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Congressman Proposes English Language Unity Act

We strive in contest against difficulties through a single common combination of characters period thus we create enduring and cooperating social groups whose members have developed organized patterns of relationships through oral interactions period in this regard comma we stand in definite contrast to other territories piercingly separated into parts or pieces by dissimilar combinations of characters period

Here in our definite territory we have the state or quality of being in accord due to the fact that we use one common combination of characters period but there are aggregations of single units in our definite territory who do not use our common combination of characters comma thus invalidating their ability to contribute to our network of structures in which single units have the capacity to perform or act effectively and authoritatively period

Allow the speaker to share a narrative related to him by a single unit pertaining to an act in violation of the body of rules and principles governing the speaker's particular district period the single unit was from a landlocked country of Western Africa comma a former French protectorate whose capital is Ouagadougou comma or perhaps now no the single unit was a native of a Slavic republic settled in the 6th or 7th century comma Christianized in the 9th century comma independent in the 13th century comma dominated by foreign powers in the 14th century comma independent in the late 19th century comma dominated again by foreign powers in the early 20th century comma and independent in the late 20th century period the single unit produced the following combination of characters colon

The otter dairy I went to cornea cafetorium to buy skimpy handmade latte but cleric did not speak anguish he only spoke vulgarian and I could not find skimpy handmade latte I only found holy capuchin and because I don't speak vulgarian I could not say to cleric that to brought in more customers is necessary to half skimpy handmade latte moral of story is gang men two months later rubbed cleric who also cash ear and did not stand under gang men who speak Latin and need creamy fill-ins for sweet stick

In other words comma the speaker attempted to purchase an ungenerously proportioned lactose beverage prepared by the terminal part of the human arm located below the forearm but the member of the clergy did not utter agonizing physical or mental pain comma he only uttered sound combinations marked by a lack of good breeding comma the result being that the speaker did not have the ability to ascertain through observation the aforementioned ungenerously proportioned lactose beverage comma he only ascertained through observation a religious hooded cloak worn by the sex that produces ova and bears young period due to the absence of a common combination of characters comma the speaker could not communicate to the member of the clergy that in order to have a greater number of individuals purchasing goods or services comma it is imperative that the premises possess the aforementioned ungenerously proportioned lactose beverage period the principle contained in the fable is that on a subsequent date a groups

of hoodlums banded together to apply pressure and friction to the member of the clergy comma which was incapable of rising to an upright position period

Single units and aggregations of single units who plead in favor of using two or more combinations of characters in order to facilitate the acquisition of information and experience by young units who pursue knowledge believe that inhabitants of our definite territory ought to have fees or dues levied upon them to establish or organize distinctly bounded areas that employ combinations of characters that do not belong by nature period

The speaker has distinguished the flavor of the whitish liquid containing proteins comma fats and various vitamins and minerals produced by the domesticated bovine with two fleshy muscular organs attached to the floor of its mouth period it has a tart and tangy taste comma like that produced by acids period

590 AM

The talk show host was happy to see that pigeons
Were finally making a contribution to
Society. And he wanted to know if we,
The listeners, had any problems with pigeons

Being shot as part of gun club festivities.
He also wanted to know what we, the
Listeners, considered to be the most
Obnoxious bird. He was sure there would be

Plenty of votes from Cape Cod and the islands for
The seagull. And he told us how he, the talk show
Host, tells his children that whenever they see
Seagulls they should yell, Incoming, Incoming.

Because that--by which he meant seagull feces----can
Be a major problem. Next he brought up the crow.
The crow, he said, is even nastier and
Nosier, its call is even more obnoxious

Than the seagull's. He kept his own
Council on the matter because he had not yet
Decided which bird was the most worthless. He
Wanted to take some calls on the subject and so

He asked us, the listeners, if we had ever
Been irritated by any birds or if
Any birds had ever hurt our property
Values. A construction worker named Patrick called

In to say that pigeon feces, when found in
Buildings that are going to be demolished or
Rehabbed, are considered hazardous
Materials. If somebody dumps hazardous

Material on the highway, the talk show host
Asked, they could be arrested, right? Patrick screamed, Kill
All the pigeons, Kill all the pigeons. The talk show
Host, who had been interrupted by Patrick,

Expressed perplexity as to why, on the one
Hand, it is illegal to dump hazardous
Materials on the highway, while, on the
Other hand, one could be arrested for shooting

Pigeons. Look at that pigeon over there, he said.
The pigeon was on the fourth floor of City Hall and
The talk show host was certain that it was going
To defecate. He then declared that pigeons are

Not birds, that they are rodents with wings. He
Recognized that City Hall, which was built in the
Stalinist era of architecture, was not
The greatest looking building in the world. However,

Its ambience was not improved by the streaks of
Pigeon droppings on its walls and windows. And he
Felt that those people killing pigeons in New York
Deserved not a prison sentence, but a medal

From the city. Instead of worrying about
Potty parity, he said, the city should
Give them some kind of medallion for service to
Society, which they implement by

Scattering seeds on the sidewalk and capturing
With a net those pigeons who come to feed. The
Pigeons are then driven to Pennsylvania and
Sold to private gun clubs for live shooting. We then

Heard the sound of a gun cocking followed by a
Tremendous explosion. Is Ted in the house,
Tattoo, asked the talk show host. This question was
Followed by a recording of long, deep laughter.

The Ecstasy of Capitulation

I.

One reason to eat is to not speak, said the man
with a mouth full of food. When she told me that my

silence was worse than her silence, I agreed,
even though she was wrong. It is shallow to fight

for things, he said, but sometimes it can be fun. You
look like a tunnel, she said, and kissed my lips. What

I like least about words is their capacity
to invoke more words, she said, as she trashed my

poem. According to the New York Times, gay
teenage boys want monogamy while

heterosexual boys prefer "friends with
benefits." My psychiatrist told me it was

okay to lie about the important details
of my life. As a result, I fell in love with

her. I stopped seeing her as a patient but when
we dated the spark was gone. If, as Cioran writes,

existing is plagiarism, then what is death?
I was lost all night in the forest only to

discover these were streets I knew quite well. In the
Oresteia, Apollo argues that the true

parent is "he who mounts." Because the Furies fail
to ask what happens when the woman is on top,

they lose the case. In evaluations a
student wrote: "Daniel would be a better teacher

if he wasn't such an asshole." Weren't such an
asshole, I wanted to tell her, though as her

comments were supposed to be anonymous, I
could not admit that I recognized her

handwriting. On a first date, I innocently
went to the bathroom when the check arrived. She thought

I was trying to stick her with the bill but when
she realized I was unaware of dating

etiquette she was charmed. We had a nice kiss
goodnight, but afterwards I was so flustered I

went to a bar by myself, drank whiskey and smoked
my first cigarettes in years.

II.

*Throughout my life I have always wanted to tell the truth,
even though I knew it was all a lie. In the end all that matters
is the truth content of a lie.*

----Thomas Bernhard, Gathering Evidence

Before I met Lisa in person, says Jerry,
a user of an online dating service, I
really enjoyed the wit and flirtatiousness of
her emails. But on our first date she was stiff as
a board. I wasn't attracted to her, though I
slept with her anyway, just in case I might like
it. And I did. I liked it so much, that now we're
getting married.

I love you, she said, as she smacked her child's head.

I love you for your holes, she said,
not just the holes in your shoes and socks, but the
gaping holes in your personality.

When she
asked me if I was uncomfortable, I told
her I wasn't. I really was
uncomfortable. What I neglected to say
was that I enjoy being uncomfortable.

Two old friends meet in a café to discuss
mutual funds and stock options. Thus begins a
story that ends with one man slicing off the
other's neck and stuffing his mouth with love poems
to Young Werther.

Life is too short to be
genuine, he said, as he stared into her deep
brown eyes. It was the most genuine
thing he'd said all day.

The Performance of Becoming Human

The lateral concept of evening entered the bilateral talks between day and dawn. Who shall descend into the sky from the sky above the sky, he said. Who shall desist from not seeing the visible by focusing on the invisible, she said. These days, she said, I think often of the relationship between inflection and substance. He told me he loved me, she said, but he didn't say it the right way. I thought I said I loved her the right way, he said, but it came out stiff and awkward. I told her I loved her, he said, and she looked at her watch. Time flips when you're standing on your head, he said. Time slips when you're wasting a certain type of time, he said. I like to waste eternal time, she said, by which she meant that the most important concepts are the ones we remember the least. On the surface, she said, we danced with the history of looking beneath the surface. A surface reading of looking beneath the surface, he said, reveals more about what rubs up between the seen and the unseen. The word friction, he said, contains the word fiction, and the word fiction, she said, means the opposite of not not true. The question of happiness comes up regularly, he said, but we never know how to answer it. We should replace the question of happiness with a mental image of a long slippery slide, she said. Memory is the sliding scale by which we decide how much stock to invest in the present, he said. Alone with a depressed student in my office, he said, I made him promise not to kill himself until he turned 30. My mother made me promise not to get a tattoo until I turned 25, she said. When I turned 25, she said, I still wanted a tattoo, but I didn't get one because I was afraid of offending my mother. The fear of offending, he said, makes us all to aware of how easy it is to lose those we love. I told him I loved him, she said, but I'm not sure what I meant. She told me she loved me, he said, and then she ran to the bathroom and stayed there for a long time. In the bathroom, she said, I thought of a man I knew who became more human by volunteering to kill animals at the shelter. Men often imitate animals, he said, and then they call this art. I thought of Kafka's ape, she said, who becomes human by imitating men who spit and belch. I told him I loved him, she said, and then I ran to the

bathroom and thought of how animals love each other. When she came back from the bathroom, he said, I asked her if she felt okay. He asked me why I had been in the bathroom for so long, she said, and I told him I was sorry. When she came back from the bathroom, he said, she asked if I'd ever been to the circus. I told her I loved her, he said, and all she wanted to talk about was animals. Men swing around like monkeys, she said, and this makes them feel more human.