

I said it was a brutal thing.
 "No, it was a human thing.
 You should not insult the brutes by such a misuse of that word;
 they have not deserved it," and he went on talking like that.

"It is like your paltry race—always lying,
 always claiming virtues which it hasn't got,
 always denying them to the higher animals,
 which alone possess them.

No brute ever does a cruel thing—that is the monopoly of those
 with the Moral Sense.

When a brute inflicts pain he does it innocently;
 it is not wrong; for him there is no such thing as wrong.
 And he does not inflict pain for the pleasure of inflicting it—
 only man does that. Inspired by that mongrel
 Moral Sense of his!

A sense whose function is to distinguish between right and wrong,
 with liberty to choose which of them he will do.

Now what advantage can he get out of that?
 He is always choosing, and in nine cases out of ten
 he prefers the wrong.
 There shouldn't be any wrong; and without the Moral Sense
 there couldn't be any.

And yet he is such an unreasoning creature
 that he is not able to perceive
 that the Moral Sense degrades him to the bottom layer
 of animated beings
 and is a shameful possession.

Mark Twain

source: Mark Twain, Mysterious stranger, ISBN 0-520-24695-0, page 48/49

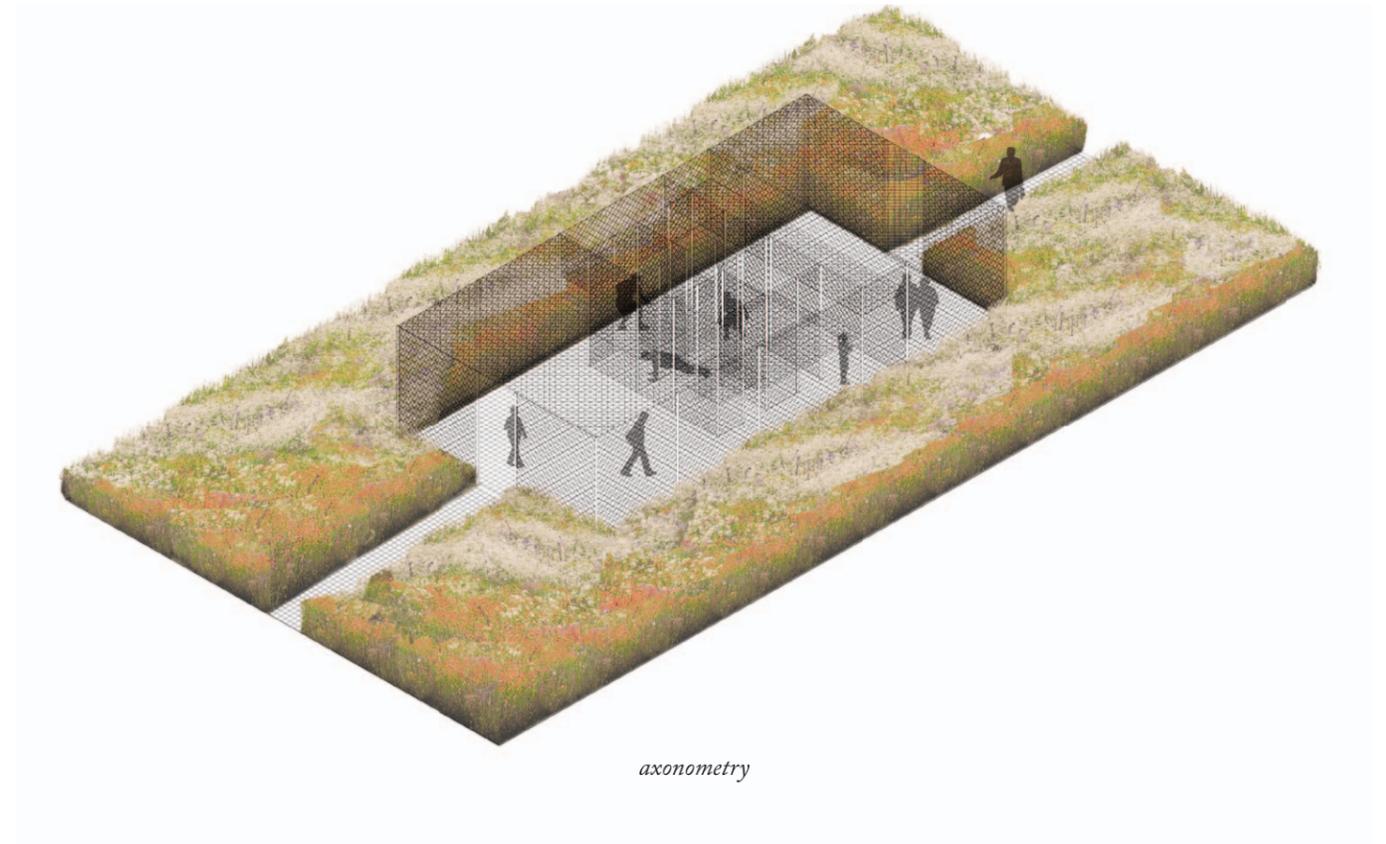
Garden of the Human Ratio



elevation



mainview



axonometry



RABBIT
 lat. *Oryctolagus cuniculus*
 40 rabbit = one rabbit fur coat
 living space - 0,5 x 0,6 m



PIG
 lat. *Sus scrofa domesticus*
 one Tenderloin = 6-8 fillets
 living space - 1 x 2,6 m

examples of tablet for information about living being

Garden of the Human Ratio