(Blotsplotch only wants the program to operate properly.
Blotsplotch
a ~~row~~ stack of fangs.)

Blotsplotch by the (large) numbers:

Ӂ

The complexity of the Blotsplotch drawings is a quantified and proprietary value, measured in fractions of the Inky Constant, which is represented by the Cyrillic letter *zhe with breve* and pronounced "zhe." The Inky Constant describes the upper bound of a drawing's potential complexity. A drawing with a Ӂ of one, for example, would theoretically contain the maximum amount of possible marks, given the size of the *page of assertion*, the diameter of the Blotsplotch nib, the characteristics of the employed media, and LeWitt's Limit (the point at which the addition of a mark in a drawing reduces the drawing's overall complexity by uniting/obscuring previously made marks from the vantage of an observer). While the actual complexity of any individual Blotsplotch drawing is an exponentially small fraction of Ӂ, it is still sufficiently complex to map the architecture of a 16-bit microprocessor, encode *A Midsummer Night's Dream*, or plot against its audience. Any infringement of comparable complexity is subject to immediate repossession.

237,147,375,572,944,343,387,524,683,801,511,413,379,824,284
Blotsplotch recommends that every able-minded person face a very large randomly generated number at least once in her life, the purpose of which is to demonstrate the difference between seeing a work of art and experiencing it. For even the most gifted of minds will concede that it is much easier to generate such a number of than to factor it, as it is fundamentally easier to make data than information. Yet, is facing such a number too much to ask? What about expecting one's audience that they watch as their very flesh encrypts, sloughing off in integers, piling on the gallery floor in heaps?

108 Trillion
The prophesied sum of the Blotsplotch Exchange, namely the total value of all monies exchanged in the buying and selling of Blotsplotch drawings, denominated in the supranational currency of Hyperbole: *one* for the thing, *zero* for nothing, *eight* for everything, and *trillion* for wow!

N$_{BLOT}$
Blotsplotch's number (N$_{BLOT}$) is the exact count of electron revolutions around all atomic nuclei in the observable universe during its tenure as cosmos, from which follows that Blotsplotch isn't even wrong.