

"Some VERY depressing thoughts
~~GETTING YOUR DEAR OLD ASS~~

BY PAT/SALTY

They SAY "Time FLYS when your
HAVING FUN"
SURE DOES.

ALSO, when your NOT HAVING FUN —
Like, JAST living your life,
A FEWS QUICK SEASONS AND WERR
ALL KAPUT — A HUMAN LIFETIME; OVER.
IT SUCKS — The whole thing is depressing.
WHAT FOOLS people ARE THE ENDLESS
DAYS OF CLOCK WATCHING IN SCHOOL.
The HOURS + DAYS seem TO DRAG
SO AWFULLY SLOW THAT — when
SCHOOLING ENDS AND ADULT LIFE
BEGINS — everybody GETS FOOLED
INTO BELIEVING THAT THE REST OF
THEIR LIFETIMES WILL PASS JAST
AS SLOWLY — WILL DRAG ALONG LIKE
ALL THOSE SCHOOLCLOCKs + SCHOOL DAYS.
WRONG AGAIN, BUNKY.

THAT WAS JAST FATHER TIME PLAYING
WITH YOUR ASS. OR GOD — who PLAYS
WITH FATHER TIMES ASS, + EVERYONE ELSEs.
you GO FROM "I'm FINALLY OUT OF
SCHOOL AND I'm FINALLY AN ADULT"
mode RIGHT STRAIGHT DIRECTLY INTO



(2)

~~WATTO~~ "Oh, DAMN! My First GRAY
HAIR!" mode - AND PLUCKING IT.
AND PLUCKING THE SECOND ONE YOU
SPOT. AND THE THIRD, SOON AFTER THAT;
SEE, THERE AINT NO LONG PERIOD IN
BETWEEN TO HAVE + LIVE SOME
"PERFECT IN BETWEEN AGE" - OR IT
PASSES SO GODAMNED QUICK ITS OVER
BEFORE YOU EVEN KNEW IT STARTED;
ITS BAM - BANG - ZOOM; RIGHT FROM
"YOUR TOO YOUNG TO GET IN HERE" mode
TO "PLUCKING YOUR VERY FIRST GRAY
HAIR" mode - IN NOTHING FLAT!
ITS SOON AFTER THAT WHEN WE ALL
COME TO THE PISSED OFF PERPLEXED
REALIZATION - THE UNEASY FEELING -
LIKE WE GOT SCAMMED.

SOLD A FALCE BILL OF GOODS.

AND EVERYONE - AT THAT POINT - FINDS
THEMSELVES CUT OFF AND CAUGHT
BETWEEN A ROCK AND A HARD PLACE;
WITH THE WHOLE FRIGGIN' WORLD
DEVIDED INTO TWO GROUPS;

- A) THE YOUNG WHO NOW THINK YOUR TOO OLD, AND,
 - B) THE OLD WHO STILL THINK YOUR TOO YOUNG.
- YOU ARE, IN A WORD, SCREWED.



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AND, OF COURSE, FROM THEN ON YOU KNOW - WE ALL KNOW - THAT IT ONLY GETS WORSE AS THE SEASONS FLY BY. YOU KNOW DAMNED WELL THAT THEIRS NO "DO OVERS", NO EVER GOING BACK. YOU KNOW THAT OLD BASTARD FATHER TIME HAS HIS BONY FINGER UP YOUR FAST AGING ASS - OR IS IT THE GRIM REAPER HIMSELF? - AND THAT YOUR DAYS AND NIGHTS ON THIS EARTH ARE NUMBERED, THAT FATHER TIME, OR THE GRIM REAPER, OR GOD - WHATEVER - HAS HIS COSMIC FINGER SO FAR UP YOUR HELPLESS ASS THAT ITS PLAYING MIND GAMES WITH YOUR BRAIN;

"WELL, I STILL HAVE X AMOUNT OF YEARS TO" - WHATEVER, FILL IN THE BLANK.

THIS IS WHAT EVERYBODY TELLS THEMSELVES, IN ORDER TO KEEP THEIR SANITY.

AFTER WAITING YOUR WHOLE GODAMNED LIFE FOR EVERYTHING; WAITING ~~FOR~~ TO START SCHOOL, WAITING TILL SCHOOL IS OVER, WAITING TO TURN OLD ENOUGH TO DRIVE AND TO ORDER - LEGALLY - YOUR FIRST DRINK IN A BAR, AFTER WAITING TO "MEET THE RIGHT PERSON" AND WAITING ALL YOUR FUCKING →

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LIFE TO FINALLY ~~ENJOY~~ ENJOY LIFE
- AFTER ENDLESS CHASING OF DREAMS -
YOU FIND YOURSELF WAITING IN THE
BIGGEST LINE ~~OF~~ OF ALL;
THE LINE OF PEOPLE WAITING TILL
THE DAY THEY RETIRE ("PLAN AHEAD!")
JUST LOOK HOW MANY OF THESE POOR
BASTARDS THEIR ARE WHO NOW GET
TOLD, AFTER WORKING THEIR WHOLE LIVES
AWAY, THAT THEY CANT RETIRE!!
THAT THE MONEY JUST ISN'T THERE OR
WONT BE THERE!
SO THEY HAVE TO GO RIGHT ON SLAVING
AWAY AND WORKING UNTILL THEY DIE!
UNTILL WE ALL DIE.

SOME FUCKING LIFE, THIS.
A LIFE SPENT WAITING - TO FUCKING DIE!
IS THIS JUST ANOTHER ILLUSION IN
A LIFELONG ENDLESS SERIES OF ILLUSIONS
THAT WE ARE ALL FORCED TO ONCE AGAIN
HOPE FOR AND WAIT FOR UNTILL THE
"MAGIC" MOMENT FINALLY ARRIVES?
OUR "GOLDEN YEARS" OF RETIREMENT
TURN OUT TO BE JUST ANOTHER BIG
LETDOWN? THAT "THE ~~GOLDEN~~ GOLDEN
YEARS" JUST LOOK GOLDEN FROM A
DISTANCE; THAT THE PROMISED →

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GOLD IN THE much hyped "GOLDEN YEARS" IS REALLY JUST CHEAP COMMON COPPER, STAINED IN PISS? AND THEIR "GOLDEN YEARS" MEANS WORKING AWAY IN SOME FAST FOOD PLACE OR SOME WALMART UNTILL THEY KEEL OVER AND END UP WAITING TO DIE IN SOME CROWDED OLD AGE HOME?

BINGO NIGHT IN SOME NURSING HOME WAITING TO DIE ~~IS~~ CAN NOT BE CALLED ANYONES "GOLDEN YEARS".

HAVING BLACK ATTENDANTS IN SOME INSTITUTION PUSHING WHEELED BEDS INTO SOME BIG DEPRESSING BINGO NIGHT ROOM SO THE POOR OLD BASTARDS WHO WORKED ALL THEIR LIVES CAN HAVE A CHANCE TO WIN SOME NEW SHEETS + PILLOWCASE SET TO REPLACE THE PISS STAINED ONES THEY'RR ALREADY IN —

ISNT MY IDEA OF "GOLDEN YEARS," FOLKS! AND UNLESS YOU HAPPEN TO BE A ROTHCHILD OR A ROCKAFELLER (AND YOUR NOT) OR UNLESS YOU HIT THE MULTI-MILLION DOLLAR LOTTERY (AND YOU HAVENT) — THEN THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT AWAITS YOU — DEPRESSING, HUH?

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UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOU END IT ALL
AND KILL YOURSELF FIRST - OR YOU
GET KILLED BEFORE THAT HAPPENS.
BY CANCER OR A FIRE OR BY SOME
TERRORIST ASSHOLE OR BY SOME
DRUNK DRIVING ASSHOLE - WHATEVER;

"THE POSSIBILITIES ARE ENDLESS" ~~AND~~ ALRIGHT.

AND EVERY POSSIBILITY ENDS IN YOUR DEATH.

ALL THOSE "YOUR POSSIBILITIES ARE ENDLESS"

people ~~who~~ NEVER TOLD YOU THAT, DID THEY?

BECAUSE THEY WERE BLIND & IGNORANT.

"THE POSSIBILITIES ARE ENDLESS"! MY ASS!

I'LL TELL YOU THE REAL TRUTH THEY

NEVER DID AND NEVER WILL;

YOU ARE GOING TO DIE.

MAYBE PAINFULLY, MAYBE (IF YOU
"LUCKY") QUICK - BUT YOU WILL DIE!

IN FACT, YOU ARE ALL DYING RIGHT AT

THIS VERY MOMENT! SLOWLY AND

GRADUALLY (LIKE A CREEPING CANCER).

YOU WILL DIE ALONE.

NOTHING YOU HAVE WILL GO WITH YOU.

OTHERS WILL GET IT.

ALL OF IT - NO MATTER HOW MUCH OR HOW LITTLE.

AND IN LESS THAN 100 SUMMERS, EVERY

PERSON THAT EVER TALKED TO YOU OR

KNEW YOU WILL ALSO ~~AND~~ BE DEAD, TOO. →

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SO NOBODY WILL EVEN REMEMBER YOU,
YOU WILL BE ONLY A FORGOTTEN NAME
ETCHED ON AN OLD GRAVESTONE.

JUST TAKE A LOOK AT ANY OF THE OLD
CEMETARYS, THE ONES WHERE THE
PEOPLE DIED 150 OR 200 YEARS AGO.
THEY ARE FORGOTTEN, OVERGROWN,
UNTENDED - BECAUSE NOT ONE
HUMAN ON EARTH TODAY EVER KNEW **EVEN**
ONE OF THEM. BECAUSE EVERYONE WHO KNEW
THEM ONCE IS ALSO LONG SENSE DEAD,
SO WHAT HAPPENS?

THEIR GRAVES GET CRACKED, WEATHERED,
OVERGROWN, VANDALIZED.

VANDALIZED BECAUSE NOBODY CARES!
SOME UNBORN PUNKS WILL ONE DAY
- IF YOUR "LUCKY" - USE YOUR
GRAVESTONE AND "FINAL RESTING PLACE"
AS A PLATFORM TO DRINK BEER ON!
TO PISS ON AND KICK OVER AND HAVE
A GOOD LAUGH AT YOUR "FUNNY NAME".
"THE POSSIBILITIES ARE ENDLESS", ALRIGHT,
SOME ENDING, HUH?

YOU SLAVE AWAY AND WORK YOUR ASS OFF
YOUR WHOLE LIFE AND FOR WHAT?
TO FIND OUT THAT ALL THOSE YEARS



(5)

OF SCHOOLING YOU PUT IN ARE JUST ENOUGH TO KEEP YOU WORKING UNTILL YOU'RE OLD ENOUGH TO BE PUT IN SOME NURSING HOME WITH PISS STAINED SHEETS WAITING TO DIE?

BEING "CARED FOR" BY OVERWEIGHT BLACK NURSING HOME ATTENDANTS OUT ON PAROLE FROM ATTICA AFTER HAVING DONE 2 TO 4 YEARS FOR STEALING THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS FROM THE OLD PEOPLE THEY PREVIOUSLY RIPPED OFF WHILE WORKING AS "HOME HEALTH CARE AIDS"?

WAITING AROUND WITH ALL THE OTHER "RESIDENTS" (PATIENTS WAITING TO DIE)

EVERY SUNDAY SO THAT MAYBE - IF YOUR "LUCKY" - ONE OR TWO OF YOU MIGHT GET A QUICK ONE OR TWO HOUR SUNDAY VISIT FROM SOME SELFISH

GUILT RIDDEN SON OR DAUGHTER OR GRANDKID? (AND THOSE THAT DIDN'T GET ANY SUNDAY VISITS - AGAIN - CAN

~~BE ENVIED~~ ENVY YOU THAT YOU DID AND SECRETLY WISH YOU WOULD ~~WORK~~ ~~AND~~ DIE) - THATS "LIVING"?!?

NO, FRIENDS; THATS WORSE THEN DEATH! AND I'D KILL MYSELF BEFORE ALLOWING THAT TO HAPPEN.
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