

Watching on TV (A&E) "Mysteries of the Bible" the wholeday at hotel (Shelbonne Murray Hill), I got the sudden urge to write an essay on my Diary (my Bible). My diary is my life history, the history of my bloody English.

NHK did a documentary: "English is Weeping," displaying lots of my book on camera. Unbelievable. Am I a comeback kid? It must be a dream!

Unfortunately, it WAS a dream. Woke up in bed the bread afternoon, Mysteries of the Bible was still on. The planned interview with Prof. Keiber on FEAR was suddenly cancelled by Delight NY. Not again! "The Debater" magazine project flipped a few years ago. To come back I needed to get on Delight NY project, which proved to be a pipe dream. My last ray of hope now is to climb on Japan Information Network. Asabuki, JIN's CEO and I crossed each other last night. Are we another star-crossed lovers? Hanada (WILL's managing editor) turned on me. With three strikes against me, how can I make it back to the media's mainstream at the age of 66?

Common sense tells me I'm washed up, too washed up to be on JIN – my last straw. Will Asabuki and Kevin save my soul? For another highlight in my career?

Oh, yes. It pains me to accept my glorious NHK days that were long gone. It's beneath me to publicize in N.Y., admit that I still miss NHK days, when I'm letting everybody know that I've already pulled the plug on Japan's media. That's my waking logic, but my dreaming logic betrays me. – My subconsciousness rears its ugly head whole asleep.

When I'm awake, I feel too ashamed to show my vulnerability, but when I'm asleep, guilt, deepdown, comes back to haunt me. My English is a cure and a curse.

My life and that of the Way of English, my cross, is full of turns and twists, blood and sacrifices. My English, acquired through sweat, blood and tears, is like a sword smeared with blood.

Here's a comparative analysis of two Pisceans' bloody histories.

## Jesus Christ, the Super Debater

## Jesus

火 FIRE (Passion): Jesus lived a passionate and painful life. He performed many miracles but was betrayed by Judas's Kiss of death. A new theory, He betrayed him to ask him to betray Him.

(The same, passion-wise).

## Michihiro Matsumoto, the 'Gut' Debater

## Matsumoto

Two love marriages. Nothing gets over the old one than the new one. Love hurts. Misery needs company. My love marriage with English, English or American, passion cuts both ways.

風 WIND (Situational Ethics, Reality Principle): He transformed himself a lot. Baptism by water, followed by fire baptism, Turned to politics following the death of John the Baptist. Fasted and debated with Satan, the super-tempter.

石 ROCK (Principle. History): In addition to his numerous track records (miracles in particular), he remained principled, preaching sermons (Sermon on the Mount). Very Jewish. Sent as a sacrificial lamb. His redemption for earthlings (sinners) was another exodus from Egypt. Jews still believe in redemption, but not by Jesus.

水 Water (Compassion): He lowered himself, washing the feet of his disciples and healed people, curing their diseases. Told the truth (or lies) for the public good. The super star. Changed careers many times. Still wears many hats. Got my hands on computer. Internet still is my great tempter. Starred as my neighbor's sumo champion. Judo, English, debate, business, all transformed into the Way; if not to stardom.

I turned everything. I touched to gold, meaning, any skills acquisitions into the Way. Eigo-do, for instance. Michi is spirit, doh is soul. To preach "doh" is equal to taking up a cross – to redeem a flock of sheeple or 'awaken' them more appropriately. Slavery to freedom.

Unlike Jesus, I lowered myself to marry two women to sacrifice them as well as myself. I' m a sinner. Cold comfort. The Da Vinci Code says, Jesus was married, bearing a daughter. And I headed many English learners in need of help of me. 空 VIOD (Influence): He still heals many Bible readers. The Bible still is a best seller. His death gave life to Christianity. It takes his death to ascend and resurrect to preach again. Lord: Die and you'll be great. Doubting Thomas: "Die and prove it." What kind of death will I die? Who cares? Ask Krishnamurti. My new zen master. He says, "Free yourself from afterlife."