

I was  
fo  
ur  
ye

I was sitting on our front  
jaw n talking to an old girl. She was.  
ars old. I looked her straight in the eye and said, "Fuck."<sup>1</sup>  
five. "You don't even know what that means," she laughed, "you  
better not say that word to anyone. You'll get in trouble." "Tell me  
what it means," I said. "I will not!" she laugh☆ed. "You're going to get into  
trouble." I was determined to increase my knowledge. Later that day I approached  
two much older Goyisha<sup>2</sup> girls who lived next door to us. We never spoke to their  
family. They never spoke to our family. No one ever said why. I looked them straight  
in the eye and said, "Fuck?"<sup>3</sup> I added the question mark as I believed they would be  
more likely to give me a definition if I approached with question rather than demand.  
They chased me up and down the street screaming, "Fuck<sup>4</sup> you! You lousy little dirty  
Jew!" Their huge mother ran out of her house to join the chase screaming, "Kill the  
fucking<sup>5</sup> little Jew shit!" As I ran past our house for the third time, I saw my mother  
standing like Athena between the pillars of our porch at the door to our house. She  
squinted her eyes and pointed at the open door. I ran up our front steps and into  
our vestibule. My mother walked in after me but left the door open. The woman  
ran up our front steps to our open front door. Her huge red face entered, my  
mother slammed the door on her face and knocked her out, yelling, "Hilleria  
feh deah!"<sup>6</sup> My mother turned to me and asked, "What did you say to them,  
Schoenah Boobelah?"<sup>7</sup> "Fuck!"<sup>8</sup> "It's too good for the Goyum,"<sup>9</sup> my mother  
sneared, opened the front door and spit out. "What does fuck mean?" I asked.  
"To make babies." "I thought so," I lied, nodding my head, squinting my  
eyes to appear wise. I wondered why people laugh and scream at the  
word for making babies. I would have to investigate all this but, at any  
rate, on the whole, evidently, perhaps through intensive, ongoing,  
impartial, objective scientific research, apriori to a posteriori,  
from number 1<sup>10</sup> to number 2,<sup>11</sup> from the a-ness<sup>12</sup> of A to the  
p-ness<sup>13</sup> of P, to the zimmus<sup>14</sup> of Z, in the main, one  
ultimately knew one had gone far beyond mere  
Piss for urine, shit fo r turd: yes: even dork  
or cock for penis: One had acquired  
the ultimate Power word.

<sup>1</sup> The Unknown <sup>2</sup> Unpleasant non-Jewish Neighbors <sup>3</sup> Do you experience sexual intercourse? <sup>4</sup> I'll kill <sup>5</sup> Schmutzic<sup>a</sup> <sup>6</sup> Get Malaria <sup>7</sup> Beautiful Baby <sup>8</sup> A crime of Raskolnikovitchian proportion <sup>9</sup> Jew Haters <sup>10</sup> Urine <sup>11</sup> Feces <sup>12</sup> Anus <sup>13</sup> Penis <sup>14</sup> Heart of the core of the center of the nucleus of anything known and unknown

<sup>a</sup>. A pathetically small rotten lousy useless filthy piece of scum, ie pocket offal