

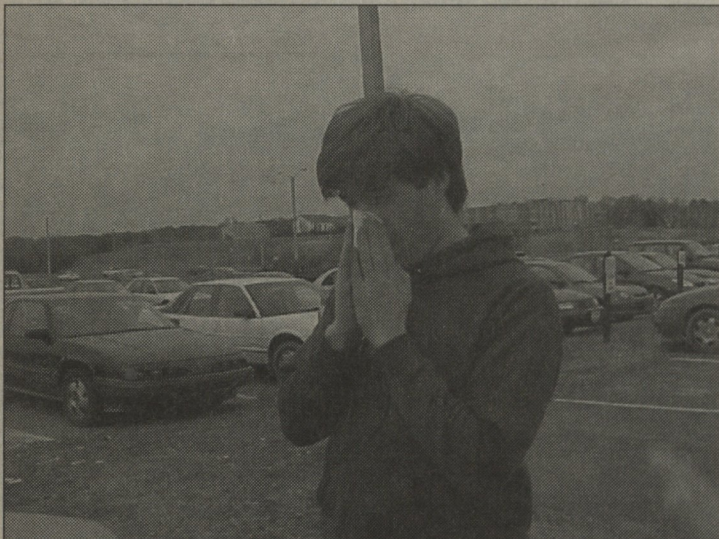
# now How To Park Anymore?



**There is clearly a better place on the grass to park poorly. Some people are just not fit to drive.**



**Towing didn't seem fit. Harsher action was needed. A year of frustration and anger gushed from me.**



**A lone tear fell from my eye for the unheard victims of bad parking. I blew the sad snot out of my nose.**



**What to do with my snot rag? Why, rub it all over the hood of the car! Yes, I can see myself in the hood!**



**The car was unable to gratify my needs, so I vented my sexual frustration by smashing the front bumper.**



**Holy crap, is my head ever big! Or maybe my body is small. I've been told it's a combination of the two.**