



MERRY FUCKING CHRISTMAS



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Holidays, 2012

So once again, I've been conned into another set of fucking winter holidays.

Do you know how much I fucking hate Christmas? I really hate it as much as I hate it when I accidentally bond the wrong chemicals and start making paint that looks like someone is shitting frying pans all over the goddamn wall. That kind of stain never comes out and GUESS WHO THEY BLAME? It isn't Pedro from 4th, it isn't Diane from the lab next door or even little Timmy Tickles the lame ass security guard who keeps touching up the Interns and then trying to blame it on me.

I hope that you all die in a fire for celebrating this.

There was this one time I played with fire, now Australians can only walk right. On top of this El Salvador, Ecuador and Mexico are experiencing the worst drought since Madonna went loco

This year has been filled with ups, downs and side to sides. Way too many side to sides but hey, this is what happens when you trust everything to a small jack russell terrier that owner "Sally" claims can speak to the dead.

Additionally, the government swines feel that it is "law breaking" that I try and turn wolverhampton into a giant garden. So what if I have to get rid of everything else there. It's WOLVERHAMPTON! We're not talking about Leeds or Manchester or Birmingham. Life in a Northern Town, people.

In closing, I'd like to say that I hate you all. You all mill about like freaking useless people. I bet you're sitting here, card in one hand and tea with milk in the other.

YOU DO NOT ADD MILK TO TEA. YOU CANNOT CUT BACK ON FUNDING. YOU WILL REGRET THIS!

With something resembling care

Dr John Steele

