



BOOGER EATERS



9/30/12

It is my observation here that since 2004, when my life was placed on hold by Der State, I have met the largest number of defective people in one place.

There are a myriad of wackos, nut jobs and assorted MORONS, but irritating me the most are the Booger Eaters.

Far worse than the drive-by farters, the booger men make no attempt to hide their shameful act of snotty noshing. They dig for gold, strike a deposit, stare at the value of their phlegm-placer and stick that nugget in, ~~eat it~~ smelt that slimy fucker in a spit-crucible and swallow down the bastard.

These gourmets of green-glob grindage sometimes even blow their nose INTO their hands and LICK them clean-like a cat or something. Disgusting!!

This behaviour is learned; I would presume from low self esteem, perhaps as a cry for attention of any sort. As children, we may have eaten a boogie on a dare, or even perhaps to gross out a sibling. But how sick MUST you BE to think 'Hmmm! That was Tasty!!' I mean, are you Friggin serious?

I see now how the 'knuckle-bump' was invented - some guy probably had a booger-eater for a cellie and that was the safest, most inoffensive way to greet the idiot.

I can't go on - just the thought of all those nose toads on the tongues of my colleagues and yard dogs is grossing me out.
— And...