(THE Thing with The Thing: it is what it is) BY PAT/SALTY

The whole Thing gets A Little CRAZY Sometimes But-Hey-it is what it is. Except when it is NT. which happens sometimes, Too. BUT Hey, Nothings perfect, Right? AND THATS The Whole Thing, in A NUTShell. SO TO SPEAK. NOT THAT THE Thing WOULD FIT IN A NUTSHELL. I MEAN, IT COULD, Theoretically. FIT INSIDE A NUTSHELL, OF COURSE, IT WOULD have To be A Shell FROM A PREATY BIG NUT. LIKE A COCONUT, MAYbe. NOT A PEANUT OR A CAShew NUT, Though. That's The Whole Thing. Somethings are Mine-Ours, in other words-While Somethings Are Theirs. The BAD Things, That is. TO Simplify it ALL DOWN TO The MAX; US = G003.

Them = BAD.

AND These who can't decide = LOST in Space. EVEN WHEN Their ON EARTH; STILL LOST IN SPACE, ONLY They DON'T KNOW They ARE, LUST IN SPACE, THAT is.

They are Those in The middle. Sitting on the provenbial Fence. UNJESIJEJ. clueless. IGNORENT. AWASh IN Their OWN-AND OTHERS-IGNORENCE. AN) Thats A WASh That Never Cleans Them. Their Being AWAShin i GNORENCE. its The Kind OF POOL YOU Should NEVER WANT TO EVER TAKE A DIP IN. The I GNORENCE GENE pool. THATS A THING TO STUDIOUSLY AVOID.

JAST IMAGINE THE WORST SMELLING Foulest pool you have ever seen. AND SEEN IT YOU have, REMEMBER? THAT INGROUND POOL WITH THAT FOOT AND A HALF OF STAGNANT FOUL GREEN Slimey LOCATER IN IT. The one That had ALL Those Tiny Little Swimming WORM Things Swimming AROUND HAPPILY CAVORTING + MAKING OUT IN IT?
THATS The pool of IGNORENCE Right There. WANT TO TAKE A QUICK DIP NOW? I DIDN'T THINK SO. BUT THE IGNORENT WOULD JAST LOVE TO HAVE YOU OVER TO TAKE A Dip.

Their JAST DYING TO have EVERYONE Come to Their BIG POOL PARTY. JAST MAKE SURE YOU LET THEM PUT A PAIR OF ROSE COLORED GLASSES ON you when you ENTER Their BIG FRONT GATE; Then you'll see True Reality ONLY AS They - The iGNORENT- SEE iT. Weaking Weller Their Rose colones Glasses, Their BIG POOL OF IGNORENCE LOOKS OH SO VERY, VERY INVITING; COOL CLEAN INVITING WATERS, FLUATING POOL CHAIRS FILLED WITH BEUTIFULL PEOPLE SIPPING MARGARITAS, The WONDERFULL DRIFTING SMELLS OF Delicious Foods being Grilled on The BAR-B. Seemingly A perfect summer pool party. BUT WAIT - They ARE ALL WEARING Those Rose colored Glasses - Notice? OF Course you Do. KNOW Why They ALL have TO WEAR THEM? IN ORDER FOR THEM NOT TO PERcieve The DREAD FULL TRUTH; Their BREATHTAKING MANSION! IN REALITY, A GREAT BIG OLD PLACE WITH BROKEN WINDOWS, GANG TAG GRAFETI ALL OVER THE WALLS, A ONE INCh_

Thick COATING OF FEREL CAT ShiT covering its Floors, AND A couple OF Homeless Winos Living in its BASEMENT THAT THE ROSE COLORED GLASSES WEARING IGNORAMOUSES Lounging AROUND The pool Believ ARE REALLY TWO BUTLERS, OR SOMETHING. AND Their BIG BEUTIFULL POOL OF IGNORENCE, WHAT IS IT ACTUALLY? IN REALITY, ANOLD BROKEN DOWN WRECK OF A POOL FILLED NOT WITH JAST A FOOT AND A HALF OF WATER BUT FILLED UP ALL The WAY WITH STAGNANT VERMIN INFESTED WATER THAT WOULD GAGA MAGGOT. AND ALL Those "Beutifull people LOUNGING AROUND ON Those FLOATING pool Chains? IN REALITY, SKANKS, HOS, AND GONORRHEA INFECTED POLITICIANS AND STOCKBROKERS AND BANKERS WITH THICK MATS OF HAIR COVERING The BACKS OF Their Shoulders. AND THAT'S Their Whole Thing, my FREANDS, THATS THE IGNORENT LEADING THE BLIND TO JAST Such PLACES. Hey, it is WhAT IT IS - NOT WHAT IT ISNT.