Jake slept. He didn’t like life. His parents wouldn’t teach him anything. The teachers wouldn’t teach him anything. His jobs didn’t teach him anything. Everyone was either mean to him or nice to him. No one really knew him. His dad wanted him to become a janitor but that was a waste of his life. He wasn’t interested in doing that. He hated cleaning. He always argued that he should be able to do his passion but his parents just wanted him to clean. Now he just slept all day and lived off food stamps because he wasn’t taught how to do anything. He hated his life but they wanted him to become a psychopath and he didn’t want to look bad in that way. They just wanted him to get mad at the world and start killing people for mistreatment so he slept all day. Also, people were to busy to hangout. If they got on food stamps and welfare, they could have a life together. Sure, it didn’t pay enough to do anything worthwhile but it gave enough to have the ability to eat every three days. He learned from the internet that money didn’t even do anything in this country for businesses. He wondered why God did these things.