you didn't learn their Physics, Engineering?

answer booklets empty but for fields half-filled - student naamen/number, course name & code et cet; the one-sided hand-outs, my overprinted term-tests. . .

a pile high as i, were i to pile it!

a desert-isle pile one could staple into werkbüch sufficient unto death!

they've absorbed MY theory, nodded all along taking notes on DMT and my Theatrical Cosmogeny. some are Muslim-vegan now, they thank me from their new address — a mech engineering firm in Markham they apprentice at.

all their As are rightly earned: they've answered all my Qs and left me scribble-space for Comp Sci, Bio-chem, Calculus.

one stays on the Summer after Convocating, sitting in my seminar on Lit of the Apocalypse. i can't recall his name and yet i contemplate his dreams, for he put them in an essay and they infiltrate my own.

an engineer, Afghani. he **siphons** from our College for his up & coming hamlet. he leaves a note, urges me to do the same for rabbits.

what a shame to infiltrate, then gather only Kafka tales & epigrams!

to make it to the City yet

u didn't learn their Science/Engineering?!
what, no Metacam?!

warren elders suss me, they nose the air wary from their hole rounded rough with the body's own torpedo.

to make a better Earth-works, rabbits need Geology, a mathy Minerology – all the work i skipped to take Computers & Society, Ethno-musicology, & every offered Drama class!

say it, MORE EGO: a mantra for your Study.

read & see: it's all about YRSELF!

## [ MORE EGO!

the party game is true: a subtle Documentary plus an Oscar-bait Bio-pic were made about your life.

it's every film you watch, watch closely!

## [ MORE EGO!

it's fun & it's productive, MORE EGO, for it's true
- if Advaita or The Truman Show are too!

## [ MORE EGO!

even if it isn't true, it works if you believe it. believing keeps you into it, so puts to use your healthy native interest.

i'm trying to read a Calculus for Artsies, should be perfect - it opens with the Story of this epochmaking Math! yet i'm nodding off, sinking in the sofa, can't focus!

the retrograde motion of the planets is hypnosis!

i say it - MORE EGO! - and am jolted up & into it! i fancy i am Newton and am let among your shelves seeking news on MA THEERY! i'm miming that the history of this Math starz ME - that i'm reading re my Jen-yiss, my longevity!

many pensive postures at the drawingroom shelf, then we're TIGHT on my dignified elation.

score it diegetic with a Bach Variation when i fiddle at the stereo — it startles & delights me, like i'm Bill & Ted's Socrates examining your toiletry.

i say it, MORE EGO, and my interest is aroused, so i learn a little Math before i'm fifty.

the mantra works not unlike an endocrinal ON to get a somber rat to try;

or Mary cooing Jeezu into world-historic glory; or money that the world goes round by.

