



Dispensable

TEACHINGS

BY EDDIE GREENBERG



"If you don't have a sense of humor, it just isn't funny anymore."

—Wavy Gravy

Life is like one of those "it hurts when I do that, so don't do that" kind of things. It may very well be an audition, a callback, and a dress rehearsal. The big performance *has* to be a laughing matter, so let your heart be tickled. Otherwise you're in the *Big Shop of Horrors*.

When most of the immigrants came to America in the early 1900's, they passed through Ellis Island. Many of them yearned for American names, so when asked their names, they would quickly look around for English words. And so some of them came into America as: Moishe Exit, Guiseppe Quarantine Area, and Pericles Keep Out.

"You are not who you think you are," Ram Dass was always saying. But now it's 30 years later: What if who I think I am, and who you think you are, and who we are totally identified with, is actually who we really are????!!!!!!

How many Muslim terrorists does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

None, because none of them are true Muslims.

Is there a channel or psychic out there in subscriberland who can use their connections to ask some angels to sit on the shoulders of all the people currently praying in the Holy Land, ASAP?

My father told me "Life is like a case of J&B—you never know which sidewalk you're gonna wind up blacking out on!" (ACOA, please call collect.)

Quite The Generation Gap: I told my 15-year-old daughter recently that I might be going on a weeklong healing/meditation retreat at Auschwitz in Poland. She responded, "Cool! Can I go with you Daddy? Are there any malls there?"

I'm writing a self-help book for others like me, entitled "Hot and Sour Soup for the Tortured, Tormented, Wretched, Urban Middle-Aged Soul."

I have a little engraved Zen stone in my kitchen that says, "Eat your rice, wash your bowl." I've totally mastered the first part.

Christ was never a Christian. At least I know he never believed in stained glass windows.

Freud was never a Freudian. Well, never a strict one.

Jung was never a Jungian. He was afraid of his own shadow. (And just for the record, I was never a Greenbergian.)

Until the next issue, I dedicate my work, my service and my creativity to the benefit of all sentient beings...and my ex-wife. (I don't actually have issues with my ex-wife; I just said that for all the sentient beings who *do* have issues with their ex-wives.)

Swami Muktananda was once asked, "Baba, Baba, why do we love you so much?" And Baba, may he rest in Siddha peace, said, "How should I know? I only know why I love you!"

I LOVE YOU.

"I ain't looking for anything in anyone's eyes!"

—Bob Dylan

Please send your Dispensable Teachings to Eddie Greenberg and he will take credit for them. eag@seanet.com