IF THE ISSUE IS ...

What is the issue, anyway?

[He reflects and realizes: 1) he doesn't know or remember, or 2) how can you expect humans to remember all that, anyway? The latter wins.]

What ... blood from turnips?

There's a lot of things I could say about that ... blood and turnips ...

> think on turnips for a moment ... or, better, the trucks they come in on ...

so there you go, asking about the size of the turnip truck I came in on ...

Well, I don't vote Republican ... Iraq, Iran, Afghanistan ...

> you hate us ... I don't know why ... but you hate us.

I never got what the game was?

And, before long,

we're talking politics ...

nasty shit ... know what I mean?

Like I'm saying the stuff I'm saying - and if I was actually saying it – out loud, you know what I mean? ... it'd start a riot – petrol bombs, heads bashed - a "lot" of angry talk ... tomorrow's headline? 52 police injured, 120 arrested ...

yeah, and I've got it inside me ...

it's just an issue of saying it ... how do you say it? if at all ... ever?

> (I don't buy the "to whom" bit – if you're going to speak, speak ... the devil be damned. Don't pick audiences or tailor your message.)

But ...