

# THE BOOK OF TODD

## A Religion

### Chapter 1.

1. We were saved the day that the other colored people came to our lands and enslaved our people. The tales are that we resisted out of ignorance and invisible evil, known as 'freedom', but our merciful master knew what was best and he had Manifest Fate on his side. His will be done, thank Todd.
2. We know that the stories are really true, because we were told so by the holy followers of Todd, so it has to be so.
3. Well, anyway, in the origin stories of our merciful deliverance in our Master's grace, it tells of how the other colored people came and held guns to our heads. The words on the guns said, "Eternal damnation", and "Suffer for eternity in a molten lake of sulfurous magma".
4. If we didn't want to have the bullet of eternal damnation blow our brains out, then we had a free will choice of snapping the slave collar of Todd around our necks. It was one or the other, eternal slavery like a beast of burden or to suffer forever in hot melted rock.
5. In this way, Todd created free will.
6. The tight slave collar of Todd is made of heavy iron, with heavy iron chains attached, and has a little tiny gold colored 'X' hanging in the front with an image of the son of Todd on it.
7. Todd's son was a ner'erdo-well that slunk around in the desert wearing a bathrobe and house slippers all day. He had long hair and a beard and didn't bath too often, but he did tell people how great his dad was. He had a little responsibility to do what his dad wanted, because his dad supported him up to his 33<sup>rd</sup> birthday. Since his dad wrote the checks...
8. He knocked around a bit doing the odd carpentry job, but nothing became of it. Some today call such things 'hippie' but they are just prejudiced.
9. Todd murdered his homely son to show how evil freedom is. For Todd loved us so much that he murdered his homely son to show us the glory of slavery. Praise be Todd! In his gracious and merciful act of murder, he has delivered us into devout slavery unto Him.
10. We who love Todd call ourselves 'slaves unto the Lord of the compound'.
11. I love my Lord and Master, even though I've never laid eyes on him, I love him with all the fiber of my being because I can feel his presence live on in the willing devotion of his slaves! Can't you?
12. And I glory in being his slave and working in his service. I'm proud of my iron collar of slavery and I revel in being his dumb animal and He my guiding Shepard. Why, you might ask?
13. Well as a non-believer in Todd, (an 'AToddist) you've committed the unforgivable sin of thinking for yourself (because you're under the spell of evil, called 'freedom').

14. You, who have the temerity and arrogant audacity to think and to be foolish enough to covet freedom, wouldn't understand, but I'll give it a shot one more time.
15. By accepting the slave collar of Todd, I'm now protected from all the bad things that can happen when one is under that evil spell of thinking for one's self.
16. In fact the first slaves to think for themselves created original sin.
17. They defied Todd and ate pop-tarts after 11pm and were beguiled by the talking hobby-horse of evil, but that's another true story.
  
18. I find salvation by slaving in Todd's name, the more grueling the work; the more I'm delivered in his grace because I'm proving how devoted I am to my master.
19. I wistfully imagine the day when I die and can simper at His feet, and, by the grace of Todd, kiss the Masters feet or put my head into his lap so that he can pet me like a cat instead of a man.
  
20. In service to our Lord and Master, I find security from all the evil (free) things that could happen to heathens (free people).
21. Heathens can get eaten by wildcats or Ferrell dogs.
22. We, who are slaves in the name of Todd, are protected inside the compound from the evils of freedom and the scariness of self-efficacy and self-worth.
23. If we don't feel quite safe enough by dwelling in the slave house of Todd, then we can gather together in the slave house of Todd, mutter his name a few times and sing songs to Master's glory, and it helps us to practice meditations of escapism. Not escaping from Todd! Oh glory be no! But escapism from reality.
24. We wistfully imagine of a place called The Chocolate Factory, where there are everlasting gob stoppers and a lake of chocolate.
25. If we are good enough slaves in the name of Todd, we might be allowed one day after we die to enter the gates of the Chocolate Factory.
26. Even though I have never seen Todd, he knows when we've been naughty or nice and he's making a list and checking it twice.
27. The gate keeper is named Mr. Gabriel Wonka and has a reservation list he checks. If we want to get into the Chocolate factory, it is necessary that we've simpered and groveled enough in Todd's name in order to have a reserved seat at the table of the feast.

## Chapter 2

1. This is how Todd has delivered us from the uncertain evils of freedom and has gracefully allowed us to slave in his name.
2. We now have the opportunity to sit and escape from reality quite often. It helps us to imagine all sorts of things that make no sense in the real world, but that's ok because I don't really live in the real world.
3. The real world is dirty.
4. I have heard stories of other types of slave compounds where wise men spend their whole lives making an art of escapism. When they die, they don't go to the Chocolate Factory, but they come back as an animal that is even more capable of sitting and practicing escapism.

5. Each of their lives in this cruel cycle on earth are simple and unrewarding, praise Todd, but they are even more prepared in the next life to prepare for escapism in the one after that even better, and so on, and so on.
6. Each life being more unrewarding and more escapist than the last. One day, if they are escapist enough, they may just escape all together and become holy; setting an example of how all the other escapists should throw away their current lives in the slavery of escapist thought.
7. The idea that man could be capable of throwing away his life in escapist thought unless he was destined and supposed to, is a ridiculous notion to a humble and humiliated slave like myself.
  
8. I believe in Todd, not what these other escapists are doing, but I can see how we are doing the same thing, namely, escaping reality and avoiding thinking and evil freedom.
9. Nothing is more blasphemous than taking responsibility for one's actions and destiny.
10. What a lack of personal humiliation (we prefer to call it 'humility') and lack of simpering is that? How arrogant to have pride in one's own accomplishments and innate abilities.
11. If it is not pride in serving Todd our slave master, then it must be evil.
12. Such thoughts only serve to separate us from Todd our glorious Master and must be the work of the hobby-horse of evil. There's no other explanation that I can fathom.

### Chapter 3.

1. I have a friend at work who does not believe in Todd. At first I was greatly afeared to speak to the beast, but now venture to just a little.
2. Maybe I can set an example for him, showing him the happiness I have found in escaping from reality and slavery to Todd.
3. His existence, based in reality must be much less rewarding, what with no Chocolate Factory or next level of advanced escapism or selflessness, self-flogging, guilt for being born free, or anything to look forward to after we die and rot.
4. He says that Todd is not real, but I tell him that I feel the effects of Todd everywhere I see human beings willfully slaving in his name, Praise Todd.
5. He told me that the United States of America was not founded with slavery to Todd in mind. I told him, "How could this be, many of the founding fathers gathered in the slave shacks of Todd and practiced escapism".
6. He points to the Bill of Rights. How can the Unites States of America be based on slavery to Todd if we have the right to blaspheme Todd in writ or in speech?
7. How could the USA be founded in the name of slavery to Todd if we have the right to freedom of religion, even the right to worship the hobby-horse of evil and not Todd?
8. Where do these rights come from, he asked. "From Todd, of course" I answered. He said, "The right to blaspheme Todd came from Todd?" "The right to not worship Todd came from Todd?"
9. "Of course" I answered. "For Todd created free will." "This is like the original choice of putting on the slave collar of Todd or having our brains blown out." "Todd gave us free will that day."

10. "You call that free will?", my AToddist friend asked. "Of course" I answered. "Todd's will be done!"

#### Chapter 4.

1. I'm afraid my AToddist friend has a long way to go before understanding the escapist realm I'm coming from.

2. I hope that one day he can come up to my realm of escapism called 'faith in the irrational'.

3. I would hate to see him have his brains blown out by the bullet of eternal suffering in the lake of molten rock.

4. I meditate on his account when I practice escapism in the slave house of Todd, asking Todd to magically change his mind.

5. I know that Todd will come through, but he promises to work in mysterious ways that make no rational sense.

6. My friend sometimes tells me that, "it's OK to leave the slave compound".

7. He seems to have real concern and really seems to care and worry about me, but this cannot be.

8. Being 'excellent to each other' is one of the rules written for the slave house.

9. Todd was the first person in the universe to think such things, so it's impossible for my friend to have a system of ethics based on being excellent to each other without being a willing slave in Todd's name.

10. Todd delivered us from thinking, even thinking about right and wrong, telling us what to do so we don't have to think for ourselves. That was so we can avoid the evil of freedom.

11. (Todd is so brilliant, isn't He?)

12. Now, all we need to know is, is this act OK according to the rules of Todd? If they are, then they are good.

13. Therefore, my AToddist friend cannot possibly know right from wrong, or to really care about me as a human being, right?

14. Please excuse me now, it's time that I go into the house of slavery that Todd built and practice my escapism from reality now. I'll simper and beg Todd to make you insane like me, praise be the name of Todd in the Master's infinite mercy.

15. I hope he hurts me that I may please him more, for he is a cruel master that loves me deeply.

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