

The crackers need to know about multiplication *before* they get pregnant next time

CRACKERS ARE NOT THE SAME THING AS WHITE PEOPLE, JUST TO BE CLEAR. THEY READ THE NEO-COLONIALISTS ENOUGH TO KNOW BETTER THAN TO SAY “NOT TO BE RACIST,” WHICH IS ALMOST EXACTLY LIKE SAYING, “PLEASE DON’T EMBARRASS ME IN MY IGNORANCE.” THE CRACKERS ARE LEARNING STEADILY. SOMETIMES THEY EVEN EMERGE FROM THEIR CONTEXT: “WE ARE NOT POWERLESS,” THEY TELL THE LATEST CRACKER LAYER, “THERE IS NO ONE TO BLAME, IF YOU THINK ABOUT IT,” WHICH IS HOGWASH! THE UNDERLINGS INSIST ON AN ONUS, BEING GREEN AS ONIONS, RUFFLING COUGHS FROM THEIR ELDERS. SOME OF THE CRACKERS BROWN TO ALMOND AND SOME STAY TAPIOCA OR OLIVE: THERE MUST BE A REASON. IT’S HOW THEY KEEP TRACK OF THEIR COUNTRIES, LIKE FISHERMEN’S WIVES KNITTED HOMING DEVICES INTO THEIR SWEATERS. CRACKERS COULD NEVER REMEMBER DIRECTIONS. THEY NEED SOMEONE TO TELL THEM, “CRACKER, YOU ARE FROM NEBRASKA,” ONLY IN THEIR COEXISTENT CRACKER LANGUAGE, WHICH IS SPITTEN.

Amy Wright