



Moved To Our New Home In Montana

AUGUST 12: MOVED TO OUR NEW HOME IN MONTANA. IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL HERE. THE MOUNTAINS ARE SO SERENE AND PICTURESQUE. CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE THEM WITH SNOW COVERING THEM. GOD'S COUNTRY. I LOVE IT HERE.

OCTOBER 14: MONTANA IS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PLACE ON EARTH. THE LEAVES ARE TURNING ALL DIFFERENT COLORS. I LOVE THE SHADES OF RED AND ORANGE. WENT FOR A RIDE THROUGH SOME BEAUTIFUL MOUNTAINS AND SPOTTED SOME DEER. THEY ARE SO GRACEFUL; CERTAINLY THEY'RE THE MOST PEACEFUL ANIMALS ON EARTH. THIS MUST BE PARADISE.....I LOVE IT HERE.

NOVEMBER 11: DEER SEASON WILL START SOON. I CAN'T IMAGINE ANYONE WANTING TO KILL SUCH AN ELEGANT CREATURE. THE VERY SYMBOL OF PEACE AND TRANQUILITY. HOPE IT WILL SNOW SOON....I LOVE IT HERE.



DECEMBER 2: IT SNOWED LAST NIGHT. WOKE UP TO FIND EVERYTHING BLANKETED WITH WHITE. IT LOOKS LIKE A POST CARD. WE WENT OUTSIDE AND CLEANED THE SNOW OFF THE STEPS AND SHOVELED THE DRIVEWAY. WE HAD A SNOW BALL FIGHT (I WON). AND WHEN THE SNOW PLOW CAME BY, WE HAD TO SHOVEL THE DRIVEWAY AGAIN. WHAT A BEAUTIFUL PLACE. MOTHER NATURE IN PERFECT HARMONY. I LOVE MONTANA.

DECEMBER 12; MORE SNOW LAST NIGHT. I LOVE IT. THE SNOW PLOW DID HIS TRICK AGAIN (THAT RASCAL). A WINTER WONDERLAND.....I LOVE IT HERE.



DECEMBER 19: MORE SNOW LAST NIGHT. COULDN'T GET OUT OF THE DRIVEWAY TO GET TO WORK THIS TIME! I'M EXHAUSTED FROM SHOVELING. FUCKING SNOW PLOW!



DECEMBER 22: MORE OF THAT WHITE SHIT FELL LAST NIGHT. I'VE GOT BLISTERS ON MY HANDS FROM SHOVELING. I THINK THE SNOW PLOW MANY HIDES AROUND THE CURVE AND WAITS UNTIL I'M DONE SHOVELING THIS DRIVEWAY. ASSHOLE!

DECEMBER 25: "WHITE CHRISTMAS: MY BUSTED ASS! MORE FRIGGEN SNOW. IF I EVER GET MY HANDS ON THAT SON-OF-A-BITCH WHO DRIVES THE SNOW PLOW, I SWEAR I'LL CASTRATE THE DUMB BASTARD. DON'T KNOW WHY THEY DONT' USE MORE SALT ON THE ROAD TO MELT THIS FUCKING ICE.

DECEMBER 28: MORE WHITE SHIT LAST NIGHT. BEEN INSIDE SINCE CHRISTMAS DAY EXCEPT FOR SHOVELING OUT THE DRIVEWAY AFTER "SNOW-PLOW-HARRY" COMES BY EVERY TIME. CAN'T GO ANYWHERE, CAR'S BURIED IN A MOUNTAIN OF WHITE SHIT. THE WEATHER MAN SAYS TO EXPECT ANOTHER 10" OF THE SHIT TONIGHT. DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY SHOVELS FULL OF SNOW THAT IS?

JANUARY 1: HAPPY FUCKING NEW YEAR; THE WEATHER MAN WAS WRONG AGAIN. WE GOT 34" OF THE WHITE SHIT THIS TIME! AT

THIS RATE, IT WON'T MELT UNTIL THE 4TH OF JULY. THE SNOW PLOW GOT STUCK UP THEROAD AND THE SHITHEAD HAD BALLS ENOUGH TO COME TO MYDOOR AND ASK TO BORROW MY SHOVE. AFTER I TOLD HIM I'VE BROKEN 6 SHOVELS ALREADY SHOVELING ALL THE SHIT HE PUSHED IN THE DRIVEWAY, I BOOKE THE LAST ONE OVER HIS FUCKIN HEAD.



JANUARY 4: FINALLY GOT OUT OF THE HOUSE TODAY. I WENT TO THE STORE TO GET FOOD AND ON THE WAY BACK, A GOD DAMN DEER RAN IN FRONT OF THE CAR AND I HIT THE BASTARD. ID ABOUT \$3,000 WORTH OF DAMAGE TO MY CAR. THOSE FUCKING BEASTS SHOULD BE KILLED. WISH THE HUNTERS HAD KILLED THEM ALL LAST NOVEMBER.



MAY 3: TOOK THE CAR TO THE GARAGE IN TOWN. WOULD YOU BELIEVE THE THING IS ROTTING OUT FROM ALL THAT FUCKING SALT THEY KEEP DUMPING OUT ALL OVER THE ROAD? CAR LOOKS LIKE A PIECE OF SHIT.



MAY 10: MOVED TO GEORGIA. I CAN'T IMAGINE WHY ANYONE IN THEIR FRIGGEN MIND WOULD EVER WANT TO LIVE IN THAT GOD FORSAKEN STATE OF MONTANA







