

March 23, 2007

Testing, One, Two, Me, You

This little ditty making the rounds in emails so I thought I would post it here. I know, I know, an oversimplification of the problem of poverty and drugs, but worth thinking about. Now, after reading this, the question becomes: "what to do with the ones that fail?" And more to the point, "what about the mothers that fail?" Do we just throw them away? Take their kids from them?

No, the system is not equipped to handle more foster children. It cannot even serve nor can it protect the ones that it is responsible for presently. There would be children raining down on the system like a flood if we were to implement this... and our prisons already too full (yes, we could and are building more. In fact, prisons are the number one growth industry in the US, no joke!), but is that the answer?

No. I say, implement this drug test and those who pass get a nice place to live, decent checks and food, and help with their education. Those who fail, get help. Spend some of those wasted billions of dollars (Our Generals and the Contractors in Iraq lost *Sit down for this one* 350 TONS of currency. No accounting. "Fog of war," more please..) We take some of the billions we waste trying to kill the world, and we use it here, at home, to heal our own. Rehab, structured aftercare... and the answer is "yes, they are worth it."

More importantly, WE are worth it. We, who feel we make up the better part of society, deserve to know that our money is going to help, rather than to incarcerate the addicted. To heal, rather than to punish the sick, addicted and mentally ill. We deserve to feel good about where our money is going, for once!

Okay, here's the email:

True Test

Like a lot of folks in this state, I have a job. I work, they pay me.

I pay my taxes and the government distributes my taxes as they see fit.

In order to get that paycheck. I am required to pass a random urine test, which I have no problem with. What I do have a problem with is the distribution of my taxes to people who don't have to pass a urine test.

Shouldn't one have to pass a urine test to get a welfare check, because I have to pass one to earn it for them?

Please understand, I have no problem with helping people get back on their feet. I do, on the other hand, have a problem with helping someone sit on their behind.

Could you imagine how much money the state would save if people had to pass a urine test to get a public assistance check? Pass on if you agree

Candy Dates

We have a sure fire winner running for Tribal Chair. Mary McDonald! Yup, our favorite dispatcher and perjured witness, is running for the top job with the backing and full support of the Turd Clan. A man sits in prison, to this day, because of her lies. She has never done the right thing, and come forward and admitted she lied.

Now, she wants to have the top job of running your lives! That's one little piggy I would throw off the rez!

I also see that there are Walking Eagles on the ballot. I wonder if that is true? What would Carl Junior say in his camp pain speech? "I promise to give back all the equipment, riding mowers, saws, tractors, TV sets, Stereo equipment that I stole from the Rec Department if you elect me!"

Or would he tell the truth and just admit he will rob you blind and not care a whit about your suffering? That would be just like him daddy do.

More pain for you, more gain for them.

Not sure who all is running for shore besides Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary (too fat to make it? Have to go with the outgoing tide?). I am expecting to see the list at some point. Then we can have some great discussions!

Stop Draggin' My Heart Around

So far, still rumors only, no eye witnesses to tell me what happened with Kalum and the SWAT Team. Don't know IF it really happened or not. IF it did, a lot of questions about which agencies were involved and how they got onto the rez when we know Poopsie and the Poodle stand guard to prevent anyone from coming in and cleaning up the trash.

What is true is Kalum beating the crap out of his woman on a regular basis. She has three kids with him. He kicks in her windshield, she phones in to K-BOO-HOO to dedicate songs to him; your typical Turdling Romance.

The SWAT Team would be just more romantic background noise at this point. I have details to the drama, but no witnesses. Seems like something like this go down, there would be a witness, maybe a photo? Or two?

I do know that if Kalum got busted, he would turn into Witness Protection so fast, he would not even blip the radar. His uncles and him daddy, the Granny Turd of them all, would be filling their shoes, and boots waiting for the next ugly awful to come there way.

Hey, I can dream, can't I?

Zit Puppet Explodes?

I hear that Zit Puppet is threatening to go to the media and tell all he knows about Vincent Greyhorn, Lonna Jackson, and one other...

He is angry that the petition to remove him is going forward, **March 27, 10 AM, in the Casino Auditorium.**

He swears that if he is going down, he is bringing them all down with him. That will, of course, set off a chain reaction of disclosures and scandals that will reach right up the trunk of that whole Turdfamily tree!

Yup, now his own family can fear his stupidity! I am told that he stuffed letters saying just that in every mailbox. I also hear that Weenie Boy went in and removed most of them. Oooh! Tampering with the mail! What else is new? Whom do they fear more? Me or their own uglies running around in the genetic cess pool they like to call family?

I like it.

Do show up for the recall petition meeting. I do want details!

You know where to find me!

~Cat