

Last Christmas on Earth

December 9, 2011

A PRACTICAL GUIDE

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Introduction

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.

Chapter 1

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2

This is your last chance for Christmas

- 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**

Chapter 3

In the workplace

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

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.

Generally, your casual approach should be just that: casual, easy-going, simple, with a little bit of your personal character thrown in for good measure. Just make sure to let everyone know this is everybody's last Christmas, that you're planning on having a blast, and perhaps most importantly of all, let them know that in the face of total extinction, everything they do, and especially

what they want to buy is meaningless. Always be polite, and wish everyone a merry last Christmas.

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 everyday, 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.

3. In the workplace

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 customer 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.

In general be firm, aggressive, single-minded; act like you're really mean, especially if you don't look like it. Try and think about what would drive the other person mad or suicidal. Be ruthless and enforce your small, hastily-hatched plan to the end, even if not all the angles are covered or it's not that harmful. Remember that if it's bad for the other person, it's definitely good for you and helps making your last Christmas the best. An angry, disillusioned, shocked customer is good for you and bad for the business. It makes for a better Christmas!

The aggressive approach is worth four (4) Funpoints.

3.2 Things to do with, and to, your colleagues

It's true that most of our daily experiences are associated with the workplace, and the people who work there. Some of them are nice folks, some are idiots, and some are simply irritating. You should broach the subject of the last Christmas on Earth in a candid fashion. Be honest, and straightforward. Those who will understand the seriousness of the situation, will probably want

to join in the fun. Those who'll laugh about it and call you crazy or someone with a weird sense of humor will be losing out on the fun.

In any case, pick your partners. In many cases you'll probably have to go through this alone, but surely someone from your workplace will be happy to assist in making everyone's last Christmas very memorable indeed. You don't have to stick to the ideas listed in here: every workplace is different and has innumerable opportunities. You should have a little brainstorming session with the like-minded people in your work, and hatch up similar activities. Think of those listed in this section as a guideline on the scope of the idea. Don't hesitate to let your imagination run free. Remember that it's your last Christmas, and you deserve to have fun!

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)**
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 im-

3. In the workplace

promptu 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*)

- ▷ Pour some psychedelic/psychotropic drugs into it. That's pretty simple and straightforward. Once you've acquired a certain amount of psychedelic/psychotropic drugs (see section 6.3.1 on who might be able to help); LSD, crystal meth, peyote come to mind - you can pick your favorite or try a mix of any of the above. Slip that wondrous stuff into the water dispenser and become a psychiatric researcher for a few hours: watch your colleagues have hysterical fits of laughter, seizures, gloomy spells, and schizophrenic episodes. You might want to up the ante by passing around seasonal masks and/or costumes and see the effect they have on everyone: some will chase around the reindeer and other might want to have sex with the Santa, the elves or both! The pent-up imagination of everyone will come to the fore and any combination might be possible. You should probably not partake in order to fully realise the extent of the success. If the boss somehow manages to realise what's going on, just point at him and shout out loudly 'he stole all the Christmas candy!'. Your coworkers will do the rest. Remember to take pictures and wish everyone a merry last Christmas. (5 *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 turn the photocopy machine into 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*)

3.2.3 Start a fire

First of all, make sure there are working fire extinguishers or a building-wide fire suppression system installed; you don't want to make this too early a last Christmas and die horribly in a fire. It doesn't need to be large enough to consume the whole building and spread rapidly to the rest of the city or town: all you need is a wastebasket full of paper, some lighter fluid or medical alcohol and you're set. Pour the lighter fluid onto the wastebasket and light it up. Before you know it, you'll have a flaming basket in your hands. There are a couple of ways you could use that:

- ▷ Set it under the Christmas tree
- ▷ Carry it around asking if someone wants to play a little one-on-one of office basketball
- ▷ Throw it on a random desk and apologise for making a mess
- ▷ Start crying to attract attention and when people notice the burning basket tell them you just had to burn that winning lottery ticket

- ▷ Present to someone as a gift for the holidays

If the wastebasket is metallic, the fire should extinguish itself once the paper is burnt. If it's made of plastic or other flammable/toxic materials, the fire might spread and toxic fumes might also become present. You should take care to at least position yourself near the fire exit if the fire gets out of control. If it does you can:

- ▷ Help the others put it out and make comments about how unimportant this fire would be in comparison with the giant firestorms from the supervolcanoes that will erupt next year
- ▷ Help evacuate the office making sure to hug each and every person telling them you're so happy they're alive to live their last Christmas
- ▷ Use the fire exit and calmly walk outside as if you haven't got a clue about the fire

Setting the fire itself is worth 3 funpoints. Each separate fire-related activity is worth 2 funpoints. That's a lot of funpoints with fire there folks!

3.3 Taking care of your boss

Your boss is a special case; everyone's boss is a special case. The main problem is that in all likelihood, because no boss ever actually listens to what you have to say, once you broach the subject of the world about to end in the next year, and this Christmas being the last, he will simply nod and ask you to send him a memo, circulate the relevant report, or mention it in the next meeting.

3. In the workplace

Even if that's not exactly the case and you simply get shouted at for lollygagging and asking for a raise again, the problem remains the same: your boss is completely cut off from his surroundings. He cannot be reached, not even by e-mail or phone. He is impervious to employees. That means that you will most probably be unable to make him see things your way. It also means you can't have him helping around with all the fun office activities because most fun ideas would be against office policy.

What remains to do then, is make him understand you're serious. To do that, you need to bring in the big guns, which are only three letters long: IRS.

That's right. The Internal Revenue Service. A sure-fire, guaranteed way to have your boss sweating, panicking, acting strangely and being whole-heartedly ready to sign a pact with the devil himself to save his money from the government.

There are two ways to actually have the IRS pay a visit, especially right before the holidays and the end of the year:

▷ **Find out the dirty laundry and place an anonymous call - mention a danish buffet**

Now we all know there is no way in hell your boss is one hundred percent legitimate, clean as a whistle, or virgin like Mary Poppins when it comes to business finance. Even if he means well, there's a very wide room for error. An IRS audit is bound to find something bad with him, which is their job. And the reason why your boss is scared of them. That's where the danish part comes in; placing an anonymous call and giving them a tip wouldn't work because the IRS would find something wrong in any case - that's not what they want to hear. The magic word is danish. Once an IRS phone operator hears the word being mentioned, a stand-by team is alerted and every sort of vehicle appropriation is green-lighted.

Once you promise them some danishes, they'll be there within the hour, no matter what. Just make sure there is a handy supply of danishes. No other pastry will do: it has to be danishes. Once the IRS is gone, your boss will have been reduced to a nervous wreck and even give you a reliable phone number for the LSD if you ask. *(1 funpoint)*

▷ **Disguise yourself into an IRS agent**

This might look a bit difficult or tricky, but it's plain sailing from the start. Remember, your boss doesn't actually ever hear what you have to say. In fact, your boss rarely acknowledges your existence, and even when he does, your face is nondescript. As far as your boss is concerned, you have the same face as every other employee. It is impossible for him to remember your face. And that's your ticket in as an IRS agent. All you need is a black suit and a blue-and-black striped tie. Make sure all exits are locked, and especially windows. Try to limit the amount of chairs or heavy object in the vicinity of your boss's office. It is certainly a plus if you're situated on a high-rise building. Then simply pick up the phone and dial your boss. When he finally picks up all you need to say is 'The IRS are here to see you'. Then just barge into his office: if he's still there and he hasn't tried to throw himself out of the window, announce yourself as 'IRS'. Before he has a chance to stutter, simply tell him everything about the world coming to an end, and this being the last Christmas. If he asks about backtaxes and hidden fees, tell him this will be his last Christmas and his last audit. Once he calms down from the excitement, ask him to help you with any of the fun activities you've planned for the office. *(3 funpoints)*

It's your choice whether or not you share with him the truth about the last Christmas; if you choose to, you will find him to be most receptive to everything you might want to do in the office. Even more than just helpful, he might be happy to pitch in some ideas of his own. After all, he's not a bad guy; he's just the one with all the troubles in the world.

There are possibly many other ways to take care of your boss, from cutting his brake fluid lines, to hiring a hobo with a shotgun to take care of him. But that doesn't help your fun factor - it only takes away a man who might prove useful helping you turn the office into a last Christmas playground right before the holidays. Remember, it's all about making this last Christmas the best Christmas of your life: a dead boss might make you happy for a while, but a boss who comes up with the idea of bringing in strippers and coke to the office and is happy to pay for it, is a real gem you wouldn't want to miss for the world.

3.4 Last minute office checklist before the holidays

- ▷ Is everyone's personal items mixed up in various desks?
- ▷ Is there alcohol in the water dispenser?
- ▷ Are there signs of fire around the office?
- ▷ Is your boss feeling generous?
- ▷ Is everyone drunk?
- ▷ Is everyone high on drugs?
- ▷ Are there colours everywhere around the office?

- ▷ Are there pictures of genitalia strewn around?
- ▷ Are there people having sex on the photocopier machine?
- ▷ Is there an orgy going on?
- ▷ Is the guy no-one really likes tied down with duct-tape on a flaming chair?
- ▷ Have you taken as much paper supplies as physically possible?

If you've answered yes to only one of those questions, you get one (1) extra funpoint. If you've answered yes to up to five answers, then you get three (3) extra funpoints. If you've answered yes to all of them, you've started off with the best of intentions for the greatest last Christmas ever, and you receive five (5) extra funpoints! Keep it up, and whether or not the world is going to end in one year, you'll remember this Christmas for the rest of your short lives!

Chapter 4

In the family

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4.1.2 Your sister's

4.1.3 Nephew's and nieces

4.1.4 Other peoples' kids

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4.2 The Parents

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4.2.4 The orphanage

4.3 Your significant other

4.3.1 The Wife

She's the one that complements you. The one that chose to spend the rest of your life with you. The one that you singled out of

billions of possible mates. Well, no-one is infallible, and neither are you. There are three kinds of men: those who regretted their decision to get married from day one, those who will regret it by the time they're dead, and those who will be oblivious to their plight until the day they die. It doesn't really matter: if you're married, your wife will be the end of you. But here's your chance to make a difference, to make your stand and let her know that you will not go without a fight, that you're making this Christmas so very special for her as well.

There's a simple rule, and it involves doing exactly the opposite of what you've been accustomed to over your married years: saying 'no'.

When your wife asks you to take out the garbage - just say 'no'. When she sounds baffled and asks 'what do you mean, no?' just stop whatever you're doing and kiss her passionately. That will confuse her long enough for you to leave the house without her noticing, enabling you to go for a walk, or a grab a beer, all by yourself. It also creates a perfect opportunity to hang out with your buddies or meet your affair. Simple, easy, elegant, catch-free.

It's the holiday season so like any wife she'll be asking more of the same things she does everyday: money, sex (even if it doesn't necessarily mean with you), and respect. You must not give in any of these demands this Christmas. Here are a few ways to achieve a goal that might seem unattainable at first sight:

▷ **Money:**

Act sullen and morose. Go silent for a few minutes and avoid any conversation. Stare at the TV or the walls. If you have fish, feed them popcorn, peanuts, or something equally out of place. If you have children, pet them on the head and sob mournfully. When she becomes agitated and starts or stops screaming, asking you to tell her

what's wrong with you, hand her a carefully prepared set of fake documents wherein the bank is confiscating the house, you've been fired, and all your savings accounts have been hacked into oblivion.

That will freeze your wife in place, leaving her wide-eyed to stare back and forth between the documents and the children. Say something along the lines of 'it doesn't matter anymore', and just walk out the door. If she follows behind you crying, shouting 'don't do it!', you should go back inside where she'll make you a sandwich and some coffee. If she doesn't follow right behind you, you're again free to hang out with your buddies, or make a booty-call. If she sounds or looks suicidal, you can simply ignore that and let nature take its course. It's a win-win situation.

▷ **Sex:**

That might be a bit more difficult to get around. The usual routine of pretending to be tired, having a headache, or on prescription drugs, will not work because it's that time of the year again, and according to law, you have to fulfill your marital obligations: namely, have sex with your wife. Do not despair: this is what this guide is for. There is always a way, and nothing should mar your experience of this last Christmas, and especially not your wife. Here are some ways to live through that:

Admit you're having an affair:

This might backfire in some ways, but it will definitely sidetrack your wife from haranguing with requests for sex. It might also get you thrown out of the house, divorced, or even amputated (not circumcised, do not confuse the two). If you do survive the initial response and/or fire-fight, and things do not escalate further (hired hitmen, setting fire in the motel you will be staying at and so on),

it means you're probably alive and well enough to have sex with your mistress, and have a merry Christmas away from your wife, for the last time.

Hire someone's help:

Just like most things in life, sex can be paid for. Why not hire someone else to have sex with your wife? Some people even like to do that regularly and most wives would be happy to get some exotic action. Don't think of it as giving money to your wife, or spending it on her behalf: it's something you should do for yourself - think of it as a gift to your person.

There are many professionals eager to satisfy your wife - just browse Craigslist and find someone in your area. Some might even do it for free! Set up everything in the house for a romantic evening, involving candlelight and dinner: add some Christmas flavor with inflatable reindeers and the occasional snowman's carrot-nose as a sex toy. Wrap the guy you picked (remember he should be exotic - mostly latinos and black men are highly regarded for their sexual prowess) with some red ribbon, and you're free to go to a bar with some friend, have sex with your mistress or just watch some TV. If she acts surprised, offended, agitated or even terrified at the prospect, mention how well-endowed the hired help is, and she won't be able to resist.

Go on the offensive:

Ask for a threesome with another woman. If she doesn't freak out and start acting weird, kicking and screaming, and she actually think it's time to broaden her sexual experiences, believing a threesome would solidify your relationship, you've hit the jackpot. As a bonus, you can even have your mistress place an ad for a 'couple wanted', and

make it look like you've never even met. If all goes well, you'll have a threesome and your wife off your back for a lot of time while she tries to 'internalize' her experience. If she reacts badly to the proposition, make sure no sharp instruments are within her reach, and generally expect to have to spend at least a night in a motel. This is the most risky but most rewarding way to get around sex with your wife - if it doesn't work out, you might actually have to have some make-up sex for her just so you can at least get some Christmas dinner.

▷ **Respect:**

That's a key word for every wife - respect. Some actually like to spell it out when in a bad mood, just like in the popular Aretha Franklin song, a staple for many a household wife. This easier to appease in your wife, because it mainly has to do with her perception of what respect is - mainly, they believe it's just a word. So these might work well for you:

Begin each sentence with 'I respect you': That's easy to accomplish, and usually works after a few days of constant use. Simply prepend each sentence with the phrase 'I respect you'. For example, instead of saying 'make me a sandwich', you should say 'I respect you. Please, make me a sandwich.'. Try and be polite, sound thoughtful and caring. For instance, if your wife sells the car to buy some new furniture which were on sale for the holidays, instead of saying 'what the fuck were you thinking', you should say 'I respect you, but what the fuck were you thinking?'. It might not sound like much, but it changes everything. Instead of her usual fit of asking for respect, she would lower her head, start sobbing and ask for forgiveness.

Your wife is Japanese:

You probably knew that already but in any case, you won't have to deal with this issue.

Make her feel bad for herself:

When she next asks for respect, point out the need for self-respect. Tell her how fat she's grown since you've married. If that's not the case or if she blames you for that, tell her how she takes you for granted. If she responds that she's all you've got anyway, show her pictures of your mistress or if you don't actually have one, show her pictures of you and strip dancers. If she still isn't crying, tell her she used to fulfill you. It is a keyword, just like respect. Chances are that by now she is sobbing, and asking you not to leave her. Instead, do just that: go out with your friends, or meet with your mistress. Don't come back unless it's almost sunrise. When you do, she'll be delighted to see you and bake you fresh cookies.

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