

# Last Christmas on Earth

December 3, 2011

A PRACTICAL GUIDE

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# Introduction

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Since the dawn of humanity's tool-wielding days, man has arguably made a lot of progress: we now have things that daily shape our lives in totally unpredictable and curious ways. Like the internet, cheap airplane tickets, nuclear plants, celebrities, and a whole multidimensional array of advances that create a sense of awesome power and an assured future for the whole of planet Earth.

I hate to break it to you, but if you still haven't heard, the world as we know it will end on December 21, 2012. The experts confirm it, the evidence is overwhelming, and very important personalities from around the world (including - but not limited to - Mel Gibson and Dan Aykroyd for example) are already admitting what the rest of humanity turns a deaf ear to: the 2011 Christmas, will be everyone's Last Christmas on Earth.

Surely, it's kind of difficult to imagine a world without Christmas: even the Chinese have grudgingly admitted that it's fun (and good for business). But the truth of the matter is that even if the world doesn't go up in flames in 2012, and there's still life to be found on the planet, the world-shattering events that

are bound to happen, will change everything forever. Including Christmas.

You may refer to the appropriate sections in this guide to see the insurmountable evidence that has accrued over these last few years by scientists, academics, journalists, actors and all sorts of experts and activists. It's real; it will happen. But do not despair, because at least you have the opportunity to make the most out of what little time is left for everyone.

And what better way to do it, than making these last Christmas on Earth, the best Christmas of your life? What better way to throw your fist up in the air and defy the universe and fate itself by boldly stating that you don't care if the world is turned into a molten ball of lava. That it doesn't really matter if it's turned into a pock-marked shadow of its former self. That even if the oceans boil away or cover the entire surface of the planet, even if Earth is split in half like an egg, if aliens invade and lay waste to everything, even Alaska, you would have remained eternally young, like the stuff the stars made of, making this Christmas reason enough for the cosmos to shed a tiny tear for our coming annihilation.

This guide, is not a survival guide per se: the chances of survival from the coming annihilation are rather slim, if not just a dream. And though our bodies will be broken, our spirits will remain true, defiant: We should celebrate like never before, as these will be our last Christmas. And this guide will help you spread the truth and glory of the last, best Christmas on Earth, releasing you in the process from all the trouble of living in an uncertain world.

Once you firmly subscribe to the ideas and notions presented in this guide, it is guaranteed you'll have the time of your lives and these holidays will be a thing to remember for the rest of your lives.

Throughout the various sections, there will be points assigned to the various activities and actions you should perform to make these Christmas truly unique (apart from being your last, of course). You should check up with the scoreboard at the end of the book once the holiday season is over to find out whether or not your Christmas experience was truly monumental.

Remember:

These will be your last Christmas on Earth. Make them count.

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# Chapter 1

## It's the end of the world as we know it, and I feel fine

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One might get the feeling that the annihilation of the world is a bad thing. Some might say that 'bad' is an understatement. But I ask you this: how many worlds, in how many galaxies have been annihilated, only to be reborn, the few lucky survivors spurred on to achieve greatness, and ensure the survival of their species, their civilization: According to Drake's revised equation, probably millions. Complete world annihilation is a fact, but it's only as natural as a ants: You can easily burn an anthill to the ground, but some of the ants will getaway, with seed on their backs. They'll build again.

This is the most appropriate mindset when dealing with the knowledge of the world's demise: it's not that big of a deal. It's something that happens every day. Actually, it happens every

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minute: a recent NASA report concluded that every minute, approximately 92.1 million planets are consumed by supernovas, 123.2 million are obliterated by asteroid impacts, 78.4 million torn apart by gravitic forces, 23.1 million self-destruct, and roughly 10 million planets just vanish out of orbit.

In contrast, 312.3 million planets are born every minute, hence the well-documented expanding nature of the universe (there may be small discrepancies in the numbers but these are just statistical figures, not the complete data set, so do not be alarmed if the math doesn't check out - believe me, the universe is growing despite all the planets being destroyed).

The main idea behind all this is that you should live the rest of your lives in fear. You should come to grips with the idea that you were going to die anyway in a few decades. This development only makes it happen sooner. Once you accept that fact, a whole new world of possibilities to make the most out of this Christmas opens up.

To do that, you need to understand how and why the end of the world is going to happen on December 21, 2012. You also need to understand why there's no public acknowledgement of the fact from government and scientific circles. You need to understand that there's no going around it, it will happen one way or another, it can't be avoided, stopped, or delayed, and that even if you do survive (the chances are slightly better if you're living in China but not by much) these will be indeed your last Christmas.

Read on, and remember:

It's going to happen. It can't be avoided. These are your last Christmas. You can only make them count.

## 1.1 What the fuss is all about

The Maya were a highly advanced mesoamerican civilization. They had very advanced knowledge of astronomy, mathematics and medicine, and they are the only known civilization to have a fully developed written language.

As recent archaeological evidence and historical research suggests, the Maya were most probably descendants of the Anunnaki, the ancient God-like beings who have time and again seeded humanity with apocryphal knowledge, some of which remains hidden to this day. Though the exact links between Atlantis, the Annunaki, the Sumerians, and the Mayans is not easy to trace, there is ample enough evidence to support the idea that in fact Mayans were the caretakers of the alien Anunnaki's most unfathomable secrets. Mainly, the exact date of the destruction of the Earth.

The Maya have clearly noted down that date in their calendar, which literally ends with December 21, 2012. Of course they hadn't noted down that particular date with a big red circle. But through intense analysis, cross-references and some pretty heavy math, archaeologists have transcribed the Mayan calendar into Gregorian dates.

Using state-of-the-art computers from the NSA, who had flagged the excavations back in the early 1980s as of utmost importance to national security (some even presume the upheaval in Latin American countries, like Nicaragua, or the war on drugs in Colombia and Mexico were most probably cover operations for other, larger NSA schemes to secure artifacts and working Mayan computers), scientists at various well-respected academic institutions who prefer to remain anonymous for obvious reasons, are very definite that the date is set in stone, both literally and figuratively speaking.

Certain reactionists, people who place more value in belief rather than concrete evidence, shout their opposition to the idea that an ancient civilization like the Maya could actually have predicted the end of the world, while even today with all the computing power available, a weather forecast is indeed a matter mostly left to chance. These people who are quick to discard the truth about the Mayan revelation are either afraid to even consider the horrifying prospect of utter annihilation, or have further agendas that should be taken into consideration (see section 1.2).

Others try to subtly alter the meaning behind this fascinating though ominous discovery: some malinformed skeptics point out that the last date in the Mayan calendar, is nothing but the last day in a cycle, an age or a period.

That is a pretty thought, but again hard evidence quickly dissolves any illusions that this assumption might hold true: Why would a Mayan who knows when to plant his crops, and when to wait for the changing of the weather, knowing that these things happen time and time again, mark any of it down? Were the inscriptions a chance artifact? Why if it was common knowledge at the time bury such evidence under heaps of dirt, stone, and walls, deep into the most difficult to reach parts of the Mexican jungle? This kind of wishful thinking only detracts from the really valid and useful questions:

How did the Maya come across that very sensible information? Why did they note it down in fragile clay platters instead of carving it on the Earth, like the Incas did in their Nazca fields? Why wasn't there a whole monument dedicated to the End of Days, like the Pyramids?

We may never know. Some of it, we will never have the time to find out. But certainly the Mayas weren't speaking for themselves: it all came from a higher form of intelligence, a space-

faring civilization with powers yet impossible to grasp: The Annunaki.

Why put trust in these aliens whom we've never seen before? Why should we listen to these sirens of danger? Because they've warned us time and again (the flaming bush? Noah's ark? there's ample evidence even in the Bible itself, not to mention the Dead Sea Scrolls).

Through means unimaginable to us even at this advantaged day and age, the Annunaki have calculated a catastrophic event is to occur on December 21, 2012. There are various scenarios that might bring this end about, ranging from a rogue planet reorbiting the Sun after hundreds of thousands of years to supervolcanoes. There's nothing really apocryphal, magical, or supernatural about all that. It's perfectly good, solid, though far-advanced computer technology that simply permits civilizations like the Annunaki to make accurate predictions on a galactic scale.

See section 1.3 for a more detailed explanation and the undeniable proof concerning the Mayan calendar and the date the Mayas have preserved from their ancient past: the date the world end.

Remember:

These are your last Christmas. Now you know why the world is going to end. It's not too late to make this Christmas the best you'll ever have.

## **1.2 Why we're not being told the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth**

At a first glance, there is no large cover-up; no disinformation campaign, no large media war to subdue the masses into believ-



## 1.2. Why we're not being told the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth

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ing the world is perfectly safe. And that's the trick.

We, as a human species, have inherited the survival instinct of our predatory ancestors. It is therefore only a natural instinct to disregard the signs, the omens, the proof. Therefore, even if the people that already know what's going down (the NSA, the Echelon people, the Dead Sea Scrolls Society, the shadow government located at the Pitcairn Islands), don't need to do anything. Anything at all.

Just by ignoring the facts and simply laughing off what's by now a known matter among certain expert academic circles and grass-roots non-government organizations, they've achieved their goal: to simply enhance the people's knee-jerk reaction, which is to completely deny even the merest possibility that the world is going to end, on December 21, 2012.

But ask yourselves, why deny the inevitable? What do they hope to gain, since it will be plain for all to see that our time on Earth, as we know it, is running hopelessly out?

Some would be quick to point out, that as in the case of the faked moon landings, the creation of the Soviet Union and the withholding of teleportation and nuclear fusion technology, their purpose is control of the masses. That they believe a widespread panic would ensue when official news of the end of the world was announced.

Ask yourself? Would that be the case? Would people start running around in mindless frenzy, digging caves, going up mountains and building nuclear fallout shelters? Are we just primals, still in fear of fire, the thunder and the snow? Do we still believe we are nothing but a blimp in history, a tiny cosmological error to be wiped at a mere fancy of the cosmos?

Ask yourself, are we not men (and women)?

It's only a matter of logistics. If people knew the world was about to end, they'd largely reorganize their priorities: Work

## 1. It's the end of the world as we know it, and I feel fine

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would become unimportant: people would have walks, dinner with friends, play and enjoy their last rays of sun.

And that would inevitably be bad for the economy, an overly mismanaged, debt-ridden economy that creates inordinate amounts of immaterial wealth: money on paper. Do you seriously believe all that money is anything other than a means to repress people, make them fearful of the future and subdue them into looking the other way, even while the space elevator to Mars is in its last stages of construction.

That's what they're doing right behind everyone's back: trying to avoid the inevitable. And they don't want anyone to know because then, everybody would like a seat on that space elevator.

You don't really have to worry about all that though: their plan is pretty much doomed to failure. It's not just the interpretation of the mayans, as well as the most recent proof on Nubiru, the asteroid shower, the alien invasion fleet and the magmatropic disturbances that will climax around the last week of November 2012.

It's the real proof you can read on about in the next section. For details on how their plan is doomed to failure, refer to section 1.4.

And always remember:

It's everyone's last Christmas. Have no fear; just have fun.

## 1.3 Connect the dots if you need proof

Aliens. Nazca. The Pyramids. The Echelon conspiracy. The Murmansk underground base. The Taklamakan staging field. Google maps. The Leviathan base near the Barents' Sea. The underwater magma drill at Sargasso Deep. HAARP. The internet.

What are all these things, you might ask? Interconnected.

Dots in a larger scheme that once connected, draw the outline of The Human Paradigm.

An plan designed by aliens and carried out by secret societies working throughout history, deeply embedded within international organizations, governments, and multinational corporations. The culmination of thousands of years of work.

What is it all about? Survival of the species. Once the battleground between a humanoid species spanning half the galaxy, and an invading reptiloid force of malevolent aliens, Earth became neutral ground, a bargaining chip in a much greater war.

The fighting came to a standstill soon, and the chip was thrown in: Earth was to be destroyed, moved out of the way to insure that it wouldn't become part of either the Solenoid Empire or the Vrill Sovereignty. But just obliterating the planet would go against all known ethics of war in the universe. It had to look like an 'accident'.

Enter the fledgling human race, still trying to master fire, stone-making and farming. What hope was there against space-faring aliens who possessed rules of war, a legal system and the power to alter planetary body orbits? Nothing.

A merciful deal was struck: the humans would be allowed to exist for a small period of time, only to witness the destruction of planet Earth, at a predetermined date, that would allow them to tecnologically evolve into a space-faring race on their own (albeit with a little help).

Science fiction you say? A load of crap? Conspiracy theories? Naturally, that's what they want you to believe. Because, we can't fit everyone on the Elevator. Because only the chosen few, the elite, propagated themselves with the sole goal of maintaining their bloodlines, and with the moral mitigating factor that they were doing it for the good of humanity, because there was no other way.

The Mayans were one of the few clusters in an ancient network of civilizations that became the caretakers of the knowledge and the driving force behind humanity progress throughout the ages.

That network of select few tribes included the Ancient Greeks, the Egyptians, the Vikings, and naturally, the Australian aboriginals and the Atlanteans.

What happened to all those civilizations you say?

Ancient Greeks grew impatient and believed progress should be accelerated. When Alexander the Great happened upon the Solar Nexus left over by the Annunaki as a communications center and technology demonstrator, deep in the Afghani mountains, measures had to be taken. An Atlantean assassin, whose real name was never really known (but resurfaced to this day from the astral-projection-assisted writings of Edgar Rice Burroughs - the hero was named Conan, an anagram for Ancon, the ancient name of modern day Ancona, Italy, the site of the Quadrilateral Flux Capacitor used by the Romans against Hannibal) took care of things. The Ancient Greeks squabbled over a disintegrating empire. They gradually became a shadow of their former self, taken over by the Roman Empire, in itself nothing but a puppet-state of the Egyptian Anubis Society (notable members include Cleopatra, naturally, and up to this day the writer of the 'Stargate' series, a rogue agent who capitalised on his hidden knowledge).

The mantle was then usurped by the Vikings, in effect a hyperborean race of genetically modified base-human stock (the same Vikings that were reanimated with partial success by Hitler's Ahnenerbe in Project Thule). Their large scale expeditions and raids were nothing other than a front to cover-up their true intentions, which was reasserting control of the Hall of the Mountain King in the Alps, a central node in the ancient knowl-

edge network that held all the secret plans and important dates, among which, the deadline of December 21, 2012.

Once their goal was achieved, they mysteriously disappeared from the known history books. Instead of becoming a huge European empire in their own right, they silently crept off the path of history. Why? Because their mission (and contract) lay with pursuing the original deal struck with the Aliens. As part of that effort, they seeded Europe with a large number of children with locked potential, that would steer the continent into global pre-eminence, out of the dark ages and into the renaissance and the industrial revolution (especially Britain - do you think that the rise of the British empire was a chance event? it was the Vikings' meticulous planning and advanced genetic stock).

Where did the Vikings vanish to then? America, naturally.

Even before the earlier recorded date (the real findings are astounding, dating back to the 4th century AD, right after the rise of the Byzantine Empire) the Vikings were actively seeding populations in America.

## **1.4 Why nothing can be done about it**

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## **Chapter 2**

# **This is your last chance for Christmas**

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- 2.1 Why you should give a damn about  
the last Christmas on earth**
- 2.2 Wiping the slate clean and starting  
all over again for the last time**
- 2.3 Hate them or love them, you just  
can't miss them**

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# Chapter 3

## In the workplace

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### 3.1 How to interact with customers/clients

#### 3.1.1 The casual approach

Whatever your workplace, you sooner or later interact with customers. Customers, or clients, usually have questions that you might not be qualified to answer, questions you've never even heard of before, or even totally irrelevant things like 'Where did you get those shoes?' or perhaps 'Don't you miss Baywatch?'. In any case, when interacting with a customer in the workplace, if you're not into the more drastic measures outlined in the following sections, the casual approach is probably your cup of tea.

Do exactly what you would have done if you didn't know this was the last Christmas on Earth. When working the cash

### 3. In the workplace

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register in a supermarket for instance, once the customer walks up to you and you start ticking off the items with the barcode reader, grin and shake your head off. Make a comment about how worthless all the stuff people are buying are. Stop what you're doing, look the customer directly in the eye and tell him that these are everyone's last Christmas.

Whatever the customer's initial reaction, be that a scoff or a nervous laugh or even complete indifference, just finish up your work and then give them their coupons, making sure to tell them how useless the coupons are since they're only good for the next holiday season. Don't forget to wish them a merry last Christmas when they're leaving.

If your workplace involves the offer of services and you talk more regularly to clients, it is quite possible you have a closer working relationship, perhaps even a certain degree of intimacy. Imagine, if you will, a certain client named Bob. If he drops by for regular business or calls you up, act normally. Right about when he's talking about rates, delivery dates, and anything related to a future even or prospect, start laughing uncontrollably.

Within small pauses, just slip in the notion that none of that stuff is going to fly anyway, because the world is about to end. If he asks questions, just give him answers. If he thinks you're intoxicated or sick, just straighten your face abruptly and tell him these will be everyone's last Christmas, and you're planning on making the most out of them. Wish Bob a merry last Christmas, and hang up or walk away casually.

The casual approach is worth one (1) Funpoint.

#### 3.1.2 The aggressive approach

This approach is best suited for people who are already tired of their work, their boss, the people they have to put up with ev-



eryday, their colleagues, and generally dissatisfied, disillusioned workers with a tendency to let off some steam.

Say you're working as a cab driver in some metropolis, like New York, or Los Angeles. Most of your customers do not realise what you have to go through every day and treat you more of like a necessary evil than a valuable service provider. Have it right back at them. Mix up the destinations. Pretend you misheard wrong. Never have small change at hand. Keep stacking up people inside your cab. Take sudden, strange turns and label them a 'time-saving detour'. If they do protest, tell them it's the last Christmas anyway and it doesn't really matter whether they miss that appointment or job interview anyway, because in less than a year's time they'll be smouldering heaps of ash, or worse.

Another good example where you can be assertive in your approach is in the standard office space, as a clerk or a secretary. When clients ask you about that report, that paper, or those rates, give them a whole binder of inane, completely alien and irrelevant documents. When they start to give you the funny eye, throw a mass of documents wildly into the air and comment that you like it when it snows. If they wish to talk to your supervisor, manager, or director, just pick up the phone, pretend to dial an internal number and say 'the asshole that keeps busting everyone's balls wants to talk to you'. It's very important to smile while doing that.

If the customer starts to leave, cursing and threatening to sue, looking appalled and shocked tell him that it shouldn't matter because these are the last Christmas on Earth, and the court dates set will be long past the end of the world. Instead, if the customers is the rowdy type that doesn't mind getting physical, staple a couple of documents to his forehead first so he can't see, and then a couple more on his palms, so he can't make a fist. Finish up with a kick in the nuts, start running and wish him

a merry Christmas, because it will be his last. Make sure you emphasise the world is coming to an end, lest what you said is considered a death threat.

The aggressive approach is worth four (4) Funpoints.

## 3.2 Things to do with, and to, your colleagues

### 3.2.1 The water dispenser

One of the most widely available pieces of office equipment, is the water dispenser. Freshly bottled water, both hot and cold, for sating everybody's thirst and satisfying the instant coffee making needs. Since this will be the last Christmas, you really do have to make it count for everyone else as well, in keeping with the holiday spirit of sharing. There are many ways through which you can spread a lot of joy using the water dispenser at work. Some of the things you should try:

- ▷ **Replacing the water in the container with vodka (or any other 40% vol. alcohol drink of your choice)** (3 funpoints)

Most folks will probably find it an interesting diversion. Keep a couple of bottles of lemonade or orangeade handy though, because vodka is pretty tasteless. Once everybody starts having vodka shots from the dispenser, pretty soon almost will be inebriated and inevitably join the impromptu party. The choice of music is left to you, though Christmas carols, and generally Christmas-themed songs (especially Last Christmas by Wham) should be preferred. If your boss tries to mess up the party or if your coworkers are that boring a bunch, douse

yourself with the vodka from the container and threaten to light yourself up. If noone points out that vodka can't be set on fire like gasoline, calmly make your way to the exit, shouting that the world is going to end, and this your last sober Christmas on Earth. (3 *funpoints*)

#### 3.2.2 The photocopier/printer

▷ **Putting some color in your office photocopier/printer**

This requires a little bit of work from beforehand. There are many ways in which you can put color in your office's bland photocopier and/or printer, and make it appropriately festive right before the last holidays. You could replace the usual graphite in the toner cartridge with crayon dust, either from pastels or from colored pencils, it should work both ways. The best way to get that dust is to use a blender (as seen on the Will-it-blend YouTube hit), and then simply mix everything together inside the cartridge. You can then make funny, colored photocopies or prints of your (or others') body parts, especially genitalia; you should also try pornographic images, wild animals copulating and all sorts of funny and festive pics. Print a thousand or more, fill up the queues and exhaust the paper supply; start sharing the strangely colored pictures around the office. If anyone asks you to stop or thinks you're crazy and tries to confront you about it, have a small supply of that toner & crayon dust mix handy in a pocket. Blow it in his face and start shouting that this is the last time to enjoy a colourful Christmas, because it will be everyone's last. (2 *funpoints*) Another way is to make a carefully created fun-trap: place an open tin of acrylic or oil paint (something difficult to

thin or clean up) in a way that blocks the paper feeder (the rolling bits inside). Make sure it carefully rests on the access door of the photocopier printer, the one that needs to be opened to unjam paper. Send a print through the printer or try to make a photocopy. Act helpless and cry havoc when the paper is jammed, especially if you're the one that usually handles these types of mishaps in the office. When someone volunteers to help, watch the paint splash all over the insides of the machine and the surprised coworker. Have buckets of paint ready in a handy place so as to start a paint-fight in the office. If your boss or anyone else disagrees with the spontaneous, child-like manner of fun you're having, throw them a whole bucket of paint and start shouting 'no more Santa Claus for anyone', before you start running, splashing paint any chance you get at people, furniture, staircases, elevators, etc. (*4 funpoints*)

## **3.3 Taking care of your boss**

## **3.4 Last minute checklist before the holidays**

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# **Chapter 4**

## **In the family**

## **4.1 The kids**

### **4.1.1 Your own**

### **4.1.2 Your sister's**

### **4.1.3 Nephew's and nieces**

### **4.1.4 Other peoples' kids**

### **4.1.5 The bastard**

### **4.1.6 The one locked in the basement**

## **4.2 The Parents**

### **4.2.1 The father**

### **4.2.2 The mother**

### **4.2.3 The grandparents**

### **4.2.4 The orphanage**

## **4.3 Your significant other**

### **4.3.1 The Wife**

### **4.3.2 The Husband**

### **4.3.3 The Lover**

### **4.3.4 The Affair**

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# **Chapter 5**

## **With friends**

## **5.1 Not just friends: brothers**

- 5.1.1 Sharing the truth with them - spreading the knowledge**
- 5.1.2 Helping each other set everything up**
- 5.1.3 Drinking binges and whorehouses**
- 5.1.4 Getting your virgin best buddy laid**
- 5.1.5 Getting tickets for the game**

## **5.2 Just Friends**

- 5.2.1 That friend that's always following you around**
- 5.2.2 That friend that never shuts up**
- 5.2.3 That friend who is trying to have sex with your significant other**
- 5.2.4 That friend who is trying to have sex with you**
- 5.2.5 That friend of a friend**

## **5.3 Acquaintances**

- 5.3.1 Old flames**

- 5.3.2 Friends of friends**



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# **Chapter 6**

## **The neighbors**

## **6.1 The nice ones**

**6.1.1 That nice couple across the street**

**6.1.2 The single-parent family**

**6.1.3 The just-married couple**

## **6.2 The pesky ones**

**6.2.1 The old couple**

**6.2.2 The retired colonel**

**6.2.3 The professor**

**6.2.4 The hunter**

**6.2.5 The gun-nut**

## **6.3 The useful ones**

**6.3.1 The recreational pharmaceutical substance dealer**

**6.3.2 The cop**

**6.3.3 The fireman**

**6.3.4 The doctor**

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# **Chapter 7**

## **In public**

## **7.1 People**

### **7.1.1 Shoppers**

### **7.1.2 Pregnant Women**

### **7.1.3 Kids on the street**

### **7.1.4 Priests**

### **7.1.5 Cab drivers**

### **7.1.6 Emos**

### **7.1.7 Mall Santas**

## **7.2 Places**

### **7.2.1 Plazas**

### **7.2.2 Restaurants**

### **7.2.3 Bars**

### **7.2.4 Stations & Bus stops**

### **7.2.5 Stadiums**

### **7.2.6 Museums**

### **7.2.7 Cinemas**

### **7.2.8 Malls**

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# **Chapter 8**

## **Institutions & Organizations**

## **8.1 Educational**

### **8.1.1 Schools**

### **8.1.2 Colleges**

### **8.1.3 Public Libraries**

## **8.2 Health**

### **8.2.1 Hospitals**

### **8.2.2 Paramedics**

### **8.2.3 Funeral Parlors**

## **8.3 Utility**

### **8.3.1 The power company**

### **8.3.2 The water company**

### **8.3.3 The phone company**

## **8.4 Government**

### **8.4.1 The Armed Forces**

### **8.4.2 The Unholy Triad**

### **8.4.3 The Sheriff's Office**

### **8.4.4 Washington, DC**

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# **Chapter 9**

## **The Christmas Dinner**

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**9.1 The appetizers**

**9.2 The salads**

**9.3 The turkey**

**9.4 The desserts**

**9.5 The drinks**

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# **Chapter 10**

## **Fun activities for everyone**

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**10.1 Indoors**

**10.2 Outdoors**

**10.3 Illegal & probably dangerous**



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# **Chapter 11**

## **Dealing with the Aftermath**

**11.1 Getting fired**

**11.2 Getting divorced or separated**

**11.3 Getting shot at**

**11.4 Getting disavowed**

**11.5 Getting arrested**

**11.6 Getting injured**

**11.7 Getting married**

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## **Chapter 12**

# **It's not the end of the world (yet!)**

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- 12.1 How to spend the last 360 days of your life**
- 12.2 Narrowly escaping the end of the world**
- 12.3 Was your last Christmas the best in your life?**

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## **Chapter 13**

# **Checklists, Appendices, and Useful Tables**

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## **List of Tables**

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I hope no one will take this seriously, or there will be blood on my hands.