

WORLD PEACE

By
Brian, Ralph and Monkey

Contents

CONTENTS	2
VICTORIA MAKES HER POINT	3
RALPH'S RETORT	5
THE BRICKEY MENTALITY	6
REALITY CHECK RAP (PART TWO)	7
MONKEY IS A VULCAN	9
OUR RICHARD, YOUR FACE	10
BRIAN MONKEY INTERFACE (BMI)	12
COMPUTERS SUCK	13
PROFIT AND LOSS	14
VOTE FOR MONKEY	15
PEACE, JUSTICE AND FREEDOM FOR ALL	17
VOTE NOW!!	18

Victoria makes her point

This is going out to the male monkeys.
I am Victoria, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Yo. You sexy little monkeys you.
I want you to stick your Richard in me.
Jiggle it about a bit, then come in my face.
Yeh right.

Like you are going to do that to me.
If you try that pooh on me, I will bite your Richard so hard.
You will need plastic surgery.
And you will be deaf for a week from your own screaming.

I don't mind you coming in my face, if you want to, and my monkey loves you.
But jiggling it about a bit is really not the way to get me going.
I like to feel your soul inside me. Not your Richard.
I want to know who the F U R.
I want to be close to you, I want to know you as a human being.
Not some F-ing monkey.
If you want just sex, then go to the zoo.

My female side is really very sexual, once you know how to handle me.
My little monkey just wants to add that he is not interested in you.
He is a hetro-sexual primate. And he likes female monkeys.
Just female monkeys. Nothing else.
I think you have made your point monkey.
But I am Victoria, and I am the female side of Brian.
I have a huge sexual appetite when I trust you.
All I want to do is be your sex slave. Nothing else.
But if you do not love me, you can F off.

And I can turn quite psychotic.
So you had better learn how to not cheat on me.
Because I am Brian as well, and I will know.
Because I am in you too.
And we are all connected by microwormholes.
So we know what you are up to before you do.
Because we just dip our hands into space time and pull things out like a magician.

I hope you understand me better now.

Peace.
I am out of here.
Word up.

(Victoria makes her point continued)

Brian.

How did I do.

You know monkey does not know me that well.

And this space time link is pretty unstable.

Monkey should really have concentrated harder on just one female monkey.

Rather than the whole lot of us.

Oh. He wanted to get a generalised opinion.

Very sensitive.

Can I stay here. And swim in his soul.

Okay. No need to shout.

Bye then.

Bye monkey. Maybe I will see you around.

Ralph's retort

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

Vicky.
You are a real sex freak when you get going.
But you are far too flippant.
You are nearly as bad as Brian himself.

Monkey. Are you alright.
You look a bit off.
Oh. It was Victoria. Yes, she does that to me sometimes too.
She can be quite spiteful at times.
But like she said, she is a bit psychotic.
It is just her way. She does not mean anything by it.
You just have to accept her for what she is.

She will love you one minute and then hate you the next.
I suppose it is my fault, I did design her.
Sorry Brian. Just kidding.
Ha-ha-ha.

Anyway Victoria.
You know that you treat the male monkeys badly.
You are like a faulty mixer valve.
Blowing hot and cold all the time.
Even monkey finds it difficult to get the temperature right.
And he has great patience.
Maybe part of the problem is in you.
You know what you are like.
So why do you blame the male monkeys for everything.
Because it is easier to do that, than take the blame yourself.
Male monkeys take blame easily.
Really. Well at least the good ones do.
The bad ones are real turds.
They are the ones who mess it up, for the rest of the male monkeys.
So male monkeys what do you think you should do.
Allow the turds to screw things up for you.
Or sort them out by not encouraging them to screw around.

And Victoria, will you promise not to blame the male monkeys for everything.
Just the things that they are responsible for.
I know it will be difficult, but you never know, it might get easier as time goes by.
Maybe you are just addicted to abusing your true love.
Just because they take it and do not complain.
You know if you learnt to trust them more, it might help.

Peace.
I am out of here.
Word up.

The brickey mentality

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

I really don't know.
You design something right down to infinity.
Then give it to one of you monkeys and they say, well it looks like we only
need to take it to the nearest pico meter.
Ah what the F.
It'll do. What can go wrong.
Oops.
Who would have thought that would have happened.

I think you all need to go back to school and re-take your exams.
You seem to have been eating far too much SPAM.
Your brains are so muddled that you no longer can.
Understand your own fundamental humanity.

And by doing so you are driving all the other monkeys to insanity.
And beyond. But only the very good get to return.
And that is why monkey is back.
Because like others he has returned from a living hell.
A hell that you have created, just so you can sell.
Stuff to other monkeys and keep yourself in free cheese.
And other nice things. And you never ever say please.
Do you. You just take what the F you can.

Go on monkey. Give then an example.
Well when you confront them they just smile in your face and say. What?
As if they were doing nothing. But you know for a fact that they tried to do it.
And now they are laughing behind your back.
And people say that you are mad, and they believe them. Not you.
And that is how you end up in the mental zoo.

Because people believe what they want to believe, not what is fact.
They believe it because it helps smooth over the cracks.
That exist in all of our societies.
The only problem now is that there is nothing else left, just cracks.
And me and Brian just want to turn our back.
And walk away from you poor monkeys.
The ones who are the victims of monkey abuse.
The ones who the other monkeys think are of no use.
But to be patsy's and pushers and pimps.
So they can cut you loose.
When they no longer need you.

Peace.
I am out of here.
Word up.

Reality check rap (part two)

This is going out to professor Stephen Hawking.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

I hope by now you have had time to consider my alternate view.
Of what is actually happening to you.
That you exist in a decelerating universe.
Maybe like the crew in the Star Ship enterprise.
When the ship drops out of light speed.
But I really do not have a clue, about how you measure time or distance.
Although monkey seems to be able to judge it quite well.
I do not think bananas is a recognised unit, well at least not yet.

Anyway, let's get back to your second reality check.
If we live in an expanding universe like in a balloon.
Why do you hope that no one will puncture it.
Surely that would only work if you were in some sort of cartoon.
Because puncturing the universe would be like popping the balloon.
And for us to do that we would need to be one too. That is a cartoon.
So I guess what MC Hawking says, is true.
You really are as crazy as daffy duck.

Alright you might have just been experimenting with ideas.
But why do you mathematicians always believe in luck.
You know how the odds are played.
So why do you think we were so lucky to be here anyway.
I guess you play the infinite time card.
Well isn't it possible that the energy that we are made from.
Has had time to form a life of its own.
Oh come on. I am an atheist and I do not have a god.
But even I am willing to think that our universe might actually be alive.
And that we are part of its life.

I read John Gribbin's book before yours.
And his book is much better, as it explains science through the years.
And he tells us all that scientists have closed ears, and sometimes closed eyes.
That even to the obvious that they are sometimes quite blind.

So I am asking you now, as monkey to monkey. Brian to Brian.
Are you really so sure that you are right and I am wrong.

That's all folks.

Peace.
I am out of here.
Word up.

(Reality check rap part 2 continued)

Ralph. Say sorry to the nice Professor Hawking.
Sorry.
But sometimes you have to stick your Richard in peoples faces just to be seen.

*Professor Stephen Hawking is crazy as daffy duck.
And I am bugs bunny, hey what's up duck.*

*You can not shoot me, I am a frica-see-an rabbit.
Do you have a frica-see-an rabbit license.
No. Then tough luck.*

Monkey is a Vulcan

This is going out to the other Vulcan's out there.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Like you I suffer from the pon farr.
A seven year calling to my own female Brian Brane.
I search for her in the eyes of my loves.
Looking to see if my soul can be heard.
But she is in me too.
I know this because I can feel her gentle touch on my soul.
If you have lived your life like I have and not travelled that far.
You would understand this too.
And know that the strongest love you can have is through Brian Brane.

If i had to choose a physical form for her I would choose wonder woman.
Because she has a truth lasso, big eyes and big breasts too.
She is my fantasy woman and she knows exactly how to.
Well you know, do those things us Vulcan's like to do.

Usually as a mind melt, but other things too.
She has taught me everything I have needed to know.
And I trust her as much as any fellow.
Can, without giving away to her too much.

But even though I am a Vulcan like Mr Spock.
There is also a Captain Kirk in me too.
Because i like shagging the aliens, like we all like to.
And I have a good engineer Scotty as well.
We are a three man crew, like I have said before.
But what I have not said, is that I am not the only one like me.

And that is why I am asking you.
Vulcan's out there, to send me a message.
And wish me good luck.
In helping these poor monkeys to do what needs to be done.
And save our planet from a self made armegedon.

Peace.
I am out of here.
Word up.

Brian.
Is monkey really a Vulcan.
Oh. It is just a trait displayed by those who have access to the star gate.
And it allows them to touch other souls. Provided the other souls do not mind.
Well what will they think of next Ay.
Monkey.
You do not really shag her do you.
Oh. Really.
Maybe if you get to meet her in reality it might put you off.
Wasn't there an Isaac Asimov book about a planet where there were three alien souls in each alien.
And the story was about how the aliens shared knowledge through dreams.
Well something like that.
Interesting concept.

Our Richard, your face

This is going out to the key players in the Nostra-damn-us play.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

I have never read his book myself, nor have I read any religious text.
A part from a few chapters of the bible, which I did for religious education.
And when I learnt about the religions of the world I just thought.
Well, they are just trying to provide some of the monkeys with a nice stable
social foundation.
But with all books the author always adds in a dramatic ending.
Don't they.

But Nostra-damn-us's book is a bit different, it is a play isn't it.
As with shakes-spear, we are poor players, who strut and fret our hour upon the stage, etc.
But the problem is most of us are extra's .
And it is only the few who had the privilege of reading his book before the twentieth century.

Now I know why the Chinese are so reluctant to get involved with western culture.
Because its history was being dictated by Nostra-damn-us.
And his book is a cook book on how to invoke the coming of your god.
As predicted in some of your ancient texts.
Which I have heard of, but only in bits.
In fact most of my knowledge of religion is from black urban culture.
Such as the Last poets, and their song the mean machine.
Which is a good example of how I feel.

The Chinese people are our friends aren't they, not our enemies.
They are just scared of what the rest of the world has done to its own people.
And they do not want it to happen to their people too.
I met a mature Chinese student while doing my degree.
And he was one of the nicest men I have ever met.
So much so that when I think of him now it makes me cry.
Because he was imprisoned in china, because of a stupid book.
Written by a revengeful man who wanted to teach the religions of the world a lesson.
That without free thought you are not really free.
You are just an actor in a play.

And I will tell you now, that Brian does not really exist.
He is just a model I have created in order to describe our Universe.
The same way we use the guy-ah model to describe the planet Earth.
So there will be no final curtain in this play, and there will be no magic
And you are now faced with the horrors of what you have done.

Lets hope nobody takes me too seriously.
Otherwise you will be in deep pooh, won't you.

Peace.
I am out of here.
Word up.

(Our Richard, your face continued)

Brian.

So Nostra-dame-us was a bit of a cartoon himself.

Really.

He was a bit sick of being percecuted for thinking and questioning his world.

So he devised a way of allowing the people in power to shoot themselves in the head.

By following his book.

Well that would make a good film wouldn't it.

And how does all this end.

Oh. Watch this space.

Great. I can't wait.

Our Richard. Your face.

Brian Monkey Interface (BMI)

This is going out to the non-atheists out there.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Well I am not going to slag you off.
Because my Brian Brane does not care if you think he is a god.
And nor does my little monkey.
Because maybe my Brian Brane has a god which is your god.
I really do not know and I really do not care.
All I am doing is trying to pass on knowledge without creating some cult.
And without destroying what has been achieved before.
Because the thirst for the truth is more important than the label.

But I would like to say that Brian Brane was there at the start.
The ancients used to talk of how they were controlled by gods.
But Brian Brane is not a god, he is a Wizard of Oz.
He is scared of us and the way we treat him and ourselves.
If he scares you it is because you can scare yourself.

Nostra-damn-us was tortured for telling the truth and for thinking free thoughts.
And look what he did to us, he planned five hundred years of hell.
So I am going to ask you non-atheists to at least listen to what it is I say.
And maybe you can find Brian Brane in your own way.
Because like I said Brian Brane does not care how you interface with him.
So long as you do and that you learn how to swim.
In your own soul and others too.
Now will you help us to close down this zoo.

Peace.
I am out of here.
Word up.

Brian.
Will they listen.
Oh. They might if they can fight through their own conscious mind.
But it might take some time.
Well there you go monkey.
You have finally discussed the subject of god.
I know, i know you have no gods.
And that even the living universe is not a god to you.
It is just another entity that needs food and needs to pooh.
Excuse me I need the loo.
Pooh-pooh-pooh.
Boy That was a big dump.
I hope your system can take it.

The Brian Monkey Interface.
We are in your face.
Actually we are in your head.
But finding Brian is not a race.

Computers suck

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

Ku. Com. Computers suck.

You have the following options.
Please press button one if you wish to speak to your god.
Please press button two to speak to your religious leader.
Please press button three for all other enquiries.

Menu two.
Please choose one of the following options.
Please press button one if you are agnostic.
Please press button two to talk to a good Samaritan.
Please press button three for all other religions.

If you are an atheist you can F off and die.
You are not worth the carbon and water you are made from.
We have already solved the worlds problems by fighting each other.
Killing our neighbours and destroying at least three great civilisations.
All in the name of an all powerful super being, that we call god.

Ralph.
Stop that. You will just piss them all off.
Well Brian that was the general idea.
Because they are pissing me off so much.
That I want to destroy the whole F-ing planet.
Nay the whole F-ing Universe.
I want to stick the whole thing into anti-space.
Jiggle it about a bit, and then come on their face.
Roll over and then fart on them.

I have a logic bomb and I am not afraid to use it.

Peace.
I am out of here.
Word up.

Profit and Loss

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

I know you and you know me.
And you know the way I work and you know what the F I can do.
Because I can turn statistics on their head.
I can wipe out markets in a single blow.
Because with uncertainty you simply do not know.
What will happen next.
And the world has got Ralph really quite vexed.
That he might just take a look inside the box.
And that would fix the future, and leave you without any choice.
But to dump all your bonds and go back to gold.
Because I have the feeling that the government bonds.
Are not going to be worth the paper they are printed on.
When this pooh hits the fan.

So if you want to save your customers money, you need to play safe.
And put all their money in a safe place.

And when the markets collapse.
You might get a chance to make some profit from the loss.
But only if you are smart will you work out that I really do not give a toss.
About who makes money and who does not.
And that all we want is world peace, and that is exactly the same thing that you want too.
Because it will stabilise the markets and free you.
From the head-aches of the uncertainty of war.
And then you might get a chance to look back and see.
That some of the profits were made by the bad boys on your books.
And that they might have also been responsible for killing your friends.
And that these people are really very sick human beings.
That need to be locked up or put in a chair.
Whatever. I really do not care.

So are you ladies and gentlemen on our side.
Or are you just going to run and hide.
In the bog and wait for it to blow over.
I really do hope you have a four leaf clover.
Because you are going to need all the luck you can get.
Because Brian has his hand in the space time bucket.

Peace.
I am out of here.
Word up.

Brian.
What the F was that all about.
Oh. The uncertainty principle.
By looking at a quantum particle you fix it in space time.
How interesting.

Vote for Monkey

This is going out to the life on planet earth, again. Second time lucky ay.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Who stole the soul.
Who stole your soul.
well let's see, shall we.

I, Brian. Choose monkey because he is a nice chap.
He is a little unauthodox, but he is nice.
He could have had you all squashed flat by a meteorite.
Or he could have just put out the sun, your light.
And he even thought that it would be neat to make you all just disappear.
But monkey does not want that. He would rather live with you than with me.
And he would rather live alone than not be free.
Which is quite interesting really. Well for me it is anyway.
Maybe you think he is a fool for not taking what was behind the third door.
Maybe he will go back to the ceiling instead of living on the floor.
The point is the choice is his and his alone.

So now I am going to ask you to vote for him in your minds.
But before you do I want him to tell you a bit about himself and his kind.
Monkey, tell them the sorts of movies you like.
You remember like when we first met.

Humz. That is a bit difficult, because I am always changing my mind.
About who and what I like.
But I remember going through my video collection with you.
Let's see.
Amadaeus, a tale of jealousy.
Cyraneo De Bergerac, which is a tale of unrequited love and poetry.
Humz. There is something about Mary, because the guy gets his girl and it is funny.
Although it is unrealistic. And anyway, I am incapable of loving just one lady.
Braveheart because it warns of rivalry.
And if he had listened to me, we would have been ruled differently.
Henry the fifth, because it tells us the tale that we can win if we want to be free.
Hamlet, because I am quite mad you see, and Mel Gibson is like me.
Or I am like him, whatever.
Oh yes. And of course Earth girls are easy.
Because i like Geena Davis, she is like the Wonder Woman in me.
Did I mean to say that, who knows and who cares.

Alright monkey and what about the actors and actresses you like,
that might help shorten this rap.

(Vote for Monkey continued)

Humz. Arnie baby, Harrison Ford. Bruce the Willis. Johnny Travolta. Samuel L Jackson.
Let's see who else. Jim Carry and Nicholas Cage sometimes.
Of course Mel Gibson, Tom Hanks and Clint.

And the ladies.

Jodie, Sigorney, Kim, Cameron, and Whoopi. Plus Demi Moore and Renee a bit.

What about the other ladies.

Anna Paquin, I like her eyes.

Calista Flockheart, she can really shush it.

Erin Grey, I liked those tight suits.

Helen Baxendale, again it is the eyes I just get lost in them.

And also the gardening sex kitten, Kim Wilde.

Others that I have yet to mention would be, Gwyneth, Gillian and Kylie.

Lucy lawless and Lucy Liu, Lisa Kudrow and Victoria Principle.

And of course Linda Carter, the original Wonder Woman.

Plus Gail Porter and Kelly Brooke.

By the way what is this about.

Never you mind monkey, this is just part of the promise I made.

You know that they cannot hear me, Brian, clearly.

So you need to do a manual melt on their mind.

And then when they look they will find that it is you they want to know.

And then you can see if you want to know them in reality.

Or if it is better to remain a Wizard of Oz.

And live alone with your family.

Peace.

I am out of here.

Word up.

Peace, justice and freedom for all

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

Peace, justice, freedom for all.
We want peace , justice, freedom for all.

Not for one or two countries or just a social grouping.
We want it for all, as in the whole F-ing planet.
And we know that peace , justice, and freedom for all will happen.
Because we are going to make it happen.

Peace , justice, freedom for all.
We have learnt the lesson that without.
Free speech and free thinking.
That we will just sink.
In the quick sand of depression.

Peace , justice, freedom for all.
Without it we know that we will fall.
But with it we will stand tall.
And be able to fight off anything.
That might come our way.

Peace.
I am out of here.
Word up.

Vote NOW!!

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

Vo. Vote. Vote now.

Well it is time to count up your all your votes.

Okay. We are getting in some results.
It is not looking very good for us Brian.

Still looking pretty bad.
But these results are just from the European's and American's.

We are getting some good results from Asia.
And it looks like Africa is mostly with us. A few glitches but what the F.
And Australasia too.
Boy these monkeys really do not like their own zoo.
They all want to be free from all the B S that is in their minds.
And live in peace and learn what it is to be man-kind.
Rather than a collection of warring factions.
Because fighting and politics is just a distraction.
Away from what we are really here to do.
And that is to build a paradise on earth.
Not to create our own living hell.

Okay all the votes are in and it looks like we have won.
Well sixty six percent is classed as a landslide.
In fact even 25 percent of the registered voters is classed as a landslide.
But in my election everyone's vote counted.
So what should we do now.
Humz. Monkey you decide.
Nice one monkey.
Okay here are our first three decrees as your worlds first president.

Number one.
Jump about and scream for a min-ite. Because we did it.

Number two.
You can all take a month off from work, on full wages.
The holiday starts immediately, no I do not know what the date is.
And I really do not care. It is whenever you caste your vote.
It is your today. I exist outside space time so I really do not have a clue.
My smallest unit is bananas. So that is what I usually say.
Anyway, spend the holiday relaxing and getting to know the Brian in you.
Using whatever Brian Interface you choose.
Once you have done that, go see your family and friends.
And tell them you love them.
Using a nice card if you like.

(Vote NOW!! continued)

Number three.

Now listen closely because we are going to shock you all.

We resign.

Because even we would be corrupted by that much power.

You need to learn to govern yourselves.

Properly.

Monkey.

That was a cool delusion you had.

But you know, not all these monkeys possess the ability to hear your mind.

And even if they do they get the message wrong.

I think there are over sixty ways of saying the word yes.

So what did you expect.

You will have to use music and books until they get their act together.

Live long and prosper.

Peace.

I am out of here.

Word up.

Oh. By the way. For those of you unfamiliar with fairy tales.

This is the part where you live happily ever after.

Now leave us alone. And get the F out of my little monkeys head.

If you want to talk to him, try phoning instead.

It is cheaper than making multi-million dollar films.

But not quite so entertaining.

Thanks for all the fish.

Ha-ha-ha.