

RAY from THE MEN'S ROOM by Joshua James

RAY

Life seems to me to be pretty simple. You got your winners, and you got your losers. I decided earlier on which team I was gonna play on. I was gonna be a WINNER. The whole key to everything is strength. My daddy used to tell me that, and he sure as hell knew what he was talkin' about. Never let someone see where you're weak. Never show pain or fear. Just be strong. That's how I want my life. No one's ever gonna know enough about me to fuck with me. STRONG. In the jungle, with the wild animals, that's what it's all about. Who gets the most respect in the jungle? The tiger with the biggest teeth, the snake with the biggest reach, the bull with the biggest horn. It's all about strength. To survive in the wild, ya gotta be STRONG. Fuck everything else. All that sensitive bleeding heart bullshit makes me wanna puke. You know, those fucking pussies that are always worried about this or about that. Here, sign this to save the ozone, oh sign this so they'll stop killin' whales. Fuck you, let 'em die. Animals died off long before Mankind ever wandered outa their caves. That's the way Mother Nature works. The weak pansies die, the strong survive. Look at the Dodo-bird, it's extinct, right? Good! I say good! Anything called a Dodo-bird should be dead! I don't miss it! It's dead for a reason! 'Cause it couldn't cut the mustard! It wasn't STRONG enough, and that's why it's gone!

You can't fuck with Mother Nature.