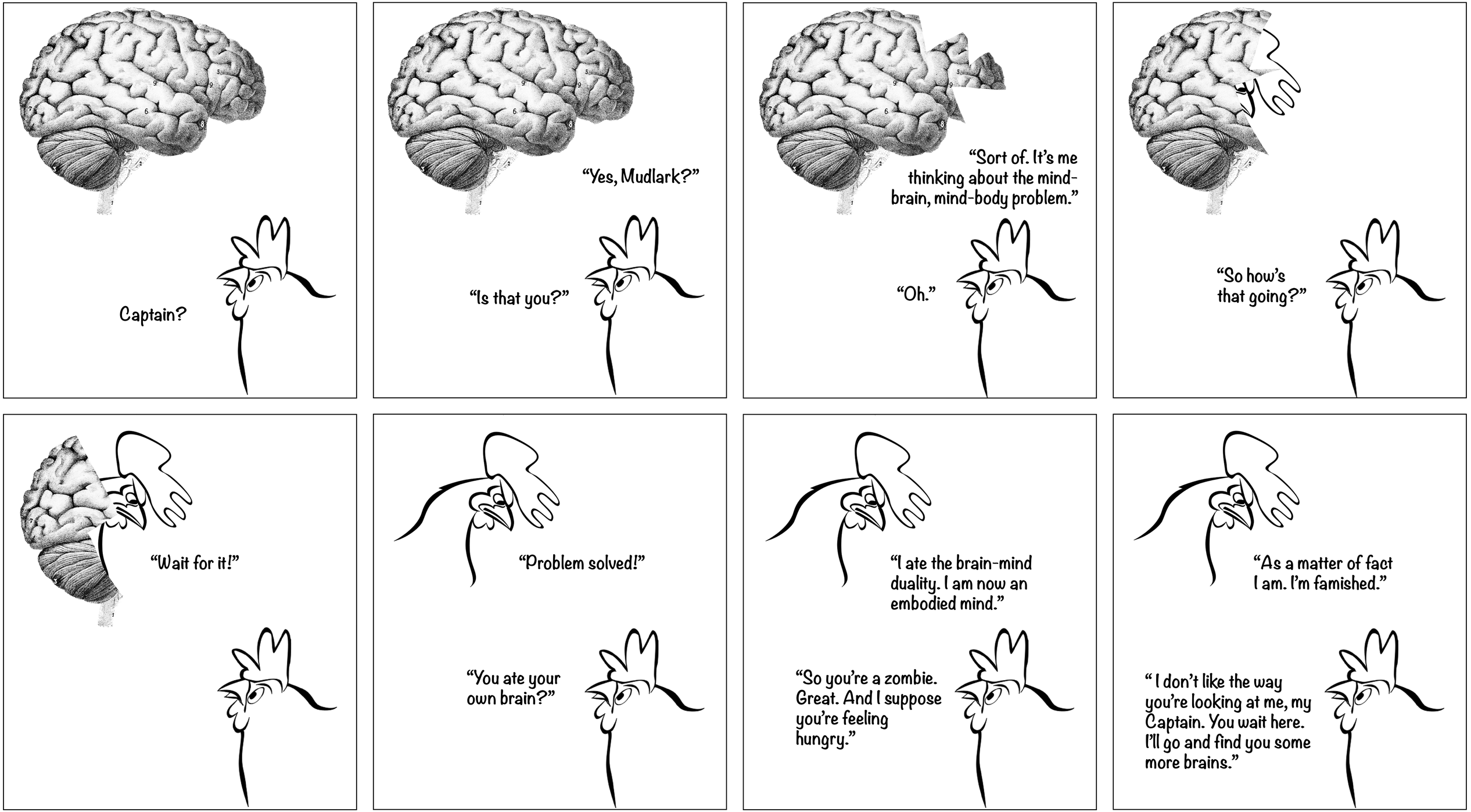
Captain?
"Yes, Mudlark?"
"Is that you?"
"Sort of. It's me thinking about the mind-brain, mind-body problem."
"Oh."
"So how's that going?"
"Wait for it!"
"Problem solved!"
"You ate your own brain?"
"I ate the brain-mind duality. I am now an embodied mind."
"So you're a zombie. Great. And I suppose you're feeling hungry."
"As a matter of fact I am. I'm famished."
" I don't like the way you're looking at me, my Captain. You wait here. I'll go and find you some more brains."