

Big belch nuz

Number 119 🍁 july 1, 2016

Hello. It's the first of July. And do you know what that means? It's Canada Day! Time to salute our neighbors to the north. And I have prepared a special poem for those lovely Canadians.

Poet tree<>oak, Canada.

Oak, Canada
Our home is latex brand
True patriot love
@ the "Sit, Ubu" command
With glowing farts
We see knees rise
& the maple leaves go brown
I'm fat and wide
Oak, Canada
In maple syrup we do drown
God bless my glands
Farts I have planned
Oak Canada I like to lick my butt
Oak Canada my left foot got a cut.

=====

In case you didn't get the poem, sing it to Canada's national anthem. It's a pun-filled version. And my left foot did get a cut. I

was looking at my foot and to my horror there was a bunch of dead skin on the heel of my foot. So I picked it out and now I have a hole in my heel of my foot. And I bet it's going to be there for a long time because stuff like that takes time to grow back. I didn't know how it happened. It didn't hurt or anything. And it's a pretty big scab hole. So anyway, Canada is a country. To the north of the United States, where I am



based, although I'm thinking about moving to Iceland if Hillary wins

in November. She is a stupid moron and would do a crappy job as president. You thought Obama was bad, Hillary would be even worse. She'd turn this country into Europe and you know how lousy Europe is. No offense, Europeans, but you're like really socialist. Did you know Communism doesn't work? Russia tried it. Now look at it.

It's like 25 different countries now. Wait. What was I talking about? Oh yeah. Canada. Not Russia. So happy Canada Day. And you know what is after Canada Day? The fourth of July, the United States' Independence Day. And just to be fair, here's a reworking of my national anthem

It's the fourth of July
And I want to lick my
Anus it pooped
At "Twilight"'s last screening

It's the fourth of July
People go out and buy
The loudest fireworks
And they sound like bad
screaming

And The Rock, he's red, bare
And mom's bursting in there
8 proof in the night
And our gin was still there

Jose, does that star-spangled
banner yet wave?
Or the land of my pee, and the
home of my grave?

That just really brought tears to
my eyes. It's so beautiful. It's a
moving patriotic song, that Star-
Spangled banner song. ☹

Do you forget common words? If so, you have ~~Alzheimerz~~. I forget common words a lot. Like what's that word that you use when you're trying to say when you're talking about something? And you say it before a thing you talk about? OOH It gets so aggravating when I can't think of a word. Oh yeah! It's THE. I couldn't think of THE. That's really bad. I must go to the Alzheimer's institute and tell them I forgot the word "the." There was also the time when I couldn't think of the word "a." I was like "What's that word that you use before you use the noun you're talking about? You know that word, the one that signifies 'one'?" ~~neener~~ helped me think of it. I was so ashamed of myself. And then there was the one time where I forgot how to write. I was sitting at the keyboard ready to type out my sdf sdf sdf hdsfl l hsafdg safg sakfh jafsa fjdsf jds fjds hds jdhhh hsfj. L sdfj jkafjlfjdd. Wait. What was I talking about? Oh yeah. I was talking about Canada Day. Happy Canada Day. Try not to sweat too much, else you'll stink up the whole house. Pyyyyyyyyew! ☹ © 2016, chris.