

## I'VE HAD IT UP TO HERE WITH VIAGRA

Many fools will try to tell you that the greatest invention in the history of man was soap. The act of sanitation saved hundreds of thousands of lives back in the bacterial-rampant ages of old. Other fools will try to tell you that it was the invention of gun powder, and all the possibilities that were opened with the idea of propulsion. And yet, there are those who still foolishly cling to the wheel. Where would we be without the wheel? How long do you go before you utilize the advantage of the wheel? When do you not need a wheel? Shut up about the wheel already! The wheel is nice, as is the gun powder and soap. You could not do a drive-by, nor wash the blood off your hands without them. But the one thing all those statements have in common is that they are all made by fools. Yep..., that's a lot of fools. But why do I say this? Because the greatest single invention in the history of man is the delivery system known as the Pill!

Pills have saved our civilization. Pills have improved the standard of living. Yes, better living through the use of pills. A pill for this. A pill for that.

A pill for you. A pill for me. One pill, two pill, red pill, blue pill. Is anyone out there *not* a pill-popping monkey? Medical dudes say you should pop at least 5 pills a day, and chase them with 8 glasses of water. Am I being serious? Not about the miracle of pills...and certainly not about the medical dudes. Pills have become the easy-to-swallow crutch.

Every single condition, every single problem, and every single emotional state has a pill assigned to it. Depressed? Swallow this. Joint pain? Swallow this. Internal bleeding? Swallow this. Rampant paranoia with involuntary narcissistic rage! Swallow this. When I was young, I only remember 3 kinds of pills: A pill for headaches; A pill for heartworms (mainly for dogs); and a *chill* pill, for when someone needed to *calm the hell down!* I am sure there's a need for many of these new ones, but seriously...Haven't we got a little out of control? My favorite example of this is that we have pills with side affects that are far more serious than the ailments they cure. I have seen advertisements for pills to help with social anxiety that "may" cause uncontrollable loss of blander functions. They

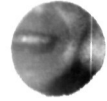
put it better than that, but that's what it is. *Hate to tell ya there*, but accidentally messing myself accounts for a lot of social anxiety. ("Wow..., I'm so relaxed and at ease that I don't even care that I just urinated on the dance floor.") What is the point of releasing this drug? Or any of the others that carry side affects of stomach bleeding, nausea, swelling, or bowel dysfunctions. What happened to the time when these would have been classified as failures? ("Good job Scientist Bob, now if you can just cure the fact that it made me hallucinate, we'll release it to the public.")

And while we are on the subject, my favorite is the "may cause sexual side effects." Yeah. Let's just mess with that. You now have the confidence to go out and mingle, you have the ability to dance with no discomfort, and you have the whole indigestion thing under control, but don't count on getting "lucky" cause you are as impotent as over-boiled pasta.

But don't fear. There is Viagra for that. If there was one place pills had neglected up to this point..., it was erections. Sure, there was a lot of those herb roots to chew on. Plus, the aphrodisiac oysters. But now

science has found the answer, and as is the way of today, the answer comes in convenient pill form. The thing that makes me laugh is that thanks to Viagra, every young trophy wife hanging on some rich, soon-to-be-dead elderly man is more likely to have to "work" for her money. Ha! (They say once you've had prunes you never go back to plums!)

Of course, this brings me to the best side effect of all. The one that tops them all. I have recently heard ads that warn you that "if you should have an erection that lasts for more than four hours, you should seek medical attention." Okay...who is walking into an emergency room in the wee hours of the night, pointing at their erection, and saying, "I'm going to need someone to take a look at this!" (Better in the wee hours than the packed afternoon.) Hell, would you even be able to close up your pants? (Only you know the answer to that one.) Would you just cover it with something? A hat, maybe. Perhaps a pot or pan? Oh, I know. Just slide one of those empty toilet paper rolls over it and be on your merry way to make the top of some ER doctor's "You won't believe this one" list.



You want my advice? (Of course you do!) If you have an erection that lasts over four hours, don't seek a doctor, seek a cheerleading squad!

You know what I want? I want the behavior pills for the everyday person. Where are the pills that help morons not be such...morons? Where are those pills? I'd really like to know when someone is going to get on that one. How about loose women? When are they going to put out a "legal" pill that creates more of those? Huh? Here's another one: A pill that cures hang-overs. Now, I am one of those people who believe that if you have a hang-over, you deserve it. (Screw you guys!) But, if I invented a pill that could relieve you of one, then I would go ahead and make it available. Yeah..., because it would make me a ton of money, and nothing says "screw you guys" better than striking it rich! Now that would be one bitter pill to swallow!

*—William Friend*