

A CRAZY GUY PUT A GUN TO  
BUKOWSKI'S HEAD ONCE

"Go ahead, kid," Buk  
said, "pull the trigger.  
I've got a suicide  
complex anyways."

"Then why haven't you  
murdered yourself?"

"I've been too busy  
drinking. Here you want  
another beer?"

"No, I get confused  
when I drink too much."

"Okay. Well, I wouldn't  
want you to be out of  
your right mind. That  
could be bad."

"I've decided I'm not  
going to kill you. I  
can see you haven't  
suffered enough."

"Jeez, kid, you're so  
cruel."

#### PROCRASTINATION IS RAMPANT AT H.U.D.

All these fat women at work  
threaten to start diets all  
of the time. But always one  
of them brings in homemade  
cookies or a fresh baked pie  
or cheese and crackers or  
peanut butter and jelly and  
Wonder Bread, and they all  
look at each other and say  
in unison, "Hey, let's start  
our diets tomorrow. This food  
is too good to waste."

This is one government office  
where wasting is not a problem  
but the waists are.