

## **Behold the true power of pricks anonymous.**

As assholes and gentle men of dickheadnessociety gather in a group shaped like a star. All these pricks that have passed the first step to the program flocked like fly's on shit to feast open the true power of self help and admitting they are pricks. I am here this evening to tell you I have been a prick for 5 years and I am slowly recovering from the washed up thoughts of anarchy physical destruction of matter around me because it all sucks man. Hey dude, break shit! So as I ditched my spiked belt and moved on to more pretentious things like expanding ones mind enough to want to fuck me. I am me fucking me in front of a mirror. Now I realized that my constant habit of smelling my own randomness as a sweet aroma of full of self interested behavior.

Yes tonight I am here to talk about how I am on the third step and slowly dragging my prestige selfishness of stubbornness and vanity of my own. Relapse is a part of recovery and this week I had one. Walking by I mirror I noticed something. "Hey there! yeah you" the reflection spoke out. "Did you ever notice how you are aging slowly?" I replied "yes I do, and it crosses my mind all the time". Then I moved forward on auto pilot to extensively unleash all the variables on what makes me special. Yes folks I admit that I was a prick.

Then suddenly some asshole spoke out "no your not man, your a swell guy with talents and ambition". All the douche bags started to clap because he has just passed the forth step towards recovery, which is "admitting that someone else is great other than yourself". So it was a good night for me and all of the slick Ricks.