

## The Existential Adventures of Crazy Man and the Dog, Sidestepper



Episode 124: Wherein Crazy Man and the Dog Sidestepper, meet Tit, Center of the Round Thing that Forever Circles

(New here? [Click here to see what it's all about.](#))

One day in a faraway place along a faraway journey, a different man and a strange dog were confronted with a puzzling object that said, "Hello different and strange travelers. I am Tit, Center of the Round Thing that Forever Circles."

Crazy Man and the dog, Sidestepper, had never met a Tit before, especially one that was a Center of the Round Thing that Forever Circles and they were beside themselves with excitement, especially Crazy Man, who distinctly recalled many happy dreams and fantasies about Tits that he'd never met, possibly in the universe where the other half of his being resided. However, those dreams and fantasies might have been about egg salad sandwiches, which reminded him:

He looked Tit, Center of the Round Thing that Forever Circles, straight in its titmost and said, "Do you have a map to food?"

The round shape surrounding Tit began to glow with an otherworldly energy that might have been electricity or liquid white chocolate and the glow pulsated slowly as Tit said, "Nope. No map. And no lost mothers and you're both bastards."

Having settled that, the dog, Sidestepper, said, "How did you come to be mounted so randomly on a board by the path of adventure and new meanings? And what exactly are you?"

An enchanted quiet descended over the path of adventure and new meanings and bird song went silent and puffs of vapor disguised as clouds evaporated into the sun and Tit said, "I am where everyone thinks they are. I am that mound of reality that occupies the seat of honor...the center of things with all things circling around them to come back upon themselves."

Somewhere in the woods ahead, a bird chirped and was immediately told to shut up by its flock (in bird language, of course). And everything was silent and still again and Tit continued: "I am everyone's delusion that it's all about me. I am a deity of self."

Meanwhile, back at Crazy Man and the dog, Sidestepper, semi-loud snores created an aura of disinterest between the two journeyers and Tit wasn't impressed.

"Louts!" screamed Tit who, obviously, hadn't worked much on his vernacular and might have been a bit out of date on insults. "You prove my point."

Both weird man and strange dog awoke instantly. Both were extremely agitated that they'd been accused of proving a point. Neither had ever wanted to prove a point and neither, to their knowledge, had ever proved a point. They'd spent whatever of their lives that they remembered being pointless in a world gone overboard with points so that they could live their lives in the light surrounding the Tit.

"Is that narrator messing with the story again?" said Crazy Man.

"Ignore the narrator," said the dog, Sidestepper, "and focus on the story."

So Crazy Man went back to sleep and left the dog, Sidestepper, to deal with Tit, Center of the Round Thing that Forever Circles, alone.

"We know ourselves through our journey," said the dog, Sidestepper, "Our path is our light and our journey is our Tit."

He had no idea what he was saying...just going with the moment...but Tit wasn't happy. In fact, Tit was incensed and the light around Tit glowed so brightly that the dog, Sidestepper, had to blink at least three times.

"All journeys lead to the center," said Tit.

"All journeys lead away and beyond," said the dog, Sidestepper, still with no idea what he was saying. "And it's all about lost mothers and maps to food."

At which point, Crazy Man woke up, having heard about maps to food, and said in a slurry voice, "And this outside thing."

Tit was enraged, disgorged of reason, and said, "I am the inside and outside of all the things you want and you will..."

Crazy Man and the dog, Sidestepper, waited to be told what they will...

But that was it.

No *they will*...

"Will what?" said Crazy Man, who'd just waked from a dream in which friendly dandelions were presenting him with a map to food.

Tit thought a moment that could have been five minutes passing as a single moment before sighing and saying, "I guess you just will."

Crazy Man and the dog, Sidestepper, were stunned. They'd never heard such a resounding invitation to *just be* and they were preparing to perform their Just to Be dance when Tit noticed their joy and said, "That's not what I meant. I meant the two of you will go to hell and never find a map to food or your lost mother and you will be eternal bastards burning in the boredom of your own journey."

At which point, a flock of mean birds flew over Tit, Center of the Round Thing that Forever Circles, and dropped a blistering barrage of bird shit that splashed over Tit and all its roundness and circles so badly that Tit, Center of the Round Thing that Forever Circles, dissolved in the steaming splatter of its delusion."

Meanwhile, Crazy Man and the dog, Sidestepper, had no idea what was going on but both accepted that it had nothing to do with finding a map to food or finding a dog's mother...and certainly it had nothing to do with this *outside thing*. As they continued their journey, The dog, Sidestepper, said, "If I were to change my name to Oongadog, would I have to wear some kind of costume? Like maybe something with a lightning bolt or social media logo on the chest?"

Crazy Man smiled. Things were getting back to normal. Well, as normal as they get on the path of adventure and new meanings.

To be continued...

© Biff Mitchell

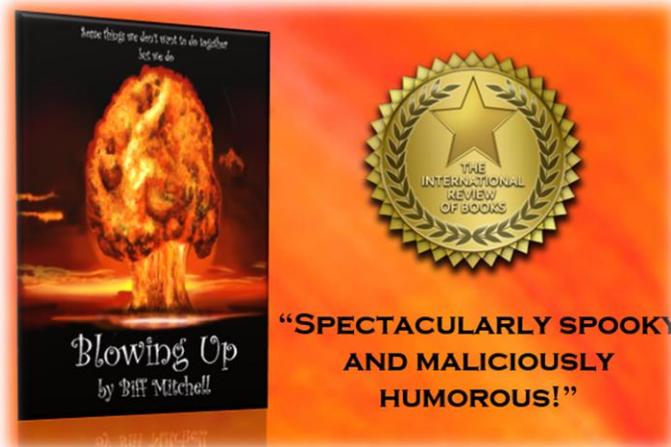
[www.biffmitchell.com](http://www.biffmitchell.com)

Check out the blog at: [www.crazymanadventures.com](http://www.crazymanadventures.com)

New from Double Dragon Publishing!

# Blowing Up

You deserve a good laugh in 2022. Here it is...



[Click here to own the laughs.](#)