

THANK YOU NOTES

Thank you, adult diapers, for making me still get embarrassed at CVS, now that I no longer have to buy condoms.

Thank you, Pulitzer Prize committee, for honoring the person who first said he had something "out the wazoo", just edging out the Asian philosopher who said he had the same thing "out the yin-yang".

Thank you, employee at Chick-fil-A, for not only saying "My pleasure" to me over a dozen times, but making it creepier and creepier each time you did.

Thank you, helicopter parents, for making sure that when your little kids walk tall, you slice their heads off.

Thank you, people who call themselves "foodies", for making it easier for me to point out exactly what I mean by a "douchebag".

Thank you, Variety headline, for telling me that "Tom Cruise Has Never Been More Entertaining". Message received, and thanks for the warning.

Thank you, drivers who use their blinkers correctly, for letting me know who I can easily cut off.

Thank you, AM radio talk show callers, for all the unnecessary words that follow "What I don't understand is".

Thank you, tongue depressor, for taking all elation and optimism from my tongue.

Thank you, hyperventilation, for giving me dizziness, confusion, and light-headedness for free, 'cause I'm running a little short on cash this week.