

### *Fools Give You Reasons*

Back in the Celestial City for another reassignment, Fool's eager to discuss his misadventures with all the old friends and inside connections he wishes he had. The people at the office, where his desk is now occupied by a high-powered shredder, are too busy to hear about Hitler or Wal-Mart or the angry poor. They're planning a surprise birthday party for God, forgetting again that He's omniscient, He's always been born, and they're but a dim blip in His Plenitude. So they don't want to hear Fool's ramblings about the storm of suffering on the universe's model planet. They're sorry, but the Theology Department's two buildings down. They like to think of themselves as facilitators, the ones who polish those crystalline gears the system rides on, and are humble enough to admit they couldn't say exactly what that means. There's no time to suffer fools here. No time, period.