, but could smell ants, from a large distance away. It

had a beak and a long, sticky pink tongue. When afraid, it curled up in a ball, like a hedgehog, but

then proceeded,
to dig itself, into
the ground, very
rapidly.

The platypus lived
in both the water

and on land. It was
a cross between a
duck and a beaver.
The platypus laid
leathery eggs, in a
hole, in the muddy

side, of a river, and
were nursed, by
pores, scratched
open, by the
mother. The
platypuses ate

their own body weight, in insects and worms each day and had a very high metabolism. They also had

poison, in their
heels.

Biosphere

At night, the trees
were bustling with
loud and active

furry animals,
including those
nasty possums,
that are very
prolific where I
live. The animals

sounds were not
consistent, with
their size, and you
couldn't see depth
very well, because
of the tree's

transparency, so it was hard to locate animals by sound. The ground was covered with dry brush, so that

hunters could be
heard from far
away. Most
animals in
Australia were not
a threat to people,

but the snakes and
insects definitely
were.

3.4 Beyond Norm University

for Plush Heart
subculturejbr /

¿ ibr /¿ Educated
toys are more fun
to play with.

3.4.1 Purpose

- a community for the open exchange of Plush friendly ideologies
- a central clearinghouse of information for Plush health
- a Plush cooperative distance recreation center

Stuffed Toy Collection

- a Plush way to create belonging and build relationships
- for those Plush animals with intellects far beyond those of humans
- founded in honor of Norm (a Plush cow)

3.4.2 Admissions

- There will be an equal ratio of Plush farm animals, sea creatures, and birds
- Plush animals must be surfaced washed regularly
- Plush souls must be in their original bodies
- Plush animals must be able to communicate through their human guardian
- Plush animal must be computer literate
- Plush animal must get enough rest time and play time each day

3.4.3 Programs of Study

Still Theory Core

- Taoist Perspective on Equality
- Gothic Perspective on Beauty
- Skeptical Perspective on Humanity
- Existential Perspective on Individuality
- Confucian Perspective on Respect
- Ecofeminist Perspective on Suffering

Electives

- Plush Anatomy and Physiology
- Plush Adaptations of Popular Sports
- Common Plush Emotional Issues
- Distribution of Plush Food Products
- Plush Musical Techniques

3.4.4 Faculty

- Professor Beary, School of Plush Agriculture, Music, Sports
- Professor Bow, School of Plush Medicine, Music, Sports
- Professor Patrick, School of Counseling

3.5 Cow Myths throughout History

3.5.1 In the Icelandic Edda

Audumla came
from melting
ancient ice and
she brought out
the god Buri by
licking salty ice.

She gave rivers of milk to Ymir who was the father of giants who the earth was created from.

3.5.2 In the Hindu religion

A light shone
from the creator
and so the Vedas,
the Fire, the Cow,
and the Brahmin

came to be. Cows
live in the highest
world and there
are many hymns
about them.

3.5.3 Dun Cow

The Dun Cow was owned by a giant that lived in Mitchell Ford. She had an endless supply of milk. A

lady upset the cow
because she asked
for too much milk,
so the cow barged
out of the ford
and into

Dunsmore Heath,
where she was
killed. A mammoth
tusk is kept there
as the cow's horn.

3.5.4 In Scottish Proverbs

The Cow of
Forfar came by
and drank a tub of
bear that a lady
left outside to
cool. In the

Highlands a
farewell drink is
taken standing in
honor of the cow.
The lawyer
Halkstern gave a

sick ox to be
company for
another tenant's
heifer and the
heifer gored the
ox to death. The

tenant told the
lawyer the
opposite
happened. This is
the basis for a
Scottish proverb

about a person
who changes an
opinion when he
examines the issue
more closely.

3.6 Cow Slogans

- Don't eat us. We were your childhood friends.
- Don't segregate us. We are all multicolored.
- Zebras are just cows running really fast.
- Woolly mammoths are cows with poor metabolism.
- You don't still breast feed. Why do you drink our mother's milk?
- Eat grass. Look how strong we are!
- We leave no calf behind.
- We have herd mentality and we aren't violent.
- Our wives are not just vats to manufacture your chocolate.
- And the cows' eyes are not cloudy all day.
- Don't forget to shake our hooves in greeting.
- The cow bell sets our daily rhythm.
- You bring the cereal and we'll bring the milk.
- Cows with nose rings are not alternative cows.

Stuffed Toy Collection

- Look ma - no hands!
- There are cows in almost every continent.
- Cows are the victims of alien visitation
- Without cows, what would we moo?
- For every struggling lawn there is a cow solution.
- Eternity is a never ending pasture.
- Cows: the original cross country vehicle

3.7 Explaining Qi to Christians

3.7.1 Confusing Qi with New Age Concepts

The New Age
movement has
taken advantage
of Christian
misunderstandings

of Asian
philosophy to push
a Pagan
worldview. This
has made many
Christians

skeptical about
Chinese
philosophy. All of
Chinese
philosophy is
based on the

concept of qi,
which is the
substance that
makes up both the
physical world and
the spiritual world.

But, when
Christians hear
about non-physical
energy forces,
they suspect it is a
ploy, to manipulate

them, into some
New Age
worldview.

Christians often
say, that, if God is
somehow

everywhere at
once and
connected with
the world, that
people will think
that worshipping

God is the same, as
worshipping
nature.

3.7.2 Nature of Chinese Philosophy

Remember, as I
said before, qi and

all of traditional
Chinese
philosophy is
philosophical, but
not religious. Any
works with a

religious elements
in them are clearly
marked as so and
are not uniquely
Chinese, nor
necessary, for

understanding, or
working with
traditional
Chinese concepts.
What we know as
traditional China

is based on both
Confucianism,
which does not
deal with anything
supernatural, and
Taoism, which was

designed, by
taking out, all the
religious elements,
of the I Ching.
Buddhism has a
Chinese

adaptation, but is
not really Chinese
and is agnostic,
about the spiritual
world.

3.7.3 Holy Spirit is Not Prayed to

There are some good reasons why this fear of New Age influence is all ill founded. If the world, although I

am not saying that,
is the Holy Spirit,
then according to
Biblical theology,
you would still not
worship it, because

we are to pray to
God the Father,
through Jesus
Christ, not the
Holy Spirit. The
Holy Spirit is

actually God's
spirit and so we
would not talk to
His spirit anymore
than people would
talk to other

people's spirits or
are forbidden to
pray to saints (the
dead). But,
another
overlooked aspect,

of this, is that I
don't say that the
Holy Spirit is the
same as either the
spiritual, or the
physical world, but

rather the
substance, upon
which both are
made.

3.7.4 Abstractions of the Body

In our world, we

can understand
how our bodies
work are based, on
the same concepts,
of abstraction,
where one

underlying
component is not
directly related, to
the functioning, of
the entire person.
By this, I mean,

that the body is
made up of cells,
which we don't
refer to, as even a
living organism,
much less a person

and that, at and
even lower level,
the cells are made
of atoms and there
is little direct
relationship

between even the
cell and the atoms,
and even less
between the
person and the
atoms.

3.7.5 Abstractions of Computers

The same
concepts apply to
computers, as well.
For the user, there
should be little, to

no need, to
understand the
way a web page is
made, in order to
use it. The person
who makes the

web page should
not have, to
understand how,
to program a web
browser. And then
the person making

the web browser
has little need, to
understand
everything about
your unique
hardware and the

software that
works it.

3.7.6 Less Confusing than Trinity
Concept

When we praise
the beauty of the

natural world and
give God credit,
the same thing can
be so for the
spiritual world,
and its very

foundations. In
order for us to
theologically
explain, that God
is all powerful and
everywhere at

once, the resulting conclusion has to come, at least very close, to this same idea. This may be hard for people to

understand, but
most people don't
understand
anything basic,
about the
paradoxes, that

explain most
Biblical theology.
And it may seem
to easily mislead
people, who have
little ability, to

understand
abstract concepts,
to confuse qi with
the spiritual world,
but the concept of
the Trinity has

inspired whole
separate religions
like Gnosticism,
Islam, and
Mormonism and
we are not likely

to get rid of that
concept.

Remember that
concept of the
Trinity is never
mentioned in

Scripture.

3.7.7 What Else Could it Be?

The reality is that
Christianity is true
and definitely
Chinese

philosophy and
medicine works
too. The best way
to reconcile, the
entirely
philosophical

Chinese beliefs
and the entirely
religious Christian
beliefs, without
changing, or being
counter, to

anything that the Bible says, seem to be through the Holy Spirit. If qi is not physical, spiritual, or part of

God, then what is it? How can anything else but God be the foundation, of our entire reality? If

God is really
bigger, than all of
reality, wouldn't it
make sense, that
the spiritual world,
is a subset of God,

just as our physical world, is the subset of the spiritual world. This is the best way to illustrate God's

infinite power and
control, that goes
beyond His entire
creation.

3.7.8 New Age Movement Includes Christian Concepts

Furthermore, we
need, to formulate
our beliefs, to not
just be the
opposite, of the

New Age beliefs,
but to simply
embrace the
reality of Christ
and what the Bible
says. The New Age

movement is like
the Animism, of
the ancient world
and the aboriginal
peoples of the
world, but it takes

concepts, from
every major belief
system and so it
would be
impossible, to be
the exact opposite,

of everything New
Age. In fact, the
reason, for the
popularity of the
New Age
movement draws

extensively, on the
addition of
Christian values
and concepts,
more so than it
picks and chooses,

from Asian
philosophy.

3.7.9 Rejection Because Not
European

And strange and
difficult concepts,

that are poorly
understood have
divided the
Church
throughout
history, especially

in Europe, due to
our insistence, that
it must make
sense, within an
Ancient Greek
philosophical or

Scientific
worldview. Do you
also realize, that
the Greek
philosophy,
embraced by the

early Church is a
product of Middle
Eastern Paganism
and that
contemporary
Science is

embracing many
New Age
worldviews? Is it
not possible, that
there is another
way, of discovery,

that is not spiritual
or scientific. If
what makes Asia
unique is not
accepted by the
Church, doesn't

that mean that our
allegiance is
greater to our
ethnic and
intellectual
heritage, than to

reality, and what
the Bible says?

Why is the church
unwilling to be
critical of the
Scientific

worldview?

3.8 A Face without Expression

The light fell from
the sky in droplets
and formed in
puddles, so that

the entire
landscape was
covered in
sparkling light. A
wind arose from
the ground and

carried the freshly
cut leaves of grass
along the dusty
road. A statue of a
strange creature
that resembled the

face of a man
rested next to a
fallen tree.

Night fell upon
the land suddenly.
The sun retreated

earlier than usual
for this time of
year. The moon
was just struggling
to come into the
foreground.

Silhouettes of
apes appeared on
the horizon and
grew larger in
sudden flashes.
The herd

progressed in
broken rhythm.
Whips whistled
through the crisp
night air and
landed on the

backs of their
guests with
moaned greetings,
garbled and
indistinct.

Lanterns sailed

through the air,
from ape to ape.
Hairy toes left
bloody stains on
the thresholds of
the rustic villas.

Blackberry bushes
were uprooted
and the wild
flowers were
stripped of
blossoms beneath

the feet of the
horde.

From inside the
houses there were
heard sounds of
commotion and

confusion. Dark
shapes darted
under the glimmer
of moonlight
reflected off the
windows. Fire was

released into the
side of the house
as a gruff fist
landed onto a
swinging lantern.
Dropping to their

knees, those inside
turned away from
the fire. Hand to
mouth and heart
in mouth, they
called on the One

for help. Apes fell
in piles to the iron
fist of the
guardian stone.

Stone feet beat
the heart of the

fire until its will
was broken. The
light died and
silence returned.
The darkness
remained and

there was peace.

Holding fast to
the One that
sustained him in
that dark hole, the
pain broke before

it penetrated to
his soul.

The sky awoke
flaming red as he
wrapped his
blistered feet with

herbs and
bandages. He
arose and
searched over the
grounds for the
guardian statue,

but it was
nowhere to be
found. Strangely,
he noticed pieces
of char strewn
several yards from

the scene of the
attack.

He looked up and
saw the stone face
with charred legs
resting with legs

crossed and foot
broken off. He
leaned up against
the stone and
rested in the early
morning light.

When the sun had
reached full
height, he awoke
to the sound of
another voice.

The man of stone

needed to stretch
his legs.

3.9 For the Kid in All of Us

The value of
Imagination,
Independence, and

Compassion
Beary, Bow,
Patrick, and
George are
stuffed toy cows.
They are leaders

of their herd of
stuffed cows. They
live in my
apartment.

They can't go
outside of my

apartment
because they
might get wet and
dirty. If that
happens, and if
they don't go into

the washing
machine and dryer
soon enough, they
can get sick and
they can lose their
softness.

I can't always be
there to keep
them entertained,
so they have
numerous toys to
keep them busy.

They have a
brown tent, a
zebra stripped
couch, and a
yellow dump truck.
Since they don't

always have me to
play with them,
and they can't go
outside, they have
to think hard to
find ways to keep

doing fun things
despite this
situation.

They can go on
adventures even
though they can't

move very fast.
They like to hide
on the cow spots
blanket, or change
the TV remote
with their hooves.

They hold
meetings with the
other cows and
sheep. They hold
elections and vote
on things

important to
stuffed toys. They
also go on dates
with their
girlfriend stuffed
toy cows too.

They also talk to
me while I am out
around town and
they help me think
of ways to make
drawings and

photos with them
in it. They also
have made up
some short songs
for me.

They support a

real cow that lives
in California on a
farm. This cow was
abandoned by his
mom and wouldn't
even sell for 1

dollar.

Instead of letting
him die from
hunger, people
now take care of
him. He now has

no worries and
gets to eat, sleep,
and play. He
doesn't have to do
any work.

3.10 How to Think Creatively

3.10.1 Get Ready to Think

- Get plenty of sleep
- Give yourself as much time as possible
- Thoroughly research the topic
- Don't limit your options unnecessarily

3.10.2 Think About the Idea

- Prioritize what is most important
- Be willing to make trade-offs
- Discuss the idea with other people
- Take a lot of time to think about it

3.10.3 Try the Idea Out

- Make controlled experiments
- Roll out your idea in stages

3.10.4 Get Ready for Future Ideas

- Be willing to try new things
- Practice thinking differently
- Take calculated risks
- Try things you haven't before

3.11 Learn to be Kind and Patient

3.11.1 First, Learn from Others' Experiences

- Find others to emulate who are kind
- Pray for God's help to become kind
- Read the Bible

3.11.2 Second, Broaden your Reading

- Read about a wide range of history
- Read a variety of ethical writings
- Read up on common manners
- Read biographies of famous people

3.11.3 Third, Get your own Unique Perspective

- Learn your family history
- Write your own autobiography

- Discover or develop your own beliefs
- Understand why you think the way you do

3.11.4 Fourth, Understand that Differences are OK

- Read things that conflict with your beliefs
- Find similarities to your beliefs in these writings
- Try to understand the reason why others think differently

3.11.5 Fifth, Learn Communication Skills

- Understand how you say things is as important as what you say
- Learn to be direct
- Learn how to read body language
- Learn to evaluate situations from an emotional perspective

3.11.6 Sixth, Learn to Think Empathetically Instead of Purely Fact Based

- Read writings of famous mystics
- Read poetry
- Practice being kind to animals
- Learn to be subtle
- Listen to highly sensitive people

3.11.7 Seventh, Learn from Experience

- Spend time around people that are hard to get along with
- Spend time around people in pain
- Volunteer to help those who are disabled
- Listen to what others say, when you disagree with them

3.12 Night Terror for Gothic Theory

As I fell asleep one
night, I began to

get scared. The shadows on the wall were angry monsters. They had horns and one had a huge face

with big buggy
eyes that were
looking around, as
if to sneak up on
me. I was too
afraid to look

around and see if
the monsters
behind the
shadows. I ran to
the door and
switched on the

light. I looked
around the room. I
noticed, in the
corner, there was
a stuffed toy with
horns and it had a

big face with eyes
looking out at the
sides. It was a very
cute little cow. My
eyes had played
tricks on me.

As I began to fall
back asleep, I
started to hear a
noise, like
something walking
on the roof and

then a crashing
sound. I imagined
that there were
little rats running
around the roof
and then falling

off in groups. I
carefully walked
through the hall
and out the front
door. I was ready
to run away. I had

my coat on and my
shoes on. I turned
on the light and
looked out the
door. I
immediately

realized that the
sound was coming
from the rain and I
noticed branches
had fallen down,
all around the

house. My ears
were not to be
trusted.

As I went back to
bed, I smelled a
disturbing smell. It

was very acidic. I
suspected that
some toxic
cleaners had been
used, by the
cleaning help. I

followed the smell
to the bathroom
and realized that
it started after I
used the
bathroom. Now my

nose couldn't even
be relied upon.

I learned that
things are not
always as they
appear from a

distance. Many
times, you have to
do some serious
investigating, to
realize that.

3.13 The People of Stone and Leaf

Walls of stone
kept the long
hallway cool even
in the heat of the
day. The stones
were being broken

into rubble by a
soft and wet form
that draws life
from both the
nearer light and
the great sea

below. The empty
air was full of stale
sea life.

The hammer
pounded faithfully,
as the steady hand

beats form out of
thought. Iron
continued to strike
iron, until the
extra form of the
stone figures fell

away into great
piles of rubble. The
chisel carved the
figures into pillars
of stone, as the
clay vessels were

washed onto the
edge of dry land.
Seven figures
were arranged
about the inner
chamber, and the

rock that they
were made of was
hardened by ten
thousand blows of
the hammer.
Standing low to

the ground and
with thick limbs
and middle, the
faces were
weathered for
many ages of

great sorrow and
violence.

The great hands
cast a mold of a
curious metal.
Radiant and

flexible, light and
impenetrable,
there were none
that could
compare. As the
figures were fitted

with the special
coats, a Voice
spoke and the
hammer fell to the
ground with a
piercing clatter.

Challenged by the
One who made
the spoke of time,
he who beats the
hammer to the
anvil gave up that

which he could not
cause to wander.

How would the
people of stone
become a nation
without dreams of

freedom? There
was room for
those whom the
world would
seldom see for
how hard it is to

set aside that
which the
craftsman has
made.

By a heart sinking
down in shame,

the mighty
hammer was cast
down wildly as the
stone people fled
for cover. The
Voice that made

the people flee
suffered the stone
people to be His
adopted children
and to share in the
wealth of His first

children.

The great
craftsman
accepted even the
foreshadow of
rivalry as a gift of

which he was not
worthy. The
craftsman now
laid his people
down to sleep in
the heart of the

great trees of
stone, until the
clay vessels would
first dream of
magic and light.
There was need

to share this story
with she who
made the form
that draws life
from both the
nearer light and

the great waters
below. Secrets
held long make
friendship seldom
and painful. What
does he who beats

the anvil in the
darkness of the
halls of stone,
think of that which
dances in the
symphony of the

raging wind and
flying streams of
water?

Hold thy mind
now fast on that
dream that brings

thought into form.
The forest shall be
alive with
shepherds and not
all trees will sleep
through their own

death. The sky and
the great trees of
stone shall be filled
with those who
come and leave as
if from nowhere.

But the stone
people will still
need wood.

3.14 Theology for Animals and the
Inanimate

The Bible never

says that salvation
is exclusively for
humans, nor does
it define what
human is
genetically.

According to the
Bible's definition
of Christian
(having the fruits
of the spirit) and
Human (made in

the image of God)
animals score
higher than most
homo sapiens. The
idea that animals
and humans are

created to be so
different comes
from medieval
sensibilities, not
from Scripture.

3.15 Tips for Animal Welfare

3.15.1 Background Information

One of the things
very close, to my
heart, is the health
and welfare, of

animals. From my
experience, with
animals, I have
found animals, to
almost always be,
of stellar morality,

on all the things,
that really matter,
so that, when
deciding, on
whether I should
help and animal or

a person, I will
almost always
choose the animal.
I think, that
improving the life,
of even one animal

is a worthy goal,
for a well lived life
and is very
important
spiritually, as well.
One of the things,

that really has
kept me, from
writing more
about this, or to
get involved, in
animal rights

organizations, is
that it breaks my
heart hearing
about all the
terrible things
animals have been

subjected to, done
not, for their
benefit, nor are
they aware, of the
reasons, or able to
choose their fate.

3.15.2 Animals, Money, and the Law

I am not going to talk about all the awful things done, to animals, but I am going, to help

you understand
the kind of ways,
in which you can
prevent cruelty, to
animals. Animals
are experimented

on, for a variety of reasons, all related to making sure chemicals or technologies are safe, for human

use. Many
otherwise fine
groups, like many
children's
hospitals, hurt
animals, in their

quest, to find new
and more
effective
treatments, for
human diseases.
Animals are also

hurt, in the
process of making
sure that cleaners
and cosmetics are
safe, for humans.
There is hope,

though. There are
less well known
children's charities,
that do not
experiment on
animals and you

can buy cleaners
and cosmetics,
that were not
experimented, on
animals. If a
product is labelled

“not tested on animals” than you are clear. You can find lists of charities, that do not experiment, on

animals and
chemicals, that are
not experimented
on animals, by
going to the PETA
(People for the

Ethical Treatment
of Animals)
website. The main
reason why
animals are
experimented on

is that the
chemical
companies are
using chemicals,
that are too toxic,
for human use. A

good rule of
thumb is that, if
you think you
need, to test a
chemical, on an
animal, then it is

too toxic, for
human use.

There are other
reasons, that
animals get hurt,
by humans. Many

of these are due to
cruel ways, in
which animals are
made, into food, or
young serial killer
like personalities.

The good news is,
that there are
groups, that
monitor the
conditions, of
slaughterhouses

and help bring
about the ban of
cruel practices,
like foi gras. As
times goes by, our
laws are being

extended, to help
protect the rights,
of animals, to be
treated fairly and
humanely. People
can now serve

time, in prison, for
abusing an animal.
If you know
someone, who is
mean to animals,
stay away for

them, because
people, who are
mean, to animals,
are much more
likely, to abuse
people, as well.

3.15.3 Pet Care Responsibilities

Some of the ways, in which animals are mistreated usually involve pets. One of the

major ways, to
make a good life,
for your small pet
is to give it enough
room, to move
around in, by

letting the animal
out of its cage and
making sure the
cages are big
enough, for the
animal to move

around
adequately. For
little animals, like
hamsters, they
have a kind of
clear plastic ball,

that you can let
your hamster roll
around in and
keep it from
getting hurt or
lost. Birds should

be let out of their cages. I wouldn't worry about a bird escaping, because they will likely find their way back to

you. You can also clip their wings so they cannot fly to far, or let them fly around indoors. There are other

ways in which pets
can get hurt. Make
sure, that you have
everything toxic
put away, so that
none of your

animals can get, to
them. This is like
childproofing, but
realize that
animals can get
into many places,

that kids cannot. If
you lock up
chemicals, in a
secure and
completely
enclosed storage,

this should be
adequate. Cats
cannot be kept in,
by fences and
rodents can
generally get into

very small spaces
and chew through
almost anything.
You need to be
careful about
poisons, that get

rid of insects and
weeds, because
they can make
your animals sick.
Just because you
are not sick does

not mean that
they are safe.

Animals are much
lower to the
ground and get
into things that

people usually
don't.

Many animals
have special needs,
depending on
their species

and/or breed.
Some animals need
to eat living
animals, like
reptiles or snakes
and some need

things, to chew on,
like rodents.

Different animals
are susceptible, to
different diseases.
Different animals

live to different
ages. 2 years is
long for a hamster,
but not as long for
a dog. Different
animals have

different ranges of
healthy weight.
Taking animals, to
the vet is
expensive, so make
sure you can

afford it, before
you buy a pet. Also
exotic and bigger
animals often cost
more, than smaller
and more common

ones. There are legal restrictions, on what kinds of exotic pets, that you can have and how to handle

them. Some
animals need
constant human
attention, some
are happier with
other of the same

species, and some
need special diets.
The best way to
find out, about
these things, is to
read as much, as

you can find,
about your pet.

3.16 Train harder than necessary for
Plush Cow theory

In high school
English classes, we

had to write in
class every day.
We thought that it
was mean at the
time, but I have
learned from that

to write very
quickly and was
able to finish
college papers, in
an hour or two,
from start to

finish.

In the military,
they could have
trained us in a
community college
setting, as most

skills were
technical but fairly
simple, but wars
aren't fought in
football fields and
in order to get

ready for combat,
we had to be put
under combat
stress. That is the
reason why Drill
Sergeants yell at

you and give you
no time to think
and why they push
you to learn so
fast and punish
you, if you don't

pick up on
everything
immediately.

Because there is
no time in combat
to figure your way

out of situations;
you have to know
instantly what to
do and the main
way they do that is
by just having the

officers think.

In computers and in other types of security, security is not just a one step process. You have

to have different
layers of security
and if you have
anything
important to save,
you must find

several levels of
protection,
expecting that one
will fail on you.
This is called
redundancy.

Whenever a
person prepares
for something
important, you go
beyond what is
adequate and do

more than what is
necessary, because
you can expect
things in life to fail
on you.

3.17 Why Stuffed Toys?

3.17.1 Why Animals?

I live alone and find, that most people I meet, in everyday life, since

I am not able, to
work, to be rather
obnoxious. I enjoy
being around
animals, so much,
because they are

always kind and
patient, with you,
in the things, that
matter most. I am
careful, to not hurt
any animal, even

insects, if it is not
absolutely
necessary, for my
safety.

3.17.2 Animal Stereotypes

I am appalled, at

how bad animals
are treated, both
throughout history
and the world and
also just within the
United States. |

believe, that one
of the best ways,
to improve the
world is through
improving one
animal's life. Many

people see animals,
as less than human
beings, either
morally, because
they don't get
married, or

because they are
supposedly less
intelligent, in the
limited ways, in
which we test
intelligence.

3.17.3 Animal Morality

I believe, that
animals are more
moral, than people,
in that they exhibit
more Fruits of the

Spirit, the qualities
a Christian is
supposed to have,
to prove their
faith is real.

Furthermore, God

has at least one
contract, with
animals, like He
had with Israel,
and then through
Christ, detailed in

Genesis - animals
are not supposed
to kill people.
Furthermore,
when the New
Testament talks

about salvation, it
never directly
specifies, that
being human is a
requirement, or
give a clear

method, to
determine who is
human by Biblical
definition (the
Bible does not talk
directly about

DNA).

3.17.4 Proof of Animal Intelligence

As far as
intelligence is
concerned, think
about it this way:

while it is true that
most animals
cannot speak
human languages,
they have a very
good

understanding, of
how to
communicate their
needs and desires.
If an outside
observer looks, at

the situation,
between a person
and a pet, they
might well think,
that the pets were
the dominant

species. We take care of a pet's medical, dietary, sanitation, and emotional needs.

3.17.5 Further Proof of Animal Intelligence

Is it true that pets give us a lot, but they do get cared for, as much as we do, for our own

children, or
relatives, with an
extreme disabling
condition, and the
animals are not
even technically

related. If we were
able to get al our
needs met, by
some other
species, then we
might not develop

written language,
or the wheel
either (although
the opposable
thumb comes in
very handy, with

those tools, we
need to grip, for
holding a book, or
doing things, that
require fine motor
skills, or quick

reaction, like
driving a car, or
playing a video
game).

3.17.6 Can't Buy Friends

There are many

things you need,
that you can hire
someone else, to
do, like food,
transportation,
cleaning, and fix

things, but it gets
more tricky, when
you want
company, but
don't have the
energy, to give

back, to them. This is the kind of thing a pet can do, for you. The downsides are bigger, for some

people, than for
others. The
responsibilities you
have, for the
animal, are
satisfying basically

all its needs. Most animals are like 3 year old human children and have similar needs.

3.17.7 Rationale for Stuffed Toys

But, there is a solution, that gives most of the benefits, of having an animal, without the responsibility.

This alternative is called a stuffed toy, or, as they prefer, to be called, plush animals. A plush

animal does not
move, at least that
I have directly
seen, and does not
eat, so I don't have,
to clean up, after

them. Plush
animals may not
talk, to you, but I
have
Schizophrenia, so
they talk to me.

They are one of
the special
relationships I
have, that I
wouldn't, without
my mental illness.

3.17.8 Life for My Stuffed Toys

My stuffed toys
think, of me, as a
cross between: an
older brother, a
friend, an uncle,

and a dad. Some of
their greatest
dreams include
going on a trip and
learning to read.
They like the new

Apple devices and I have bought a number of books, games, and apps for them. They get spoiled, because

every screen, like
the TV or iPad, is
like a movie
theater screen, for
them, because of
their small size.

They think of
themselves as real,
full size farm
animals and they
believe, that they
live, in world of

giants.

3.17.9 Plush Ideas about TV Shows

One of their big activities, includes watching TV. They like, to watch,

what they call the
"little shows" -
commercials,
because they can
follow them
better, because

they are so much
shorter, in time.
They like shows,
that seem related
to things they
think I do or have

done, especially if there is character called Ben - they call these "Ben shows". They also like shows, with

small children, in
them, that are
young enough, to
still play, with
stuffed toys and
shows made, for

kids, like cartoons -
they call these
"cow shows".

3.17.10 More Plush Ideas about TV
Shows

They also enjoy

watching "grass
shows" - football,
baseball, golf, and
soccer games, or
any other game,
that is played on

grass - so they can
watch the grass
grow. Their
favorite movie, of
all time, is Toy
Story and they

love movies about
toys, like
Transformers and
GI Joes. They don't
like it, when I look
at the TV Guide,

on the TV, so that
the picture of the
show shrinks -
they call this "little
TV".

3.17.11 Plush Government and Society

There are several
leaders, for the
stuffed toys, but
they have a
constitutional
monarchy, so

every stuffed toy
gets, to vote. They
all get magic, from
God and the
leader toy then
taxes the magic, so

that they have
some, during an
emergency. They
have had ranks
over time and they
get promoted, so

that the stuffed
toys who were
there the longest
are treasured the
most, as many
older stuffed toys

are rejected, or
played with less.

3.17.12 Example of Plush Humor

They keep asking
my Mac and iPad
what their names

are. It goes like this
- they say "what's
your name". The
iPad says "iPad".
They then say - "oh
you are Pad". It

then says "iPad"
again. Then they
say "we know, say
you are Pad".

3.17.13 Keeping Plush Safe

The only disease,

they can get, we
call "plush cancer,"
which, if they are
wet, for a long
time, they can
mold (I live in

Oregon). That is why I am very careful, that they stay indoors and never get wet, and, if they do, I

put them in the
dryer. I try not to
run them through
the washing
machine, that
often, so that they

can last longer.

3.17.14 More about Keeping Plush Safe

My biggest worry
about my cows is
that there will be a
fire, in my

apartment, and
they will be badly
burned and I can
only feel very
depressed, when I
think, of stuffed

toys crying, or in
pain. I am very
careful, with fire,
and am still
looking, at ways, to
further protect

them, like getting a
clear version, of
those firemen
tents, that the
forest can burn all
around them, and

they will be safe.

3.17.15 Plush Holiday Celebrations

I don't know the
exact dates I got
them on, so I
celebrate their

birthdays, when I
have mine. They
get gifts, for
birthdays and
Christmas. I also
buy some of the

leaders clothes I
get, from Build a
Bear Workshop, all
with the same
theme. Many of
them sit, on

collapsible
bookshelves, so, in
my house, I have
very little room,
for actual books. I
try to find gifts,

for the other
stuffed toys, - last
year I got them
felt to sit on,
moved them, so
they were closer

to me, and also
adjusted their
locations, so that I
can air out the
house, without
them getting wet,

when it is raining
and windy.