

Pets, Twats and Fallacies

by Captain *Monday, Sep 3 2007, 1:53am*

international / peace/war / news report

The pet section of this paper deals with my dog called "dog" my cat called "cat" and my pet budgie called "Frederick the Great," so ends the pet section! The twat section could go on forever as female anatomy has always fascinated me but space limits my discourse to 'how sweet it could be,' so ends the twat section. The fallacy section is extremely popular these days in fact the world is running on fallacies; never before have so many people tolerated so much bullshit!



Fred

I need not press the point, as we all know it. Today we accept the most brazen LIES without objection, Truth is too difficult to bear or even face. Living in a dreamworld of propaganda, mass media fantasy and fallacious claims is preferable to confronting the horrid realty we have allowed our leaders to create. Madmen would be Kings, buffoons rule the house and murderers control governments. Millions of innocent people have been killed and millions more displaced for the want of a tank of gas - and that dear reader is why reality is no longer welcome in our lives.

Madmen are on the loose and somebody must deal with it before it's too late. Duty and conscience calls, I have to see a man about a goldfish in Sydney Australia!

I leave the completion of this open-ended piece to whoever chooses to add to it in the comment section - I have an engagement with reality!

"when i feel my finger on your trigger
i know nobody can do me no harm
Happiness is a warm gun" - John Lennon/Paul McCartney