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And Again We Fetch a Spot of Bother

Thom Ward

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Ward: And Again We Fetch a Spot of Bother

AND ONCE AGAIN WE FETCH A SPOT OF BOTHER
Thom Ward

Let us hear reports from all the standing committees, the sitting committees, and those that wish to lie down. Forget the rain; never get in a spitting contest with a llama. My intelligence quotient got ticked when my creativity quotient muscled into its territory, so the former whacked the latter. Soon after, my emotional quotient disappeared. In any venture, when sixty-percent talks, forty-percent listens. Wouldn't you rather your child be a drug dealer than a drug addict? Fighting the new Russia is like fighting comfort food, a comfort feud. I can't look, yet I must peek. Is it time for early dismissal? We attempt to hide in graves but medical students bring flashlights and shovels.