

IMPULSIVE NATURE

Now I know what you're going to say: that I over-reacted. I know I might have been wrong but I couldn't help it. He made me mad. He said something that pissed me off so I picked him up and threw him out the fucking window. It's only four stories up. No, he didn't die. I looked out the window and he was kind of crawling away. So I threw my black and white TV at him. I missed and that made me madder, so I threw his fucking dog, Charlie, out the window too. That little rat bastard dog is so light that he flew all the way across the street and went through Tommy Petulli's convertible top. Now I gotta deal with that asshole. I honestly don't think I over-reacted. Once he ran over me with his brother's Harley when I called him an asshole. All I did was throw him out the window when he told me to go fuck myself. I think I was justified. You know, on his way down I heard him yell, kind of surprised-like, "you threw me out the fucking window!" So I said, "Fucking-A right I threw you out the window. I hope you crack your skull!" It was great.