

The other day, I noticed a dog grooming business in my street. So even dogs are being manipulated into joining drugs gangs now, are they? And talk about operating in plain sight... 'Visit our dog grooming establishment so you can get your pets to do crimes for you', how is that ok? And dogs are loyal enough already. All you really have to do is say 'deliver drugs' a few times and the dog should do it! Maybe that's how the company makes their money, groomers are very well known for being extremely exploitative after all, which is partly why I find the overt name of the company so strange. Can they be any more shady? What makes the business particularly attractive is the fact dogs can't get sent to jail. I suppose the business are providing a valuable service grooming the dogs for you, as grooming the dogs yourself is a crime, but it should be fairly easy for the police to work out it was indeed you who went to the so called dog grooming business. In the world of crime, no one wins. No, you know what? Sure, getting drugs to obey orders is simple enough, but how do you attach drugs to them and get them to deliver to the right places and carry money back to you, afterwards? I would apologise to the dog grooming company for underestimating them, but I REALLY don't want to get involved. Not only because it's wrong, but because it's only a matter of time before the police raid the place. I pointed out how a local restaurant called 'Ivory Tusk' operated for a good few years, I give Dog Groomers another couple of years, too.

What's particularly alarming is I've heard barbers being described as 'groomers'. I've been going to the same hairdresser for years now, he's not going to try and get me to deliver drugs is he? I trusted him! I'm actually getting my hair cut tomorrow, and I think it's only right that I ask the professional some cold, hard questions. Are you on drugs? Do you want me to deliver drugs? Etc., etc. I will almost be paying him £20 for 15 or so minutes work which sounds like a lot. Maybe he's using my money to buy drugs or maybe it's to bribe the police. Whoops, I've just made a very serious allegation about the police, haven't I? No, the law does NOT accept bribes, and my hairdresser isn't a dealer. Ok, ok, calling yourself a 'barber' and being a drug dealer is a much better idea than naming your business after a drug dealing term, suggesting hairdressers could go undetected for a very long time, it's just the barber seems so friendly, that's all. Very out of character. Seriously so, even. I've never been to the dog groomer, but I'm assuming he's extremely arrogant and thinks he's above the law. Then again, I knew the staff of Ivory Tusk well and they seemed normal, too. Next thing you know, they're killing elephants. Wow, this is an offensive post, isn't it? I've actually had to apologise to the same restaurant before, showing I don't even mean my apologies or at least that I never learn.

Right, I've insulted four groups of people already, now I think it's only right to tell the NHS to go an F themselves, too. 'NO SIMON! That's not an ok thing to say!' My sister in law is actually a nurse, so I've basically sworn at her, too. Sorry, Mrs. Wiedemann. Speaking of her, I should be seeing her in my birthday celebrations, most likely a couple of days or so after my actually birthday. No concrete plans have been made yet, though. I'm worried my brother will phone me and say something like 'Well, I CAN make that date, but Mrs. Wiedemann can't make it. How about celebrating a few weeks later and everyone can come?' What am I supposed to say to that really? Maybe 'No, I don't care if she doesn't come, it's all about me. My special day...' I'll just say I'll wait like a normal person. I hope I don't have to, though. I mean wow, what a boring Summer this has been. My mood's pretty good though! In a weird way, I'm really hoping my mood doesn't drastically improve in the Autumn

and Winter months as per usual, or I'm going to have the worst comedown imaginable, next Spring!! If my moods do go a little crazy in Autumn, I'm going to have to try and will myself to be less happy, which is a very weird concept. But it will be for the best in the long term, I'm sure. Right, to sum up, boy do I have to make things right with lots of people. Not only that, whole groups of people, so here's a special new word just for you: Superdupermegaduperultrasorrysorry! And bye!