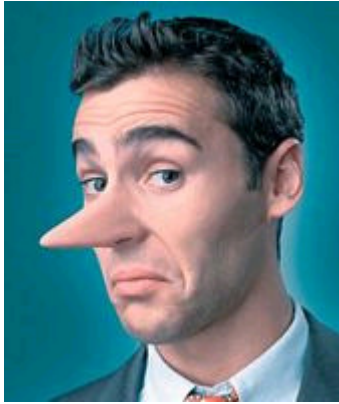


don't trust these people:



Written by bubba

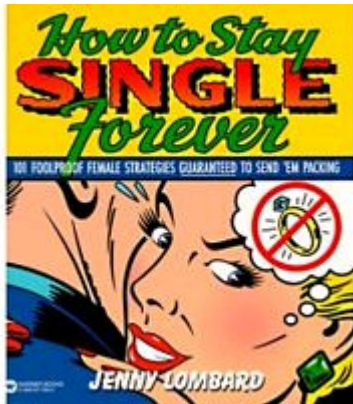


During a casual conversation the other day I realized that I don't trust a lot of people. Maybe most people. I'm not talking about the obvious either (liars, cheats, thieves, Asians). Rather, there are a whole host of others that I don't trust and I'm not going to trust...ever. For pure safety purposes (yours), I thought I'd share, assuming others would care to know just how close to destruction they've been dancing. Consider it a gift. I see things.

Religious Zealots

What can be said that isn't obvious or hasn't already been said about people that put all reassurance and responsibility on a guy in a white robe that lives in the sky? They've got

issues – case closed. Here's an idea – learn some practical skills for addressing the unexpected, unexplainable and undesirable in your life. Then I'll consider trusting you. Until then, you're a witch to me. And who trusts witches? You're suspect.



The Eternally Single

There are some additional criteria here - between the ages of 35 and 45 that (most importantly) don't *want* to be single. I should also qualify – I don't consider divorced people. I'm talking about people that have never been married...things just haven't worked out for them. Why? Because they've got issues, that's why. So if you've never had a relationship go as far as you wanted and you're between the ages of 35 and 45 – you're suspect. (*note – having more than two cats could automatically qualify you for this category*).

40 Plus and Gay as the Day is Long...And Closeted

Everyone knows you're gay. Look, you even know it. That's why you've always been single (see above). So whether your mommy sent you mixed messages, your DNA was hardwired to attract same-sex partners or God is punishing you for crimes you committed in a past life, here's the good news – *it's ok*. Here's the bad news - *until you can make peace with yourself, I'm not trusting you with anything of mine*. You're just too good of a liar by now. And you're suspect.



People Who Can't Cook & Have No Interest in Learning

Just don't have the time, eh? People who can't cook and have no interest in learning are as shallow as a puddle of spit – believe that. They spend too much time on their careers, too much time on social events, too much time doing things that aren't solitary, don't force them to slow down, be creative, follow directions and shut the fuck up. Disagree? Of course you do. Because you're suspect.

Backer Inners

You back your car in? Why? So you can make a quick getaway? Safety purposes? Let me help...*it's because you're a self-important jackass who doesn't spend enough time thinking through their true motives*. There's no reason to back in...ever. Stop doing it. You're only trying to draw attention to yourself and your car



isn't that nice anyway.



p.s. (If the quick getaway or safety answers truly apply, I especially don't trust you. Who needs a quick getaway? Who can't back out without killing people? You're suspect.)

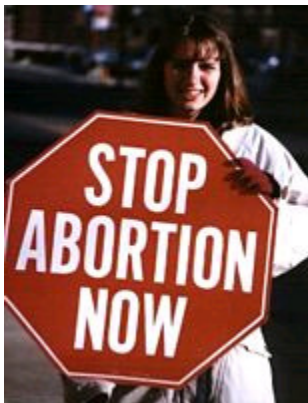


The Pet-less

Like the Eternally Single, this category is somewhat of a variable. If you like pets but just don't have one, you're still alright in my book. Don't have one & never would? What the hell is your problem? Just kidding – here it is: *You've got intimacy problems and you're selfish.* You don't have to choose to have a pet...but why would you be adamantly against the concept? Because you're suspect.

Only Children

This is a tough one for me because I know you didn't have anything to do with being an only child. Just the same, I don't trust you. There is just too much you've missed in life or didn't experience back when your personality was still forming...things like sharing, betrayal and jealousy...all within the paradigm of permanent relationships. I get that you think you have mastered these concepts. You haven't. It's not your fault either. Blame your parents. You're suspect and so are they.



Supporters of English Only, Pro-Life, Anti-Same Sex Marriage Causes

You're incredibly self-important fucks, you know that? That you're so concerned with defining the parameters of the lives of others makes me concerned that you're not resolved within your own skin and are therefore unpredictable. Bottom line is that your empathy well doesn't run deep enough to hang with me. And your circle of friends isn't big enough. And your diversity of experience isn't vast enough. I think your education is insufficient. You know, the more I think about it...I'm surprised you've made it this far in life because face it...you're suspect.

Close Window