

A RANDOM STUMBLE

You May Be Uniquely Qualified To Answer This
Critical Question: Is 'Anal Retentive' Hyphenated?

Were It Not For The Incredible Benefit Of His Powerful
Family Surname, George W Bush Might Otherwise
Have Led A Contented Life As A Fertilizer Salesman.

Are You A Prolific Multitasker? In Other Words, Can
You Be Surly, Anal Retentive And Condescending —
All At The Same Time? If So, You May Have A Future
As A U.S. Customs And Border Protection Officer.

Grow-A-Pair, Mr President 2012 — It May Not Be Too
Late. Mr President! Mr President! What Do You Think About Being
Advised To Uh, Er... "Grow-A-Pair" By An Independent Bipolar Long Haul
Trucker? Not Much, Thank You. Next Question, Please.

*The Liberty Of A Democracy Is Not Safe If The People
Tolerate The Growth Of Private Power To A Point Where
It Becomes Stronger Than The Democratic State Itself.
That, In Its Essence Is Fascism... — FDR*

Just Say NO (Or BITE ME!) To Mary D Nichols, The
ARB, And The 'People's Republic Of California.'

NEW H-O-S DUTY STATUS

SBNS — Sleeper Berth, Not Sleeping

A RANDOM CRAWL

LONGEVITY: IT IS WELL-KNOWN THAT WOMEN LIVE LONGER
THAN MEN. BUT DO YOU KNOW THE REAL WHY SO MANY
HUSBANDS PREDECEASE THIER WIVES? BECAUSE THEY
WANT TO.

TRUCKER'S LAMENT: The Women I Want I Can't Get. The Ones I
Kan Git I Shorely Dun't Wont. What's A Poor Stoopid Trucker To Do,
C'mon? Best Be Spankin' Yer Monkey, Boy. Yeah, Ten; Done Reckon.

CHOOSE CIVILITY? My Goodness Gracious, Whatever For?

I PREFER DEATH BY UNILATERAL ACTION THAN
BY A "COMMITTEE OF THE WELL-INTENTIONED."
FURTHERMORE, I DON'T NEED ANY KIND OF CONSCIOUSNESS AFTER
DEATH. THIS LIFETIME IS MORE THAN ENOUGH.

There Should be Specifically-Earmarked Capital
Punishment For Those Who Con The Elderly Out Of
Their Life Savings. Deliberately Botched Electrocution
Would Werk For Me.

NOTICE TO INTERESTED PARTIES:

I pHmu Women, Not Freight.

Bust-A-Move, Mr President! Last Week It Was What — "Grow-A-
Pair?" Would Someone Kindly Muzzle This Dipstick? We Would,
Mr President, But He's Been Hard To Find. Then Set-Up A Roadblock! Yes, Sir

Child Beauty Pageants Should Be Banned. Please Ask
Your Older Sister To Tell Your Overbearing Mother
(Latin — "Swettus Hoggus") To Get-A-Life.

What Do You Call A “Lot Lizard” With A Mattress On Her Back? That’s Right, Driver— She’s An ‘Owner Operator.’ *(Betcha Her [NET NUMBERS](#) Put Mine To Shame — But Then That Wouldn’t Be Too Damned Hard.)*

Contrary To Contrived Public Opinion, Being A Libtard Doesn’t Absolutely Positively Suck. (It Just Sucks A Little.) Which Is Not To Say It Doesn’t Suck To Be A Member/Supporter Of The Democratic Party. Indeed, It Does. Being A Democrat Has Been One Of The Worst Experiences Of My Life — And I’ve Married **And** Divorced [Three](#) Times.

I AM NEARLY 12 YEARS, 1.5 MILLION MILES ACCIDENT-FREE. THUS, IF I TURN YOU INTO VEHICULAR ROADKILL OUT HERE, IT WON’T BE AN ACCIDENT. PLEASE DRIVE LIKE YOU’VE GOT GOOD SENSE — EVEN IF YOU DON’T.

Preferred Method Of Personal Destruction: 12 Gauge, Double-Barreled Sawed-Off Tight Under The Jaw. Why? Because I’m Determined To Leave A Helluva A Mess. Why Would One Choose To Quietly Hang Themselves In Some Pfuckin’ Closet? Venue TBD. [Ed. Note: Not To Be Confused With The ‘Politics Of Personal Destruction.’]

To Cardinal Bernard Law: Even As A Nonbeliever, I Hope To See You In A Dark Alley In Hell — Cocksucker!

On The Business Card Of A Washington State Highway Patrol Officer Is the Motto “Service With Humility.” Why, Hear Hear! What A Refreshing Contrast To, Say, The Chicago PD: “Wee Bee Heer To Get Our Rocks Off. You Gotta A Problem With That?” Well, I Guess That Depends On Whom You’re Going After. *(The New American Credo: As Long As You Leave Me Alone, I Don’t Care What You Do To Others.)*

BUSH FOR POET LAUREATE 2012

In My Next Life, I Want To Have A Say In My DNA.

James Brown On Opportunity:
“Open The Door, I’ll Get It Myself.”

Unless Expressly Invited, Please Do Not Endeavor To “Feel My Pain.” In Most Instances, I Can Feel It Myself.

LIFE CAN BE HARD. IF YOU’RE STOOPID, IT CAN BE REALLY HARD.

GWB DMB FCK
(Oh, Relax — It’s Only An *iTest*)

I DIG CHICKS WHO DRIVE WITH ONE HAND ON THE BOTTOM OF THE STEERING WHEEL.

It’s Not Too Late, My Son. You, Too, Can Become A Kinder Gentler More Sensitive A\$\$WHOLE. Just Take My Vatican-Approved Online Courses.

The Upside Of Learning You Have Six Months To Live? The Unique Opportunity To Indulge The Over-The-Top Pfantasy To Be A Serial Killer — Makin’ A List, Checkin’ It Twice, Right?

If There Is Any Cosmic Justice To Be Had In This Universe, There Is A Planet — Somewhere — Where Canines Are Breeding Their Former Masters. The AKC — An Atrocious Bunch Of CONTROL FREAK A\$\$WHOLES! No One Knows More About Turning A Sweet Happy Canine Into A Neurotic Fearful Mess.

The More You Urinate On Truckers, The Harder They Work. If You’re A Beneficiary Of This Utterly Amazing Phenomenon, How Great Is That?

PEOPLE FREQUENTLY SUCK; CANINES RARELY DO.

You Can Learn A Great Deal From The Canines In Your
Life If Only You Take Time To Pay Attention.

[Ed Note: Do Check Out This Wonderful Canine Site:
DailyDigDogs.com]

FAVORITE SOUTHERN EXPRESSION:

"It's Awlll Guud." Even When It Ain't.

I AM B-O-R-E-D. C'MON, WOMAN — SHOW FOR ME.

Well, Yes, NOW! If Not Now, Then When? Wtf? Jesus!!!

BREATHLESS BROKERAGE BIMBOS

45,000 lbs 24 Skids 4.5 Days 2,820 Miles PHI - SEA \$1.03/Mi

Does This Freight Come w/ A Complimentary Non-Taxable BeJay?

Yeah?! Ah, It's In-The-Rate. Of Course It Is. What Was I Thankin'?

Trucking Was The Only Experience In My So-Called *Career*
Where I Was Presumed To Be An *Unwashed Moron* Until Proven
Otherwise. Consequently, I Left A Trail Of Bite Marks In My
Wake. Honey, You Are A Moron. Well, Thanks, Mummy. Just
Get Back From Your Latest Interplanetary Adventure, Did You?

Well-Bred, High-Born Ladies Of The South Do Not Sweat (Harumph!),
They *Perspire*. And If They Work Up Too Much Perspiration During
Sex — They Stop. Good For Them!

THE GANGBANGER'S NOTION OF CONTRITION:

I AM DEEPLY EMBARRASSED AND TERRIBLY

SORRY I GOT CAUGHT. PFUCK YOU!

YOU NEED HELP, FRIEND. No, Ya Think?! Do You Know

Any First-Rate "Piss-A-Key-A-Trysts" (Ricky Ricardo

Pronunciation) Who Work Pro Bono?

Florida Bumper Sticker: GETTING OLD IS NOT FOR SISSIES.

[Ed. Note: That's For Goddamn Sure.]

MEN NEVER DO EVIL SO COMPLETELY OR
CHEERFULLY AS WHEN THEY DO IT FROM RELIGIOUS
CONVICTION — Blaise Pascal, *Pensees* 1670

It Will Be A Good Day When 15,000 Wall Street Analysts
Receive Pink Slips As Their Positions Have Been Deemed
Superfluous Or Otherwise Unnecessary. But Not-To-Worry
Peeple, There Are Lots Of *Satisfying* Positions In Long Haul
Trucking — Yar There Are. Arf! Arf! Arf!

[Ed. Note: Net Savings Earmarked For WSEBTF
Wall Street Executive Bimbo Trust Fund.]

A BIG THANK YOU TO AMERICA'S TRUCK STOP
OPERATORS. WE DRIVERS DON'T OFTEN ENOUGH
EXPRESS OUR APPRECIATION. (WE JUST TOSS OUR
CALLING CARD — PEE BOTTLES — ON THE GROUND.

President Obama Cuts A Fine Figure On The International Stage.
Thankfully, This President Doesn't Grope Other Heads Of State.

Try This Amazing Life Philosophy, Won't You?

LIVE AND LET LIVE

It Might Just Significantly Reduce The Murder,
Mayhem, And Misery All Around Us.

Coming Soon To A Bookseller Near You... *In Search Of Horseshit: Gangbanger
Tales From The New American Corporatocracy*. The 30-Year Sequel To The
Seminal Work *In Search Of Excellence*. [Ed. Note: One Needn't Look Too Hard
Or Too Far. Thus, The Lead Researcher Is A Precocious, Kick-Butt Fifth
Grader]

TRANSPERANCY ACCOUNTABILITY ENFORCEMENT
How Pfuckin' Hard Is It?

IMPROVE YOUR POSTURE: Grow-a-Pair

SIR, YOU ARE VILE VULGAR AND OTHERWISE CRAZY. WHAT GIVES YOU THE RIGHT TO EXPRESS SUCH GARBAGE? AND BY-THE-WAY, WHAT'S ON YOUR RÉSUMÉ? *Oh, Good Of You To Notice. Thank You.*

*A Point Of Clarification, Please. Not Crazy, Per Se; Just A Leetle Mentally Ill — Woo! Woo! Woo!
As For Your Macro Question, I Think It's Those Quaint Increasingly Irrelevant Things Called
THE CONSTITUTION And The BILL OF RIGHTS. But, Then, Of Course, I Could Be Mistaken.
Regarding A Résumé, I Don't Have One Anymore. And It Wasn't Much Anyway. I'm Now Just A
Humble Worker Bee With A Bad, Disrespectful Attitude, And A Prolific Potty Mouth. Finally, I
Have One Chapter 7 Bankruptcy That Just Turned Seven And Am Soon To Have Another
On-The-Way. Why They Almost Sound Like Kids, Don't They?*

DO YOU KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A TRUCKER
AND A PUPPY? *Eventually, That Puppy Will Stop Whining.*

JOURNEYMEN DIESEL TECHNICIANS ROCK!
TRUCK DEALERSHIPS NOT SO MUCH.

If A Man Could Fart, Come And Sneeze At The Same Time, He Would Die From Sheer Pleasure. Never've Dared More Than Two Out Of Three. [Ed. Note: Courtesy Of A Dear Friend; Didn't Spin My Wheels Overmuch.]

ME NO CHAIN UP. INDUSTRY NO PAY ENOUGH.
YOU PAY LUMPER 150 - 200 SMACKEROO — ME 40.
NO HUMP NO FREIGHT EITHER. GOOD DAY.

DO YOU KNOW THE BIG PROBLEM WITH INSTANT GRATIFICATION?
It Just Takes Too Pfuckin' Long.

PROUD TO BE A TRULY 'LIVE & LET LIVE' LIBERAL AS OPPOSED TO AN
ANAL RETENTIVE 'COMMAND-AND-CONTROL' LIBTARD.

AN IDEA: WHY NOT MAKE OURSELVES COMPLETELY CRAZY
AND HOLD PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS EVERY TWO YEARS?
IT'S NOT AS IF WE'RE DOING ANY SERIOUS GOVERNING OR
LEGISLATING IN THE INTERREGNUM. MORE CAMPAIGNING,
LESS LEGISLATING — THINK ABOUT IT. AND IT'LL BE GOOD
FOR THE ECONOMY, IF NOT FOR OUR COLLECTIVE SANITY.

*"Author's Note": The Above Mish-Mash Of Nonsense Was Created In 2012
During An Unplanned And Unwanted Four-Day Layover At What Is Now
Jubitz Travel Center In Portland, OR (www.Jubitz.com). At That Time, HHG
Drivers Sometimes Spent A Week (Or More) Waiting To Reload To Points
East and South. Jubitz Is One Of The Nicer Truck Stops Anywhere.*

AS A NATION, AS A PEOPLE, WE HAVE ALLOWED OURSELVES THE ENTITLED
LUXURY OF PERVASIVE DISHONESTY — FROM THE BOARDROOM TO THE
STREETS — AND IN OUR PUBLIC AND PRIVATE INSTITUTIONS.

Just Say PFUCK NO! To "Country Club" Incarceration. EVERY Major White
Collar Criminal Should Have At Least Two Boyfriends w/ Unfettered Conjugal
Access — In Case One Gets Sick Or Dies, Or Is Transferred/Released.
Forgiveness? What Dat? Where's Bernard Madoff Tonight? And What About
His Legion Of Victims? Too Harsh, You Say? Perhaps You Might Ask That
No Good Cocksucker Rat Bastard's Victims What They Think!

I Am Totally Opposed To The Introduction Of Condoms And Other
Contraceptives Into Our Schools. It Will Be An Egregious Waste As Only
Teachers Will Use Them. Johnny, Can You Stay After School Today?
Yes, Mr Johnson. Have I Been Naughty? Not Yet, Johnny...

LOUD FULL-ON ANIMATED CONVERSATIONS WITH OURSELVES
(VERBAL AND NON) IS WHAT WE BIPOLARS DO BEST.

FLAT BED/HEAVY HAUL TRUCKERS: THE REAL MEN OF TRUCKING.
THE REST OF US ARE JUST TRUCKERS OF A LESSER GOD.
Most Any Primate Can Be Taught To Pull A Dry Van Or Reefer.

WHAT CAN BE TAKEN FROM THE ALMIGHTY POWERFUL
AMONG US?
Their Liberty And The Sanctity Of Their Rectum.

MAY WE PLEASE EMPTY YOUR TREASURY?

Back In The Day, The Term "Hedge Fund" Referred To A Set Of Investment
Strategies Intended To Produce Relatively Stable Returns Across A Range Of
Market Conditions. Since Then, Markets And Trading Technologies Have
Taken A Quantum Leap In Speed, Complexity And Sophistication. I Like To
Think I'm Pretty Clear On Who's Zooming Whom. But, Do Tell, Just WTF Is
Being Hedged Today, If Anything? Surely You're Not Going To Pee On My
Leg And Tell Me It's RISK, Are You? Really?! Finally, Behold This New Gen
Of Celebrated HFCs And PEAs — That's Hedge Fund Cocksuckers
And Their Kissin' Cousins — Private Equity A\$\$WHOLEES.
[Ed. Note: One Of The Best Books You'll Ever Read About These Peeple Is
These Are The Plunderers: How Private Equity Runs — And Wrecks — America.
Gretchen Morgenson And Joshua Rosner Simon & Schuster 2023]