

## FAQ

### **What is Nomosad?**

Nomosad is a fast-acting selective serotonin reuptake inhibitor, commonly prescribed to ease depression and anxiety. Its side effects include delusions of grandeur, burning sensation in the urethra, aching joints, erectile dysfunction, urticaria, “hot hair” syndrome. Political consultants and book sales executives are advised to avoid Nomosad because of the increased risk of their skulls exploding. Attorneys at law and literary agents are advised to ask their doctors before taking Nomosad because of the risk of the bone marrow turning into consommé. Theater directors and rare-book dealers are advised to discontinue the use of Nomosad immediately if they begin to feel bestial urges. Magazine journalists and professors of creative writing are advised not to inhale while taking Nomosad lest their capacity for creative self-expression cease for one instant.

Millions recall Nomosad’s famous ad campaign, in which the depressed pilot of a passenger jet “deserts” his physical body through the magic of special effects and stands by passively as his fully loaded 747 hurtles at nearly six hundred miles per hour toward a craggy mountainside -- until, in his disembodied form, he snaps his fingers upon his recollection of the prescription bottle of Nomosad stowed perfectly legally in his flight bag. After averting the crash, we see in the next scene the pilot playfully wrestling with his son, Keith Kevin Al-Akbar, in the dust outside their corrugated aluminum desert dwelling. Nomosad -- “Coming up fast.” Nomosad -- “Because it’s all in your head.”

### **What did the clown say?**

On November 5, 2007, the Clown of Carroll Park was overheard advising a grandmother: “Don’t give that balloon to a baby. The baby will put it in their mouth and suck all the air out and the balloon will fly in and choke the baby and the baby will die.”

### **Why is Ray’s famous?**

Ray's is the institution that pioneered the use of Mexicans as labor-saving devices in the manufacture of pizza. At the time of this implementation, most pizza factories in the New York USA area utilized humans of Italian extraction to produce pizza pies, but these individuals broke down often, or were found full of holes in the trunks of Cadillac sedans, or had a propensity to store heroin and other contraband items amid the sacks of flour and gigantic cans of tomato sauce in their stockrooms. In addition, the Italian individuals averaged a sub-par twenty-three pizzas per hour and would leave sometimes at lunch, when students from a nearby middle school would arrive in droves, or at six, which is known popularly as the "bachelor snack hour" in the industry parlance. These individuals stay home when their teeth hurt or when they find a female to wrap her mouth around their genitals. These hothouse flowers require at least twelve to fifteen dollars an hour to manufacture pizza pies. Ray himself first made the astonishing discovery that a Mexican works sixteen hours a day for very little. A Mexican manufacturing module can produce thirty-four pizzas per hour, requires no time to leave the premises even when the notoriously permissive Mexican females are about with their inviting mouths and dancing eyes. Mexicans in captivity are rarely perforated by gunfire. They lend a festive air to the premises of any pizzeria. Ray now is famous also for traveling throughout the USA promulgating the implementation of Mexicans as pizza-making equipment.

### **Why is the plate hot?**

Plates removed from the turbo cleansing cubicle are generally hotter than expected.

### **Who is the Karen Hall?**

Science has determined that the Karen Hall, a former story editor for various prime time television programs presently living in retirement in Agoura Hills, California with her partner, Milan, and their dog, Klee, attained the state of apotheosis in 1993. The other known Karen Halls, 7,376 in the United States, received registered letters advising them that henceforth they were lesser Karen Halls, likely to be confused with the Ms. Hall of Agoura Hills, and that any attempt they made to assert themselves as the Karen Hall or to distinguish themselves in any way would be met with legal action. Some attempted to file lawsuits of their own, which were usually dismissed with prejudice, motion for summary judgment having been made by the Karen Hall's attorneys.

**This man claims to be an expert on stain removal. How can I tell if this is the case?**

A man who knows how to remove stains is a happy man. Look first for a smile on his darkly bearded face. A man who knows how to remove stains enjoys a capital relationship with his wife. Examine their behavior in one another's presence. Does the spouse bicker or quarrel with the putative stain-removal expert? Does she glare at him when she believes he is not looking, or make rude gestures with her fingers? Women have long prized men who have mastered the craft of stain removal, either by chemical or traditional means.

**What if I want a kitten?**

Our resident "kitten expert," Randi Levine of Kittens in Distress (KiDis) says: "When the children play with the kitten, will you be there to supervise? I'm sorry, children kneel on or smother small animals inadvertently all the time. When the kitten is done with his dry food, will you leave the bowl out and replenish it, or empty the remaining food into the trash until the next mealtime? I'm sorry, dry food is not good for male kittens and cats. Will the kitten have a special door to go in and out through? I'm sorry, we can't allow you adopt a kitten if you intend to let it outside. Where will you keep your cigarettes, alcohol and other sharp objects? I'm sorry, we don't permit the adoption of kittens by smokers, drinkers, or people who cut things. Are you aware that some kittens respond differently to members of different races? I'm sorry, we only allow the adoption of kittens by people who associate solely with fellow caucasians."

**How does one go about getting day care in Cobble Hill?**

Is goot to poot qvestion to forking vooman. If vondering how dis hopen, take goot luke at prowess of Belarussian, Ukrainian, and Russian forking gorlsh.

**What will I need to bring with me to the mortgage broker's?**

Personal modesty, self-respect, pride of family and race, presents for the old and needy, pierced ears, the choicest cuts of meat from freshly-killed game, truth and generosity, a young girl of marriageable age, a lock of hair of one's beloved, offerings

of cakes and water, and other food-offerings to be strewn on the ground intended for beasts, birds, insects, wandering outcasts and beings of the invisible world.

**What do you mean when you say, “Find five stupid things around your house. Describe”?**

Some of us are fighting for our very lives.

**Is it possible to get a refund?**

The fee for the astrological reading is intended to pay for the services rendered, and is not a guarantee of the veracity or fulfillment of any of the astrologer’s predictions and “visions.” Astrology is an interpretive science, with any given person’s chart yielding multiple expert interpretations. For example. Compare it, if you will, to differing psychotherapeutic techniques espoused by various schools. Some may have you, the patient, rocking and screaming on a dirty tatami mat. Others may have you, the patient, sniffing into facial-quality tissue after facial-quality tissue. Still others involve you, the patient, in creative play with (fully-clothed) dolls or puppets as a means of self-expression. All are valid yet all yield different results. All explore different aspects of the whole person. We can call it memory. We can call it art. We can say the person makes themselves up as they go along. Let’s say it works this way with astrology. We understand your concerns. You were told you’d met the love of your life and here your bank account has been drained. You were told that the next two years would prove to be unprecedentedly productive and now you, a once-successful writer, say, find yourself on the verge of suicide. Astrological science can explain many things but -- turning again to the psychotherapeutic analogy -- if a psychotherapist were to suggest your relationship with your father was getting “better” days before he was diagnosed with Stage IV lung cancer, would you consider the psychotherapist ultimately to have been “wrong” in his assertion???

**What shall I wear while shooting?**

It depends upon what one is shooting at.

**Will my friends recognize me?**

Your friends won’t even know you.

**I understand all that, but how do I learn to think like a writer?**

Five easy steps.

Un: “To avoid the expansion of the commonplace is not enough, the highest art reduces significance in order to obtain that inexplicable bombshell perfection. Before no supreme manifestation of Beauty do we proceed comfortably up a staircase of sensation, and sit down mildly on the topmost stair to digest our gratification: such is the pleasure of Prettiness.”

Du: “To avoid the expectorant of common sense is not enough, the highest arteriogram reduces signory in order to obtain that inexplicable bondage, perfidy. Before no supreme manitou of Beche-de-mer do we proceed comfortably up a stalactite of sensitivity, and sit down mildly on the topmost Stahkhanovite to digest our Graustark: such is the pledge of Prevision.”

Trois: “To avoid spitting up familiar wisdom won’t do it, at its azimuth such a function shrinks aristocracy so as to obtain that curious and intriguing restraint, duplicity. In front of no utmost spirit of patois can any of us go on comfortably up an outcrop of compassion and warmth, and sit down mildly upon a paragon of productivity atop his summit to absorb our fantastic city: an oath of intuition.”

Quatre: “Up won’t do it; we must insert our lucid pity, that crafty bloom, humming a tonic aria -- crudity, smut, bras, tits, batons, such maniac ops and anti-facts -- swimming as it shrinks so. Can any of us go on? In City I, I film a Groan-pa sit down upon a pot, unzip, pivot, posit a sob and an oath, tip out: it’s his.”

Cinq: front of an acrostic; no warmth, sour, uric, I’m a rat. A cop.