

## *Healthy Exercise*

A walk in the park.

The digression (relief from Pleas ePass The Truth) that follows, may or may not 'bear upon truth', per se, even though it is ribalded with plausible deceptions, but it proposes to become some lengthy dubiously revealing conjecturing, arising from NOTES 17 ♪ ♪. Notes 17 ♪ ♪ contained a reference to Condoms In The Park.

The author proceeds dangerously with his cartoon relief. The author does intend to return to the main theme, 'plausible deceptions'.

For a time, the author walked daily in the 80 acre wooded hillside park located a few blocks up the hill from where he had lived for many years. It was a public park with one major roadway meandering through it, with other roadways, now sealed off as walking trails. The major roadway had several places (turnouts) where vehicles could pull off to the side, whereupon visitors could partake of the amenities from within their vehicle, the amenities being the forest itself, the gardens, its relative quietness, and remoteness within the city; and seemingly, to engage in activities urgently tempestuous in nature, from kissing, necking, to the more unbridled stuff, and less urgently pressing visceral urges, like, eating one's lunch.

During his walks, if his head was not elevated to view only what was before me, his head hanging from gravitational, and other affects, might espy any number of objects (like cigarette butts on the trail to Mount Fuji) strewn upon the ground by passing motorists, or other walkers or joggers; like beer and pop cans, tabs from the same, the aforementioned ubiquitous cigarette butt, paper Gatorade cups, something from McDonalds, or Baskin Robbins, occasionally a lost hat or a lone glove, and not too infrequently, a discarded condom, obviously partially filled with some kind of nearly colorless viscous fluid, its presumptive argot known as jissm. When noticing one of these latter rather revolting things, his thoughts would often be redirected to matters both provocative and sardonic. He had thought of Koop and prophylaxis. Then he thought of another kind of prevention; pregnancy. He also pondered the thoughtless son of a bitch who cast this thing into everyone's view, not knowing whether it involved a straight forward fuck between a male and female conducted in the missionary position in the back seat, or a more deviant butt fuck of a male/female unison or a male/male action in Sodom. The observation of the thing on the ground had already precipitated disgust, easily transferred to the other contemplations and imaginings involving the permutations of sexual gratification.

## *Healthy Exercise*

He thought it might also be a thing, offering disease to the wayward. Perhaps a dog.

But further he thought about venereal disease, STD, like WMD, and worse. Then, he wandered in his peregrinations into areas of doubtful conjecture.

On the face of it, the design has been worked out over the eons as a method to provide a continuation of the species. The seed and the egg thing, with organs of pleasure serving as the modus operandi of a mostly necessary and convenient union. Its all in the design and in the purpose being served.

If one observes and makes comparisons he sees this process (of the seed and the egg getting together) amongst most of the members of animal kingdom (their look-a-likes, that is), assuming that pleasure is the guarantor, but what of the oppositeness of design of each of two parties, along with pheromones and secretions that stimulate each other and assure toward the predetermined end; new occupants that look like the original, the intended purpose of life and its more dubious manifestation: evolution? Not made in the image of You Know Who.

As conjectured, on the face of it, something worked out over the eons until pleasure became a thing in itself, especially amongst homo sapiens. Deviation from a norm promoted by pleasurable issuances has become something which we have derived many more hours of conjecture, especially when the end result is HIV-AIDS. We identify this phenomenon as engaging in risk behavior under the influence; under the influence of LOVE, or under the influence of DESIRE, often twisted by many psychological, even sociological, factors, many of these catalogued by Kraft Ebbing, and Rush Limbaugh.

All very familiar these days. Then one began to wonder upon the prevalence of diseases amongst animals, which might involve many partners, and might occasionally find one male animal fornicating with another (for pleasure, one assumes, or to thwart loneliness). No prophylaxis. Shared bodily fluids? None of the diseases of animals seems to compare to those of homo, the sap.; in fact they seldom seem connected to sexual encounters which are most often brief and not deviant; all very purposeful toward that single end.

Often humans are referred as animals; they 'behave like animals'. Oddly this must be construed as a positive thing, if it is true, because animals, while doing it out in the open, reveal animal behavior, it is true, but not deviant animal behavior. Do animals, doing it in full view of homo the sap., ever come down with VD: crabs, clap, gonorrhoea, herpes, syphilis and the notorious HIV-AIDS? No!? If only animals could speak disparagingly of their

## *Healthy Exercise*

sexual proclivities, they could announce: “they behave like humans”.

One has heard the expression. “It’s a walk in the park”. A public park offers something extra.