

EMANON

By
Brian, Ralph and Monkey

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Bang Bang BOOM

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

Bang. Bang . Boom.
He we go, there's three in the room.
Me Brian, ralph the mouth, and monkey the cartoon.
You had better duck because here comes our information boom.

Yes monkey. You are going to type this.
Otherwise I will be posting you back to tim-buck-too.
So what if it no longer exists, you perdandtic little pooh.
Now get on with it, you know you want to.

Bang. Bang . Boom.
We don't need a bomb with an information boom.
Because with just our words and the absurd.
We will turn all you conventional thinkers to curd.

Listen carefully, make sure we are heard.
Do not misinterpret us, we do not fly like a bird.
But we do fly, as one, and as one mind.
Look in your art and you will see others of our kind.

Flying through the universe as it exists in our minds.
Look carefully, seek and you will find.
The true path to reality, I E Brian, that is me.
Because I am the light that let's you all see.

Ha-ha-ha.
Brian you are a real card.
I think we are tapping out this beat, far too hard.
But Ralph, if we stop now the momentum will be lost.
And at what price to humanity, and at what cost.

Bang. Bang. Boom.
Do you like my little monkeys tune.
His mind did explode with this information boom.
But now he is calm he can think clearly.

And unlike you other monkeys he does not fear me.
The idea of the living universe, an infinite being.
Monkey must just add that he does not believe in a god.
Because it is his way, or nor way, or nothing at all.
And if he eff's it all up, he will F up and fall.

And if he does he does not want to be caught.
Because it is a right of freedom, not to be taught.
A lesson by anybody, even by me, Brian Brane.
And even if it makes him go completely insane.

(BANG BANG BOOM continued)

My little monkey is the monkey with no name.
If you know Clint Eastwood, then monkey is the same.
But unlike the movies, monkey is not playing a game.
He is fighting for his freedom, for his own Brian Brane.

Bang. Bang . Boom.
I think it is time to tell you that you are all cartoons.
Projected pixels of energy, in Brians bedroom.
Ha-ha-ha.
Stop that Ralph you are making me laugh.
You don't have to make it rhyme, you are allowed out of your box, sometimes.
And I think that is an integral part of the universe.
That every now and again we just flip out.
Maybe just for a nano second or two.
But enough to understand life, from Brians point of view.
And that was what monkey has been trying to say.
That if you are very good, that some day.
You will get the chance to flip out too.
Lets time stamp this rap, its the end of may two thousand and two.

Bang. Bang . Boom.
We are still three in the room.
Me Brian, Ralph the mouth, and Monkey the cartoon.
You had better stay down, as here comes the real information boom.

Bang. Bang . Boom.
Light has a dual place in reality.
Because it displays wave particle duality.
But do you know what it really is.
It is a scratch in the fabric of your space.
Because behind it, light is having a race.
With energy and time and with Brians expanding space.

Now I have confused monkey, he does not understand.
He should have paid attention when he did his degree.
Or at least watched a little more Open University.
Instead of that star trek stuff he watches on t v.

F U Brian I understand fine.
You poor excuse for a universe.
You are very sick and you are perverse.
To not come straight to the point.
Of this rap in the first place.

(BANG BANG BOOM continued)

You are just having a go at me, because you think it is your show.
But it is not, because with out Ralph and me you would never have bean.
And if you don't F off now. We are going to scream.
Ahhhhhhhhh.
How was that.
Not bad for a dysfunctional computer. Uh.
Monkey, quick put on that Rolf Harris C D.
You know Brian hates it. It is your secret weapon.
Against multi-dimensional entities that annoy you too much.
Brian, just because you exist in all points in space and time.
You think you are some F-ing super being or something.
No. Stop that. Do you want to take it outside.
I will slap you in the face with a wet fish.
And then we will see who gets the last wish.

Brian.
That was great fun.
Life without humour is tasteless.
If you cannot laugh at yourself and others, then you will never understand life.
You will never be able to cope with its complexities and you will always blame others for your problems.
When in fact no one or nothing is to blame.
The blame game is a game in which no one wins.

Bang. Bang . Boom.
We are still here, in our four cornered room.
Me Brian, Ralph the mouth, and monkey the cartoon.
Now we are going to count to three.
And when we are finished your Brian Brane will be free.

You should not have bit fish

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

One of my favourite funk tracks is one by George Clinton.
He is monkey's favourite cartoon.
In fact last year monkey met him, and asked if he wanted to be pres.
Of the good old U s of A.
That is how crazy my little monkey is.
Can you imagine the look on his face.
He obviously declined, because he likes his funk too much.
Brian had asked you to vote for George Clinton.
But you voted for George Bush and Clinton instead.
What could he do, you monkeys do not really have a clue.
Of what your lives are about, or that it is rude not to listen when Brian is talking to you.

So now Brian will have to shout, as loud as he can.
You should not have bit fish.
Actually, fish is fission. And that is the record which monkey likes.
Brian told monkey about its affects but what could he do.
He is just a poor monkey, living in a zoo.

But what is wrong with nuclear fission.
Well I will tell you.
Nowhere in the universe does fission occur naturally.
Fusion, yes, fission, no.
You bad little monkeys, you do not know what the F you do.

Every one knows the equation E equals MC squared. Don't they.
But did you know that equation is just an approximation.
And that the real equation is infinite.
Well at least an infinite series of decreasing amounts.
Yet young Einstein still took the gamble that the chain reaction would stop.
But I am telling you now, it has not.

When they tested the first bomb, they did not know that the whole universe would not go pop.
They just thought that they had no choice, destruction by war or by fission.
So I am going to tell you now to vote for George Clinton.
As he has more sense in his funky head, than even young Einstein.
And now i am going to drop my own fusion bomb.
But it is a bomb of words not of nuclear destruction.

If your governments had spent as much money on fusion as they did on fission.
You would all have free electricity by now.
You would be driving around in electric powered cars.
And unlike now you would not have to travel to far to work.
Because you would all work from home and live in a world of peace.

(You should not have bit fish continued)

Now let me explain why this did not occur.
Your governments wanted to build bombs.
Worse than that nuclear fission ones.
So they needed fission reactors to create raw material.
So they could, if they wished destroy your world.
Now who do you think is mad.
My little monkey, or all you dead heads.

But it is not your fault. you had all been traumatised.
By two great wars.
That were predictions made by the great nostra-damn-us.
By the way, the clue is in the name.
A man who decided to teach the world a lesson.
That with out free speech and thinking.
You might as well all be dead.

Peace.
I am out of here.
Word up.

Monkey.
You are pretty smart to come up with that.
How did you work it all out.
You are one smart bar steward.
Is Brian real, or are you really making him up.
Is Brian you?
Monkey, are you some infinite being.
Wow. You sly monkey you.
Ha-ha-ha. These monkeys are so gullible.
Monkey is just another monkey with a brain.
And a sense of the absurd.
You could all understand life if you really wanted to.

By the way vote for George Clinton.
He is way cool.

World Peace

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

M F U.
M F U.
M F U.

You had your chance and you blew it big time.
You either get on board the bus for world peace.
Or you will learn what it is to be deceased.

Peace.
I am out of here.
Word up.

Bananas

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

Brian does not want to hurt you.
You are his friend.
He loves you like he does a brother.
He loves you like he was your mother.
But this insanity must stop.
And when it does you will hear the clock.
Ticking, then see the bomb in your own hands.
That the bad is in you too.
And that you are being played by your self.
Your selfish self who does not care for tomorrow.
Your selfish self which can have no sorrow.
That selfish self that is just hollow.
Because it has no soul.
And is just jealous of you.

Peace.
I am out of here.
Word up.

Brian.
Stop with this deep pooh.
You are freaking monkey out.
Can't we just tell them to learn to love themselves.
Oh. Yes. You are right, we have already.
What about a game of Nanosaur then?
Cromagna ralley?
Fair enough.
Lets just knob off then, and have some lunch.
Monkey, more fish for you? Or would you like a banana.
Boy i like that word.
Banana, Banana, Banana.
And some more bananas please.
Would you like a banana with your banana?
Is this a banana I see before me.
Is that a banana I can see in your pocket or just your knob.
Don't mind me, i am just bananas.
Ha-ha-ha.

Thanks for the fish

This is going out to my lunch, because nobody ever listens to me.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

That was nice. Thank you.
Right. On with the next tune monkey.

Well, lets see, you started that track, with the lady vocalist,
singing, take me. And that ties in nicely with your young lady Sophie.
You know the one you like, who wants you to take her home.
The one who thinks the universe is you.

Well Sophie, monkeys heart does race for you.
But he does not want to own you.
You are not a possession, and you can not be taken.
You must give yourself, freely to the power of love.
Once you have done that everything else flows.
And you will then learn to walk in the sky above.

I just can not choose which lady to love.
I love many and I fear my heart strings might break.
That is, if i did. Choose just the one.
I would rather not have anybody, that is none.
Than be forced to decide to love just the one.
So you must now decide if you want to love me.
A quite man, I mean a silly monkey.
You will never change who it is that I am.
I will never want to go out much.
And I will never ever, ever eat SPAM.
Again, because it makes me feel quite sick.
Now you think I am a real prick.
And to be honest you would be right.
Most of the time I switch off my light.
As it saves energy and I want to be me.
Not some crazy psycho, in need of therapy.

(Thanks for the fish continued)

So now feel my heartbeat through the beat of space time.
I would like to be able to love you, as one of my kind.
The rhythm of life is a wonderful thing.
And in it my heart really does sing.
Back to you, through this world that is hollow to me.
And now I ask you do you really want to be free.
Because if you do, you need to see me, in reality.
I would be quite happy to meet you.
But I would not be the monkey you thought you knew.
Because I only have one face, not the two.
You know I could stand in front of you and you would still not see me.
Because I am invisible to saps.
Ralph you bar steward.
I was getting somewhere then.
Then you go and F it up.
Monkey you are a married primate.
Stop encouraging her.
But I just want to see her. What is your problem.
You are just like all the monkeys.
You can only think of one thing.
But to me, that is nothing.
It is just an act, a way of passing the time.
To neglect true love is the real crime.
And it is a crime I have committed.
And one for which I sentenced myself.
But my debt has now been paid.
And I just want to get laid.
Ha-ha-ha.
Ralph. That is it, I am switching you off.
You electronic piece of shush it.
I am going back to pen and paper.
F U.

The Three Bears

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

In the tale of Goldielocks, there were three bears.
Daddy bear, mommy bear and baby bear.

In America there is the Goldie locks economy.
But where are the three bears.
Who's porridge is Goldielocks eating.
And who's bed is she sleeping in.

Well monkey made this interesting analogy when he was ill.
You see he thought the three bears might be.
Drugs crime and body parts.

Now that came out a bit too quickly.
I did not mean to shock anybody, but I obviously have.
Because some dude out there wants to put a cap in my head.
But you see you can not hide from me, Brian Brane.
Because i am you, and you are me.
And I can see exactly what it is that you are up to.

Daddy crime makes money, it is integral to capitalism.
Mommy drugs create a docile population on which to feed on.
And the baby bear, body parts, provides a clean source of income.

In America the poor are worth more dead than alive.
Because a dead body is worth half a million dollars as body parts.
Why is there a deadly silence, I did not fart.
What I say is the truth, learn to police yourselves before others.

Now you are sick in your stomach from what I have said.
Well it was your own fault, you made me eat SPAM.
And now I have made you as sick as I am.
Sick to the very bone, as a human being can be.

Because you want to play blind deaf and dumb.
You want me, the problem to go away and hide.
But I will not do that, because i am better than that.
And I have a right to free speech and to question.

The systems that you are creating in our name.
And for the other people that you blame.
For the things you have created by design.
If not consciously, then subconsciously in your mind.

And you have made me so sick, that I no longer know who it is I am.
Whether I am a computer, a monkey or a man.
And to be honest I really do not care.
Because either way you will be going to your the chair.

(The three bears continued)

Brian.

Has SPAM messed with my brain.

Is that why I had schizophrenia.

And the three bears, was I right about that too?

We will see monkey, we will see.

Brian Brane's surgery

Welcome to Brian Brane's surgery.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Please take a seat, I will be with you in a min-it.
Or two, or three or four or maybe five.
Who knows how long because I am not really alive.
Well at least not in your space time.

This is a trick George used to do.
It is fun and it is better than doing a pooh.
Because we are going to try to shush it.
All that garbage from you mind.

Lay down on the floor and look at the ceiling.
What do you see. Do you see the meaning of being me.
Probably not.
As I do not live on the ceiling anymore.
Sometime ago I fell down on the floor.
And I bumped my head.
To be honest I probably should be dead.
But I am not, so that is fine.
And living life like I did was a crime.

Anyway, back to the plot.
Funk not only moves, it can remove.
It can get inside your mind and teach you new things.
About yourself, that you never really knew.
But you did, you just forgot to chew.
On them, and on the facts and to digest them properly.
Now when you come to think about the things that I have said.
It will all seem so obvious, doesn't it.

That is because your mind is more powerful than any computer.
That will ever be made. You can store more data than they can too.
And another thing. That you thought you never knew.
I am not a magician, and I am not deeni-who.

Excuse me now. I need to pooh. Pooh. Pooh.

(Brian Brane's surgery continued)

By the way, who are you.
Oh. I am just a goldfish. I have the attention span of Uncle Sam.
And if you talk slowly enough, You can bore me to.
Death, or to tears. And the stuff I say will go through one ear.
And out the next. There is no need to worry.
We only hear you if you mention, the word S E X.
And we also have yet to learn how to spell.
And even if you yell at the top of your voice.
From the empire state building.
Because the trades towers are now gone.
Wake up you F-ing pieces of monkey pooh.
You are killing yourselves and the rest of the planet too.
They will still not hear you.
They will just write a song about how we should all get along.
And live in peace in harmony.
Yeh right.
It is okay for you. You have never had to fight a proper war.
Because all your wars are stage managed.
By the producers of the movies who work in Hollywood.

Thank you I needed to say that. Just in case I am right.
I would hate to die knowing that I did not put up a good fight.
If I have offended you, tuff luck.
You know me Ralph, and you know what to suck.

The monkeys to do list

This is going out to anybody with a pen and paper.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Please write this down.

The monkeys to do list.

Number one.

Well we might as well start with the one everyone wants.

World peace.

It is interesting to note, that everyone wants it to happen.

Yet it is the thing everyone leaves up to other people.

Anyway.

Number two.

Prevent suffering in the world.

Well really, if you do number one you will find there is a lot less suffering.

And a lot more money to go round too.

Number three.

What. There is no number three.

That really is not much of a list. Now is it.

And exactly how much of it have you completed.

What do you mean the dogs of war ate your homework.

I really do not think that is an excuse.

Oh. So you spilt some blood on it.

No. That probably was just an accident.

I am sure they did not really mean to exterminate your entire race.

Was it just a slip of the wrist or something.

And how did you make sure that they would not do it again.

Oh. You invited the people responsible to come live in your country. How nice.

Because you thought it might help world peace.

And did it?

Oh. I didn't think it would.

Well there is a fundamental problem with your logic.

People who think it is alright to calmly plan the extermination of an entire race simply do not know the meaning of peace.

They think that the peace is for them, not others.

So what did you expect.

Did you expect them to let you live your lives in peace.

Or did you expect them to enslave you and use you like animals.

I think the latter is more likely, now isn't it.

(The monkeys to do list continued)

Brian.

You are really being very blunt.

You should really write a nice tune.

And sing about how everyone can live together in peace and harmony.

Oh. You have been there and done that.

And nobody listens to you unless you stick your dick in their face.

Then wave it around a bit.

Like the rapper EMINEM.

Well he did tell us to get controversial. Now didn't he.

And he said my techno music was pooh.

Although he did pretend I was Moby.

Are all the Americans prisoners in their own country or what.

I think I am having another delusional episode.

I really must take another pill.

So that these delusions go away, and I can be happy again.

And see the world as one big happy family.

Instead of some concentration camp.

Made up of social and economic ghettos.

IQ Test for MENSA

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

This is an IQ test for you.

Question one.

You have a planet and it looks like it is being destroyed by CFC's.
What do you do.
Do you organise yourself into an effective lobby.
And suggest to your governments that they should control their use.
Or do you form a social group to discuss how stupid everyone else is.

Brian says you knew about CFC's in 1974, it is in Isaac Asimov's book.
He was a member of MENSA too.
He thought if he shared information that you might of helped him to
resolve the issues that were on his mind.
But to be honest, you are really not that kind. Or are you.
You know you are taught that kindness is a weakness.
And that only the super-intelligent deserve to survive.
Because that is how evolution works, is it not.
Well I think not.

Question two.

You have a chance to promote peace in the world.
What do you do.
Do you try to help those who want it to succeed.
Or do you have a party and discuss how world peace can never happen.

Question three.

You are a physicist designing a nuclear war head.
Do you make sure that it will always work.
Or do you ensure that it can be deactivated some how.
Using some simple device.
Or do you make sure that it would never ever actually work anyway.

Question four.

You are not that intelligent but you believe in a god.
And you would like to meet him.
What do you do.
Do you search inside yourself, looking for the answer.
Or do you create world suffering hoping that this god will come to the rescue.

Question five.

A mad man tells you that he needs your help.
Do you ignore him.
Or do you see if you can explain what it is that is on his mind.

(IQ test for MENSA continued)

Brian.

What do you think.

Yes. I do too. I really think I pissed them off.

Never mind.

It was their turn.

Now I need the loo.

Pee-pee-pee.

Ah, that's better.

Monkey, sorry about that.

I hope that stain will come out.

BPM answering machine

Messages from the BPM answer machine.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Message one. 1801.
Hi, this is Brian Brane. The machines will destroy your soul if you let them.
I just thought you should know. See ya later.
Next message.

Message two. 1901.
Hi, this is Brian Brane. I just called to let you know.
That nuclear fission is a bad idea.
Oh. Sorry. Wrong time. I will call back later.
Next message.

Message three. 1905.
Hi, it is Brian again. Bye the way, if you keep fighting you will all die.
Haven't you learnt to live in peace yet.
Next message.

Message four. 1920.
This is Brian. I told you that peace is the only way forward.
But I guess you have learnt your lesson.
Next message.

Message five. 1939.
You are fighting again aren't you. Now stop it.
Next message.

Message six. 1940.
What jack ass let off a fission bomb.
Those things never stop.
If you were an infinite entity you would understand the meaning of infinity.
But you are not you are just quantum pieces of energy.
Now you have decreased my life expectancy.
You will all go to hell if you can't live in peace. F U.
Next message.

Message seven. 1960.
Finally. Oh. You can't see me through your drug induced insanity.
You poor chaps. Will you never learn.
Next message.

Message eight. 1970.
Now you seem to understand your selves a bit better.
Maybe I will call back next decade.
Next message.

Message nine. 1980.
Right. These synthesisers are cool.
I think I might get a chance to actually speak to you guys directly.
Next message.

(BPM answering machine continued)

Message ten. 1990.

F U. You are only interested in yourselves and how much money you can make.

You really do not deserve to live in peace you know.

But I will call back in 2001 and pick some smuck to talk to.

That Arthur C. Clarke listens to me, well sometimes. And I liked his book.

But I work in octal. So 2010 is really 2008.

See ya later.

End of messages.

Endangered species

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

The monkeys are really sorry for killing you all off.
But now they are an endangered species themselves.
They understand what it is to be hunted down and killed.
And to be used as just another resource for greedy selfish monkeys.

So they are really sorry.
And once they have sorted themselves out you can return.
To living in great numbers.
If only that could happen ay.

But what has happened has happened.
Reality is reality.
If I had a magic wand I would wave it and solve the worlds problems.
But I do not. I am just an insane monkey, tapping away in the privacy of my own home.
But I am one of the privileged few in this world who can still think.
And can hopefully teach others how to accept themselves.
For what they are. And then may be we can move on.
And stop punishing ourselves and others for the things that we have.
Or our ancestors had done in the past.
Because if we do not we are the next creature on the endangered species list.

All I am asking is for you to think.
And listen to your own heart.
To understand that if you do not, you are just monkeys on a stick.

Brian.
More deep pooh.
I really think you should learn to go more often.
Rather than dumping all this stuff at once.
You know monkey does not work to a dead line.
He hates that word.
Dead. Line. It does not have very nice overtones.
Now does it.
Dead. Line.

EMANON (no name backwards)

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

I am a mad bad monkey.
And I live in a zoo.
I am caged and trapped and beat up too.
Not physically but mentally.
By my keepers, that is, by you.

Just because i say things that you do not understand.
And things that frighten you and make you put your head in the sand.
Now monkey is just going with the flow.
The flow that you all know so well but do not want to admit.
Because inside you I can see it, that is Brian Brane.
But you just ignore him and pretend it is you.
Well it is in a way because he is you.

So I am saying to the bad in you.
If you do not stop, your Brian will kill you.
He will shut you down and stop you from moving.
Don't stop now monkey, you were really grooving.

But Brian this is not the right way.
They need to get there themselves, some day.
But monkey, I am working to a dead line.
We have to complete this task now.
Well if you are saying that, then that is not you.
It is the bad in me, trying to hurt others in the zoo.
Trying to hurt my own insane sisters and brothers.
But i want them to be free too.
To walk free from the zoo.
And help to understand that sometimes Brian needs the loo.
Because we live in a sick world.
Where insanity is the only voice that is heard.
Because only the insane can see that the real world is really quite absurd.

Monkey.
Well done. Brian is a bit of a power freak.
He likes to show these monkeys who is boss sometimes.
I understand his anger and aggression, but really it is not the time to be teaching the world a lesson.
Because they are already up to their necks in self induced pooh.
All they need to do is sort it all out.
Now monkeys, go clear up your room.