

F
E
E
D
B
A
C
K
■
■
2
D
D
6

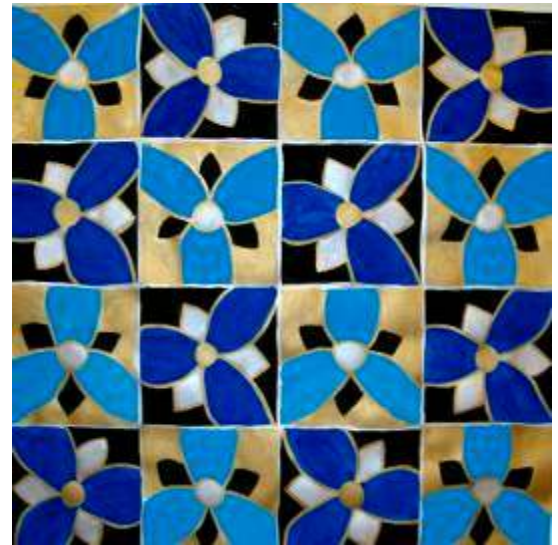
....(Satire Con't from pg 31)

Another childless abomination was Susan B. Anthony, who pioneered the ridiculous notion that women are the equals of men. Do I look like a man to you, Mrs. Anthony? Prudence and the delicate glow of my skin beseech you to reply in the negative. The list continues to include Louis Armstrong, who created rollicking and promiscuous music that promoted the decline of morals, the insufferable Jane Austen whose plodding novels solidified the truth that women can not write, Emily Dickinson, Virginia Woolf, Beethoven, Samuel Beckett, Oprah, Queen Elizabeth, Florence Nightingale, William Faulkner, Walt Whitman, T.S. Eliot, Plato, Sir Isaac Newton... Rosa Parks, sadly, will leave no legacy. Poor Helen Keller, I'm sure she would have had children if she could have seen and heard them. Just think – if kind-hearted Mother Theresa had not discarded the blessings of her uterus to become a nun, we could have had her benevolent spawn multiplying and bringing goodness and charity to our Earth, following the global trend of offspring turning out very much like their parents.

We should perhaps, and goodness forgive me for volunteering this, but perhaps we should be grateful that some prominent negative individuals did not reproduce and thus encourage others like them to multiply, though through my mother's intuition I have a hunch that parenthood would have made a world of positive difference for the characters and lives of such people. Actors and actresses know nothing of life but to pretend and imitate until they have experienced the realities of parenthood. Louise Brookes, Greta Garbo and even sweet Lillian Gish were far too vampish for their own moral goods. Tim Curry was so caught up in portraying a sweet transvestite that his fitness to raise wholesome children was probably, and tragically, extinguished. Katherine Hepburn too relinquished her means for motherhood as she wore pants and was weird. Beyond Hollywood, Georgia O'Keefe looked like a man, and so did Gertrude Stein. Ralph Nader gave up family for his "career," and where has that gotten him? Amelia Earhart paid the ultimate price for disobeying the laws of nature – in stereo! – for not only defying God's gravitational mandate that us humans stay firmly rooted to the ground but also assuming a male role as pilot. Coco Chanel invited women to adorn themselves and tempt men's passions, doubtlessly increasing instances of rape worldwide and eternally. Churlish Susan Helms could have been a mother but oh no, she wanted to be an astronaut.

(I am also – and forgive me again – grateful that rock and roll bisexual heathens such as Lou Reed, Freddie Mercury, Debbie Harry, Joey Ramone, Robert Smith, Siouxsie Sioux and especially Dwight Yoakam have chosen or were chosen by the merciless hand of death not to spawn.)

Perverts are also glad for the sexual freedom allowed by the childfree lifestyle. Copernicus, as his name suggests, was fond of all-male bathhouses and excessive amounts of Dionysian wine. Milton S. Hershey, founder of the narcissistically named chocolate company, had a creepy Willy Wonka-like quality in his passion for managing a candy company without actually wanting sweets-hungry children of his own. Similarly, authors Marguerite Henry and Lemony Snicket wrote and write (respectively) children's books yet unusually did not mother or father (respectively) any actual children. Leonardo da Vinci was similarly a pervert who was too busy drawing nudie men to contribute to this great world through his reproductive organs. (Con't pg. 35)



Samantha G Tessellation "Rotated Flower"



Becky H Tessellation "Tessellation"



Keri S Tessellation "Crazy Bunnies"