

THE TWIN TRANSFORMATIONS OF A 'HUSBAND BEATER' INTO A NICE  
'WIFE' AND A 'NOSE TACKLE' INTO AN 'ANGEL' OF A 'HUSBAND' GATE

0 "Hey! I'm uh big guy. Hey! I'm six foot ten! I weigh near tuh three twenty two, 0  
5 Hey! I run duh hundrud in four: four: two," said Gonadz 'Brink Truck' Gnife. 5  
"So what *is* your 'issue'," asked Doctor Finque. 'Truck' sighed "A. It's my 'wife.'  
10 He's little. He's got uh beard an B. His name is 'Bique.'" He only six foot, too. 10  
C. He's duh fairest flower in Groanar, Arizonar dough he's got uh beak like uh Sonar.  
He's got uh seven stripe black belt in Karate and H. He beats duh shit out uh me,"  
15 'Brink Truck' Gnife cried. "So," 'Brink Truck's' shrink said, "This is easy for you. 15  
You must get him a maid, 'Truck,' someone for him to beat up instead of you.  
Speed Therapy. That's it. Time over. Call me soon. Two Hundred. OK by you?"  
20 'Brink Truck' stumbled out the door. He went home. His wife was at the door. 20  
"Happy now?" 'Bique' asked. 'Truck' cried, "I told him you beat me on duh peeness."  
25 His wife snarled, "You lousy whore. I'll teach you to tell people about our mess. 25  
Put on your other dress. That one is best. Go get on some Chanel or Caress."  
30 'Bique' threw him onto the floor, towel snapped his 'tschmuck,' let it 'yuck' 30  
To a fine potent sensoround big sound Oratorio, 'Dildo Und Ænus' by Gluck.  
That day 'Brink Truck' got 'Bique' a maid who was kind, blind, perfectly staid.  
35 Her morals were keen as a blade. She had even, never even, ever been made. 35  
'Bique' Gnife took a look at the servant and smashed her for being 'observant.'  
40 He then got 'Bique' a landscaper, 'Pla Stic Do' the Viet Nameese gardener: 40  
"Hedge tree lawn two time a month 35 dollar 50 with sex rhino horn hardener."  
God was his final pardoner. He got karate chopped. He was too hard on her.  
45 'Brink Truck' got him a highly praised, Beverly Hills, 'interior decorator,' 'Alice,' 45  
Who used a dynamite stick for a phallus. He punched her with intense malice;  
50 He got callous; he threw her as deep depth charged Nazi submarines throw ballast 50  
After the captain's told the cook's lover's favorite torpedoer he was jealous  
45 After hearing his mother in the generator moaning, "Love is never over-zealous." 45  
They found 'Alice' in a sort of shredded up Gucci 'valise' in a sort of solace 'hover.'  
He next hired 'Piggie' Cleve for his 'wife's' 'lover.' He threw him over, moreover,  
40 He bashed him into his Great Dane Rover. Rover's teeth clenched on 'Piggie's' 40  
Like 'Caligula' did all the biggies. His zag never again quite maintained ziggies.  
35 'Alfred' Nelson, the kitchen remaker, 'Bique' shook like a human thick shake. 35  
His butcher block woods didn't match so he slammed him like 'brick' in a quake.  
'Brink Truck' got 'Bique' a personal trainer from 'Body By Hernio Restraino.'  
30 'Bique' slugged his 'drain,' hit his 'drano' into a mammoth lumbar strain. Lo! 30  
He kick whacks his knees unto cartilage 'cheese dip' sleaze with total ease. They  
25 found his penis in San Luis Obsequies, and part of his ass in Los Angeles. They 25  
had their share of 'The Good Years' after 'Brink Truck's' wife 'Bique' Wore  
himself out in a few days and turned into a 'nice' little housewife 'weak.' "Dere  
20 is nuthin like 'family.' Blood is thicker den 'water.' 'Fiend' an yee shell shriek. 20  
'Bique' tackled his hard 'karate' end ran his sensuhtive love inta mine." 'Brink  
15 Truck' sighed and then gave a casual 'wink' to speed Doctor 'Fliegende' Finque. 15  
The highly respected 'sports' shrink, "Doc, I do what yuh tell me tuh do an all.  
He wuz eezyly managed as uh fung slime," 'Brink Truck' avowed, walking tall.  
10 "I talk duh talk end I walk duh walk. No one aboozes me. I am uh professional." 10  
"Healed!" cried Dr. Finque. "Brink Truck" turned to go. He walked through the wall.  
5 It clothedlined his brain. His tissues fell out like pink rain in a very warm fall. 5  
'Brink Truck' grunted as he rolled slow down the hall trying to go with the flow,  
0 "Life not eezy is yuh know. Turn off duh mother party duh lights are over now." 0  
Stars shine bright on shatter light. Death is duh pregame show. Death is duh endgame show.  
In between is uh small breath in and uh big breath out so's as all duh grate ones gnows:  
Dhee.Duh.Dhat's intelligence is yur all-time big winner in duh face of life's vicissitudes, foes.