



Forum: Movies & TV

Topic: **THE MOTHER OF ALL THREADS who do u think should play wonder woman**

Subject: Re: Wonder Broad---Wolf's Choices--25--12--06

Posted by: jediadept

Posted on: 2007/2/11 15:23:39

And it tastes like the warm apple pie of mother JUSTICE!

An encroaching pie spun by each of us playing a part in a filamentous length; formed by the spinning and twisting of fibrous thought into a continuous strand of Wonder Woman thread-ness. A train of thought which connects the side-ways and by-ways into a universal track of ideas that has been the life's blood of neighborly goodness and camaraderie.

As the TICK, I haven't been around much lately; I'm easily distracted by shiny objects. But now, things are more like they are now than they ever were before, and I say to evil, "Take off your earmuffs of denial and hear well the TICK!", Wicked men and cease your antics; just because you can mash potatoes doesn't mean you can pea soup. You're about to get a serving of JUSTICE PIE!

It's serving time, the time to ask yourselves questions such as: Why have I chosen a life of evil, Where's the frozen yogurt for the pie? Why did kamikaze pilots wear helmets? And, what's orange, brown, black, and red?

They are COLORS!, my compadres of virtue. They're part of all the hues of reality and, as we have all suspected, reality is merely an illusion, albeit a very persistent one. Even so, it's no illusion that evil is just plain bad! You don't cotton to it! You gotta smack it in the nose with the rolled up newspaper of goodness...Bad dog! Bad dog?

Even with illusions there are certain realities such as; under no circumstances take a sleeping pill and a laxative on the same night, don't count your weasels before they pop, and guns don't hurt people, choke holds hurt people. Now, I am not saying the glass is half full or half empty, I am simply wondering where the apple pie I ordered is.

This thread itself is a Super-Hero. The life of the superhero is a lonely one, filled with hardship and danger. The few who answer the call must leave comfort, safety, and often sanity behind. But after all, isn't sanity really just a one trick pony, anyway I mean, all you get is one trick, rational thinking! But when you're good and crazy? ooh hoo hoo hoo? the sky's the limit! Fate is my only master, and destiny signs my checks

Eh?!...must've blacked out again...heh...crazy

Say what you will about me! I comprehend very little of it anyway!