

What Was That Again?

By Morri Namasté

I was just lying around. Not doing a thing and quite frankly not really caring much about not doing anything. What pray tell was there to do but lie around? I am first team All Lie Around. I have the plaque to prove it. At least that was something. Suddenly, seemingly out of the blue, or was it orange, a weird thought crossed my mind. Was it even possible to do nothing? Even nothing was some kind of something. Right? Made me wonder what nothing really was.

As it turns out upon further examination, there is no such thing as a nothing. I could not accept this at first but upon further perusal I could not help but conclude that the word is meaningless. It has no place in the lexicon of human communication, or thoughtfulness for that matter. There are numerous instance of nothing being something. Almost too many to count which is an interesting aspect. It became clear that this word, and this word alone, was the source of great confusion. Perhaps the tension of this concept led to starvation and war, yeah war. I know now that I could be onto something. Let's delve into it, shall we?

For example: "She whispered sweet nothings in his ear." Now that surely is something. And why would any sane person whisper nothing?

Then there's: "You ain't seen nothing yet." Well, perhaps we will someday and if that happens, that would be something.

Consider the line: "Nothing but the best will do." Nothing and best are quite clearly related in this line of reasoning so that again confirms the theoretical formulation that there is NO such THING as nothing.

"Nothing to it." Really? To what might one be referring in this strangest of all sayings? Of course, intelligent people would surmise that it merely refers to SOMETHING being easy. But then again we have nothing really being something which again provides the needed support.

Finally we have: "Nothing beats nothing." Could this be a marketing slogan, an advertisement on a marquee informing as to a prize fight being held later that evening? Well, I don't know about you but I would seriously consider paying to see nothing beating the shit out of nothing.

As I continued this line of thought I realized that nobody would really care about this and, frankly, I stopped caring a few minutes ago. I think that I'll get up and go find something to do.