

BY SEAN ANTHONY RIKER

AUGUST 1ST, 2014

"LOSING IT II"

— FICTIONAL COMEDY —

When I wrote "Losing It" I was only trying to make a few people laugh. I had no idea that I'd make hundreds of people crack up. I am surprised to know that there are so many out there with the same twisted wit as mine.

I received uncountable requests for more. I didn't plan on doing another short book like this one, but here you go. I hope you laugh. Enjoy.

Permanent home address (PRISON):

Sean Riker #567232
U.S.P.F. P.O. Box 9900
BOSCOBEL, WI. 53805

Help Me Babe



© 1965

FOR T.A.R.:

Remember when "C" and I wrecked on the A.T.V. just before my arrest, and I went to the hospital? Remember how damaged my body was? You and the kids had to move me when I needed to do the most minimal of tasks. I couldn't walk! Remember that? Remember while my ribs and back were torn and I caught the flu? Damn! I was so fucked up. That was the worst time in my life that I was so physically hurt.

Remember we smoked some weed? We were high as fuck! Remember you climbed on top of me and rode me until you came? You said "Can you feel my wetness?" and then you leaned your forehead against mine and told me to cum as you continued to ride me. A sliver of saliva fell from your mouth and went into mine. I don't even think you know it happened. Out of the entire time we were together, you never looked more sexy than you did at that moment. Lastly, stop sending blurry pix. WTF?

And for Reilly Ponzer:

Thank you for giving me the opportunity to fuck you with the truth. I played you like a fiddle. Your biggest mistake was complacency and aspirations to be "prestigious". Lil' ol' me reduced you to the morons that you are.

Sincerely, Thank you Reilly Ponzer (bru crew)

FACTS

- I am my worst enemy.
- Where there is Love
There is Pain.
- Prison visiting rooms
See more Sincere Kisses
than wedding halls.
- The walls of a Prison cell
have heard more Prayers
than the walls of Churches.
- There is no god.
- Conscience is but a word
that cowards use, devised
at first to keep the strong in awe.
- I wish someone would set me free.
- Love lives on Propinquity, but
dies on contact.

Dear Grandma,

May 3rd, 2006

How are you? I am fine. Prison is great!
There are lots of fun things to do, I like to play "Chase
me with a Shank Across The Yard" yesterday in Arts and
Crafts I boiled a cup of sugar water and threw it on
an inmate that looked at me wrong. His face pealed off
instantly! He looks better I think.

I like my cellmate a lot. He cries when he
gets raped. Not by me. By the blacks.

Earlier this week we had a color war. Actually
it was a race riot between the Mexicans and the blacks.
It was pretty cool getting chased off of the yard and
having to tip toe through blood puddles! I think you'd love
it if you were here with me.

I went on a hike today from my cell-door to my
cell. It was only five feet but it was fun. Afterward I
ate pretzels and drank a cup of prison while my cellmate
was unconscious from his last rape. As I drank, he kind of
screamed and twitched. Once in a while he moaned and said
"I'm the man!" and "left nuts, take it out!" I smiled
at the moans of my dog whistlers when they ran in his sleep.

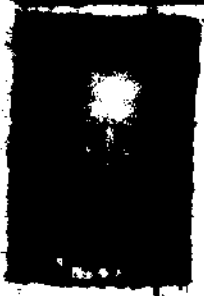
As I write to you, I can hear a group of black
guys raping someone. The screams from their victim is very
irritating!! I wish I'd shut up and take the candy that's
what they call it: "Taking the candy". Thankfully I don't have
to worry about being raped because I was diagnosed with
Full blown HIV/AIDS. My passing skin keeps them away.
Well Grammy, we miss you. I wish you were here.
I love you Love, Carl

#1 ANTISOCIAL WEBSITE!!!

FACE CROOK

LOW LIVES
DIRT BAGS
\$ MORE!!!

"A PLACE TO MEET JUNKIES AND THIEVES"



HI!! I'M GARY "MUTILATE YOUR GENITALS" BROWN!

I'M LOOKING FOR THAT SPECIAL SOMEONE TO COMMIT PETTY THEFT WITH AND GET DEMENTED WITH AFTER A DOSE OF METH. ("YOU WANNA FUCK ME, DON'T YOU?")

ABOUT ME:

CRIMINAL RECORD: Lewd and lascivious acts on my cellie, Sodomy on a Chihuahua with two Pooper Priors, Swallowing without notice, stalking the dog pound, Jaywalking + Theft.

LIKES: Dumpster-diving, Meth, Stealing gas from U-hauls, Sodomy, Meth, Snickers Bar in my ass, Greasy hair, Meth, Chat Rooms, Sodomy, meth, Robbing family, and Kittens.

DISLIKES: Chris Hanson (MSNBC's "TO CATCH A PREDATOR"), John Walsh ("America's Most Wanted"), working for a living, bunk dope, Sleep, getting raped by a bunch of black guys when I was in Los Angeles County Jail, friends that tell on me before I can tell on them, Medeco Locks, food, getting raped by a bunch of black guys when I was in San Bernardino County Jail, Showers, and getting raped.

FAVORITE MOVIES: "Lubri-derm and Faces", "Fister", "I Bleach MY Anus", "Tea Bag MY Tonsils" and "POOP NAZI".

ASPIRATIONS: Join al Qaeda, Sex with a goat, convert to Islam, visit all 47 states to rob car-washes of Quarters, Open a day-care center for children, look creepier than I do, manufacture meth, find someone to bleach my anus, slam meth, vote for Obama for a third term in office, befriend blacks, and do meth.

CLICK HERE TO FRIEND ME!


"Hey, can you front me some dope? I'll pay you back. That's on my skin!"

GARY'S FRIENDS:




NEW FRIEND REQUEST:

(I'm Erik Blue)



Hi! I'm Looking for a friend to slam dope with, commit petty crimes with and when busted, snitch on you.

What's up Gary?



'SUP BRO! MEMBER WHEN I SUCK YO' DICK IN COUNTY? LETS HOOK UP!

AN ACTUAL CONVERSATION BETWEEN TWO WHITE GUYS AT WI. SUPERMAX

- Here's the scene; Echo unit, Range 3; a new white guy comes onto the range across from another white guy;
- What are you in for? —
 - Oh we raped my daughters friend while they were on a play-date. —
 - No shit?! Me too!! —
 - You raped my daughters friend?? —
 - No... we raped my daughter and her friend! —
 - Hell yeah, we should be friends, Do you like child pornography? —
 - Shit, who doesn't? I'm good at drawing kids in various sexual poses. —
 - Hey, can we check out the drawings? —
 - BLACK NEIGHBOR: Punk-ass cho-mo mutha fucka's! —
 - FIRST WHITE GUY: "Mutha fucka"?? You are the one in here for raping your mother... (thinks about it)... you dumb... nigger! —
 - NEW WHITE GUY: Lets tell on him and get him moved off the range. —
 - I'm down with that. We're going to be great friends. —
 - BLACK: Hey man, you know I'm only playing. —
 - UNKNOWN VOICE DOWN THE RANGE: Fuck all of you Rapo bitches! —
 - ALL THREE GANG UP ON DUDE: "Fuck you BITCH!"... "WHAT CELL YOU IN!"... "YOU TRYNA GET RAPED?!"... "KILL YOU BITCH!"... "THIS WEST-SIDE!!!"... —
 - SILENCE FOR TEN MINUTES, —
 - Anyway, how young was your daughters friend? —
 - Oh, she was only six, but in my defense, SHE came on to ME. —
 - Hey Brother, no need to preach to the Choir. I know how those Lolitas are. —
 - Ha, ha, ha... have you ever been to general population? —
 - Yeah, but only for 6 months. we was caught sucking dick in a bathroom stall. out of embarrassment we called it "rape". The other guy got 10 more years! —
 - Ha, ha, ha... thats fucking classic comedy. Did you testify? —
 - Yes, on the stand we cried and said we used toothpaste as lubricant. —
 - In your mouth? —

- No, Silly-man. In my butthole. —
- Can we see these drawings of kids? —
- You got a fishing-line? —
- No. Hang on while we make one. — (1½ hours go by)
- Okay Brother, we made a fishing-line. You ready? —
- Yeah. Shoot it over. — (Fumbling for 10 minutes) —
- Oh hell yeah! These drawings are real-looking! How old are the kids? —
- All of them are between the ages of 5-8, can't you tell?? —
- Ha, ha, ha, yeah. I was just playing —
- BLACK NEIGHBOR: Lemme peep them drawing. we'll be cool with them —
- Why? They are of naked kids, not your mother. Ha, ha, ha! —
- VOICE DOWN THE RANGE: FUCKING RAPERS! —
- FIRST WHITE GUY: (whispers to black guy) who is that? —
- BLACK: Its that nigga C-LOC. —
- Isn't he in for raping those kids at the day-care center? —
- BLACK: Yep. Dats him. we seen him on the news. Fuckin Cho-mo. —
- NEW WHITE GUY: Hey C-LOC! You fucking child rapist! Seen you on the news! —
- SILENCE FOR TEN MINUTES.
- BLACK NEIGHBOR: Hey, you done with them drawings? —
- No. Not yet —
- BLACK: You on that racist-shit. —
- NEW GUY: NOT EVEN CLOSE. we've had sex with a black kid. —
- FIRST WHITE GUY: Please tell me you're joking. —
- NEW GUY: Ha, ha, ha, yeah. Fuck a nigger! Ha, ha, ha! —
- BLACK: Can we see them or not? Shit! —
- NEW GUY: Can he see them Brother? —
- FIRST WHITE GUY: YEAH. He's cool. —

The End 

WHAT'S UP WITH THOSE CRAZY HOMOSEXUALS? THESE
ARE ACTUAL GAY MOVIE TITLES:

- "ALL FAGS GO TO HEAVEN"
- "STINK UP MY GERMAN HELMET"
- "101 DALMATION NICKS"
- "DOUCHE MY POOPER"
- "CRAP ON MY STRAP-ON"
- "AUGURED HOLE"
- "TERMS OF ENQUEERMENT"
- "SNIGGERS BAR"
- "I LOVE COLON"
- "KEN DOLL UP THE ASS"
- "BEN DOVER"
- "PRISON RAPE ME"
- "JERRY SANDUSKY'S IN MY BUTTOCKS"
- "LIFE IS LIKE A BOX OF COCKLETES"

IN THE UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURTHOUSE
DISTRICT OF WISCONSIN

NATHANIEL LINDELL, PLAINTIFF,
VS.
WISCONSIN SECURE PROGRAM FACILITY,
DEFENDANT(S).

CASE NO:

RE: DICED FALLIC-SHAPED FOODS VIOLATIONS

NOW COMES NATHANIEL LINDELL, PLAINTIFF, PRO SE WITH COMPLAINT AGAINST THE WISCONSIN SECURE PROGRAM FACILITY DUE TO THEM VIOLATING PLAINTIFFS 1ST, 5TH, 7TH, 8TH, 11TH, 13TH, 14TH AND 69TH AMENDMENTS.

FACTS

- 1) ON JUNE 30TH, 2014 AT WSPF, FOR BREAKFAST, MY BANANA WAS DICED INTO TINY PIECES.
- 2) ON JULY 4TH, 2014 AT WSPF, FOR LUNCH, MY HOT DOGS WERE DICED INTO TINY PIECES.
- 3) ON JULY 19TH, 2014 AT WSPF, FOR LUNCH, MY KEBASA SAUSAGE WAS DICED INTO TINY PIECES.
 - a.) ON EACH OF THESE INCIDENTS I THREW MY FECES ON FEMALE OFFICERS.
 - b.) ON EACH OF THESE INCIDENTS I RECEIVED AN INCIDENT REPORT!! CRAZY, RIGHT?
- 4.) NO OTHER INMATES' FALLIC-SHAPED FOODS WERE DICED INTO TINY PIECES. ONLY MINE!

BASTARDIZED ALLEGATIONS

- 5.) ON JUNE 16TH, 2014 I WAS RUSHED TO THE HOSPITAL DUE TO A RATHER LARGE BANANA BEING LODGED IN MY ANAL CAVITY. I HAD EXAMINED TO THE BEYOND OF DOCTORS AND NURSES THAT AS I WAS URINATING I SLIPPED ON SOME PEE AND I FELL ON A BANANA THAT WAS PRECARIOUSLY PERCHED UP-RIGHT ON MY DESK, BUT NOBODY BELIEVED ME!!! COMPOUNDING EVERYONES DISBELIEF WAS THE OILY SUBSTANCE SLICKED ON THE WHOLE BANANA SHAFT (LATER DETERMINED TO BE BUTTER).
 - a.) IN MY DEFENSE I EXPLAINED THAT I TAKE METIMUCIL AND FOODS SOMETIMES DO NOT GET DIGESTED PROPERLY. FOR INSTANCE ONE TIME I ATE A CARROT AND THE NEXT DAY I DEFICATED A [WHOLE] CARROT. SOMEHOW THE METIMUCIL REFORMED THE CARROT INSIDE MY DIGESTIVE TRACT. WHICH BRINGS ME TO MY PLAUSIBLE EXPLANATION ABOUT THE BUTTER! I ATE THREE PADS OF BUTTER THE DAY BEFORE THE RATHER HUGE BANANA BECAME LODGED IN MY ANUS. MY THEORY IS THAT THE BUTTER DID NOT GET DIGESTED AND REFORMED IN MY DIGESTIVE TRACT AND WAS COINCIDENTLY WAITING [AT] MY SPHINCTER WHEN THE BANANA RAMMED INTO MY REAR ORIFICE.
 - b.) THATS WHAT HAPPENED AND I WILL TAKE A POLYGRAPH ON MAURY TO PROVE IT.
- 6.) THE OFFICERS AT WSPF TOLD INMATES I HAD A RATHER LARGE BANANA SURGICALLY REMOVED FROM MY COLON POWELL. AS A RESULT I HAVE BECOME THE SUBJECT OF RIDICULE AND EXTREME VIOLENT SEXUAL HARASSMENT. THE OFFICERS CALL ME NAMES AND TRUNT ME WITH AS FOLLOWS:
 - a.) EY WHITE HO, WOULDN'T YOU RATHER HAVE A CHOCOLATE BANANA STUCK IN YO' ASS?
 - b.) MANNERS GO IN YOUR MOUTH, NOT YOUR BUTT!
 - c.) BANANA-RAMA
 - d.) FRUIT BUTT
 - e.) BUTTERED BANANA
 - f.) KIN I FUCKS YOU?

g.) BANANA-MAN

h.) FUDGE BANANA

I.) AND THESE ARE ONLY THE COMMENTS FROM THE FEMALE OFFICERS.

II.) THE INMATES' COMMENTS ARE SCARY AND DOWN RIGHT RUDE (AND INTICING).

7.) I TOOK A TEST GIVEN TO ME BY PSYCHOLOGY AND THEY SAID THAT I HAVE SUCH A HIGH I.Q. THAT I AM "MENSA". (THATS WHY I THROW MY FECS, BECAUSE IM SO SMART.) PSYCHOLOGY ALSO SAID THAT I AM INSANE AND A HOMOSEXUAL, BUT I DONT BELIEVE THAT BECAUSE

a.) IM "MENSA" AND THEREFORE CANNOT BE INSANE.

b.) THE BANANA WAS ACCIDENTLY LODGED IN MY ANUS, LUBE WAS COINCIDENTAL!

RELIEF DEMANDS

8.) PLAINTIFF DEMANDS THE FOLLOWING WITH GOOD CAUSE SHOWN HEREIN:

a.) ONE MILLION DOLLARS PER DICED FALLIC-LIKE FOOD ITEM (3 TOTAL)

b.) HENCEFORTH LARGER BANANAS, HOT DOGS, KEELBASAS, ETC...

c.) EXTRA BUTTER PER FOOD TRAY.

d.) IMMEDIATE TRANSFER TO A PRISON SYMPATHETIC TO (ahem!) PEOPLE LIKE ME.

e.) A DIET OF FOODS STRICTLY IN THE SHAPE OF ~~FENESSES~~ FALLIC-TYPE EDIBLES.

f.) INJUNCTION TO STOP THE NAME CALLING (I HAVE FEELINGS TOO!).

g.) ALL WSPF FEMALE STAFF KEPT AWAY FROM ME. (WOMEN ARE GROSS!)

h.) MORE BLACK INMATES ADDED TO WSPF (I NEED MORE FRIENDS)

i.) FREE DOUCHES (IM INDIGENT BECAUSE I HAVE NO FAMILY OR FRIENDS TO SUPPORT ME)

CONCLUSION

9.) CLEARLY I HAVE THOROUGHLY PROVED MY CASE AND THEREFORE DESERVE JUDGMENT IN MY FAVOR. I REITERATE THAT I AM MENSA AND SMARTER THAN THE COURT SYSTEM (or anyone for that matter. thats why I throw my feces); THE BANANA BECAME LODGED IN MY ANUS WHEN I SLIPPED ON PEE AND FELL ON THE BANANA; THE OFFICERS ARE MEAN TO ME; INMATES CALL ME HORRIBLE NAMES THAT ARE MORE SUITABLE FOR A HOMOSEXUAL; THE DOCTORS AND NURSES LAUGHED AT MY EXPLANATION

a.) a few fell on the floor with laughter when the doctor pulled the banana out of my bloody colon and said, "congratulations Mr. Lindell! ITS A BABY HUEY BANANA!" ONE OF THE NURSES WRAPPED IT IN A BLANKET AND TRIED TO CRADLE IT INTO MY ARMS!!

10.) PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE RULE IN MY FAVOR? AND PLEASE TRANSFER ME A.S.A.P.?
THANK YOU

EXECUTED THIS 12TH DAY OF DECEMBER, 2013


NATHANIEL A. LINDELL

A little bit about me, Nathaniel Lindell:

Serving a life sentence for killing Donald Harmacek of La Crosse WI. He was a 60 yr old white man that was totally innocent. MY co-defendants are my brother Joshua and Marcus Mitchell (a negro).

Please look up my case: 99-2704-CR. See Lexisnexis:

State v. Lindell, 2001 WI 108

245 WIS. 2d 689, 629 N.W. 2d 223.

NATE FUN FACTS

- I have zero friends.
- I Purree my feces with urine and I throw it on people.
- I claim "Aryan Circle" (Texas gang), but they don't know me.
- I am adopted and they disowned me.
- I am a virgin.
- I have filed 93 frivolous lawsuits (b/c I'm so smart)
- I am "mensa" with an IQ of 183 (that's why I throw feces)
- I fraternize with cops and blacks.
- I am afraid to go to general population (so I make sure to get write ups)
- I will argue with anyone as long as a door separates us.
- I am terrified of Sean Riker. He knows everything about me.
- I am totally creepy around female cops.

Continued - with photos of me:



Ahhh, memories... This is
← me just after getting my
testicles removed. Beside me is
my co-defendant-to-be Marcus Mitchell.

This is me getting
initiated, w mean,
"raped" into a gang
that I was later kicked
out of. WTF, Right?

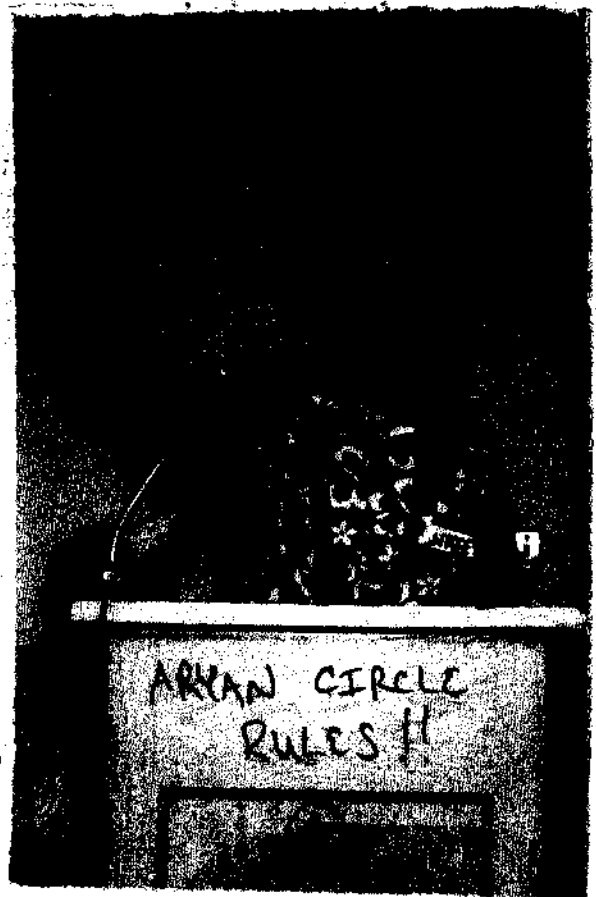


↑
ME!!



This is me with a random stranger that asked to take a photo with me. Her intentions are still a mystery to me. What is a "flaming homosexual"?

This is me getting sworn in to the Aryan Circle. As you know it was a fake ceremony, but it felt so real! Heres something funny: see those beads around my neck? They were totally in my butt one minute before I stepped up to the dais. They are actually WHITE!!!



Dear Juvenile Hall Supervisory Board,

My name is Jerry Sandusky (Better known as the Penn State Coach convicted of Boogery all of those boys in my basement, or should I say, the Basement, ha ha ha, but I digress.)

As I sit in my cell on 24-hour, total-isolation and listen to my neighbors threatening to ram shanks up my ass^{hole}, I believe that I have honestly found God or seen "the light", which is the reason I am writing to you;

As a means of atonement, I have thought up a Pro Ram, or mean, Program called "The Jerry Sandusky Scared Straight Program For Troubled Boys" (Preferably Boys that are illiterate, deaf-mutes that will be unwilling to testify if things were to, uh, say, "get out of hand").

I have enclosed, with this letter, a rough-draft of a brochure that I will have my wife mass-produce with photos of kids being tortured through STM Boogery. The Brochure alone will be enough to scare these young-tight-troubled-Boys straight, but I am willing to go that extra mile and see the program through with each and every Boy.

I know that the Supervisory Board members are sitting back and thinking four things: ① Jerry Sandusky is a genius! ② Jerry Sandusky is dedicated! ③ Jerry Sandusky is a changed man! ④ Jerry Sandusky is the answer to our prayers!

To all of those I say, "You are absolutely correct!!"

I am confident that I will hear back from you in a letter (over-nighted mail) as you realize I am the answer, but please do hurry. I believe that the fellas are assembling their own Program "The Jerry Sandusky ASS-Coup D'ÉTAT"

Thank you for your time!

Sincerely Yours,

Jerry Sandusky

THE JERRY SANDUSKY SCARED STRAIGHT PROGRAM FOR TROUBLED BOYS

PHOTO OF
S+M BOY-
BOOGERY
HERE

ATTENTION PARENTS, JUVENILE HALL FACILITIES,
YOUTH GROUP HOMES, YOUTH AUTHORITIES!!!

PHOTO OF
A BLOODY
PENIS
(MIGHT BE
MINE)
HERE

ARE YOU IN POSSESSION OF A TROUBLED
YOUNG BOY (NOT OVER AGE 10 PLEASE) THAT
IS UNRULY, RUDE AND JUST A PLAIN OLD

PAIN-IN-THE-ASS?? WELL HAVE NO FEAR! JERRY SANDUSKY IS
HERE!! JERRY SANDUSKY WILL TAKE THAT METAPHORICAL "PAIN-
IN-THE-ASS" AND PUT PAIN IN THAT TROUBLED ASS. YES
PEOPLE, I AM THE ANSWER YOU'VE
BEEN SEARCHING FOR!!

ANAL-
STRETCHER-
DEVICE-
PHOTO HERE

IN TWO QUICK EASY STEPS! ALL YOU DO IS: ① DROP
THE TROUBLED BOY OFF AT MY PRISON! ② PICK HIM UP
EXACTLY ONE HOUR LATER! THATS IT!!

Photo of a
Black + Blue
Boy Cowering
in my base-
ment HERE

HERE'S WHAT TO EXPECT UPON PICK-UP:

- ① A Muted Boy!
- ② A Humbled Boy!
- ③ A Lip Trembling Boy!
- ④ A Boy who cowers at sudden movements!
- ⑤ A Scared Straight Boy! VOILA!!

AND THE BEST PART?? ARE YOU READY
FOR THIS!! MY PROGRAM IS **FREE!!**

Photo of
S+M BOY-
BOOGERY
HERE

Photo of a
Blowed out
O-Ring
HERE

IT'S JUST PART OF MY
ATONEMENT... SO COME ON DOWN PEOPLE!
GIVE ME ACCESS TO THOSE BOYS! WHAT
DO YOU SAY?

CEO - Jerry Sandusky

MORE GAY MOVIE TITLES!
SERIOUSLY?? WTF!!

"WOODEN PENIS"

"WOODEN PENIS II: SPLINTERED"

"PEE HOLE CLOGGED WITH FECEES"

"MY HOLE NEEDS AN EXORCIST!!"

"EXTINGUISH MY FIRE HOLE"

"MOUTH URINAL"

"SKIN SHANK"

"FAST AND FURY ASS"

"RIDE WITHOUT A BICYCLE SEAT"

"GONORRHEA IN 60 SECONDS"

"BUTT HOLE IN THE MIRROR"

"CUM DRUNK AND DRIVING"

"PURSED FECEES"

"GOBBLING THE POOP STICK"

"BARNEYS PURPLE DICK"

DEATH TO AMERICA!!

Dear Al Qaeda,

how are you? I am writing to you with great hopes that I will be accepted into your Jihad. I have already taken steps to fit in with you: ① I let my beard grow long ② I stopped showering ③ I threw away all of my clothes and I wear a Sided bed sheet. ④ I stopped brushing my teeth and I pulled out every other one. ⑤ I totally had sex with a goat.

As you can see I am very serious about joining Al Qaeda. Although blood makes me weak in the knees and I don't think I can like, perse kill anyone, I think I can be a great asset to you guys. For one thing, I can scream "Ba-la-la-la-la!" perfectly.

I have a few questions before I fully commit to Al Qaeda:

- ① Do I like have to blow myself up with a bomb vest? Can I like set the bomb down and like remotely detonate it?
- ② How hot is it in the middle east? Is A/c an option??
- ③ Does Al Qaeda offer medical insurance? 401K??
- ④ Who exactly is Mohammed??
- ⑤ Are we like "friends" with the Taliban or what? Do we like hang out with them? Have goat orgies together???
- ⑥ Where do we sleep?? Hotels and stuff?? I have a bad back. May I have a Comforpedic mattress??
- ⑦ Do we get salary or paid by the hour?

Thank you for your time. I greatly appreciate it. Now all I have to do is get this letter to you! Do you have Fed-ex or???

Note "Queen Latifah" Lindell write me!

RACINE JOURNAL TIMES INTERVIEW:

Reporter: Lt. Brown, what is the story with the Aryan Brotherhood, Neo-Nazi, National Socialist, Nazi Low Rider, KKK leader, Aryan Nation, Dirty White Boy - Sean Anthony Riker?

Lt. Brown: you forgot one; he is also a member of "OUR GANG" from The Little Rascals...

Reporter: Oh my God, he's got to be Satan-incarnate!

Lt. Brown: We believe that he is. He has been an incredible handful while housed in the Racine County Jail; He's been claiming Innocence from day one!!!

Reporter: The audacity! What a fucking monster!

Lt. Brown: Even though the preponderance of the evidence supports his innocence in this case, we are still prosecuting him because well, we need the publicity. And it's working. Why, just the other day I walked into a little jap-store and the clerk said to me; "Ah-so, you workie at County jail where that neo-Nazi-heil-Hitler-Sean Third Reicher stay! I hear he kill many jap. This true?" And well, of course, I confirmed this to be totally accurate.

Reporter: Amazing! Is there any way Wisconsin will reinstate the death penalty so we can kill him for being a member of Kim Jong IL's Regime?

Lt. Brown: We wish!! This despot has to be put down!

Reporter: What exactly are Sean "Pol Pot" Reichers charges??

Lt. Brown: That's a great question. To be honest we don't know, but we are going to think up some doozies. Mm-hm, yessirre

Reporter: What does the monster eat?

Lt. Brown: Well, we don't rightly know, because we don't feed him, but for the record we'll say he eats the livers of african-americans.

Reporter: So you're saying he's a serial killer of black people??

Lt. Brown: That's what I said in my last sentence...

Reporter: Are there any dead bodies in his cell right now??

Lt. Brown: We believe so, but we are too scared to approach his cell. The only time we see him is when he tries to kill us on the way to the shower.

Reporter: Tell me about one of those incidences?

Lt. Brown: Well, the worst incident was when he walked to the shower and looked at a deputy through the window! The deputy turned blue, shit his bonnaroos and almost died from fright. It was tense to say the least.

Reporter: I'm terrified just hearing the tale!

Lt. Brown: One time he pressed the intercom button and asked to use the phone! We had to call for back-up from officers out on street patrol!

Reporter: Please don't tell him my name?? I don't want him to kill my whole family. That's what you're saying, right?

Lt. Brown: Trust me, he already knows your name. He has ESP-N and can read minds, see into the future and kill with a mere thought. Right now he's booked on "Receiving Stolen Property".

Reporter: Oh - MY - God! What did he steal or receive??

Lt. Brown: Nothing, why?

Reporter: What a fucking monster!

Lt. Brown: I have to go now.

Reporter: Why?

Lt. Brown: He's asking for a shower. I have to assemble the Certified Emergency Response Team and Special Weapons and Tactics. For all you shitbirds, that's C.E.R.T. and S.W.A.T.

Reporter: I will pray for you! Go with God!

The End 

MORE GAY MOVIE TITLES!!
Ho-lee-shit!!

"RUBBER ON A GERBIL"

"FISTER"

"DICKS GROW ON TREE'S IN HEAVEN"

"FRICTION BURNED HEMORRHOIDS"

"BABY-LOTION AND SHIT"

"POOP NAZI"

"CHAFED PROSTATE"

"ANAL LEAKAGE"

"TWO BOYS ONE CUP"

"FUDGE PACTER"

"ENTER MY EXIT"

"TEA BAG MY TONSILS"

"THE GUY WHO FAGGED ME"

"LET ME SHIT FIRST"

"BEAT MY ASS HOLE"

FOX NEWS INTERVIEW WITH THE AVERAGE BLACK MAN

Reporter: I am standing here with an average black man, Tyron Davis. Mr. Davis, who is your inspiration?

Tyron: That's easy, President Obama. The greatest president ever!

Reporter: What makes him the greatest? He hasn't done anything.

Tyron: Two words, he's black and he's running shit.

Reporter: Actually that's six words, but what "shit" is he running?

Tyron: Bitch, he run this whole mutha fucka and that sexy wife-he of his Sasha, bet she got a fine-ass pussy hole.

Reporter: Sasha is his young - daughter.

Tyron: Obama crazy; tapping that young pussy! Obama Big Pimpin'!

Reporter: Sasha is thirteen and no one is "tapping" her.

Tyron: Well he a dumb mutha fucka cuz I'd tap that shit so hard my radiator hose would be nudging her lungs. Shit in it.

Reporter: That's disgusting.

Tyron: Did you just give me a compliment? Thank you Bitch.

Reporter: I am a man.

Tyron: And you is a Bitch. I can see you want some chocolate tapping that esophagus... Bitch.

Reporter: Anyway, did you vote for Obama?

Tyron: NO... um a felon, but only because the white man tryna keep the black man from advancement.

Reporter: Here we go.

Tyron: You a racist-ass-bitch-he.

Reporter: Why do you say that, Sir?

Tyron: I seen the way you looked at my flat nose

and juicy bongo-lips. You was sneerin', bitch.

Reporter: I assure you all was not looking at your... "flat nose and juicy bongo lips." I was merely taking in your visage. Humans tend to focus their eyes on the moving parts of the person they are listening to.

Tyron: Fuck you bitch. You shave that pussy hole?

Reporter: Again sir, I am a man.

Tyron: You got an asshole "man"-bitch?

Reporter: Of course.

Tyron: IS it pink inside?

Reporter: Yes.

Tyron: Then you got a pussy. Now then, do you... shave that... pussy hole?

Reporter: No... may we get back to the matter at hand?

Tyron: Fuck you racist-ass-ho-bitch with the shaved ass-pussy!

Reporter: How does Obama inspire you, sir?

Tyron: He "inspire" me cuz I finna rape your ho-ass, Bitch!

Reporter: Mr. Davis, please...

Tyron: Pleeze what? Pleeze y ass-hole-pussy wiff my radiator hose?

Reporter: This is FOX NEWS correspondant Chuck Hagel reporting LIVE with the average black man, Tyron Davis. Thank you and good night.

Tyron: Fuck you Ho-Bitch, racist-ass man fucka.

O-M-G!! MORE GAY MOVIE TITLES!

- "NO POOP FOR YOU!"
- "BLEACH MY ANUS"
- "THREE DICKS IN ONE HOLE"
- "BREAK MY PELVIC BONE"
- "CRASHING SURF NOISE IN MY ASS HOLE"
- "CHELI X-Y JELLY: HOT BUTTS"
- "VAGINAS ARE DISGUSTING!"
- "BANANA RAMMER"
- "DICKS STIR-FRIED IN CUM SAUCE"
- "VACATION IN MY ASS HOLE"
- "CORN KERNAL STUCK IN THE PEE HOLE"
- "HUGGED FROM BEHIND"
- "I USE SHIT AS LUBE"
- "SEQUOIA COCKS"
- "THE TURD REICH: HITLERS YOUTH"
- "CAVE DWELLERS"
- "CRAG FAG"
- "RAGING BLUE VEIN"
- "IT HURTS! TAKE IT OUT!"

ROTO-FOOTER!

- YOU'RE NOT GAY IF YOU PUSH THOSE TURBS OUT OF THE WAY!! -

Are you tired of shit-stained underwear? Are you tired of itching your bung-holio and your fingers come away smelling like a shit factory? What would you pay to correct this problem? One Hundred? Two Hundred? FIVE Hundred dollars?? Stop right there! How about if I told you that for ^{\$5.00} (Yes, five one dollar bills) I could cure your problem for life??

IT'S SHITTASTICALLY TRUE!!!

Through a double blind study at Harvard University, we determined that shit-stained underwear, itchy assholes and stank-ass comes from (we call) "HALF-WAYS". A half-way is when you are shitting out those cup cakes, doritos and burrito's and all-of-a-sudden your push-power stops and your poopalopacus gets stuck half-way out your asshole. No matter how many times you wipe your pucker-st, there is a never-ended streak of Peanutbutter Poop on the toilet-paper. You are thinking, "Oh my God! What is going on!!?"

THIS PROBLEM IS SOLVED!!!

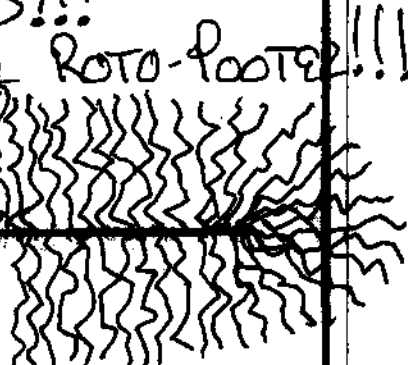
Allow me to introduce the innovative ROTO-FOOTER!!!

EASY TO GRIP handles. "PUSH AND JERK" are so simple!



Teflon coated bristles! After each use of ROTO-FOOTER you just SHAKE it and the shit flies right off!!

A THIN BENDABLE SHAFT THAT FITS THE CONTOURS OF YOUR SHIT-CLOGGED ASSHOLE!! GENIUS!!!



It's soooooo simple to use!! ① Take a shit. ② Wipe away the excess feces from your shit-caked sphincter hole. ③ Insert ROTO-FOOTER into your colon Powell up to your knuckles ④ Jerk ROTO-FOOTER in and out five to six times and Voila!! No more shit-stained bonmarcoos or itchy asshole!! The feces is completely shoved where it belongs: Deep inside you!!

If you call and order within the next 30 seconds, we will throw in for free a handy carry-case that clips on to belt-loops and purse-straps! And the carry-case is disguised as a flesh colored penis so people don't know you get shit stuck

at your backdoor!! BUT WAIT! ROTO-POOTER is also scented with Rose oil. Once you use ROTO-POOTER people will start saying, "wow! your shit smells like roses!" Call now while supplies last!! 1-800-ROTO-POOTER OPERATORS ARE STANDING BY.

RAVES FOR ROTO-POOTER!!

Mark Jordan: I was so fed up with having shit streaked panties! I was skeptical at first of Roto-Pooter. I bought it and didn't use it for a week, but thankfully my cellie got tired of my dingle-berries and forced Roto Pooter into me when we were playing "guess the object in your ass." I have to confess I screamed like a coyote getting his balls caught in a vise, because it felt like two wild mountain lions were fighting in my asshole. But once my cellie jerked Roto Pooter out of me half of my colon came with it and it desensitized my anal glands. Not only do I have a shit-free sphincter and streak-free panties, I can handle ANY size penis getting rammed in to me. And that's WITHOUT lubricant!! I have absolutely no feeling in my asshole! Thank you Roto-Pooter!

OPRAH WINFREY: You Get a ROTO-POOTER! YOU GET A ROTO-POOTER! EVERYBODY GETS A ROTO-POOTER!

DICKIE BARNET: I've had a colostomy bag since I was a teen and therefore didn't have use for a ROTO-POOTER, BUT then I got a chihuahua. He was constantly getting those "half-ways" (as you call them) and dragging his asshole all over my damn carpet!! I don't think my friends believed that my carpet was imported Zebra skins. So out of desperation I used ROTO-POOTER on my Chihuahua. It scared the HELL out of me because he let out a scream so loud that it curdled my blood! I jerked it in and out and he shot off of my lap like he had a nuclear rocket strapped to his asshole!! Thought for sure I

Killed the little guy! He jumped clear thru my double
paned plate glass window and ran around the block 4 or
5 times hoolin' and hollerin', but when he came to
his senses and returned to me, I realized his
asshole was gone and still clinging to the bristles of
ROTO-FOOTER!! I was extremely ^{mad} at the company of
ROTO-FOOTER, but little did I know that it was a
BLESSING. My little guy now has a colostomy bag too
and its brought us even closer. The best part is I can
put a human colostomy bag on him and I dont have
to change it for two weeks!! ROTO-FOOTER has changed
my life! ~~Its~~ the greatest invention since computers. Thank You!!

ROBERT BOLLING: I not only use Roto-Footer to clean
my anus, I ~~also~~ shove it in me when I do meth
and masturbate! Its inside of me right now and I'm
at Walmart! I recommend this anus pleasurer to everyone!

JERRY BRYANT: I never thought I'd be jerking any-
thing in and out of my butt other than flesh colored
penises and of course penises of any color, but now I
am a believer. As a matter of fact I use it so
much that I got caught with it in my butt at
Star and Ricky Diefenbachers house. They said that I
was "FAGGING OFF" because I had a four inch erection in
my mouth and my three inch erection in my hand, but
in my defense I was unconscious and under hypnosis and
I dont know if I really did what they said. Anyway,
thank you ROTO-FOOTER! Hey, um... do you have any in
a larger size? Say like in the size of a bullet shaped
10-cup thermos?? Also, can I use your bathroom??

LAST OF THE GAY MOVIE TITLES!!

- "ATTACK OF THE ANAL GERBILS"
- "CLIT DICKS: CHINESE MEN"
- "CURVED LIKE A BANANA"
- "CRAP CAXED AROUND MY DICK HEAD"
- "COLONIC DREAMS"
- "STICK PUSSY"
- "BUTT DIVER"
- "I DREAM OF WEINIE"
- "MOTLEY SCRUE"
- "LICK ME WHERE I SHIT"
- "UNCLE REAMUS"
- "FROMUNDA CHEESE"
- "COON SPOON"
- "MR. ROGERS GAYBORHOOD"
- "COKE BOTTLE COCKS"
- "BALD BONERS"
- "PUBIC HAIR FLOSS"

NOW OPEN!! CONVICT DAY CARE

A CHILD-CARE CENTER YOU CAN TRUST!!

Just look at our faces and you will see honesty and pure love:



"We want your children more than you do!"

WHAT WE HAVE TO OFFER:

- ① A remote facility for safety and security for your children. We are so safety-and-security-conscious that you're not allowed to know the location!
- ② Child retrieval from any of these convenient places: Automobile rear seats, crosswalks, alleyways, parking lots, any street or avenue, schools, bus day care centers, parks, beaches, orphanages, Juvie...
- ③ The full experience of chasing down and snatching your child and at the same time promoting health and exercise!
- ④ Twenty-four-hour-a-day individual convict attention!
- ⑤ Genital electrocution on those children that do not eat all of their vegetables off of the floor!
- ⑥ Obedience lessons taught through threats of physical abuse and waterboarding!
- ⑦ Competitive rates!
- ⑧ Options to trade your child for a better model!
- ⑨ Ransoms to get your child returned!
- ⑩ Full medical insurance!

Call us or Text us the location of your child and we will do the rest. Its That simple!

1-800-CONVICT DAY CARE

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Slowly dying from a broken heart due to the loss of his babies. The pain never lessens. I miss you S + K, Forever...

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