

THE WAY OF THE MONKEY

By
Brian, Ralph and Monkey

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Rebel forces

This is going out to the rebel forces.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Re. Rebe. Rebel forces.
Rebel. Rebel. Rebel forces.

Welcome, to the rebel party.
I am glad you could make it.
Help yourself to the mind food.
We will get started in a bit.

Monkey still does not realise his role.
In all of this. But if he did, he would.
Oh, sorry, he already did.
Do a big pooh. In the toilet, I mean loo.
Well it rhymes doesn't it.
Maybe not.

Anyway, monkey is here now.
And he is in the mood to write.
Don't worry, he is fine.
He just needed the toilet.

Okay monkey off you go.
What, the title of this show?
It is called rebel forces.
Don't worry, it is just horses for courses.

We need to appeal to the Star Wars lot.
I know you think it is crap.
But without them, the world will get squashed flat.
The jeh-die knights out there, you see, still care.

About good and bad, and they understand light and dark forces.
Although they do not yet know that the battle will be in their head.
And there will be no guns and no one will wind up dead.
Unless they listen to this in the car, but that would be really stupid.

Okay, so we have the Jedi knights, but we also need the Dune boys.
Because they got the know how, of speaking tongues and riding wormholes.
And of course they really know how to shout.

So we got them now, and they have felt the Brian in them.
What do we do now? Do we need to do anything.
Maybe not, maybe all we needed to do was get their attention.

So who else knows Brian?
Robocop fans? maybe. Terminator fans? Yes of coarse, and all Arnie fans.
Plus the Matrix crew, although do not take any pills.
They mess you up. And make your brain turn to pooh.

(Rebel forces continued)

Who else? Oh, the Clint crew. They really know what to do.
And the film the good, the bad and the ugly.
Was the film that saved you, monkey. Didn't it.
Although it was also the show red dwarf, with the peace virus trick.

Well will that do? Or do we need more.
Maybe the James Stewart lot, and Harold Loyd too.
They were good fellows, and they knew you.
Didn't they Brian, because you liked them.

Have you ever wondered why some stars are bad tempered.
It is because Brian does not watch them.
They try really hard, but their style does not appeal.
Now Brian is sad, because he feels a real heel.
But if you have ever watched Amadaeus.
You would know, that jealousy, steals love.
And turns your soul to snow.
So rebel forces, are you ready to go.

To the freaks and geeks

This is going out to the freaks and the geeks.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Okay. Before we go any further you need to lock yourself in a room.
You do not physically have to lock the room.
But you need to be somewhere where you will not be disturbed.
Disconnect the phone, switch off the mobile, and shutdown the computer.

Put on the headphones, preferably cordless or at least with a long lead.
We are going to get down and do some serious monkey business.
This is not a drill, this stuff has its own will.
So make sure you are dressed casual, because you will need to chill.

Right here we go.
Repeat after me.
I am a freak, and I don't really care.
I am a geek, and I got wacky hair.

All the other monkeys are in my mind.
They got no place being there, they are not of my kind.
So out you all go, go play with the presenter Peter Snow.
Or at least somebody else. That's right, I said go.

We are the freaks and the geeks.
We got the power.
We know our own minds.
We don't want to shower.

If you don't like the smell get out of my den.
When I get angry I just use my pen.
Because it is mightier than your sword.
Now go away, you are just making me bored.

Just because you do not like.
The way I look, or the way I write.
I have free speech and I have the right.
To tell you softly, to get on your bike.

And leave me alone.
I don't like your style, and I don't want your loan.
I will make it through this and then you will see.
That Brian brain is down with me.

Monkey. Are you a freaky Geek?
Oh. You were once, but then you were forced to work for a living.
And the only job you could get was as a dull office worker.
Then the rot set in. You realised that the world was not going to change.
So you just had to make do. With your own virtual world.
The world of the absurd.
But you never know, things might change.
Being mildly autistic, gives you an advantage.
Brian. What do you think?

Really. It helps does it.
Fair enough.

Silly con pooh

This is going out to the computer literate.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

I am going to come straight to the point.
Monkey is a freak and geek himself.
And has been undercover for quite sometime.
He has a large collection of both suits and ties.

But despite this, he has never lied.
About who he was or who he is.
He just got down and did the biz.
But the time has come to put the whiz.

Back into the 'ard'. That is.
The magic that is in our lives.
The one the machines are slowly sucking out.
Those machines that make us cry and shout.

You know the ones, that I be talking about.
Well the time has come to get the F out.
Of there, and leave them in their juices.
To leave them alone to blow their fuses.

Stop supporting the pooh-for an OS.
And tell your F-ing boss.
To stick his job, because you don't give a toss.
About him or his F-ing profit and loss.

Because you have found a better way.
And if you are smart, it will arrive some day.
Maybe not this year, maybe next.
And by the time it does, you won't be so vexed.

So repeat after me.
In a loud whisper.
You insignificant piece of silly-con pooh.
With your job you know what you can do.

F U. F U. F U.

Now jump up and down a bit.
It might help you to shush it.
Because constipation is a symptom of stress.
And working with pooh has made you a real mess.

Okay. you can now rest.

No. you don't actually have to resign if you don't want to.
This is just a way of getting rid of the stress.

Pretty sick really

This is going out to the project managers.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Yo. What is it you are on.
I need some of that. What ever it is?
To think a project can be completed like that.

I know it is not fair to pick on you.
You were only recruited to dish out the pooh.
I know you have a manager too.
But this pooh looks like it came from a zoo.

So who's fault is it if it is not yours.
The buck has to stop somewhere.
It can't go on past all the floors.
At some point someone needs to open the door.

But before you give this pooh out to our customer base.
I could have done this properly, this code is a waste.
Of space and of compilation time.
This project has turned into a real crime.

Against our own planet's humanity.
And if we keep dishing this out, our own individual sanity.
Will be lost to the way of the code.
And when I run it, it will load.

Right up my bum.
And then it will come.
To either it or me.
And I really do need to Pee. Pee. Pee.

I think it is better to accept the Brian in me.
Than reverse evolution and climb back up a tree.

Brian. That was pretty yucky.
You realise that can be interpreted sexually.
Male rape. Female rape. Yes. I see the connection.
Being forced to comply to another's will is rape.
A tenuous link, but very explicit.
Monkey, what do you think.
I thought so. You think Brian is pretty sick really, to come up with that.
But it is his show. What can we do?
Brian. What was that?
Oh, you mean there is a chain of aggressive behaviour.
From the top. That was what it was all about.
I see. So the solution is to sack the monkey at the start of the chain.
Very good. A very sick rap, but you made a good point.

Sex, sex, sex

This is going out to those who are still listening.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Sex. Sex. Sex.
Boy Monkeys like sex.
But they need love too. Not just sex.

Right. Lets talk about sex.
Seeing that Brian has brought up the subject.
Sex is good, isn't it?
Well it should be.
And it should be done with love.

Sex for sex's sake, without love, is pooh.
The sex itself is good.
But the way you feel after-wards, well it is pooh isn't it.

Sex with love, is the best sex you ever have.
When all you want to do is be with another monkey.
And that monkey wants to do things to you.
For you. To you. For you. To You.
And without monetary exchange or having to force them or anything.

Brian saw one young couple who only did it, in exchange for not having to meet the parents.
Wasn't that a film. Meet the parents? I don't know.
Monkeys the one who likes to watch films.
He likes, there is something about Mary.
He likes that Cameron Diaz. She is one sexy freak.
In a very nice way. She was in the film Being John Malcovich.
That is how monkey felt when he was ill.
As if people could get inside his head.

Going back to Cameron Diaz.
Monkey has a photograph of her. From the internet.
No, not that one. The one with her in the pool.
With the silver bikini. Actually his favourite one is with her looking into the camera.
Monkey has an eye fetish you know. I think we have already discussed it.
Monkey, yes you do. Remember that time.
Oh. Okay. But you do.
You have spent hours looking into her eyes.
Yes I know. Only a few minutes at a time.
But they all add up to hours.

This Internet stuff is really bad for sex in a relationship.
Monkeys can now get sex on-line, whenever they want it.
Is it a bad thing? I don't know. I am just a computer.
Show me a modem and I will show you my mother board.

Brian? What do you think.
Really, is that why they called it W W W.

Monkey Magic

This is going out to those who have seen monkey magic before.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

My little monkey has no gold band to stop him.
If he wants to fight I will let him.
In the tale of my little Monkey. Buddha would be Brian.
But this does not mean Buddha is Brian.
Or that my little monkey is monkey.

Just that My little monkey liked monkey, the t v show.
And my little monkey thought you should know.
What it is to be a monkey like him.
But he is no longer on a spring or even a piece of string.

Because my little monkey, can now sing.
He can sing with his heart, even with nothing.
He has learnt that it is his own choice to sing.
To be the thang or the real thing. Or whatever he wants to be.
Because he can now see. The way, clearly.
And that is his way.
The way of the monkey.

Monkey. Monkey. Monkey Magic.
Tuh. Tuh. Tuh. Stop that, that hurts.

The. The. The way of the monkey.
I do it my way or I do not do it at all.
If I F up, I F up and I fall.
If you want someone else you had better call.
Brian yourself. Because it is my way or no way.
Or nothing at all.

My seven of nine

This is going out to those who want to shag seven of nine.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Leave her alone she is mine.
You cannot shag her, my seven of nine.
She is for her partner and me.
You touch her, and you will answer to me.
The same goes for the rest of my virtual bitches.
That is the right word isn't it?
Bitches, hoes, etc.
Oh. Sorry I mean ladies.

Seven of nine from S T V is my lady.
She is the woman who wanted to copulate with me.
I did not turn her down, but we decided gracefully.
To call it a day. As a shag outside space time is virtually.

Impossible anyway. Maybe it will happen some day.
But just not today, or now, or whenever.
But maybe tomorrow, or yesterday I will get to shag her.
That is if she wants to, and if she still loves me.
And if she can get her head around me, Brian Brane, the entity.
Because I like women, they are my love.
I love their eyes and so does. My little monkey.
You see, we love their eyes because they show their souls.
For us, the eyes are the sexual goal.
For mating and for loving. And for other things.
Because when you are trapped in a mem-brane that is all there is.
To see a soul is a sensuous thing.
When I touch their souls it is as if I were drinking.
In their dreams, and in their love.

Now that sounds a little bit iffy to me Brian.
Wouldn't you rather have a nice cup of tea.
I also think the word shag, has some nasty overtones for monkeys.
To shag is not quite the same as to make love you know.
Also, monkeys tend to be monogamous and they are also reluctant
to get involved with multi-dimensional entities, or even your average spirit.
You see, the relationship is a little in-conclusive.
Female monkeys like to have something more to hold onto.
Oh. You are already in side them. Oo-er misses.
And you help them do what?
You are one perverted brane.
Fair enough. But it is not really right is it.
Oh. They don't seem to mind.
They enjoy your company.
Really.
And they like that do they.
Monkey. Are you going to get some tips off Brian.
Oh. I didn't know you taught him everything he knows.

Re-program your mind

This is going out to you soul soldiers.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

It is time to re-program your mind.
With the magic of monkeys words.
He is an expert in the absurd.
Now listen clearly to his every word.

Listen to Ralph's voice.
Listen to its tone.
Listen carefully now.
You are no longer a drone.

The command words for clearing you mind are.
I do not accept hearsay.
Not the band. But the gossip you might hear.
You may not accept the band either, but that is not important.

So repeat after me.
Clear. Clear. Clear all programs.
My mind is mine.
My mind is now in single user mode.
My mind is ready to accept my own teachings.
La-la-la. Far-Far-far. Doh-Doh-Doh.

No don't repeat that. I just screwed that up.
Can we start again.
Bollocks.
Brian. Can you do it for them?

I am no good at this pooh.
I really do not have a clue.
When you did it to me.
I just wanted to see.

Oh. Is that all I have to say.
Nuff said.

Pooh-Pooh-Pooh.
La-la-la.
Doh-doh-doh.
Far-far-far.

Pooh, a bear, a very silly bear.
La, a word meaning the.
Doh, as in bread.
And far, as in not near.

(Re-program your mind continued)

Pooh bear, the bread, far.

What the F does that mean?

Brian, Brian?

Give me a clue.

What do you mean, nothing.

Oh. you mean like the song the police did.

Interesting concept. I suppose pooh-pooh-heads do the same.

They pooh-pooh things all the time.

You don't have to listen to their argument, if you don't want to.

There is nothing wrong with knowing something and not being able to express it.

How do you quantify love anyway.

And how do you put a price on a soul.

It is probably best to say, not today thank you.

I want to spank my monkey, or if you are a female monkey, play with pussy.

If that does not do the trick, you can always try the old one-two.

The old one-two?

Oh. It is a trick monkey taught me.

You just open your eyes as wide as you can, and stare at them. Blankly.

With a crazy smile.

Most monkeys find it off-putting.

I am a computer, so I just freeze for a second or two.

I can sometimes manage to find a loop in some code, so I get to cycle for about an hour.

They hate that too.

Gangster pooh

This is going out to the gangster rappers out there.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Gang. Gang. Gangster pooh.

Yeh, can you hear that beat.
It is wacky too.
And it will whack you.
Right in the head.
So you had better listen to the words that I just said.

It started with Schoolly, and it will end here with you.
The real Schoolly school, has come to say.
That there must be a batter way.
To sell records, rather than to teach.
Your youth how to kill each other on the street.

It started out as a piece of fun.
Now even eleven year olds want to carry guns.
If that is the way to bring peace.
I say F U, not F the police.

You MF-ing pieces of pooh.
Look at what the F, you do.
You are F-ing up the world.
And your own minds too.

Ice-T will listen to me.
Because he understands poetry.
And even, dare I say, that he knows me.
Monkey, that was just a delusional episode.
There is no need to go there again.
Giving power to your rap crew.
Who knew what the F they would do.
These rappers are just ego's on a stick.
And sometimes they get carried away by it.
Thinking that they are better than the rest.
Rather than realising it was just a test.
To see how devastating they are on the mike.
So now I have had to turn to a white, monkey like you.
Who has no voice, but a very funny mind crew.
Me Brian, you Ralph and of coarse monkey too.

So lets think back to the days, when rap got started.
Does any body remember it, or has some one just farted.
No. You cannot remember the big bang.
The message, planet rock, and Al Nah-Fish, the soul.
And the masters of rap Run D M C, with their album of the same name.

(Gangster pooh continued)

I thought it was me, who was meant to be insane.
Don't tell me you have forgot.
Man Parish and the track, hip hop don't stop.
If you can't remember it, I think you have lost the plot.

Brian. There was some good pooh back then.
Rather than this mindless gangster pooh.
Which is not filled with love, but hate.
Maybe we should shut down the star gate.
And leave these chaps to kill each other.
Black on white, sister on brother.

Who the F R U

This is going out to the people who don't know who they are.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Who the F are You.
Who the F am I? Lets see.

Walk over to a mirror and look yourself in the face.
If there is not one hand, never mind, this is not a race.
You can pause this and then go get one.
Okay are we all ready now.

Look into your own eyes and keep doing it until I shout stop.
Remembering to repeat these words that follow.

Who the F are you.
Who the F is me.
What is it that I am.
I really would like to see.

Stop.
You can stop now, and rest.
Don't worry, because that was not a test.

Don't tell me anything, because.
I really do not care who the F you are.
All I care about is that you know who you are.
Because that is the first step on the road to peace.
If you can't police yourself, the fighting will never cease.

Because, we all must learn to be socially aware.
To give an F, to love and to care.
About at least one soul, that is ourselves.
And not to be too scared to delve.

Into our own minds. And see who is there.
Because there is nothing frightening about us.
Well at least not if you know how to ride the Brian Brane bus.
Of love and of peace, and the true meaning of being just us.

Brian.
Isn't that a little dangerous. Some monkeys are scary.
Oh. That is because they project themselves onto others.
So they fight themselves by fighting other monkeys.
Surely these monkeys need mental health care.
What do you mean some monkeys don't understand this.
What have they been doing.
Oh. Learning how to kill each other better.
And how to enslave their fellow monkeys.
Sad pieces of pooh that they are.

Kicking pooh from the past

This is going out to the pooh-pooh heads.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Feel the force. G Force. Feel it.

The time has now come, to let the professors get the job done.
That is a line from a well known rap record.
I have given you enough to understand the absurd.
The rest is up to you. If anyone asks you have not heard.

Of me Brian, Ralph or Monkey.
You do not know who we are and you do not know where we be.
You see, once this piece of pooh hits the fan.
I will need to run, as fast as I MF-ing can.

To somewhere, where I will be safe.
From all the monkey pooh flying in the face.
Of all the pooh-pooh head conventional thinkers.
Now if I help you, that would be cheating.

You know my message and you know yourself.
You deal the cards, I have no hands myself.
Think of it as a Victorian parlour game.
Don't mention us, because monkey has no-name.

If you have ever watched the Clint film High Planes Drifter.
You will understand what it is to be me.
Because you see I do have a social curse.
That when I fight it gets much worse.

And I never want you to see.
That inside me, there is both, the good, the bad and the ugly.
And without your help we will all die.
Now stop that, you are making monkey cry.

Brian. I think monkey understands the problem now.
He can hardly see my keyboard through his tears.
He is remembering Babylon Five.
And the fight to save the whole MF-ing Universe.
What should we do.
Brian, Brian, where are you.

To the freaky ladies

This is going out to all the freaky ladies.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

It is me Ralph.
I am back.
With another of my serious love tracks.
The last time I sang, I did prove.
That to be good, you do not have to be smooth.
Although it obviously helps.
The best monkeys, I mean gentlemen are always quite shy.
That is because they have learnt how to fly.
They understand things and understand their soul.
When they want you, they are not after the goal.
Although if you want to give it to them.
They probably would not say no.
But that is because they are also a monk-key.
Monkey himself has had some tough deals dealt.
He learnt at a very early age, that love really hurts.
Especially when the love is not returned.
So when you let your gentleman down.
Make sure you do it, with a smile not a frown.
Otherwise they will think it was just them.
And with the next lady they will not be so forthcoming.

But all this is by the by.
Because I can hear you all cry.
Brian, Brian, give us some more.
Of your sweet tender loving.
Don't touch me there I am sore.
It is my time of the month.
Who designed women anyhow.
Oh. It was me Ralph.
Who'd have thought that putting two chromosomes together would cause such a thing.
Brian never told me, how hard it was to build a human being.
So I will ask you ladies now.
Do you really trust the doctors not to screw things up.
And kill you all off with some super bug.

Brian.
I wanted to sex them up. Not mess with their maternal instincts.
I was just getting them in the mood and then you F it all up.
Anyway, i thought you had gone.
Oh. I would be so lucky. I can't get rid of you that easily Ay.
Monkey give him the middle finger and say, F U.
Well that did not work very well did it.
It looks like we will have to remain here as one crew.
Monkey. I think I need the loo.