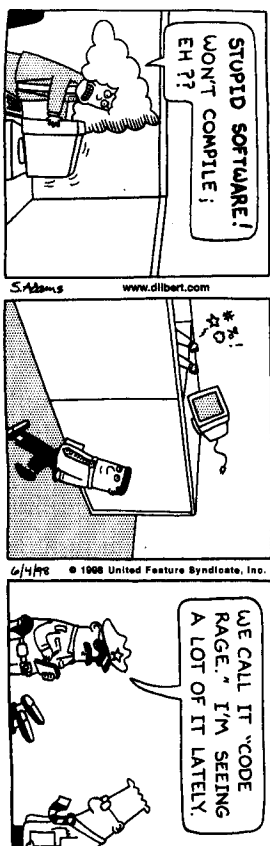


## Weasel Rage

Weasels try to be enraged as often as possible because it feels good. But they quickly run out of reasons in the "righteous indignation" category and need to branch out. Road rage was a god-send for angry weasels. It sounds almost clinical, as if there might be a pill to treat it, and therefore no one's fault. Road rage is much more reasonable sounding than "angry jerk in a car." People will admit to road rage, but not to being an angry jerk in a car.

I think this concept should be expanded to other fields. For example, I get mad when I can't open a jar without resorting to some sort of girly-girl prosthetic jar-opening device. I huff and puff and I turn red and want to throw the jar against a wall. But I don't because I would be considered an "angry jerk who couldn't open a jar." That sounds bad. I prefer to be accused of jar rage. That's got a nice ring. I might even get pills.



## Basket Case Theory

Back when I was young and dating, i.e., a serial loser, I developed what I called the basket case theory. This elegant theory states that all women seem normal at first but are basket cases