

Vitriolata



Go away. Can't you see I'm trying to get some work done? I'm not interested in what you have to say. Your words are but a loud drone, without meaning or purpose except to keep you from your own appointed tasks. Let me be.

I said go away! Why are you still reading this? Your foul odor is stinking up the whole area. Look, my personal space is only so big, and you're standing in it. If you don't leave right now I'm going to have to hurt you in many painful ways.

Well, you're obviously a moron. I can't think of another reason why you would still be here after reading this far. Have you always been this stupid, or did you have to take lessons? Did the lobotomy hurt? Once and for all, just leave!

I've figured it out. You aren't reading this at all. You're just standing there, pretending to read in the hopes that I might strike up a conversation. Well, forget it. I would sooner kiss Bill Gates than say a single word to you. Go away.

Look, I don't care what you think about anything. I don't want to know about your health problems, I don't want to know how smart your kids are, I just want to get my work done and get out of here. You're preventing me from doing that.

Well, if you've gotten this far, then you are obviously trying to annoy me on purpose. Let's play a game. Let's see how long you can hold your breath. Keep holding it. Are you starting to feel faint? Good! Keep holding your breath. Don't stop.

