



# dispensable

TEACHINGS

BY EDDIE GREENBERG



I'm almost 56 years old and I finally know what safe sex is: making love to a woman I can REALLY trust.

My grandparents lived a span of life that went from the horse and buggy to putting a man on the moon. What is our generation's equivalent? We went from the man on the moon to trying to find intelligent life on earth. (Courtesy Timothy Leary.)

The Beatles were never more popular than Jesus; the Beatles were Jesus.

At Safeco field where the Seattle Mariners play, during the 7th inning, all the fans sing, "Take Me Out To The Ballgame," but they're *already at the game*.

I showed up at Kennedy Airport recently with a very large, plastic shopping bag that I wanted to check. The lady at the counter told me, "You'll have to take that to Terminal 8 to get it repackaged—it's flammable." So I said, "M'am, with all due respect, if there's a fire on the plane, EVERYTHING IS FLAMMABLE!"

I heard that CNN ended the war in Iraq, but they forgot to tell the New York Times.

Bill Gates once boasted on the Dave Letterman show that "Very soon we'll be able to watch live baseball on our home computers." Letterman said, "Bill, isn't that called television?"

There are hundreds of millions of kids all over the world who actually think McDonalds is a restaurant.

If you're looking into a pet store window, and you see a little terrier puppy, and it appears to be sad, whose sadness is it? The puppy's or yours? Inquire within.

I can't understand how I can be in my mid-50s, but I've lived in seven different decades.

They've just opened up Starbucks Emergency Clinics here

in Seattle: people go in and receive intravenous Latte treatments.

My editor, Eliezer, told me, "You can't use this magazine for your personal vendettas." F\*ck him.

I need an oil change...and, I don't have a car.

I can't believe the blink-of-an-eye time it took to go from "never trust anyone over 30" to "never trust anyone under 50."

### Owed to A Generation:

#### **I was there, You were there, We were there...for:**

Lucille Ball's chocolates, Groucho's duck, Elvis's hips, JFK's head, Ed Sullivan's February 9th, 1964 show, John Lennon's humanity, Mick Jagger's lips, Bob Dylan's jeans, Richard Nixon's sweat, Neil Armstrong's boots, the Fillmore strobe lights, Werner Erhard's no-thing, Jimmy Carter's walk down Pennsylvania Avenue, Mastercard, Visa and American Express, Ronald Reagan's "acting" Presidency, Princess Die, all the young Kennedys, Seattle's WTO, the burning Twin Towers, wars galore, not enough peace, our culture's continuing worship of What Isn't, the mystery continues, hang in there, hang in there.

I truly believe that one's karma is directly related to how early in life you read an Allen Ginsberg poem.

Love is the only thing there is, and it's the only answer, and that is unequivocally NOT a cliché.

*"What if God were one of us, just a slob like one of us, just a stranger on a bus, trying to make His way home?"* —Joan Osborne

**Eddie Greenberg is learning to be aware of everything that arises in his consciousness. There's only one problem: he can't tolerate anything that arises in his consciousness. Reach him at [eag@seanet.com](mailto:eag@seanet.com).**