Terri: The dialog is disappearing! I can't read it.

Tim: (yawning) All things in existence are disappearing.

That is one of the great truths of Buddha.

Terri: But I can't read a damn thing!

Tim: Even if the text were perfectly clear, most people can't read

their minds are too cluttered.

Terri: Ugh? Why are we having this conversation?

Tim: (half-jokingly) Hey, aren't you having a good time? Should

conversation be like a reality TV drama? Do all comments

be worthy of a tweet?

Ted: Look! This poem is about military recruiting. In my view,

marketing death. It is a crime.

Sam: (shaking his head) Get realistic! As long as humans are in

planet, armed conflicts will emerge. And as long as there

conflicts, there will be a need for solidiers.

JUST DYING TO KILL:

some thoughts about nihilism, militarism, and the U.S. Marines

D' ya wan'na new career un chance ta earn sum pride? We have some opportunities waitin' if you's kun help others die

If ya wan'na be-cum somedin'
join da Marines!
Dey'll make a person of ya
'n keep yer asshole kleene!

Sign here 'n report fer trainin' We'll feed ya 'n clothe ya 'n turn ya inta a 1st-rate murder machine!

Now is yer chance ta spread hell ta protect democracy

Start a kareer shootin' fer dah Marines!

Kris: Instead of criticizing poor people joining the Marines, the

criticize those who run the war machine 'n profit frum kil

Terri: I agree. Many people join duh military kuz itz one ah dah

available.

Sam: Folks in the armed services work hard. Why criticize em?

Ted: Cause they ignore the suffering they're causing.

Sam: Gimme a break! The real criminals who cause most of the

are never prosecuted.

- T Newfields [Nitta Hirou / Huáng Yuèwǔ].

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