

*Silly*

*Stimuli*

*Prose*

*Parables*

(Deleted Scenes)

*by*

*The Philosopoet*

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# INTRODUCTION

I would like to thank everyone for downloading my free e-book. These are the deleted scenes and bonus previews from my books *The Myth Stimuli*, *Silly Serious the Philosoems 2.0*, *Papyrus Parables* and *Prose Microscope*. You can find these books for sale at Amazon Worldwide, W.H. Smith (UK), Barnes & Noble, eBay.com and various websites. I look forward to releasing many exciting and colorful projects in the future.

Check out my blog site <http://philosopoet.blogspot.com> for all the latest news.

Sincerely,

The Philosoet  
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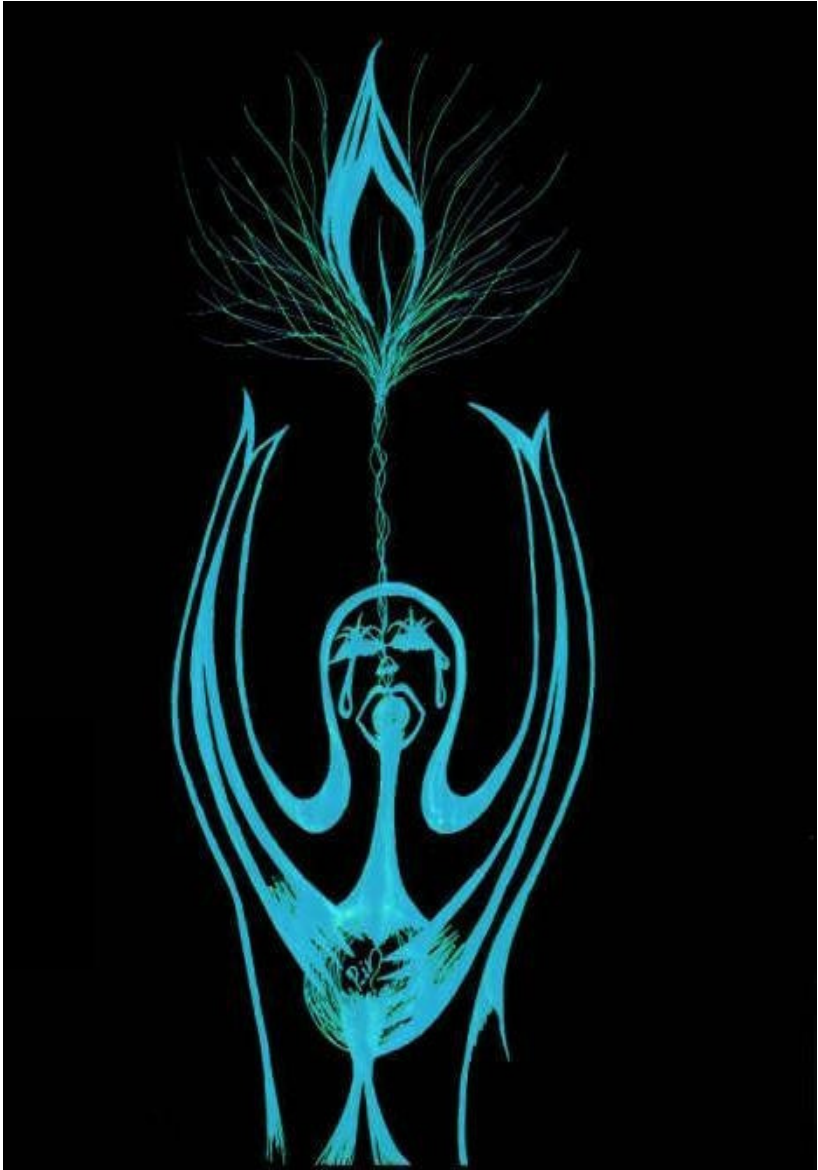
*The Myth Stimuli*



*Tonellus Oliver*

## Savior of the Mystical Knight

Round tables of 12  
Fell into the darkest hour  
Once strong but now incoherent  
to the aftermath of destruction  
Friends hang from a tree  
On the never-ending search for the  
Holy-Grail - The Sacred Cup  
That only one can drink from  
Expedition chooses you  
Asking why will just prolong the journey  
Wandering in circles and squares  
Giving up leads to the haunting dreams  
That will inspire  
Making you want it more than  
You did the day before  
A false angel appears  
But you know the signs of tricknology  
You still will feel pain of deception  
As a test of your willpower  
Not succumbing even if it takes death  
You survive as your 7th eye begins to open  
Nothing better than the real thing  
Revival upon the touch of the mystical  
The one that can drink is drinking  
Peace is not far away  
You are the savior of the mystical knight





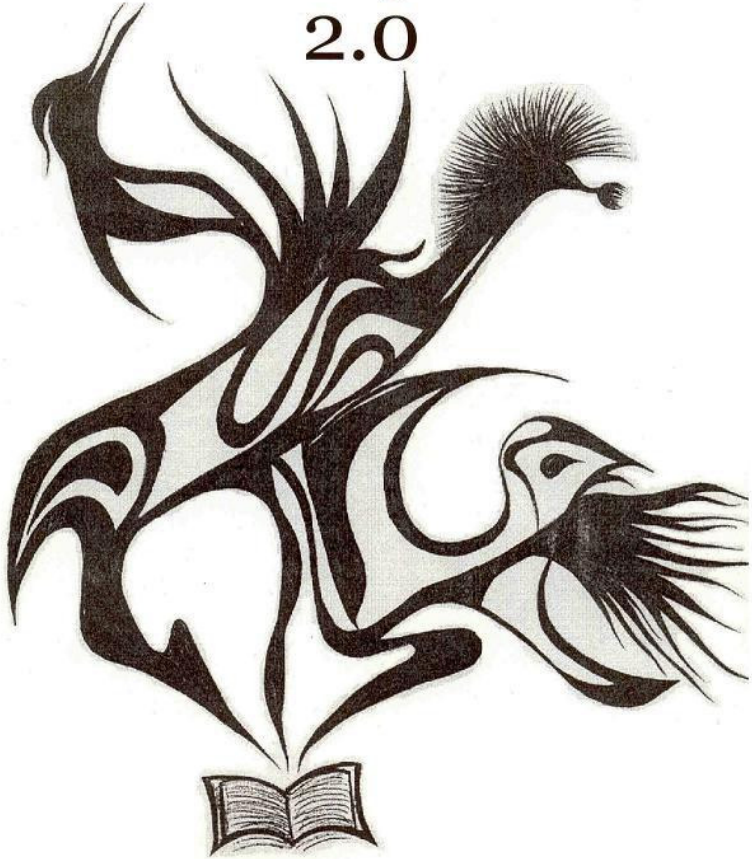
## Sage on Stage

The sage is on stage in the  
realm of higher presences  
Surpassing certain levels  
Which were thought unachievable  
Now in the midst of others unknown  
Smiling, gazing  
Making it to the big time  
Wetting fingers in electricity  
Tapping into powerful energies  
In an aura of air  
Breezy nightmares withstood  
As a test of will, spirit, passion  
"Come forth," they call  
Is the platform too high?  
Reminiscing on eastern meditation  
In deep breaths  
Declining the gratification of a morphine mystery  
Naturopathy the only way to unravel the gifts  
Dissolving the animosity to the misunderstood  
Beginning to float lightly oh so lightly  
Calmness whispers in the soul  
Soothing sounds  
Feeling the presence of peace protecting  
in armor-like effervescence  
Gliding forth to the true home of serenity



# Silly Serious the Philosopoems

2.0



Tonellius Oliver

## Letters Bow

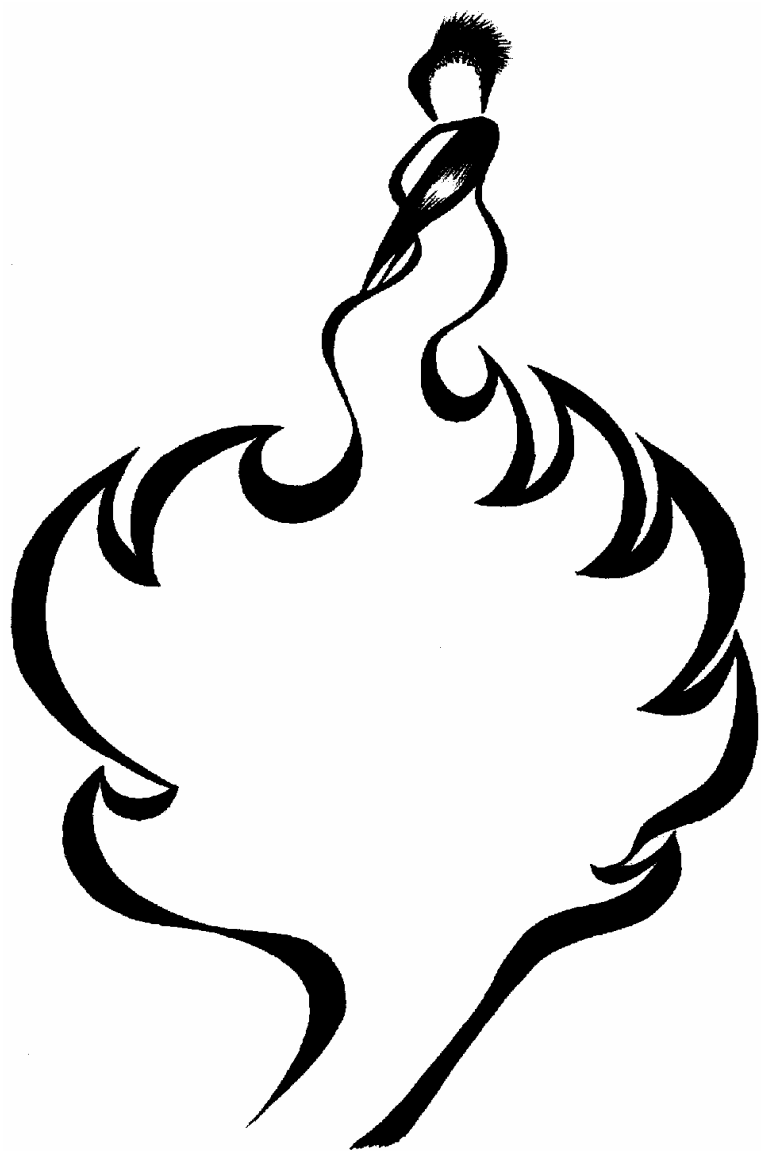
If you put two capital D's  
on top of each other  
will that spell **B**?

If you put two small c's  
on opposing sides together  
will that spell **o**?

If you put two small v's  
beside each other  
will that spell **w**?

If I put together  
condensed paragraphs in  
a nicely packaged manuscript  
Can I then become a  
Man of Letters

Making elitist intellectuals  
proceed to  
Bow in the process

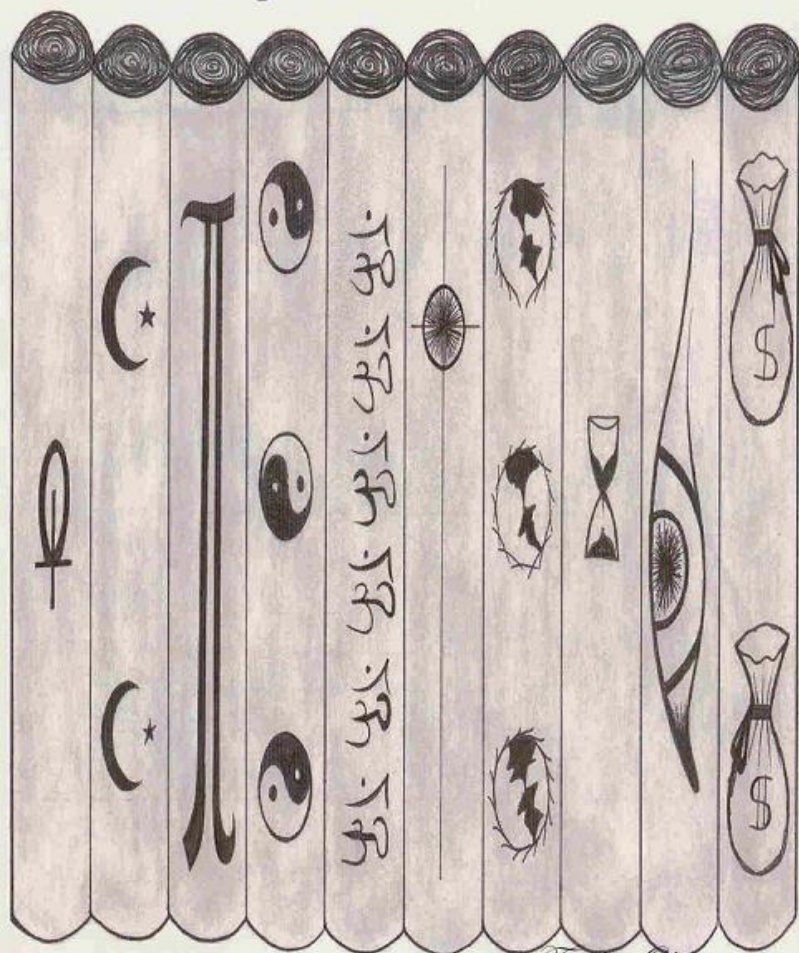


## Donut Crumb

Donuts and a crumb for  
the mistress of authority  
Watching her gorge herself in delight  
Thinking "How can you eat so  
many donuts and miss the crumb  
on your lip"  
Being full is one thing  
but that is just tasteless  
"Tasteful Tasty," she says  
Assortment of bear claws, twisters and crispy creams  
What a pig! What a .....

("Snort, Snort" in the background)  
Handing her a towelette  
She had the nerve to refuse  
and then lecture me about  
inappropriate behavior of vegetarians  
Where is this conversation going  
and Why am I here?  
The inside of my jaw began to itch  
Maybe someone or something pushed  
the mute button on my throat remote  
She talked and talked  
All I could do is stare at the  
corner of her mouth  
I would like to drop more hints  
but she probably would have me arrested

# Papyrus Parables



*Tonclius Oliver*

## Genetics

Must have your qualifications first  
before she lets you into her gene pool  
Grazing against fur  
peeking underneath skirts  
All a part of a young man's folly  
but she said "Business is business!  
So fill out this application and  
maybe I will call you for an interview"

Nutritious snacks turn into unrepentant need  
desire locked in a sac  
must let loose  
must find relief  
he needs but she's aloof

She's responsible for genealogy  
Subconsciously keeping a chart for her offspring  
Much more than a passing delight  
for his relief  
Aloof not really, just biding time  
until someone meets her qualifications  
It's a harsh game but we all have to play

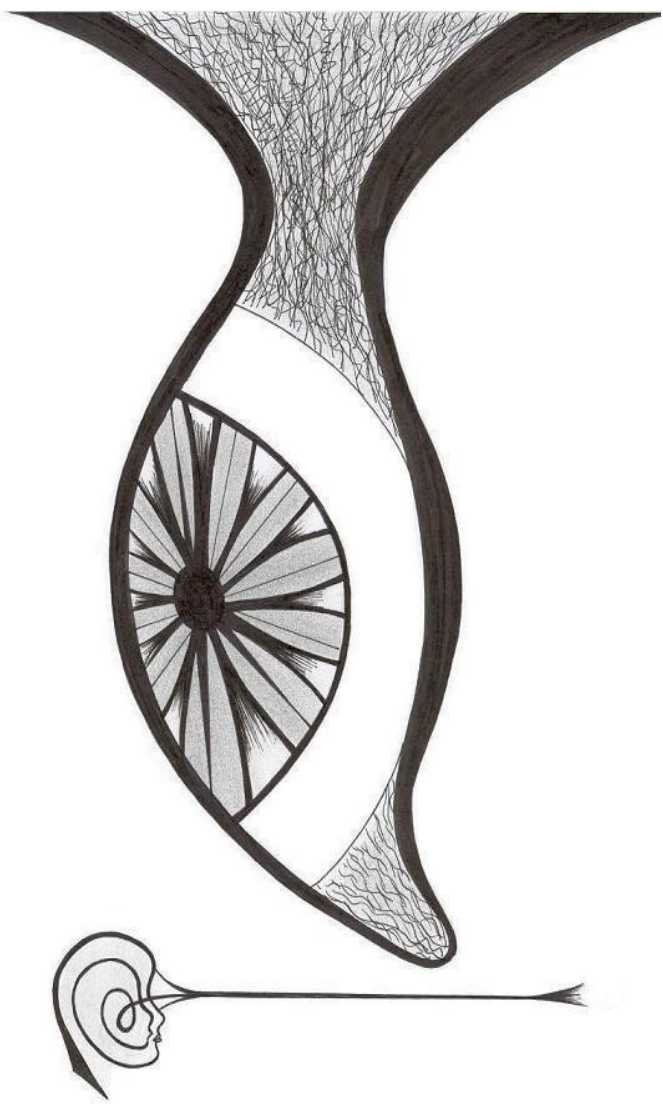




## Bold As Love

Once a great guitar contortionist  
alluded to the Axis  
He provided peculiar clues  
to a mystery that still hadn't been solved  
Were we to caught up in a druggy haze  
to see that Jesus Saves  
Purple melodies dripped into tie-dyed brains  
only to be erased by L.S.D. trips  
Believing to be believed  
Maybe the drugs made you feel  
Experienced  
But really were we ready  
Ready to understand this Gypsy  
and his blissed out harmonies  
Wanting to take us to a distant multiverse  
Were we ready?  
It's o.k. what he left behind  
is as Bold as Love

To  
Jimi Hendrix



## Blame

Tired of them being tired of you 2  
Disagree disagreed freed  
of all obligations  
Take your part and I will take mine  
never no hearsay  
Be gone and stay gone forevermore 4 sure  
score all the cataclysms in your name  
Pain and the blame without delay  
I must say belong to you 2  
Skewed impressions not my forte  
interpret what you may  
Psychosomatics aside  
Do you still sniff glue?  
cause you haven't got a clue  
about who to boo or chew  
Out  
In  
Just tired so tired of being  
pricked by your trident



# PROSE MICROSCOPE



*Tonellius Oliver*

## Deuce 🏆

Failures and achievements  
Neutrons surround my space  
Longing to hear game, set, match  
and the roar of the Gods  
Knowing that I overcame all the obstacles  
in my path

First serve broken many times  
Yet I fight and fight and fight  
Second serve adequate & sufficient  
To keep me in this game of life  
Knowing that I still have a ways to go

Picture this: Me standing on top of the 1  
Two and Three not bad but not good

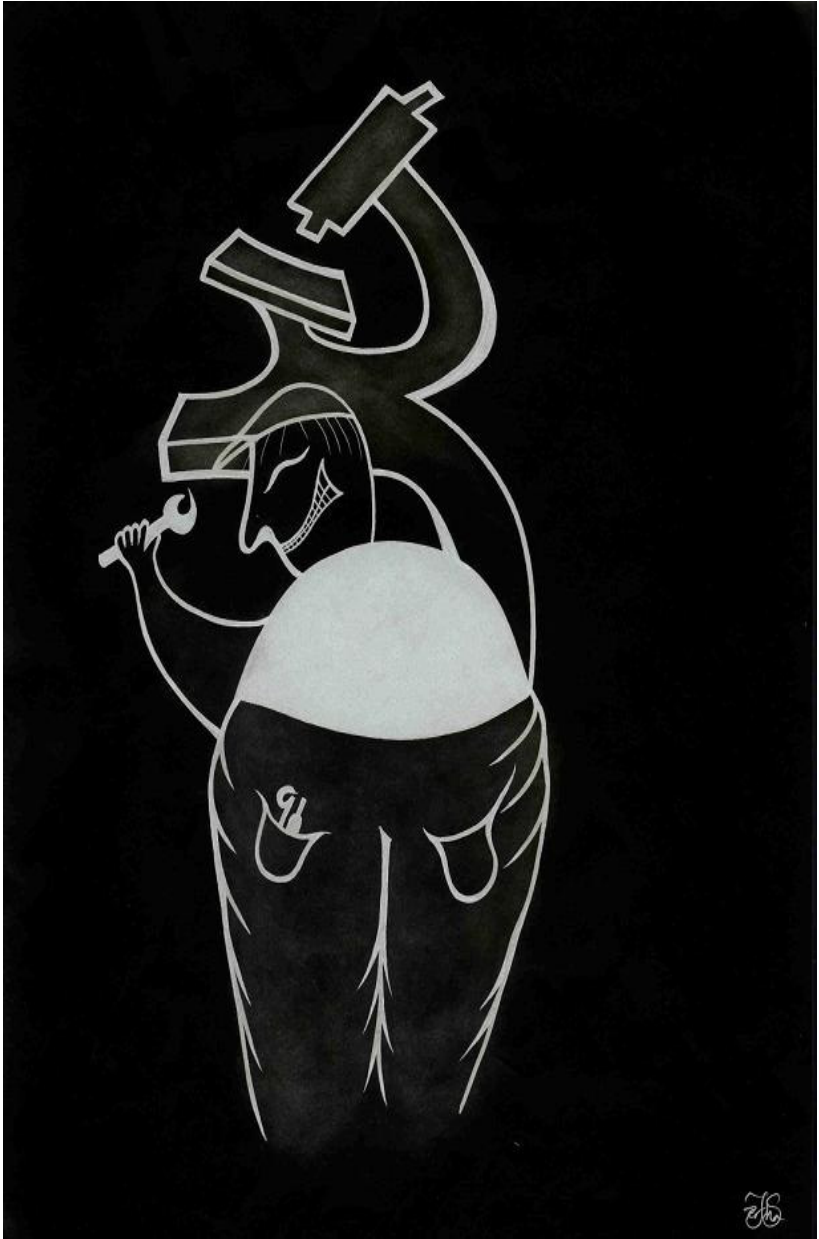
A while back it was 40-Love  
Now it's at Deuce  
Taking my lead for granted  
Letting my past accomplishments  
Massage my ego

I sit and ponder  
How? How? How did this happen?

With superior net play and a  
tremendous forehand  
Why did it turn out like this?  
Do I need another racquet?  
No! The strings are tight on this one  
Should I volley more?  
Should I improve my backhand?

First serve broken many times  
Yet I fight and fight and fight  
Second serve adequate & sufficient  
To keep me in this game

Visualizing an overhead smash and an Ace  
Patiently waiting for a chance  
to deliver the winning blows  
then the polite trot & handshake as I  
claim my victory



## Auto Apprentice

They think I'm a mechanic  
what I really am is veterinarian vegetarian  
A caretaker of sorts  
Dismissing requests  
Fixing your car anyway  
that pleases me unscrupulously  
Crooked wrench to go with  
these shock absorbers  
Maybe your auto blows up  
Maybe it doesn't  
Repeat business is a necessity  
Drinking Benzedrine  
to go with my fruit salad  
A licensed grease monkey jester  
that gets the job done  
Be it rain, sleet or snow  
Check out my diploma in zoology on the wall  
Toying with your car for kicks  
You are in good hands my friend  
Giving you a low price quote the first time around  
Then politely turning a positive into a negative  
You don't know what I am talking about  
You will next week my good buddy  
Repeat business is a necessity

(Mechanic)

Coming Soon .....

The Shocking Trilogy from the pits of ShadowVille

*Part 1: Ventriloquist's Shadow Puzzle*



## Horror Mythos

Enhancing the chill in your spine  
Goose pimples thrive on your skin  
Welcome to my world  
Throwing my voice in many directions  
just for this auspicious occasion  
Nowhere is somewhere  
Somewhere is everywhere  
Everywhere is nowhere  
So that leads us back to the beginning  
Did you ever hear the one  
about the werewolf riding a broomstick?  
Sit by this campfire  
prepared by pyromaniacs  
to hear this tale my dear children  
A werewolf got bit by a vampire  
while gutting out a zombie for this witch  
which in fact is ironic  
considering the zombie was once her loyal assistant  
Relationships  
Anyway, after getting chomped  
the werewolf howled at the sun  
then jumped on the broom  
heading for the ..... dune  
or shall I say the dunes of ShadowVille  
a safe place where he could tell stories  
to people sitting by the campfire  
prepared by pyromaniacs  
lulling them to a hibernation state  
where he could efficiently devour their souls  
This werewolf was unlike any other werewolf  
he could throw his voice in different directions  
Nowhere and everywhere at the same time  
Now you may ask why would he not just savagely  
rip their flesh apart  
limb by limb  
Why would he rather devour their souls?  
Because zombies are more preferable



THE BEGINNING