

Brain's Brain

Brian's brain and stomach held a conference (with his kidneys, bladder, liver, lungs and heart sitting in, his muscles shuddering.) A few years ago the conference became weekly. Today's conference theme: ***Improving Communications***.

Everyone but Brian's brain came prepared, with notes.

"We don't communicate at all!" Brian's stomach angrily began.

His brain replied, "I can barely hear you."

"Because you don't want to listen!"

Brian's brain winced. "Is this about fries-again?"

"Let's talk exercising," various muscles complained.

"You complain of aching," Brian's brain retorted.

"We also ache," his kidneys chimed in. "Hydration!"

"Don't get me started!" snapped his liver.

"Your life would improve if you listened to me," his heart prodded.

Brian's brain found the antagonism appalling and immediately consumed recreational drugs-when pressured: escape. However-there was no escape because the drugs made the voices louder. Seeing the brain's despair, the organs flattered it. That always worked. When his brain calmed down, it reluctantly agreed to daily walks, healthier foods and watching less creepy films. At the next weekly conference, the organs tried bribery-unfortunately, anything they could bribe the brain with increased their own destruction.

To teach the brain a lesson, his organs all shut down, which also unfortunately did not create the desired results when Brian's body died. His brain survived, passed into the afterlife and found many similar souls. The organs were buried.