Wild Kingdom II

each day

i spend an average of ten minutes

engaged in defecatory ritual

this time may be good or bad

successful or unsuccessful

oh, the trials of middle-age

ten minutes

is one sixth of an hour

and one one-hundred-and-forty-fourth of a day

i have been alive

at the time of this writing

for sixteen thousand nine hundred and sixty-nine days

i have been engaging in defecatory ritual

for as many as one hundred and ninety-six thousand, six hundred and ninety minutes

this is an overestimation

as a baby and a small child

i did not engage in ritual

i just defecated

therefore we will lower the estimate

to a more reasonable one hundred and fifty thousand minutes

this is a more comfortable number

i have therefore been engaged

in defecatory ritual

for approximately one hundred and four point two days

at fifty grand a year this number of days

would have earned me

fourteen thousand two hundred and sixty-nine dollars and forty-one cents

do you think that when i am about to die

a voice will come into my head

and tell me i can have those minutes back?

but there is more importance to this fact

let us assume for argument that

everybody averages ten minutes per day

this means that

one one-hundred and fourty-fourth of the world’s humans

are engaged in defecatory ritual in any given ten minutes

this means that as we speak

perhaps forty-five million one hundred and thirty-eight thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight

people are doing it, give or take a few million

there is at least a one in one hundred and forty-four chance

that i will engage in my defecatory ritual

in the same ten minutes as you, unless we share a toilet

when next i engage in my defecatory ritual

i will feel the joy of knowing i am never alone

even though i lock the door and hide