



The Soap Box (vol.24)

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I was reading about these guys who like to have sex with trees. What the fuck? But it does bring up the question . . . if a guy is fucking a tree in the forest and no one is around to hear it

. . . hell, nevermind.

Demi Moore and Ashton Kutcher? Good for him . . . or good for her? I guess that really depends on what sex you are and what age you are. I was thinking good for him, but ladies at my office seemed to think . . . good for her.

Chipotle seems to be the Pesto of the new millenium.

What they pay teachers and cops in this country is a fucking joke.

You know I've read and watched a lot of movies and books about John Gotti and Sammy "The Bull" Gravano and the Gambino Crime family, etc. One thing that I do respect about Gotti is that he was Cosa Nostra til the end. Never rat out, he lived the life and he's doing time like a freakin' man. I'm not saying what he did was right, or condoning it, but I respect him.

You know I'm really intrigued by this Michael Jackson self-destruction thing. I'm glued to his undoing like a freakin' car wreck. I mean, what a fuckin' freak show and this thing is not going to end pretty.

Is it bad when hitting a straight flush in a poker game in Reno is one of the greatest moments of your life?

College degree or OJT? Well, that is the question. My feeling, unless you are going to go be a doctor, lawyer, engineer etc, then my vote goes to OJT. I work with these two c@#\$s and they both have college degrees, which makes them think they know shit, when what they really should do is shut their mouths and learn how to do the job.

I guess its just that greater than thou frat boy, fucking sorority girl mentality.

Fuck them.

Assholes.

Until next time . . .

-SEM