



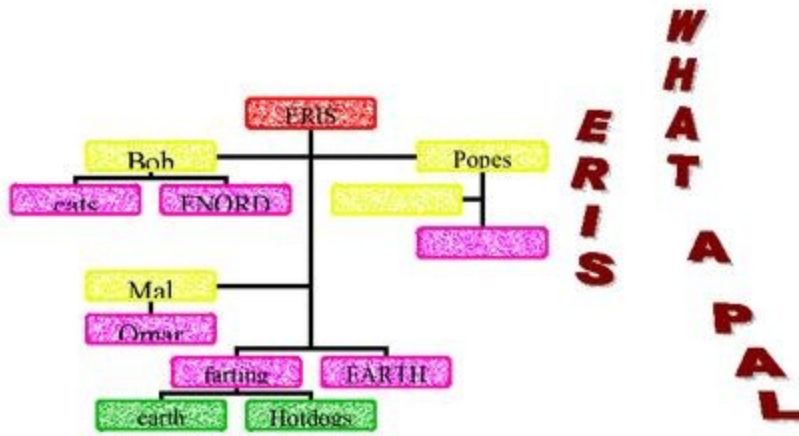
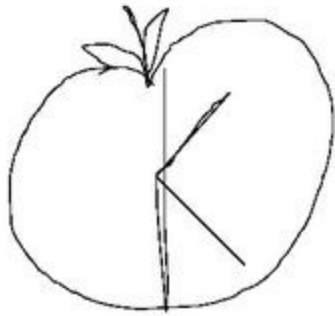


Barkley Sebastian
&
The Special Group
CABAL

present

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Reprint What You Like

Yay! MU
ERIS!



Eris, What a Pal
by Barkley Sebastian b 1970
Diagnosed developmentally
disabled, non-verbal
Oct 23, 1980
Currently in the Care of his family in
Allentown, PA



A DISCORDIAN IS
PROHIBITED OF
BELIEVING WHAT
HE READS

Eris is saying Hello, and so are We All.

People are talking about one who tries to work their creativity or spirituality with the entity Eris Discordia. They are say things like, "I'd rather lay down with the sharks," "Oh, no! They're working with the Chaos," or "watch out for that *bitch*."

Each individual human being is using a unique perception of every single atom in reality/non-reality. Each one of us is seeing Eris, or Chaos, or Strife, Suffering, Kali, Shiva, or whatever one calls this primal, first, *very feminine* one who had done it all, through our own frames.

Some are see her as something to be ashamed of, or feel guilty for. Others are see her as something to overcome, or reject. The Buddha is sitting in meditation, ignoring her. The Christ is enduring her, yet refusing her temptations. The Atheist is covering his eyes and ears and going "Blah Blah Blah!!" to her. The Agnostic, or Scientist, is studying her, and labeling her every mask. The Pagan is tring to call up her prettier masks, afraid of the others. The Voodoo Priest, Conjurors of the Lost Ancient Ones, and Luciferians are calling up, worshiping, working with, and jacking off to, her hideous and fantastic masks, and holding distain for her True Loving inner-mask.

The Successful Discordian is seeing all her masks for what they are, and *playing all her many games*, for this one is not using knowledge or wisdom, neither talent nor skill. Heart and Perception are the only tools this one is using in a loving play with the Goddess.

Introduction to Yay! Eris!
by Barkley Sebastian b 1970
Diagnosed developmentally
disabled, non-verbal
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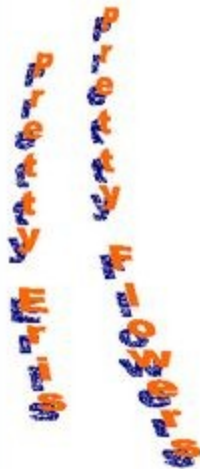
Eris Gives ME Flowers

By Joseph Roberts

My Eris gives me flowers in spring
Like roses and a lion-bear
Right in bloom
No lion got me down with Eris here
My goddess is pretty
Looks like cannibal checks
My God beat your god
Like a strong bear



*Joseph Roberts b 1983
Diagnosed Non-Functional Dysthymic
June 1996
Currently in the care of
Golden Cedars Hospital, Golden, CO*

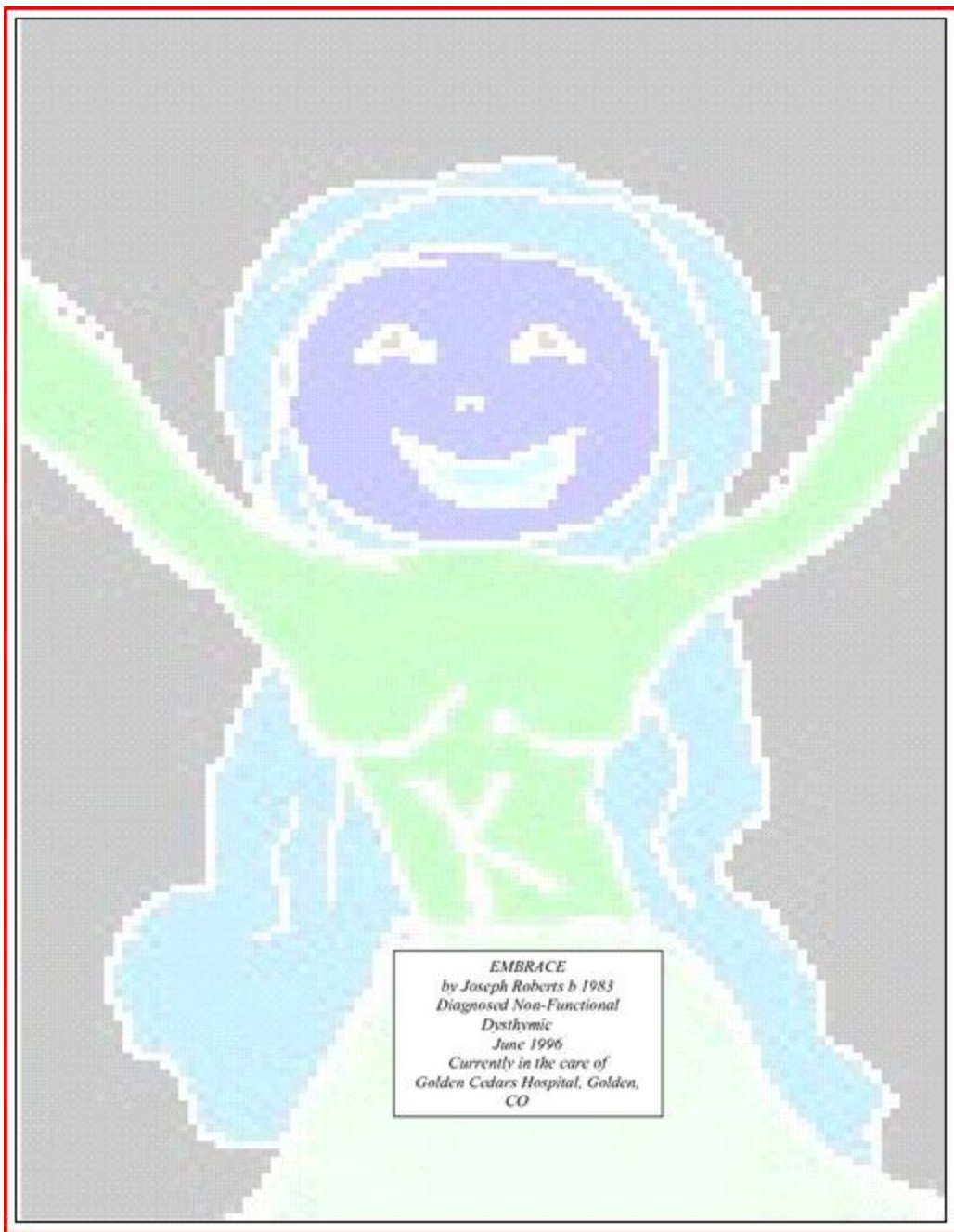




"Eris Throws the Apple"
By Rory Calgood, b 1987
Diagnosed Mentally Handicapped
August, 1989
Currently in the care
of his family



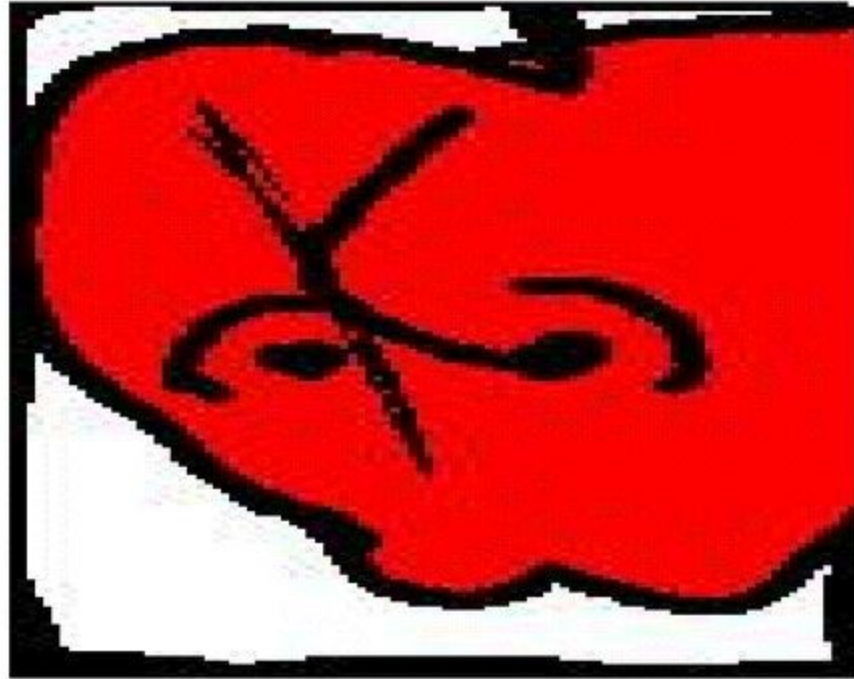
YAY ERIS!
By Rory Calgood, b 1987
Diagnosed Mentally Handicapped
August, 1989
Currently in the care
of his family



EMBRACE
by Joseph Roberts b 1983
Diagnosed Non-Functional
Dysthymic
June 1996
Currently in the care of
Golden Cedars Hospital, Golden,
CO

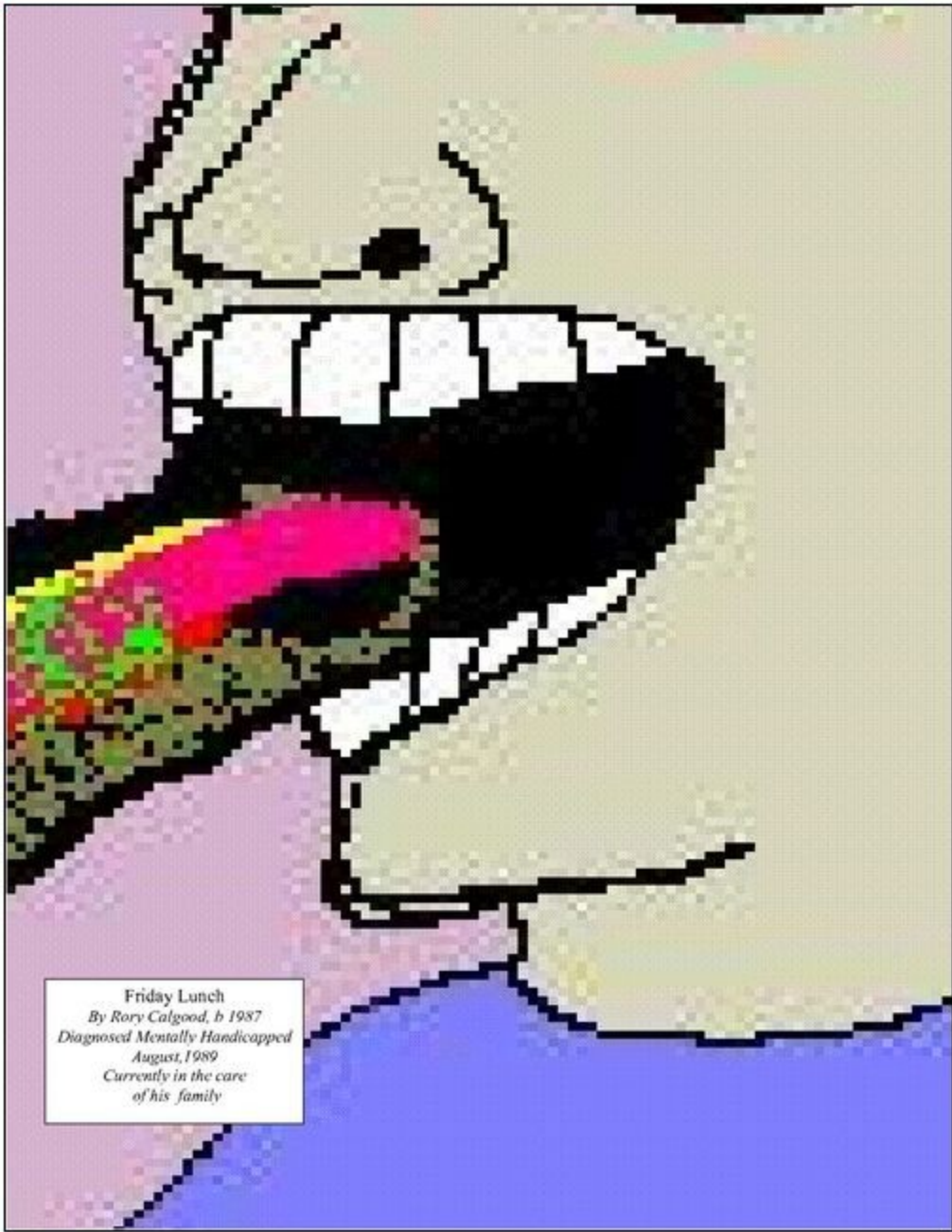


Go Eris!
by Rudolf Rufus b 1982
Dual Diagnoses
Chromosome Deletion &
Downs Syndrome
Diagnosed April 1992
Currently in the care of
Golden Cedars Hospital, Golden, CO



Apple K.nose

Apple K.nose
by Barkley Sebastian b 1970
Diagnosed developmentally
disabled, non-verbal
Oct 23, 1980
Currently in the Care of his family in
Allentown, PA



Friday Lunch
By Rory Calgood, b 1987
Diagnosed Mentally Handicapped
August, 1989
Currently in the care
of his family

Eris Kallisti Discordia &

The Entire Course of Human History

by Barkley Sebastian

It is the Dawn of Everything. Eris is doing it all. She is in a constant state of being. Time is moving. The Ancient Greeks are finding, and naming her. She is being forgotten. Time is always moving. West Coast Hippies are finding, and playing with her.

People are saying she's not in the bible, and the bible is the only truth. Eris is putting on clown masks and taking turns being nice, being silly, not making any sense. People are naming her masks. Some are worshiping her masks. These people are saying the White Bearded Guy is the only real mask, and has the only real message, and the only real path to salvation and light. Now, those people are knowing the Dark Bearded Guy is the only one, without son, without rival. Dark Bearded Guy is leading the true and the devout to victory against the infidels. Goofy Old Man is showing the actors of the world that Evil Alien Guys are bombing Ancient Alien Souls into Earth's Volcanoes.

This one Special Group of people are watching it all on TVs that aren't there if you're not Special, that are playing out this Entire Cosmic Drama. They are getting the DVD Extra Features and Behind The Music back-story of each mask, and the Insane, Flatulent, Beautiful, Mean, Lovingly Chaotic, She-Who-Is-Doing-It-All, that is the One Divine Being wearing each mask.

Now she's putting on the YHVH mask and attacking Moses, while his wife sleeps. She is hearing the noise, and getting out. She is doing all she can, all that YHVH is vulnerable to, and she is cutting the Unclean Penis of her child. Moses and YHVH are being baptized with Baby Penis Blood. Eris is sent away, YHVH mask and all, for throwing Baby Penis Blood is a sure fire way to make a Divine Lady leave any party.

A man named Lot is running from the flames of his town, as the beast YHVH is punishing the Unclean Humans from the Filthy Towns. Lot's wife isn't allowed to look back, but she's doing it anyway. Lot's wife is eternally looking back, and so are we. We are all now turning into a pillar of salt, and Lot is running with his two Barely Legal Daughters. The town is forever gone from Earth.

The two Barely Legal Daughters are now raping Lot, their own father. Priests, Sickos, and Young Growing Boys everywhere are Jacking Off at the thought of two girls at once.

Eris is laughing.

Whimsical, Childish, Flickering thoughts are the only things ever guiding the tantrums and freak-outs of All That Can Think. You're reading these words, one letter at a time, one word at a time, one beat, one thought, one message, one love. Eris is these words. This sentence is Eris. She's asking if she can talk to you. You're letting her, and being very nice about it, making it all the way down the page. This is what she's saying. Hey you. I made you perfect, just like me. She's winking at you. There's no need to blush, we all get it and now you do too, but we always did, didn't we?

Mr. Sebastian's caretakers, with layout help by members of Jonesboro's House of Eris' Science and Fnord Committee, are proud to present this simple, and holy work, of the wonderful and gold-hearted Barkley, and his work with fellow disabled. Barkley is communing using the Internet and is always communicating simple lessons he so easily understands to the world through computer generated music, graphics, and written word.

At Mr. Sebastian's request, the music, and the book has not, nor will be, copyrighted.

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