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Subject: ...and you thought a bukakke photoshop of tubgirl was bad...

Posted by [Javaxcx](#) on Fri, 29 Dec 2006 17:37:56 GMT

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If you've clicked this, I've gotten your attention with that delicious farce of a title to bitch about some of the sleaziest, cum drenched, undignified ass pirates out there. I'm talking about, of course, selfish cheating sleazebags.

I was out with a couple of my buddies last night. We decided to go to a Best Buy in one of the neighbouring cities to get the three of us a Wii. Turns out they were getting a shipment this very morning, so it was gonna be a camp out in the jeep. Anyway, we arrive at Best Buy around 1am (we actually ended up going to two, spanning two towns) and are stuck at the end of this giant line. The sign in the front said there were 27 Wiis arriving, and we were, in theory, the 24rd, 25th, and 26th people in line. I'll tell you how I knew this in a moment. Anyway, just after us about 10 minutes later this mother and her ten year old kid line up behind us. Virtually unprepared for the Canadian december night. They ended up taking turns sitting in their car while the other sat in line in the cold. Anyway, this guy comes up around 3:30am or so, stands at the back of the line with us and decides to go walk up to the front to take a look at what's going on up there. He comes back to us a few minutes later asking us if we'd be nice enough to hold his spot for him in the back while he was talking with his friends who evidently were up in front. Whatever, we're not jerks so we happily obliged to do so.

The night goes on slowly, and one of the graveyard shifters inside comes out and hands out a clipboard for us to put our names on. No point in leaving 28 poor folks out in the cold if there are only 27 Wiis right? This would be later used to hand out these receipts with an order later in the morning. Anyway, this is the biggest farce of asspiracy I've seen in a LONG while. The douchebag who went to go talk to his friends (in theory, #28 himself), decided to write his name down "inadvertently" on the clip board and send it back. Now, if he incidently forgot that he was cutting in line in front of a 10 year old kid sitting in the cold, and fixed the problem like a man there would be no story. Instead, this dirty minge strolled back to the end of the line (where a new gaggle of people formed) and pretended to be just an unlucky fuck who didn't get his name on the sheet before going back to his friends. The fatty behind him practically broke into tears because he was just barely out of the quota. He obviously went home. Well, we're writing our names down and we have been watching this dude the whole time and are in full knowledge of his cutting in line. We end up writing our names down and suddenly I'm #27-- the last Wii. Well, that was a pretty shitty thing to have to do to someone; tell them that they lose and I got the last one. I ended up giving my Wii to the folks behind me. God forbid a grown man wait another week or two for a kid to get a christmas gift he obviously didn't get last week.

If only the story ended there. I was waiting in the jeep in the morning for my buddies to leave the store, and el cunto is standing outside, with the bill that is his golden willy wonka ticket to getting a system, NOT buying one. The fucker is scalping his ticket right outside.

If Jesus didn't invent Tim Hortons coffee, I don't know what physical infliction I'd cause to this abortion survivor. I hate people.

PS: I'm really really sorry if you were expecting bukakke tubgirl. Google it, it's probably there in some capacity.

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