

AT THE DISTURBING GOAT BAR

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WORDS: 45 144

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AUGUST 2028

It was an intelligent, constant masquerade. Clientele were required to pass an interview to show they were creative and a good fit for the bar. And once accepted all had to wear a custom goat mask at all times in the bar. If you ripped someone's mask off you'd be banned for life.

This is the story of the pub that changed the world coming from very humble beginnings.

The Disturbing Goat Bar had a sign of a goat drinking from a horn. The goat had crazy eyes. The bar was located on Queen St. in downtown Toronto.

Inside the bar there was an arc of bar for 50 m. Most nights it was standing room only, but this made it easy to mingle.

Everyone had to wear a goat mask. It covered your throat so old people could blend in. But the regulars could all recognize one another as each goat mask was subtly different and looked a bit like the owner of the mask.

Architecture was in the style of Frank Lloyd Wright with lots of stone and cedar wood.

Clientele were required to write an IQ test and an imagination test in order to get their pass into the bar. Of course the imaginative test was subjective, with two of the regulars, Z and Carl deciding on each one.

Most failed only 30% passed. In this book only some of the successes are documented. Red passes for intellectual VIPs, gray passes for others. Most people were happy to get a gray pass. Every Friday at 7 pm Z and Carl interviewed potential new bar goers. But it was getting to be too packed so the owner Bob was trying to franchise out the goat bars throughout Toronto. Capacity crowds of 305 were common. Basically 270 gray passes and 35 red passes appeared almost every night by 7 pm with long waits outside at the original Disturbing Goat. Red passes could make reservations ahead of

time. In total the Disturbing goat had 1000 pass members, in this their fourth year of existence.

Some said the bar owner, Bob, was against the common man, but he simply said most bars are for morons. And everyone had to promise to be horny here. Bob was a medical doctor and gave prescriptions for Viagra. And legal opiates. And nearby was a pharmacy open 24 hours.

We sold goat masks... there was a mouth piece that allowed one to obscure one's voice. Kind of unearthly really. Every night all customers wore masks and there was no end of "behing" like a goat. Beh beh!

The masks looked vaguely like the person who was wearing them, but only goat masks were allowed. We had some artists to draw and produce the masks.

We recorded all conversations here and it was our right to make them part of our books with our new publishing house, with the changed voices. We had a team of 12 who sifted through the bar conversations at the Disturbing Goat, here in Toronto and edited them.

Many of the people Z and Carl interviewed were writers and the Goat press was going to make their books into blockbusters. Never had a publishing press had as much fame as us, it was looking like.

Z and Carl, as managers wore a silver star, Bob had two stars and the barmaids had a half-star. Many people wanted to meet them. VIP red pass clients had a red star.

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Madame Crazyed, barmaid: I am thinking of setting up a new political party for imaginative candidates only. I wish our leaders were more intellectual.

Carl: What do you think leaders should do?

MC: Empower the UN with a formidable army and send them in to break up wars.

Carl: It is a good idea. It would seem like heaven to rid the world of wars.

MC And use nuclear power (run by the UN), or solar power in the Sahara and elsewhere, this will clean the air and perhaps limit global warming. And above all, desalinize sea water for Africa and other deserts. Eliminate poverty, not be partisan.

Carl: Yes I don't know why so many people still live in poverty in this day and age. Even in Canada.

MC: And educate people to be imaginative primarily. Use the best geniuses to write the e-texts for students.

Carl: Having the curriculum designed by geniuses would be a real step forward.

MC: And enshrine balanced budgets in law and even force governments to pay down debt.

Carl: Yes 1/3 of our tax dollars goes to interest on the debt. We'll end up bankrupt as a state.

MC: Make it much more difficult to buy guns.

Carl: Yes there are too many guns in Canada. Maybe only allow hunting rifles and when it is not the season for hunting they should store their rifles at a government depot.

MC: And sell booze in the convenience stores, 24/7.

Carl: Yes Ontario's booze laws are very backwards.

MC: Make marriage illegal. All children require the two parents to sign a contract to raise them.

Z Just like religion, marriage is dying out of its own accord.

Z: I think we could create jobs by encouraging service jobs to be non-automated. Create jobs by forcing people to learn useful trades or to work in the health industry.

Make prostitution legal.

MC: That might take organized crime out of the equation and they can test them for herpes and AIDS and collect taxes. It worked just fine in Holland. Although AIDS seems to be under control, now.

MC: Build unusual buildings to attract tourists, Maybe have an artist sketch such a building in a couple of days and then on to the next one.

Carl: Yeah, the exterior is more important than the interior, I would say. But for example in London, England the reverse seems true.

MC: Only let in highly skilled new immigrants.

Z: That's pretty much what they do now. Of course they let in some refugees also, but that's OK.

MC: Use hypnotism to make people free not beholden to negative post-hypnotic suggestion.

Z: Yes we are all brainwashed and if someone makes trouble the spies will hypnotise them to be ordinary.

MC: Give everyone a meter that measures exercise and force everyone who is able to do 90 minutes of exercise every day.

Z: Yes and ban sugar, make salt far more expensive.

MC: And once a year people would need to go before an arbiter and explain what good deeds they did in the previous year. If they did not do any good deeds then they would be given a substantial financial penalty. This idea is at the cornerstone of my philosophy.

Z: Forcing people to be good as if they were naughty children. I like the idea.

MC: Ban violent video games. Use mind reading technology (I know they have it) to make for a peaceful society. Ban violent movies.

Z: We are all killers at heart. But civilization should be about peaceful living. I also believe they can read minds.

MC: Increase the jail time/penalty drastically for computer hacking such as stealing ID or fraud. Maybe the government can hire the best hackers so as to keep them out of harm's way.

Carl: Yes hackers are out of control. We need to get them all to work for the government with large salaries.

MC: Get the best minds together and have them brainstorm how to make people think. Synergy.

Carl: But most people are apathetic and don't believe they can be made more imaginative etc. and mind reading doesn't exist.

Z: But we need also to drastically increase the minimum wage.

MC: Every idea has its day. And all those things I just told you will come to pass. And will feature in my New Goat Party, a radical political party.

Z: When I lived in Asia people were open minded towards foreigners and I had many lovers. Not so much here however. But now that I have a star on my mask indicating I am a manager, love is easy again.

So I say open-minds are the key. We need to make everyone more open-minded.

Carl: But above all we need to make society more imaginative. From education to jobs, just like MC says.

Z: Also it is a mad world, no point pretending otherwise. So I have written 3 volumes of "Tales of Madness." Unlike most books that just have a couple of mad actions, in the tales everything is crazy. I wrote one for the Goat.

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CHAPTER TWO

“GOATS OF THE HERD”

You know Nietzsche once said, in his superman book, “They have a thing they call culture – it separates them from the goatherds.”

Well this is a true and inspirational goat story “told to me straight from the goat’s mouth”.

The story was that a certain guy, X, was traveling in Pakistan and one day he was in a restaurant where he dined upon goat. After dinner he went to the washroom and discovered the toilet was just a hole in the floor. Anyway he squatted down and did his business, but as he did so he felt something licking his ass! It was a goat!

Well you know the experience was so pleasurable that X had several girls lick his ass, but he still wasn’t satisfied. So he went out to the countryside of Pakistan, where he would venture unto the goat fields, and get the hungry goats to lick his ass, and eat his shit. He was in heaven!

So then he resolved to live forever in Pakistan, and buy his own goats. And of course he kept them hungry. And he decided to get castrated so that he could be true to the goats.

As time went by he practiced selective breeding among the goats, as some goats were better ass lickers than others. And X wanted super goats. And he felt like a superman of the future.

He also spent time going around the countryside extolling the virtues of getting your ass licked, and also of licking ass. He told them shit was good for health, helped people lose weight, made men strong etc. etc.

And X called his goat farm “The US of Goatica” – here man and goat are equal and all must obey his arbitrary dictates (and lick his ass of course).

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MC: What a crazy story.

Carl: Truly disturbing!

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Z: I must admit I am greedy for love!

Edward: A man only needs one woman unless he is sex-crazed like you.

Z: What's wrong with being sex-crazed? It's a good instinct.

Z: By the way the doctor says I have an enlarged liver.

Edward: Maybe you better cut back on the beer. But I have drunk as much as you and I haven't had any problems.

Z: We need to make a more loving world. The philosophy of love is to inspire despite everything.

Z: Well I am not going to stop drinking if I die, I die.

Icar enters the bar, Icar's philosophy is it is glorious to get rich. He's a Chinese Canadian.

I: Hey boys I just got a promotion. A round of drinks on me please!

Cassandra, stripper, enters the bar.

Z: What's up Cass?

Cass: I am feeling horny, Z. Can you give me your love?

Z: Well let's have a few drinks and see where it will take us...

Cass: I bought some Viagra for you to try. Apparently it works on all men.

Z: I think I am in paradise!

I: Men are so shallow.

Z: I am dealing with love here.

I: I have to wear condoms and boxer shorts when I do my honey. I shouldn't tell you but, she's diseased.

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Carl: We waived the IQ test if the person can convince them they were creative.

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(Later Z and Cass go off to Z's place...)

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I: Nihil novum sub solum (Nothing new under the sun).

Barmaid Nancy: As you know I was just in New York, last week. I got on the subway late at night and it turned out to be an express subway to Harlem. I was the only white person on the train and thought I heard them plotting about me. But in Harlem, I ran over with some construction workers and waited for the train back.

I: Yes it's a dangerous world.

Carl: But how did you like New York as a whole?

B.N. It was pretty lame during the week, but on weekends it was great. At least you can hold a drink outside provided it is in a bag.

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In this bar, they'd rigged the pay phone to give free long distance calls but only told the handful of regulars and people they really liked.

I: I want to call my lover in Calgary.

B.N. I've been to Calgary. What did you think about the city? People are nice but seem a bit conservative.

I (on the phone), talking to his lover in Calgary: No Mary Ann I don't want to go to Calgary and marry you!

Mary Anne: How about I come to Toronto tomorrow?

I: I'll meet your plane...

Francine enters

F: I got a hot date tonite!

Z: I know we're not good enough for you.

Carl: Yes tell us about him.

F: He's a handsome and rich stockbroker.

Z: Greed, greed.

F: I want to meet a rich guy and live happily ever after.

Z: You are a dying breed. But I considered marrying for a Resident Visa. I think I can get \$100 000 CDN for it. Of course I could select a hot chick and bone her while waiting for her visa.

Carl: Let's eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we may die.

Carl: I think everyone works too hard. I believe in a 25 hour workweek and tiny homes here in the city.

Z to F: Why not bring your new love here and introduce us?

F: It would be like throwing him to the wolves. You guys are really disturbing.

Z: Raise a little hell...

Carl to BN: I like you, you have a heavy hand when making me long island ice teas.

BN: The boss approves of me any way.

Fooz ball, goat fooz. Every time your player scores a beh sound comes out. Z and C play and C defends his championship successfully... The plastic players had been replaced with plastic goats. Goats could kick with their front or back legs.

Z: You were just lucky!

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CHAPTER 3

Friday night...in September 2028

Ben Gunn and the Goats were playing tonight. They sang "I fought the spies and the spies won," and many others.

There were several other bands too, such as "My goat, my love." And, "We wanna milk you."

Ben Gunn had started his own record company, "Goat records." With help from Bob, the Goat owner. We had a number of new acts play here (but not too loud, so we could continue to mingle) and some were picked up by Bob's Internet record company.

7-9 pm Friday night, Z and Carl interview their weekly new potential members and those with great imagination get in.

Tests took place in the library at the second level. The library had 40 000 items including net books, picture books, art books, scientific treatises, CDs, DVDs and so on... Carl's fantasy paintings adorned the walls of the Disturbed Goat, especially the library. The library was six stories high on top of the ground floor Goat.

Many failed the test (you could only take it once); but their cases are not described here. Only the successes. But Carl and Z always had a couple bouncers in the library with them while they were doing the interviews.

Questions included:

1. What is the future of the world?
2. What was your biggest mistake?
3. Did anyone ever break your heart?
4. Do you believe in the Devil?
5. Where is God?
6. What is the most creative thing you have ever done?
7. What have you been thinking about recently?
8. What is your wildest fantasy?
9. What is your favorite night dream?
10. How do you feel about the past?
11. What turns you on?
12. What is your favorite sci-fi book?

But usually they just asked, "Tell us about yourself and your dreams!" And the prospective new members often "showed" or described what they had created or planned to "create."

Perhaps some got others to write their speech, but if they acted like morons they'd be banned for life.

To take the test you needed to take off your goat mask if you had one (they were all the rage around town).

But once you were a member it was forbidden to remove someone's mask, as previously mentioned.

Some people became a totally different person with a mask on. As already stated, the official goat masks had a voice changer attached to the mouth. So it was difficult to identify people in the bar. Some said we didn't know who we were anymore.

Some said the masks were too hot, but many shaved their bodies and heads, no hair and no beard so the masks were tolerable. We kept it at a cool 19 C year round in the Disturbing Goat.

Drugs, take the high road. And dealers were not permitted here. But Bob would dispense various legal opiates for those who wanted them. In time as new Goats opened up, Bob hired a resident doctor for each of his Goats.

And now some interviews for prospective writers, musicians etc.

Late September, 2028: INTERVIEWS

She was a scientist working with antiviral drugs.

Z: You are scary!

Carl: What exactly do you do?

She said in 10-15 years new viruses would be developed that would kill almost everyone. It will be the end of civilization. But it is too late to stop it. Too many countries have too much science.

Z: Wow! I guess you are in!

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She, Loretta, was a writer of Fables.

Z: Tell us a couple of your fables.

“The Goat and the Banshee”

The banshee was a witch who was always screaming. Most animals avoided her.

A certain goat meanwhile lived quietly on the mountainside and kept a low profile. But finally a wolf caught her and ate her.

But the banshee lived on.

Moral: Sometimes minding your own business is not the best plan.

And another,

“The Goat and her Master”

This goat was crazy and always hung around the outside of the herd and sometimes jumped fences and ran away.

Finally she was devoured by a bear.

Moral: to be outside the box can be dangerous. But freedom is calling you. Take that risk!

Z: Good enough. Welcome.

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She Lisa, wrote about synergy and how brilliant minds combine to make something better than them as individuals.

She said she wanted to experiment here at the goat and see if great works could be produced by brainstorming. Such as manifestos.

Z: The world is your oyster. And no one is an island.

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She, Serendipity, was a writer of ballads. She played a few of her songs for us, that so far had no lyrics. She said she wanted to join Ben Gunn and his band. It was good acoustic music.

Z: I'll set you up with Ben Gunn.

Carl: Why can't you write lyrics? Maybe you should try smoking doobs; it opens doors.

She said she'd tried that but it didn't help.

Z: Well most of the great classical composers didn't have any choirs or singing either. So too a lot of rockers didn't have lyrics, like Elton John had another person write the lyrics. Or Led Zeppelin in which the singer, Robert Plant wrote most of the lyrics. Or the band Rush in which the drummer wrote the lyrics.

Typically the singer wrote the lyrics. You just need to get a Renaissance man to sing and write lyrics for you. Voices are an important musical instrument. Choirs in old times...

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He, Ernie, was a writer of video games. Future war and fantasy. People want an escape from the drudgery of their jobs he said.

He introduced the death ray to gaming which would destroy large swaths of anything in its path in seconds. It is just the tip of the iceberg for weapons like these. Sometimes the games were ahead of reality.

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She, Anne, had produced numerous documentaries about Canada.

Her most recent work was Paleo Aboriginals in Canada as the glaciers melted. Filmed/wrote about them as a documentary.

She also wrote a script for living in Toronto. A very small apartment downtown that everyone could afford. So many new immigrants were clever and intellectuals. She advertised online for “interesting people,” to tell their story. She documented such people and agreed with our publishing house to publish. Beh.

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She, Cinderella was writing about a cross-dressing “female” private eye.

She gets subjects to love “her,” and then hypnotises them in their sleep.

In the future it will probably be more difficult to do most crimes as nearly invisible surveillance cameras will be ubiquitous, and can use an x-ray to identify bones on the faces on the face bank. But hacker crimes will be commonplace. So the private investigator must be a hacker too. The book is filled with high technology as the private investigator tracks and finds evil hackers.

Z: Sounds heavy

Carl: You’re in.

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She, Minx, was a writer of horror. She wrote a book about normal people, who suddenly snapped and went on criminal rampages and then either stopped or went on until they died of old age or the police finally caught them. The protagonists were all very clever and cunning.

And another book in which a man confessed to many crimes he did not commit because he wanted notoriety. And he was gay and looked forward to prison.

Carl: You are in. The publishing house awaits you.

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Sandy said she wanted to write and illustrate children's fantasy she said.

Z: What makes you special?

Sandy: She said she felt life was outrageous and had characters who did outrageous things. Even though they were children. Played pranks like the Joker in Batman. Colored the air pink and the water too. Or stained those kids they didn't like with colored mace. Or play tricks on old ladies they didn't like. She said she liked "Beavis and Butthead."

Sandy: And make a child's animated movie of crazy behavior. Naughty kids. Kids like imagination such as cartoons. When she was young she wouldn't watch anything that wasn't animated...

Carl: But won't parents object to teaching their kids to be naughty?

Sandy: Just play funny pranks and do harmless crazy things... Anyway its comedy and it seems to be that there is a dearth of good comedy on TV these days.

Carl: Yes, we can use you.

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This woman, April, said, she'd signed up for the one way trip to Mars. That was leaving in 2032. Many high tech engineers will try and build spaceships

to Alpha Centauri and Proxima Centauri, the closest star system to Earth. They are only a few light years away.

On Mars, we'd like to build a dome of thick glass with the whole dome occupied with apartments and we could seal off sections if there is a breach and if it a serious breach, we will all go underground where we will have deep mines/ livable chambers. It will require massive technological challenges and will advance technology.

Also she wanted to write about the future of cities. She'd interviewed up and coming science fiction writers, few as they may be, but many said the moon landing was counter-productive. And generally they said use the best minds to brainstorm about the future of cities.

Personally she thought cities will be domed to keep out the weather and bandits.

But some say a centrifuge is the future of cities... Or underground or floating in the atmosphere of some planet. Or orbiting some planet.

Z: That's deep.

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He, Jonathan, wanted to write a love story about sex with Asian women. Mostly they are sexy and good lovers. Marry one when he retired. Maybe to Philippines for example.

Z: If your book succeeds even more Westerners will go to Asia. As it is 1 million British people go to Thailand every year. That's almost 2% of the populace. And there are many Americans too.

Carl: But there is a limited number of jobs all the same.

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CHAPTER 4

Celebrity actress...

Wearing a mask...

Z: I know you! You know a lot of men wank at pictures of you!

Carl: You are a wank target.

She said she wanted to do a talk show with the world's strangest people, called, "Dear Stranger." And she would like to interview some of the people here, she said.

Z: OK by me.

Carl: Yes we'll film you, of course, in Goat movie productions...

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Famous CEO: He wanted to join us in our New Goat Party, set up a New Goat Party in Canada. With MC and Z, and Bob and those from other Goats as well. Liberal thinking, fiscal conservatism is the corner stone of his ideas. Cut the waste. Election in October 2028, looking for local representatives. Z and Madam Crazy were both running for the new party. But Bob was running for prime minister.

Always wearing a mask... It was outrageous. People wouldn't know what their politicians looked like. Of course the press would no doubt try to obtain photos from yearbooks etc. But that was old news.

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She, Georgia, wanted to write about the plight of homeless. Better to be cold than unfree.

Z: Of course if you are totally free you usually have nothing.

And she wanted to write about Star Settlements, only with a heavier plot and less fighting.

Some say it's a pipe dream, she said.

But Hollywood is too dumb for me, she said.

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He, Max, wanted to write down people's dreams as a psychologist and write them all down in a book (no names). It was not really legal but we wished him luck. He said he had a lot of well-known people come to him for psycho-analysis.

He said you might as well use tarot cards. People are hesitant to take advice.

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He, Billy, wanted to write plays that were as rich as Shakespeare. But not write about world leaders, but rather artists. The characters will be sane and visionary he said.

Z: No madness? I can't imagine a book without it.

Carl: Anyway good luck to you, you are in.

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She, Ella, wanted to write about the battle of the sexes.

E: Most women feel they are cleverer than their mate.

E: Women are the fairer sex, the better sex, men are shallow...

Carl: What nonsense.

Z: Well I suppose you are in, lest the feminists get angry with us.

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CHAPTER FIVE

Xaveria: I agree with Ella, I want to write how men are like sheep and drag women down with them. Women are the ones with the EQ which is the key to management. They are team players and not such egotistical bastards.

And people are not kind to animals, even clever ones like chimps and dolphins. Their pets are like slaves. Soon all meat will be synthetic and we won't need animals and robot pets will take the place of pets. And next they'll invent super humans and we will all become obsolete and useless.

Carl: I say they should have more doctorate degrees in animal studies and those "egotistic bastards" should be stopped.

Z: OK Xaveria, anything you say. But we'll probably be dead before the shit hits the fan unless they share eternal youth, which they have.

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She, Marie, was a photojournalist and her next work is she wanted to write a documentary on the 2 000 best architectural buildings in the world. Each building was 30 seconds with the interior and exterior. Including reconstructions of some ancient buildings.

Your cause is noble. You are in.

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She, Lucille, wanted to write about romance in space in which everyone is youthful with a high sex drive and everyone pays for sex with androids who are better lovers than humans.

Z: Why?

She said romance will never die. She was Italian.

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She, Arietta, said she wanted to write about celebrities who died of drug overdoses or alcohol poisoning. You know Marilyn Monroe, Elvis, Michael Jackson and so on.

Z: OK.

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Oscar: I've written about a Latino growing up in a slum of Chicago and he becomes a pimp and drug dealer and leads the easy life before he is finally murdered by a rival gang member.

Easy street sucks that is the moral of the story.

Carl: Easy come, easy go...

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Icar: I want to write about the box everyone puts themselves into and are afraid to leave it for the unknown. They typically lead an unremarkable life and live and die without much fanfare.

But my true love, Mary Anne, inspires me. I'd bring her to the Goat but she doesn't like bars. Beh.

As Socrates said, "The un-thought life is not worth living."

Carl: Some people have creative talents they don't even realize. Creativity is like a structure that you have to build from the bottom up.

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A graphic novel by Big Mike. TV drama like "Downton Abbey," only it's a true story about the modern day rich. Downton Abbey had a little bit of everything in it, even murder.

Also "Love letters," a series of them. One love letter after another. Write actual love letters into the script. Nowadays they'd call it an e-mail love letter. Edison said, "Absence makes the heart grow fonder. But now everyone is constantly interconnected.

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Hugh said he was a writer, but then admitted he was a defence contractor. We figured he was a spy, but we let him in anyway. Good to have powerful connections we figured.

Carl: The future will be fought between spies and hackers, both groups using sinister "viruses."

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He, Prospero, said he'd written some short stories about being a female flight attendant in varying small carriers and meeting "interesting" people on the way.

Finally the flight attendant gets involved with drug traffickers in Cambodia and never comes back. She disappears into the jungle and becomes leader of a group of people who are angry at the government.

Z: Enchanting.

Carl: You are in.

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Adventure stories like Joseph Conrad, RL Stevenson, Jack London etc. Modern day Africa and South America.

There were a number of such adventure writers.

Drama in Antarctica, drama in the Brazilian rainforest and so on. Still many cultures to explore, even though they have been tainted by Western civilization.

And many of the people in these off the beaten track areas, think Western people are like Gods.

Z: Any adventure is good.

Carl: Yes, indeed. We all like classic adventure.

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CHAPTER 6

SUGGESTION BOX

So it was mid-October, every four months, they opened the suggestion box.

Specifically we wanted to invite celebrities to put on a mask and come to our pub incognito, with suggestions.

The winning suggestions were as follows...

Have an idealist night where everyone must talk about idealism.

Have a short story contest. Maybe 10 pages.

Invent a modern day super hero. Super eyesight hearing touch taste smell balance. But he looks like an ordinary man. But he is smart and outwits power-crazed, corrupt politicians.

And we had to step up our literary press. We published unknown writers. I figured we were doing the community a service by publishing books of a radical nature. But we had already done it ahead of the suggestion box.

Long live the radicals we said. Radical New Party.

Have plays in the goat every Sunday. Tony who'd written 25 plays and was now 60 comes to mind.

Cultivate a good relationship with the police. Pay our taxes and keep reverie to a minimum. But there was a lot of wild nights here. Even the occasional orgy.

Some nights it was \$30 all you can drink. Breaking the law but so what.

Start a bachelor of Imagination degree (B.I.). At our Goat University also a future studies major. And we had already set this up and were taking applicants. The powers that be said we were not certified. But we knew that a "degree" from our university had great value. Employers wanted creative

people to work for them. The university was already open. First classes were in the past September.

The press wanted to talk to Bob about his pub. And his university.

Introduce GM goats that glow in the dark (neon).

Give a speech on the positive aspects of global warming. Good for ice cold Canada.

Sell only craft beer, such as Carl's "Crazed Prancing Goat Ale." (He had invented it but wasn't quite ready to sell it en masse).

Have robot servers replace human ones. Universities joined forces to try and make our bar robots charming.

But our barmaids said we need to fight against obsolescence.

Penalty for gun running should be higher.

Virtual dance with simulacra, who appeared as ghosts.

Goats already were larger here and people liked to pet them on the porch.

Have an artsy day in which every day a different artiste was profiled.

It was suggested and approved to have the following days:

45 sci-fi, 25 fantasy, 15 comedies, 40 drama, 80 classic fiction, 20 Ancient and Medieval authors, 40 documentary artists, 20 horror, 20 romance Scientists 40 and 20 successful magnates.

Each of these 365 would have one of their works featured annually and every year it was another of their works. But also 100 new authors, architects, artists and musicians which are each featured for a half a week every week.

Each day someone was featured and if it was music they'd play their music, if it was science, they'd give out pamphlets to read and so on.

Of course new authors would be given priority, if their work could stand up.

Add capsule hotels near to the Disturbed Goat. Room for two lovers.

And use lawsuits to discourage people opening goat bars without the franchise license. Owner Bob had already hired a big shot lawyer.

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CHAPTER 7

Bob: I was now franchising my goat brand of bars and was a multi-millionaire, soon to be a billionaire with my franchises which would soon be in every major city except in the Muslim world. It all went viral; it happened so fast. Pull society up by the bootstrings. And they gave free phones in poor lands so that everyone could connect on the Net.

And now I am pleased to announce that we bought the bars on either side of the original Disturbing Goat, increasing capacity to 655. The architects were members of the Disturbing Goat. Rough limestone brick and large cedar rafters. The back porch featured rocks and a trough for goat food. Now 2 floors with the bandstand in the back of the first floor. No dance floor. Mostly standing room only with small round tables at chest high. That same weekend we passed dozens of members of the Disturbing Goat. Only a few are documented here. But there were also 100 new franchises just opening, 120 000 members worldwide.

The new goat bars were opening at a superfast pace.

Bob: Other bars such as the galloping goat in Winnipeg have stolen our imagination entry idea for all customers and goat masks. We'll sue them.

Bob: I don't know whether to be happy or sad.

Z: The horses' ass that's what it is. But it is good publicity.

XXX

Bona fide madman. His name was Charles. He was talking with Xaveria.

Xaveria I am getting too old to be a prostitute. I'd like to settle down and have a family.

Madman: why don't you move in with me? I'll take Viagra every day and I am sure I could satisfy you. And I am crazy just like you!

Xaveria: You know I am a nympho...

Madman: What are your deepest fears?

Xaveria: Armageddon, herpes, spies hypnotising me when I am drunk, no more Goat pub.

XXX

Z was embroiled in a conversation with an apparent spy.

Spy: Don't rock the boat he said. No man is an island and you too. I know you are trying to change the world, but everything happens for a reason.

Z: Spies are ruining the world. And hypnotising clever people to fail.

Spy: That's nonsense it is none of our business to hypnotise people.

Z: But I know two people who had a vague recollection of being hypnotised by spies and after that they didn't want to write any more.

Spy: I am just saying watch your step. Your bars are borderline seditious.

Z: Fuck you!

Apparent spy: I'll be back.

Carl: You should have revoked his pass!

Z: Good idea let's do that. Inform the other bars as well.

XXX

One of the new goat pubs, the Dark Prancing Goat, was just like an internet café. But people also mingled. It was a kind of closed circuit in which only members with a pass could visit the website they were on. People could wear their goat mask and communicate virtually from home with matches set up by computer after asking 242 automatic questions.

Unlike the Disturbing Goat, this bar had a dance floor which appealed to women.

New age music, was commonly played here. Such as Enigma, Tangerine Dream, Kraftwerk, Mannheim Steamroller, Mike Oldfield and classical music as well. But our house band was Ben Gunn and the goats.

And this same bar had "Oxygen rooms," rooms for having sex while hooked up to oxygen.

There was a lot of variety in the new Goats!

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CHAPTER 8

MORE INTERVIEWS

Writer, Glenda: She said she wanted to write a documentary about vehicle wrecks. Such as boats, buses, airplanes, train wrecks, and above all fantastic car crashes.

Carl: Why would you want to do that?

Writer: People are interested in death and suffering and big drama.

Z: Very bold of you, you are in. It sounds vaguely like TV drama.

XXX

Yolanda: She said she wanted to write how the world was actually about to cool off... The world climate works in cycles. For example in Viking Greenland several centuries ago, farming was possible for about 50 years of warming.

And she talked about the "Solar factor" which would measure how hot it is in the sun, not the shade.

Z: Your solar factor will come to pass.

XXX

Gigolo Otis. He came here to relax. He told Icar he charged \$1000 a night and had taken the virginity of 58 women.

Icar: It must be a nice life with getting paid for sex.

G.O.: Yes but I am 30 and I am getting old for a gigolo. Maybe 5 more years and I'll give it up.

Icar: What will you do then?

G.O.: Settle down with a rich woman and spend my days lounging by the pool in some warm clime. Why should I work?

Icar: Even though you wear a mask women can see you have a fine body and I suppose you pick them up...

G.O.: But it is all just recreation for me. I don't charge the women I pick up here, as Dr. Bob has warned me.

XXX

Assholes

1. Spreading herpes
2. Swindling their lovers money
3. Hacking into client's computers and bullying them etc.
4. Fighting in the Bar physically
5. Just plain being a persona non grata (unwelcome persona)

Such assholes were banned for life. Except for Lars and others who swung at a bouncer when they were too drunk.

XXX

Derrick, he was an archaeologist who wanted to use subsurface radar and remote sensing to find ruins. Especially Early Man. Probe the depths of the ground everywhere.

He said Early Man had visited the Americas long before they say.

Perhaps even humankind first evolved in the Americas.

Z: Sounds radical.

XXX

Cynic: I think all your “beautiful writers,” just want to pad their bank account. They are writing for fame and money and sex.

Z: The golden age of literature was the 1950s and 60s... At least in terms of sci-fi. It used to be ideas and now it is just mediocre sci-fi that is being published. WE have begun to rectify that. And everyone wants fame, money and sex.

Most of our books so far were online and cheap to buy, but we were also producing a number of paperbacks, which we sold at the bars.

XXX

A hack writer, Darlene, a woman who wrote some books for Harlequin. And did a bit of TV writing.

Z: I heard all Harlequin’s books have a total of only 12 plots.

D: Well such books are kind of light and conventional.

Z: Cheap romance is what it is for the fools that follow Hollywood etc. Love at first sight and so on.

D: Hollywood is the stuff dreams are made of.

Z: Well I suppose you could write for us...

XXX

Future people will be lost in dreams of virtual reality. People will be half-dead and only enjoy pure pleasure.

Earth will become a giant garden planet with people out of sight below ground. That is part of my book, he said. Not to give too much away.

Z: It is positive I think, and we welcome you!

XXX

She, Breanna was a writer of horror. Her first book was about a rapist who couldn't get it up, and just lay on top of women naked. Finally he was caught and in jail was raped repeatedly.

Z: Sounds horrific!

Carl: If you can't have sex in your youth, you will go insane...

XXX

He said he was from Quebec and was bilingual so had written his books in both French and English. He said we people in Quebec consider Ontarians to be square heads, whereas the vast majority of Quebecers were descendants of the voyageurs, the early Canadian adventurers.

He said he'd written about crimes in Montreal and his book was called, "The Dark Side of Montreal." It was about bike gangs, drugs, prostitutes, corruption and so on.

And he wrote letters to the editor whining about the raw sewage that was occasionally released into the St. Lawrence River and few complained about it. And he wrote encouraging the oil pipeline from the West.

Z: Kind of a paradox, you.

Carl: The solution is to legalize prostitution and marijuana and get rid of the criminal element, such as bikers and pimps.

Z: Yes legalized prostitution and weed both profited the state in Holland.

Carl: North Americans are backwards.

XXX

This writer, Dirk, wrote “To Hell,” which was a series of short stories about people on the road to hell (paved with good intentions).

In his book, the Devil appears as a dark character either male or female and drives people mad and causes them to do evil and self-inflict pain.

And he told Z, that Z was on the road to hell.

Z: I believe it, but I am enjoying the ride.

XXX

This writer, Maxine, said ban junk food and raise the price of carbs especially in GM foods.

Carl: What about GM grain alcohols?

M.: Better to smoke weed she said.

Z: But weed has been greatly modified and strengthened!

M: Still weed has no calories and keeps one thin.

Z: But it gives you lung cancer, especially hot knives with hashish.

XXX

She, Mary had written a graphic novel with odd looking, yet strangely attractive people. Different colors of skin such as orange, blue etc.

Different, new sex organs.

People all have force fields around them 24/7 to guard against rape. And spend all their time hunting for others to have sex with. It's a world of sex. When you capture a potential lover in one of your traps, you typically enslaved them to be your sex slave, putting them in chains etc. And women had about ½ of the slaves under their control.

Z: Sounds kinky.

Carl: Seems like a fable.

XXX

A horror novel,

The author, May, said future sex is an anathema. Everyone will be an unfeeling android.

Z: Some people don't care about love or kindness and only want money and power.

Carl: God forbid they take power and turn our world into a nightmare dog eat dog society.

Z: I didn't know you believed in God, Carl.

Carl: But the point is clever androids will take over. It will be a nightmare.

XXX

Another applicant wearing a goat mask. We figured she was a celebrity, at least she talked like one. But when she removed her mask in the library for her test, it was clear that she was very famous.

She talked about making a romantic comedy in which was about a man and a woman on Jupiter's moon Io. Just them together. They appear as

creatures of light. They mostly have sex with a machine and avoid each other for long periods. But they keep “coming back,” to each other.

Z: But the future is no joke.

Carl: I rather like future love stories.

XXX

Cory: Write about a swindler from a mutual funds asset. He then disappears to the Philippines and is never heard from again. Police had no idea where he went. However they knew he had a yacht and went somewhere...

Finally he retires in grace and comfort in Thailand. He knew when to quit.

Crime can pay provided you know when to stop, said Z.

XXX

This man was called “Gep” He wrote about a boy in a world of robots. He played games with the robots.

The robots trained him to think creatively.

He became a future leader.

Carl: It is not so simple.

Z: Why not?

XXX

A nudist she walked around the streets of Detroit naked. She said it was her free right to do so. It went to court and many other men and women all over

the world did the same. Surprisingly most judgments went in favor of the nudists except for Muslim countries where it was ruled illegal.

The nudists came to the Disturbing Goat and Bob let them in. We are avante garde, he said. But if they wanted to wear swimsuits then that would be OK, too.

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CHAPTER 9

MORE INTERVIEWS

Crime drama hypnosis... She, Cinnamon, wrote in her free time.

But she was a scientist who was working on increasing female and male libido. Viagra made sex possible, but didn't affect sex drive. Older people with money to burn were everywhere investing in this kind of research.

Carl: We'll subsidize your research.

XXX

Writer of short stories, Candy...

My latest story is sci-fi. Two people a man and a woman were drifting in space in a space ship that ceased to function. They were without power and so they couldn't grow food. Finally they eat one another's arms and legs slowly and then they died.

Z: Seems rather macabre.

XXX

She, Annie, said she was a writer of romances. Her first book was about a girl who has a little black book filled with phone numbers of her numerous lovers.

She spent each day and night on dates. Men bought her dinner and a car and houses. She had 3-6 dates every day; of course some she loved more than others.

She was a nymphomaniac. No one man could keep up with her, Viagra or not.

And she was always fighting with her lovers.

Z: We can always use a nympho. Welcome to the Disturbing Goat.

XXX

Bud, he said he was a Hollywood writer, script writer of inspirational, feel good stories.

Z: Well that's Hollywood.

Bud: Though I write for Hollywood, I am from Montreal. I heard about this original Disturbed Goat Bar and moved here to be a part of it.

Bud: Right now I am writing about a kid from the slums of the Bronx who succeeds against all obstacles. Adversity can be good for one!

Bud: By the way what does your name Z mean?

My full name is Zymoticgroks. It means fermented growth. Grok is from Heinlein's "Stranger in a Strange land, meaning deep understanding... But Z is also the last letter of the alphabet. Things stop at my name...

XXX

Jeb: I can't write anything I try and try and all I can write is a few short shorts. I am manically depressed and am wacked out on drugs most of the time.

They tell me I have to take medicine, but I still can't write.

Z: Well writing is a craft, it'll come to you in time. You just need to know what you know and write about that. There are endless possibilities. But perhaps the spies have taken a dislike to you and are in your head.

Jeb: I am on the brink of despair.

Carl: Thanks for your honesty! You are in.

(Z to Carl: So much suffering, so much pain...)

XXX

Writer Bill: I wrote a book about "Death of the Circuses" which gave the inside story of the Circuses and how they abused run away kids and how they abused animals.

Carl: Yeah good bye to circuses.

Z: Bread and circuses, it is now bread and entertainment.

Carl: What else have you written?

Bill: Now it is time for a new sub-genre, that of madness. Just like Z started. I write "Tales of Madness."

Bill: "And the real reasons for use of so much fossil fuels."

Bill: And I write songs about the poor and destitute. The insane and the depressed.

And I'd like to make a movie about the madness of the Goat pubs.

Z: Yes, I've written a new genre entirely: Madness.

Carl: OK you are in! We are filming movies now.

XXX

Famous Canadian singer.

I have a new album about love! 8 tracks each about a different lover.

Z: Are these true stories?

FCS: Let's just say I embellished the stories a bit. No one writes true love stories as there is no love anyway. It is our illusion.

Z: I see you have got your guitar can you play for us?

My love
You are a peaceful dove
I like how you rock me
And talk to me

One day we'll be together in heaven
But this cold world is no place for lovers

I like how you rock me
And I like your tick tock logic
Together we are a rock

XXX

FCS: Her friend with her was a blues man, James.

Favorite songs about singing the blues, such as “This Cat” and “Year on Year’s Blues.”

Z: Play a little bit...

I’ve been down year upon year
And I don’t hear nothing about fear
Drown my sorrows in beer
Year upon year

Yeah every year
You hear nothing about who is dear
It blows your ears

Yeah drown my sorrows in beer

Z: Very musical...

Carl: Do you sometimes sing happy songs?

Blues man: Life is sad, no point pretending otherwise.

Z: Well madness and sadness go together.

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CHAPTER 10

October, 2028: The Regulars again

Fan: I’m making a documentary about all the animals in Canada. Previously I made one about Australian animals.

Z: Yes I guess such things need to be updated.

Carl: Everyone should know about all the animals in the world.

Z: Are you affiliated with Greenpeace?

Fan: Yes.

Z: Well it is noble to risk your life for whales. Whales, dolphins, apes all need protection as they are clever creatures.

Fan: But not goats?

Z: Goats engender laughter and mockery not intelligent feelings. Goat insanity... It is kind of a dual reality with goats and genius together!

XXX

Harvey, an accountant: And as these writers become famous all they want to do is surf on heroin or crack cocaine.

They are a disgrace.

Z: I have never taken crack or heroin and few people here have.

XXX

After hours at Carl's

His place was filled with exotic, erotic pictures. Everyone was out of hand drunk. Z, couldn't find his glasses and several had already puked and crashed.

When they awoke a few hours later they went back at it; hair of the dog.

Hiring staff

Heidi, why do you want to be a server at the goat?

H: Well I am fresh out of university and want to change the world. I figure a lot of intellectuals hang out here.

Z: A noble quest. Do you really feel we can change the world?

H: The world needs the cleverest in power not just some average people who are power-crazed.

Carl: OK you are in!

XXX

Mary was another new server. She was 6'3 and a full figured brunette.

Z, Mary, why do you want to work as a server here?

Mary: I like to do networking for my poetry. I think I would like your clientele, I have heard about them.

Carl: Tell us about your poetry?

Mary: I like to write pastoral scenes such as goats of the herd.

Z: you liked that one I did, "Goats of the Herd?"

Mary: Yes you could say I want to write pastoral scenes that are ultimately mad and crazy.

Carl: OK you pass.

XXX

MORE INTERVIEWS

Jo: I want to translate modern Chinese books into English. Some are dissident works, but ultimately most are great experiences in modern China. Such as what it is like for the nouveau riche, and the struggles of the poor. Sordid stories of men who go to prostitutes and neglect their wives. And how opiates have crawled their way back into the culture. Chinese bane. And how most males Chinese smoke.

They say the USA is the land of the free, but they have more people in prison per capita than any other country. In some ways China is freer than the USA

In China you just have to stay non-political and you are fine. Anyway the government of China is making people richer and most are satisfied with that.

Z: Maybe you could translate my books into Chinese?

Carl: Or sell my art in China?

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CHAPTER 11: CONVERSATION BETWEEN CARL AND Z

Interviews for new passes to the goat bars. Red passes, gray passes. Red passes are kind of for famous or especially imaginative, VIPs.

Carl to Z: So what is your true philosophy about love?

Z: I believe the higher the love, the better it is. I believe our existence is layered like a tall, phallic skyscraper with 100 floors. I am on top and so are you...

Carl: But you and I have virtually nothing. I know you have a big CD collection but your home is small and you have no car.

Z: I am often drunk. I have no use for a car.

Carl: Anyway, we are useful to our lovers, our friends and workmates...

Z: I am the cleverest man I have ever met. Surely I will succeed...

Carl: Some succeed posthumously, but this is rare. If you're going to make it, it's gotta be soon.

Carl: Anyway I feel you will succeed.

Carl: Perhaps you should put all your energy into politics?

Z: Sure, but I fear they'd shoot me. They don't want anyone to rock their boat, the powers that be I mean. Their spies are watching us. But I am planning to go ahead and do it, just like you suggest.

Carl: There you go again talking about the "spies."

Z: I suppose even the chief and shamans of hunter-gatherer time watched one another and nosy neighbors are nothing new...

Z: Hoover had the dirt on Nixon and forced him to keep Hoover as head of the spies. That was the era of the wiretap. Now they are still listening and using video surveillance. Now they will read minds...

Carl: They want to keep the wars going so people will not get ideas like peace and love. And they do not want them to make a peaceful, loving world. It is all planned, this society.

Z: I'm just saying it has all been preordained by the powers that be. They probably already have eternal youth and mind reading abilities.

Carl: You should go to the psychiatrist and take some medicine.

Z: You are joking, right?

Z: But sometimes I hear voices in my head that tell me to do bad things.

XXX

Carl: Goats discovered coffee... The old story of the Middle East Shepherd who noticed his goats were perky after consuming coffee berries in the Middle Ages.

And tea was invented in the 8th century. Hard to imagine life without tea and coffee.

Z: But I believe the oldest beer found to date, dates from 7 000 BC. About as old as civilization, significantly. Maybe the first alcohol was from milk from a goat!

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CHAPTER 11

Next night, Back to the regulars

Z to Francine, How was your date last night?

F: We didn't really hit it off. He said I lacked ambition.

Z: Well what do you want to do with your life?

F: Well I am only 24 and I'd like to make movies, go to film school.

Z: I think the Toronto film school is a brilliant move. You can help me make movies here at the disturbing goat.

Carl: You are just another broken man, Z, who uses science fiction as an escape.

Z: I swear I will bring change to this city starting here in this bar.

Carl: What do you intend?

Z: All will become apparent when Bob (the owner) opens his suggestion box next month. I have several suggestions.

Carl: You mean you want to bring sci-fi to the Disturbing Goat?

Enter Anatoly, the bar is filling up with vaguely familiar goat faces.

A: Tell me Z have you lost weight?

Z: It's all a trick of the clothing. I am still 10 kilos overweight.

Z: How's your love life?

A: I am still having an affair with my secretary, a beautiful woman as I told you, but she's no intellectual powerhouse. And me and Babe are getting along well...

Z: What have you been sculpting these days?

A: Still bronzes for rich people. I plan to make a bust of you in marble and put it here in the disturbed goat. And what have you been writing lately?

Z: I have been writing about this bar and how I am going to change it. I don't want to spoil the surprise.

Enter Cassandra, the stripper.

A: Too bad you are such a fat drunkard.

Z: But I am exceedingly clever and I have a good cock.

Cass: Tell me about your cock.

Z: It is inappropriate to talk about my cock here.

Cass: Such a man of mystery.

A: Everyone has their strengths and weaknesses.

A: What's up Cass?

Cass: I have been getting a lot of tips recently. A lot of men say they are in love with me! But I am 40 now and getting too old to be a stripper. I'm still fertile and I'd like a kid.

Carl: I'll bet you met some unsavory characters though over the years...

Cass: I suppose you want to paint their pictures like Munch's "The Scream?"

Cass: Why don't I describe them and you make sketches.

Carl: Sounds good, but tonight I am going to get pissed; the sketches will have to wait for another day.

Z: It's your birthday tomorrow, isn't it Cass?

Cass: Good of you to remember. I am planning to celebrate tomorrow even though it is a Thursday, and I plan to celebrate it right here. I have tonight and tomorrow off!

Z: Sounds excellent.

Z: I've been to your shows. I like your shaved pussy.

Cass: Fuck you!

Z: A round of drinks for everyone in the bar.

Carl: What are you drinking, Jaggermeister?

Z: They say it is a mild hallucinogenic if you drink enough of it.

Z: But I try to stick to dry ales that aren't so sweet. I fear diabetes.

C: Yes if you get diabetes you'll have to go on the paleo diet. Maybe just live on goat meat.

A: Since I have been to Cyprus I have developed a taste for brandy sours.

Cass: What were you doing in Cyprus?

A: Archaeology. Do you dig bones, Cassandra?

Cass: Up yours!

Enter Xaviera, prostitute...

Z: Not working tonight, X?

X: No I thought I'd take a few days off.

X: What is everyone doing for Halloween?

Z: All the regulars and not so regulars are planning to beh as much as possible. Beh.

Carl: A splendid masquerade ball, just like always.

XXX

Z: What ads have you made recently, C?

Carl: I made one for Ford Motor Company. Showing Henry Ford saying "History is bunk," but your new golden Ford is of the future. Gold is the color. Golden haired beauties surround the golden cars.

They want to see if the ad can get people to change the color they choose.

But even though I have a very high position in this famous advertising house I am going to quit to devote more time to the Goat.

XXX

MORE INTERVIEWS

Sandra: I've written a ballad of the "Disturbing Goat."

The chorus is behing. And the rest is just instrumental. I'll play it for you on my guitar here and everyone can sing the chorus!

The goat is disturbing
Because
People don't respect it

Beh, beh.

Some people are greedy for more
Beh, beh

But here at the disturbed goat it is paradise,
Something seldom seen in history

Beh, beh

Finally in the end the world will change
On account of goats

Beh, beh.

And so on.,

Everyone cheered when the song was over.

Z aside to Carl: I am going to bang Cassandra tonite. What do you think about that?

Carl: Do what thou wilt. So mete it be.

And sure enough Z went over to Cassandra and talked for a while and then they left together. The bar was closing and Carl was talking to Xaviera

Carl: Why not come over to my place? I have lots of condoms. Deal said X.

XXX

Today was Canadian Thanksgiving. The bar was full as always and we ate turkey instead of goat. But everyone seemed kind of hungover and a lot of the regulars weren't there.

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CHAPTER 12

Halloween, 2028: The Regulars Again

Everyone was wearing their goat mask, but most had costumes like a witch's hat or zombie make up on their mask. But everyone here was used to the perpetual masquerade, and so it was no big deal.

Carl: Beh Can you introduce any good females to me, Francine?

F: Yes I can C, I know. Why not get to know me better?

Carl: I know you are bisexual how about a menage a trois with another lady?

Berenice enters...

After some small talk,

Bernice to Z: I heard you donated sperm to the sperm bank. I want it, I want to have twins.

Z: That's fine by me, Berenice. We can do test tube babies!

Owner, Bob enters.

Bob: My favorite costume is road kill with a goat head bashed in.

Z: Seriously we all act like zombies when we are plastered.

Bob: It is a good place for picking up lovers recently, don't you think so?

Z: Yes it is good!

Z: Have you looked in your suggestion box yet?

Bob: No, but I am sure I am in for a surprise. The bar is already kind of unique and crowded every night. And we seem to have concluded a deal to build a series of goat bars as franchises. But this original goat bar is close to my heart!

Z to F: Will you marry me?

F: Fuck you, Z!

Z: But what about all the good love we've had?

F: I think they should make marriage illegal.

F: Let me buy you a long island iced tea to make you feel better.

Z: Beh.

Z: So how was your day?

F: I noticed there were a lot of prostitutes nearby. That might bring organized crime into the area.

Z: Well tell the police to move them out.

Z: Anyway they should make prostitution legal.

Anatoly and his girlfriend, Babe enter...

Anatoly: Great news folks, Babe is pregnant!

Congratulations all around...

Z: will you drink while pregnant?

Babe: only a few drinks per day. I don't want my child to have fetal alcohol syndrome.

Z: Yes, nature had ordained it to favor women who don't drink much. Men of course can be heavy drinkers but this won't affect his sperm.

C: So how about the US election? (November 2028)

Z: An easy win for the democrats all round and they will regain the House and Senate. The Republicans don't care about the poor.

Babe: But the Democrats spend too much. I think they need a balanced budget law. I believe they tried to pass such a law about 12 years ago and lost by one vote in the Congress of America.

Z: But of course during recessions it is good for the government to take action.

Babe: Anyway there are usually only two parties to choose from in the US. I say that's not democracy!

Z: Anyway some say the elite mostly vote Republican. Them and their riches... And people say the "Disturbing Goat" is elitist too.

Babe: Yes no morons here. It's good to be elitist I think, in this case.

Z: Anyway the system sucks

Babe: Look on the bright side.

Anatoly: Are you romancing my woman, Z?

Z: She has eyes only for you!

Enter former professional wrestler...

Z: Do you believe in a life of deceit and lies?

FPW: Wrestling is fake but I got some broken bones.

But at least I am in good shape, whereas you are fat.

Z: But you take steroids right?

FPW: I'd rather not discuss my health.

But I work out 3 hours a day.

F: How tall are you?

FPW 6'7

F: You should have played basketball

FPW: I believe in taking it to the limit, basketball is just a game for the youth. I want to live it up and enjoy what life has to offer while I still can...

FPW: My dick is a foot long, I am a consummate lover.

FPW: Hey do you know where I can find some prostitutes?

Z: Just go outside and turn right and you'll find one.

FPW: Do you want to come with me?

Z: No thanks!

He exits...

F: It is kind of like planet of the goats. Everyone is alien.

Z: But some are more stupid than others.

Enter Cassandra... the stripper, with two of her stripper friends.

Z: Can you shoot ping pong balls from your pussy?

Cass: Yes I can control the muscles in my vagina as you know

Cass: We are looking for men who want to participate in an orgy. All well-choreographed by me!

Z: I've got the condoms and I am ready!

Cass then let us go, I have some other friends who are interested.

They go.

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CHAPTER 13

Next day,

Francine: I heard you went off with Cassandra last night.

Z: Yes, it was enjoyable.

F: One moment you want to marry me and the next moment chase other girls... What the fuck is wrong with you?

Z: Despite everything I love you, truly. Anyway what about that date you had the other day?

F: And why does it have to be with a stripper?

Z: You are unreasonably prejudiced. Strippers don't get much more sex than ordinary people.

F: That's bull shit.

XXX

B: What should we name our child?

Anatoly: If it is a boy then "Hex" and if it is a girl, "Sky."

B: OK.

Anatoly and Z go out to smoke a doob.

Z: Weed is legal now; what do you think of that?

Anatoly: It's about time. I think it is a good way to get totally fucked up without the calories...

Z: Don't you think we will all die of lung cancer!

Anatoly: Maybe so, but quality of life is the main factor!

Anatoly: Anyway they'll cure cancer in a couple of decades and may save our lives! Or a lung transplant.

Z: Maybe better to take OXY-Contin and other such opiates that everyone is taking these days and just relax.

Anatoly: I am not a saint, I don't want to deprive myself of anything.

Z: Today is getting close to remembrance/armistice day and I met a grizzled old veteran without any legs in a wheelchair.

I asked him if there was anything I could do to help him but he refused...

C: If war was declared I would be a conscientious objector and go to jail. It is easier for most though to just go to war as cannon fodder rather than question the wars.

Babe: I promised myself to get hammered on Thanksgiving (Canadian in second Monday in October; American on the fourth Thursday of November). (And I am an American).

Anatoly: Yes, I always think about those foolish Puritans who came without winter coats and adequate supplies and were only saved by the aboriginals...

Babe: Do you really believe in God?

Z: I am an agnostic, but there's no way God if he exists, cares about us!

The next day,

Z entered the bar to see FPW with Edward in a headlock.

Z: Break it up boys.

FPW: Well I am leaving.

E: You are just a fake, a phony!

Anatoly and Babe enter

Anatoly: I am sure sick of Christmas carols!

Babe: Me too. But I like Scrooge of 1951 or so with Alistair Sim. I have already watched it twice this fall.

Edward: Some say that film did a lot of good, but I don't think so.

Enter Carl.

Hey everyone I just won \$1000 in the lottery. A round of drinks for everyone.

Barmaid Nancy: And another round on the house

Z was saying I was in Amsterdam and I saw a beautiful woman with large breasts in the window and she had a penis and a vagina. I checked her out. She was a hermaphrodite not a transsexual it seemed to me.

Carl: I wouldn't want to see such things. Disturbing. I for one goat am disturbed. Beh!

XXX

Later

Xaveria: I hear you are making movies? Beh?

Z: Yes, I am doing a piece on people's wildest fantasies. I have a wild fantasies suggestion box next to Bob the owner's suggestion box. When I have compiled them I'll let you know and you can be a star.

X: I have acted in a few pornos.

Z: I'd like to see them.

X: OK. Why not come over to my house and we can get horny together. And you can provide me with a script for my next movie!

Z: Sure, let's go!

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CHAPTER 14

Next day...

Z OK everybody today we are going to play my “Love Game.” It is a series of sexual questions and everyone must answer and be judged...

ACT IT OUT, LOVE GAME

Answer the questions and be judged by the other players.

Q: What is the future of love?

Z: I think about people creating a loving society in the future and using mind reading technology to keep the peace and have most intimate love affairs.
Judges 8.5

Carl: There will be no love in the future just one night stands. People who say they are in love are banished from the future Earth. 8.0.

Cass: In the future people will only care about love. Porn in the future will have better plots and everyone will be watching them. People will be less conservative about sex. 8.1

A: In the future all people will wear masks all the time! Everyone looks good in a mask. Maybe in work and play people will wear the masks and have sex with each other. 8.4

Madam Goat: I agree with Carl. Love is dead.

Madam Crazy: I think men will build harems like the Playboy mansion. And women will build stud farms. 8.0

Cass enters...

X: I think they will legalize prostitution, taking organized crime out of the picture. And it will be fashionable to go to prostitutes and sex diseases will all be cured. We just need to get some famous people to act in our films to give them credibility. And I think the future will see everyone paying or being paid for sex. 8.3

Z: Francine?

F: I also think love is dead and the world will be a cruel place in the future.

Z: No need for cynicism. Put the right people in power and perhaps we will get through it.

Carl: I think everyone will be naked and breed like rats. 8.0

Cass: I need a new trick for my stripper life. I want to tour with the best of them and have bliss.

Cass: Strippers are the future.

Cass: I charge business men \$1000 a night and there are plenty of takers. Men fell drawn to me and my unique love.

XXX

What's the worst thing a lover ever did to you?

Who is the sexiest person alive?

How do you feel about hermaphrodites?

How do you know when you are in love?

And so on. Best to not play together with your lover, but rather with strangers as a kind of ice breaker.

XXX

X: I want to know what is the essence of a good porno?

Z: Frantic desperation, horny as can be.

Cass: I'd like to be a film writer but I suffer from writer's block. For me maybe it is better to be an actress.

Z: Writing is a craft and sometimes takes many years in order to excel. I feel I am just coming into my own at 48.

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CHAPTER 15

Christmas Eve... 2028

F to Z: So what did you buy me for Christmas?

Z: I bought us each a ticket to Argentina. It's summer there now.

F: When are we leaving?

Z: The 27th. I know you have the week off.

F: I bought you a diamond pendant.

Z: How do I know it is real?

F: Go ahead try and scratch it.

F: You look better today. Not so jaundiced.

Z: My liver is enlarged but my heart is good said the doctor. But I am not worried about my liver I can always get a transplant.

I'll have a poutine to celebrate my heart.

Z goes to the john...

Anatoly: I think Z loves you! You should have a baby together.

F: He loves a lot of women.

Z returns...

Hey A: What's up.

A: I am getting ready for New Year's Eve. I plan to drink scotch all night and get totally hammered.

Bob, the owner: Yes we will be open unofficially until the dawn. Free champagne for all from midnight to 5 am. Probably the police will turn a blind eye.

F is dancing to "Queer" by Garbage. Next they play Pearl Jam. She asks Z to push for a dance floor.

Z: Like I say dancing is for fools.

Xaveria to F: Who has the biggest dick in this bar?

F: Why don't you ask them?

X: They would only lie. I guess I'll have to sleep with all of them and see.

FPW enters

X: How big did you say your dick was?

FPW: A foot long.

Barmaid Nancy: You are not welcome here.

X: It's OK I'll take him away.

XXX

Z is talking to Larry, the lawyer.

L: I help the poor get legal aid.

Z: What's your opinion on poverty in this town?

L: Some people have no family, no hope.

Z: We should have a poor night in which we give free drinks to the poor. Especially during this festive season.

Enter Cassandra,

L: Isn't she a stripper down at C---'s?

Z: Why don't you ask her?

L: Hey you I like your tricks you do with your vagina.

Cass: So you think I am a good performer? Imagine how good I am in bed?

L: I am Larry, I'm a lawyer.

Cass: I like the movie, "Island of Dr. Moreau," where the Dr. Moreau keeps asking them, "What is the law?"

Owner Bob comes in.

Bob: Where's barmaid Julia? The newly hired barmaid?

B.N. She called to say she was stuck in traffic.

Bob: Sure she wasn't nursing a hangover? Ho Ho!

Bob: Hey Z, what are you writing these days?

Z: I am perfecting my "Tales of Madness, Vol. 3."

Bob: Do you really think you've invented a new sub-genre; madness?

Z: Yes, of course.

Bob: Do you think this bar is mad?

Bob: It's just the way life is!

Z: It's a mad world, no use pretending otherwise.

Z: I've tried to impress women with "Tales of Madness," but most then avoid me like the plague.

Bob: Not every girl is a genius.

Z: How's your love life, Bob?

Bob: I am dating a girl I met here, but not one of the regulars. She's dynamite!

Edward: I've been trying dating websites but there are no heavy drinkers to be found on these sites. If you want to meet drinkers, you come to the bar.

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CHAPTER 16

New Year's Eve, 2028/2029

The party started in the early afternoon and everyone was wearing their goat masks.

B.N.: Attention everyone! 2 rounds on the house.

And there was a lot of behing...

Finally came the countdown and the champagne and Auld Lang's Syne.

(Z and F were gone, but most of the regulars were there)

People were kissing each other through their masks and everyone was singing classic songs. Ben Gunn and the Goats were belting out hit after hit.

Crystal: On this day every year I feel especially open-minded.

NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS

Early January:

Z: I resolve to drink more and work more hours here. As you know, I quit my teaching job when this bar opened and I want to spend more time here drinking/managing.

Carl: I want to try and be more open minded in our selection of would-be Goat patrons.

Anatoly: As you know I am self-employed, and I plan more vacations in the sun.

MC: I will host the convention for our new Goat political party.

MG: This will be the year I find true love.

Edward: I resolve to set up a Goat in Burma, and not go to Saudi Arabia as I had planned.

Anatoly: I hope to spend a lot of time with my baby to be.

Madam Kinky: I resolve to love all those Goat managers with a star on their mask.

Madam Slavery: I want my lovers to do everything I say.

Crystal: I want to find a man to settle down with! Beh!

XXX

Anatoly: My understanding of politics in this country is that more than 1/3 of each tax dollar goes to pay interest on the debt. We're going to end up like Greece and have no money in our old age. I resolve to get politically active with the New Goat Party that Z and MC are starting...

Carl: And I bet Canada has nuclear weapons up there in the frigid north, a hangover from Cold War days. I resolve to research remote sensing...

Two weeks later...

Edward: So tell me, Z, about the future?

Z: Most people think anything can happen, but there's a limiting 21 factors or so. Super computers, hackers, super viruses, micro bots, androids, robots cyborgs, simulacra, new weapons like the death ray from space, invisible bodies, mind reading technology, eternal youth, space colonization, super humans, cloning, virtual reality, drugs, meaningful jobs, hypnosis, new culture, spies and dictatorship. All these factors will contribute to the future society. It's just a matter of timing and degree of use.

Edward: You put it so succinctly.

Z: Personally I don't think the future will be bad. But maybe I am on a road to Hell. But who knows?

Edward: I think everyone will be cleverer and more kind and this will be the future.

Edward: I heard they are offering "Future Studies" now down in some universities in the USA.

Z: And now we have the same in the Goat U. If everyone took a few lessons in future studies, the future would be a much better place.

XXX

Cass: I charge business men \$1000 a night and there are plenty of takers.
Men fell drawn to me and my unique love.

Z Do you ever have bad tricks?

Cass: Yes, but I carry mace and kick them in the balls if they displease me.

Z: Have you ever been hypnotized, Cass?

Cass: Yes one time a man hypnotized me to love him and I loved him for a year and then he got tired of me and let me go. But I still remember being hypnotized.

Z: How cruel!

Cass: Yes sex is a vicious game.

Z: Well all I know is drinks make one feel better. And OXY-Contin and other legal opiates too...

Carl: The only time I feel good is when I take a shit.

Z: It really is that kind of world.

F to Z: Are you going to tie one on tonite?

Z: Yes when I get drunk I love you more!

Carl enters with an attractive woman...

Carl: Hey everyone this is my true love, Harriet...

Z: How do you know it is true love?

Carl: It's all a matter of chemistry.

Z to Harriet: Will you drink a cup of madness with us? How about we all chug some beers X 3 to get us in the mood to party!

H: In medieval times they knew how to party. No need for grand technology; just get drunk and smoke weed is all we ever need.

H: I once had a bizarre backwards thinking lover who fucked me with irregular strokes... What do you think of that?

Carl: But now you have a man with rhythm.

H: But love is multi-form, you never know how you will feel with a man until you do it.

Z: You seem to love love...

Carl: We have only known each other for a short time, but I think we are in love.

The French man enters...

Z: Hey Frenchy!

Frenchy: What's the topic tonite?

Z: We were just talking about how falling in love is like jumping off a cliff, after a drinking session

Frenchy: I was talking to a gay guy who insisted everyone is gay. I told him every one is insane. And I really believe in insanity.

Z: Yes it is all like jumping off a cliff.

Z: What's the craziest thing you have ever done?

Frenchy: When I dated a girl named Carol. She was mad and unpredictable... and yet so proud. She brought me pain. She got me in a lot of fights also.

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Z: I have a friend who was so crazy they put him in the mental asylum. He said it was just like jail only more laid back.

Carl: Whatever happened to Ken Kesey?

Z: He burned out on acid I guess... Or maybe the spies hypnotized him to fail...

Carl: If I hallucinated, I'd think I was going crazy.

Frenchy: Carol hypnotized me to love her! Don't let others hypnotise you. Better to watch a stage hypnotist...

Z: I have hypnotized girls into loving me! Why not?

Carl: I saw a stage hypnotist one time and he got people to do his bidding, e.g. take your shirt off or go run over there...

Z: We are all brainwashed by the powers that be...

Carl: In the 60s, there was a lot of great music, and many sci-fi ideas.

Z: Anyway no one believes in peace and love anymore and that's how they want it...

Frenchy: Anyway it is a new year. Let us rejoice and be glad!

Z: Have you been to French Polynesia?

Frenchy: Yes, of course. They used to be cannibals but they are now the friendliest people on Earth.

Carl: So who was the greatest French person in history?

Frenchy: I think it was Voltaire. He tried to follow Plato's idea of a philosopher king, in practice.

Z: Do you really believe in Plato?

Frenchy: Plato made it clear that the world could be changed, so too Voltaire.

Z: A man after my own heart.

Enter police detective, Roger...

Z: Hi Mr. Detective!

Roger: Please just call me Roger.

Z: The word on the street is you have a high sex drive!

Roger: So what! Everyone needs love!

Roger: I have spent a lot on prostitutes, that's for sure.

Roger I inspect them carefully for herpes before I fuck them.

Carl: When are they going to make heroin legal?

Roger: It doesn't matter with people in vast numbers, taking prescription opiates.

Roger: If people want to overdose on drugs, I say let them!

Carl: I just worry that smoking hashish makes one develop lung cancer.

Z: But you can get a lung transplant these days.

Enter Old Jim with his pet monkey...

Roger: What is it a zoo in here?

The monkey was screaming and jumping on the goat's backs on the porch.

Old Jim whistles to his monkey and gives him some beer; the monkey runs about wildly.

Old Jim: How are the goats?

Z: Of the six goats we have, at the disturbing goat, 2 are in poor health so we keep sending them to the vet. Beh.

Old Jim: I just got back from Borneo, and got the orangutans got drunk in the park which protects them. And I arm wrestled with them.

Z: How do you feel about bestiality?

O.J: I saw a dog licking a girl's vagina once but never heard anything with monkeys involved.

Z: How has your monkey been behaving?

O.J.: One time he jumped on a proud stuck up rich guy and pulled his wig off.

O.J.: My monkey has a lot of energy so it keeps me young. I am getting old and move slowly.

O.J.: But my apartment is just barely big enough for the two of us. But I want to live downtown.

Roger: What do you think about the future of animals?

O.J.: I suppose we will eat synthetic foods and have robot pets, the only animals will be in the zoo or perhaps some parks.

O.J.: People are strange though. For example they like birds singing in the trees and feed them in winter, but dislike squirrels. And they like dogs and cats, but not other animals, like monkeys and apes.

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CHAPTER 17

Later...

Z: I declare civilization was begun so they could grow barley to make beer.

Carl: You are not the first to say that.

Roger: Yeah you always sing the praises of beer as if your life depended on it.

Z: Well I wouldn't be able to cope without it.

Z: I suppose I should go back to Asia and wear a goat mask in the pubs there. There people don't judge Westerners.

Roger: I was just trying to get your goat.

Edward: Life is but a laugh and a joke...

Enter Cassandra...

Cass: My customers were driving me crazy so I took the rest of the night off.

Roger: What were they doing?

Cass: They were saying they wanted to go to the "Disturbing Goat Bar" and make love to MC.

MC: Well that can be arranged.

XXX

Z: You are corrupt.

Roger: We are all corrupt. Yet we live on.

Cass: Some people think I am a nymphomaniac...

Z: Everyone these days is greedy for more of everything...

Cass: It is all temptation I tell you!

Z to Roger: Tell me about the first time you got drunk!

Roger: I felt great, better and better but finally I got dizzy and threw up. But I kept on drinking every night during my first month in university and after throwing up every night, suddenly I could drink huge amounts.

Z: How do you feel about prohibition?

Roger: I feel it was a disgrace to humanity. A good time to live elsewhere during prohibition.

Xaveria: Hey folks I was just on the phone with the boss, Bob. He says the bar's 5th anniversary is Valentine's Day and we are going to have a wild party.

Beh.

XXX

Old hippie: God lives within us all.

Francine: What do you mean?

O.H.: I mean life is excellent, very well crafted.

F: But the world is on the verge of anarchy, don't you think?

O.H.: Some say they are bored with peace and love but I never get tired of that.

O.H.: I think in the future everyone will read each other's minds with technology, and everyone will live a blissful existence.

F: If we could read each other's minds we'd drive one another completely crazy.

O.H.: As Rousseau said "Man is born free, but everywhere he is in chains." We all live in a box.

F: Rousseau was an onanist and crazy. Look at how he gave his children away!

Z: Reality is not the same as wishes.

Enter farm boy, Edgar John.

E.J.: I'm loving life in Toronto.

F: You're from the farm aren't you?

E.J.: Yes it is a healthy life in the fresh air.

Z: When I go to the countryside I just smell manure.

E.J.: You get used to it.

Z: Anyway farm work is dying out. Soon the whole food process will be automated.

E.J.: That's why I am here. My brother studied agriculture at university without telling our father. This brother wants to join agri-business and have a giant farm.

E.J.: I am glad I am out of it. But the farm made me strong and I can drink a lot.

Z: I thought you just rode around on tractors and did little farm work.

EJ: There's still a lot to do, even today.

Z: I am writing a book called, "Journal of a Useless Man." I'll have to put a farm boy in it.

E.J.: Well I'm flattered I guess.

Carl: I think many people should go back to the farm without machines. It is a healthy life, a sane life. Big city life is too complex for most and people are raised to be weak and greedy.

Z: But I feel change is in the wind.

Carl: I feel everyone on Earth is destined to fuck up, to screw up...

XXX

Z sees an old man of about 75...

Z: I always like to talk with experienced, wise men. What's your story?

O.M.: Well I worked as a mechanical engineer in a local factory, back when there was factories. I got married at 18 but she died when she was 45 of cancer. We never had any kids.

Z: Back then it was harder to get a woman than these days.

O.M.: Yeah and I wish I had traveled more while I was relatively young but you know I only got 2 weeks' vacation every year.

Z: I have traveled to 45 countries and lived in 7... But I haven't traveled much lately. Except for last New Year's...

Z: I never went to a country I didn't like.

Z: Do you still get drunk?

O.M.: It beats being bored and miserable.

O.M.: I belong to a bridge club. It helps to pass the time.

Z: Do you really feel cards is the best way to spend your time?

O.M.: Oh, I belong to a few charities as well...Z

Z: I'd like you to meet Xaveria.

Z: Xaveria, this man lost his wife years ago and has been lonely ever since.

X: Everyone needs love. I have some Viagra you can use, and let's make sweet love.

O.M.: Well I don't know what to say. It is a generous offer. Why not?

(They go off)

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CHAPTER 18: Regulars continue

The owner lets X work here provided she doesn't charge anyone; bouncer Tim was her guardian.

Z to Carl: Toronto is a treasury of minds. If there was nuclear war and Toronto was destroyed it would be a huge disaster for mankind.

Carl: NYC even more so.

Z: But maybe by that time people will be robots who don't think.

Carl: I think the spies have their own agenda, and want power to control the populace. They get off on it... They are just a bunch of wankers.

Z: Some say our world has been saved by spies, but I think all spies do is make trouble. Let the police handle crime and leave it at that.

XXX

Later Z and Carl are into their cups...

Z: who says this is not the best bar in the world.

Carl: Beh.

Z: Who says this bar isn't crazy? Beh.

Carl: Beh.

Francine: You dirty old goats are making a fool out of yourselves!

Carl and Z in unison: Beh.

Goat painter (a friend of Carl's): I want to paint the faces of the regulars here and make them faintly resemble goats, just like with the masks... Just like it has been done, only different.

Carl: Why don't you?

Z and Carl: Beh

Goat painter: But don't you see it we all behave like goats in a herd? Where is the free man?

Z/Carl: Beh.

Z: I think people live relatively free in their youth but become mellow and inactive in their dotage.

Z: Let's go smoke some hash. Goat painter you are invited...

History of hashish is shrouded in mystery. I think quite clearly that the ancient Greeks had it judging by excavations at Delphi.

Z: You know I really think they already have colonies on Mars and the Moon and they are experimenting on brain improvement.

Carl: The future will belong to the elite, and perhaps one day we will be the elite. But maybe we can make this series of bars, the most famous in the world. At least that would be something.

Z: I want to go to Japan and open a series of bars. I think that would be fun!

Z: Toronto is not utopia for people like us.

Carl: But there are so many clever people living in Toronto.

Z: They are mostly just goats of the herd.

XXX

Enter Edward,

E: I foresee a world in which everyone lives in anarchy, just like with the hunter-gatherers of old.

Z: Wait until we open the boxes for our favorite night dreams and for our wildest fantasies. It is happening on Valentine's Day. We can work on it together.

The man from Kansas City enters...

KCM: I say the people of Toronto are the best in the world.

Z: Why do you say that?

It's a peaceful, calm and prosperous city. People here are nice.

Z: It's all just an illusion. There is plenty of rancor here.

XXX

Z: There's something wrong with people. Since hunter-gatherer days genocide has been common. Whole races have been eliminated. And it continues today.

Carl: Mob psychology is a prickly pear. Mobs can turn evil at the drop of a hat.

Z: But Adolf Hitler would have been considered a great man, just like Napoleon if only he hadn't killed those Jews.

Carl: Most dictators in history wanted to wipe out one group or another. Insane crimes of genocide. All over the world small tribes exist in the high mountains, having run there Millennia ago.

KCM: No dictator in modern times tried to be a philosopher king.

Carl: You Z, want to make a movie of people's fantasies. I want to make a movie about people's most memorable night dreams. Open of course to my interpretation.

Z: Well set up a suggestion box to go with the clientele's favorite night dreams box and our wildest fantasies box.

Z: We'll open them all on Valentine's Day...

Z: My favorite night dream was a recurring one, back when I was in grade 2... I had a crush on a girl and dreamt of her in her brownie uniform and she kept me in jail.

Actor: I think all art is entertainment. Only this.

Z: Art is also deep philosophies.

Actor: What is the meaning of life?

Z: My father said there was a God.

Actor: But there is no God, so the only logical thing is to perpetuate yourself and have kids. Make your own meaning.

Z: I say it is a world of madness with no meaning and we are all crazy!

Carl: I believe the meaning of life is to help the poor and do good deeds.

Z: Beh.

KCM: To fight for what you believe in and never sell out. Freedom is paramount.

XXX

In England they bring dogs to the pub. Here we bring our pet goats. One male and 5 females and a number of kids. Mostly they are on the porch, but sometimes we let them in.

Carl: It is like a petting zoo.

Z to Icar: Francine and I just broke up. She says she wants to go traveling on her own.

Icar: That just makes you freer.

XXX

Owner, Bob: This is our new barmaid, Crystal. She's a painter of pictures and has a heavy hand with the liquor.

Crowd: Bravo, bravo... Beh!

Z to Crystal: What's your mission here at the Goat?

Crystal: To spread the love.

Carl: Are you from Philippines?

Crystal: Yes, have you been there?

Carl: Yes it is an excellent way of life they have there. It is the best place in the Pacific.

Crystal: Yes I hope to retire there one day!

Z: So what have you painted?

Crystal: Mostly surrealism, dreams and fantasies. And I have a series of paintings from hell... And odd looking beautiful people.

Z: Well you'll have to put your fantasy in the fantasy box we have here, to be opened on Valentine's Day. It doesn't have to be written though, you can put a rolled up painting inside.

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CHAPTER 19: Regulars continue

Later,

Crystal: I have met a lot of assholes in the bars I worked in before. I am hoping here to make up for lost time.

Z: How do you feel about plastic surgery?

Crystal: I might consider it when I am older. They need to improve surgery on the neck to make you look truly younger. But these masks keep one youthful and of course hide one's neck.

Crystal: A lot of men just love me for my beauty and I am sick of it. I am not a doll...

Enter Edward...

Edward: I just got my news from my doctor I have bladder cancer. The good news is I'll still be able to drink, just pass urine more quickly.

Carl: Well I hope it turns out as well as you hope.

Edward: They've made great strides against cancer.

Z: When in doubt, drink more.

XXX

Ben Gunn and his Goat band were playing. They had real goats behind in the background.

Z: You know in my youth I sang in the choir and was an altar boy.

Carl: You?

Yes and I had low blood pressure so sometimes I had to leave the altar and sit in the back room for a while.

XXX

2 lesbian black ladies enter

They are holding hands

Crystal: What'll it be ladies?

Lady #1: We'll both have a Singapore sling.

Z: I think it is a glorious thing to be a lesbian, when the girls are hot.

Z: How about a menage a trois?

Lady#2: Fuck you!

Z: Do you put a fist in each other's vaginas?

Lady #2: Buzz off you pervert.

Lady #1: Yeah leave us alone.

Carl: We are making a film about people in this goat pub. Would you be interested in writing down your wildest fantasy? We are also interested in your night dreams...

Lady #1: That's more like it. I want to be a glittering star.

Lady #2: We have many lesbian fantasies.

XXX

Stranger, Lou, he said he was the ghost of Edgar Allen Poe.

Z: I tried to write poetry but I failed. Poetry is difficult. I tried to write sci-fi poetry but it just wasn't there.

Z: Edgar Allen Poe talked about the importance of the idea in poetry, I had the ideas but not the graceful words.

L: Who is to say there aren't reincarnations in this Earth...?

XXX

Z: And Plato kicked the poets out of his Republic, believing they were kind of pied pipers.

Z: All the arts are a craft. You gotta write what you know.

Carl: But you write sci-fi. Do you know about this?

Z: It's elementary dear Watson. The future is obscured by fog.

Carl: Plato was full of himself and didn't like democracy. A lot of tyrants imagined they were clever, but they were just cunning and ruthless and egotistical.

XXX

Z: It is hard to publish for big money these days, it is all about networking and ass-kissing. One tries to make one's work go viral.

Z: Who was it who said one should only write for money?

Carl: Probably Harlan Ellison

Z: But writing brightens up my day. And I have a lot of good ideas for the future.

Edward: At least here in Canada we don't have so many guns. Down in the USA they have slums, guns and crimes. And by far they have the most people incarcerated in prisons than any other country. They call it the land of the free.

Edward: Toronto is the most ethnically diverse city in the world. The best people are here some say.

Edward: Do you have any plans to marry or live together?

Z: Well F doubts me. I am quite hurt.

But Cassandra and I are getting along pretty well...

Edward: You always have a bevy of women around you.

Z: I would like to meet a charitable, kind, clever woman, but it is hard. Women today are so tough...

Later

Z: They call it the medical century. And I am in need of a nurse...

Carl: I say it is the century of greed.

Z: Let's go to my place for overtime.

Plush comfortable, but small living room with a fridge stocked with craft brews...

Z brings out a book of sketches. These were done for Tales of Madness, Vol. 1-3 by my artist friend who now lives in London, England.

Carl: I am impressed!

Edward: So am I.

Edward: And I must tell everyone that I am going to teach English in Saudi Arabia in 3 months. I'll be gone for a year at least.

Z: Maybe you can set up a goat pub in the expatriate area of Riyadh or whatever city you are going too. Nice craft brew recipe. Go with the Goats! Don't go to a non-Goat country!

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CHAPTER 20: Regulars continue

Next day

A pair of identical hot twins enter... wearing the same clothes.

Z: How do you tell the difference between you?

Twin #1: We're not going to tell you that!

Twin #2: One of us plays the good girl and one the bad girl...

Edward: What do you do when you like the same guy?

Twin #1: We've tossed a coin before several times...

Edward: Where do you girls work?

Twin #2: We design software for our own company. We support each other.

XXX

Enter a fashion model. Very tall and very slim...

Edward: Wow are you a model?

FM: Yes, I am.

Z: I think models should be full-figured. Most men would agree with me, I think. I believe most fashion designers are gay which is why the models have a slim flat chested body.

FM: But with make up any woman can look like a model.

Z: And a lot of women wear a magic bra... It is deceitful.

FM: But if a woman wants large breasts she can get plastic surgery...

Later,

Z: All they have to do is copy the human brain onto silicon and make changes from there. Everyone should have at least 3 minds.

Carl: You are completely mad. Dangerously so.

Z: Nothing wrong with a little speculation.

Anatoly: I think Crystal is sexier than Francine ever was. I have seen them both without their masks.

Z: Well they both have open minds. That's the key.

Edward: I'll miss all of you when I'm gone. But I feel I am just at the beginning of my travels.

F: I am back from my little trip to help Bob open a new Goat! How are you all doing?

Z: I thought you left for good! When are you going to marry me?

F: I love many men.

Z: I love you anyways.

Z: I bought you a gift to celebrate your return.

Z: It's a ruby encrusted, gold-plated goblet with a goat head sculpted on it. It holds 16 ounces, 500 ml...

F: Do you want me to drink more?

Z: Why not?

F: Recently I have been feeling like I have alcohol poisoning and I seem to have a pain in my liver.

Z: Have a few drinks and you'll feel better.

Later,

Aurora introduces herself as an immigrant from Poland. She said she was a nurse. She had a very attractive body. She was a new barmaid.

Z: Charles Bukowski was of Polish ancestry. So was Joseph Conrad and Stanislav Lem. And there are a lot of natural blondes there, just like you!

E: Like the Procul Harum song, “Whiskey Train” goes, “I need a woman who will make me choose between loving her and drinking booze.”

Carl: Nothing but a dreamer...

Z: I have now sold 2000 e-copies of my latest book, “World of Fantasies, A.D. 2110.” I am on the cusp of success. And my movie is coming along well.

Carl: You fat fuck, you’ll never succeed. I however have an art show coming up in a few weeks that I am sure will turn heads.

Aurora: I have a fantasy for the box. I plan to say that I dream of being the only female among 10 men on a long voyage and I sabotaged the egg bank so that all children born would be mine. And all the men were in love with me. I would start a proud new civilization.

Z: Just like a female Genghis Khan. That’s pretty good but everyone is supposed to save their fantasy until the fantasy box is opened on Valentine’s Day.

Z: I think your fantasy would be good if all the men were geniuses and you murdered other women on the trip

Carl: Or each man on board just gives you a few strokes every day. Not enough time for them to come inside you.

Z: It would be good if they were all “your type,” and you “keep a journal.”

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CHAPTER 21

VALENTINES DAY

Icar: I imagine a woman who is cleverer than I am and teaches me about life.

Z: Dominance and submission.

Twin #1: I dream of an Olympic orgy where lovers get points for skillful lovemaking.

Z: Would you like a lesbian orgy to delight men everywhere?

Twin #1: No it is for my delight not so much for others...

Bernice, barmaid: Just like your "Love Game," Z. It would only pull people apart.

XXX

Crystal and Babe go out for a smoke break.

Crystal: It is as though we had a death wish with this smoking. But it is good to live on the edge and live for the day.

Babe: It is better to burn out than to die slowly and painfully. Same with drinking. All the regulars here drink too much and will likely have endless health problems eventually. Suicide will be the only way out.

Crystal: But Z is convinced he can get a liver transplant and continue drinking.

Babe: He'll get diabetes and other diseases, you'll see.

XXX

Cassandra: I just dropped in to say that tomorrow we're going to have a stripaganza at my club, "The Moon Dancer." You can see strippers orgasm with their favorite toys. Don't miss it.

Z: What is your fantasy, Cassandra?

Cass: It's in the box. I dream of a perpetual cocaine high and never come down except when I sleep. And I want to have a pet lion who is also on cocaine.

And I fantasize about stripping for a male prime minister/president/ first man.

XXX

Z: We should give the goats some coke.

Z: At the circus they use animal mesmerism and tranquilizers to control the lions. It is kind of cruelty to animals.

And so it was Valentine's Day, time to open the box of people's wildest fantasies. Z, Carl, Edward, Anatoly all brought Crystal flowers. Z also gave her a ruby necklace. Women don't realize rubies are cheap. And they bought flowers for M.G., M.C. and B.N. and the five other barmaids...

And F, Xaveria, Babe and Cass got flowers and jewelry also.

XXX

Crystal: I dreamt that I was insane but not too insane. I drew the line at total madness. And I fit in just fine.

XXX

NIGHT DREAMS

Here on Valentine's Day everyone should tell their favorite night dream. This was to be followed by their wildest fantasies.

What is your favorite night dream?

Stranger: I kept dreaming about an elementary school teacher and had some wet dreams.

Anatoly I dreamt I was the king but I only had eyes for a dirty floozy. Sounds like King Edward VIII, I know.

Cass: I dreamt of being 80 years old and still stripping for old men.

Xaveria: I dreamt I was in fiery hell with an orgy all around me and I was smoking a cigar and playing with myself.

Edward: I dreamt I was on the Titanic, punching women to get a seat.

Anatoly: I was holding an automatic rifle and in front of me was a cy-borg. I shot him multiple times but he seemed not to have pain or effects. Then he shot me with a laser and cut off my head. I was looking for my head....

And I had another dream in which I was fighting for Canada in WW I. After our charge was put down I put my hands up and gave up. They sent me to a POW camp where I starved to death. I was looking for my body but couldn't find it.

MC: I was a goldfish in a bowl. Finally I was insane and I jumped out of the bowl. I flipped back and forth, desperate to get back in the bowl and finally I died.

Z: I could hear a Geiger counter and was bereaved that my family had all been killed in a nuclear war. And I was suffering from radiation poisoning. I was looking for water that was safe but I couldn't find any and I was dying of dehydration.

Carl: I was on the moon having sex in low gravity. People would just have sex on the main street despite their bulky suits.

X: I was chased by a man from the future and he got in my head and forced me to have sex with him.

Edward: I was living on Mars... I just remember we were looking for red-suited rebels (We wore yellow suits) to kill with a laser gun.

Finally I felt someone patting my back and a voice in my head saying don't fight. But when I turned around there was no one there. Then it kept happening again and again and finally I opened my visor and the poisonous atmosphere killed me in seconds.

Cass: I also dreamt my boyfriend was whipping me, insisting that I be his slave... Finally I said yes. So he let me go while he went to sleep. When I came back he had another naked girl in the room. I had to strap on a dildo on my vagina and do the girl doggie style. He sat there masturbating.

Babe: I dreamt I was hypnotized to eat grass and Beh all the time.

Larry the lawyer: I dreamt I had herpes... and was a pariah.

And I dreamt I met the devil, who was totally chaotic and insane. One of my coworkers looked like the devil.

Babe: I also had a dream was of a journey to Timbuktu. We had camels and the sand got in our eyes and face. I tried to make love with my lover but the sand got in our genitals causing some pain. And I just couldn't get to Timbuktu.

M.G.: I dreamt I was an experiment and had 12 clones of myself. Each clone had a different face and voice. Finally we got one of us elected Prime Minister of Canada.

M.C.: I dreamt of a God Experiment in which a super human was created. I met the man but he insisted on being ordinary.

FANTASIES/ SUGGESTION BOX

Now it is time for our Valentine's Day fantasies, said Z.

Ben Gunn. My fantasy is to live as a shepherd of goats in a remote valley and lead a simple, happy life. Live off goat milk, berries and nuts.

Anatoly: My fantasy was to live in a bubbly water world with small sailboats everywhere. Just visit with other boats.

Z: One point of view.

M.C. I'd like to live in Paris, and I speak some French.

Tom, a computer scientist: My fantasy is to be a great UFC fighter. Girls will go crazy over me and I will become really famous.

Bob: My fantasy was I was the richest man in the world, worth 8 trillion and was able to help millions get out of poverty. Buy them goats, cell phones etc.

Bob: I also dreamt I owned thousands of pubs and intellectuals gathered there from everywhere. Of course I guess I could sell more franchises... All around the world intellectuals will gather at my pubs. I believe we already live in paradise.

Cass: I will get an artist to design my new face and then go to a skilled doctor to get plastic surgery. I will be the most beautiful woman in the world...And I would come to rule the UN and end poverty.

MG: I dreamt everyone was a clone of me. And I encountered the devil and defeated him and so had no one to stop me. I learnt to fight with yourself is the most important fight you can do.

Babe, My fantasy is to live forever with Anatoly.

Carl: You lovebirds!

Z: You don't seriously think you will be together forever, or do you?

Barmaid, Madame Kinky: My fantasy is to ski fast down dangerous slopes and meet handsome men on the way.

Carl: Sounds dangerous. Skiing is just a cheap thrill.

Barmaid, Madame Slavery: I dreamt I was Empress, and had many studs who wanted desperately to love me.

Boris, Professor of Russian: My fantasy is to live on a tropical island with a new lover every day and yesterday's lover was returned by boat. Plenty of whiskey and goats to eat and for milk.

Phil: My fantasy was I turned anyone or anything I wanted into solid gold. People all tried to do what they thought I wanted lest I would be displeased and turn them into gold.

Cass: My fantasy is to strip while hundreds of men jerk off.

Z: How unnerving.

Carl: My fantasy is to take all drugs such as crack, cocaine, uppers and downers, and so on. I've never tried them.

I want to get fucked up!

Ms. Chen, a barmaid: My fantasy is to be in a wonderful Chinese garden with pagodas and towers. I play the flute and my lover plays the drum. There are colored carp in the pools and we cooked goat that we had hunted for in the mountains where we were. It was all so romantic with a nice fire burning to cook the meat. And we each wrote poetry.

Cass: I also want to choreograph an orgy as part of my sexual musical for Broadway.

Larry the lawyer: My fantasy is to rule Earth and space. My rule would be peaceful and prosperous.

And I want to ski down ice craters on the moon. Bounce up and down and have deep mines on the moon for metals.

And everyone will be perfect using MRT (mind reading technology). And everyone will constantly be offering up ideas for improvement. Everyone will be youthful and beautiful... And no one would be poor.

Z: I dream of a world of 35 billion people, but there is still room for more. Desalinate the sea water to produce water for the people and food machines.

Carl: I dreamt I was a hero who had saved the land from tyranny. And it was an evil hacker Empire, I had destroyed.

M.C. That sounds like one of yours, Z...

Z: All my fantasies are a secret. Beh.

Carl: Bull shit!

M.C.: My fantasy was everyone was drifting in a bubble. Occasionally two or more docked with one another for sex. The man's penis went from bubble to bubble. It was all sterile and perfect.

And my fantasy is everyone would be good looking and have eternal youth.

Z: It might come to pass. It's plausible.

Barmaid, Penelope: My fantasy is to live in a mansion and have many vintage cars and numerous stud men on my farm. The studs don't use machines or horses all the work is done by hand. So they are all in good shape. And they are emotionally healthy. Modern society is driving everyone crazy.

Anatoly: This world is crazy but it is good crazy, it is imaginative compared to previous eras. I bet people were more crazy in days gone by like the 1960's.

Reggie, an artist, he imagined he was a super goat comic artist. Super goat can fly and talk. And fights evil. He's the biggest goat of the herd and can tackle trolls etc. He can talk and talks about how oppressed animals were. Humans enslaved everyone even wage slaves were a large part of the populace. He everywhere saves goats from slavery. Often killing the human enslaver.

Z: It is a strange fantasy. Beh.

Twin #1: Our fantasy is to live in virtual reality of our own design.

Twin#2: We also wish to love all the star men.

Lesbian couple: We wish to be famous poets. The most famous lesbian poets ever! Our work compliments one another. We have already published some of our work.

XXX

The next night...

Carl's Chimera goat, dragon and serpent head painting was introduced. The dragon resembled Z and the serpent vaguely resembled barmaid, Madam Goat and the goat resembled Bob...

Xaveria: to Z: I met a nice guy, the man of my dreams here last year, and we made love on the first date. But then he left and didn't leave his address.

Z: But I think you have more than your share of men. Anyway every man you ever met you got sick of in the end.

Xaveria: That's not true!

Xaveria to Z: Don't you think I am pretty?

Z: Of course!

Xaveria: Then why not love me, now?

Z: OK. Let's go right now!

XXX

Madam Goat: It's a regular love fest in here.

Madam Crazy: Peace and love.

Later,

Francine returns: Have you seen Z?

Madam Goat: No, he hasn't been here tonight.

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CHAPTER 22: The regulars continue...

The day after Valentine's Day,

Bob liked the new barmaid, who called herself Madam Slavery. She was an interesting woman, everyone agreed.

And another, Madam Kinky.

A dominatrix.

Z: A dominatrix would be a good finale to Valentine's Day.

Every man in the place wanted to introduce themselves to Madam Kinky.

Madame Goat: "Two rounds on the house everybody!"

Carl: M.K had devilish, dancing eyes which everyone felt was enrapture.

And people liked Madam Slavery too.

Madam Crazy: Carl what's the craziest thing you've ever done?

Carl: One time I did a chick up the ass and she came at me with a knife, though I managed to subdue her.

Carl: Do you find it intellectual here?

M.C.: It can always be smarter.

Carl: Just like that Tragically Hip song, "the smarter it gets, the further its gonna go, when you blow at high dough."

XXX

Cass to Z: I'm pregnant.

Z: Is it mine?

Cass: remember you used up your two condoms and then rode me bareback and came inside me! You crazy bastard.

Madam Crazy: You can't afford a kid Z!

Z: Shhhh! No need to tell everyone!

Cass: Hey everybody, Z got me pregnant!

Z: This isn't going to work out if you keep on like that.

Later,

Cass: Do you think I should drink?

Z: I don't see why not. But limit yourself we don't want fetal alcohol syndrome.

Carl: I'd like to announce my new craft beer, "Prancing Devil Goat Beer." It features a different flavored GM barley and GM hops. My friends at the university helped me with it.

Beh

Z: Yes I regret not having gone to brew master school. Beh.

XXX

Then Phil, an engineer introduced a robot goat which dances around and jumps on the bar and tables without knocking down drinks and keeps "Behing." U of Waterloo computer scientists had designed the goat.

Saturday night at the Goat... Ben Gunn and the Goats were playing new age music. Ben had a beard down to his knees and had a weird almost shrill voice. He played a violin made of goat bones. They sang "All the World's a Stage and we are Merely Goats." And "Do Goats Believe in E-goats?" And so on.

Stranger Paul: I don't drink but I sense there is an intellectual ferment here. I guess I'll just have a coffee with a bit of goat milk in it.

Paul talks with Z.

Paul: You are just a fat, debauchee.

Z: But I thoroughly enjoy my life, right M.C.?

M.C.: Of course you are still handsome and clever but now you got Cass pregnant.

Paul: How do you feel about a LTR?

I guess that's what we'll have to do.

M.C. to Paul: What do you do for a living?

Paul I make sculptures: abstract copper shining heads/torsos. I'll do one for everyone who works here for a small fee.

M.C.: I am sure Bob, the owner would agree but the statues will need to vaguely look like goats. We already have bronzes, marbles and crystalline statues, many of them are in our library. I know you've never seen it as you are from another Goat...

XXX

In fact we had bronze busts of famous/infamous people, by our official goat sculptor, Barry.

And he recorded original music with lyrics to tell the story of each. Wear headphones.

Z: I think museums are dead... All can be found on the Internet. Past cultures could be converted into movies. Like History of the World, in 100 hours... And everyone had to watch all 100 hours in high school.

Z: We'll have to assemble the best intellects to write the script for this monumental project.

Carl enters...

Carl: I missed you, M.C. So I came in early.

M.C.: But are you crazy enough to satisfy me?

XXX

Bob: I have an announcement everybody! My imaginative friends Bill and Celeste are making a Hollywood movie about the Goat bars.

And Bob lamented the fraudulent goat masks on the streets.

Bob had single-handedly brought back masquerades all year round. Every day the clientele and staff had to wear their masks.

Z: How do you feel about virtual reality?

Cass: I don't think it will ever happen. Government has to draw the line somewhere.

Stranger Peter to Madame Goat: You are a goddess. Do you believe in love at first sight?

M.G.: Yeah, yeah. Is that the best you can do? Beh.

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CHAPTER 23

ST PATRICK'S DAY

Everyone was wearing green clothes. Many of us were part Irish. Z was half-Irish, Carl was half-Irish, Bob was $\frac{3}{4}$ Irish, Crystal was pure Irish, Madame Goat was pure Irish and Larry the Lawyer was pure Irish. Cass

was Irish, X claimed to be a little Irish. Many others here had some Irish in them.

Z: I declare Irish girls are hot!

Ben Gunn and the Goats played Irish classics.

Today was close to the March Equinox and was the day to open the Suggestion Box again. It had been 4 months.

SUGGESTION BOX

Have goat fights

Speaker's podium on every first Monday of the month.

Sell only craft beer and keep Carl's "Devilish Prancing Goat Beer" on special every night. No more draft beer as it takes too long to pour.

Every third Tuesday all patrons needed to be topless and braless.

Z: I'm a little fat; I wouldn't want other patrons to see me topless.

Xaveria: I think it is a good idea.

Carl: Was it you whose idea it was, Xaveria?

Xaveria: I'm not saying.

Replace the duo of Z and Carl with a speech and slides etc. to all those in the pub and then everyone votes yeah or nay. There's so many goat pubs it is impossible for only two to give even one pub's imagination test.

Z: That's a good idea.

XXX

Favorite books of the patrons will be available in the library. Favorite movies will be available on DVD, also in the library.

Z: Crystal, What is your favorite novel?

Crystal: I liked "Heart of Darkness"

Z: Just like Rimbaud who went to Africa and went insane.

You, Peter? "I like Shakespeare."

Z: But Shakespeare mostly wrote about Kings who were violent and foolish...

Paul?

Paul: I like your books from what I have read. I especially liked, "It Was All Preordained" and "Tales of Madness."

Cass: Yes I like Z's books too. I liked "Love and Madness in the Year 2155," and "Cloned Geniuses Speak."

Carl: I liked "The Hypothetical Human."

Z: I kind of liked "Plato's Republic." It made it clear that the world could be improved if only we had better leaders. But unfortunately the book didn't say how such a leader would be chosen...

Carl: People criticize young graduates for being too idealistic, but I think they are not idealistic enough, right, M.C.?

M.C. More and more there is no limits to human endeavor and all future speculation will happen.

Bob: I feel I am like the Great Gatsby: Putting on parties for everyone. I also liked Ex Machina.

Carl: I used some of the money from the paintings I sold to Bob to build a battery powered generator and boxed/canned food to last me 6 years. I built a concrete box deep below my home. And UV lights to grow vegetables.

Z: I am in the sperm bank, I prefer to invest in a hopeful future.

Of course all world leaders have the same set up with the fall-out shelters etc.

XXX

Carl: Hey Xaveria! Tell me about your youth!

I don't know my true parents I was adopted as a baby (she was Chinese) I had a rough life, but I am happy now. Tim is my "guardian," as you know.

Xaveria: What about you Carl?

Carl: My parents stayed together and are still together and they had high hopes for me. And I think they still believe I can make it as a really famous artist, as do I!

Z?

Z: All I can say is that I don't feel well unless I am drunk. But when I am drunk I don't feel so good either. It's been that way since I was 16.

Crystal: My past is colored with many great lovers who treated me royally. One bought me a house and car. And I have gone on a lot of trips and got a lot of other presents.

Z: So why are you here? Do you like hanging around with drunks?

Crystal: I came here because the word on the street is that this is where new age intellectuals gather. I want to meet genius lovers.

Crystal: I'd like to invite you all to my place after close...

Erotic paintings, new age music.

Z: I think I am going to puke...

Twelve of us went to Crystal's and everyone left at 5 am except Carl.

Crystal: If you want to paint me you need to love me first.

So they loved one another until 11 am.

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CHAPTER 24

Bob announced the next big event: An intellectual pageant of women at the giant Roger's center under the dome. Some women's groups complained but that just gave Bob more publicity.

He sold 10 franchises this month and was set to explode next month.

Some animal rights activists objected to our pet goats saying it was cruelty to animals. But that also gave Bob even more publicity.

Z: was reading from his book, "Of Future Women Criminals" to Crystal...

Z: I'll have some weed and a beer. How much weed? Two doobs please...

XXX

Carl: I think my partner, Harriet is a heroin addict. I just found out about it yesterday. I thought she was just lazy. But I found some needles and bottles with no name on them. So I took one to a lab and they told me it was heroin. That and crack is something I never want to do. How about I move in with you, Crystal?

Crystal: You wish.

XXX

Z: Many of us have enlarged livers; it's the beginning of the end!

Carl: But as you said we can always get a new liver.

XXX

Later,

Z: I suppose that one day criminals of the future will be mostly hackers and tech savvy people to fool eye and finger prints and block surveillance cameras. There will be less criminals but more crime.

Carl: I'd like to take a lover and some canvases and go live on a tropical isle away from all the spies and corruption.

Later

A philharmonic violinist was showing us his Stradivarius worth a million dollars plus, goat singers with Ben Gunn. They sang about fear, pleasure and sex. With a real goat choir of Behs to compliment the Goat band.

Z: Beh humbug.

He had composed some new songs, inspired by the goat bars. And they played:

To be or not to be a goat.

A Clockwork Goat

Goat Island

I, Goat

Planet of the Goats

Brave New Goats

Goat Odyssey

Goat Wars

XXX

Bob: Feed the goats good gruel (mixed with corn syrup and leaves).

Bob, the owner, announced he was opening two new goat pubs, bringing 3. now under his control plus the dozens of franchises world-wide. The two new bars were Brave New Goats and Planet of the Goats. Brave New Goats was a bar where everyone was ranked based on their intelligence. Planet of the Goats was a museum of beer brewing and for the connoisseur.

Z: Yes it has been getting too crowded in here lately, but I guess that makes it easy to mingle.

Xaveria: Is that you, Z, behind a different mask?

Z (changes his voice) Who is Z?

Xaveria: I know it's you, but you changed your mask! No star. Would you care to dance?

Z: Dancing is for fools. And anyway there is no dance floor here.

X: We can thrash right here!

Bob the owner said: Attention please! I am pleased to announce that Anatoly and I have successfully made a Goat pilsner with hops he altered and more hops in general in the beer. Not too sweet and 6% alcohol.

Radical Goat Ale. It is pay \$20 and drink your fill all night. Carl was dismayed that his Prancing Devil Goat Lager took a back seat.

And a disturbed goat clothing collection. There were memorabilia such as T-shirts, hats and so on, and of course goat masks, custom made by our goat machine.

Bob: And I have assembled 8 goats to pull my cart. I invite you all to see it right now... He whipped the goats and off they ran down Queen St.

Z (with mask). The cops aren't going to like that but if they try to stop him he'll go to the press no doubt.

XXX

Goat races out on the porch. Bet on them.

Edward: It seems the goats are our friends, but we eat them.

Z: We've all got to die. In the wild goats don't live very long anyway ...

Carl: It is a cruel world.

Z: Better to live short and sweet than be plagued by the diseases of old age.

Bob: My new bars are jammed every night. And I am planning two large ones, The New Goat and All the Goat's Men next month. They will not be franchises. The New Goat will be party HQ for our New Goat Party. People will talk about politics there. And All the Goat's Men will be totally virtual and will exist only on cyberspace. People can access it 24/7. That will bring 5 Goats under my control and over a hundred franchises. With many more planned.

Z: We'll have to check those two and see for ourselves.

Mingling...

The Goat Men band and its front man, Ben Gunn was playing live.

Z: Bob was telling me yesterday afternoon that some wacko tried to fuck the goats out on the porch.

Carl: Crazy and then some.

Z: I guess we know what that guy's fantasy is!

Z to Xaveria: Tell me what is the best sex?

Xaveria: As long as the guy's dick is good and hard it is good sex.

Carl: I like a sexy woman who can think. My favorite movie star is Gwyneth Paltrow.

Xaveria: She is very slim.

Z: What about you, X, who is your favorite movie star?

X: I like Russell Crowe. He's very manly and sexy. Maybe I should wait for weeks outside his home with a candle like Yoko Ono did with John Lennon! Ho ho.

Z: My favorite is Sean Connery. I especially liked him in Zardoz.

Z: Anatoly?

Anatoly: I like Marlon Brando's movies.

Stranger: I like Mel Gibson especially in the Road Warrior.

Stranger #2: I am in love with Brad Pitt. All his movies were good.

And so on. No clear favorite. In fact we asked 25 people and they all gave a different answer.

XXX

Z: I feel there should be “state prostitutes” to look after the lonely.

Carl: You’ve got to be joking!

Xaveria: No I think it is an excellent idea. Look after the poor and downtrodden.

Carl: But some of these people are dirty and diseased.

Xaveria: Anyway I would do it if they paid me. Give me a sense of accomplishment. Just make them take a shower before, that’s all!

Crystal: Z, you want everyone to live in lotus land.

Z: What’s wrong with living for pleasure and being a sybarite?

Beh!

Crystal: But living for pleasure seems empty!

Z: You should read my 14 books and that will show you how empty I am? I am the last one to be empty. Like “Love and Madness in the year 2155 (which examines brain improvement and everyone must join). Or it is “All Preordained in which everyone is hypnotized to be completely predictable, or The Hypothetical Human (which probes cloning and mind reading technology in the future). And so on. I’ll e-mail you the books you haven’t read, if you like.

Crystal: But I know you are a hedonist deep down who only cares about his own gratification!

Z: Such harsh words.

Carl: I am thinking of going back abroad. Maybe Africa this time. Maybe I could make a difference. I’ve been to India and I think it is a lot like Africa in terms of disease but is not so dangerous. Maybe I could help open some Goats there.

Edward: I'd like to try Burma. I liked Orwell's "Burmese Days." I could open a Goat there. Instead of going to Saudi Arabia.

In "Burmese Days" the protagonist is a white man who has eyes only for white women and finally he fails to gain a white woman's love so he commits suicide. It's different now, said Z. One would be surrounded by sex.

XX
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CHAPTER 25

Later, Specialty nights,

It was Spanish night every fourth Thursday.

Bullfighter: Nothing like the killing of a ferocious bull.

Z: But the matadors have an unfair advantage and almost always kill the bull.

Z: Why is the unemployment rate so high in Spain, especially since they are #2 in world tourism (after France and above the USA).

Bullfighter: I guess Spanish are not as entrepreneurial as other peoples. In Spain enjoying life is paramount. That is what draws in the tourists.

XXX

And it was Russian night every third Thursday!

All night White Russians were on sale for half price. So too any drink that has vodka in it.

Z: I liked Lermontov, Turgenev and Bulgakov. And of course Dostoevsky who wrote “Notes from Underground,” and “Diary of a Ridiculous Man.”

Russian: Russia is a deep country, full of good writers!

Z: I heard in the spring, they find numerous bodies formerly buried beneath the snow after drinking too much vodka.

Russian: Let’s drink a white Russian!

Russian: Russia has many problems, but Putin was asked to interfere in Ukraine by the Russians there. Most Westerners believe he should have left the Ukraine alone. Now we have sanctions against Russia. And it is too bad...

XXX

Farewell party for Barmaid Nancy. She was going to Germany to manage one of the Goat franchises.

Z: I am really sorry to see you go. But I wish you luck. Beh. They partied until the dawn and finally Z and B.N. made love into the early hours of the next day.

Later,

Z: When you get sick of the bar you are sick of life...

Every fourth Tuesday was Japanese night. Eat Japanese food and mingle with Canadian Japanese.

Z to a Japanese chick: I hear Japanese women are wild. And when I went there it seemed to be the case...

JC: Japan is a very open-minded country and we like sex.

Z: What is your wildest fantasy?

JC: I want a man with a big cock to fuck me hard!

Z: How big are we talking?

JC: About 8 inches long and thick.

Z: I can deliver that!

Z: Let's go right now!

JC: OK.

XXX

Every fourth Monday was Slav night and some Russians came too.

Slovenian: I have painted some pictures of this bar with everyone wearing a goat mask. I think it is brilliant.

Croatian: Slovenia has never produced much in the way of art. In Croatia, we have the Dalmatian coast which is very beautiful and many have painted it.

Serbian: Croats never achieved much!

(They fight)

Tim and the other 3 bouncers threw them all out into the street and called the cops.

XXX

Bob the owner: I am buying all Carl's unsold 68 paintings for \$1 000 000. I am going to keep them at my 5 Goats. Of course the Goat pubs will

continue to have pictures of regulars with goat overtones. And the three largest will all feature me.

Z: It is as if we were Gods!

XXX

New Goat menu: goat dog, goat burger, goat cheese and goat pizza.

Man cannot live on goats alone!

XXX

Z: Who is your favorite scientist?

Carl: Einstein

Z: I am not that impressed with Einstein. Basically he just said energy and mass were equal and that faster than light travel was impossible.

Carl: I know you sci-fi authors are all perpetuating the myth that greater than light speed will soon be discovered.

Z: My favorite scientist is Galileo.

Carl: I always kind of thought of Galileo as a pugnacious kind of scientist.

Z: Edward what about you?

Edward: I like Hero of Alexandria, the Greek. He invented steam power 2000 years ago. Only no one could see the use.

Cassandra: I like the anonymous person who came up with the idea of agriculture. Women were the gatherers so it was probably a woman.

Z: As I have said before agriculture was originally just for growing good barley for beer.

Kansas City Man: I think Alan Turing was the greatest. He basically invented the computer.

Carl: Yes and he was persecuted for being gay, including forced to take a concoction that shrank his balls, until he finally killed himself.

Z: I think in school they should mainly teach imagination. Hence our planned Goat University. Of course it opened in Septmber with only 55 students but we are expecting thousands more next year.

Carl: But isn't imagination a thing you are born with?

Z: Somewhat but everyone can try to be more creative... With the right tutors or the right e-text book everyone could be better.

Z: As Buckminster Fuller said, "Every child is born a genius."

The six goats we had had names. Psycho, Wild One, Licker, Teaser, Virginia and one male, Bob. People got mixed up between owner Bob and goat Bob.

The back porch was fairly spacious and full of rocks and stones. We put their favorite grasses in a trough several times a day.

Carl: Cassandra, what is the craziest thing you've ever done?

Cass: I am ashamed to admit it but one time I licked a guy's ass literally.

Silence

Cass: And one time a guy wanted me to have sex with his dog.

Z OK let's change the topic shall we?

Traveler: When I first went to Taiwan I thought people would be traditional. But everyone welcomed me with open minds and I had a ball. And Japan too. If people realized how excellent Asia is they'd all be going there. But of course that would ruin it.

Cass: Why don't you go back?

Traveler: Well for starters I am on heavy medication for paranoid schizophrenia which would not be available I don't think. And anyway I like living here too!

Cass: I have never met a paranoid schizophrenic. What's that like?

T: I always think people are talking about me or plotting against me.

T: I dream at night of devilish goats.

T: And I hypnotized women to love me!

T: Girls often asked me why they loved me!

T: Those are my secrets.

XXX

Super goat drone communicates with the varying Goat pubs owned by Bob and the franchises. A couple of guys from the U of Toronto put it together. Beh.

XXX

Z I think I am having a mid-life crisis. Maybe I should get in shape and get a toupee and a convertible and try and please you.

Crystal: Have you heard from Nancy lately (B.N.)?

Z: She says she is in Germany now, having a ball. She says she is in love.

Crystal: That's too bad. You and her were quite a number weren't you?

Z: I suppose. But the memory of her is fading.

Crystal: What about Bernice, how is the test tube baby? Z: She's pregnant, but I don't think I will live with her.

Francine: Hey big guy, I'm back.

Z: I got Cass pregnant!

Francine: You fool. What about us?

(She storms out)

Bob: Let's have a round on the house.

Carl joins them.

Carl: I just want to grow old gracefully and not be manic and desperate all the time.

Z: I guess it is time I ran for office. More productive than writing.

Carl: That would be like selling out. What would you say you are a failed writer and want to positively govern the people? Come on!

Z: It is hard to fail.

Z: I was reading about a man in jail in the USA who was an outspoken dissident against all this spying. They broke him in jail (and probably hypnotized him) and after 10 years he was quiet as a mouse and released. The secret service said he was the most dangerous type of radical.

After he got out he just told everyone to toe the line.

Z: Some people say without sex they wouldn't want to live, but if they get no sex in fact, then they will find other ways to enjoy life.

Z: All sci-fi is true.

XXX

XXX

Drinking Olympics

Bob: Today is the drinking Olympics... Whoever drinks the most in 6 hours is the victor. The beer is all free. And it is all your choice of craft beer provided it is 5% alcohol like Carl's beer or 6% like Anatoly's and my beer. So 6 of Carl's beers = 5 of Bob and Anatoly's beers...

Z and Carl and 4 strangers signed up.

Two of the strangers puked at beer 26, Z puked at 27, two more strangers at 28, leaving Carl the victor.

Bob: What's your secret Carl?

Carl: I ate an extra-large pizza before playing and then kept eating all the way. But excuse me I think I am going to puke.

Bob: Ho ho what excess! Just like ancient Rome. Can any of you come back for more? No evidently.

Bob: Boys be sure and sleep on your stomachs lest you puke in your sleep. I'll drive you home and put you to bed.

Next day

Bob announced he'd be building a skyscraper with a goat bar on four floors out of 30... "New Age Living" he said. All four and the condos were owned by Bob, bringing his personal total to 9, all in Canada. But the some 100 franchises were all over the world.

People searched until they found a Goat that suited them. These four Goats all featured different music, which attracted different clientele. And one of them had "exposure Thursdays in which no one wore a mask. Another Goat on the top of the condo building had a revolving bar, revolving around Toronto. This bar featured "love bunnies" which were girls with a hot body to keep men company. Many people were critical of that one. A third bar

was known for its cheap drinks, all night, every night. And the fourth would play “Name that Celebrity.” This involved trying to guess one of the strangers behind the mask. It was a difficult game. But those filming in Hollywood North often came here.

All the apartments were very tiny and so were very cheap. And the drinks were cheap in the bars... Just room for two to sleep and a small bathroom in which you had to sit on the toilet to shower.

Applications were being accepted for people who love drinking and sex and of course pass the imagination test. Such people would live in the building. The building was being built at breakneck speed.

XXX

Today many are confused by their sexuality. Are they gay, are they in love with hermaphrodites, are they transsexual are they bisexual? Are they merely cross-dressers? Many people were unsure. And maybe their child was gay.

But people more and more were open-minded.

There were some clever transvestites at the Goats. Many people were coming around to the idea that the Goats were a freak show if we could see behind the masks.

XXX

Z: I believe in rock and roll. I especially enjoyed the spoof, “This is Spinal Tap.” My favorite rocker was David Bowie. He kept making great albums until he died.

X: I prefer New Age myself.

Carl: I like all rock.

XXX

Anatoly: Chicken Little/Henny Penny: Who will help me drink the drinks?
He had a tray full of shots he was slowly drinking.

Z: I can't do shots, but I can drink them in a mixed drink.

Monty Python's Holy Grail was showing on the giant wall screens tonight...

Z: It is a great movie, but I am sick of it.

XXX

Spies,

Over the last month or so, people started to come to the Disturbing goat asking questions about our motives. They said the bar is not the place for intellectuals. Things could turn out just like Hitler in the German pubs preaching before he took power.

Z had Tim and Bill, the bouncers, throw such individuals out of the bar.

Madam Goat: There will always be more spies. Best to mend fences with them.

Carl: to combat spying we should hypnotize all potential pass holders and ensure they are not spies. And hypnotize them to love the goat bars and come back again and again.

Madam Goat: I tell you are playing with fire.

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CHAPTER 27

SUGGESTION BOX (AGAIN) June 21, 2029

We should offer a B.I. degree, bachelor of imagination at the New Goat university. Courses in future studies, creative past studies, creative contemporary studies and imagination studies above all. Also the art of drinking/ smoking weed. Courses for the disenchanting and the neglected and the failures...Creative writing and so on.

It was a weekend of capsule hotels and hair of the dog.

Other suggestions:

Encourage patrons to love creative prostitutes.

Magic night/hypnosis show the power of hypnosis.

Explain the imagination test.

Media night/ once a month.

I.V. only with alcohol, while you sleep. Have crazy dreams.

Let their beh light. Beh! Light the bar up more, not so dark.

Write a manifesto of what needs to be done with this world. Such as scale back automation.

Proposed to have the suggestion box every week at every bar. Bob: These things are in the future.

Put pressure on our government to get rid of great dictators. The tyrants are all the same with their ethnic cleansing, wars and suppression of the people. The only difference was some were more violent than others. And some loved drugs and/or women above all else.

Today, June 21, they opened a capsule hotel right across from the Goat. This was from the last suggestion box.

And they started selling weed at the bar to the general public, previously just sold it to the regulars. This was also from the last suggestion box.

And they agreed to start to lobby the provincial government to allow 24/7 bars in Toronto.

I think we should make provision for the homeless and the poor. Maybe give them free weed and beer provided they pass the imagination test. We can relax the rules a bit for them. And if they failed we still gave them free weed.

Z: It is nice to bask in the hot sun. I think they should build beautiful covered bridges between skyscrapers and the CN tower to make walking on a cold day pleasantly warm.

And they need rules for drones: they need to land on the top of buildings. And had to follow a flight path.

Brain drain, IQ of people in countries like Australia and Canada and Hong Kong is the highest. Canada should let in more

We should petition Canada to let in 3 million per year for 33 years this would make for a population of more than 135 million. Surveys show that 1 billion people want to come to Canada.

Global warming will prolong the growing season and open up huge tracts of land to farming in Canada and Russia. So we should argue for more greenhouse gases.

Famous last words of people who didn't realize the words were their last.

Aliens are invisible. And they are watching us!

XXX

Some come to the Goat bars looking to recruit great minds for their companies.

But it is too late for the Goat intellectuals to change the future!

A physical anthropologist said 20 billion people lived over 10 million years. Each generation is 27 years. You do the math. It's not so many generations.

XXX

Cartoon software designer

Google top 10 director said he was looking for clever people. The company was spreading out like a spider web... He picked up a couple of software engineers to join Google, here.

Carl: I say, Google seems like a good company to me.

Carl: Beh.

XXX

Then another software designer:

Software designer he wanted to provide anti-hacking on our website. We got him drunk and found him a woman to return the favor.

He said: Robots in fast food, cleaning, driving, surgery and drones are taking away peoples' jobs.

It's just the tip of the iceberg.

And he talked about invisible computers.

XXX

Engineering in Afghanistan.

Beh.

2 lieutenants. It is safe to be an officer. The grunts are like cannon fodder.

Soldier A: I graduated from university as an engineer... But then joined the navy and went to far off lands. Finally I joined the commandoes.

Soldier B: I didn't fit in at all and barely passed high school. But then I succeeded in engineering at university as a mature student. But I joined the army as a ticket to ride to the heart of the lesser known regions.

Beh!

XXX

She Ms. Horror said she'd written about overly-emotional people, crying, laughing, dancing wildly, loving everyone...

And she'd like to write about future horrific monsters, each one a bundle of emotions and they have freakish desires. They all had several penises, numerous breasts all over their body and multiple vaginas. Works of art, but they were violent and typically had sex with a number of people at one time and then killed them all off using martial arts.

And they might try to take control of your mind or play "instant games."
The horrors.

XXX

We were arguing over semantics...

Edward was arguing pure women were the essence of life.

Carl was saying pure women are always corrupted by society.

Z said women and men like to fuck each other over.

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CHAPTER 28: Regulars continue

Writer: I'd like to write a biography of Frank Zappa. A genius who is under played on radio.

Z: Just like there are untold numbers of great writers who never truly succeed. And painters of pictures too. And architects. I want to try and collect such works here in the library.

XXX

A: Sometimes I feel I want to be a gigolo and just fuck and take cocaine all day long.

Carl: But it is a dark road to travel. It is to be a waster who never achieves; it is a life totally wasted.

Z: But wouldn't it be great to get paid for sex?

Carl: You fat fuck...

XXX

Some 4 writers here in a group...

They were setting up a sci-fi radio (on the Internet)
Real stories are read. Interviews with great scientists. And above all narrated the classics.

Classics mostly 50s, 60s and 70s, “The Golden Age of Science Fiction.”

New and upcoming/unpublished sci-fi and fantasy. Hard to find good sci-fi these days. As the good stuff is not published. But our new Goat Press was on it.

XXX

Beh.

Beh.

Bob: I want to make a pilgrimage to the Goat bars a requirement of all clever people.

Carl: You mean you want to make us the total elite?

XXX

Pablo, a doctor: he said he wanted to write about the history of refugees. And ethnic cleansing.

He said: History is largely a story of endless wars fought for no good reason.

Recently in the last century there’s been the Holocaust, Syria, Russia, Vietnam, Koreas, Rwanda, Bosnia, Germany, Japan, Cambodia, Libya and Iraqi civil war and so on. People will never stop fighting.

In Cambodia they killed off the clever people. A great crime against humanity.

Or write about the persecuted e.g. China.

Also I want to be a board games creator Neo chess for 5 players Hexes and pieces with different powers. After each round of the players made a move, they talked with one another in different rooms, plotting strategy and alliances.

More powerful pieces to throw off people who memorize the opening say 10 moves, all is new.

XXX

All it took was one tyrant and he used clever people to kill clever people and then had these killers he hired executed. Just like in the days of Hitler, moronic rule, but rule by fear.

In the future it will be better to live in the countryside and work online, some say. But I, Carl, say the Goat Bars are the way of the future.

XXX

Miserable writer, Jonah: Too much control, too much pain. The powers that be are making everybody miserable. Taxes, rules, traffic, spying on me. I am sure they are in my head somehow, maybe using a psychic.

Carl: It's not so bad. Could be a lot worse.

Jonah: It couldn't be worse. I am totally insane.

XXX

Geographic traveler writing for National Geographic.

He said it was getting now to be about personal stories in a foreign land as culture was largely disappearing. Many people wanted to be rich like the Europeans and North Americans etc. But there were many stories to be told in these poor regions. Stories of survival, stories of success against long odds and also many stories of failure. National Geographic wants to recruit university students from rich countries to go to Third World Nations and set them up with a teaching/writing post.

Z: Sounds good.

XXX

Chef in Toronto's most excellent restaurant.

Presentation and quality. Age their steaks.

He was against automation at McDonalds'.

He decided to get into teaching farming. Teach people to go to Africa and make a difference.

He said he would teach our Goat chefs how to make an A-one restaurant out of each Goat.

Here in the Disturbing Goat, the chef made kebabs and goat cheese. But he added a full menu.

Some members said it was evil to eat our pet goats, but most of us were omnivores.

But everyone agreed the new menu was A-one and it was reasonably priced.

XXX

Stand-up comedian.

He said, he quit smoking as he needed to save to pay for his porn addiction.

And he needed to pay people to come to his show.

He had brought his invisible goat with him today.

Beh!

(He goes down on all fours, beh, beh...)

But seriously, he said, he was confused about this world and progress.

It seems all political parties want faster progress more or less.

I am a progressive drinker, I support contraband cheap whiskey from the USA.

And I must tell you I am a former convict who couldn't get any other job other than telling jokes. This world is mad, beh, beh.

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CHAPTER 29: More Interviews

Robotic scientist: Copy organic onto silicon to program the new human. Just add almost invisible microchips and microprocessors.

Carl: I think it sounds like the end of the world.

R.S. The future can be anything we want it to be. Imagination will triumph along with goodness and charity. People will read each other's minds and live in happiness forever.

Z: R.S. is right, I am an optimist too. I didn't write 14 books as a cynic, that's for sure.

Carl: I am painting a new series of paintings called "Armageddon: Some Portraits."

XXX

Film maker: “Moon Venture.”

Science robot colonizers on the moon build bigger and bigger, more and more robots are built. Supreme silicon creator.

Every new Moon plant is edible and produces maximum food.

Water pipes from the poles. And plants grow roots into frozen water in the soil.

It was a pragmatic film. We showed it at the Disturbing Goat.

Z: We need more imaginative people to write sci-fi scripts. It’s the future after all. It is unknown.

Carl: I say let’s live for the day.

XXX

Another sci-fi writer...

He wrote about a future computer scientist. Anti-hacker. The good people had the money and so hired the best hackers/anti-hackers.

And create virtual dates and have virtual sex. The new virtual sex game was in demand. A machine was hooked up to your genitals while erotic images were on a 3-D camera TV. But they appeared as humans with real bodies.

And he wrote, “Future Doctors” in which all doctors’ jobs were done by machines and people just needed human nurses to have some human contact. But everyone loved nurses.

XXX

This pilgrim, another Nancy was all about religion, kindness and charity Q.

She said people these days don't think much about being kind.

Z: You have a point there. I love kind women.

Carl: hunter-gatherers looked after one another in most of their cultures, but modern humans only care about their immediate family. And end up in an angry divorce. It is unprecedented.

XXX

Jasmine: I have written a number of love stories...

Also, "The History of Virginity." Vestal virgins of ancient Rome, Christian nuns and monks and priests. And many cultures need to be a virgin. especially for females in order to get married. Queen Elizabeth I, for example.

Put back women's hymen.

Lock and key corset. Chastity belt.

Virginal women live longer than married women. But for men being married prolongs life.

XXX

Topper told us he was gay and he wrote about the history of Gays. Greece and Rome. Eunuchs.

Monks and priests and nuns in Medieval times.

Alan Turing was the greatest gay who ever lived, inventing the computer.

A lot of rock stars Pete Townsend, Rob Halford, Freddie Mercury, Elton John and so on. Some gays are very manly. Others were macho like the Village People. Some were effeminate. With some it was hard to tell.

XXX

Military historian

History of the military in the 21st century.

Air campaign in Syria and Iraq. Boots on the ground in Afghanistan.

USA spends as much as #2-#8 powers combined for their military.

Still China with a 3 million man army.

The US destroys countries then rebuilds them. Terrorists are just hypnotized losers who blow things up to keep people in the USA worried and silent. Make them afraid to make trouble about surveillance and even mind reading.

He knew they have mind reading, he said.

XXX

She, Minnie, wrote about Memoirs of Billionaires. Top 100 richest and try to find common threads between them... Work ethic, vision, power, sex and greed were all key factors. But everyone was different of course. Her advice for young entrepreneurs was try push past the secretary to get up close and personal with these magnates. Aggressiveness was the only thing these people understood, or so she said.

XXX

This night we met a troupe of experimental actors/writers.

They liked to do horror= space chillers filled with hallucinations.

Lots of horrible endings and darkness.

Procreating aliens. Solar powered.

It is your world of darkness, they said.

XXX

Photographer, Bud.

Nudes of famous women. Alter the photographs after they are taken. Make the picture backgrounds exotic with tigers, jungles etc.

Everyone is gay, no one is gay. He said he was gay.

And he was a financial expert. Through wise investment in photographs= multi-millionaire.

He invested in hybrid cars as well.

XXX

Professor polymath. Beaten by computer Watson III in imagination games.

The professor said he'd come to the Goat looking for some people who were reasonable and clever and didn't want AI to continue.

Carl: Watson III is very scary.

Z: There's 196 countries, and millions of scientists, no way we can control all of them, but it's scary what they might do! Spies are using MRT (mind

reading technology). Maybe they think it is the right thing, but hitting the cleverest thinkers in the head is not the ideal solution.

XXX

Choreographer, Rob.

Z: Dancing is for fools, unless they are naked.

Choreographer: But it is graceful and entertaining... Too have so much control over your bodies is entrancing.

Z: Beh! I guess you are in in the name of art.

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CHAPTER 30: Interviews continued...

Hollywood North workshop. Low Canadian dollar. Goat studios. Goat membership wrote with up to 20 writers per script. Mostly they did comedy and sci-fi drama. The scripts were wild and crazy... "Armageddon as a Joke" was one of the scripts. Another was "Life on Mars." And "World of the Drunkards" And "Hard Core," which was about drug addicts who tried every type of drug. And so on. They believed they were just getting started...

But most intellectuals in the Goats believed collaborations were the way of the future.

XXX

Sports gambler one of the few to make money gambling on sports.

It is all about having inside statistics that the bookies didn't know about. For example horse races, farmers fed bad food to their horses the day of the race and they performed poorly. Another time they might feed them good food and they would win. He bribed insiders basically. So too in team sports for example he cultivated a good relationship with hockey coaches and so found out who would be the starting goaltender. And so on.

Gambling was a wonderful life he said.

XXX

A scientist he wanted to get animals and sea creatures drunk. It worked on most animals and it was beauty and the beast.

We said we'd already got our goats drunk many times. And we heard about people getting their pets drunk.

XXX

Pete, children's author rhyming with funny pictures.

Like Dr. Seuss: Would you eat green eggs and ham? Would you eat them with a goat, would you eat them on a boat? Beh.

Bob had a nice yacht moored in Miami at the moment. But no one knew anything about the green eggs.

XXX

She, Joni, had written a "Book of Famous Parties."

Woodstock
New Year's Eves, especially the year 2000
Fall of the Berlin wall
End of WW I
End of WW II
Paris in the roaring twenties
California in the late 60's
Roman Saturnalias
Napoleon's defeat at Waterloo
Cures for various diseases like small pox and tuberculosis
New inventions like the first light, first radio, first TV, first computer
And so on...

Some of the parties were just involving a few people, like the invention of the computer. Others like the end of WW II involved billions.

XXX

Gail, a writer, said she had a recurring dream of being shut in the sewer with the manhole covers welded shut. She didn't sleep well as the rats kept gnawing on her, or so she figured. She said it was her soul down there.

And she had written about our deepest fears, about the monsters inside us all
Life is but a nightmare.

And she had written about a world where it is a crime to raise kids. The state does it all.

Z: We like wackos like you.

XXX

Scientist on renewable energy

Arizona can be a giant solar factory of the future with 75% of the state covered by solar panels. It is sunny virtually every day and could yield enough power to satisfy much of the West.

Beh.

Beh.

XXX

Kate: Look at my pornographic pottery...

I am a gay woman who likes unusual looking women and then put them and me on the pots.

And I want to make a graphic novel of lesbian adventure.

Carl: Soon all pottery will be made by machine.

Beh.

Beh.

XXX

Kim: "The Book of Why?"

Why are sports cars beautiful? But most vehicles are ugly or mediocre at best?

And why are fashion models so skinny/ugly bodies?

And why is architecture and sculpture so abstract? Why not translate architecture into a language? Each design would signify a few sentences.

And why don't we make a new national anthem. A rock song?

And why don't the authorities share mind reading technology and eternal youth?

Why is Africa so poor?

Why are people always fighting?

Why are people so materialistic?

And so on.

XXX

Daredevil Reporter, Ted: I want to sneak in to North Korea (I am Korean) and make films of people's desperate struggle.

Z: Why would you want to go there? No Goats there.

He said he wanted to start a revolution there somehow. He had already written about China and the plight of poor farmers.

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CHAPTER 31

BOB'S NEWS

An online Goat newspaper.

Several racy columns. And live footage from the goat pubs.

This week it was lovers at the goats, in which people found love here at the disturbing goat and the other dozen owned by Bob as well as the 142 franchises. Franchises were opening at a rate of two a week.

And all the Goats had surveillance/audio cameras with audio broadcast the goings on at the goats. Their heads blurred and their voices altered or simply wearing goat masks.

Edit the video.

Long tables with lap tops to communicate only with other goat pubs. Zoom in on groups of conversations with headphones and a mic.

XXX: More interviews

Writer, George...

He said he wanted to write about election history world-wide. What kind of mistakes lead to grandiose schemes which lead to success. And how democracy is a sham in many countries. The USA for example has only two choices, both quite similar to one another.

XXX

Mike owned an art gallery, and was an art collector. He bought a number of Carl's latest paintings from Bob. Bob now was worth billions of dollars. Some of Carl's best works were available online...

How does it feel to be so rich? Asked Xaveria.

Carl: It is liberating, but Bob is the one who is getting really rich.

X: He had vision.

XXX

Mistress of the games

She claimed to have written several books, where it is all plot, no wasting time on frivolous details. She agreed with Goat publications that all books should be abridged to 2-3 pages.

Carl: I applaud you.

XXX

Carl: People say you have the right to bear arms, but modern technology is way beyond simple rifles and so the right to bear arms is bunk.

3-D printer guns...

Drug dealers smuggling in guns... Guns are easy to get even in Canada.

XXX

Musician, Billy.

Dreamy keyboard music, just like other New Age musicians. It is the way of the future.

He wanted to be the official musician of the Goat pubs.

Play his theme song every night at 12 am. People sang along

To be a goat
To be wild
To be stubborn
To wish for panacea
To be a goat
To be wild

To be hidden in a mask
To have blind love
Just like a goat
The best goats
They sing the best notes

XXX

Edwin, he killed a man one time, but was let go on grounds of self-defence
He was attacked by a neo-Nazi.

Stripper Cassandra: How does it feel?

Killer: I rid the world of an asshole, so I am content.

Killer: What about abortion? Surely that is more despicable than what I have
done. I've done the world a favor!

XXX

Author, Petunia wrote about personality...

Extroverts generally have more fun than introverts. But anyone can change
and become outgoing. She said she'd done it herself.

She said: You have to be very friendly to have any hope of succour.

XXX

Goat news

Famous writer, lost his wits with his lover, and she wrote all about it in a
tell-all piece for world newspapers/you tube. Including nude photos.

Goat news told his side of the story.

Goat news was rapidly becoming a major news source and had plenty of celebrity Goat news.

XXX

She, Doris, said: she wanted to write about a female jerk who has a mid-life crisis. It is a comedy. Jerks can be funny,

Carl: We are all jerks at heart.

XXX

Able: Life seems to be like a dream/nightmare...

He foresaw a merger between consciousness and sub consciousness in context of a horrific future of madness and pain...

Z: I applaud those living with pain. But it usually happens that some people live in bliss and others live in pain. Why not take some drugs for your pain?

XXX

Reverse the brain drain and get adventurers to come to South-East Asia in the various poor countries. New aristocracy in essence.

You can live in elegance and comfort in Asia.

Put more Goat bars there. Bob was willing to invest anywhere in South East Asia. How about the Philippines?

Good for tourism. So few countries would object.

XXX

C: I curse my ancestors for coming to cold Canada, not Australia. But of course migrant ships to the two countries were called coffin ships and Australia was much further than Canada.

Z: At least they weren't wimps like you!

XXX

Sue, author...

She envisaged a world where all the living beings are strange creatures. They are ruled by the "Neutrals" who have death ray guns. But it is largely anarchy, the Neutrals lived in a hill fort. And the Neutrals were totally pink.

And everyone has to be chaotic in terms of their personality, forced by the Neutrals. Logic is bunk.

People fell down in supplication when the Neutrals passed by.

The neutrals sacrificed the "Others" at a rate of one per day.

The "Others" deeply resented it but they could not organize themselves, in terms of the military.

XXX

Philosopher: Philosopher Kant, Sartre, Aristotle, Schopenhauer, Aquinas and Hobbes... Very difficult to read.

What's your philosophy, Z?

Z: That's hard to say. But I believe humanity is on the verge of becoming more imaginative. And that is the main thing.

Philosopher: That's insane why would we want to do that?

Carl: It is too late and can't be stopped so it doesn't matter what we do.

XXX: Regulars again...

The Goat High Rise was now already built, selling tiny condos at reasonable prices, these places were all the rage. And the 4 Goat bars inside were packed every night. We need to open more, said Bob.

Bob: Ignoble deaths: I want to write about how some very rich people die like a dog, all alone.

And I have written "Hidden treasures of the Caribbean." List the missing ships and approximate suspected location. I want to look for myself to try to find these treasures. I speak Spanish and so can read the ancient records.

XXX

Reality TV shows...

Edgar: I was behind them, I told the powers that be, that it is hard to know reality in this day and age. Which gave birth to reality TV. That was some time ago, 1994. I also told them to research a pill which increased male power. I told them there is a compound in garlic and to a lesser extent oysters that boost the circulation and finally they came up with Viagra etc... And I suggested the AIDS cocktail which basically began the elimination of the disease, I was in Taiwan at the time.

Carl: You are either delusional or one of the greatest scientists ever. It is hard for me to say which. I guess if the world magnates are listening to you anything is possible. Let me buy you some drinks.

XX
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

CHAPTER 32: More interviews...

Today someone fed cocaine to the goats and they were running about crazily and behaving wildly.

XXX

Historian, Mr. Liu.

1776 American Independence. Predated the French Revolution and Napoleon and England was still controlled by the King.

American Independence was the greatest freedom movement ever.

But now from what he had gathered about the spies, he said freedom is about to disappear in America and its allies.

XXX

She. Florence, had written about the Dark side. Sometimes just the mysterious, deep side of things.

1% of the populace could be considered evil no matter what. Usually it is higher. Some evil people just break hearts in other cases kill people en masse as dictators. Often the most ruthless take power. But usually evil people have to hide their true nature from others. For example your lover gradually realizes you are evil and you have had kids together...

XXX

William said he dreamt of a world of telekinesis and teleportation.

Also he had written some true crime documentaries.

He felt the world is going down. By 2060 everyone will be on some opiate such as Oxy-Contin.

But it will be great to be a hacker. Hackers will make a huge amount of money. He was trying to learn.

He also wrote about how he was World Emperor, but he walked around like a normal man. He had a secret room in his basement where he gave orders to his government. Everyone wondered where and who he was.

And in the book there is no love and he just used prostitutes.

His protagonist had total power but he wasn't satisfied.

He controlled the economy, he controlled who had what offspring...

Use MRT (mind reading technology) to stimulate certain dreams in certain individuals and hypnotised them with the MRT.

And he had the power of dream stimuli, e.g. suggest a forest of monsters to the sleeping people, an allegory to modern times and see where your subconscious takes you.

Hypnosis of course as well to get people to do what he wanted.

But it just wasn't enough, this was the theme of the book.

XXX

She, Gertie, was a professor of ethnic studies... She talked about the super race, mix together top thinkers from all races. It yielded superior results taking the best genes from each.

And the opposite was true, if you had children with a relative they would be weak and full of health problems.

Z: But Brazil is a nice mixture of races, but they don't seem to produce any intellectuals.

Gertie: Well they are good looking people though and healthy if they have any money.

XXX

He, Bernie, dreamt he was Atlas holding up the world and he stumbled and fell. On Earth there were massive super quakes and super wind. Many were blown into space. And the temperature plummeted to way below minus 200 degrees.

It's just a fable people told him...

XXX

Writer, Josh, he wrote "Journal of a Useless Man." A man too clever who doesn't fit in. Drowns his sorrows in alcohol.

Z: Takes years to develop your craft. Average age of first publication is 27. Best works in your 40s and 50s. But I finally published with a major publisher at age 46. Now of course all 14 of my books have been published by the Goat.

Also, Josh wrote about "The Ordinary Man." Who votes socialist, works as a plumber, moderate tastes though he smokes 2 packs a day.

He likes to watch hockey, 2 kids, divorced. The only crazy thing he ever did was have a tumultuous affair while he was still married. He went to church and prayed to God.

In the book he entered a contest for most ordinary man in the USA and finished 10th. Josh said it was easy to describe “ordinary people.”

XXX

There were those who wanted to warm the world up and used thermonuclear bombs, heating of the South Pacific.

It was a secret program.

The secret service wanted America to be warmer, said Z.

XXX

Biographer of Jack Vance...

Science fantasy novels; he kept pouring out books for six decades.

Great imagination but usually had a happy ending. I don't want it to always be a happy ending, said Z...

Biographer: But his vocabulary was second to none and it was great imagination.

Z: Jack runs deep.

XXX

Oceanographer, Anne...

Documentary of deep sea creatures. A bizzarrie. Life is bizarre she said.

Experimental CIA creatures, hidden from view. She was looking for them in the depths with her research submarine.

XXX

Burma.

Edward: I have decided to go to Burma. I will be the leader. So far we had 1200 ready to go to our settlement in Burma.

Bring in tourist dollars. A new city. On the coast.

And we paid the Burmese government millions and proposed millions more in taxes.

XXX

The Moon.

Takes vision to settle the Moon. Need to convince famous scientists and celebrities to go and inspire others to follow.

It is just like anything. If you use your imagination, you can deliver the goods.

I wrote a series about the Moon. Tell stories of the Moon elite to make it more fashionable.

The jet set...

People said to themselves, "If only I could get to the moon, I would be happy!"

“If you can make it there, you can make it anywhere...” And other lunacy.

XXX

New server, Jade, was a mathematics professor, she said she was tired of drunken fools and hoped to have some good conversations here. Maybe fall in love.

Some regulars thought she was a whore, but she pointed out she didn't charge for her favors.

Z: Forget about dating sites which are mostly for the non-drinkers.

XXX

Fight that night. Ugly scene. The combatants were all thrown out and their pictures were taken to send to the other goat bars.

Called the cops.

So we increased security to six bouncers all armed with night sticks.

XXX

Z was talking to a poet:

Poet: These old goats
Are the places
Where great humans collide
But it is too good
It cannot last

Z: What do you mean, “It cannot last?”

Poet: It is impossible to make fundamental changes to the powers that be.
You'll see they'll find a way to close you down.

XX
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CHAPTER 33

July 25th, 2029

We watched a screen writers' Star Empire movie...

Star Empires. 55 settled planets/moons. Great Empire of 27 planets. Next biggest 12, then 6 then 5 and another 5. All warred against all the rest. All were convinced they were the best imperial power. They fought with star ships just like Star Wars. They all had a sense of destiny. And each thought they were the kindest and nicest. People had pet robots and clever robots ran the space ships, it was all about programming the space ships. The vast majority of space ships had no crew and were run by robots.

But the largest star Empire improved human brains who took control of the space ships and were gradually triumphing.

But it was all complex in a web of 4-D, hard for computers to pick out the right path...

It was so complicated...to film everything that happened in this fictitious universe. It was a clash of ideas and philosophies and just plain violent.

Z: I am tired of futures about violence. They are boring.

Carl: But we'll let you in anyway, and possibly publish your book.

XXX: More interviews...

She, Madam Algonquin, had founded this year, “The Perfect Women School,” a new school that teaches women to be perfect. Perfect knowledge, perfect imagination, perfect, curvy body and just plain great sex.

All the regular men at the Goats, wanted to meet such women but were told the price was \$10 million each per year.

Carl: What about drop outs of such schools?

Z: They might be your best bet.

M.A.: The future is insane she said. We are all crazy. We should enforce a law that all people must be crazy (suggestion).

Z: My “Tales of Madness,” it is a new genre. So too super humans, it will be the next new genre. More than likely mal-adjusted geeks.

Carl: Social networking will yield a lot of good stories too...

XXX

Author Betty: Halcyon days of the past; but no one would want to go back.

She wanted to write about a world in which sex is forbidden and everyone is “fixed.” And everyone is a slave to the aristocrats, just like in ancient Rome.

Carl: But today we have wage slaves, many people don’t have enough to eat and pay rent.

Z: I wouldn’t want to live in such a world but in the past if you were over 60, you couldn’t really make much love anyway.

Carl: Who knows what evils governments of the future will do to humans.

Z: Sometimes I think that love is dying too. Love of non-existent children

And love of lovers. It is a cold world and we are just like those goats in Banff, struggling blindly in the frost.

XXX

Writer: Star Wars and Avatar are among the top grossing films of all time and are science fiction but mostly are just endless violence. Jurassic Park too. It's boring.

He wrote of big brained people with 4 square feet of skull.

Super geniuses, they insist on being invisible and travelling to distant universes. A good way to get rid of them, there's nothing for them on Earth.

Better to improve efficiency of brains so as to be invisible. Totally compact.

DNA changes to make you sexier.

Outrageous but good.

Z: Yeah I'd like to improve my brain. Read my tale, "Love and Madness in the Year 2155."

XXX

Sportswriter

Z: Sports are for kids, but they are good exercise.

He quoted, "It's just a game and all I can do is play"- Triumph

New role playing video games are very complex and much depends on the whim of the players.

The sportswriter worked for the Goat News and highlighted great video play.

XXX

She Lucy, wrote a story about a lost man who drifts from country to country with his US passport. He writes stories of the lost and the found but no one publishes him.

And finally he dies but the writers he has met carry on his legacy with a biography of his life.

She wrote a fictitious account of his life. And she said there are still many lessons to be gleaned from travel.

XXX: Regulars again...

Today, Z wore the goat crown speckled with rubies.

Cheater baby, was drunk and she told Z she was a high roller.

Slot machines altered with magnets. Poker sleight of hand tricks. Practice throwing at craps. Always throw the dice in the exact same way. Magnet also for roulette. And anyways everyone liked to see a beautiful woman win.

She said she used to be a prostitute but gave it up. She hated having sex with men she didn't care about.

So now we were selling only Carl's craft beer and Bob and Anatoly's craft beers and of course goat milk beer.

Bob and Anatoly now had New Disturbing Goat lager, pilsner, ale and stout.

Also suggest everyone should have a five page autobiography. For the imagination test. Keep it on file... Look people up.

Van ride home or to the next party after close. Goat mask above the roof of the van and instead of a horn they had a “Beh” sound.

XX
XX

CHAPTER 34: More interviews

And another “spy” asked, what are you guys trying to prove? You are not Gods...

Carl: We, in the end, are just trying to have fun.

Spy: Let’s keep it that way. And he said that he represented the government of Canada and they wanted no further trouble from the Goats and company. Don’t rock our boat he said.

XXX

Holger, he wanted to write about zombies. With his special glasses everyone appears as a zombie. And let’s face it we are all following the herd, he said.

He wanted to put a genius’ brain inside a goat head and attach it to the body. The only problem is they can’t reverse a severed spine.

Z: You are nuts, but so are a lot of our clientele.

C: Why would you want to do that?

XXX

Moe, he wanted to write about the fine line between success and failure. Sometimes it is all luck, sometimes a scientist will be famous for just one thing.

Other times good people succeed, still other times good people fail. And the ruthless usually do well for themselves.

And he wanted to write about scheming angels... They appear to be saints, but deep down they are sinners. Full of thought crimes. They need to be hypnotised to change their behavior.

XXX

73% said their love life had never been better than now at the Goat bars. And 69% said their lives were much crazier now.

XXX

Madame Goat and Z wanted suggestions for their political run. Shining Star party? Or New Goat party? Or what.

XXX

IQ, EQ, Knowledge Q, Imagination Q, Charity Q tests to go into space. NASA was seeking people for a one-way ticket to Mars and the Moon. And of course you had to be tough as nails in order to get through the challenging training.

XXX

Bob: I want to help the hopeless and the destitute. I'd like to organize more volunteers to help those in the Third World.

XXX

Writer Julie, said she believed the soul exists and the bible is all true in a sense. And she had been studying graveyards. There is one frequency that cannot be explained and so she thought she had found the the soul...

Z: It's outrageous to think so, but perhaps it is true. More likely it was someone who died with a pin in his head so they could read his mind.

XXX

This author, Bert said, he was a man but he'd like to write like a woman. Feeling, emotion, bad temper, loving and kindness.

Carl: But if you are rich, the women come to you, if you are poor it is difficult to find a woman.

Z: Women cannot be understood. They are all an enigma. A mystery.

XXX

He wanted to build air cars and sell them for half a million dollars each. They run on gas. A lot of gas, but as society slowly eliminates oil and gas we have a use for fossil fuels. Rocket fuel.

They can surge into orbit around the Earth and experience weightlessness and can reach any Earth destination in an hour.

The rich liked it. The jet set.

XXX

She, Nola, wanted to inject genius DNA into her own egg and thereby create geniuses... using many surrogate mothers. It wasn't really legal in most places, but she picked some surrogates from small countries off the beaten track.

And she wanted to develop an invisible camera that films your entire life. You can share it with others if it is good and make big money. Those who do it can then sell it if it is interesting. Of course they will use a computer program.

Memories are peoples' most prized possession, but why not share with your lovers and friends?

XXX

He, Bart, was an inventor and said he had developed a robot that can vacuum, do the dishes and cook according to your demand.

Z: It seems that the future is coming faster than people expected. Soon most people will be out of work.

And will be on welfare.

Taxes will be like 75% on the rich to pay for it all.

XXX

She, Gizelle, was an engineer and wanted to enhance the development of surveillance cameras which can zoom in on people in the crowd and listen to them and are largely invisible.

We told her we already had such cameras at the Goats and had about a dozen people sifting through the data every day. But we told her we could use her to add to the dozen.

XXX

Z: I have had nightmares that viruses will shut down and destroy all computer systems and we will all lose our life's work.

Girl Suzie: She said, nothing lasts forever.

Suzie: And she wanted to write about identical twins. Some who were separated from birth end up with the same type of job and a similar looking spouse. Others end up completely different from one another. Some identical twins get diseases whereas the other twin does not. It is a promising branch of research she said.

We told her that we had a pair of identical twins who came now and again to the Disturbing Goat. We gave her their e-mail saying they were a load of fun.

XXX

Z: Spies are already cloning themselves unbeknownst to outsiders. And they use plastic surgery to appear different!

But they won't clone the best people but rather those mediocres in power... and themselves who they feel are the cleverest. However it is known that they recruit new spies based on IQ tests, but not imagination tests, significantly.

XXX

Tony, author, dreamt of a faraway world in which people were eternally youthful, but could only live to be 100. It was tradition to have a great party and thank these people for their life's work. It was all warm and fuzzy.

Ending with a heroin overdose...

No one tried to run from their fate. Many had had enough after 75 years or so but were persuaded to live on. Many secretly thought they could have more fun in this world but were afraid to speak out. There were no drugs here (except for a heroin death), no alcohol, nothing to do (all automated). Just eat, sleep and talk about simple things. The men were all castrated and babies were born as if by magic in an adult's body. Everyone was very fat due to extreme boredom. There was no leader and nothing to vote on.

XXX

Bob paid top hackers a total of a two million dollars per year to protect the Goat "Empire."

XXX

And the Publishing House was making the best seller list again and again. Mostly with unpublished authors, chronicled here.

XX
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

CHAPTER 35: The regulars again

SUGGESTION BOX (AGAIN, September 2029)

Find a nice valley in northern India's mountains to build Shangrila.

Build a temple of progress at the top of Everest.

Hang glide back down the mountain.

Give everyone world wide a high school education.

And a cell phone... Donate an old phone.

Teachers need to spend a year in a poor country teaching to improve the different regions.

Dream stimuli, hypnosis leads to voices in your head and dream recorder...

In the news was Guru I, a supercomputer which could think like a genius. We need to debate this...

Copy organic geniuses' brains onto silicon.

Expand the publishing house.

More, "Tales of madness." Plot centered with not so many boring details.

We need to build a Goat on Mars and the Moon.

Replay films of your life, seems real and happening now. Everyone should have an invisible camera attached to their chest.

Stop technology at about 2030, except for medical research, is the safest bet.

Super humans will look down on us through 1000s of dimensions, gazillions of universes.

XXX

Z: My heart is broken, that girl, Veronica dumped me just when things were beginning to get interesting.

C to Z: You enjoy the thrill of the chase. You have plenty of lovers and you don't care about them.

C: And now you wear your heart on your sleeve as if you were a baby.

Z: Still, I never had a lover like that before. She was sheer genius. She plans to make interesting independent films and I didn't figure in her formula.

C: As Poe said, "The ecstasies which might have been."

XXX

Z: Let us create souls and put them in heaven.

Goat matching services now had matched 10 million people. It had gone viral.

It had just started as a lark a few months ago but now it was agreed it was the best place to meet clever people for romance.

We wanted to start a national speed dating event which has appropriate matches so you meet your soul mates. Use numerous statistics to make matches, more statistics than ever before.

XXX

Another cop

He said his boss was concerned about the goings on at the goat. It was certainly a den of iniquity.

Z: Don't worry officer. And you can have drinks on the house tonight. No need of an imagination test.

XXX

If you drank 12 drinks in one night you got a neon flashing green broach to wear proudly on your chest.

Translation booth here where you could sit in the booth and talk to others with translations of 15 different languages. This concept went viral.

Z: my former job as an English teacher is endangered. It seems easy to use a translator machine rather than the arduous task of learning English.

Carl: I don't think you'll be around to see it.

Z: I am still waiting for the government to reveal that they have eternal youth.

Madame Goat: You really believe you'll never die?

Z: As the good Roman said, "I will not die altogether."

M.G.: What about your alcoholism?

Z: I'm a tough old bear. I won't leave this world easy.

Goat satellite radio. Alternative music with goat news. Today the station was asking for crazy stories and love stories to put in the latest radio.

Bob wanted Z and Carl to manage different goats...

But they both wanted to stay at the original Disturbing Goat.

Bob to Z: What's your writing schedule?

Z: Well I used to like to wake up with a hangover and teach online for 5 hours then read 2 hours then write 2 hours sober and then 2 hours writing while drinking and 1 hour walking and then 4 more hours down at the Goat.

But now I write for 2 hours sober, then 2 hours while drinking and then walk for 2 hours and then come to the Goat.

Bob: It's an odd schedule.

XX
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CHAPTER 36: More interviews

The Goats were especially popular with women.

Bob: We gotta get more guys!

Carl: Making people more imaginative will lead to all sorts of chaos, but it will be good.

Z: There are more things in heaven and Earth than are dreamt of in your philosophy as Shakespeare said. To make society more imaginative will benefit everyone, if only as entertainment.

Z: We are going to space, and if it takes super humans to do it, so might it be. But to halt progress seems foolishly backwards.

Carl: Yes/No, Black/White, Right/wrong, Deep/Empty, Yin Yang.

Carl: It's all fucked up.

XXX

Here tonight, after hours in the library, it was like Cirque de Soleil only it was an elaborate orgy.

It was put on by a girl from Broadway. She was a genius.

Z: The cops aren't going to like it, but I sure did.

XXX

Of course we had some famous artists and writers, but they were hidden behind a mask.

But Z and Carl knew who they were but wouldn't give them away.

XXX

She was a crazy musician who wanted to play the Goats with her original material. Just her and an acoustic guitar.

Ben Gunn was named after the character in "Treasure Island." Who dug up the treasure and put it in his cave and tended goats to survive. She jammed with Ben Gunn and his Goat band.

XXX

Z saw his life passing before him... He recalled a fantasist who had just faded away and died.

She had said, at a young age she dreamt of being a princess in a faraway land.

She drew pictures of it.

"Castles in the air..." A graphic novel.

She was unsuccessful in her life as a painter of sci-fi. But just after she died her best friend made an art gallery show in one of the Goats and after that her work went viral and everyone wanted copies and the real ones. The whole thing was worth \$100 million.

XXX

Goat video game... When starting the game, goat-masked people appeared and spoke of freedom for goats everywhere.

The object of the game was to herd goats and milk them and protect them from wolves, and other humans, with only a staff and a sword. It was fun to play.

XXX

And profits from the press went to other new books and profits from the bars also went to new books to be printed. Our press had a good reputation. And it too was ready to explode with new online books.

XXX

Writer of comedy.

Situation comedy.

Funniest people are seldom heard from. Funniest guy we had ever met said life was a joke and liked the easy life of drug dealing and laughed and laughed.

Take weddings for example he said. People don't believe in God but they insist on a church wedding. And down in the USA, the divorce rate is 50% but is much higher for young people. And they grow to hate the person they once swore they'd love forever. It's a joke!

Carl: But I once loved a girl and asked her to marry me and she just laughed.

Comedian: And you'd be surprised how many are virgins when they get married.

2-3 sex partners in a lifetime for most Americans. It is self-inflicted pain.

Wilt Chamberlain some say has the record at over 7000 women...

But in Hollywood it is all free and easy. It is often love at first sight and there is little dialog in romance.

Script writers and actors and actresses have loose morals. But in the movies it is easy to fall in love, whereas in reality it is difficult.

XXX

Writer, Cynthia, wrote of the History of Food, 5000 pages. Hunter-Gatherers to modern agribusiness. Great recipes in different countries. Uses for different foods. Healthy and Unhealthy.

She also wrote a 2500 page history of fashion.

XXX

This writer, Sam, wrote Wild West novels. He said it was virtual anarchy with characters like Wyatt Earp and Judge Roy Bean trying to bring law and order. But the Wild West attracted adventurers and free spirits... However perhaps more white men died in Wild West movies than actually happened historically.

XXX

Sue said, many people like soft romantic comedies, which aren't all that funny, but are light-hearted and sweet.

But this writer wrote murder mysteries. Heavy on the forensics with some evil lab technicians. True tales...

Everyone was a murderer at heart, she said.

XXX

Samantha was a 19th century biographer. Dickens, Poe, Verne, Twain, Nietzsche, Mary Shelley and so on.

First great age of literature since the ancient Greeks.

XXX

Amy Wang, writer of Chinese history. Radicals were mostly killed off long ago but Emperors, who were ruthless, spawned many of their ilk. The state was ruled by gangsters basically for thousands of years.

Most Chinese people live quietly and are law abiding, but there are some gangsters...

Z: I liked the Chinese people when I stayed in Taiwan. They were open-minded and kind.

XXX

Erma said: she hated movies like the Matrix with its endless action and thin plot. Why do people go to see such films? No good books to read.

I want to write a sci-fi film that is all plot, she said.

Z: Good for you a woman after my own heart.

Z: We'll publish you and a whole lot of others at our Publishing House.

XXX

Sally, Christian writer. How to be a good Christian in the modern world. Be a vegan, watch non-violent movies, be kind to others, especially the poor.

Be humble and not phony.

Follow the New Testament. New Jesus is already here but we don't recognize him as he travels through Asia. He keeps a low profile.

Kind Q should be the ultimate quality. KQ people should rule! Start with KQ and take it from there. Charity, kindness and being nice to strangers... Writer of parables. She wanted part 3 of the bible. The Latest Testament... She was looking for others to help her write it.

XXX

Another writer of sports news for Goat radio.

Z: Sports are for kids!

Writer: competition is noble and for the clever. Mind over matter!

And he said: Sports can be dull at times, but they are more interesting than movies.

And he had invented some new sports, such as five team soccer. Five balls, five goal nets and 20 players on each team. But it was non-violent. The game lasted for an hour.

XXX

Here at the disturbing goat they had a month-long competition to judge who are the best lovers? It was all cerebral, no sex. Some said Blacks, others said whites like the Swedes, still others figured Thai women best. But ultimately the French won out... We had a number of women from Quebec at the Goat.

Z: I like French girls, doesn't every man?

XXX

People of the future may be relegated to service jobs, but they will do the job creatively and spend time playing creative games.

Everything will be in creative sales. Sell medical help, sell educational programs, sell science, movies, virtual reality, entertainment in general and so on.

XXX

Z, monologue:

I loved my women from the Philippines,.. They were love machines.

And I loved how the Chinese in Taiwan are open-minded and its smooth love, very feminine.

Koreans, beautiful and wearing a lot of make-up but hard to catch.

Thai women, very beautiful and enjoy love but sometimes it is hard to know if a woman is a man. They even take out the Adam's apple. So your only clue is if they are taller. And sometimes their voice gave them away.

Mainland Chinese are now opening their minds towards foreigners.

Japan women are wild.

Indonesians are in love with Westerners.

And so on. They love Westerners in East Asia.

We need more Goats there...

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CHAPTER 37

The Twist and the Turquoise, band. Band plays behind a glass kaleidoscope of moving colors

They sang the Doors of Perception are opening
Are you ready?
Will you be ready when the shit hits the fan?
Will you step into the light?
Or will you just fall down
Perception can be deep
Fight to save the future

XXX

Z: Yesterday's People rockers. They are a new band that I like.

Synergy of the late 60s, early 70's. Drugs and free love. We think it was the love.

Best thinking is science fiction from the 50s to the 70s. But now there is nothing to read. Except for our new Goat publishing.

But Goat records and Goat publishing and online publishing was rectifying that. Some bands just needed a helping hand.

XXX

Dr. Cool and the Panic Band

Dr. Cool: Love is blind because people don't want to see. They want to be like Hollywood and have love at first sight. They are convinced their love is real and friends support them. But finally they come to hate their former true love. Can't get away with being phony. It finally hits them and they are lost.

Bull shit people, bull shit world.

Cool Rapper, Dr. Cool

Cool

I am cool
And so are you
You say
Anyway
It is expected to be cool
You write cool on your jeans with a pen
Play the fool
Or be some sort of ghoul
I will choose to be cool.

Cra ta
Fra la
Cra ta
Fra la

You app
Zap
You fool
Just a tool
Cra ta

XXX: More interviews

Musician Grace said she wanted architecture of buildings with music as you pass by. Music with lyrics. For only a handful of notes and then on to the next one.

Head phones to navigate the streets.

And future architecture will be meaningful shapes. Computers will make them into poetry and meaning.

XXX

Infernal Head, Ted

About an artist on his way to hell.

He's angry

He drew pictures of hell and demons and succubi.

He is filled with hate for his boss, his spouse, his surly kids, his ignorant neighbors and was like a time bomb about to explode in a mass shooting.

Z: Such things happen to the "disenfranchised." They don't belong in our society and might as well become "aliens."

Carl: Better to make a world that is all inclusive. Every human life should be sacred and respected...

XXX

Writer of comic books. Dark side of superheroes...

Like Irvine Welsh, a mad man, in a story. Future literature will be mad and bizarre and about weird sex.

Z: But there are limits to weird sex...

Comic book writer: all my superheroes want to restore the light and forget MRT (mind reading technology). Fight for humanity and fight their own personal demons and overcome them.

XXX

This artist, Julia, drew portraits of people with a vaguely goat element.

So far she had made over 1000 personalized masks. But others controlled most of the goat mask production. But we regulars at the Disturbed Goat thought Julia was the best.

3-D printer.

Rubber masks.

XXX

Z: One prevalent point of view is that future humans will spend their time in virtual reality and will do no work. And they will all take opiates and stimulants. Humans will be parasites. No IQ, no EQ, no imagination Q, no kind Q. And in the virtual reality they would be cruel to one another. People will kill themselves out of sheer boredom en masse.

Carl: What's wrong with being human? I mean we got it so good...½ of the world's people ever are alive today. That means we have tons of geniuses and clever people. For example there must be 100 Galileo-like scientists alone. But we will go to space and see what happens! Don't put all our eggs in one basket.

Z: Anyway there are scientific lessons to be learned from space.

XXX

She, Dorine, wanted to write about a lonely girl who travels to many uninhabited planets but found nothing there. She was ahead of her time.

She was the perfect woman who had babies with the richest man of our time. And took the money to go to deep space. And she had eternal youth so she would go on in space, searching.

But she was a nymphomaniac so she had sex virtually with various men on Earth.

She had a very open mind, or so Dorine wrote it.

XXX

Edward: It's bad to love a woman who is cleverer than you.

She was insane and out of control but I loved her all the same. She was perpetually the life of the party.

Woman from Hell.

I was just her lapdog and came here to the Disturbing Goat to seek refuge from her and her madness. Even if she comes here she won't recognize me from my mask.

XXX

Most writers were desperados, she, Mildred said. They seek fame, they want to bask in the glory.

She wrote songs. She was a new age woman. A free woman who looks to the future. Hard to find the future man. She said a new age man is free and wants all his friends and lovers to be free too.

She was a big full-figured woman...

She said, "You can laugh or you can cry."

"Cynicism vs. creativity..." You can be creative or you can be cynical.

She had a biographer all ready and she had had an exciting, adventurous life. She had traveled to 100 countries and aimed to travel to all 196 of them..

Z: How did you manage to travel to so many?

She said I just played my guitar and busked. I feel I brightened many people's day.

And she played, "Cynics feast"

Dogs, crazy
You, lazy
Lazy to think
Lazy to try
Your life is empty

Dogs crazy,
You lazy

Crazy to think
You say
You are wasted

Dogs crazy
You lazy

XXX

Shirley, was a biographer of Einstein, Newton, Bob Dylan and Ian Fleming.

She said such kind of books, were the best books to read these days.

Not much good fiction to read these days. Publishers don't know what they are doing. They are all so greedy.

Z: So our publishing house can bridge the void.

XXX

Writer of fairy tales

E.g. The wizard of instant death.

Everyone feared the wizard.

And lived in perpetual fear. They wanted to kill the wizard, but he had "magic," and repulsed attempts to dethrone him.

Carl: There is no hope for freedom in this world in the future.

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CHAPTER 40

Metal detectors were in place at all Goat Bars.

But we worried about plastic guns from 3-D printers. We couldn't use metal detectors on them. Everyone was frisked when they entered the bar.

XXX

Goat Games

Everyone rolled a dice 20 every month once. Each month was different...

Judged on how well you played the role... on a scale of 1-10. Winners got 100 beer credits.

This month's 20 roles were as follows:

1. Madness and pain
2. Serious
3. Chameleon
4. Money crazed
5. Scientific romance
6. Play primitive humans
7. Play beauty or the beast
8. Dominatrix/Marquis de Sade
9. Totally outgoing
10. Shy
11. Politician
12. Philosopher
13. Drink 15 beers (man), 10 for a woman.
14. Must have sex with anyone who offers
15. Just say, "Beh" all night
16. Strip down to your underwear/topless
17. Play a character from Shakespeare
18. Play the Great Gatsby
19. Play a character from Joseph Conrad
20. Play Frodo in the Lord of the Rings

All the regular customers amused themselves along with famous actors and actresses. They made their own plot, their own story. And recorded it. The dice roll demanded that all play a role.

XXX: More interviews

Johan was one of the official writers of Goat Chronicles. Triumph of imagination over violence.

J had carte blanche to interview anyone in the Goats he wanted for a period of one year and after that he would publish. We were already famous so a publisher was easy to get even though we had our own press. This book was for the big times.

Bob was buying out floundering publishing houses and adding them as imprints. He was so rich he could buy up dozens and dozens and be by far the greatest publisher in the world today.

Each franchise he sold gave him \$2 million and he'd made a lot of money on art and music and books and future students of Goat U.

XXX

Bob lived in a new mansion of white marble. Just like the Playboy mansion except all the girls were geniuses.

They all wanted a piece of Bob.

Bob was experimenting with his scientists to produce unicorn goats, scientific experiments. Apparently they had found fossil unicorns in China...

Many from outside Toronto made pilgrimages to the original Goat, The Disturbing Goat.

XXX

Amber: she said she felt she was turning into a goat. Every day she looked more goatish.

Plastic surgery. Experimental DNA injections.

Dim memory of being human. Just wanted to eat grass, now.

She said the scientists had changed her and now she was insane and trying to hide from the scientists at the Disturbing Goat.

Z: I can't believe it.

XXX

Sugar was a girl who was a prostitute controlled by gangsters. We hid her in the goat skyscraper where they wouldn't find her.

She wanted to write about 3rd degree murder. A documentary of how people suddenly snap and do murder. Common thread was abuse and lack of respect.

XXX

There were people society considered "freaks" E.g. Man who married a woman with elephantitis.

He was a burn victim.

Together they wore goat masks and were friends of the Disturbing Goat.

There was a rule no taking off another's mask without their permission.

Burn victim wrote about horror.

The suicide rate was high among goat members. For many it was their last hope to come here.

XXX

Experiment with secret child raising by the state. We were tipped off by Tom Q, a spy.

Many children now went to special private schools. They were the future elite.

But one experiment was on a group of children who were given up for adoption. World of children. Leave 1000 youth to grow up on their own. They were all grade 3 education. They pretty much produced a happy society.

Beautiful leader, Gertrude, kept them in order, surprisingly. She punished bullies and bad behavior. She had some goons who enforced the law for her.

XXX

Author Nina: Write about a big catfish in a small pond.

Story of women travellers who had given up on romance and just wanted to be free. It seems romance is doomed and so too, marriage.

Z: Love is too hard to find for most. But I am not complaining!

XXX

Cass, monologue: I imagine God will return to Earth.

God will appear as a bright light circle.

Alien.

Who preached in our minds to be free, non-violent and kind.

God preached all love is to be respected.

Spies want people to be happy and non-violent, but they also want to fight wars to make other societies like ours.

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CHAPTER 41, More interviews...

Davidia artist of evolution. Revolution.

Draw perfect faces, strange but intelligent faces and perhaps the future.
Legal plastic surgery.

And she wanted to write fairy tales.

For example, in the forest lived a giant snake. He was lonely and saw humans everywhere and wanted to be a part of it. But it didn't know how. Finally a human shot it and ate it. End of story.

XXX

Daniela said she wanted to write how the light is dying.

Some say the future will be happy and just.

But she saw life as becoming selfish and cruel.

We're all the same as people, but some have greater imaginations more than most people. But they need to use their imaginations to make a better world not merely make themselves famous.

Z: Are you criticizing the Goats?

D: Imagination is a double-edged sword and is really playing with fire.

XXX

A famous writer told us the Goat Bars were a noble thing.

Z: How does it feel to be so clever?

Famous writer: Writing is a craft and even ordinary people can tell a story.

Some people, like her, were wearing slightly different masks so as not to be identified. She had no star.

Some said it was a freak show.

Many never saw the face of their lover behind the mask.

Totally a blind date. The famous author said it was brilliant. So now she could have the best of both worlds, gain all the advantages of fame, and none of the disadvantages. And now they've opened a Goat in Hollywood.

XXX

We got news coverage from the major networks in Canada. Everyone had heard of us, and we advertised Online.

There was always a line up on weekends. Capacity crowd. We told those waiting to go to the skyscraper goat which had a little room in its goat bars. And our skyscraper was not far in the downtown area. And there were a lot of Goats in Ontario outside Toronto. And of course worldwide.

XXX

Pet lottery win goats as pets.

Total over 1000 goats at the various goat bars. 5 males are up in the lottery.

Some rich people would do anything to win one of our goats and had big backyards.

XXX

Tiger, he said he was a body builder and wanted to appear in Hollywood soon.

Z: What kind of movies do you want to star in?

T: I want to play the bad guys. Bad guys who are deep.

Carl: Why not a good guy?

T: Good guys and happy endings are passe.

XXX

She, Joyce, said she was looking for a creative man and was from Winnipeg, originally.

She won most clever woman of the Goat month this month.

Neo-pageant. To win looks meant nothing, just cleverness was necessary; put them through all sorts of imagination tests.

XXX

Brian said he was one of the few sane people left on Earth and he noted that we attracted all sorts of madmen and madwomen. Sane people were not let into the bar he claimed.

Why not a chimpanzee or a dolphin?

Carl: A goat is as good as any. We love goats...

Z: But chimps or dolphins are good ideas for bars. Why don't you open one yourself? And we'll let you in even though you claim to be sane!

XXX

There were lawsuits on other bars which took the goat theme, imagination etc. in other parts of the world.

And Bob was planning a massive goat bar with a capacity crowd of 10 000 for downtown New York.

Topless males and females.

With a semen pool. A pool in which many men jerked off in while watching sexy young chicks swim. No one was sure if women could be impregnated in the pool or not. Of course the pool was mainly water.

XXX

He, Rufus, said he was writing about WW III between China, Russia and their allies against NATO. The great powers disagreed on a lot of the wars of the future and finally were embroiled in all-out war. People were shocked.

Reduced the world population by 75%.

Crimes against humanity allegations. Some said it was genocide.

In any case the Chinese troops and their 3 million man army overran Europe and the Russian ICBMs destroyed the nerve centers of the USA.

The President of the USA was killed in this surprise attack.

XXX

He, Conan, wrote about the “Poor White Man.” Affirmative action gives jobs to minorities even if they are not as qualified as the white man, so too university spots. And the white women would bilk the white man of his money when they got divorced.

No one feels sorry for the white man, said Carl.

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CHAPTER 42: More interviews

She, Goldilocks, was a writer of sci-fi horror.

One of her books was about a woman who couldn’t speak. She wrote Voltaire was in her head demanding action.

And she wrote that she was seeing ghosts of the Enlightenment.

Finally she was rescued by demons who took her straight to hell and burnt her body. No turning back. She said she existed in a parallel universe and had no body per se. She said she kept meeting the ghosts of people she had known as she traveled the parallel universe.

She looked human to others, the author said.

XXX

This author, Yolanda, (she was white).

And she wrote about going to Iran where she received a heroes' reception.

And Cuba where the people were crazy about money, and would do anything for her for a few dollars.

And she went to the far north of Canada where a lot of kids had fetal alcohol syndrome. It was hideously cold and it was crazy.

She said next I want to go climb K-2...

And land on the moon when they finally make the voyage in several years.

And she said she'd like to go down in a pressure resistant sub into the Mariana trench and see what lifeforms the CIA is hiding there.

XXX

Bart, the artist. He said he was an artist of the New Age. He painted futuristic fantasy dreams. He changed the colors and the shapes of everything and have "alien creatures" which look like maximum beauty/handsome people.

And creatures were in their brain and they appeared to be screaming out. And there was a caption below each painting indicating what they were screaming about.

The title of the series of paintings is "Mind Reading Technology."

Z: Yes MRT is happening now.

XXX

She, Laura, said she believed in teaching children imaginatively. We needed to get them at a young age and mold them into good thinkers.

She said she believed anything and anyone can be more imaginative.

Ads should be more creative, so too architecture. And ergonomic designs.

She was also a writer for the free Kurdistan movement.

Z: It is a global village now, you should consider yourself a citizen of the world and not spill blood unnecessarily.

Carl: Why not stay in Canada and live in peace?

K: What's wrong with freedom? We are oppressed by the Turks.

Z: But violence is not the way.

Carl: OK you are in but let's forget about Middle Eastern politics.

XXX

Liz said she wanted to write about the year 2050 where global warming has increased 10 C.

Then she wanted to write about 2050 where the world has cooled off 5 C!

Z: Make up your mind!

Carl: It is true no one can predict the weather. That's why it would be good to study the atmosphere of other planets.

XXX

Karen said, I want to write about gypsies.

Z: But they hate them in Europe. They have a bad reputation as thieves. In fact I was robbed at knifepoint by gypsies in Hungary.

But gypsies lead a free lifestyle and are very musical. They get a bad rap.

I can play a few tunes on the guitar... no lyrics however.

XXX

He, another Tim, wrote about a hypothetical new epidemic in Toronto. People existed behind closed doors and everybody partied inside, while the new SARS-61 virus rampaged over the city.

Z: You are scary.

XXX

M.C.: Manifesto for the world.

The sky is the limit for good thinkers. An exchange of synergy. They inspire one another. Too many intellectuals live in isolation and quietude.

The best have to come to power. We can draw a lot of candidates for the upcoming election from the Goat bars.

XXX

He, Andy, was a writer of Rock biographies. Cold Play, Green Day, Nirvana, Foo Fighters and Metric so far.

Z: Biographies are always good reading. You are in.

Carl: Yeah I'd like to live as a rock star, even vicariously.

M.C. You are like a rock star with that star on your mask.

XXX

Z: I had a disturbing dream last night of a future where everyone wore masks and carried torches and burned down the city.

I am sure it is the spies in my head.

Carl: You can't blame everything on the spies.

Carl: I dreamt recently that I was surrounded by a crush of women. They were all trying to touch me as if I was a saint or something.

Z: It is a meaningless dream.

Carl: Dreams are above reproach.

XXX

She wanted to write "Tales of Falls." Great people who fell from Grace.

Satan
Adam and Eve
Sampson
Goliath
Nixon
King Edward VIII of the 20th century
The great Gadsby
Gorbachev
Ted Kennedy
Elvis
Michael Jackson

And so on.

And so many one hit wonders in fiction as well as non-fiction...

Z: Sounds interesting.

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CHAPTER 43: More interviews...

Liao, a Chinese national originally said he wanted to write about bribery and corruption in China. China is not free and human rights aren't what they should be. But the USA is corrupt too.

Recently in China people with goat masks were protesting the dictatorship.

Braless woman told women to free themselves from the tyranny of clothes.

The people that matter in China are the leaders, business men and increasingly scientists. To most people in China, democracy didn't matter so long as the economy progressed. In fact an enlightened dictator would facilitate science and progress.

But here in North America, the spies keep taking away the freedoms of the freest amongst us. They listen to our phone calls, hack into our computers and now you say they can get into our minds. It is all over the top!

And there's no one to vote for. A choice of only two candidates every election.

He planned to write "Home of the Unfree." But he wanted to build a radio to read brainwaves as well.

XXX

She Jill, said she wanted to write about the biggest movers and shakers in history. In her opinion most of them were scientists.

We should glamorize these scientists and look up to them. Make science even more popular.

Document their struggles in movies.

And scientists should form the government. Technocrats. As all issues of the future will be related to science and progress.

And everyone should read science fiction. In school and after.

XXX

Paranoid guy, PG with a nymphomaniac girlfriend. He kept hearing people talking about her. He was going mad. Friends told him he needed to take medicine and see the doctor. This seemed to help.

Z: The medicine you are taking is just tranquilizers and the voices were the spies.

Carl: Yes you are a radical.

PG: I am trying to be a writer but I can't write anything.

Z: But in conversation with you it is apparent that you are a radical. No doubt the spies have hypnotised you to fail. Go see a hypnotherapist and get an X-ray of your head.

XXX

He, Will, wrote about the greatest criminals of all time. Mostly ruthless dictators and crimes against humanity. Just like Genghis Khan, Stalin, Hitler and so on.

He tried to look for motives and reasons for their mass violence.

And Will also wrote about a poor contemporary Chinese farmer and a rich entrepreneur, a prostitute with foreign clientele and also a gangster.

Z: Such seminal tales.

Carl: Yes everyone is curious about China.

XXX

He, Philip, wrote about a man who keeps bumping into the same girl as he travels in his boat to unusual destinations.

He figured they must be clones. And they were haunting him.

Z: Intriguing.

Carl: Yes cloning is here now.

XXX

M.C.: Yes science fiction is the future and we need to set up parameters and laws before it all gets out of control. But alas, until recently one couldn't find good new sci-fi. And most new sci-fi movies are mostly just fighting and violence. We need to step up our efforts on our publishing house. The first several hundred books have already been released and we have had a lot of best sellers already both as hard copies and online. But online is the future...

XXX

Writer of space fables. Fables involving futuristic topics with a moral.

For example,

XY man: Went wandering away from the hidden lunar base. It was hidden because it was a highly scientific lab and the authorities didn't want to reveal it. But there was an explosion and XY man was the only one to get out alive.

But, XY man's GPS and balance systems and communications systems were damaged in the explosion and he could not find the star port. He hoped they would send someone to find him.

But on Earth they assumed everyone was dead and it was top secret anyway. A few astronomers observed the explosion but NASA said it was just an asteroid.

So he wandered for months and months before he was finally rescued. His space suit recycled urine and feces and turned it into food.

Moral: secret government programs will be common in the future. But never give up in the face of adversity.

XXX

Anjelica: Some others and I are compiling a History of Everything. Tens of Millions of pages. Many works were highlighted and summarized. But it serves as a good education for students. It is far smaller than Wikipedia, so one can read it all in a lifetime.

Read 1500 pages a week, 6000 a month 72,000 per year and over 10 years about three quarters of a million. The authors say one should take notes and review them several times. But if you were to live to be 100, you could read almost 10 million pages.

Z: How many people are involved in this encyclopedia?

Anjelica: A few thousand employees actually. The book emphasizes future thinking and science fiction.

Z: A book after my own heart. But we at the goats can do better by summarizing all books succinctly. No need to read 10 million words.

Carl: They say Carl Linnaeus was the last man to know everything. But by reading this Goat encyclopedia people would know something about everything.

Z: What about Wikipedia?

Anjelica: We think Wikipedia is difficult to read and hard to get the gist of what they are saying. Our writers are all IQ 140 or above and write in a simple vocabulary.

Our writers are like neo-monks preserving all knowledge. And have hidden copies in many locations in case of global war.

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CHAPTER 44: Regular patrons continue

Z: Yes tough times demand geniuses to synthesize it all and make complex decisions.

Carl: I think your ideas about all out science are reckless, especially considering you think the spies are watching you.

XXX

Anjelica: Don't you think these bars are nothing more than freak shows?

Z: I think it is an enchanting masquerade of clever people. Who are we to judge who is a freak and who is not? Humans are all freaks some say.

XXX

Carl: Guess what! Bob who bought all my fantasy paintings is now selling them for hundreds of thousands each!

Indeed Bob was getting very rich and franchises were being created almost daily.

One of the local TV stations weekly broadcast “Bob’s word” in which he played 5 minutes of recorded audio mixed with paintings from Carl and our goat designers and also original music from our musicians and others.

We were contemplating our own TV station with 24/7 new material so people could party at home in conjunction with the Goats. And zoom into any conversation with the party member’s approval. People wore tiny headphones as well as a Goat mask more and more, in their daily lives.

And we had the Online Goat Magazine which included the voices of new members and old.

Anyone who was outrageous was good for the magazine. We sold them everywhere even at supermarkets but mostly Online.

And we told people to live in super tiny dwellings downtown Toronto which were basically affordable.

XXX

Paparazzi tried to get in to the goat bars and some were successful but once we realized who they were (taking pictures) we revoked their pass.

Anyway almost everyone was wearing a mask these days in the Goats and so the paparazzi had little to go on.

XXX

Anjelica: Drunken fools like you guys, can’t stand to be sober.

Carl: Alcohol adds sparkle to life.

Z: Life is after all dull, moronic and lonely for most people.

And when people get behind a mask, they are free to be anyone they want.
And they feast on the synergy of other open minded, creative people.

Anjelica: But you fools never do anything kind, you are just selfish.

Carl: We have kindly let in some people who were hurting and 48% of the profits from Bob's goats alone, goes to charity. We have done a lot of good.

Anjelica: You've brainwashed the youth to follow you like the pied piper.
And she said, I tell people what they don't want to hear, but is the truth.
People here are living an unreal dream. You open new bars like the plague
and are all just a bunch of buffoons.

Z: You do nothing but sow discord. And debase and corrupt all that is good.

Your red pass is revoked now get out of here before we throw you out.

And that was that. But some people have lost themselves behind the mask.

C'est la vie.

XXX

Z was drunk talking to Rachel.

R: I thought you people were against foolish behavior.

Z: When I am drunk, anything is possible.

Carl: Let's play "Get your goat!"

Carl to Xaveria: You are a dirty slut with no taste.

X to Carl: You are the greediest man I know. You are greedy for everything
and are never satisfied.

X to Z: You are just a big fat guy who puts on airs and seduces women with that star on your mask.

Carl to Z: Yeah you were just at the right place at the right time. Only this and nothing more.

Z to X: You think you are sexy, but with a mask you are just another slut.

And so on...

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CHAPTER 45

Later we were all at Xaveria's house. Dirty movies playing all over the walls and ceiling. A well-stocked bar also.

Z: Forget what I said at the game. I want you to bear my children.

X: But you put your sperm in the Toronto sperm bank. You must have dozens and dozens of children. And what about Cass and your love child... And what about Berenice and your test tube baby?

Z: But you know, raise a family etc.

X: Have another white Russian, Z.

CEO of a cosmetics company, Robert: I tell you this was some party. I want to bring guests to the Goats on business.

Z: It's big money. This Goat alone raised a few million in profit last year. Sold out every night.

Z: We made a lot of starving artists well-off.

XXX

Z to Madame Crazed: We have a lot of power and a good reputation. Our political party will be a hit.

MC: Let's not get ahead of ourselves and take it one step at a time!

Z: I think we are kindred spirits!

MC: I am sure you say that to all the girls.

XXX

Girl Saturday to Z: You don't talk like other people. I think you are special.

Z: Tell me are you the girl of my dreams?

GS: I like a man who is full of surprises, full of tricks.

Z: Certainly surprises are underrated. But it is easy if you have money.

GS: Why don't we go somewhere else and take off our masks and talk philosophy?

Z: If you make love to me then I will take off my mask!

XXX

Bob: My plan for the rest of this year is to open franchise Goats in every country except for Muslim countries. A goat in virtually every major city.

Bob was talking to Belinda who was an anorexic singer.

Z to Belinda: why don't you drink something and eat something. Your anorexia is disturbing.

Belinda: That's why it's called "Disturbing Goat." Anyway you are too fat. It is disgusting.

Z: If you don't die, perhaps you'd like to join our nascent record label.

Belinda: I am in need of a lucky break.

Z: You could be just like Karen Carpenter and finally die just when you are at the height of your fame.

Belinda: I am going to sing, "Linger" by the Cranberries.

Madame Goat turned down the music.

Z: Pretty good. You got my vote.

XXX: Interviews again...

She was a flaming fire woman. She called herself Prometheusette.

She had a neon plastic torch she upheld for as she said, "The New Enlightenment."

She said, "Tell me of hope."

Z: I feel we are going to turn this world around with our new political party.

XXX

She, Linda, claimed to be a psychic.

Z: I believe psychics can read minds, but they can't predict the future.

Psychic: Your future is failure and fire. You will not be happy.

Z: I don't believe it.

Z to Carl: See that guy over there I think he's another cop. They warned me about him from another of our Toronto branches.

Carl: I heard ordinary cops make about \$100 000 CDN a year.

Z: But without police it would be anarchy.

Carl: These Goat pubs ARE anarchy. It proves that if all the clever people get together it will be love and bliss.

Z approaches the "Cop."

Z: Having a good night Mr.?"

"Cop": I am a police detective. I see by your star you are the manager of this place. We want to make sure you don't break any laws like prostitution, drugs and dangerous philosophy.

Z: Yes sir, we run a clean house here. If we have any problems I'll give you a call. Can I have your card?

Z: We had an episode a few months ago, a guy was beaming a signal that penetrated people's pockets and stole their money. Fortunately we caught him on video. I can assure you sir we respect the good work that you do!

Cop: Sometimes people are too clever for their own good.

X to the cop: I am a tigress waiting to be tamed.

Cop: I am married with children. Sorry.

X: You are no fun. Why can't people just be free and easy?

XXX: Regulars continue

Native American woman to Carl: Hey sweetheart I have a secret to share with you.

Carl: What?

NAW: I love your bar so much and will be willing to do anything to appease you. Anything!

Carl: You can be my slave for a night. You have to do everything I say...

XXX

Z: We have had great success with our plan to rewrite all the classic books, only with 2-3 pages of summary. That's it just 2-3 pages. This will allow one to read all the important books quite easily.

Carl: Sounds appropriate. Songs could be compressed to just 30 seconds each as well.

Z: Hmmm. Both projects are on the cards for our nascent "Goat University." We'll make it up as we go and we need writers, lots of writers to summarize all seminal books.

XXX

Private investigator to Anatoly: I am spying on that girl over there. Her husband thinks she has been cheating on him and every time she comes, she's with another guy. She's quite rich and my client hopes for a big wad of cash.

Anatoly: Some things never change, even at the Goats!

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CHAPTER 46, Regulars continued...

Z: he had written a series of 196 different short shorts, one for every country in the world. Toronto, he said, is widely considered to be the most multicultural city in the whole world. Just little vignettes, he said

Z was talking to a feminist and explaining his “196” a female adventure in which the two female protagonists go to every country in the world looking for sex. She said women need to be stronger than they are and be an independent thinker, not allow some rich man to spoil them.

XXX

Writing musicals for Broadway.

Z: I think musicals are boring and wimpy. Just a bunch of people dancing around singing boring music.

WB: I am sorry you feel that way.

Carl: Anyway we'll let you in, despite our misgivings. In the name of art.

XXX

She, Trans, said she was a transsexual and said her kind were very open-minded, freedom-loving people.

She was writing a story about androgynous, hermaphrodites.

Z: I think people just get bored with sex and want to try something different.

TG: No it is not like that at all, it is an all-consuming desire one has.

Z: It is significant that most transsexuals are men wanting to be women and not the other way around.

TG: It is good to be a woman, better than a man, I think.

Carl: I almost got fooled one time by a transvestite.

Z: Well you are a buffoon.

TG: How about including a transgendered category in next year's beauty contest?

Z: We'll have to think about it.

XXX

He, Stan, was saying too many men spoil their lovers. Women need adversity, not the easy life.

Z: There are some things on this Earth that can't be changed.

XXX

Famous actress: Do you know me?

Carl: Yes! What do you think about the movie industry these days?

FA: I think books are passe and everyone wants to watch films. Short attention span. And ultimately virtual reality will become the norm. Personally I'd like to star in video games, games that are not about violence.

XXX

Xaveria was trying to get a sex studies program going at all Canadian universities. Sex is an art she said. Anyway she said it kept her busy.

Z: We have already added a sex studies program to our new university. Including the Future of sex.

X: I am also going to have a TV show, talking about various sex issues, especially documenting wild love affairs. I'll ask around TV stations for who has an interesting story.

Xaveria's "Imaginative Motel" was what she called her "Futuristic whorehouse." Oxygen, weed, alcohol and all with student pros, beh. She had her carpenters build a motel of 12 small rooms. Straight up sex was only \$40, blow job \$40 and a hand job \$25. And orgies and menage a trois and S&M and so on.

X: One day everyone will pay for sex.

Z: It's a dirty business though.

X: Beh, It is just like ordering fast food. We have a full menu.

X: I am thinking of adding gigolos in the future as my business expands.

XXX

One night we had a "behing contest" in which people tried to mimic goats... It was a mad cacophony and unsettling really.

Anatoly won and got free drinks for the rest of the week.

XXX

Lawrence, computer programmer: Are these bars for real or was he just dreaming?

Z: Yes, it's a bar of dreams. Forget about online dating, here is the palace of love.

L: It seems a whole new world has opened to him, he said.

XXX

She, Dora, said she was a painter of subliminal images. She does the subliminal images and people wonder why they bought the product in question.

Z: But of course that is illegal, but when you take LSD you see the subliminal images very clearly, even of Picasso.

Carl: Ken Kesey burned himself out on acid and Timothy Leary didn't get very far. It is just hallucinations.

Painter: Magic mushrooms are the reason people in the past got deep, and probably a lot of technology was discovered while tripping. And certainly was responsible for the belief in angels and demons.

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CHAPTER 47: Regulars again...

Girl Vixen: Tell me about your best lover!

Carl: I never saw her face but we were lovers for a few weeks. We were kindred spirits, but she ran off to Brazil and kept running. I wish I could have followed her, but I am needed here. But now I believe we have Goat bars in Brazil and the vast majority of other countries.

I'd like to go on a goat tour.

GV: It is hard to know when you have met your soul mate. It is a surreal experience.

Carl: I have seen all your films. I feel like I have known you for a long time.

GV: I have known a lot of men and don't trust any of them. It's a dog eat dog world. Alimony is the only thing that keeps men from going off the deep end.

Carl: Maybe you are too greedy for love!

GV: Nonsense, but I feel for my part, I love you.

Carl: Let's make love. My selfish genes.

(They go).

XXX

Z: With animals they all look much the same. It is only with humans that we look different. And our cats and dogs as well.

Everyone wants blondes.

Some like them slim, others like a full figure. For me personally I prefer a full figure.

Gloria: But the authorities say any woman can be slim with a beautiful make up job. So it takes away pressure from women.

Z: Scent doesn't matter, only looks, for men anyway.

Gloria: Women too, think about looks, married couples are all the same level of beauty.

Z: Most actors and actresses are good looking or so they appear with their make-up and plastic surgery. And perhaps actors and actresses get too much

praise instead of praising the script writer. But others say that physiognomy is a science.

But one wonders with ancient hunter-gatherers they all wanted a hair free woman in terms of her face and finally in Roman times men started shaving.

Z: You actresses are always playing someone else, and lose track of who you are. Kind of like prostitutes.

Gloria: No, it just means we have empathy for others.

And anyway I am a pixie and can do magic. Such as hypnosis.

Z: I have been hypnotised many times in the past and I hate it. It makes you say and do things you don't want.

Gloria: You are just afraid of falling in love, I think!

(Z: That was the last thing I remembered before waking up at her posh place).

Gloria: Happy Sunday.

Z: Did you hypnotise me?

Gloria: What do you think?

XXX

Z: There are perhaps a few hundred directors in Ontario alone. And you tell me you are the best?

Director Girl: she thought her niche is love stories. Crazy love stories, just like in the books only more crazy.

Z: Yes craziness is the reality of our existence.

Z: I am very pleased to meet you!

DG: I'd like to write a medieval romance. But I am aware that Sir Walter Scott said women couldn't write. And he said that Mary Shelly hadn't written Frankenstein, but rather her husband. And a recent Russian chess master said that women aren't able to play good chess.

Women are still not treated as equals... But it gives us something to fight against. People like fighting.

XXX

We had a number of famous and not to famous actors and actresses. They practiced playing different roles behind the mask. They were a delight.

X: It is just like being in a movie.

XXX

She Andrea, said she was a fantasy writer. She dreamt she had 10 wolves to pull her cart. She lived for love and had numerous lovers from all over this fictitious land.

And she said she'd like to open an acting school for unusual actors and actresses. And make Goat films with us. Choose those fantasy writers who had the most outrageous fantasy. "For those who ought to be." Or "True Futures."

And she said you seem to have a lot of science fiction writers here.

Z: I can assure you it is all by design.

Z: A lot of them are advanced thinkers who care deeply about the future.

XXX

Acting just got its first billionaire, who we won't mention his name. But his films were boring action films and we didn't exactly invite him, but he came anyway, so we let him in.

He said he was making a film in Toronto. We offered him jokers and clowns if that would be helpful. But of course it had to be a sci-fi film with all the action and violence that was typical of the movie genre.

XXX

Todd, the computer engineer: He said he was working on a virtual reality cage which mimicked all movement.

Four walls projected what appeared to be 3-D. The light was real.

He wanted to capture the goings on of the goats in sketches and drawings and then sell them for big bucks.

And he had made statues of crystal of famous "Goatiers" without the mask. These complemented the statues which had been made previously.

Z: Well I wish you hadn't. We'll have to hide them in the Library.

XXX

Carl: It is in fact already a world of imagination. Life is about having a dream and realizing it. And we use this imagination to get money and power. You, you are just a sniveling wimp.

Z: I'd say that you are just bored.

XXX

New greetings throughout the world, “beh, beh.”

To say “How are you” is an anathema.

XXX

She had a hot body and said she liked aggressive men.

Z: I am not too aggressive. I am a bit shy, but bold behind the mask. The mask makes everyone aggressive and gradually some people change into different people.

XXX

Writer Shane: Science fiction is the only true useful literature. We know the past and we know the present but we don’t know the future but the modern world is boring. Boredom is the essence of creativity.

Z: But biographies too can be interesting or not. We can learn from others.

Shane: Yes he’d like to do some biographies of famous women from his own perverted angle.

XXX

There was a party of 30 gay men here tonight. And why not? We let in all sorts of imaginative people.

One of them was talking to Madame Goat.

Why don't you open a gay Goat?

M.G. I'll bring it up with the owner. There's no limit to the special types of Goats that we could build.

XXX

Anatoly: My partner and I have an open marriage. But it seems she is the one who is always scoring. I guess we'll have to break up.

Z: Nothing lasts forever. Except the Goats.

A to Z: I need a vacation anyway. I'll open the Tahiti Goat for Bob.

Z: Tahiti is good but Philippines is better.

XXX

Carl meanwhile was in a drinking contest with a lady. He said he'd outdrink her two to one. But now he was at 20 and appeared ready to puke.

Z: Don't forget Carl to sleep on your stomach so you don't puke and choke yourself to death.

Girl: I am learning all his secrets.

XXX

Madam Crazy was saying the Chinese say, "a beer ghost (alcoholic) doesn't come for the drinks only."

MC: What do you say to people who think the world is becoming a freak show?

Crystal, barmaid: Everyone in the Goats are freaks and hide their true persona.

XXX

This night after official close an orgy broke out for the 10th time in as many weeks but this time 40 people were involved.

MC: These after-hours orgies are going too far, but the police don't want to give us more publicity than we already have.

Crystal to Z: Let me sketch your face, M.C., even though I have never seen it.

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CHAPTER 48

After, the regulars continue...

MC: That sketch doesn't look like me at all except for the big lips. Quite frankly the sketch is flattering. I'll photocopy it and give it to the boys who are curious to see me.

XXX

Carl was talking to a brew master.

BM: Yes I went to university for beer brewing. I am trying to mutate hops and make a tastier beer. So recently I have come up with "Love Beer." Each

bottle in the case features a different pornographic picture for a label. And there are a total of 1000 pictures, all of which are collector's items.

Carl: So I suppose you will sell your beer at the Goats.

Brew master: Yes.

Carl: It is competition for me and my beers. And my Prancing Devilish Goat Beer and also Anatoly and Bob's brewery and the fermented goat milk beverage all sold here.

BM: And how do you feel about altering the barley?

Carl: We've done it, but such new products could adversely affect one's health.

BM: Perhaps we could work on a new beer together.

Carl: Our beer will make people more intelligent, there is a chemical in garlic, that improves the circulation and gets the body to work more efficiently. Clears the mind. But we have to extract the bad smell from the garlic.

BM: Yes garlic is tremendously good for you! And we need to apply the scientific method to alter the hops.

XXX

Z: Hey stranger! Do you believe in love at first beh? Beh!

Stranger: I know you, you gave me my gray pass a few weeks ago. I am a fashion designer.

Z: Oh yes! How about designing goat costumes to go with the masks?

S: You asked me that before. You must be drunk. Still it's a good idea. There are many possibilities.

XXX

Z: Soon all manufacturing and a lot of service jobs will be automated. It will stop China dead in its tracks, but will also increase unemployment here.

Carl: Yes but people can just all work part time.

After hours...

It was an orgy of about 55 people. The star was a virgin of 19. Many men had a go at her and so she was now sexually experienced.

It was all on film.

Z: It reminds me of an anthropological custom in Africa whereby every unmarried man in the village will have sex with the bride to be the same night and the next day she would choose which one to marry.

XXX

Z to Madame Goat: What's your fantasy these days?

MG: Why not you and I go on a tour of the Goats in Europe?

Z: The idea has merit. I'll think about it. But there's a lot for me to do here. In particular the Goat political party.

XXX

Ben Gunn and the Treasures were playing tonight. Special guest Aladdin Sane. Aladdin played weird notes and was somewhat discordant. Many in the bar started yelling “Beh, beh”

As usual the bar was full at 4 pm. But those with red passes could get in at any time with a reservation.

By 6 pm there were 50 people in line. All 50 got in but not until up to 11 pm and others were turned away.

XXX

Tweet tweet I am a bird. And I have a bird’s eye view of the city, which is ugly and full of the wrong kind of birds.

He hops around, flipping his arms like they were wings.

Change your act to a goat one and you are in.

Birdman: Beh!

(Carl to Z: We are all crazy).

XXX

Actress: Dear Z, what role would you like to play tonight?

How about I wear eye patches and you take me where you like?

XXX

Z: Hi! I’m Cornelius the Spartan.

Girl: And I am Sappho.

Z: You mean you are a lesbian?

Girl: For you yes!

Z: I am disgruntled.

XXX

Bob: My new idea is an underwater aquarium in which the revelers have sex and have alcohol pumped into their veins. And a goat helmet for air.

Z: It is an outrageous idea.

Bob: The world is finally revealed as a giant masquerade.

We are just actors and actresses.

XXX

Bob had 3 kids but no wife. Three kids each with a different mother. He planned to bring his kids to our Goat University.

Only a few dozen people on this Earth truly knew what Bob looked like. They all said he looked like a “madman,” “with crazy eyes.”

His mask looked crazy too and he had 2 stars indicating he was the big boss of many of the Goats.

He had met Z in Copenhagen and together they decided to open a masquerade bar (Bob) with an imagination test to get in (Z). But Bob put up all the money from his personal resources. He had made money selling Halloween costumes.

He said he wanted to be the most popular person in the world.

He was investing a lot of money to help poor countries such as education and talked about building solar panels to power the desalinization of sea water, rendering huge deserts to become rich farmland. He'd been planning the sea water idea for some time now.

Some called him a control freak, however.

XXX

She wrote short stories about heroines. Most were actresses or female rock stars and the occasional politician.

Z: We can use you.

XXX

Theo from Quebec was talking about the revival of the Rhinoceros Party.

Back in the 1970s, they promised to move the Rocky Mountains and so on and came close to winning a seat.

Now they proposed to move the national capital to Iqaluit, make marriage illegal, force everyone to have kids and so on.

And get plastic surgery to look ugly like most people. Also make cars even uglier than they are now and every girl must be anorexic and wear a lot of make up.

And bestiality would be required. Such as love with a cow.

Etc. (We have to censor some of Theo's ideas in the name of sanity).

XXX

Acette: She said she was a comedy movie writer. The secret is selecting a funny scenario like a Bachelor's party.

But most of the time I am drunk. I feel life is painful. It is a deathly joke.

Z: We need more comedy, even if it is black comedy.

She wrote a black comedy about a funeral in which they drop the casket and say the wrong things etc. But she couldn't publish it.

Acette she was also compiling a book of dark quotes.

Z: We'll take a look at your manuscripts gladly for our publishing house.

XXX

Z: My first book was called, "Towards the Imaginative Society." It was about the future and summarized all trends and downtrends in graph form. I couldn't publish it and it was a failure. Unfortunately I burnt the manuscript. Never burn your manuscript. Posterity will be kind to me I think but only for about 50 years after my death. Then they will forget me.

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CHAPTER 49: The regulars continue

We are from K-W, near Toronto. We are looking for something more.

Carl: Don't they have a goat in K-W?

K-W Woman: But we want something more and so we've come here to the original Goat bar.

Carl: But there are clever goat people everywhere!

K-W Woman: I would give anything to love you, star man.

Carl: That can be arranged.

XXX

Star man from another bar: I want to join your nascent university and give the top 30% all a Ph.D. And everyone else a bachelor's degree. Stop them from being lazy.

Z: It would be difficult to teach the ordinary man, but I also believe it can be done. But imagination is the key.

Star man: It is great to finally make a pilgrimage to the original Disturbed Goat. You should come around some time. I am from the Calgary branch. He found each Goat to be subtly different he said. In the case of his bar music and dancing were emphasized more.

XXX

Carl to newcomer: Who are you?

N: I know you, you gave me a gray pass.

N: I am the one who wanted to be dead, the world is so boring.

Carl: Yes I remember you now. But we are fighting boredom here.

N: That's why I am here.

N: But this world makes me sick.

XXX

Most Goatiers took their mask off when making love, but some did not and so you often didn't know who you loved and who you didn't. There were subtle differences in the masks however.

Some never took their mask off... And you could see them on the subway etc.

In the cool air of the Goat bars, the masks felt like cool porcelain, though made of rubber. 19 C in every goat all the time.

Sikhs and Muslims complained about the Goats, but there was nothing they could do about it.

Z and Carl didn't pass many religious types...

They were both agnostics.

XXX

Z: I like your blonde hair and full figure. Maybe you are too good looking.

Blonde: So many men want to love me, just for my looks. I am trying to find a real man, here at the Disturbing Goat.

She said she was a heroin addict, but still felt the pain of life.

She said orgasms were inferior to heroin.

Z: We all have our addictions...

XXX

This old geezer he was 95. In his will he had left all his money to his Filipino girlfriend.

Nothing like Viagra he said.

Z: I am sure you are the oldest customer at the Disturbing Goat.

He said he'd created billions of dollars selling food in the US. He'd like to buy some goat franchises.

Bob: You've come to the right place. But you have to promise to maintain the integrity of the Goats.

And the geezer, he rang the bell and gave everyone a free drink.

XXX

Satellite TV with the Goats was now everywhere...

Hermann Hesse, Journey to the East. The protagonist feels no one is trying to do anything intellectual contemporarily speaking. But then he finally realizes there are many good thinkers out there.

XXX

He, Bud, said he wanted to found a new cult. In which he was God. He had written a book about himself and the miracles he had performed.

Carl: Will people really follow you?

There are always people to do every kind of thing on the Earth. Besides he said he was a God.

Z: Ho ho. Mr. God!

XXX

He, Max, said he was an Uber driver and was held up by a robber. But he had a black belt in Judo and knocked the knife out of his assailant's hands and took his wallet and dumped him at the side of the road...

He wanted to write about Uber driver adventurers. He would ask around with other drivers and look for interesting stories.

XXX

Business Correspondent: Vote for balanced budgets to be enshrined in law was defeated by one vote in the U.S. Congress about a decade ago.

Business correspondent. Rich get richer phase, but as Dickens said, "It was the best of times, it was the worst of times."

You can always take steps to improve the economy, no matter how dire the situation is.

XXX

Z was advising a young girl of perhaps 21 that she shouldn't let men come to her. Better to be aggressive, especially since all the men here are clever.

An enchanting woman, an actress.

So clever with style and class.

She wrote a piece called "The End of Marriage."

Z: Of course few regulars here at the Disturbing Goat believe in marriage and in the USA the divorce rate is over 50% and that includes baby boomers who were and are pretty monogamous.

Yes and she said there are so many clever men here, she felt like she was in paradise.

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CHAPTER 50

In mid-2029 our online publishing house had several hundred books, mostly doing well. Anatoly had taken over the business as manager. It was a wild success. Everyone wanted to read all our books it seemed. And many books were also available as a 3 page synopsis, which was also popular. Including science texts.

Very controversial was Z who tried to scare people about the future. With his books of madness.

People protested that the Goats were too scary, but nothing came of it.

Cynicism leered its ugly head sometimes...

X: Linked cynicism with imagination. The cup is half-full or half-empty.

Z: The world will destroy itself sooner rather than later. Nuclear warfare, viruses, computer viruses, Death ray. Micro bots. Slavery and so on. But there is hope for super humans...

Bob was a virtual God. People recognized him by his two stars on his mask. Time called him Man of the Year. And he had a lot of press coverage, all while wearing a mask.

But the original Goat Bar, The Disturbing Goat Bar, was a place to make a pilgrimage to. The vast majority of the cleverest people in Canada had visited one of the Goats.

Linda Vixen had just got back from a tour of all the Goat bars, but as they were opening at a rate of 3 a week now, she couldn't possibly tour them all.

But she said every Goat was a great party and she had met so many new friends. She couldn't even correspond with most of them as she didn't have enough time. Most of the people around the world at the Goats spoke English. Many Goats insisted that everyone be able to speak English.

XXX

October, 2019 election

In the Canadian election of 2019, a number of Goat regulars ran. Bob was running for Prime Minister and won his seat. Both Z and Madame Crazy also ran for the New Goat party and won. In total the party won 39 seats. There was much celebration at the Goat pubs.

But after winning all three started hearing voices. Friends told them they were sick and needed to take medicine and finally the voices were so loud that they took their medicine and shut up. None of the three would come to the bar again and they resigned their seat in parliament.

And Bob was compelled to stop imagination testing in his bars and so the bars became a place for wanna bes.

A lot of people were disappointed and called Bob a "sell out," but he was rich and still hung out with old friends. He relinquished control of all the goat pubs.

And the original goat bar was firebombed. And a franchise was attacked by a suicide bomber

Another spy had been cross-hypnotized to pose as a writer but it was evident that he had been hypnotized very often. No stopping them just like Madam Goat had said.

This spy said things exist for a reason and one should not rock the boat. Things were coming around nicely in Canada, he said.

We felt like martyred saints.

As for the other regulars they all just drifted away. Game over.

All's well that ends well. But this story of the Goat bars didn't end well at all.

It's a giant fable, this story.

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THE END