

What is something you've always wanted to do but haven't tried yet?

All my life, ever since I was a child, my deepest yearning has been to do fifty jumping jacks in a row. I have tried oh so many times to reach this goal, but never once have I been able to reach it. You might be thinking to yourself, "Only fifty jumping jacks? Is this a joke?" You have to remember, though, there's the added pressure of counting. One wrong move and you're back to zero. Trust me, it's harder than it looks. Countless times I have completed 49 jumping jacks, but the last one remains slightly out of my grasp. That elusive fiftieth jumping jack. So close, yet so far away.

Continuously, I try and try and try and try. Even while writing this, I stood up to make another attempt, but alas, it was to no avail. I'm not even physically incapable of doing 50 jumping jacks, probably. I always feel like I can fulfill this ambition, but something always gets in the way. Whether it be friend or foe, I've been interrupted many a time. I've had people ask, "What are you doing? That's weird. Stop." I've had people tell me I'm doing too many and that I should take a break. More than anything, I've had people shove me to the ground and start beating me up and yelling, "Little goblin boy can't do his jumping jacks! You silly little goblin boy. You'll never live up to your aspirations. Give. Up."

One day, however, I hope to prove everyone wrong. I have very few supporters, but I hope to make them proud one day by going all the way and clutching that fiftieth jumping jack.

What is your biggest pet peeve?

I take great issue with people peeing in the shower. I understand that shampoo, soap, and other cleaning products are dripping onto the floor at a pretty constant rate, so perhaps it's not that gross. I also understand that urine is sterile, so it's theoretically not that disgusting for people to pee in the shower and that my feet wouldn't necessarily get icky from touching the now peed-on floor. Not that my feet are already icky or anything. I actually quite like my feet. Not to a weird extent, though. Please don't think my feet are icky. Anything but that. Sorry, that was off-topic, but I digress.

The main reason why I take great issue with people peeing in the shower is simply a matter of principle. The shower is not a place for peeing, it's a place for cleaning and sanitation. Peeing in the shower goes against the very purpose of the shower, and it's something that should be reserved for the toilet. As I rationalized earlier, hygienics isn't even a big issue. It's morality. Anyone who pees in the shower can potentially be judged as a horrible person and should probably feel bad about themselves.

What's a hot take / unpopular belief that you stand by and why?

I know you've read my previous answer about others peeing in the shower being my biggest pet peeve, but you can disregard all that. One hot take that I stand by is that peeing in the shower can be okay, but only when I do it. Now, before you start judging me, let me explain why I believe this to be true. First off, it's a matter of personal hygiene. When I pee in the shower, I know that I am the only one who has peed in there. But when anyone else pees in the shower, who knows what kind of germs and bacteria they're leaving behind? So, for the sake of my health and well-being, I believe that peeing in the shower is only acceptable when I am the one doing it.

Secondly, it's a matter of experience. I have been peeing in the shower for years and have honed my technique to a science. I know exactly how to aim and where to stand to minimize splash-back and maximize efficiency. But for those who are new to the game, it's a whole different story. Let's just say, I don't want to be in the same shower as a novice pee-er.

Lastly, it's a matter of exclusivity. Peeing in the shower is a privilege, and I believe that it should be reserved for those who truly understand and appreciate the art of shower peeing. So, for all you non-pee-ers out there, I suggest you stick to the toilet. Trust me, you're not ready for the shower peeing game yet.

If money weren't an issue, how would you live your life?

If money weren't a pressing issue in my life, I would love to be a farmer. I don't even need to take care of the animals; I just want to live on a farm. Maybe I'd do actual farmer things, or maybe I wouldn't. I just want to live on a farm and experience the joys of farm life. My idea of farming is to be the farmer who just lounges around and occasionally does the "farmer wave" to the neighbors.

Although I said I don't need to take care of animals, I would love to have my own chicken coop, not because of the eggs, but because of the chickens' personalities. I would love to name them all and have them as my pets and watch them run around the farm, it's like having a farm full of feathered friends. Feeding them might become an issue, but only if I'm lazy. Obviously, money isn't a problem, so I can just buy them food. I would just have to make the drive over, which might be annoying. I won't let these chickens die, though. Don't worry; I'm a responsible pet owner.

Farming is just cool. But not, like, actual farming. Actual farming is work, and in most cases, the activities are morally questionable in order to make money. BUT, again, money is not an issue in this scenario, so all is well.

Write about anything. There are no parameters or guides, just a 1500 character limit.

If you've ever been to Carowinds, one ride you've probably heard of or seen is called the "Vortex." You probably also know that it's objectively the worst ride at the park. There are several reasons for such a judgment: on top of having to stand up the entire ride, there are also several loops, and any nausea from said loops is magnified by the standing. In my long, eighteen, coming on nineteen-year life, I've ridden the Vortex but a single time, and this is that story.

Back in the magical days of eighth grade, I went to the popular amusement park with my two best friends Jonny and Charlie. Given the role that these two had, I placed a lot of trust in them, as one tends to do with his friends. Naturally, when they told me to cover my eyes as they guided me, I let them. After walking blind for twelve minutes, bantering with my companions, I was finally told to put my hands down. To my immediate surprise, I was at the very front of the line for the Vortex. While I knew I didn't want to go on the ride, I ain't no scaredy-cat (pussy, if you will), so I took my seat(?) without hesitation.

The worst part of the ride was that Jonny accidentally dropped his glasses, and they landed right by my feet, so I had to take on the responsibility of lightly stepping on them so that wouldn't move. Given that it already hurt my childlike genitals to even stand as a 5' man, reaching my feet down was excruciating. I'm out of characters now. Sorry that I can't continue this wonderful story.