

you've created a pitiful creature compiled of nothing but nerves
you work him like a puppet on strings - I think he wants
freedom. I laugh just as loud every time I read this.

The Cafeteria

Well, ^{here you are} ~~there~~ ^{you} ~~he~~ ^{you're} ~~you~~ at the damned cafeteria again. Where does the time fly, ^{you} ~~he~~ thinks. Where is ~~his~~ ^{your} life between the meals. Funny, how you seem to forget. But here you are and they will be looking at you again and you will be with out a weapon this time because the newspapers are all sold out. And you don't have any books, so what can you do to look occupied, nothing. That's what you can do, absolutely not a thing. Oh if you only had a newspaper, then you could take it. At least you would have an excuse for ~~not~~ ^{not} having to look at them. They could look at you all they wanted and you wouldn't have to ~~work~~ so hard to act like you weren't noticing. It's really funny when you think about it, you ^{think} ~~mean~~ how funny it would be for ~~them~~ to be in a room all by themselves ^{by} standing in front of a mirror so that they could see how funny they looked when they went through one of their little routines. It ^{is} ~~was~~ the same routine, the only things that varied ^{are} ~~were~~ the faces. Oh how they look. You could really enjoy them if you had a newspaper. But the ^{lines} ~~line~~ is not long anyway. Look at the boy over there, or that woman, oh yes that woman. Women are the best at it. She's seen you, now she wants to get a better look. She nods her head, but she's not hearing a ~~xxxx~~ word that her friend is saying. See how she raises her eyes first, watch, now comes her head, see? It never fails. She is looking behind you now, but ~~she~~ is looking at you, too. That's the indirect method. It's the most common, though you have seen others that have handled it better, with more finesse. Those are the ones that you like to get back at. What do you do? You just look at them, that really shakes them up, because now they wonder, ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ if you saw them looking at you. If you could only see them closely. Oh well you don't have those thick glasses for nothing. Don't look at them anymore. Let them have their fun. Here's the counter and ^{now} you have got the cashier to worry about. Damn it, I wish I ^{could} ~~could~~ see if the spoons are dirty. ^{you} ~~I~~ can't do that unless ^{you} ~~I~~ feel them or hold them to ^{your} ~~my~~ nose. Ah, there is a good salad and the lettuce isn't brown either. . . . "I'll have the special please " "Yes sir. " . . . "Two roles please. Yes and two butters, please "

" That will be eighty five cents " Nickels, pennies, quarters. Why do you carry them? They always make an ass out of you. Is that a nickel or a quarter you wonder. " No, sir, that will be eighty-five cents. " "Oh, excuse me, I'm sorry. " Now you have dropped them. You ^{are} ~~are~~ clumsy too. They are all looking at you now. Why do you carry nickels, dimes and quarters? " Let me help you sir. " " I don't need your help. I can find them. " you can hear them whispering can't you, that is even more cruel than their looks. " Here sir, here's the rest of it. " " Oh eh, thank you, thank you very much. " You hate the Cafeteria, don't you.

Send this back, please.