

Have you ever gotten upset, but didn't know why?

Has this ever happened to you?

You're talking with someone, having a great time. Suddenly, someone says something they didn't mean to, and soon you're in a fight. You leave angry, and you don't even know why.

Or maybe you're out with some friends, when someone you don't like shows up. You have to be nice, but no matter how hard you try, before you know it, you're miserable.

And you look at yourself, and wonder what's wrong with you, but you still don't know.

Well, now we do.

The secret lies in the fact that our puny human brains are weak and useless. After thousands of years of evolution, we still can't rub our tummies and pat our heads at the same time. I mean, what's up with that? Am I right?

Let's face it. We, as human beings? We kind of suck. Look at the environment. Look at Darfur. For a species that has been running the planet for centuries, we're pretty bad at it.

We suck like fat men with straws. We're so dumb that I bet we could even trip over a cordless phone. And we're fat. And ugly, too. Who would even want to date us?

Nobody, that's who.

But all is not lost.

Love From a Hundred Light Years Away

The wise and powerful Brain Bugs, hallowed be their name, love us in spite of the massive gap between our abilities. Although every second spent in our pathetic, inferior presence must fill them with disgust and rage, they nevertheless have taken it upon themselves to be our guardians into the future.

They will fix you. They will make you whole.

The Love of a Brain Bug

The Brain Bugs love every part of your pitiful existence, including your disgusting, worthless brain. They love you so much, in fact, that they will spend all of their life with you, their antennae hooked up to your brain, guiding you to a better tomorrow.

Doubts? They will eat them away.

Worries? They will eat them away.

Bad memories? They will eat them away.

Good memories? Eaten to make room for better ones.

Your Brain Bug will stay with you even as your loathsome mortal body withers and dies from severe lack of brain tissue. Your brain bug will remember you even after all of you reprehensible lifeforms are scoured clean from the planet.

The Brain Bugs are your only true friends in this lifetime. All members of your abominable, wretched race are plotting against you – especially your loved ones and your family. They want to harvest your tasty brain for themselves, because they are greedy. They find you detestable and monstrous.

But the Brain Bugs know only love for you and your delicious brain meats. Let them help you.

Sign Me Up!

You, too, can know the love of our heavenly saviors, for the meager price of \$499.99.



What price salvation?

By paying for a brand new Brain Bug egg, birthed deep within the celestial womb of the All-Mother, you are guaranteeing yourself a lifetime of blissful peace, and securing yourself a place at the Slave Galley in the afterlife.

Once you have received your Brain Bug egg, you will insert it deep into your ear, incubating it using your own body heat. After many weeks and months, it will explode forth from the egg in a torrent of pus and amniotic fluid, only to tunnel into your frontal lobe, until it reaches adulthood.

Imagine all the fun you can look forward to!