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Alfred's Odd Ode #258

From: Alfred Lehmborg <Lehmborg@snowhill.com>

Date: Wed, 22 Jul 1998 07:10:31 -0500

Fwd Date: Wed, 22 Jul 1998 10:08:27 -0400

Subject: Alfred's Odd Ode #258

Apology to MW #258 (For July 22, 1998)

A pox upon Jack Schulman, may he writhe in cyber hell; may his failure be complete for all the lies that he would sell. Afflict him with a fungus, let his crops be et by bugs -- have him waylaid by some highwayman, have him set upon by thugs. Make his family, then, disown him. Make them turn in raw disgust. Make him sorry he conspired to betray the public trust. Make him wear a bramble shirt; make him wander without shoes; a man without a country, make him outcast -- make him lose!

Make him pay a reparation for the trouble that he caused! Make him pay for his disturbance to the peace. Make him libel for the bald faced lies he told to sell his business. He's the reason for the FOG that just goes on without surcease!

Afflict him with diseases like Jehovah brought on Job. Fevers, boils, and blisters, or a neural toxin toad. Let vermin claim his body with a brand new kind of lice. Let him feed upon their droppings as he eats his sour rice. I hope remaining hair falls out -- smells bad behind his ears -- hope his business goes all wacky, and his bills are in arrears. He shouldn't be allowed outside. We should put him in a cell. We should feed him bread and water -- make him answer John Ford's bells. Make him wait on Stanton Friedman, make him shine my dog dirt shoes, make him tell it on the Jeff Rense show-- make him REALLY sing the blues.

Make him pay a reparation for the trouble that he caused! Make him pay for his disturbance to the peace. Make him libel for the bald faced lies he told to sell his business. He's the reason for the FOG that just goes on without surcease!

I can hope that he's abducted, and they break the probe clean off! I can hope that they experiment -- make him turn his head and cough. I can hope he lives the nightmares that he made some folks live through when they took him at his word that all the things he said were true. I can hope he feels nothing but the wages of despair. I can hope he'll get comeuppance, Bubba's bitch -- that he'd so dare! I can hope this liar Schulman has a crack inside his shell, but failing that -- eats shit and dies, then goes right straight to hell.

Make him pay a reparation for the trouble that he caused! Make him pay for his disturbance to the peace. Make him libel for the bald faced lies he told to sell his business. He's the reason for the FOG that just goes on without surcease!

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Jack Schulman strongly implied that his computers were kissed by the cosmic technology of alien beings from another world. I'm sure he would define it as a novel marketing ploy. Our society will allow him to get by with it. John Ford will slide further into madness. Who is the real criminal?

You see what I mean? You see how this works? You see how the atmosphere is just a little harder to peer through? You see how the mud sucks a little harder at your shoes? Do you feel, a little stronger now, that conditioning imperative to give up looking up? And you feel a little foolish for being taken in -- beginning to think that there might be something to this Trans-capacitor foolishness? Burned again -- and now two (maybe three) times shy?

It's all part of the plan for our arbitrary and convenient manipulation! The money does its talking, and the bullshit (its job done) does its usual walking.

And he will likely walk away from this a little richer for his trouble, like the vast majority of his ilk do . . . Michael Milken, Ivan Boesky, and the Clan Bush relieved frail granny ladies of billions of their precious dollars, but walk unabashedly free.

But that's our culture for ya'. Jerk a human being back and forth across the line of credulity often enough, and she won't know what to think. Schulman has been a useful tool.

I believe anyone who bought a computer from this man has grounds for a full refund PLUS damages. If I owned one, I'd want my money back! I think he defrauded the public to sell his unremarkable, lackluster, and very ordinary product -- I would have thought he had broken the law. Hah. No, he didn't BREAK the law. But he provided a wonderful example of why, many times, the law gets broken!

Restore John Ford!

--
Explore the Alien View? <Updated 18 July>

<http://www.fortunecity.com/roswell/arecibo/46/>

"I cleave the heavens, and soar to the infinite. What others see from afar, I leave far behind me." - Giordano Bruno, while burning at the fundamentalist's stake.

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