

At first life was a brittle waterfall like a
poison strip ed candy ribbon standing on
THE TRAIL end and I was a morbid loner but I committed suicide many, many times after
remembering that my first marriage was
terminated by death and I had to ask by
whose death it was terminated and then
I looked into other murders and tried to
find out if there was a victim. But then,
after anesthesia, after I came out of it,
and was asked, what did you observe
with respect to your scalp, I said, I didn't
see my scalp the whole time I was
in the hospital and then I realized my
whole buttocks and brain was removed
and put on the top of my head and of
course I never snort when I'm on duty
unless I come on duty coked and then I
realized the only reason that prevented
life from being a murder trial is that the
victim lived and I have a perfect record.

I have never done anything to ruin my
reputation and so I am not sexually ac-
tive. I just lie there. But then I realized
that very important questions had been
burning in me my whole life like why a
firing squad stands in a circle and why
after a loan shark lends out all of his
money does he skip town and that the
reason why most woman don't use vi-
brators is because it chips their teeth
and then I remembered that admiral
who wanted to be buried at sea and 20
sailors drowned digging his grave and
after I stood in line all night to see the
movie, Closed For The Winter, I mar-
ried an Amish woman and drove her
buggy and invented a parachute that
opens on impact after I invented a
submarine with a screen door to keep
the fish out after I studied 5 days for
my first urine test after I refused to pay
my garbage bill and they stopped de-
livering but after I purchased a pricey
solar powered flashlight- I had had
enough. Let the others gripe and bitch
and complain about the way things are
going and avoid paying back the com-
munity. I decided I had to do something
about it and work on the inside to im-
prove the system. I decided to become
a lawyer. After all, nearly all my autop-
sies have been performed on dead people.

Stars shine bright on shatter light. And furthermore, let
me make it perfectly mainstream clear: Lax: Lex: Lux:
That's we logic challenged also have a right to earn a living,


iudices.