You Know It!

by Smiley McGrouchpants, Jr-Esq-III

"Every single thing ... " Hunk Hokum pronounced from the stage, flexing his muscles and prancing around in his red pseudo-loincloth, "has been totally scripted ... and ... every action ... has been ... preplanned-out ... in advance!"

"Duh ... duh ... DUUUUUHHHHH!" the crowd replied, in unison, as though it were a football-stadium chant. Over half — about three-fifths — of their psyche's "popped," on the spot, and they doomed-slash-resigned themselves to a remainder-lifetime-span of "defaulting" ... for good!

Hunk smirked from the stage.

And farted.

THEENDIO

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