**ISES DON’T, AND NOUNS ARE NOT**

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What does it DO? What makes it GO? That’s all we’re ever apt to know. Show me an IS that doesn’t DO, I’ll show you how it isn’t, too.

‘Cause something IS as something DOES. It isn’t IS. It never was! It does a “do.” It goes a “go.” But what it IS we’ll never know.

To know a thing, find what it’s not. At least you’ll know what you ain’t got. And then some IS will not confuse its function with the label used.

Nouns are shortcuts, mere abstractions, substitutes for lots of actions. You’ll see, the more you think about the functions label-nouns leave out.

You call it this. I call it that. And thus are arguments begat. To abrogate this noun-compunction, focus on, and think of function.

And thus your mental maps will show reality ain’t IS, it’s flow. For thoughts to match the world “outside,” belief in IS must be denied.

To DO, or not to DO, ‘s the question. Think in verbs. That’s my suggestion. Then if you miss some labels’ meanings, you still’ve ‘groked’ their inbetweenings.

‘Tis where the action all takes place, ‘twixt Nature and the Human Race. Example: Last line’s ‘labels’ show, Man split from Nature. ‘T just ain’t so!

We’re part of IT. It’s all of us. So let’s not miss the cosmic bus. ‘Cause nouns like ‘cosmos’, ‘you’, and ‘me’ are more a DOES than IS! Y’see.....

Nouns aren’t the things you think they are. They’re just things’ names, and on a par with people names, like Joe or Lee. A noun just names a name, y’see.

And nouns, though useful, all leave out the functions of what’s talked about. Don’t get me wrong, I know we need ‘em! Just have a care how your brains read ‘em!

Don’t think they’re real just because, they name a thing that ‘is’ or ‘was’. And don’t assume you know a noun, until you’ve got its function found.

I must digress a line or three, to iterate disparity, ‘twixt nouns that BE and verbs which DO. I’d watch’em close, if I were you.

You’ve read above how IS is not. That goes for WAS, BE, and the lot! Those ‘being’ verbs too often marry concepts which, in real life, vary.

Between two nouns an IS or BE insinuates identity. It makes us think in terms of ‘same.’ and differences are lost. For shame!

Alas, this loss leaves us deceived. For similarities perceived are only due, you have my word, to differences becoming blurred.

You’ll not be fooled if you but seek, the difference making each unique. Misleading use of IS can’t fool someone from Doc C Mantic’s school!

In point of fact, it’s often used to keep an audience confused, by joining nouns which shouldn’t’a been. To stretch a point. To lie, or spin.

“She is a nag.” “He is a nerd.” The psycho-baggage from the word is transferred to the subject, thus. Believing IS... we miss the bus!

Now, as to nouns, it takes some thought to comprehend how nouns are not. But once you see they don’t exist, feel free to use ‘em. I insist!

“A noun’s a person, place, or thing.” That phrase should make alarm bells ring.
'Cause nouns can only represent, in language-form, some real event. All real-life things don’t BE, they DO. And nouns all function that way too. They sound so plain as they are said, then ricochet inside your head. I know, at first it sounds bizarre. A tree’s a tree! A car’s a car! But nouns are names. Don’t you confuse the real-stuff with the labels used! We skip that step, and no one cares. “Okay,” you say, “you’re splitting hairs! The name is not the thing. We know!” Darn easy to forget it, though! So Occam’s Razor notwithstanding, nouns subvert our understanding. Nouns are short-cuts, actually, to cut out lots of verbs, y’see. Now we can see through logic’s knot, how ISes don’t, and NOUNS are not. With these two twins it takes some seeing t’watch nouns ‘act’ as verbs of being. But there you have it, plain as day. So don’t think all mixed up and say, they “are” the same. ‘Cause now you’ve learned, the subtle differences concerned. A thing is just a mass of functions, all nested so it clouds the junctions. What at first seems just one unit, ‘s really lots of functions doin’it. Believe in doing, not in being. That’s because believing’s seeing, ‘n not the other way around! ‘Cause what one looks for shapes what’s found. Nouns make you believe in things, like purple cows, and pigs with wings. Belief can make y’see what ain’t! A UFO. A ghost. A Saint. The quest for ‘fire’ was one of those. Men searched the flames and ember-glow, for what it was that got released, when burning left a thing decreased. Those scientists of yore discerned, “That stuff in everything that burns, must be the same!”’, and did insist on naming this hot stuff Phlogiston. Mystery was they couldn’t find it. Now we know the NOUN’s behind it! Looking for the ‘thing’, they missed, the action function. They were pissed!
Imagine their exasperation, someone else found oxidation. Lighting up my point precisely—Nouns mislead, where verbs serve nicely.

They looked for what and not for how. Their search seems somewhat silly now. They all believed their noun was real, but nouns are not. And that’s the deal!

You pin ‘em down—they wriggle out! They got no tail! They got no snout! You realize, on closer look, what they don’t say could fill a book!

See, nouns are not what they first seem. They’re like a ghost. They’re but a dream. They may seem solid, but they’re not. Those nouns’ll fool ya, slicker’n snot.