

## Shivering Scalpel

I already threw up my last meal that a customer hadn't ordered. ("Would you like some?")  
"Just pick it up."

In any case, whether before or after ingestion, in a cardboard box with beautiful, enticing colors or vomited up on the asphalt, it always tastes the same! *A city under an ash storm, some flying war drones in my head firing rockets toward the buildings.* My eyeballs are exploding, I've taken too much ecstasy while watching Indi Media! I have to say that, after having completely ruined my morale by watching about ten videos, I played the US vs Iran game until 5 am. The drubbing!!

Bibi that won't fit through the cervix, the neck of the tyrannical little thug stuck in the Strait of Hormuz! He's going to throw another big, angry—all-powerful—turd, screaming "I want, I want!" And that other ... Casino Cowboy ... of my balls (*Hee-haw!*) will come to rescue him!

Wait off, seriously, I'm dreaming: She cut in line for us, the old lady! Hey, is this a general bastardization or what! "He!" Is she making fun of me? Playmobil figures are killers, worse than Grandma at the post office during rush hour! The old zombie walker is a dealer of loneliness, the Playmobil figure a boredom-buster. Rock her, sore they are! having to wait that she, the mammoth, checks the purse and her savings account. *Hee-hee!* Look at that strap handbag! As big as a miniature bull terrier, but miniature my ass! "Damn, I didn't lock my moped!"

I don't have the luxury to watch her hand relief in a small setting; Peeping tom and self-gratification aren't my thing. I'm a pizza delivery guy, dammit! "As a pizza delivery guy, I don't have it to waste my time in bad'ministration."

The other Playmobil figures are eyeing her up, some furious, others gentle, shorn like Pascal's lambs, kind of formatted but what, you have to see her with a virtual reality headset, with the glasses of an online AI clothes changer! As for me, I think they should organize group outings from their nursing home—*during off-peak hours.* Yes! My third eye has saw her real self, blowing on the flour.

She, the very iced mammoth, skeletal and frozen to death, is a mummified thug, for God's sake, open yours!

"I work as a pizza delivery driver, I've already vomited my meal *and bam!*, I have to eat it, how many zombies are there in the neighborhood coming to warm up their coldness?"