

If I was a man I'd tell you to suck my dick! But then again I wouldn't want you anywhere near my personal space.

I use to be mad that you even existed, angry that you get so much exposure. But then I slowly became grateful that you're here. Like a squirt of hydrogen peroxide into the wounds of misunderstanding that separate us, your antics have exposed all of the germs of our country. They've come bubbling up from the nooks and crannies of all walks of lives to be expose for the hateful beings that they are.

I can't even tell you to kiss my ass, because for obvious reasons it would be nothing more than a desert for you. You seem to gravitate to the lewdness of life. As rich as you are it's the poor upbringing that has scared you. Poor choices that have left you free to roam the landscape spouting hateful rhetoric.

Yeah I know my language here is harsh, however I'm under the impression it's all that you can readily understand. I'd love to call you the C - word but then I'm thinking you'd only want to grab hold of yourself.

But again I must applaud you. The uncovering of your filth has given some of us decent beings the courage to speak up and about situations and report other abusers of ones personal space.

It's only a matter of time. Change comes slowly ... but eventually it will arrive.

Alt ending.

... hopefully this time it will come like a money shot ... all over ... your face.