Thoughts From a Man Seeking the Truth

by

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Hello, you've never met me before, but I'm an up and coming philosopher who dabbles in writing. If you're the kind of person who wants to broaden and strengthen his or her mind, this is the post for you. Let's get going with some insight already, you may be very busy. (What can I say, I'm considerate, not rushing my entry)... So, in modern society, it is easy to be manipulated by the media. This is because you're bombarded with information, and are too busy to think about it deeply. Therefore, you just accept lies as truth. However, if you relax and contemplate the world around you, you will realise that there are some things in the world that are more than a little fishy. Here are ten of the most obviously dodgy things there are to think about...

Observation number one: The government puts fluoride into the drinking water, as it's good for our teeth? Why do they care about our oral hygiene so much? Surely there are bigger issues in the world. I know if I was in power, I would use some kind of hierarchy of importance when it comes to tackling medical conditions; I wouldn't just take crazy stabs in the dark, I would prioritise research into cancer and diabetes, etc.... As I'm not in charge, the people of the future apparently won't have to worry about tooth decay, but they will about dying early. Excellent. Only it's not excellent, because people will probably always eat too much sugar anyway, and probably only lethal doses of the drug will ever suffice. I can only say 'wtf'.

Ok, observation number two... Where the HELL do all my socks go. This subject has been dealt with in shows such as Blackadder. (Well, MY socks haven't been talked about, but you know what I mean. I hope). The things just disappear. They never show up behind tables or drawers, or whatever they literally vanish forever. Maybe the fluoride that is involuntarily distributed has something to do with this. No, I can't think like that, I'll go mad. I'm sure there is no connection with lost socks and the wellbeing of my gnashers. That's far too weird. Hang on, aren't socks more associated with the elderly? As in they always get socks for Christmas, I mean. The elderly also are known for loosing their choppers... No, I'll move on. #sanitysaved

Observation number three... Nothing rhymes with orange? What makes oranges so special? I would maybe understand if nothing rhymed with 'God' or 'king', as they important positions. But the fruit? Sure, they taste nice, but no nicer than apples, cherries or strawberries. Even if they did, they would have to taste absolutely DELICIOUS for them to get a special place in the English language, right? Clearly the person who named and brought them into England wanted to make his mark on the world. Or maybe he wanted to discombobulate people... Hey, nothing rhymes with discombobulate, either... I wonder if both unrhymable words came from the same person. Hm. If so, what a self-centred dick. I bet he wore lots of silver and purple on the ninth month of the year. That's a load of non-rhymes, right there. Number four! How come if you jump on a moving train, you're not forced backwards, but instead land in the same spot as you started? The train moves, you don't, (well, only upwards and back down) so obviously you shouldn't move with it. Don't believe me that the floor doesn't rush underneath you? I've tested it out. What does this observation suggest? That we're being lied to about how far technology has gone. We don't ride on the trains you think we do, but actually super-advanced machines that have possibly been traded with aliens. Jumping up and down works exactly the same on planes, as it does on trains. However, planes have OBVIOUSLY been designed by Martians/whatever. Have you ever seen how slow they move shortly after taking off? The only way they can do this, is with the help of some kind of post-space age anti-gravity device.

Number five: Why does light travel? What's powering it, light motors? The first law of physics says that if you want something to move, it needs some kind of engine. Where are the engines, huh? Yeah. Where are the engines? I don't know about you, but these thoughts chill me to my bones. Nevertheless, I'll soldier on, and try to work this out... (One hour has passed)... Ohhhh... Aliens build the necessary equipment, and it's invisible. Let's leave it at that. But hang on, how did they construct the light generators in the dark, when they started off? No light motors to begin with means no light to work with. Have light motors actually been around before all life itself, then? Again, for my sanity, I'll move on like I should have done a while ago.

Six: Is soup a food or a drink? This question isn't quite as deep as the previous two, but what if you get asked 'is there anything you would like to drink?', sometime in the future? When someone is blessed with hearing those eight words, it is a golden opportunity for them to fulfil their wildest beverage dreams. You can get literally any liquids in the WORLD with such a question. Whisky, fine coffee, whatever, but does the list include soup? You wouldn't want to look like an idiot when you request such a product, would you? Thus, it's an important thing to find out. Unfortunately, you won't find this out from me. So, we move on to...

Seven: How come Australia was part of the Eurovision song contest? Is Australia in Europe, now? How so? I can only assume that some kind of secret invasion has taken place. As I've heard no news of any panic from the victims, I'm guessing Europe just walked in and took everything. That may sound crazy, but then again the UK et al. have nukes and Australia don't. What are the latter going to do? The country/ex continent seem to have taken their take over extremely well, which is weird. I've heard no complaints about oppression from them, whatsoever. I wonder if Asia will be in the Eurovision song contest in the future. Rather alarmingly, India do have nuclear weapons so an invasion of them would be very messy. Eight: So, the song 'Why Does It Always Rain On Me?', by Travis. Its lyrics are really dumb, I have to say. Why does it always rain on the man singing it? Because it rains on everyone; is he trying to suggest it ONLY rains on him? Because that's how it's coming across. The man also ponders the question 'is it (drizzling in his face) because (he) lied when (he was) seventeen?' No, it's simply because he's standing in a downpour, the idiot! I wouldn't really take anything the guy says seriously. He goes 'even when the sun is shining (he) can't avoid the lightning'. Bullshit. On another note, maybe this random thought is a little too random, as the song is very old now. But it is raining outside, so... whatever. It's not random for me.

Nine: Why does fizzy water taste so awful? Water tastes perfectly reasonable and fizz doesn't taste of anything. Therefore, the two combined should taste fine. My theory is that fizzy water is actually H2O salvaged from nuclear test zones. That would explain the angry taste, and the fact that no fizzy water comes from Australia. No research has gone into that fact, but none would be needed even if they did like their nukes. I trust the Aussies would never distribute FW; not with their charming soap operas and pleasing weather, they wouldn't. Only the most jaded person would even think that such an abysmal product could come from the utopian, if too passive down under. Let them write Neighbours in peace.

Ten: Have you EVER seen a pen drive? I certainly haven't, not on the roads I've driven on, anyway. So why do I hear of their travels all the time? And just... why?? What good would a pen driving actually do? Ok, fast, self-moving biros, markers, etc., could solve the problem of how to deliver the items, but hang on... What problems? What's wrong with just putting the things in a van for delivery? I may have heard somewhere that driving pens could store information, somehow, but I don't know what is meant by this. Maybe the ink in the pens store information technically speaking but all pens contain ink, not just the ones that apparently roam the streets. I'm going to protect my sanity once more and not rack my brain about this insane puzzle.

Ok, that was ten observations for you, that have hopefully got you thinking more than you were before. Ideally you now not only question the big things in life such as full scale, discreet invasions, but also the bizarre use of everyday stationary equipment. With the knowledge I have given you, you can now say to salesmen 'what are you trying to sell me, that is completely pointless', and save yourself a ton of money. Maybe there are some of the hardcore out there who can solve some of the more difficult mysteries of life, such as where do socks go. If anyone can do that, I take my hat off to them and hope that they contact me, ASAP, at the address nathantrentismykindofchap555@hotmail.co.uk Thanks, in advance.