

Dear CNN,

While watching television last week on vacation, I happened across a story that a woman on your network (CNN) was doing about the health benefits of laughter. I didn't catch the woman's name because I was very stoned, but I can assure you she was a brainless windbag and probably has a smelly vagina.



The bulk of her story dealt with a study which found that laughter actually opens the blood vessels, thereby increasing the blood flow and oxygen to your brain. (And by my logic, the penis as well. Who would have guessed that laughing turned out to be the best natural penis enhancer? Not only will it get bigger, but it will shine like the day you brought it home.)

This is all terrific news of course for those people who throughout the span of their day like to breathe oxygen, or as I like to call them: everyone. But does the good news stop there? Fuck no, Tasty-Cakes! This ignorant bitch actually has the ovaries to suggest that one might get started with the chuckle-fest by attending....

Come on take a guess...

The circus?

No you stupid asshole, only seven year-olds and retards laugh at the circus, and they're plenty healthy. Take another guess...

A comedy club?

Wrong again, douche-lips. Although I will admit this was the obvious choice. I'll give you one more guess, so make it good...

A magic show?

OK, now you're just trying to piss me off, aren't you? That was an even stupider answer than the whole circus thing; god you're a moron. I'll just tell you...



This dumb whore suggests you attend a laughter therapy class. Yeah I know, I've never heard of that either. Apparently, it's a half an hour or so, which consists of you and ten or so other people who were born yesterday and have no friends, forking over a hundred and fifty dollars to stand around in an empty room laughing...at nothing. Just standing there like the mouth-breathing, inbred, drooling, mongoloids that everyone you went to high school with knew you would become. If by some strange coincidence you happened to have been voted "most likely to become a mouth-breathing, inbred, drooling, mongoloid", this is your day, stand up, and let it soak in. Right after that, sit the fuck back down and listen.

First of all, I wouldn't have the first idea about where to find such a place, but if you or someone close to you knows of such a place, please go there and deliver these poor souls the worst beating they've ever received. Additionally, if you know the woman who did this story, she's not above a swift kick in the ass herself. I ask you, what brand of animal shit must be swirling in the dead space between this goofy bitch's ears? To suggest that a perfectly sane person would, in lieu of going to see live entertainment of any kind, spend five times as much to laugh at nothing, is the equivalent of paying a prostitute to let you fuck the air around her. Ooh, that would feel good, no really, just "imagine" the "nothing" you're screwing is a 19 year-old's ass. Fun, huh?

In either case, it's cheaper to just stay home and jerk-off. It's fun, it's free, it sure makes me feel better, and I'm really good at it.

*Love,
Bill Scott*

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