

TO: george 'ass-muncher' bush
The White House
1600 Pennsylvania Avenue NW
Washington, DC 20500

From: John 'Fuck You' Morton@
Bush_is_an_Asshole@electricfuckingeels.com

RE: Operation Total Fuck-Up

An open letter to president bush

Wednesday, March 19, 2003

Dear Mr. President ass-fucker cretinous fuck-up,

I wanted to personally let you know that you are an utterly fucked up shit-for-brains stupid motherfucking moron. Fuck you. *Fuck you* times ∞ . I hope (*sincerely not meant in any way as a threat to your safety or life*) that a bunch of honorable, dysentery engorged Mexican putas shit on your face. In addition, president corn-hole fucker, (& *AGAIN*, *sincerely not meant in any way as a threat to your safety or life*) maybe you can be playing golf and be so shit-faced you pass out on the green and mangy raccoons will piss and shit on your (presumably madras) golf pants and you will stink like urine and shit *and* alcohol and be unable to change your cloths and get a way-bad un-life-threatening crotch rash. Just a thought.

I'm not going to present a cogent polemic to a fucko super-dullard like you. Why bother? You go beyond the pale of humankind. You are an alcoholic/coke head. A pretzel?? Fuck me & *fuck you!*

There is not enough paper in the world for me to print out in point 8 type the amount of times I want to tell you to go fuck yourself. Not only are you a stupid shit, you are *stupid mean* shit, a deadly combo. Mr. president, go fuck yourself & fuck you, asshole president moron.

Peace motherfuckers & civilly disobediently yours,

John 'FUCK YOU' MORTON®
John 'FUCK YOU' MORTON®

PS: You are a horse's ass & fuck you.

PPS: Fuck you