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The Biggest Liar I Ever Met

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Prevarication, dissembling, deviations from the truth, polite fictions, white lies and bald-faced bullshit have become as close to the coin of the realm as I can even imagine. Fallacious fabrication ever being!
Like WOW! Whether it be advertising copy, record company hype, the mission statement of a high minded non profit corporation or the solemn oaths of a Presidential candidate, the odds are now enormously stacked in favor of that particular truth being an untruth. And of course the main reason that this is true, or factual, or the hideous lil secret that it is, THAT WHICH PEOPLE TEND TO PREFER; whether it is the woman with a big ass or no taste in clothes or the pathologically philandering cunt hound with political ambitions, is that nobody wants to be confronted with the harsh realities or for that matter, abandon their guilty pleasures.

The corporate work place has become a social landscape in which lying is considered way more ethically correct than being candid as well as being revered as being turribly politic and clever. In the politically correct gossip of what used to be called "feminism" there are such strong prejudices against terminology which indicates "physical imperfection" gender identity or ethnic orientation that the intellectual faculty of "judgement" has been abandoned in favor of a kind of preternatural lingo-istic discrimination.

I CALL IT "NAMISM"

WHAT THE HAIL IZ DA POINT OF KNOWIN DA TROOF IF YA CAIN'T SPEAK IT?

when you are lucky enough to be born a servant of the muse, you don't ever know anything but the sensory and subject truth of creation. This leaves you vulnerable to creating for yourself "a culture of one", as a psychiatrist of my acquaintance once called it, or if you are really lucky you simply never know anything but the true name of things, in which case you have merely to evade the fear of reality that pervades most of human kind. (NO MEAN FEAT)

Telling the truth is not only unpopular, its dangerous! You don't have to be JFK blowing the whistle on big business to get your brains banged out in public while the rest of the world buys a tidy explanation and picks a scapegoat real fast so they can go back to business as usual. The truth is so complicated that not only is it a huge task to "TELL IT" but it's a gigantic liability to even admit you know it. In the psychiatric community its considered a "maladaptive communication skill" if people understand what you are saying. In politics it simply isn't politic. In business well it just isn't good for sales. In personal relationships its just not the best idea.

ART OF COURSE IS JUST ONE BIG LIE & THE SERVICE OF A GREAT TRUTH, so "fake art" is a redundant oxymoron on top of being an accurate description of most things for sale in galleries and entombed in museums.

SO WHO IZ THE BIGGEST LIAR IVE EVER MET?
Its either my third wife( who was a great art salesman, and an unequalled landscape illusionist in addition to being a bigamist and self deluding liar), my older sister (who has said things when caught lying like "oh I hate it when I remember something that never happened!") or the head of AS22O. (YOU BE THE UN-JURY!) I never met the president of the United States.