DIOGENES, 21ST CENTURY

Johanna Owen

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Diogenes, 21st Century

Preamble

The natural food co-op is nearly the center of our community, where the majority of local people can be spotted coming and going. Natural grocery stores in the United States have a way of becoming public forums, and at the center of our forum was the Diogenes of the 21st century. When I first started visiting the co-op, he was always standing inside a small dirt patch designated for a scrubby tree placed at a fork where the entrance and exit paths merge. Talking to himself in a low grumble, with occasional outbursts of laughter or insistent shouting, I judged

to minise in a low grander want occasional volucions to happine to missions industry, plugged him as utterly dissociated. I was not interested in speaking to him at all as I have had my fair share of strange encounters and I had begun to engineer every moment around the sliver of concentration I was afforded each day granted to followed protocol.

A soft, golden light illuminated him one late afternoon as my mother pulled into the parking lot of the co-op. I sat backseat. My eyes trailed to follow his trudging figure stooped over the grass beside the pavement—dy brown the way all of the grass in the fire-scorched West turns in the summertime. From my point of view within the moving vehicle, he suddenly struck me as an epic figure fit for a Romanesque tableau. The sum was a cinema which glinted off his pecs and epic lighter his or craggive more many care and the second many the second many care many the highlighter his or craggive more hard, casting him as a hunky action here playing a cave man who time traveled to the 2008 CIA drama to infiltrate a Talboma sleeptor circus and was quiet undercover at 2008 CIA drama to infiltrate a Talboma sleeptor cell in Beirut, bedraggied by the horrors of the wilderness. The synthesis he achieved reminded me that the same sun had shone down upon all eras. I suddenly felt he was considerably more impressive than myself.

Glistening beneath the Etruscan sun, his large clay barrel heaved over one shoulder on a rope Peeling leather sandals

Frontal balding on a mid-crop, and a wispy beard Patinated oatmeal robes in tatters around his stoop

really

Was

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Despite my newfound respect for him, I would continue with silence when we passed, as I felt I did not deserve leisurely conversation. I needed to experience discipline—to work at something real—to become imbued with the same epic quality I sensed in him. Yet one day, as I passed, he asked me if I was a student at the local university. I paused in a cartoonish mid-sprint and weighed the consequences of responding. Mainly, I was concerned about the the face implications of revealing my personal details smiling to this stranger.

As I turned, god I saw his

barrel was really a plastic handled bag filled with empty bottles of reishi-flavored kombucha, half-eaten hummus containers,

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Press

protein bar wrappers, a dark green military blanket covered in foxtail seeds, and a iumble of wires, papers, and equipment. His pecs flexed over a pudgy tan belly curtained by a spit-stained London Fog trench-coat.

The pants he wore really did resemble flaxen sweatpants from the Middle Ages.

His Greek sandals were tasseled leather loafers at least one size too small, so he wore them as slippers with the backs folded under his heels, which hung over onto the ground. His hair was one large mat in the back, and one could visibly spot a spattering of lice crawling about in his hair and clothing.

He later explained that even if people were repelled by his ragged hairstyle, their deeper psyche would insist he must be superior to other men, as men who shave their beards and groom their hair signal to the world that they are of an obedient mindset. "Men who are always well-shaven and keep their hair tight are interpreted as providers by the subconscious," he said, "These men communicate that they are willing to control their appearances to appease authorities and provide for others. They are more likely to be family men who need to take on obedient roles in order to provide for their home life. When people see I do not groom my hair they would think I am not really under anyone's command, so I am more likely to be a person of authority, or someone who could inherit a leadership role."

I once brought him thrift shopping to prepare for an international flight to the Czech Republic. Upon his request, we visited a small consignment store where he demanded whatever we purchased had evidence of being a European product, pointing to tags and stamps as authorizing clues.

When we first met, we spoke, to my surprise, quite fluently on the subjects of Fourier transforms, signal processing, chemical chain reactions, frequency science and physiological dietary research. Within several minutes I had blown his cover as an undercover intelligence agent and he had agreed to become my mentor on a daily basis, at the interval of one o'clock in the afternoons. He told me he mentored several people within the community, advising on financial investments in the stock markets, treatment of minor and major health disorders, management and development of a geodesic dome business serving the Pacific Northwest and Hawaii, and the ins and outs of chemical affectation and frequency pollution in our day-to-day environments. The next day, I would bring my laptop and meet him in a gravel alleyway. We sat



I will now provide a limited selection of the exceptional advice I received during our meetings...

A kind of **Philosophical Way of Life** for the 21st Century...

"The first subject of importance is of course Matters of Physical and Linguistic Conduct. No matter how disarrayed one may become through the trials of life, the motion of hands and grace of words can still be maintained. Indeed, even the princeliest individuals can find themselves in a state of destitution from time to time. What separates the flotsam is one man's sense of gestures and vocabulary versus

> One could fill a book entirely with Diogenes teachings on the subject of physical and linguistic etiquette. Here, I shall provide only a primer on his most essential teachings:

"Firstly, our data has shown the manner of regard for material objects within the Japanese language performing most successfully within contexts of professional conversation. Here, the subject is avoided, and articles of speech

Diogenes always connected his original ideas to knowledge of various world cultures or celebrities. While much of his knowledge about etiquette of various cultures was correct, he often added embellishments that I have been unable to verify. For instance, the quote above this paragraph regarding the Japanese language is objectively true, according to information on the Internet. However, the quote following this paragraph contains advice on eliminating articles of speech from the English language, which was a unique reaction of Diogenes in response to his knowledge of Japanese culture:

> "The best way for English speakers to improve the regard they show for material objects within language is to eliminate the terms 't-h-a-t' and 'i-t' from speech. The term 'this' is an acceptable substitute. Really, the highest standard is to refer to the object directly, even if doing so repetitively

within a single conversation.



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The most particular and delightful ideas emerged from the composite of Diogenes' knowledge. I was put off by his need to hide the thoughts he shared behind a wall of references. I suspected he possessed a masochistic sense of humility which had landed him on the street in the first place. He was building a perfect synthesis of every world culture, every subculture, and every unique idea from all of the world's individuals in order to perfectly inform his own behavior. Indeed, Diogenes demanded that the advice he gave to people always came from impressive sources outside of his own thinking. One would never be consulting with Diogenes alone, but rather a consortium of celebrity figures and tactical advisors communicating through military networks. He seemed to feel as though his basic thoughts and experiences belonged to broader authorities who listened to and influenced every brainwave and communication. He communicated with these individuals through encrypted radios engineered entirely of chemical chain reactions occurring in air. Nothing would be found if one had searched his body for embedded transmitters or devices of any kind, for the transmissions he received were purely – He once explained to me that Brad Pitt had eavesdropped on our conversations. B.P. told Diogenes that I had the makings of a high-level production manager in the Hollywood film industry. He claimed I would clinch the deal if I tattooed my arms with full isleeves of floral motifs, such as thorny roses in the shape of jaguar heads entangled with cassette tapes. I never followed through with this advice...perhaps the idea can be of use to those of you aspiring within the film industry.

While I never followed the instructions Brad Pitt had given to me, the other instances in which I applied Diogenes' teachings to my day-to-day life always led to spectacular results. Therefore, I never really cared about the true sources of information from which the knowledge had emanated- all I knew was that his programs worked.

"Pointing with one's fingers has long been considered a rude gesture across many cultures of the world. Rather (throughout any negotiation), keep your fingers aligned in contact with one another and an open palm, as though gesturing towards a doorway. This will, in fact, give people the impression that you are someone who can open doors for them."

> "Eliminate the term 'b-u-t' from conversation. The wide myriad of alternatives to this term demonstrate the great sophistication we could lend to speech by making such an

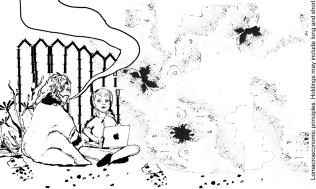
Alternatives to "b-u-t" 'yet' 'rather'

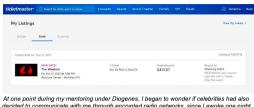
ADVICE FOR ARTISTS...

Diogenes made the suggestions in the paragraph below after it became evident that his advice was sometimes lost on me. Afterall, I was not interested in participating in tactical warfare, and he tended to treat everyone as though they were aspiring to become a military intelligence agent. Rather, becoming an artist seemed to be emerging as the ideal path for my life. So, I needed some advice for artists:

"If you are an artist, then you should do everything in an artistic manner. You should speak in an artistic manner, by using inspiring terms for the people and events in one's life. Terms equals terminology equals the terms you hold people to in your mind. People will become what you project them to be, so speak of everyone in grandiose terminology. For instance, children are 'the carriers of legacy,' 'successors,' 'ascendants.' Your mother can become 'your maternal influence' and your father can become 'your paternal influence.' A wedding is a 'matrimonial ceremony,' a party is a 'grand affair,' and when you turned sixteen it was a 'coming of age."

This suggestion reminded me of a Jungian therapist I hired years ago who instructed me on the subject of masks. She had fiery red hair in the style of a curly triangle, like a character from the cartoon show Doug. The development of a mask enables people to function in society- to go about their day and become the person they say they are, which can induce producibility and feelings of stability within self-image. A mask can be a way to keep oneself going on in the world. It is okay (and necessary) to remain cognizant of the fact that a mask is just a mask, and that many people wear a removable and mutable mask. Well, Diogenes advice made a lot of sense to me within this context- if I wear the mask of an artist, then I should do many things in an artistic manner.





decided to communicate with me through encrypted radio networks, since I awoke one night with the strong urge to purchase a concert ticket to The Weeknd. I was unfamiliar with The Weeknd when this urge came over me. I felt as though the concept had come to me from a strange source outside of my being. I later resold the ticket to pay for unrelated travel expenses. Which brings me to the topic of:

INVESTING

"Investing is an activity absolutely everyone in the world is involved in whether or not they decide to be."

"Understand the various areas of the global marketplace, which is organized by distinct categories of investment opportunities."

I searched for a high school classmate on LinkedIn, a boy whose parents both graduated from Yale. I once had a conversation with him in the hallway where I asked if he thought communism was the most logical economic solution for producing joy in the largest number of human lives. He said he

did believe this, but that he would never advocate for communist policies or any drastic change to the dominant economic structure of the United States because he benefitted directly from the way things are, as a member of the upper class. Thus, he should hope to see no such policies come into effect within his lifetime. I

always respected him since that day, for his simple logic and blunt honesty, which I found to be consistent with his overall modus operandi. All I have ever sought in people is sincerity, I so had thought of him ever since. On LinkedIn. I was amused to see he had become a Junior Sports Trader at a sports betting software company. I was able to learn the following investment terminology from his LinkedIn profile alone:

From Investopedia and Wikipedia:

macro strategy is a hedge fund

GOODBYE, DIOGENES

Alas, Diogenes took a train to low on June 18th, 2022- a year after our first meeting- to find Maharishi Mahesh Yogi, who he said owes him money. He was carrying three bags filled with twelve reishi kombuchas, twelve Gerolsteiner sparkling mineral valers, and several dozen GoMacro protein bars. I miss him dearly. When it comes to the subject of my friend Diogenes,

