

## Jim Anchower: Getting Thru to Dave & Stu I

Hey. What's **up**? Me, **I've been** better. **You see**, the **damn** engine **busted** on my car, so I had to **unload** it. **There was no way** I was **gonna dump** \$2,000 into a car **I paid \$750 for**, so I **took off** the good tires, the **kick-ass stereo** and the battery, and I sold it to the **junkyard** for \$50.

I hated **to see it go**, but **it's not like** I can't find another **one for under** a thousand. **Not** a man of my **resources, anyway**. I've got my **feelers out at all times, in the event of such an emergency**.

**Anyway, on top of** my car troubles, **I've been working** third shift as a **security guard** at **this** warehouse. Man, **what a shit job**. The first few nights were **fine**, I just **took it easy**. **Pretty soon, though**, I started **getting tired of just sitting** there, **doing** nothing, so I started running **around** the warehouse, **making like** I was Bruce Willis **chasing down** terrorists.

I **was having a great time, fake-shooting** everything **in sight**. But then, this one time, my gun **accidentally went off**. Fortunately, I just took a **chunk** out of the wall. It's **cool, though**, 'cause I covered the hole up **with** a big piece of **duct tape**. Nobody's said anything yet, so I **figure** I'm **in the clear**.

**Ever since then, I've played it careful**. One good thing **about** the job is, there's no boss **around to ride me**, but, man, I'm **about to go nuts with boredom!**