## The Human Immuno Traversarium á Pied Defficiency Syndrome



Everyone loves cellular telephony. It's one of the world's most amazing inventions. The use and enjoyment of these new fangled wireless telecommunication devices has become so wide spread that today's young people don't even remember the agony of having to wait until they have returned home from work or school to retrieve their messages from loved ones from the answer phone.

One of the obvious limitations of cellular telephones is that due to poor audio fidelity the end user must often shout in order to hear himself speaking in a conversation. While there is little or no difficulty with reception, the lucky recipient of our telephone calls often can hear us loud and clear, the dialer must actually shout in order to ensure that they can hear their own voices. While everyone around them enjoys listening in to a good business conversation or a recap of last night's drinking, this drawback in mobile communication can often lead to a soar throat, laryngitis, or other serious throat conditions. But the show must go on. Many of today's more popular business executives are in grave danger of losing their voices permanently. It's a tragic sacrifice the modern world must make in order to hear our own voices during important telephone calls.

But no matter, a visit to any ear nose and throat specialist is often the cure. Ear nose and throat specialists, or ENATS' can easily prescribe throat and voice lubricants such as silicone or ant-verbal grease to slicken the human throat and the business executive is often up and running, shouting down the mobile telephone again within a matter of months. Hurray!





A similar problem is also true with a more ordinary procedure: **Walking**. Very much like cellular telephony, walking is a modern wonder. The human animal, or biped, can literally raise himself up upon his haunches and be transported about in a vertical manner. This is not true of all species of animals, and so the biped is very lucky – though he usually doesn't know it – and often traverses the inner confines of his sanctum or domicile repeatedly searching for keys, or even pacing while shouting down his mobile telephone without even so much as a warble.

One of the drawbacks to the biped's transport mechanism is that the procedure is quite loud. Like the business executive's voice, a human being will often travel about on the balls of his feet, stomping with all his weight in order to hear himself walk. It is understandable of course, the human being is a fragile creature and without this stomping can become unsure of himself and forget that he actually exists. So he uses the balls of his feet to make as much noise as possible in order to reassure himself of his existence. However ball walking disorder – or the human immuno traversarium á pied deficiency syndrome – is a very serious condition which has been gaining in notoriety over the last century.

Dr. Walter Rassmussen, the noted podiatrist, and his wife Shelly have done extensive research with regards to these and other biped walking disorders and have all but ruled out the obvious cures for this disease. Wrapping the feet in cotton batting, scolding (or lecturing) the biped (sternly or otherwise,) and even amputation have all proven to be complete failures. Poor Shelly. She had such high hopes for Walter at the beginning of their relationship.

If you are so afflicted, you may be tempted to enter into a serious depression requiring years of analyses (including costly medications,) or, perhaps, you have already done so. If this is true for you, we are pleased to report that **there** *is* **hope**. Our elaborate research has revealed that a simple act of mindfulness can produce results which neither render the HITAPDS afflicted biped lame, nor loud. *It doesn't even involve surgery*.



Simply by shifting the human animal's weight from the ball of the foot (fee figure A) to the pad of the foot (see figure B) the audible response factor is rendered almost negligible. Success! You'd have thought Walter Rassmussen might have considered such a rudimentary experiment. But he didn't. Poor Walter (Poor, poor Shelly.)

But what of the psychological impact of this simple solution? Will the human biped cease to exist simply because he can no longer hear his heavy foot falls upon the ground beneath his feet? It's easy to imagine that this might be the case, but it is not so. Our research has found that with practise and careful attention HITAPDS afflicted bipeds adapt to this new weight shifting procedure (with or without contempt) and can go on to live very happy and uplifting lives even while not intoxicated.



We have undertaken to name this cure for the human immuno traversarium á pied deficiency syndrome as simply The Apartment Walk. So it's really good news all around isn't it? Unless of course you happen to be Dr. Walter Rassmussen or his wife and lab assistant Shelly. Then this wouldn't be good news at all would it?

We would like to thank everyone who participated in this study enabling us to profit substantially from their research. The proceeds of this research will develop housing for the lame and the otherwise disabled to a smaller extent, but will largely be used not only to build lavish homes for us and to furnish them with spendid accourrements, but also to attract young women, and further enliven our publicity campaigns. For as you know, in the difficult world of business and finance it is far more important to appear to be doing good work than it is to actually be doing good work.

Finally we would like to thank Dr. Walter Rassmussen of Melba Idaho and his poor wife Shelly for their lifetime of research dedication to the human immuno traversarium á pied defficiency syndrome.

Good luck to you.