

That was a long running joke that my friends who worked at amazon had while the shit was hitting the fan over there. Now it seems the joke is on me.

The shit hit the fan here at the only real job I have had in 3 years- lets see i only had the job for 4 months - actually it more or less was suspended in the air and slowly was sucked up till it got spun around for a while and then hit the floor.

It's a slow movin fan hitting shit

I have never been fired. First time for everything...

If you can't beat em, fuck em.

Why, one might ask- like my father. Well because the expectations, set by a bitter old gay Jew were far higher than I could ever achieve at 8 dollars and hour. And the fact that I do not believe in the mans business ethics at all. I can not lie, to sell a lie...

It could have been the image of bin Laden on my desktop... I don't know why I put it there it just seemed to fit.

Maybe it was cause of all the things I told him were wrong with his company and what I thought, and still believe need to be done to make this thing work- Oh ya it's a ISP that serves a shacky wireless internet at 10 MBS that I use to work for.

Or it could possibly be cause I am too fucking happy all the time, and he is not.

Well I tried. And I feel more than fine with my effort here. The knowlede I learned is priceless

Tis more of a relief than anything. For I know this is not what I want to do.

I am supposed to be making the world a better place, and promoting winner's, not helping those who wish only to wallow in their despair.

What next...

In the returning of my thoughts, I find myself looking at the world through a telescope eye.

And my oh my what a madd time it is to be alive

Where am I - right here, right now. This I know.

A quote from **Jack Kerouac**:

Live your life out, nooo- Love your life out. And then when they come to stone you, at least you won't have a glassy house to break, just your glassy self.

So I got like 5 hours of computer time left. Then i am off line for an indefinite time. No computer, no phone, no money, and no honey, but lots of freedom, To just be

Me

MR t - back to being a Freelance Prophet

of course we are all still winning

I do have a onebox voice mail that I will be updating with status reports of the where abouts, what not's of the life i live- till I get online again.

(206) 892-3500 x6026 Virtual Tyler

"Once in awhile you get shown the light in the strangest of places if you looking at it right."
G Dead