

THE SABBATICAL COMMUNIQUE
of
Thomas V. Taylor
ersatz scholar and member of the faculty
of Biblical Theological Seminary
and currently on sabbatical
leave in the interest of
peace and sanity for
the rest of the
faculty.

Number 9

May, 1987

Since my last communique nothing much has happened that I can report on in advance. We did miss the banquet...felt a good deal of remorse over it but that is the way it is sometimes. We are going to make, in the will of the Lord, the faculty senior dinner and the chief events at graduation--or commencement, if you will. Otherwise we hope you are all finishing the quarter well and enthusiastically awaiting the final exams which we be given sooner or later. I have a few more communiques but may not be able to issue them all this year...and so perhaps the affairs that have so intrigued me will be spread over another season.

Well, I returned to Kuisbeighn early in the morning about 36 hours after I had left. When leaving my home I set my mind on the Fulcrum and that is just where I arrived...in about the same spot where I had been when I furtively took a pill and returned to earth. I might say that the fantasy of travel in this fashion is almost drug like in its appeal and reminds one of the problems divers often have in the depths of the sea...the fascination of the deep preventing them from a quick return to the service or any return at all, I guess. I felt pleased and at home in the Fulcrum and happy that no one paid much attention to me. A party to whom I had spoken previously nudged me and asked if I had heard the last word of justice. Had he not realized I had been gone? I mentioned that I had left and he gave me a strange look. I cannot give you the full details of what I soon learned but it amounted to this. Transference time is not calculable so when one is gone by transference it is all the same as if one had never left. I learned that my earth return was calculated on the same day as my departure and that if one spent all one's time in long term transference one could live a total existence of nothing. In terms of meaningful production one would not achieve much (it would be something like a very long faculty meeting) but one would be spared the ravages of time. It was a mind-boggling sensation. No one was missing me on earth for I was literally in a state of non-existence and the world took neither account of my presence nor of my absence. But then I did learn one shocking fact. Short term transference (like the home to the office, etc.) had almost no effect on the system but long term transference had a quick ill effect on the cells and if entered into too often too quickly one could simply come up as a glob of protoplasm. Two long distance transferences in a space of twenty four hours would completely dissolve one...I had barely missed annihilation. But, I wondered, if time were not charged how could such a record be kept. Then I learned that only the time in transference was not charged...time in between trips