

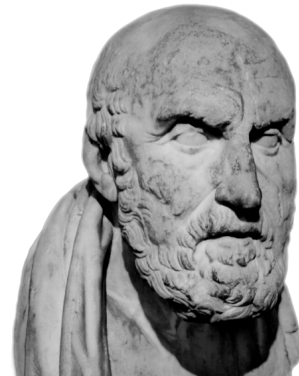
Death By Laughter



There are many Discordian saints that have died from laughter. Take for example Martin the Humane. Although he spent his life in the shadow of his brother, John, who collected unicorns, he was a successful Discordian himself. He spent his time looking for the diacatholicon (which was a sugary drink) and died from laughter (and indigestion).

Even greater, perhaps, was Damnoen Saen-um, an ice cream salesman who died, age 52, of laughter in his sleep. Or Thomas Urquhart (of Cromarty) who fought with Charles II in a battle that was apparently about fish sauce. He died of laughter after hearing Charles got the throne.

But undoubtedly the greatest Discordian to laugh himself to death was Chryssipus. He was considered a wise man in his time, and discovered that infinity is infinity and that one is one. It was his belief that all greek gods were but different facets of Eris. He died during the 143rd Olympiad. He had drunk too much wine, and saw his donkey eating figs. He cried out "Now give my donkey a drink of unmixed wine to wash down the figs" after which he died in a fit of laughter.



It was Chryssipus that started the tradition of the writing frenzy: it is said he wrote 500 pages a day.

"Ah, Harry, one symptom of the disease called wisdom is that you begin laughing at things that no one else thinks is funny, because when you're wise, Harry, you start getting the jokes!"
