Sinastian put the trash into the garbage truck. The can fell over after he removed the trash. He hated people so much. They didn’t care about anything but themselves or people like them. He hopped onto the truck. He wished he could talk to people more he worked so much. The game developers made him write down what the proplayers were doing and report the actions of a certain enemy actions. And the only job he enjoyed was the movie theatre because he sorted their trash. He paid them to let him do that and he paid them to let customers accept plastic bottles instead of cash. The school and his other two jobs paid him to do these things and he enjoyed it. He learned how to make more money for the movie theatre. He just didn’t know how to talk to people or he would get other people to do the same. He just didn’t understand women, they claimed to be caregivers but they didn’t care for the earth. Men cared for the earth. And women took our children from us. The school and the other two jobs also paid him to take one class a week for six hours. He hated learning but it paid his bills and what he cared for. So he tried to pay attention but it was hard. He also had to pay to for people’s movie tickets out of his own pay check. He made little to money from most of his jobs and had to live off of welfare and Food stamps just to provide.