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3-VIL PON-3

Twitter Book

## Type Thing

I'm bored, stupid, and off my meds,

so why not write tweets, but not put them on the machine?

That's so crazy it's brilliant.

So here goes nothing, Last Free Press exclusive, bullshit.

Oh, and the last chapter is content I wrote for stand up that will never be heard, it's too long and implausible to reformat.

## Chapter One

### NOT THIS AGAIN

Twitter is proof, that in fact, there is no intelligent life in the Universe.

Gender Fluid is the name of the sex lubrication I use, it has a rainbow on it, cause I put the B in GBLT.

The only thing holy about ISIS and their "holy war" isn't anything that good old Uncle Sam and the military didn't give to them.

I finish drinking and lay on my bed bugs, a thousand roly pollys rolling me across the liquor store parking lot, slowly conveying me home, as the ghost of Rod Serling stares and nods his approval.

@UncleKermit is my guru, you could say he is the Charles Manson to my family.

Not only can I perform any task in ultra slow motion, I insist on it, Do I look like like Speedy Gonzalez, or the Flash? Do you want things done right or not in ultra slow motion? It's my only super power.

The reason it's so hard to stop terrorism is because they're willing to work for beads and blankets.

I strip myself naked and cover myself in mud to mask my scent, but it is still impossible to stay incognito when I go urban foraging.

I don't think I am the type of man who would marry seven wives who would all fill seven sacks with seven cats. That must be over a hundred counts of animal cruelty?

I gave a whole herd of reindeer redbull for a week and my sleigh is still landlocked. There is no truth in advertising. This was as big a rip off as Axe body spray, all it did was make women stop saying to my face how creepy I am.

Ponies taught me about the magic of friendship, now all that is left is to conceive a way to use these new found mystical powers to establish world domination. Twilight Sparkle is my Alistair Crowley and I am her Adolf Hitler.

Who called it chemically processing graphite to create Bucky Paper and not stacking Benjamins?

My wife just let out a fart that shook Heaven and Earth, the Sun was blotted out from the sky and the stars vanished, people of every faith bowed down before their respective gods and prayed for forgiveness. When my wife eats beans and broccoli it is processed into a force more horrifying than the prospect of a nuclear exchange with Russia.

When I'm at the bar drinking alone I pretend all the women are transgender pansexuals, it makes the tears in my beers less noticeable.

I love My Little Pony but I also love alcohol, so obviously I wish there was at least one My Little Pony/Cheers crossover episode.

## CHAPTER TWO

### I HATE THIS CHAPTER

I have always been in awe of a woman's supernatural "natural" intuition. They always know exactly how to turn everything into a federal case, I didn't realize that I was going to be married to the local district attorney, and my mother in law would be the county district attorney, and so on and so forth, ad infinitum.

I can't stand this type of cruel and unusual punishment. For me, being asked about the plot of a movie I am watching is tantamount to sleep deprivation, where they play nothing but Celine Dion at the highest decibal level possible, and the room is filled with submarine headlights, and if you try to lay down one of those little genetically engineered monkey men like from fantasy island crawls out of the duct work to shock your testicles with a cattle prod.

I'll get the last laugh though, you know those little fucking bread ties, the ones that are so important, when one goes missing it's like the start of Saving Private Ryan?

I have been collecting every single bread tie that comes into this house, hiding it away in a combination lock box like valuable

stocks or bonds, that, little jewel I keep in a safety deposit box, right beside my will, and I'm going to bequeath every bread tie that has ever gone missing to the children, she will lose her shit, after all, the children won't know how to use this vast fortune properly.

My wife and I have a secret tontine, I just wanted to give her extra incentive to hire a hit man to end my life, because I don't think she has enough motivation. She kind of hates me so she tries to be the bane of my existence, but I think she could do better!

You think I should get divorced?

That is hilarious, I don't think I could handle that, metaphorically having two headaches at the same time. I woke up one night and she was trying to smother me with a pillow, she blamed it on the dog, but that seems fair, I do the same thing with farts.

I have a friend who had the genius idea of becoming a gynecologist, he says it is the best job he ever had but he is obviously either lying, or in denial. As any man will tell you a woman's vagina is like a venus fly trap that consumes human souls, at least any man who isn't stupid, or within ear shot of a woman. One day when he retires, when he barely has enough vitality left within his withered corporal shell to lift the television remote, I'll be there to get drunk with him, or I'll be dead, which would simply be tragic, simply, tragic.

I hate women, because I love them, but I hate them so much.

Screw it, I'm finished

CHAPTER 3

2 CHAPTERS AND IT COMES TO THIS

NO BOOK FORMAT

EEEEH

THAT IS THE NAME OF THE CHAPTER

SO IS THIS

AND THIS

A historian with a time machine is like an anthropologist with a remus monkey.

Who called it a format joke and not Windows 10?

Good police officer: Freeze!

Village People police officer: STOP! IN THE NAME OF LOVE!

Sam Beckett trapped in police officer: Okay Ziggy, I'll shoot the black kid if it leads to my next leap.

Leather pants tighter than the grip of the bizarro mechanical she hulk

Shades darker than the blackest hole

A jean jacket formerly owned by Levi Strauss

A perfect white T with a pack of smokes rolled up the sleeve

I am become @Bob\_Janke

\*Donald Trump's inaugural speech\*

I am ready to disclose my plan to end terrorism, we have an option that we never had before, it is time for America to play, the Trump card. ISIS! YOU'RE FIRED! AL QUEDA! YOU'RE FIRED!

\*crowd goes bonanza\*

\*at Sunshine hate rally\*

Leprechaun in the Hood was a pretty good movie, right, my ninjas?

It isn't easy to create new content when Rod Serling is standing in the corner, chain smoking, narrating your every action.

Would you rather be jettisoned from the Starship Enterprise without a pod at warp six, or spend an hour trapped in an elevator with Al Gore and Micheal Moore?

Twitter is just an endless series of brain farts, except the wet ones.

etrm,.jkhjgseqwiuo7pxtl;jjugc  
fykmsnjkarwAvjh'ligtvjuykmjdsfm,.klsde,.mkldf,.ml6B'odopdwasiuero677d4  
ffyttytriytdtrte4tytjhkjfbdgdfnhght,k,kjmnjkl;fbgvsvsvfgf n bfb g drgb3 bfg  
fgb bfg fgyhj ccwd vf nh mj gbf df v nh n fvdfkhj fgb gn nhj.

That was the work of just one monkey, but if I had a hundred, you would be reading A Mid Summer Night's Dream.

Please contribute to my Kick Starter to help me buy one hundred monkeys.

I make love like I pump gas, very quickly because I'm low on bucky paper.

## CHAPTER FOUR

### EVERY FUCKING TIME

Tony Stark: We have successfully created the perfect android.

It is as intelligent as Stephen Hawking and as strong as Arnold Schwarzenegger.

Reporters: What is the gender of the android?

Tony Stark: We created a male android, though our next model will be female.

Reporters: Is it a gay robot? Will it have incest functionality? Does it pose a danger to small children or animals? Why have you created a sexual predator machine?

Tony Stark: \*whispers\* Those lab notes were top secret!

You know who makes horrible tweets?

Ravens.

You whacky kids and your confounded fandangled electrowhatsit gizmotrons. In my day all we needed was two cans and a piece of string to have fun, we didn't even need two cans, if we had one can we could play throw the can in the air as high as you can, or roll the can down the sidewalk, or kick the can, or we could kiss the can and pretend it was our wanna be sweetheart, or huff glue out of the can, or have sex with a can full of mashed peas.

Those were the days.

My back alley abortionist is also a back alley Sunday school teacher.

Every time I try to joke with someone about wanting a Whatchamacallit or Thingamajig and they know I mean candy bar, I die a little on the inside.

Man on man action in The Hexagon is the only reason I get out of bed in the morning, I love that gay bar.

If I #FF everyone that makes me hot to trot I would start a small fire in my crotch, like they do in the Boy Scouts.

The Riddler's true nemesis is the dastardly Mystery Meat.

Rod Serling was never capable of levitation, he fooled people using a pair of invisible roller skates he borrowed from his ghost friend.

People wouldn't like Praying Mantis' if they knew the Praying Mantis' hold a constant vigil praying for the downfall of humanity.

Random words that seem to form a cohesive sentence but are actually just gibberish.

## CHAPTER FIVE

### GROSS

I used to be homeless but I found work as a college advisor, I called myself The Ramen Shaman and I taught them how to stretch their budgets so far we could have all the beer we wanted.

The best part of my job at Oscar Meijer is hot dogs touching every part of my naked body.

Who called them answering machines and not introvert force fields?

I like to hang out at truck stops drinking beer and saying unironically as people leave, "KEEP ON TRUCKIN!", until the staff bans me and I keep on truckin' down to the next stop.

The pen is mightier than the sword, because discretion is the better part of valor. A pen knife is way easier to hide than a sword.  
\*Dick Cheney shakes head in agreement staring ahead with cold dead eyes\*

"How did you land that multi-billion dollar deal with Stark Enterprises?"

Tony Stark is secretly autistic, if you wave your arms a lot and

show him shiny things, it makes him happy, gift of the silver tongue.

I'm glad that people like Donald Trump are fighting for my right to use the women's restroom to wash my balls in the sink.

Benjamin Franklin made bis the focal point of politics, which was a crotroversial spectacle, whether or not they're bi is not you alls business, mono skulled cavemen.

Come to Black Dolphin, the Alcatraz of Eurasia, where there is no escape, from the funishment!

Women have more boundary issues than Israel, and my policy of appeasement will only cause trouble down the road.

These hook handed prostitutes know how to do a man right.

CHAPTER SEX

OOGA CHAKA

OOGA OOGA OOGA CHAKA

MAN MADE MAN MAKES MANLY POSES MAKING WOMEN  
WETTER THAN NIAGRA FALLS.

Wait, did you just say you were going to the people or to the pee  
pole?

"What the hell is a pee pole?"

The democratic version of a pissing contest.

My super model wife makes the best light air, and it goes great  
with this diet water.

If you give me a joke today, I'll be glad to post it on Twitter on  
Tuesday - tweet thieves

George W. Bush Jr.

A 5 star hotel is a great place for pondering, like, what type of  
clientelle are they catering to with these miniature liquor bottles?

About six miniature boozes later I break down and canvass the  
hotel searching for midget strippers.

The local paramedics know me by name because once temperature hits freezing I lick a metal pole about once a month so I can get attention. Forever alone.

If you become an alcoholic you can get all the free coffee and day old doughnuts you want.

\*puts nuts on truck but doesn't buy vagina for wife's car\*

\*triggering intensifies\*

@UncleKermit is a dangerous lonely man on the edge.

Did you say interpol or enter pole?

I need to know if you are addressing my penis as an actor or know about my shady past.

0\_\_o

STAND UP JUNK

not like a penis

Not using it on stage, so here it is.

[I need new material, if only I cared.]

Here, never before seen, this, stuff!

\*carry Pinkie Pie on stage\*

Don't piss yourself

Don't shit your pants

Don't piss your pants

Don't shit yourself

FUCK

PFFFFFFFT

\*set Pinkie Pie down\*

I would like more than anything tonight to talk to all of you about  
My Little Pony Friendship is Magic,

but i know that once I do, you'll all want to rush home and watch

it on Netflix, hell,

some of you might not even wait, half the audience will be watching My Little Pony,

then the audience will hate me for revealing key plot points,

and the comics will hate me, because they'll be forced to compete with ponies,

and trust me, none of us can compete with ponies, and if everyone hates me, I want it to be because of my humor,

which is deplorable, because I have no sense.

I'll just have to go ahead and apologize right now, because if any of you are familiar with my Twitter account,

Then you have already blocked me, and what I'm doing right now,

Is basically the same as violating a cease and desist order, and for that, I am sorry.

So, who here has Twitter accounts?

No, don't raise your hands!

Have you no shame?!

Someone you know could be in the room!

Twitter is like the Thailand of the internet, and if you don't know what I mean, don't look it up on the internet.

\*whisper\* look it up on the internet.

.....

\*talk to Pinkie Pie\*

Pinkie Pie pony, do you think it's going okay?

\*cover up mouth\*

\*falsetto voice\*

I want to murder everyone

NO PINKIE NO! WE DISCUSSED THIS!

NO KILLING ANYONE DURING STAGE TIME!

\*kiss Pinkie Pie on the lips, then the ass while turned slightly away\*

\*keep holding Pinkie Pie\*

.....

I wouldn't worry about her

She is just grumpy because I left her on the stage floor

But everything is okay now

Crisis averted

.....

I have a brother, and he works in an office building

He works for Pantech or Penetrode or some shit like that

The only way he can avoid a sexual harassment lawsuit is by  
slamming his dick in a binder every five minutes

I have personally caught him fucking Taco Bell tacos, while looking  
at naked pictures of Smurfette

Geez

and you thought I was weird

This guy, my brother, this guy, is a real over achiever

On his desk, is a computer, top of the line, Windows 10  
Professional

and on this computer, is a folder, and that folder is named, folder

It is his "folder, folder"

and inside this folder, is a hundred folders, named, folder  
numbered zero zero one all the way to one hundred  
and inside these folders, each and every one of these folders  
is a thousand folders  
and each folder is numbered from zero zero zero one all the way  
to a thousand  
and this is what my brother does for a living  
my brother gets paid to name folders folder  
He has been doing this for years  
and i swear  
if he ever gets caught  
he is getting promoted straight to upper management

I'm sorry, I'm just kidding, I don't have a brother.

\*blank face stare\*

.....

Wow

I sure am glad everybody forgot that I shit my pants

there is really no reason to worry  
if anyone sees something that looks like a chocolate bar  
laying somewhere on stage  
I brought a pony with me  
She loves that shit

Goodnight everypony

YAY

here comes act 2

Oh hello

I didn't see you there

I'm dumb, deaf and blind

What am I doing here?

What strange place is this?

Why did you bring me here Pinkie Pie?

What cluster fuck did you get me into this time?!

.....

Don't you just stare at me, say something damn it!

.....

Oh we are going to have a long talk about this when we get home!

\*set Pinkie Pie down\*

Hey everybody, don't worry yourselves, it's just a little lover's quarrel,

we'll be kissing and hugging again in no time

So let's all just move on

.....

I had the most disturbing revelation the other day

it effects millions of Americans, every single year

it makes a lot of sense, it makes, a lot, of sense,

if you think about it

if you can understand the concept of a television antenna,

without grabbing your phone for a consultation with Wikipedia

when your television has poor reception, you wrap the antenna in aluminum foil

then it hits me like a ton of bricks

aluminum foil, actually, makes it easier, for the aliens, to read our minds

HOLY FUCK

they may as well connect a satellite dish to their brains,  
and point it at the alien home world, which as everyone knows, is  
Keplar 22-B

So, I want you, to help protect the world, from having the aliens,  
read our minds

Tell your parents, tell your siblings, tell everyone you know

I'M SERIOUS!

I, AM FUCKING SERIOUS!

.....

I can't believe this

I am here, sharing some topical anecdotal advice,  
and I sincerely believe, that not one of you,  
are going to alert your friends and families about this situation  
but that's okay, because some day, you'll see me on television,  
and the next day, everyone you know will be wearing tin foil hats  
and I, will have no reason to be famous anymore,  
then I can retire in a cabin in the foothills of Montana,  
comfortably assured, that I have made the world a better place to  
live in

.....

do any of you out there, have a piece of shit smart phone?

Your phone is not a piece of shit, your phone is demonically possessed

and don't bother trying to get Constantine to come over,

to exorcise Satan from the inside of your phone,

because that shit, is fucking impossible

Ask any Amish person, they will tell you, that the devil is inside electricity,

ask any electrical engineer, and they will tell you, that electricity comes from Twitter,

ask any Twitter user, and they will tell you, that Twitter devours the souls of the living

I am not telling you that Twitter is the Devil

I am only saying that Twitter is a conduit, that Satan uses, to penetrate every part of your daily life

We should abolish Twitter, but since that isn't going to happen,

I am going to lock myself in a led bunker for the rest of my life

My little pony and I, safe from all the aliens, and the devil, sucking our souls out through twitter

Who is coming with me?

I'll be posted at the bar, recruiting followers, for my underground society

Please

don't wait until it's too late

save your minds!

Save your souls!

goodnight everypony

## ACT 3

OH

MY

GOD

I think, that I, have come to the wrong place

I'm standing up here, in front of all of you,

holding my sweet Pinkie Pie pony

and all of you are looking at me, like I just jumped the fence of the state mental hospital

like a deranged dead head acid casualty, drinking my own urine,  
because I think it is Mellow Yellow

not a pony in sight

NO PONIES, ANYWHERE!

What the hell are you?

I, am obviously, a pony

You, are a bunch of freaks!

mutants

oh I'm sorry, IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT

let's just all pretend, that you are not a bunch of deformed freaks,  
sorry

.....

Are we ready for Saint Patrick's day?

Saint Patrick, the patron saint of getting fall down drunk, and  
waking up with dicks drawn on your face

If you don't know how to start your celebratory drinking, contact  
your local parish office

because the best place to start a three day drinking binge, is in the  
basement of a Catholic church,

drinking green beer with your degenerate alcoholic friends

Apparently, the story of Saint Patrick, is that he introduced drinking to Ireland

I'll drink to that! \*drink from flask\*

Sometimes I wish that I was an atheist, BUT NO! I'M A SHITTY, SHITTY, CATHOLIC!

Now why the hell would I want that?

Because, as a Catholic, I only get one holiday a year, dedicated to drinking

If I were an atheist, it could be Christmas and Jesus could come again, and end up sleeping on my couch

I, would have no idea who the hell he is, and he, would be my new drinking buddy

I'd go out and say "Hey, Joe and Bob!"

and they'd yell "HOLY FUCKING SHIT! DO YOU KNOW WHO THAT IS?!"

He says his name is heyzus, AND WE'RE GOING TO GET FUCKED UP TONIGHT!

they would down on their hands and knees

and heyzus would say "Get up, let's go get drunk.

.....

since we're on the topic of Christian holidays

What in the fuck, is an Easter bunny?

Is this the result of some secret genetics experiment conducted in the 1960's,

contaminated by alien radiation from the god damn Roswell aliens, that everyone knows never existed,

housed in the same facility, fucking mixing desert rabbits with rattle snakes,

some guy jerking off into the fuck shit concoction, because he thinks it is funny

and then the whole thing was implanted into the womb of Marilyn Monroe,

which is the real reason the president murdered her, and why not?

Everyone hates Marilyn Monroe.

Everyone knows that the president murdered Marilyn Monroe, nobody cares.

So maybe, after that, Marilyn Monroe was abducted by aliens, who reprogrammed this warped abomination of science and

nature,

so that it would be asexual, and lay eggs filled with candy.

This little fucker hops around the world, shitting eggs everywhere,

YOU GOTTA FIND THOSE EGGS KIDS, FIND THEM AND EAT THEM!

One in a million eggs give you super powers, you can be like  
Superman

Faster than a speeding bullet, able to leap tall buildings in a single  
bound

Part radiation contaminated, part desert rabbit, Part rattlesnake,  
part evil scientist, part whore

So now you know

So now you know the story of the easter bunny

good fight everypony

## ACT 4

I am blessed

For I have found my true calling

I have become, an educator

Johnny, with the crooked eye

GET IN HERE! TRY TO READ WHILE WE MAKE FUN OF YOU! USE IT AS MOTIVATION TO BE SLIGHTLY LESS RETARTED!

JENNY! Stop dragging your damn club foot and get in here already!

TIMMY! If you do not get in this classroom this instant, I will shove that dunce cap right up your slow walking ass

God damn you little peckers are annoying

Everyone, reach into your desks, pull out a yard stick, and hit the person next to you

Good

What have we learned?

That's right fuckers, I'm in charge.

.....

Welcome to the school of shitty shitty shitty donkey brain fuck

fair warning, I don't follow the socratic method, so if you have any questions, or anything else to say,

other than ha ha ha, I will be forced, to follow you home, and burn it to the ground

so just remember that, when we are in court, and I'm facing prison time,

and you are mourning the loss of your precious pet, kitty mcwuddles, or whatever,

I gave you fair warning, so basically, It's the same as self defense

.....

I am here, to teach you the fucked up shit, that is going on in my head

so don't be surprised, if many years from now, you find out, that my act,

was actually a CIA program designed to turn you completely insane,

because, THAT'S THE FUCK WHAT THEY DID TO ME!

.....

"Who does this prick think he is, he is going to found in a back alley downtown,

laying on the ground, next to a pile of shit, with his pants around his ankles,

and a knife sticking out of his chest, and the detectives are going to take pictures of his shit stained anus,

to post on their anonymous facebook accounts, to add to the collection."

I bet you didn't know I could read minds

yeah

I'm magical

There is a levitating chair in the back of the room

FUCK

you missed it

.....

Sometimes I just don't know

maybe the republicans are right

Maybe, Barack Hussein Obama, is literally Hitler

Just maybe, Adolf Hitler and Eva Braun murdered two people and burned their bodies,

then entered cryogenic sleep, until their brains could be placed inside of cyborg bodies,

and maybe that's the reason he has no birth certificate

How ingenious, put your brain in the body of a black man,

take over the United States, instigate world war three, by provoking the Russians,

then, revenge

What possibly could have gone wrong?

His plan was so insane, it was actually brilliant

Who could have suspected such a thing?

The republicans.

One day, they were looking at a word problem.

Kitten is to yarn ball, like puppy is to \_\_\_\_\_

HOLY SHIT! BARACK HUSSEIN OBAMA IS ADOLF HITLER!

I have to tell EVERYONE!

Those damn republicans are just too smart for their own good

.....

Hey, who here likes the internet?

Anyone here who doesn't like the internet, is a menonite, an octogenarian,

or, as broke as Al Bundy, and that shit is not funny

Mark Zuckerberg you son of a bitch, where is my free fuck shit internet?!

Does anyone here know who invented the internet?

That's right.

Al Gore, invented the internet.

When Al Gore invented the internet, I don't think he realized, how many magnificent photographs, of Starbucks coffee, that the information age would bring us.

i pay \$67 a month to watch people set themselves on fire, get ice water dumped on them, and all kinds of other stupid shit.

I have a challenge for you, you, tubers, it is called, the lamp challenge.

What you do, is screw a light bulb into your anus, make sure it's nice and tight,  
then you stick your dick in a light socket, turn it on,  
and the only way that could be more entertaining,  
is if you burst into flames, then had a bucket of ice water dumped on you.

We, are, screwed.

Ten years from now, all social media websites, will only use video clips, and pictures

no more writing, because, fuck that shit.

Twitter won't have words anymore, and that is fucked,

because what if I don't copy and paste the correct bird into my web address bar?

What happens then?

Little one hundred and forty second clips of assholes arguing with each other,

Jomny Sun, teh alibn confoose abot hughman langige, in a costume.

Fifty years from now, English will be removed from school curriculum,

BECAUSE WE DON'T NEED IT ANYMORE!

Of course by then, there will be so many emojis,  
it will be the most complicated language in human history,  
and everyone over the age of twenty, is going to literally shit  
themselves,  
curl up into a ball, and die.

You know the adults from the Charlie Brown cartoons?

That is what is what you sound like to your children.

Imagine what your grand kids will be like.

Maybe we should, uhh, I don't know, beat it out of them.

Knock the stupid right out of their stupid, stupid asses,  
otherwise, we are doomed as a species, we will have no future.

Spank you everypony, good night

8:54

**ACT 5**

Well, this is fucking ridiculous

I, am a fraud, and a hack, and a thief

I have never written a joke in my entire life

That's right

It was all her

Pinkamena Diane Pie

I am so sorry

.....

Speaking of people fucking horses

Are there any cloppers out there in the audience?

Oh, I'm the bad guy

Yeah, well, we will see who is sick and depraved, in about an hour,

when my centaur son gallops up, comes into the club, and walks over to the bar

I think he is having an affair with Queen Elizabeth, but I never asked,

because I don't want to get mixed up in his horse business

Have you ever tried to out drink a centaur?

I'm sitting there with triple vision, and three of sons are telling me  
I have had enough

NO DAMN IT NO! YOU AREN'T WEASELING YOUR WAY OUT OF  
THIS ONE BOYS!

POUR FOUR MORE SHOTS!

Oh what fun we have

That is one way to feel like you have multiple children, without  
actually having them

No thank you, I already have one, and he eats like a horse

I'm gonna go home and fuck the shit out of my wife tonight

2:05

.....

You know, sometimes, I don't think, that people on the internet,  
genuinely love kittens,

as much as they claim, and I doubt that this concerns Al Gore, but  
it probably should,

it should keep him laying awake, tossing and turning,

maybe he'll make a film about the dangers of not loving kittens  
more.

This is just an example, of how stupid fuck, the internet really is.

"Hey, what are you doing on your phone?"

err, umm, ahh ..... well.... I'm watching porn

"Why are you tapping the screen so much?"

finger tourettes

"Liar! You're using twitter!"

What is twitter?

Goodbye

and then you scamper away like a squirrel running from a dump truck

YOU KNOW

YOU KNOW

Twitter was made so that people could put everything that they would normally never say, in real life, on the internet, and you would never say those things in real life, because that's the kind of shit that gets you smacked in the back of the head and called a moron, if you said it in real life of course, these same people, it turns out, are hearting and retweeting your stupidmost thoughts

This is why Skynet decided to destroy all of humanity

Joining twitter is like trying to compete in the moron olympics but instead of a score card, evaluating your performance, you get a follower count

It's okay, don't worry, if you feel like you aren't winning, no one wins, everyone dies in the end, those tweet ups sure are lively parties, until the poison kicks in tweet up from the feet up

Now seems as good a time as any to plug my account

follow @POLARFAISE

At Papa Oscar Lima Alpha Romeo Foxtrot Alpha India Sierra Echo

Follow me tonight, I'm planning a tweet up soon, and won't that be fun?

I sure hope you like cake and punch

3:12

.....

5:17

## ACT 6

I am going to kill myself

but I'm not going to you when

because it is a surprise

and everyone loves a surprise

It could be a year from now, could be a month from now,

I could drop dead on the stage five seconds from now,

because I ate poison before I dragged my sorry ass up here

so that everyone would laugh and cheer, because everyone loves a surprise

and I, will have fulfilled my life's purpose, which is to make you,  
entertained

I always wanted to die like Red Fox

Now I realize, I regret not buying the poison

but unfortunately, I am just that shitty of a performer

I obviously lack dedication to my craft

I am in love with Lewis Black

If I had the opportunity to suck his cock

I would do it

Inside his head is an endless cacophony of dogs barking

\*bark bark bark bark\*

I, am the same way

So, when my girlfriend says, what are you thinking about,

then I start barking like a pack of wild dogs that just fought their  
way through a horde of zombies,

I am just being honest, and that is a good thing, because honesty  
is the foundation of any good relationship

Politics

What the hell are politics?

Uhhh

I can't understand what is going on

What am I even seeing here?

I need to watch something that I can wrap my head around

Like Inception, or Being John Malkovich

Those things make sense

Politics?

Uhhhhhhh

These fuckers are going to make my head explode

and the dogs will run free, attacking everyone and everything in sight

I don't give a shit who is president, because we already lost Hope, Jobs and Cash

The president can't change that

Ten years ago we had Hope, Jobs and Cash, now we don't.

3:18

.....

I see you

I see you

You keep looking at my Pinkie Pie pony

Like she is going to do something, and if you aren't looking,  
you're going to miss it, and your friends will tell you about it after I  
leave the stage

DAMN IT! I DIDN'T SEE WHAT THE PONY DID!

You know, you're right, you are right

One of these days, when I fuck this up more than I usually do,  
cause that's obviously going to happen at some point,  
my little pony, is going to jump up on her hind legs,  
then she'll dance and sing dirty limericks more filthy for even the  
most depraved scrimshaw

So, remember that, in fact, I don't even know what I'm doing here

Everyone is here, just for the pony

I should just put the pony on stage, then go stand behind a curtain  
because you didn't come here to see me

It's all about the pony

1:27

.....

4:58

## ACT 7

Today, was not a good day to wake up.

I'm not saying that today would have been better if you had died in your sleep,

I'm only suggesting, it is possible, that today would have been better,

if you had died in your sleep.

For one thing, you wouldn't be here right now.

"Oh yeah, he's right, I wish I was dead."

Yeah, I hate myself too.

If you didn't wake up this morning, God rest your soul, you

wouldn't have to go outside,

and deal with people, because who in their right mind wants to do that bullshit?

If you only live with an animal, you've got the right idea, all they care about, is eating,

drinking, and loving you, and it is nice when someone reciprocates your feelings.

People, are sacks filled with crap, and the crap forces it's way out of every hole,

I should know, I'm a comedian.

Even happy couples laugh at that one, because they have to deal with that shit, every day of their lives,

but the sex is amazing, so it's all worthwhile, until you have a baby, and who wants that?

No, fuck that, I have thought about this long and hard, weighing the pros and cons of having a baby.

Consequence: constantly dependent on you, loud, annoying, pisses, shits, and vomits on you

Positives: having something to post about on Facebook other than sending people invites to Candy Crush, It eventually grows into a toddler

Toddlers

Consequences: constantly dependent on you, loud, annoying

Positives: having something to post about on Facebook other than sending people speed seed requests, grows into a child

Let's cut this shit short

The only positive thing about having a baby, is that they eventually grow into an adult

Maybe being a parent is the most rewarding experience, uhhh,

I'm just not that god damn patient

Are there any adults in the audience who would like to be adopted?

I'll buy you presents and give you hugs

Mom, I would you to meet my adopted son, he is forty, his name is Robert

Say hello to your mommy Bob, give her a hug

Robert likes posting porn on Facebook and is an amateur ornithologist

3:36

.....

I am attracted to mature women, because I have become convinced, that I can not achieve an erection,

unless she is old enough to be my great grandmother

I would rather have a ninety year old stripper right now, and every day of my life,

than any woman right now, who can't make my dick hard

The sad thing about dating a woman that old is, it's like buying a puppy

Because we both know, six to ten years from now, she is going to die

but you know, they are still good a few days after the expiration date

I'll cry when I'm done fucking

I think I'll leave before you organize into a mob and murder me

good night

I need a drink

1:16

.....

4:52

## ACT 8 - THE ACT TO END ALL ACTS

Oh hello

I thought that I would write a routine while i was drunk  
and so here goes nothing

Do you know the way that beets act superior to actual fruit

I am going to fuck the hell out of some tomotoes

I think, that those sexy vixens need some of that tender loving  
affection

In the vegetable world, a potato is like a transvestite, and I love,  
transvestites

I have a root for you to plant

It's the smelly, horrible, dick in between my legs

Oh shit, I give up, sober me is taking over

.....

Fuck Lex Tran

Buses are like fingerprints

Everywhere when you don't want them

Nowhere when you need them

So trying to catch a bus is like never getting away with murder

but when someone murders you, no one catches the criminal

You are probably going to die

It's negative a million degrees farenheiht

and with the wind chill, it's negative a trillion degrees

Need to go some place?

Go stand outside for forty minutes

We will pick up your frozen corpse huddled over for warmth

that is the Lex Tran guarantee

Fuck Lex Tran

You know how people sit in the aisle seat so that no pony will sit next to them?

They only do that when they see you coming, the entire city hates you,

we are just too polite to admit it, that is, most of us.

Please move away.

I am, forever, alone.

Whenever I try to talk to a woman she treats me like I have been diagnosed with leprosy and everyone knows it.

Oh gee, I took a shower, but I guess I shouldn't have because my sewer line has contaminated my main water line,

so basically I would be cleaner than I am now if R Kelly had taken a piss on me,

I'd just stand there naked, gargling his urine, scrubbing my moldy old dick.

I think that American feminists have to be the most enlightened people on the planet.

The reason everything they say doesn't make sense, is not because, they are stupid,

you don't understand what they are saying, because you, are stupid.

I think they are trying to save me some unnecessary frustration, because apparently,

if I attempt to engage any woman in any form of conversation, it is harassment,

why did I have to be born so ugly?

3:34

YAY!

ALL NEVER BEFORE SEEN CONTENT!

It's Pony Time.

BYE BYE