())Sonova Quark

Brought to you by Steven Vincent Johnson and Darlene P. Coltrain, mailing address: 6666 Odana Road, #213, Madison, WI 53719. Email Steve: orionworks@charter.net. Email Darlene: dpcoltrain@gmail.com Web: http://OrionWorks.com. All material is Copyrighted © by Steven Vincent Johnson and Darlene P. Coltrain unless otherwise specified. Quark is brought to you by *OrionWorks* with occasional help from *Grasshopper Press* when I feel an inspirational mood overtake me. Final layout is assembled in InDesign CS5. Printing done on a HP Color Laserjet Pro MFP M277dw. Some might be asking how do you pronounce "Sonova Quark"? There isn't one.

This edition was created for *Turbo Charged Party Animal*, #378. Completed somewhere around December 27, 2017

How Cats Stay Warm in Winter



Zoey
Sun Puddles in Cat Trees (Day Time)



Charm Heat Vents (Night Time)

We Are Playing Dice With the Universe

It's been a weird year. I offer a metaphysical interpretation of 2017 which might amuse some while causing others to ponder the ramifications:

There is no singular time-line we are all living in. There exist countless probable time-lines. We are all concurrently living in all of them simultaneously. Thousands of them. Physicists have speculated on probable universes for quite some time. But what they haven't conjectured much on is how we might sense these other probabilities, and vice versa. The metaphysical perspective on all these probable time-lines is that there is *always* a certain level of conscious and semi-conscious feed-back going on between different probable layers. Ever wonder about those occasional deja-vu experiences, where you feel like you just re-experienced something you know damned well you haven't ever done before? It's possible (it's probable) that one of your concur-

rent probable time-lives already experienced, perhaps just a few seconds earlier what you are now just doing. Those actions are still echoing around within the entirety of your Total Beingness.

We are currently in what could be called a minor, probability twig-branch, around 5% of all the probabilities. Very, few, time-lines exist where Trump won the election. We feel the isolation. Our Total Beingness feels this, viscerally so. We want to get back to the main branch of safer probabilities. Probabilities suggest that by 2021, by the next presidential election time, our little twig of probabilities will be well on it's way back to the main trunk. It is suggested that we try to smell the many amazing roses that will blossom along the way. Participate in the game! Embrace the roles!

Steven Vincent Johnson

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JUST CALL TRUMP OUT ON THE FOUR LETTER F-WORD HE LOVES TO USE THE MOST

FAKE PRESIDENT

Brought to you by fed-up citizens who have had enough of sexual predator real estate developers who bought their ticket to power with the aid of foreign government sanctioned troll farms and hackers directed with the task of destroying democracy within the United States of America.

JUST * SAY * FAKE!

How best to deal with the current president of the United States

