

The Starving Philosopher

By Brad DEIGHAN

Raised, it grazed, and in the end was made meat. The horrific carnivorous crime of the human; to use a beast as a means to an end, to raise an animal solely and simply for food, and to use up graceful land, and to hurt earth with the harsh trampling of beastly hooves in the process.

To kill; to cut; to eat.

The living becomes the dead; the walkers of the earth... the earth. These once mobile clumps of living meat are now stiff, hard, cold, lifeless. They are to be buried under dirt, to give up grey life to become black dead bodies of rotting flesh; to use up graceful land, and to hurt the earth with the harsh trampling of ghostly tombstones in the process of no longer living.

To live; to eat; to die.

Man dies, and in death smiles stiff smile, for man knows that final physical failure makes great triumph; family protein and sustenance of life. Man also becomes saviour of the four legged: raised, it grazed, and in the end was made free.

Health, graceful earth, and a merry death.

Why don't we eat our dead human bodies?! I'm starving, toss me some chick's breast!! Why do we waste good meat by burying it in the earth like fucking fools?! Why do we foolishly waste healthy particles for depressing tombstone gardens and stomping animal hooves?! I'm aghast!! Let's kill two birds with one stone and start eating our dead, it's called cannibalism, and there's nothing wrong with it!

Oh, there is! Well pardon me, I didn't know! But tell me... what is it that's wrong with cannibalism? Oh, I see, it's sick. You think it's sick?! Sorry, you're right, you've just defeated everything I've said, and everything I'm going to say. Yeah, cannibalism is sick. What a great way to win an argument; dismiss it as sick. Get a grip, with cannibalism, we can stop the slaughtering of animals for food, help

to preserve our living environment, and give our dying something to smile about. How much money does a buried body funeral cost? When I die, if I can't find someone to eat me, I'm going to be burned to dust, I'm not wasting my family's money on some ridiculous spirit worshipping tradition! My family doesn't have that kind of money to waste!! And on something like that?! There's a better way to finish off your body; get someone to eat it, have a snack at your mother's funeral!

To have dead people to cut, and to eat. To care and respect the once-living being that has become juicy steak in your mouth. To know that in death, you will hurt, but you will also help, to know what the soon-to-be-dead know, and that it may help them go in peace with a stiff smile on their fleshy faces. This is to create a more efficient means of human carnivorism, and of dealing with our dead. To conserve the earth from hooven foot and head-stone alike, to kill two (more?) birds with one stone. I have to go, all this talk is making me fucking hungry! All hail the human cannibal!!

When I die, if I can't find someone to eat me, I'm going to be burned to dust. I'm not wasting my family's money on some ridiculous spirit worshipping tradition.

Cut lift chew.

Cut lift chew.

Thick, juicy, succulent; joy of man, woman; joy of the living arose from the dead.

Lift, chew.

It chews so tender, so... made by human...

parts.

No more slaughter or ancient burial for man, for man will eat man, and beast will roam free



Student Exchanges at UPEI

Study Abroad and Travel while paying UPEI Tuition and Rates



Information Night

When: 13 November 2002

Where: ITEC Theatre (Robertson Library)

Time: 6:00 pm

All interested UPEI students are welcome.

***If you cannot make the session but are interested in the Student Exchange Program, please feel free to stop by Student Services or e-mail Christi at assistants@upe.ca

AIDS PEI

AIDS PEI is seeking an individual with hepatitis C to assist with a *Hepatitis C* educational project. This is a volunteer position requiring approximately two hours per month for 18 months.

Those interested, please contact Dianne Birt, Education Coordinator, AIDS PEI 566-2437.