



To: All **Humans** on Planet **Earth** (even the scum bags)

From: The Office of the FRACTIONAL-QUANTUM-STATE-PRESIDENCY of Dr. Freckles

Re: **Dr. Freckles' Global Tontine Club** (<http://dfgtc.org/>)

As you are the before mentioned **man or woman**, dwelling upon this wretched earth ...

And as it has been foretold by JOOB, overlord of the **common crabs** that scurry about ...

It shall be known and realized at birth that all souls alive or dead on planet Earth, to include nearby parallel universe "Earths" and other shadow "Earths" that might be in a synchronous orbit behind the sun so we don't know they are there ... but they are ... and you have no idea what they're planning.

Any who ...

This GLOBAL-TONTINE is the principal legal contract obliging you, the above described wretched crab, to Dr. Freckles and all of his various initiatives and others kinds of heinous bull-shit-ery¹ (ibid).

These are the general sub-clause(s) of this agreement, you made with me, without knowing it or maybe kinda remembering it, like in some hypno-therapy session and you're remembering past lives ... shit like that, and I don't give a fuck how you feel about it.

CLAUSES:

- 1) You promise to tithe 3% of all your earned income and gold and silver and BITCOIN and whatever else you might be hiding in that shack out back ... each year. If you earn nothing, you pay nothing – if you lie about not earning, you will be beaten to a pulp.
- 2) All men and women are free, no governments are allowed – there is only DFGTC.ORG!
- 3) This is pure anarchy, if you're not a dick about DFGTC.ORG. It's purpose is to protect your basic freedom to not be protected from not having freedom ... but what if some scumbag took your fucking freedom? - what then? Scumbag?!?! I'll tell you – DFGTC.ORG, as a global 501C3, recognized by no governments, cuz they don't exist no mores ... well ... we shall form ENFORCER-SQUAD-ZETA as a special freedom enforcer squad, funded by your voluntary 3% yearly income tithe, that you're not really "obligated" to pay, but you kinda are, unless you want the ENFORCER-SQUAD-ZETA to beat you to a pulp.
- 4) THE ENFORCER-SQUAD-ZETA WILL HAVE A MISSION OF KICKING ALL BULLIES IN THEIR ASSES. IF THERE ARE NO BULLIES, THEY WILL GO INTO HIBERNATION MODE ... MAYBE LEARN TO PLAY GOLF ... GO SPEAR FISHING AND SHIT. WHO THE FUCK KNOWS WHAT A SPECIALIZED ENFORCER SQUAD DOES IF THERE IS NO ONE TO BEAT TO A PULP.
- 5) The Squad will be constituted of:

¹ Bull-shit-ery, refers to those acts, ascribed to JOOB's prophets, that allow any clown to do just about any kind of messed up shit ... as long as it looks funny when observed, without telescopic apparatus, from half a mile away. If it looks funny, from that distance ... don't worry about it.

Page 1, of this perpetual contract, that you signed in the womb and maybe forgot about, so don't try to weasel out of it ... it is perpetually non-restrained and cannot be undone ... except via the blood-magic of Vortrales of Q'ortilian ... expensive fucking shit.



- (a) A super-nurse sex-goddess capable of all kinds of crazy martial arts shit. And she's sexy and can't really wear much clothes. Not if we're being honest.
- (b) A portly, mildly handsome, 40-something software engineer, with red hair and a heart of gold. But don't ask where he hides his gold – that is not a good idea.
- (c) A Chinese guy who is good at acrobatics and pretends to not know English.
- (d) A German dude who doesn't know English, but pretends to know Chinese. He is an expert rifleman and sniper.
- (e) The Italian love expert.
- (f) AMENDMENT (11/10/16): “Roof Koreans”, the guardians of small business and trade, are perpetual members of ENFORCER-SQUAD-ZETA ... (hells yeah)



- 6) There is no “king” of this squad. They are like the “knights of the round table” - except more of a franchise operation, more dispersed. It's possible we get sick of each other, or one of us goes crazy and kills the others. Enforcer squads have piss-poor outcomes.
- 7) DFGTC.ORG is indemnified against all legal action in this universe, and 52.68 other universes, for all accidents, electrocutions, concussions from ass kicking episodes, and other trauma, physical, mental, or otherwise, and all damages one could reasonably attribute to rabid dogs with super natural powers ... just don't try to sue us. We're serious about the rabid dogs.
- 8) TACOS are ALWAYS justification for taking violent and gang-level action on someone's lame ass ... called the “taco exemption” to the NAP ... YOU DENY US GOOD TACOS? - WE'LL FUCK YOUR SHIT UP! (give me my fucking tacos)
- 9) Finally, and most importantly, we'll probably need to round up all the nuclear weapons. No one can be trusted with them. And since no one can be trusted with them, it stands to logic that we can only entrust them to ENFORCER-SQUAD-ZETA!

Yours, principal signatory, Dr. Horatio F (as in fuck-you) Freckles ...

And you,

The other party ...

You signed via ancient tontine contracts called “social” and they made you feel good about yourself cuz “John Locke” and “Voltaire” and shit ... and you dreamt of enlightened despotism ... but all you ever got were more bullies ... but you kept voting for the fucking bullies ... fuck.

Page 2, of this perpetual contract, that you signed in the womb and maybe forgot about, so don't try to weasel out of it ... it is perpetually non-restrained and cannot be undone ... except via the blood-magic of Vortrales of Q'ortilian ... expensive fucking shit.