

## Postface to *Defective Writing*

Stephen J. Crothers

So as not to render Smarandache non-Smarandache, or perhaps both Smarandache and not Smarandache, I have had to refrain from a conservative impulse to render everything herein strictly in terms of the rules of English grammar, syntax and orthography. Consequently, these writings contain quite a liberal helping of poetic license; far beyond say that of A. B. Patterson\*.

The Paradoxist style can be perplexing at times, even frightful, but there is in it a strange and unusual creativity, woven into its convoluted and negative structure, and its somewhat sarcastic wit and jibe. In some ways it is Nietzsche without Nietzsche, Picasso without Picasso, or Dali without Dali.

The reader might find in these writings an agreeable way of passing some thoughtful hours, or even some thoughtless hours, bathed in the Paradoxist idiom. Thoughtful or no, one cannot come away without realising that not all is Smarandache, even Smarandache.

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\* "Clancy's gone to Queensland droving, and we don't know where he are." (Clancy of the Overflow by A. B. (Banjo) Patterson.)