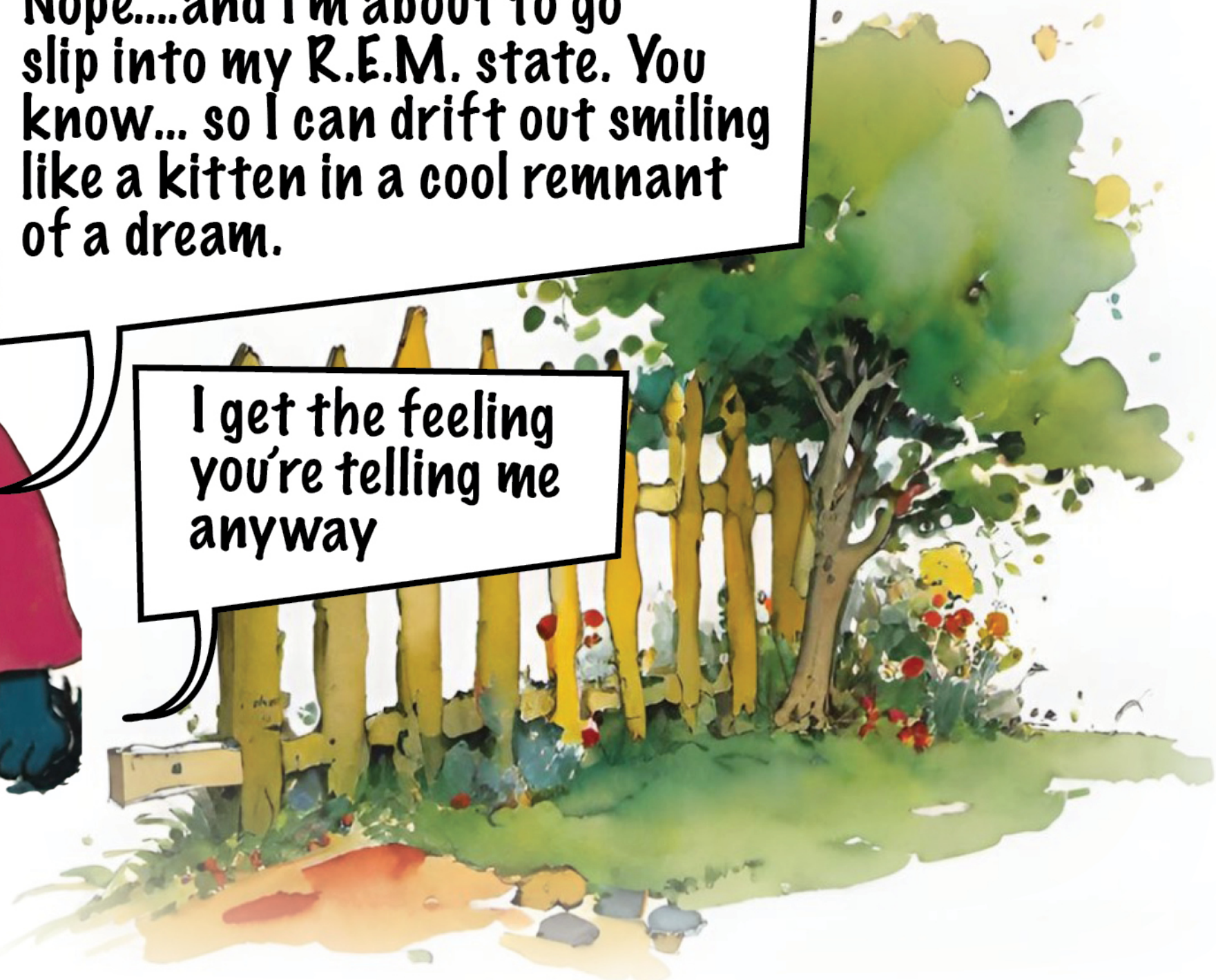


You ever hear that saying... about trees and rivers?



Nope....and I'm about to go slip into my R.E.M. state. You know... so I can drift out smiling like a kitten in a cool remnant of a dream.

I get the feeling you're telling me anyway



Before enlightenment, the trees and rivers were trees and rivers. During enlightenment, the trees and rivers were great spectacles of awe and wonder. After enlightenment, the trees and rivers were trees and rivers.



Don't you see? Before enlightenment, things are just... there. But then, when we awaken to something deeper, we start to see things differently



My eyelids are rapidly overpowering my ability to keep them open



It's like there's deeper meaning. It's always been there but now we see something more



Do you like the Cure, 'cause... Fascination Street?



Then after enlightenment,  
when we go back to seeing  
the trees and rivers as trees  
and rivers, we're still aware  
of their beauty, but it's...  
simpler.



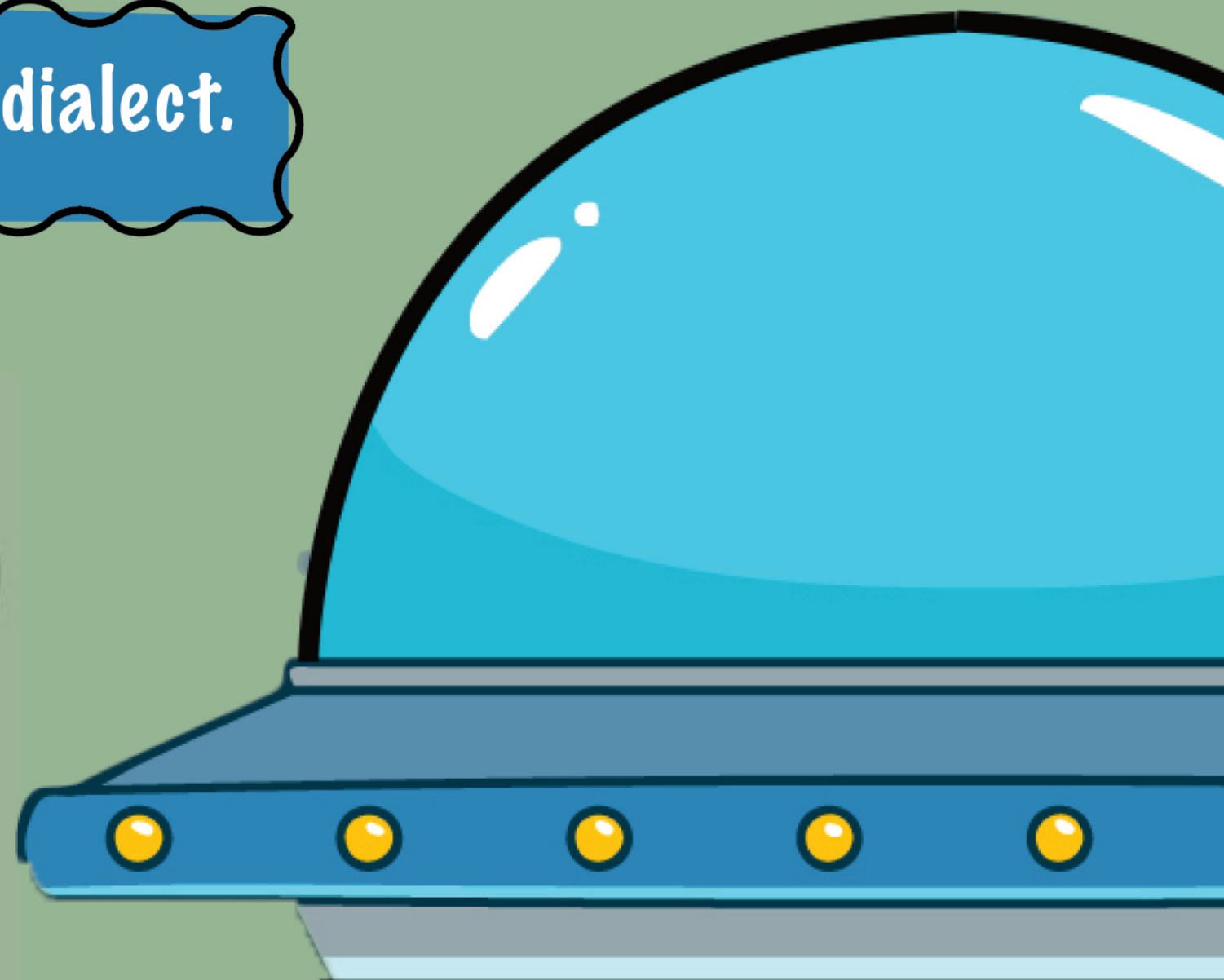
So...like....are  
youuuu....okay?



Oh, look! 3 aliens  
from space!  
**WHOA!**  
Hi aliens from  
space!



We do not **SPEAK** your feeble human dialect.



Whoa! Was that amazing er what?



Hmmm - normally I would be amazed at this but I'm feeling so very enlightened.

