

## TO THE VISITOR

Cigarette smoke is the residue of your pleasure. It permeates the air and putrifies my hair and clothes not to mention my lungs. This takes place without my consent. I have a pleasure also. I like a can or two of Fosters beer now and then. The residue from my pleasure is urine. Would you be annoyed if I stood on a chair and pissed on your clothes without your consent?

*(from New Zealand)*