

***First Ditch Hitch***

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***Inventive Ideas***

### ***Neon Beer Lamp Bug Zappers***

This would be the ultimate in decoration and functionality. The idea is rather simple and could be carried out with the right research, design and ingenuity. So, folks that usually like beer neons have problems with bugs because they hang outside during the summer. Whether on the back porch or next to the lake, the bugs are flopping fast and accurate. My idea is to come up with a complete line of beer, liquor and cigarette neons that dually act as bug zappers. This could provide hours of solid entertainment. No more tubular dull blue lights fucking the bugs. No, no, no more. Now, the quintessential design of cool and function come together to make everything cooler for the folks that buy neons and need to kill bugs. Beer and the outdoors. And these neons can be portable and be run by batteries on camp sites. The true get up and go system to kill the bugs and beautify everything around.

### ***Coffee & Crayon Scented Scented Air Freshners***

Another idea wrapped around simplicity. Make a shit pot load of coffee and crayon scented air freshners for cars. Place them in automotive aisles all over the country. Put them in the check out stands of the Wal-Mart, K-Mart, Target and such. Also, cram the chloroflorocarbons into a bottle and spray when so inclined. Why the scent of coffee and crayons? Well, there are a number of folks that don't like to drink coffee, but enjoy the smell of fresh brewed beans. Thus, this would afford those folks the chance to have the entire spectrum of a visceral coffee experience. Plain and simple. Now, the crayons are based simply off the fact that they smell amazing. Once you get that crayon to your nose, you escape to the easier days of childhood and the 4<sup>th</sup> grade homeroom. A fucking trip back to easier times without having to figure out a worm hole and the speed of light bullshit. Take in the crayon and leave your worries behind you.

### ***Commercially Viable Dildos Sold in Produce Sexions***

In other words, the ultimate cucumber. Now, I worked in a produce section as a budding youth years ago. From the age of 16 to 21. A good clip and I monitored the behavior of women shopping in that delightful produce walk. From the cold summer nipple piercing through tank tops to the goose bumps on delightfully long legs. Then, there was that one stat that would never escape. It was always women going through the cucumbers. Rarely was a fella caught going through the stack doing the squeezing and analyzing. Much too incriminating. So, the ladies picked up this step. Whether single, married, divorced or confused, they would tear through the waxed penis facsimilies with pleasure. With this established, produce sections should go out of their way to market cucumbers to women as cheap, multi-use dildos. There should be instruction manuals and explanations on how to fully carry out the effective use of a sex toy and cucumber salad. They should use the excess of wax as a lubricant – do the deed – wash the cucumber (or not depending on the fella) and prepare the food. Or, the cucumber could be used as a dildo until it begins to limp and decay. This is merely a marketing ploy on an existing staple in the vegetable world that would befit the women of the world that much more. I'm sure there are plenty of women that have already pulled this trick over and over again that could be a part of this marketing campaign.

### ***Virtual Headgear for Weddings***

I was talking to my boss the other day and his wedding arrangement came up again. I'm not the right guy to talk with about seriously laying down the ritual of wedding plans, arrangements and agreements. I haven't been in that position yet and it just doesn't swallow up that much of my daydream habit. But, I know enough that there is always the planning juggernaut. The mother wants this, the mother-in-law wants that, the sister things this would work and down the line. Everyone has their suggestion and recommendation for where it should be, how it should be and other details that are purely up to the bride and groom. Or, the bride because it is ultimately her way and gig. The idea behind this is this invention would be a monumental feat in technology and intricacies. Like making an elaborate video game. The idea would be virtual headgear that could be handed out at the wedding for anyone that feels so inclined to not approve of the actual physical surroundings. Once the headgear is on, the participant can be transplanted to any place, with any color, any design or pattern they desire. So, if the wedding is in the country and one wants to be in the Carribean – it can be done with a click of a button and one is transplanted there. A plethora of locations, colors, dresses, design options and even people are in there. You could replace the father, mother, bride, groom, flower girl and such. The headgear would include a recording device so that the bride and groom could see what all the different scenarios would be like. So no more solo marriage options. There are a whole gamut. Based on invited guests tastes, the wolf can run wild and everyone is happy.

### ***Taser Embedded Under Any Fingernail***

This is a universal invention. It can be used for a man as easily as it could be used for a woman. But, it is more tailored for the females. The idea behind this is a small contraption. A chip or notch that can be placed under one or multiple fingernails. The device is a taser and folks will get fucked up if they try to apprehend or fuck with a man or a woman. One would have to grow their fingernails out some in order that the gummy substance that smoothes the device under the fingernail can work. So, once it is inserted all one has to do is jab an assailant hard where it counts and the device works. It's that simple. Fuck with the finger taser and the criminal will be sorry they ever picked crime as their way out.

### ***The Game Show – 'PUT YOUR MONEY WHERE YOUR MOUTH IS'***

An simple idea that turned into the ultimate new reality game show. I was joking with a friend about how cool it would be to be challenged by a rich motherfucker on a cool arrangement. The idea would be to have someone pay a dollar per word during a 24-hour period. I was thinking about how many words I could speak in that time. Enough to keep me afloat for some years. My mouth would win me a shit load of cash. The average carte blanche of words per person escapes me, but I'm sure it's in the neighborhood of 3,000-5,000. I think I could speak about 400,000-800,000. Maybe even more. Just fucking talking. Well, as we discussed the idea went into the game show realm. How about a show where there are three contestants that have to go to dinner and return to base within a certain amount of time. There can be no drinking and there has to be legitimate words being used. No stammering, jibberish, sneezing, laughing, yawning or such are counted as viable words. Each contestant has all their words counted and the contestant with the

most words at the end wins. And their dollar amount is equal to the number of words that they speak. So, if the winner says 5,000 words in the allotted time, they get five-thousand dollars. Also, each contestant will have a lifeline to call if they run into a rut. So, if they have a prude waiting on them and there is minimal conversation, one can call a friend to get conversational ideas.

### ***The Warm Pill***

This idea was prompted by a good girl friend of mine who is constantly cold. When most of the world is trudging through the effects of hot weather and pure heat, she is likely cold. In fact, once winter arrives she is in pure frozen shit. Now, this girl grew up in North Dakota – so, she’s no fucking stranger to how cold works and how this effects the body. In addition to this friend, there are a number of other girls that I have known who suffer from the ‘*cold effect*’. Something about this afflicts women. Never knew a male that had this cold blooded feeling going through their veins. Coincidental? Maybe this explains the nature of women when shit flowers the fan and their true colors fly. Irregardless, I love the women and would do anything to ease their ride through womanhood. Ultimately this would bode well for them and the men in their lives. A fat win-win situation for everyone and everything involved. So, this invention would require employing the finest in chemistry and pharmacy to extract a pill that would heat the body. Or at least a trigger in pill form that would convince the body to heat up for specific periods of time. From the temporary of one hour to the robust 12 hour pill. This thing would go over like flat gang busters. I know the last thing we need is a quick fix in a pill, but this is a collection of inventive ideas that are deemed to profit maker and user alike. And that is exactly what this idea is all about. God bless you girls and this one’s for you. Oh, and it’s safe to mix with liquor – so, drink like fish, get hot and enjoy your asses off.