

LAZY SOB

Dear Husband,

It appears you think that you have married your mother. That somehow my only mission on earth is to pick up after and take care of you. You are sadly mistaken.

When I do pickup your dirty laundry that you have thrown all over the floor or rinse out the sink filled with your face growth; it is because I am a clean person. The health and safety for the children and I are important and I am compelled to do the right thing. By all means, it is not because I am kissing your ass.

There is a reason why we purchased mechanical devices. My name is _____, not dish washer. It amazes me that even when you get your lazy ass to the sink, its too much effort for you to open the washer door and deposit your dishes in there. As if somehow the extra effort would kill you.

The bathroom toilet is a cesspool of disease. I know that your aim sucks because you never were a good athlete but humor me then and just sit down. Please make sure you tuck your little friend inside as to not spray the walls. Again.

I decided for one week, not to be your servant. I actually believed that maybe you would notice that you had to clear the bed off before retiring for the night. Not you, you just slept on all those clothes. I figured you would also have a hard time shaving because of the amount of toothpaste on the mirror and would have to grab glass cleaner. Nope, not you...you just took water and smeared yourself an opening. And when the dishes were piled so high, you would get the clue to wash them. Wrong again, you went to the store and bought plastic plates, cups and silverware. The part that really grossed me out was when you took your shavings, scooped them into a cup and handed to our youngest child for his hamsters bedding.

Thank God I am doing the guy down the street, otherwise the lawn would never get mowed.

I am hoping that you will come to your senses and help out around the house. I find it difficult to be the bread winner, both parents and your mother. As much as I would love to just file for divorce, it appears I am required to have you emancipated first. That's what I get for marrying someone as juvenile as you.

Because you do believe that you have married your mother; I have decided to just keep your allowance; you are not earning it. Oh and until the court case pulls through, your grounded.

Love,