

MY ADVISOR BEGGED ME NOT TO CLOSE MYSELF OFF FROM HIM -



THAT HE AGREED THAT HIS GENERATION HAD FAILED ME -



THAT HE AGREED THAT TWENTY YEARS OF COLD WAR HAD TURNED US RACIST, COLONIALIST, AND CORRUPT -



THAT HE TOO WAS HORRIFIED BY A SYSTEM OF VALUES THAT WASN'T APPALLED BY NAPALM BUT WAS BY LSD.



SO I OFFERED HIM -



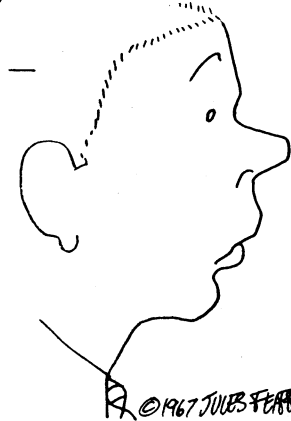
GRASS, ACID, SPEED, MAGIC MUSHROOMS, DMT, HASH, AND MELLOW YELLOW.



THE NEXT MORNING MY FATHER CAME TO TAKE ME OUT OF SCHOOL.



ANYBODY OVER THIRTY IS C.I.A.



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