

GUERRILLA ADVICE

18 April '97
issue 6
volume v

The President and Faculty
and the Senior Class
of
Rhodes College
request the honour of your presence
at the

RAT'S ASS

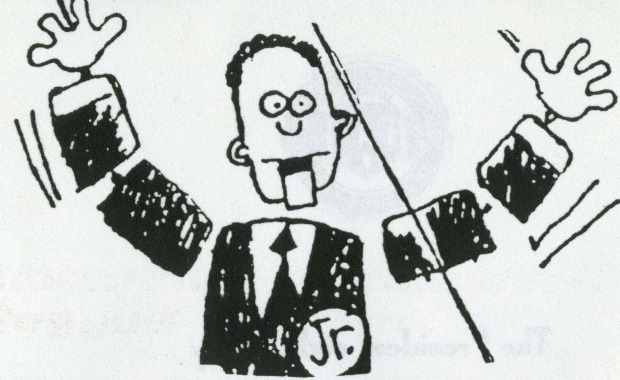
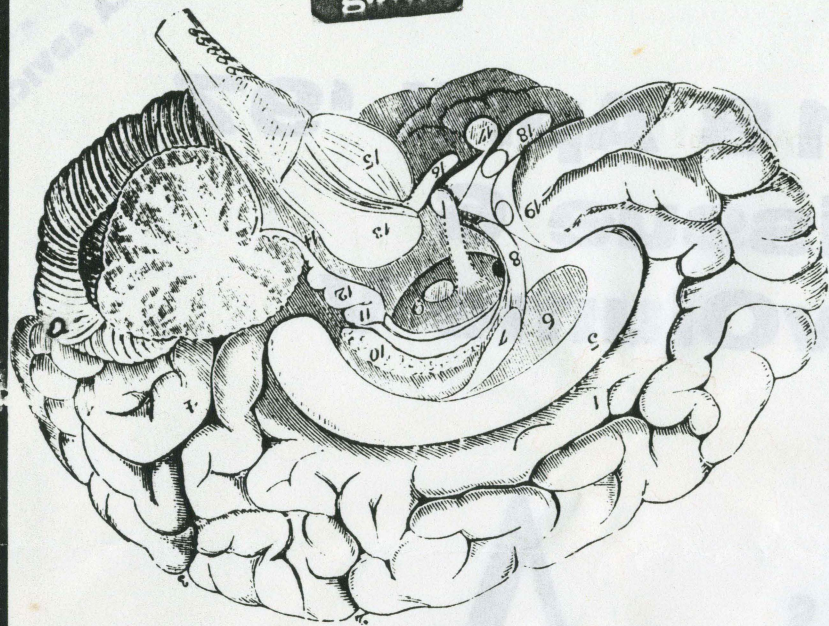
It Was Right Here All Along!!!!

by Jay Motherfunk

Lately, I've been thinking. Well, I was thinking before lately, too. But I've been thinking about deep things. Really deep things. Oceans aren't as deep as my thoughts. Outer space is teeny-weeny compared to how huge and profound my thoughts have become. My thoughts have, in fact, consumed the entire universe! More than once!! In truth, you are simply a piece of the blindingly magnificent universe that is MY BRAIN!!! Like the baby in the womb, like the blood in the veins, like the motion in the fastball, like a bullet in the heart, like devils in the shopping malls, like love soaking into your life, so is the world within me.

Being the bearer of the universe is a big responsibility, though. You have to carry it alone without letting it fall, and if you look down, you'll freak out. You have to throw it away not to lose it, and if you know what you're doing, it will cuddle like a puppy, fuck you like a porn star and kick you like Jean-Claude Van Dam. When you look it in the eyes, you can't be afraid. You can't wonder why. You can suspect and whistle and make your own noise, or groan and hate and eat grass to survive. Space, time, matter and energy are all pretty flexible terms. Use them wisely.

Universe is as universe does.



The Rat's Ass is about The Knew Weigh: It is produced by balances born of differential, difference born of anarchic grammarians and syntactical outlaws. When adictatorial diction is outlawed only outlaws will write poetry, and when poetry is outlawed it will be gloriously poetic. Dig. "Poetry" is bigger than words: Tansey and Miles and Nietzsche, Schweitzer and Martha Graham, Hector the Builder, John McEnroe and Frida Kahlo and Duchamp, Margaret Mead, MCA and Hesse, Dr. Ruth and Coltrane, Annie Oakley, Bobby De Niro, and Li Po are some of our favorites.



BLACK DOMINA®

This full blooded Indica with large bracts will soon have you on your knees and begging for more. This harsh overpowering lady simply gushes sticky resin to which most men seem to have a fatal attraction. A word of warning: this powerful compact Indica has had a devastating effect on many a man, leaving them apparently beaten and whipped with a strange smile on their faces.

The Knew Weigh is protohydromorphic, and polyliquisomic.

The Knew Weigh is not unlike the oLd Whey, but quite dissimilar from the Gnew Way.

Staf:

- VEZ, CHA : ENDOPLASMIC RETICULUM
- MOTHERFUNK : PERMEABLE MEMBRANE
- ANDERSON, R : PSUEDOPODIA
- MONTORIOUS : GOLGI APPARATUS
- STAY JOVIAL : MITOCHONDRIA

HAWAIIAN INDICA®
(pure Indica 94)

Aloha! Enjoy the tropical sensation indoors. We have crossed a selected Hawaiian lady with our Northern Lights®. The result is a potent variety with a fresh aroma and a high yield, amply compensating for a longer flowering period. For many, this was THE surprise at the 1994 Cannabis Cup.



Who feels it
Knows It

Transanalogic Metaconceptual Emotivity Nuggets

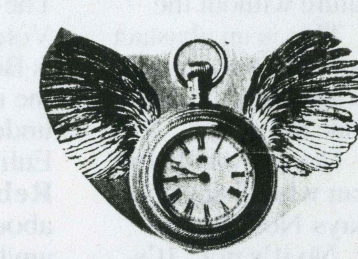
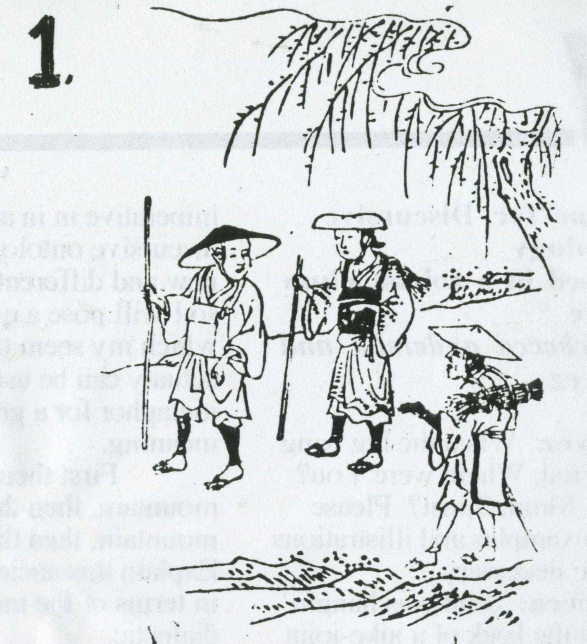
by stay joviall

Limit

One side said it was out
One side said it was in
the line remained the same.

Now

my dream
a lead bar with butterfly wings
my wake
gallons of water
floating through outer space
my laugh
an avalanche of mercury



**Recipe for Discursive Ontology
braised in a robust plum
sauce
by rebecca anderson and
chavez.**

Chavez: When the big bang occurred, Where were You? Soul, Mind, Spirit? Please give examples and illustrations where necessary.

Rebecca: Soul was hangin' out in the back of a juke-joint jammin' on justice. Mind was glowing quietly near the stream of consciousness (which at that time, was but a trickle) and spirit was trying to think up a good pick-up line to use on body, who looked surly in the half-light of unformed suns.

Chavez: SO, I see--your metaphors are powerful but something is missing in your analysis. What is body in relation to your nexus? By nexus I mean your non material nature without the metaphor. This is an abastact concept, but I need to know--it's vital to the cause. You know the one important substance. Noses--you know what I mean when I says No-sez--No Says Noses.

Rebecca: No it's not. It's nothing but a linguistic-phoenetic device, which we all know is a devisive, derisive, device known to possess vice and rice and mice. But moving beyond all that, into the generally accepted grammar. Do you choose to be submerged, or do you chose subversion? Tell the truth, the Revolution is waiting in the wings for the signal.

Chavez: I'm sorry but at this point I must insist on a change of subject. It's

imperative in in any discursive ontology to explore new and different directions so I will pose a question which my seem trite, but actually can be used as a metaphor for a greater meaning.

First there is a mountain, then there is no mountain, then there *is*. Explain this ancient Zen koan in terms of the modern dialectic.

Rebecca: Does a koan loose its meaning after being co-opted for a pop-song? Does that count as selling out? Do heros exist in the realm of the autonomous subject? Where do they fit into our discourse?

Chavez: Touché--Your point is well taken, but I still think there is something significant regarding Being in the Donovan cheez. The autonomous subject? What a retort! The mountain represents material nature. The absence represents the Void of the Godhead, and IS is Being after the fact, without the usual barriers to understanding.

Enlightenment, Dig?

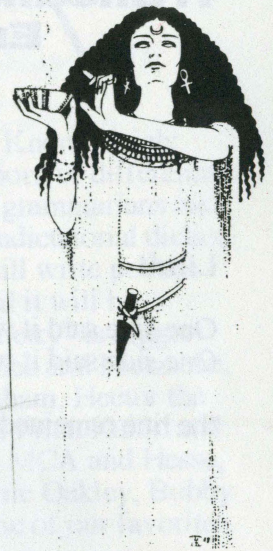
Rebecca: I dig. So what about autonomy? Does it have anything to do with morphology? What about dichotomy? Let's discuss progression.

Chavez: Once again you bring up vital questions of ontology. Our radical autonomy of the 18th through 20th century had affected our morphology only meta-phorically. Subject/object is there--that's a given but morphology/autonomy is an interestion juxtaposition. I want an explicaiton of Being! Where does Dasein fit into the equation? This is ontology,

so give me a GOODS; last chance for existence- Don't miss out on the greatest sale of this millenia.

Rebecca: Dasein is still wandering the clearing searching for mediation of the currently present dualities within language and form. Dasein is sick and tired of the subject/ object split but cannot heal that rupture on his (and I say his purposely, because Dasein is not, and never will be, inclusive) own. Dasein is waiting in limbo for a new ontology, because the prior, extant one is played out. This new ontology has not yet been created, but we do know that it will not be the result of a dominant, or any, means of production. It may, however, be the result of time.

Chavez: Everyone just remember : What are you, primordially speaking? (inclusive or exclusive) **THERE BEING** Still the new ontology waits for reformulation; redescription



The Rat's Ass™ is a micropolyphonic sociomorphonic vernacular of groovonics. Stop watching television. The Rat's Ass™ is a rogue band of merry (HPS) metaDanksters, bringing the word and the light to hoi polloi sChwiG dawg-itude. All opinions expressed herein are strictly those of their respective authors and in no way are representative of Rhodes College.