

When I was a child, I had lots of theories as to what it would be like as an old man. I thought it would be rubbish for a number of reasons, one being my eyesight would likely deteriorate. Little did I realise that I arguably had the eyesight of such a person as a 13 year old and it didn't bother me as much as I would have thought, I actually ignored it to the detriment (nice word) of my school work. As pointed out while ago, I worried I'd run out of skin and turn into a skeleton, but there was one concern that was surprisingly valid. Around the age of 7 I was genuinely nervous about becoming famous and throwing everything away by saying something really stupid and offensive. I guess I should have taken that fear more seriously. Take this joke for instance: 'Why was it strong when the man having a stroke tried to say 'study'? It was sturdy.' I'm just trying to say the person wouldn't be able to speak properly. It was in poor taste, wasn't it? Coincidentally, people may literally have a poor sense of taste after having a stroke. However, I think I can joke about the subject as I may have a stroke one day! All fine! I'd hope not, with all the exercise I do, though. If I do have a stroke I'd just be like 'Well that was a waste of time, wasn't it?' It wouldn't be that much of a waste though as exercising does give you a buzz. No other gym users want me there though, that's the thing as my behaviour is on poor taste. I also think I can joke about people not being able to speak properly as my French accent is very poor. Can't say I liked that subject much in school, tbh. I'd like to be able to speak the language now, though. 'J'adore la piscine!' It means 'I love the swimming pool!' Not bad, eh? I spelt it right, too.

So I genuinely don't worry about saying something offensive now? I wouldn't say I have any particularly offensive views, so maybe it doesn't really matter. Chinese people are shorter than white people, there's no denying that, I also don't think I've ever seen a Chinese/Japanese extravert. However, as I also pointed out a while ago, short people make better fighter pilots and I can add that extraverts are often annoying. So we have an expert fighter pilot who doesn't annoy people, if anything he's someone to look up to. Stroke victims may be mad at me, though. No, you know what? Actually I CAN joke about strokes, for another reason this time, as schizophrenia has to be worse! What you rather? Not being able to move properly or having a brain disease? The brain is the very worst organ to have a disease! If people were given the option of choosing which organ would have something seriously wrong with it, who in their right mind would say 'Brain, please!' No one! Then again, I suppose it's not a strong argument if I say I should shoot people in their feet after I shoot myself in the hands, as I'd rather be shot in my feet. It's more or less the same, isn't it? Some comedians get away with saying that kind of stuff, though. I guess maybe it's offensive and unreasonable when I say people who don't build statues of me and worship me should be jailed. It's just a nice thought, that's all. Those familiar with my One Screwy Day stories will know that certain fictitious characters strongly believe that people not travelling fast enough should go to jail. No, that IS what I believe in. Ever been stuck behind a driver going 30 mph in a 50 mph zone? How is that legal?

Now I'll talk about how I've grown as a person. Rather excitingly for the company, it has something to do with Papa John's! If the CEO is reading this, please, please, please pay me, because this is gold. Anyway, here goes: I never liked cheddar or indeed any cheese other than the cheese you get on pizza and burgers, then PJ's more or less forced me to try their cheddar after I couldn't work out how to order the regular stuffed crust any more and... I've grown to like it! I'm now a mature, cheese

loving adult who probably also likes fine wine, playing violin and painting beautiful landscapes. Things aren't perfect for the pizza company though, as I still use their special sauces to take the taste of cheddar away as I still think it tastes of sick, (I wonder if it's supposed to taste that way as it's apparently the most popular cheese in the world) but crucially I don't HATE the cheese. So yeah, a perfectly reasonable compliment for the company, now where's my money? Things only get better when I say I truly believe there will be a day when I like cheese without a potent condiment to alter the overall flavour, I'm just not there yet, that's all. :) That's basically the only way I've grown as a person, though. Still though, I like cheese more now, so it's not truly terrible. Oh yes, and I'm also more openminded to olives because of the franchise, I never knew that would ever happen as a child, either. So, we can conclude by saying as a little-un, I never realised how 'care-free' I'd end up becoming and I never knew I'd eat olives, at least on pizzas! I think that's something worth writing about, anyway! Hopefully PJ's agree with me, bye!