

Fraternal United Corpus Khristi University

Dissertation for Doctor of Irreligiosophy

A project submitted to Dr. Charles Morrison and Leighton Allred

Submitted by

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Dedication page

I can think of a lot of people who had a hand in this crap.

My mother, the Hart family, my step-father's overly crazy mother and my step-monster supplied the crazy. To my father's credit he has floated me a few bucks here and there when I needed to fix my car or pay the rent. He still was influenced by the austere and separated Lutheran Church Missouri Synod which made my uncle nuts as a repressed homosexual until he died of cancer. This time it is my fault I decided to while away a Sunday morning writing this so that I can waste \$2 to get a worthless degree. I wonder how much Kent Hovind spent on his from the diploma mill in Florida.

My husband could care less if I do this because he is in the next room on his lap top playing Mafia Wars while my step-daughter is visiting her mother. Also he has spent hours listening to me rant about how the churches my parents came from had made them extra crazy.

My step daughter has rolled her eyes at me multiple times and allowed me to bribe her with Naruto memorabilia , this time the Gaara Gourd backpack she has always wanted. Perhaps I can bribe my way into a halfway decent rest home to while away my later years before I crap the bed.

Fraternal United Corpus Khristi University has allowed me to waste my time at work while I process paper claims and file pharmacy contracts. Hundreds of hours have gone into my iPod while I sift through the crappy recordkeeping of my predecessor. My boss has encouraged me with abuse and thinly veiled threats as she pushes her own work onto us.

Many teachers have influenced me, namely Mr. Bohn my high school Algebra II teacher who made me feel so stupid that I foregone higher education until at least a decade later when I could have used the experience of college. What a dick.

Most of all I must thank me, because Jesus Christ, I deserve it. I have never had any help from God and why should he start now?

Agentsarahjane

8-15-2010

Hello, my name is Agentsarahjane. I am a mammal/hominid. I live in Omaha, Nebraska and have been a mammal since 1976. I have been very sedentary since I adopted this crappy desk job but I like the free coffee and the occasional free donut that comes my way.

It is my burning desire to help fellow mammals get back to just being animals. The Christians always like to make us doubt that we are animals but every time I see a news report on Faux news, I have no doubt that we are related to the poo flinging chimpanzees. The first sentence I think they said when I was a child was “Sit over here and don’t make noise.” I always liked to make noise and they really got mad. One time I interrupted a film strip because I had to watch that crap again. Who the heck thought PowerPoint was a good way to bore people apparently liked film strips as kids. It worked there so they have been using it ever since.

Since the validity of this dissertation is based on my research I would like to present you with a picture of a turtle, as drawn by my stepdaughter when she was in the fourth grade.



(Christensen, 2007)

She gets a little embarrassed by the fact that it was from when she was so young but I liked it because it reminded me of Australian Aborigine art. She wants to be an artist when she grows up and I think that all of her art will be determined by the first eleven years of her education. She will never get any better or change her style. All of the art will be perfect and never go out of style. Her art will determine the validity of all art and any change in style will deviate from the style of art. Any preconceived ideas of art are wrong and there will only be one style of art.

Most of my ideas come from the minds of perverted men, but that's just me. I have read the likes of Mad magazine and Douglas Adams who says that the answer to the meaning of life is 42.

I also wrote a poem describing my ideas:

Read a book once in awhile
It might make you smile
But don't make it the bible
You might end up like Kent Hovind

I believe I am right.