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the premiere of
HALOS IN HELL
 this month, by AP

Lot's of shit bugs me. Why? I don't know. Because I'm female I guess. I guess it is probably because by the time I sit down at night I actually have 5 minutes to think about it. I'm going to ramble, and if you're easily offended, stop reading now because I am sure to offend someone someday in the following paragraphs.

I get seriously irritated when those skinny fucks ride their bicycles on the same windy road I'm driving on. Now, it's one fucking thing to ride in the bike lane, I have no problem with that. None whatsoever. After all, that's what they were created for right? There is ample room for both a car, and a bike and really, as I'm driving by, I think to myself "It would be advantageous for me to get my fat ass on a bike and ride it", so kudos to you. Now, it's another thing to ride your fucking bike on a road where there is no white line. The only thing that separates the lane from the ditch, is dirt. I live in up in the hills where the scenery is beautiful, the trees smell of pine and as the sun is coming up it's rather relaxing. My question is this. Why do you mother fuckers insist on riding your Lance Armstrong ass on a road where there is no bike lane? Why? Don't they have bike trails for that? I heard they are pretty. They even have some that allow you to glide on by next to water. But you fucking insist on riding on roads that have NO bike lane wearing your fucking bright ass yellow shirt with a number on it. Really, is that necessary? Today for example, I'm driving home (on a seriously windy road) and all of a sudden the car slams on it's breaks in front of me, now because I have children in the car, I'm not tailgating... so I am able to stop in plenty of time but the car behind me swerves to miss hitting me. All because some mother fucker is riding his fucking bike in the GOD DAMN ROAD. Why? Because there isn't a bike lane. Why? Because the road isn't big enough. Because it was on a blind corner and we couldn't see the oncoming cars we all had to stop, and follow the bike until we could see far enough to go completely into the other lane to pass. Now, who has the fucking right-of-way?

Now, don't all you fucking bicyclists tell me that he was training for some fucking iron man bullshit because you know what? They have bikes in the gym. They have bike trails. They have roads that actually have a bike lane built in. Or fucking sidewalks for all I care. Your bright yellow shirt isn't going to save you from a 3000 pound vehicle and neither is that blinking light that's the size of a fucking quarter on the back.

Use your fucking brain. Go on a bike trail. Go to the gym. Go anywhere but the middle of the fucking road. You're not Lance Armstrong, and your not on the Tour De France. And even if you were..... you shouldn't be playing chicken.

-AP

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