Scathing Atheist 668:

The “Uninsured” Edition

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Warning: I’m sure this year’s gonna need as many cuss words as last year.

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This week’s episode of the Scathing Atheist is brought to you by ... the inexplicable fact that America has managed to keep its lights on through the end of the year.

And now, the Scathing Atheist.

Intro:

It's Thursday!

It’s January 1st,

And OUR new years resolution is to stop swearing on the podcast.

Fuck yeah it is.

I’m Noah Lugeons,

I’m Eli Bosnick,

I'm Heath Enwright, and from Zohran Mamdani's New Jersey; Ann Arbor, Michigan; and Waycross, Georgia ... this is the Scathing Atheist.

On this week’s episode,

- Catholics still haven’t met their kid diddling deductible,
- We have a jance dance revolution party on the graves of our enemies,

- And Tom and Cecil will be here to see if we were gonna finish that.

But first, the Diatribe...

Diatribe

So instead of my normal diatribe, I wanted to use this section of the show this week to respond to the Christian who surreptitiously paid my tab at a local restaurant last week and wrote a cheeky little “Jesus loves you, Noah!” with a little smiley face on it on the receipt. I just wanted to let you know that I’d love to return the favor some time. Perhaps I could buy *you* a meal… when you eat a dick, you fucking asshole.

Now, my wife asked me to go easy on you, so I’m gonna go easy on you. It was the Christmas season and your privileged-ass probably deluded itself into thinking it was doing a good thing. But I am gonna explain to you why calling you a “fucking asshole” and telling you to “eat a dick” is going easy on you.

First, let me catch everyone else up on our backstory. So, I’ve actually talked about this guy on the show before. He got a passing mention in the diatribe on episode 642. I met him at the local No Kings rally back in June. My little town in the heart of Trumpistan managed to scrounge together about a hundred and fifty people to stand against fascism. And everybody seemed to get the message that this wasn’t an opportunity for “captive audience marketing” except this asshole. Nobody was going down the line handing out coupons for their car washing business or trying to sign you up for their side hustle. But there was this one Christian going down the row trying to sell everybody on his church.

When he got to me in the line, I told him to fuck off and tried to at least give him a vague sense of what a dick move it was to walk through a group of religiously diverse people trying to sell them his church at a secular event. I also posted a picture of him on Facebook naming and shaming his crime. Of course, Facebook helpfully alerted him to the photo so he popped on to the comments long enough to say “Jesus is God, double stamp, no take backs” and then ran away screaming “la-la-la, I can’t hear you.”

Well, that was the extent of our interactions and I’d have been happy to leave it there, but last week my wife and I were out at a local restaurant and I guess he saw me. So he sneakily pays our bill and he writes “Jesus loves you, Noah” on the check and asks the server to send it my way.

So now that we’re all caught up, let me turn to what’s-his-name the Christian and address him again…

Now, a lot of people would try to point out your assholery here with a switcheroo, asking you to imagine how you’d feel if I paid for your meal and left a “your religion is a fairy tale” note with a winky face next to it. But that doesn’t actually get the point across for a couple of reasons. The

first is that there's no legitimate threat of anything like that happening. The server played along with your plans because she was a Christian and had every reason to believe I was too. But there's no fucking way a server would carry a note on my behalf that she *knew* disparraged your religious beliefs.

But it also fails for a more fundamental reason; WASPs like him have no real conception of what it is to be in a disfavored religious minority. No doubt if I bought this guy a meal with a "Jesus was just a guy" note, he'd be able to laugh it off and chalk it up to whatever fucking theological tete a tete he thinks is going on here. And then he'd leave the overwhelmingly Christian restaurant to drive through the overwhelmingly Chrisitan town with its Christian billboards, Jesus-praising bumper stickers, "Christian Owned" notices on businesses, and ubiquitous sea of steeples rising above it all, completely unthreatened by any alternative beliefs.

So instead of trying to put you in my shoes, let me try putting a person with literally any other religious beliefs but yours or mine there. Let's imagine that you were out to eat with a Christian friend when you saw a Jewish family there, or a Hindu family, or a Muslim family wearing conspicuous signs of their faith. And then imagine one of your Christian companions, fearing for the immortal souls of those who fail to recognize Christ's supremacy, paid for their meal on the condition that he could send them a "yours is the wrong religion" note. Would you at least see how THAT person was being an asshole?

The honest truth is that I don't know. The Herculean shield of privilege it takes to think you're the good guy in any of our interactions is so strong that I don't know if any analogy would penetrate it. But let me make this clear; this isn't a fucking "buddy cop" scenario. You're not gonna crack through my hard atheist exterior with your goddamn "heart of gold" bullshit. You're using your time and effort to propagate a harmful delusion that promotes bigotry, inhibits science, and covers up child rape. That isn't the kind of shit you can paper over with a chili lime salmon and a smiley face.

Headlines

Joining me for headlines tonight are the Father Time and Baby New Year of the podcast, Heath Enwright and Eli Bosnick. Fellas, are you ready to ring in another year?

I'm a construct.

And now I have an excuse to wear this diaper!

In our lead story tonight, in retrospect, knowing all we know now, I think even the Archdiocese of New York would agree that it was linguistically unfortunate to spend their peak child rape coverup days insured by a company whose name is a slang term for an erect penis. But we are where we are, and where we are, the company that insured said archdiocese is called "Chubb." So as I'm reading up on the stories about their insurance company refusing to pay up for child rape cover up settlements because "covering up child rape isn't an accident," I have to navigate

through giggle-inducing phrases like “Chubb failed to cover the archdiocese,” “Catholic leaders and supporters expressed a strong distaste for Chubb,” and the downright provocation of “when things first started to come to a head with Chubb.”

Overpaying for chubb...you hate to see it.

italian
Guys this name is a GONNA get mentioned a lot. We really should do Allstate

But yeah, so you may have wondered before when you see these headlines about such and such archdiocese agreeing to a hundreds-of-millions of dollars settlement for survivors of the abuse they enabled, where does that money come from? I mean, sure the fuck isn’t the cemetery maintenance fund, and the Vatican isn’t dipping into it’s Scrooge McDuck vault of Nazi gold. So where does that money come from? And oftentimes the answer is “insurance.” But in the instance of the New York Archdiocese’s 300 million dollar settlement, Chubb is standing firm. So they’re telling the archdiocese that they can’t be held responsible for cover ups.

Chubb coverage falls short...tale as old as time.

As I’ve been told by my own car insurance multiple times. Nobody’s covered for behavior THAT reprehensible

Now, I’m far from an expert in this field, but it seems like a reasonable argument to me. Like, if the company insuring Hertz found out that when the brakes failed on a car, instead of fixing it they were in the habit of sending it to a different rental location that didn’t know about the brake issue, you could hardly expect them to pay out for all the accidents those cars caused.

Well definitely if you didn't pay for chubb collision.

Right especially because in this case the car crashes were an already illegal activity that your not covered for. So they’re asking for the brake repairs to be covered from all the hit and runs they did

But it’s actually worse than that. Because in addition to obviously having covered up their crimes, it turns out their insurance company isn’t the single entity that they’re being open and honest with. So when the insurance company’s investigators ask basic questions like “what did you know and when did you know it,” the archdiocese’s answer is always “one of us always tells the truth and one of us always lies” or something. So they’re also arguing that they couldn’t cover ANY insurance claim with the lack of cooperation they’ve gotten from the archdiocese.

Chubb pulls out to mitigate risk, citing toxic environment, and ends relationship...rough.

Wouldn’t YOU like to know…oh you would? Shit. Sorry that’s kind of our move

Of course, the archdiocese and its supporters are writing this all off as anti-Catholic bigotry, because they genuinely can't think of any other reason people would get so bent out of shape about institutionalized child rape. But in case anybody's still keeping score on the subterranean level of the Catholic Church's moral standing, it's now officially below "insurance company named after a dick."

Insurer to Catholic Archdiocese of New York: We don't cover cover-ups: https://open.substack.com/pub/friendlyatheist/p/insurer-to-catholic-archdiocese-of

And in "The only thing we have to sphere is sphere itself" news ... We have a delightful story about flat earthers getting aggressively trolled by a marketing campaign. Columbia Sportswear is offering a tantalizing challenge to flat earthers. The first person who can find the edge of the planet and prove it with a photo...gets all the physical assets the company owns. But you have to be wearing gear from Columbia when you do it.

Dammit, this is great marketing and I'm mad I didn't come up with it. So we're adding a pony. You get all Columbia's assets, and a pony.

Okay but if I do this do i finally get out of my columbia house contract?

And a big thanks to Jennifer for sending a link to ScathingNews@gmail.com. I'd offer Jennifer everything we own, but I've been to Eli's house and seen most of his possessions. Jennifer gets the honor of the first Puzzle in a Thunderstorm shout-out of 2026. Put it in the memoirs.

My STUFF is nice its just…on top of eachother

In your defense, just the shit Lucinda has bought for Max would fill the average living room to the top of the windows.

So here's how Columbia issued their challenge. It came in 2 parts. The first is a video of their CEO Tim Boyle at their HQ in Portland, Oregon. He issues the challenge, and then he walks around the building showing off all the stuff you could own if you win. That includes a rack of jackets, a bunch of computers and monitors, a copy machine, a camera, NOT the espresso machine...that's a rental, NOT Mary's lunch from the fridge...that has a note, a stapler, a mounted deer's head, and two retired gondolas from a ski mountain. Apparently people go inside and do work on their laptop sometimes.

Yeah honestly bits aside I need the colombia workspace to be less shabby. Furniture bobs has a nicer break room.

I'd also like my workspace to have less dead animals stuffed with saw dust.

And the second part of the announcement was an open letter from Tim Boyle in the New York Times. It starts by saying: "I'M GIVING AWAY EVERYTHING OWNED BY THE COMPANY.*" And then it continues:

> I'm Tim Boyle, CEO of Columbia Sportswear, and this is a message to Flat Earthers. I've seen your manifestos, admired your diagrams, watched you stand proudly on your, well, flat ground. So here's the deal: it's time to put your map where your mouth is. Introducing **Expedition Impossible**, our boldest challenge yet. Our gear is built to handle anything. So I'm inviting you to do what no one in history has ever done: find the edge of the Earth. If you actually find it, snap a photo, send it to us, and you won't just have bragging rights; you'll have everything owned by the company. All of it. The mannequins, snowshoes, coffee machines, a well-used toboggan, office plants, even the taxidermy beaver in the cafeteria. All yours.
>
> Okay so now the coffee machine IS on the table? I'm starting ot think he's not being serious
>
> I also feel like he's burying the lede in terms of assets. It's like they're getting a divorce and he doesn't wanna admit they own good shit.
>
> Just one thing. Wear Columbia gear. It's warm, waterproof, and tough enough for pretty much anything. Except maybe falling into the abyss. Consider this your disclaimer. I will not be liable for sunburn, dizziness, existential crises, or unplanned meetings with the edge of existence. Good luck out there. I'll be right here, keys in hand, waiting.
> Flatly yours,
> Tim Boyle
>
> Okay ironically columbia does NOT have appropriate wear for where flat earthers say the edge of the earth is like antarctica so I think he's trying to trick people into FREEZING to death.

The letter also has a bit of fine print for legal technicalities. It specifies that you can't use AI for the photo, and then it clarifies the asterisk, saying: (quote) "'The Edge of the Earth' is a visible, physical end to the planet Earth. We're talking infinite sheer drop, abyssal void, clouds cascading into infinity. What is NOT 'The Edge of the Earth': A clifftop in Seattle. A cul-de-sac in Kansas. Or your buddy Dave legally changing his name to 'The Edge.'" (end quote)

Jokes on you. Dave was gonna do that anyway. For the band

I feel like you wanna be way more pedantic in your clarifications or Heath is coming for your Beaver, Tim.

And just a fun reminder about the amazing challenge from about a year ago, when Colorado pastor Will Duffy (NOT a flat earther) took an expedition to Antarctica and paid for some prominent flat earther influencers to come along and check if there was midnight sun by the

south pole. There was. And the only condition: whoever was wrong had to make a sad contrition video admitting they were wrong this whole time. And we got to watch most of them do that while seething with rage. We also saw one of them invent a new conspiracy hoax on the spot about how "THEY" could've been faking the 24-hour sunlight. Hopefully we get some flat earthers taking the challenge from Columbia and getting filmed by their skeptical friends...and they're ranting about how "THEY" were hiding the edge with holograms, and being like "Fuck, this is a really nice jacket." Even if we don't see that video, it'll be happening.

Columbia offers Flat Earthers the keys to the company in new ad:
https://www.creativereview.co.uk/columbia-flat-earthers-campaign/
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JxJOAsTMC6w

And in “Reason for the Huckabeason” news ... Arkansas Governor and lady who I regularly have to remind myself isn’t nearly as likeable as heath’s impression of her took the opportunity of the holidays to tell everybody her religion is true which to be fair is the same thing she does at EVERY opportunity but this was was particularly egregious so were gonna talk about it.

Yeah, Christmas is a deeply, deeply religious holiday. Except when it needs legal recognition and shit, at which point it’s entirely secular.

Right so first off a big thanks to Hemant Mehta over at the friendly atheist blog for laying this story ever so lovingly into our inbox at scathingnews@gmail.com. Sure there are many who would say we “just” subscribed to his substack but those who know understand that each time Hemant hits post he blows a secret kiss to me and me alone…scathingnews@gmail.com

He published another crossword in The Times last week.

Right so this story actually starts well. Sanders was informing state employees that they were getting Christmas day and the day after Christmas off. Aaaaand that's where the good part ends. The rest of the letter feels less like a holiday greeting and more like it should be shouted at the door of a starbucks that’s just trespassed you while a cop was present. Heath, would you do the honors?

TO ALL TO WHOM THESE PRESENTS COME – GREETINGS:

Listeners, I wanna point out that Eli has copied this into our notes in the original comic sans.

WHEREAS: More than two millennia ago in the little town of Bethlehem, far from the centers of power in first-century Rome, Jesus Christ, the Son of God, was born in a humble manger;

I mean — for all we know it was a very nice manger.

WHEREAS: Jesus was the Messiah and became a teacher and leader, and He would be crucified, suffer for the sins of all mankind, die and be buried, and rise again on the third day to sit at the right hand of the Father;

WHEREAS: But on that first Christmas, <you dont have to use whereas! You can just say but> <Well you certainly can't whereas *into* a but.> Christ's arrival was unassuming, witnessed only by Mary and Joseph, humble shepherds guided by angels, and three wise men from the East. It presaged his ministry, which was not focused on the wealthy or powerful but rather on the poor, powerless, and meek; and

WHEREAS: We give thanks for the arrival of Christ the Savior, who will come again in glory and whose kingdom will have no end, by celebrating His birth each year on Christmas Day.

Is that why we do it?

I'm mostly in it for the old Nintendos.

NOW, THEREFORE, I, SARAH HUCKABEE SANDERS, Governor of the State of Arkansas, by virtue of the authority vested in me by the laws of the State of Arkansas, do hereby proclaim December 25, 2025, as..."CHRISTMAS DAY" <feel like someone beat you to that> in the State of Arkansas, and in order that state employees may spend this holiday with their families giving thanks for Christ's birth, I further declare the State Capitol and state offices will be closed on Friday, December 26, 2025, as well.

You may or may not spend that day giving thanks for Christ's birth. That one is up to you

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the Great Seal of the State of Arkansas to be affixed this 16th day of December, in the year of our Lord 2025.

So yeah that was fucking bizarre. Not very often you get a letter from your boss that ozmandius would describe as "a bit much" so the FFRF wrote the governor a letter. Asking if she wouldn't mind wishing people a merry christmas in a way slightly less reminiscent of xerxes. Well luckily for us Sarah wrote back and then she tweeted that response and it's just as measured as you can imagine. Heath may I impose upon you again?

Dear Christopher,

Earlier this week, I issued a proclamation closing state offices on Friday, December 26, to celebrate Christmas and offer state employees more time with their families. I am in receipt of a letter from your organization calling on me to rescind that proclamation because it "gives a detailed theological narrative presenting core Christian doctrines, including the divinity of Jesus Christ, his crucifixion for the sins of mankind, his resurrection, and his anticipated return 'in glory.'" Please know that I will do no such thing.

Wish I could torture you like I did that sentence but here we are

"I want you to know that I will NOT compromise my faith… unless and until there is the barest hint of a consequence, at which time I will abandon it entirely and turn my acquiescence into a fundraising letter."

You say that my communications as Governor must be neutral on matters of religion. I say that, even if I wanted to do that, it would be impossible. <I believe you> <You CLAIM that there's some sort of "First Amendment."> Christmas is not simply an "end-of-the-year holiday" with "broadly observed secular cultural aspects," as your letter states. It's not gifts, trees, and stockings that make this holiday special. Christmas is the celebration of the birth of Jesus Christ, and if we are to honor Him properly, we should tell His miraculous, world-changing story properly, too.

Really? Case you added some background extra shepherds

Ironically, I received your letter claiming I was alienating my non-Christian constituents as I was leaving a Menorah lighting celebration with people from all across Arkansas. <everyone knows jews hate letters> I doubt they would say that my administration alienates non-Christians. <Oh, well if they're some of your *best* friends….> In fact, many would say the opposite: that only by voicing our own faith and celebrating other faiths can we make our state's diverse religious communities feel seen and heard.

Yeah nothing makes jews feel more welcome than being told to spend their christmas break worshiping jesus christ the savior of the world

I will end by saying that you missed the point of my proclamation. <It was pretty subtle.> It was not to browbeat readers with Christian doctrine, but rather to point to the humility of Christ's birth and to the amazing fact that the King of Kings was born not in a palace or temple, but in a humble manger attended only by poor shepherds. <Did you invest in shepherds? Whats happening?> It is in that spirit of humility that I am reminded that

Christ did not dine with wise Pharisees or rich men but rather with fishermen and outcasts.

Does she think fisherman are an oppressed class?

So the point of excluding all those people was … inclusivity?

Though you may enter this season with bitterness, know that Christ is with you, that He loves you, and that He died for your sins just the same as He did for mine and everyone else's.
Merry Christmas,
Sarah Huckabee Sanders

So yeah honestly the lack of mention of picking his bones clean shows some real growth on sarah's part. Congrats on that. In the meantime I guess the citizens of arkansas will have to ask santa for a little sanity in their leadership NEXT year.

Sarah Huckabee Sanders turned a holiday email to state employees into a Christian sermon: https://www.friendlyatheist.com/p/arkansas-gov-sarah-huckabee-sanders

And in "You Can't Spell Academic Without DEI" news tonight, perhaps the most disturbing aspect of Trump's efforts at K-Mart facism is the downright flaccid response of America's most storied institutions. I mean, set aside our courts and our Congress. Not all that storied, to be honest. But our nation's most respected news sources just can't lick his dick any more enthusiastically. And — even more disturbing — our colleges have all but universally rolled over at the nearest hint of presidential prerogative. Which we were reminded of again when Texas A&M announced last week that they were standing by their decision to fire a professor for mentioning the gender spectrum even after an appeals panel found the dismissal unjustified.

Lemme start by saying that ivory tower snobs at fancy New England universities are quick to malign other schools, and that's obnoxious. That being said, storied academic institutions like Texas Agriculture & Mechanical — with their community of scholars called the aggies or the agricultures — might do well to dispel the "football school" stereotype by having their administration read one single book one time.

Maybe a history book to see how well collaborating has worked out for folks in the past?

So yeah, so this is the story of Melissa McCoul, a (former?) instructor at Texas A&M. And her grave sin was that while she was presenting a lesson on children's literature when she made the mistake of acknowledging the existence of more than two genders. A student then took it upon themselves to challenge … their own education, and said (quote) "I'm not entirely sure this is legal to be teaching because, according to our president, there's only two genders" (end quote).

According to the president, if there's a shark 10 yards away, you should get elecrocuted by a boat battery...and that's why solar power is a bad idea.

Can you fucking IMAGINE the year long HYSTERIA the right would be WHIPPED up into if someone told a right wing student that something in school was because Joe biden said so?

So based on this complaint — a complaint informed by the understanding of a man who continued to mistake a dementia test for an IQ test *after he was told the difference* over that of a goddamn college professor — the goddamn university fired her. Which, to be clear, has a procedure. You can't just fire a college professor because Chad thinks gender fluidity is a municipal offense. So Dr. McCoul appealed to a faculty panel, and they ruled *UNANIMOUSLY* that the college wasn't justified in the firing. They said they were (quote) "especially concerned by the lack of a rigorous investigation into the circumstances, details, specific events, and timeline leading to Dr. McCoul's summary dismissal" (end quote).

Sounds like conservative snowflakes are stifling academic freedom. I'm sure we'll get plenty of support for Dr. McCoul from the intellectual dark web luminaries like Jordan Peterson and Ben Shapiro.

Thats why bari weiss cut that story. She was working on THIS one. We owe her an apology.

But the university's vice chancellor for academic affairs apparently wasn't convinced by the panel's ruling. He declared that the firing had good cause by fiat, and said that it would stand. To which Dr. McCoul was like "Cool. We have contracts and shit. According to her lawyer, she (quote) "looks forward to pursuing her First Amendment, due process, and breach of contract claims in court very soon" (end quote). And I look forward to that, too.

Professor at Texas A&M remains fired for acknowledging more than two genders:
https://www.nytimes.com/2025/12/24/us/texas-am-decline-reinstate-fired-faculty-member.html

And in "Bridge Over Troubled Walters" news ... Oklahoma's Supreme Court is finally achieving what the TV-hacking, soft-core-porn ninjas of the Antifa left never could… overturning every insane policy of former Superintendent of Public Instruction Ryan Walters, one at a time.

The TV-hacking porn ninjas helped.

Team effort.

Right, so first off, a big thanks to Joey for being the first to send us this story to scathingnews@gmail.com. I'm not saying that the Joey who sent us this article is the one from Friends, but just in case… HOW YOU DOIN'… no, seriously, how are you doing? Because your promiscuity on the show always worried me. scathingnews@gmail.com.

Prude.

Joey and Rachel belong together...Team Joechel.

YOUR WORST TAKE. Right, so if you're new around here, Ryan Walters spent his tenure as Superintendent of Public Instruction actively attacking both the public and the concept of instruction. But then he got caught watching porn in his office — which, I will remind you, he blamed on the people he accidentally showed porn to. Long con. Lotta steps. <got him> And then he quit to head up the anti-teachers' union he was already working for. And since then, he's mostly made sure that the dumbass from Oklahoma doesn't get punished for delivering a Bible instead of her final.

They say the best revenge is living well. I like to believe that means another good revenge is the dumbass living as herself. She has to be her forever.

The degree doesn't need an asterisk on it if the news cycle already told us how you got it — and you have as memorable a name as "full-necky."

Well, as I said, Ryan did a lot of extremely stupid shit when he had his old job, and this week the Oklahoma Supreme Court reversed some of it. Specifically, Walters' social studies standards that required teachers to tell kids that the 2020 election had major "discrepancies" and that COVID originated in a Chinese lab.

Okay, I'll admit it; for the time it would have taken for him to fire off a pissy response from his office, I wish Ryan Walters was still at his old job. Would've LOVED to see that breakdown in real time.

And look, I would love to tell you that these were blocked because of the evil of theocracy, but actually it was a lot more about dotting I's and crossing T's. In fact, because Walters was so sloppy, the Republican state legislature had the opportunity to block his standards from going into effect and chose not to. But luckily… there was a lawsuit, and the higher those go, the more sanity tends to win out.

Well… unless they go all the way up.

And let's not forget the lead-up, when the FFRF sent letters to Ryan Walters and his curriculum office telling him to stop breaking the law by teaching nonsense. Walters read the letter, and then he sued the FFRF for preventing him from doing his job by making him read letters as part of his job. The Trump-appointed judge explained how that's informationally impossible and threw out the claim.

So yeah — yet another tentpole of Ryan Walters' circus has fallen, and soon enough I'm going to run out of my ever-thinning excuses to bring up his cavalcade of failures. But luckily, today… was not that day.

Oklahoma's Supreme Court overturns Ryan Walters' Bible-heavy Social Studies standards: https://www.friendlyatheist.com/p/oklahomas-supreme-court-overturns

And finally tonight, in "Memorium" news ... As a fun little treat for New Years Day, I'd like to present a list of our enemies who died in 2025. <I had to bring in Lucinda and our bookkeeper to win the vote against displaying their heads on stakes around our offices.> <we will NEVER forgive you julie> And the journalism team over at The Christian Post was goodly enough to compile a list on our behalf in their article entitled "10 notable Christian leaders, influencers who died in 2025." But they made sure to specify that some of these people weren't the correct brand of Christian. They were included anyway because The Christian Post cares about diversity. According to their intro, these are people who "publicly identified as Christian and are included even if they might have held theological views or done things that were not compatible with biblical teaching."

"We'll honor them even if they *did* suffer witches to live."

Imagine putting together what is essentially the in memorium for your publication and going "but we gotta make sure we mention who's going to hell"

First up, we have a guy who carried a 12-foot-tall wooden cross over all 7 continents, and holds the Guinness world record for "longest pilgrimage." His name is Arthur Blessitt, and he's lying about his real name. He walked with his giant obnoxious piece of wood through almost every single nation in the world, taking approximately 86 million footsteps. Matt and Laurie Crouch of the Trinity Broadcasting Network made a documentary about his journey and released a statement upon his death, saying: (quote) "How do you live a life of purpose and destiny? Arthur would answer, 'One step at a time!' This seems even more appropriate as he has taken his final step into the arms of Jesus!"

I know there's no official ranking for "least useful life," but Arthur sort of begs us to make one.

I like the idea of him getting up to heaven and jesus being like "hey its cross guy…thanks for doing…aboslutely nothing I asked my followers to do. Feels like you kinda acted out a fan fiction for your whole life but cool"

From there, we got a few boring ones. Some guy named Cliff was a pastor and then he died. Same for some guy named Sonny, and also some lady named Kay...except she wasn't a *pastor*; she was a *bible study lady-talker*. And that brings us to Jimmy Swaggart. If you wanna hear the full "son of a bitchuary", check out episode 646. I'll just give some quick highlights. He was a terrible father, he was a terrible husband, he made some music, he was related to just about

every white person in Louisiana (including pedophile incest rapist and fellow musician Jerry Lee Lewis), he spread bigot propaganda all over the country with a giant televangelism network, he helped fund war crimes in Mozambique, he helped fund war crimes in Zimbabwe, he got caught with a sex worker, he made a famous apology about repenting, and he got caught with another sex worker almost immediately. The Christian Post mentioned the sex worker part — just barely...begrudgingly — which was the least offensive thing in THEIR little tribute bio of Swaggart's life.

Jimmy Swaggart lives his life like he was trying to make that list easier on Heath.

I get it. Dawkins will be dead soon and were gonna have to MENTION it so our trans listeners know where the new toilet is. Its a tough balance

Next up, we have John MacArthur, who died about halfway through the recording of the Jimmy Swaggart "son of a bitchuary." Like an asshole. He was an evangelical pastor, and when you hear that, you're probably thinking "giant bigot." But you'd be wrong. MacArthur was from the "EXTRA giant bigot" school of Christianity. For example, he put lots of energy into preventing women from being preachers...because in 1st Timothy 2:12 it says "wait in the truck." Not surprisingly, he also actively supported domestic abuse. When women in his congregation left their abusive husbands, MacArthur threatened excommunication if they didn't return to their abusers. Also...he was a pretty big fan of slavery. I say that based on an exchange from 2012, that started with "Nobody: Nothing", to which MacArthur responded: (quote) "It's a little strange that we have such an aversion to slavery because historically there have been abuses. To throw out slavery as a concept, simply because there have been abuses, I think is to miss the point. Working for a gentle, caring, loving master was the best of all possible worlds. <*ALL* possible worlds?> If you had the right master, everything was taken care of. Slavery is not objectionable if you have the right master" (end quote). He died of pneumonia.

WITHOUT his masters permission. I'll add.

And of course that brings us to Pope Francis. We could spend hours talking about what he did wrong, and what he refused to do that would've been right, and explain how "wokest pope of all time" is nothing, but...we *have* done that. Also, the guy had to spend his final living day with JD Vance, so I'll give him a break. But you guys don't have to.

Honestly, his impact on the world was so negligible I'd already forgotten all about him. Didn't we used to give him funny names or something?

I still cant believe we were THIS close to pope bobbidy boopie and didn't get it.

And in the spirit of celebration, we also got a couple more delightful deaths that The Christian Post forgot to mention. So let's all remember that 2025, despite all its atrocities, also gave us the death of Christian duck whistle magnate Phil Robertson...and of course that guy with the tiny face and giant head who died WHILST giving a hate speech. And then his wife showed up to

give his eulogy like she was Gene Simmons rising up from under the stage at a Kiss concert. Happy new year!

10 notable Christian leaders, influencers who died in 2025: https://www.christianpost.com/news/10-notable-christian-leaders-influencers-who-died-in-2025.html

And with the knowledge that, statistically speaking, 2026 almost has to be better than 2025, we'll wrap up the headlines for the week. Heath, Eli, thanks as always.

And when we come back, Tom and Cecil will join us for their first "fuck yous" of the new year.

Vulgarity for Charity

We here at the Scathing Atheist hate to start a new year with last year's "fuck yous" still lingering, so we're gonna clear a few out of our inbox this week with the penultimate installment of our Vulgarity for Charity roasts. But to do that, we'll need to welcome in two men who, when asked to give a title to their mutual musings, chose a term for a state of mental discomfort, Cognitive Dissonance's own Tom Curry and Cecil Cicirello.

To be fair, then as now, no one really ASKED for our musings

Alright, so before we jump in tonight we need to thank a few more of our favorite kind of donor; the folks who give us money and expect nothing in return but longing glances as midnight approaches on new years eve. So a big thank you to Steve, Lydia, Donna, Chris and Jeffrey for their money!

And if possible an even bigger thanks to Austin, Corrinna, Doug, Hayden, and Jen

And the thankiest thank thank of all to Bill, Chris, Cheryl, Bethany, and Anthony.

Okay. So with that out of the way, let's kick things off with our final five LUCKY roasters. These are the last of the fifty randomly drawn roasts. And we'll start with Boem who would like us to roast his coworker Stephen (2)

Stephen is referred to in this as an "idea fairy" meaning he just drops in and mansplains his thoughts into existence and you need to cater to his latest whim. This is what the world needs, a guy who has no idea how things work - coming in with half baked solutions and shitty hot takes, what is he a podcaster? It also says here that they thanked god during their promotion ceremony. If there is a ceremony for something like this you are allowed to interrupt it like Dustin

Hoffman in the graduate. In fact you are allowed to sit outside his office window and bang on it screaming STEPHEN as long as it takes for him to leave his job. I don't make the rules.

Alright one for you here noah. Jordan would like YOU to roast John Oliver (40)

Okay, that's not fair. Because (a) John Oliver is way funnier than me, (b) he has writers who are also funnier than me, and (c) he has a head start. He self roasts with a flourish that makes Eli jealous. But he *does* look like PeeWee Herman's accountant, and he *is* a British guy faking a British accent to sound more British to people who couldn't find his home country on a map — because they'd be looking for Britland. And by the way, I'm not making fun of John Oliver's audience there. I'm just making fun of Americans in general. I'm pretty sure ours is a subset of his audience so I don't wanna push my luck here.

Alright Eli, let me return the favor here. Gregory would like a roast of his boss Yves Guillemot (46)

Yves looks and acts like Jonh Lithgows first take as the trinity killer. He's the reading lithgow did before he shook his head and said no…too broad. My only wish for Yves is that he had pressed the L button to activate his sexual harassment vision but I'm guessing when it comes to his personal life even he knows what a stupid game mechanic that is.

And Heath, Stuart donated the extremely funny amount of 69.69 for you to roast a bedsheet on the clothesline of their friend's scummy neighbours (115)

It looks like your friends live in a normal suburban area that has one tiny lot where the apocalypse happened, but nowhere else. And in the post-apocalpytic hellscape of this one lot, a ragtag band of fuck-smurfs had a scat porn orgy, and then they cleaned up by just grabbing the shit-filled top sheet and cradling the pile like a diaper, and they hung it outside with the pile still inside. And now it just dangles in the wind, slowly turning into different shades of blue, green, and brown as part of a conceptual art piece.



And Tom, Donald would like a roast of head of the Bulloch Action Coalition, Laton Sacks (9)

Laton Sacks is so fucking irrelevant Google refused to return any relevant results when I looked him up, but that's not surprising. Because he's a nothing burger no one, a city council commoner, a tin pot mealy mouthed MAGA parrot nobody, a swinging dick eunuch. Look Sack, believe me when I say I understand being a big fish in a little pond; I do, because I don't come up on Google either, and let me give you a fucking pro tip as one nobody to another. If you wake up and confuse a speck of minor local notoriety with influence or power, I want you to try something. Get in your MAGA mobile, drive 30 minutes outside your city limits and go to a coffee shop. Leave your wallet and phone in the car, walk in and try to use your stupid fucking face and your testicularly reminiscent last name and tell me if you walk out with a cup of coffee. I'll spoil it for you dipshit, you're name isn't worth a cup of decaf on a cold day you walking D minus in high school econ, so hop your sorry ass back in your 2001 Ford Focus and know your fucking place.

Well done sir. Alright, now its time to move on to the moneyed elite who bought their way into roastdom by being in the top 50 donors this year. So if you hear your roast, know that you did at least the 50th most good. Starting with Dr. Nanner Bannaners who would like Eli (apropos of my John Oliver roast) to roast himself (207)

I look like my depression always felt. Like, I used to be a youthful kid with a glint in his eye and a inner sadness now I have an outer sadness and gloucoma. I've gotten so fat they're gonna change the name of the drug to You-govey

Alright noah I've got one for you here. Our favorite listener April Poff would like a roast of the town of Christiansburg Virginia, USA (39)

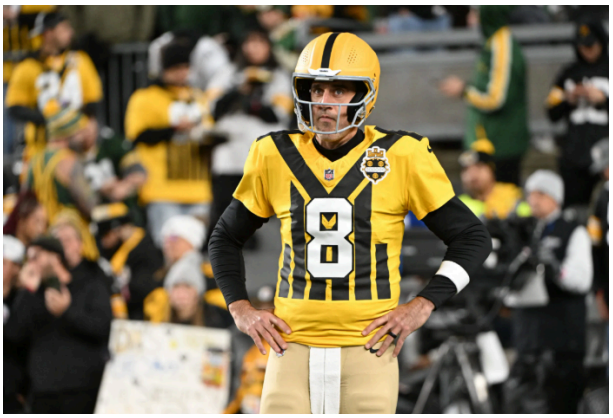
Okay, so true story, Christiansburg, Virginia was “discovered” by Europeans during a thing called the “Batts and Fallam Expedition.” Which sounds like a slapstick comedy from the 40s. And I don’t know much about the expedition, but they discovered a river that’s now called “New River” in a valley now called “New River Valley,” so I feel like it’s safe to say they weren’t nomenclaturally inspired. And, if anything, it hasn’t gotten better. Sure, it’s got our favorite listener April Poff in it, but it also has a big ass “Trump Store” right in the center of town, which I’m pretty sure cancels her out. And if you’re curious what they sell at a Trump store, it’s the soul of a once proud nation. And it’s shockingly cheap.

Alright Cecil, this next one is for you. Nick would like a roast of people that claim to "just be calling like they see it" as an excuse to be an asshole and then act a victim when challenged. (263)

Why is it that dipshits like that never call anything they see complementary or nice? I like your shoes… I call em like I see em! Great job on that presentation Ted! I call em like I see em! Instead everything they call and or see is shitty or needs to be fixed, or is fucking racist, but they are such a cowardly boring person they have to hide behind a rhetorical excuse for their own shithollery. You ever think that your knack at finding flaws is like having a prolapsed anus that can bend small bits of aluminum foil as a superpower?

Okay and Heath, Lara would like a roast of Art Rooney II, owner of the Pittsburgh Steelers (73)

This is the nepo-baby billionaire who hired Ben Roethlisberger AND Aaron Rodgers to be his quarterback. And I guess if you already hired a rapist...and continued employing him for 13 years AFTER two different accusations...at that point, the anti-vax dolphin fucker with a copy of Atlas Shrugged in his locker is only a bit worse. But worst of all, Rooney is responsible for introducing a throwback uniform of snot yellow with black stripes and brown pants. They look like preemptive caution tape surrounding their next SVU crime scene. Apparently the designer had real sense of humor, and went with black bile, yellow bile, and phlegm. If you punched Aaron Rodgers in the face and drew some blood, he'd look like he got coughed up by a smoker with lung cancer.

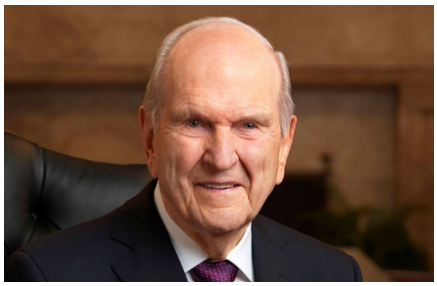
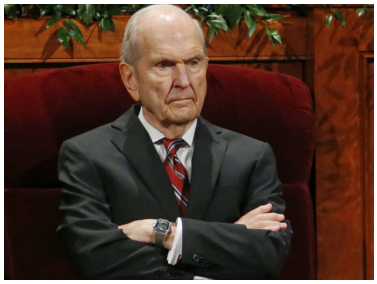


And last but only least … in terms of Height. Tom, Ralph would like some of your signature sauce for his lab Maple (238)

Ralph wants me to roast his snoring chocolate lab named, Maple. First off Ralph, that name is stupid. Not Ralph, although that's a contender, but Maple. Maple? Really? Because your brown dog reminds you of the amber color of Maple syrup? Amber's already a color Ralph. You could have just named the dog Amber. Or any other name but Maple. You want to know why your dog snores Ralph? Because he's inbred. That's how labs work man, a bunch of Amish buggy fuckers run pretty much all the puppy mills in America and they run the places like a cross between their own non-branching bloodlines and Heath's porn viewing habits. Your dog likely originated from a religiously run incest factory whose sole purpose is shitting out genetically defective animals by the thousands so you can put a who rescued who bumper sticker on your Subaru and clean up the piddle of a bladder loosened by excitement and the sorts of hereditary monstrosities reserved for the darkest dwellings in Appalachia. Maple? Really? Fitting, since one of the genetically predominant diseases the Amish puppy mill assholes are prone to as a result of living in a puppy mill of their own choosing is Maple Syrup Urine disease. Seriously though, this dog is cute as a button, which is just going to make it all the more heartbreaking when he dies of hip dysplasia before reaching ten years old because he's the result of 20 generations of everything nature abhors.

Excellent. I think our podcast just failed the "does the dog die" test. One more round of single roasts here. Heath, let's start with you. Floyd would like you to roast the recently deceased mormon prophet Russel M. Nelson (205)

I knew nothing about him other than "old white guy with a magical title." So I looked him up, and here's what I learned. According to his Wikipedia page, he was an amazing progressive leader who ushered in a new era of LGTBQ acceptance...and also strict accountability to address the long history of sexual abuse in the church. And I was like...well that's an obvious giant lie. They clearly have the in-house PR team aggressively doctoring the page. So I dug a tiny bit deeper and it turns out I was right. In 2015, Russell officially labeled all same-sex couples as "apostates" and banned their kids from getting baptized. He explained that he's not a bigot...it was a revelation from God...hands were tied. And then in 2019...here's the "woke" part...he rolled back that policy. Well...some of it. But the church continued being officially against same-sex marriage. That was ALSO a revelation from God. The omniscient creator of the universe called back 4 years later with new wording to rebrand the same bigot policy. And in terms of sexual abuse, Russel's daughter Brenda and her husband Richard were the defendants in a 2018 lawsuit about being sexual abusers all the way back to the 1980s. Also...just by chance...the same week the lawsuit got filed, Russell called for all church member to do a 10-day fast from "social media and any other media that bring negative thoughts." So that's all terrifying. Glad he died in September. The only positive was when I looked on google images, and I got a flipbook of a testicle trying to smile and failing. It was like me trying to do pushups, and pretty quickly I start shaking and fall on my face.

Alright Eli, how about a roast for Hispanics who voted for Trump? (260)

Oh man. I think if your a hispanic who voted for trump your vote should count as a suicide attempt right? Like you should all get semicolon tattoos and I do NOT mean of whatever's left inside the presidents body. You really read that first they came for the quakers poem and were like "oh dude we are WAY up the list. Plenty of time" But hey look at the brights side. So many of you are about to lose your right to vote when donald trump overturns birthright citizenship that we wont even have to worry about you as a voting block any more. Its a win win win.

Alright Cecil, got an easy one for you here. Kurt would like a roast of his catholic Trumper parents (258)

I know you say you couldn't have asked for better parents to raise you, you say that your now Trumper parents that you cut out of your life taught you self-discipline, how to be kind and how to respect others. Let me stop you right there Kurt. Yes you fucking could have asked for better parents. The ones you have voted to zip tie toddlers because there were too many brown m & m's in the bowl. You see they didn't teach you to respect others, they just sequestered you into a place where the people around them, they happened to respect. They didn't necessarily teach you to be kind, they taught you to be kind very conditionally. That's like settling on an ethical mindset because Prime can deliver it by tomorrow before 8am.

Alright noah this one is for you. Julia would like a roast of Mike Pence (244)

Yeah, as Julia pointed out in her email, a lot of people seem to have forgotten what a virulent piece of shit Mike Pence is just because he refused to play along with a doomed and idiotic scheme to keep the presidency by locking the White House door and pretending not to be home. But Mike Pence's chief accomplishments before becoming Vice President were allowing businesses to refuse service to gay people and making AIDS worse. That's what he did as governor of Indiana. He also looks too generic to exist in the real world. Like the grandpa in a Fisher Price homophobe family playset.

And how about one for our VERY first roaster of the fundraiser. Nathan would like Tom to roast his brother Andrew(1)

Ok, I was specifically requested here, and I was asked to roast Andrew in an encouraging way. Nathan, have you heard what I encourage people I'm roasting to do man? Are you vying to be

last man standing for a sizable inheritance Nathan, because we can work out a reasonable split. Nathan gave me literally no details here except that Andrew is awesome and out of work for about a year, so I guess he's not awesome at interviews. What do you want me to say to encourage Andrew in a fucking void Nathan, to keep throwing his bloodied body against the grinding wheels of relentless late stage capitalism? You want me to sideways tell Andrew not to give up, to lie, to say that it gets better? That a job will solve the problem for him, that by allowing his personhood to be indifferently consumed in the gaping maw of a global system of financial oppression will give him the sort of purpose he lacks, and that even if it did, that would speak volumes about his own lack of value even to himself? Ok, sure. Hey, Andrew, I know right now it feels like you're locked out of the system, but don't fret my pet. Eventually, either the system will pull you into its frightful jaws and feast on your sweat and bones, will grind from you your hopes and dreams and everything good and sweet and honest about who you are and what you thought you could be or you will be perpetually the man on the outside, not even good enough to be grist, a man willing to be consumed but so distasteful that your blood and tears aren't even worth being used to fuck your own ass. Chin up though champ, it gets better.

And finally tonight lets do one last round of full court roastings. These folks didn't *just* make it into our top 50 but they were some of the top roasters of the entire fundraiser. So everyone feel free to chime in starting with David who donated 5 thousand smackeroos for us to roast mandatory password changes (119)

Everybody

Oh yeah? You think password1234SIX is really gonna be the one that fools the hackers huh? You think any system you allow me to be a part of is safe? I write my passwords down on my HANDS…and I LABEL THEM. You are WASTING your time

Just give me the satan chip implanted in my forehead already. When I buy a coffee, I wanna headbutt the scanner and move on. We have the tech. That's how Bill Gates did COVID. Proof of concept let's fucking go.

How is it we can have AI that can put useless em dashes in shit, or think up nonsensical dichotomies, or drink entire reservoirs of water like a bugs bunny cartoon about a desert oasis, and we still have to come up with a new password every few minutes so a series of ones and zeroes can recognize our badge number.

It's simple guys. All you have to do is come up with a new 16 character password that includes at least one digit, one capital letter, and one punctuation every few months for every single website with passwords that you use without ever writing them down or reusing the same one. And the punishment for getting it wrong is just all your money, your identity, and debt that banks can somehow loan to the wrong you and still make the right you pay for. Small price to pay for the 14th best way to secure websites, if you ask me. I don't see what the big deal is.

Maybe I want someone to steal my identity, you ever fucking think of that assholes? I've been writing my social security number on the walls of every shitter in the dark web for years. You want to steal my fucking identity? Have fucking at it man, because I'll tell you what, you wouldn't last a week out here being me, and when I want my identity back, I'll just follow the sound of a creaking ceiling fan rotating slowly in the transient hotel you hanged yourself in.

And speaking of assholes Logan would like a roast of Acting Assistant Secretary of War for Health Affairs Stephen Ferrara (339)

Everybody

Well I for one thinks its GREAT that the earl of lemongrab landed back on his feet now that his old job is over. Good for him. Is he doing more or less war crimes than we was in his old job? Hard to say. Are they less candy themed? Almost certainly

Yeah - I mean they don't allow gender affirming care in the pentagon anymore, unless it is non-gmo organic bronzer. Or whatever the fuck happened to laura loomer.

Right, because the verbose, nonsensical, Hapsburg era Spanish aristocrat-ass length title of "Acting Assistant Secretary of War for Health Affairs" apparently translates to "transphobe in chief." Or, sorry, that's more grandiose than he deserved; "first assistant to the regional transphobe in chief," let's say. This is the motherfucker using his MD to sign off on Trump and Hegseth's regressive, anti-science vision of medicine (ie, denying care to trans people). And he looks like a mascot for weasel dildos.

He also got rid of medical exemptions for shaving, which affects black soldiers more than anyone else. But it also affects balding white guys with features that their mom describes as cherubic, and if he can't have a beard at all, I look like a sick old baby. In other words, you look like STEPHEN FERRARA. Or me with no beard. Also kinda like Steven Miller going through some kind of evil shapeshifting mishap. He looks like Steven Miller started getting older and younger at the same time, and morphing into Alfred E Neuman and Monty Burns simultaneously. Not sure how that's possible, but it's mathematically true.



This guy is in charge of keeping the military fit, which he'll do by let me check my notes, telling everyone to rub some dirt in it. This is a guy who joined an administration vaulted into power in part through an anti-war message that immediately changed the department of defense to the department of war. It's almost like these guys aren't to be taken as honest, good, serious people. Crazy. Hey Stephen, when you're ironing your brown shirts for work next week, remember how many lackluster toadies for fascist dictators end up living long, prosperous lives and how many end up paste beneath toppled statues.

This next one is a Vulgarity for Charity first. Joseph would like us all to have at his leaky asshole, and he paid one thousand four hundred and TWENTY dollars for the privilege. Which is one thousand four hundred and twenty dollars more than we usually get so lets give it a go (180)

Everybody

Well joseph I…understand you. I have sympathy because joseph I understand that a leaky asshole is a betrayal of one of the most foundational forms of trust…the trust…of a fart. You might as well tell me my MOTHER is one of the vampires from SINNERS doctor. Me and farts have depended on eachother TOO long to give this up now

Hey man, we've all been fucked so hard in every hole since the pandemic its fine if we collectively leave a little snail trail wherever we go

Yeah, the problem with a leaky asshole isn't that it's leaky, it's that it isn't leaky enough. Like, there's this gravity-defying level of leakiness where there's always the *threat* of a leak. Just pick a goddamn mode at least.

An asshole is a door. That's it. It's a door, and as a door, it is only really useful in binary terms. Open when needed, closed when needed. It's nature's least complicated structure really. Just keep shit in until it's time to squat over Trump's grave or in the coat closet of the Trump Kennedy Center and then open sesame. This country has enough leaky assholes as it is, there's no need for you to carry one around and not even invite an Atlantic reporter to document it.

Ok I feel like nobody's doing the assignment. Joseph paid good money for us to go in hard on HIS leaky asshole. And I gotta say...it's gross, Joseph. The video you sent me was SHOCKING. It looked like a sarlacc got food poisoning from Chewbacca. But I will say...I was impressed with the camera work.

Okay AJ would like us all to roast Samuel Alito (179)

Everybody

Samuel Alito is the constant reminder that I am a coward. That I dont really want the world to change and I dont really care about other people more than my own comfort and freedom because Samuel Alito lives 12 minutes from my house. 12 minutes. A woman's right to get an abortion was a shorter drive away than my favorite vegan diner. And sure Maybe I would have failed. Maybe it's pointless to suppose but I didn't even try and I curse samuel alito for remind me of that

Okay, but if we can't have brave Eli, at least we can have the neighbor who trolled Alito with a "Fuck Trump" sign so hard that he got mad and put up an upside down American flag in solidarity with January 6th rioters; an act so fucking egregious that even Republican Senators were publicly calling him out for it. And then he blamed his wife for it and said the neighbor called her a cunt, which isn't relevant to the story at all, but he still seemed to want the whole world to know that his neighbor thought his wife was a cunt.

If there were really justice in this world for this.. "Justice" people would pay a LOT of money to go on a hunting trip with Sam, but not like a co-op pve kinda way.

Samuel Alito is the worst American person. His personal opinion carries more power than just about anyone else in the country...other than the billionaires flying him around on private jets...and he's smart enough to know what's right and wrong...and he does the wrong every single time. Because of his tiny little white guy grievances. And the bribery from the billionaires. If there was a purge, I'm already standing right behind him with a bat and a spoon. And I'd have to push my way to the front of a giant crowd. Actually, we need to plan this out so we're not wasting time during the hypothetical purge when it's all completely legal in my hypothetical scenario. Making a note to self...hold a draft at the next antifa meeting to work it all out. Also...he wanted to know about the intellectual merit of Pornhub, and he asked during oral arguments: "Does Pornhub have essays there by the modern-day equivalent of Gore Vidal and William F Buckley Jr?" And it's not just your neighbor who thinks your wife's a cunt.

Samuel Alito is proof that we do not live in a meritocracy, ironclad, full stop empirical evidence. He is also proof that a man can remove his own ribs to rim his own ass, which is the only way he can pull his legal rationales from between his cheeks and ram his legacy of cruelty and misogyny down the throats of a generation. Sam Alito is a walking Plessy v Ferguson, a man who will be remembered by who overturns him, an object lesson in civic corruption, stupidity, and cowardice, and a justice who will be renowned forever for his opinions assuring right wing fascists that he's working to build a white male America for Just Us.

And last but certainly not least David would like us to roast getting old (264)

Everybody

And first, let me commend David for saying in his email for singling me and Tom out for (quote) "having experiences with getting old issues" (end quote). And I get it when it comes to the significantly-younger-than-me-Tom, but I don't have any getting old issues. Sure, I'm turning 50

in a couple months, but other than a *few* wrinkles and a few more gray hairs (than brown ones) — and okay, maybe *one* small heart attack, I have no signs of getting old at all. In fact, I'm in the best shape of my life; a condition I assured by my assiduous efforts to not be in particularly good shape at any previous point in my life.

I guess the part about getting old the least is how little difference I ended up making. I really tried to make the world a better place ya know? I really did. All my magic mentees are selfish assholes. My acting students are waiters and waitresses. But in a larger sense no matter how hard I fought to make this country better it has gotten demonstrably worse in every imaginable way. I was outvoted by evil and despite my best efforts i will always be the trump electing roe vs wade overturning generation. Thats the label in the history books that my grandchildren's grandchildren will accept without bothering to check what I thought or did. Also tying my neck hurts if I sleep on it wrong. Thats bad

What does it say when the best part about getting old is the leaky asshole?

So far, getting old has been a hoot. I especially love the crippling, agonizing, mind-shattering pain of waking up…just…again. That's been fun, that and a constant reminder that the days of my youth and the joys that come with it are slipping inexorably away, leaving in their wake scars of a life that I will never have the opportunity to heal and the blistering reality that I didn't live up to my own expectations and have run out of time to do better, that the highest likelihood is that this is it, that the chance to be more and better has passed me by, that my time of relevance in any sense beyond the financial has passed and that the story of who I am is not only written, but is not in fact a particularly compelling tale, but if I'm really lucky, I'll get another four decades or so of slow decline to measure my failures against.

I'm not sure if this is just me getting old, or if it's everyone having this problem. But it's a technology thing, so I have to assume it's me. When I'm trying to read an article on my phone, I feel like it's become physically impossible to just scroll through it like a human being might wanna do while reading. And I assume these websites WANT me to read their thing. But for some reason, I can't just slowly move down through the text without some kind of insane double ratchet motion jumping me 3 pages down, and then shooting me back up a different number of pages. And then there's some kind of new unrelated digital object taking up the whole page I'm on. But it doesn't appear right away, so I try to scroll back to my original place, but I end up grabbing the crazy new thing that's not really part of the page, and I digitally stub my finger and it goes nowhere. But then if I touch it again at the wrong moment, it shoots me another random number of pages away from where I was. It's like using my finger to climb a cargo net...and the net keeps unfurling and releasing hidden pockets of extra netting...while trying to READ with my old as fuck eyes. I don't know what's happening and I often scream and then weep.

Alright, well that does it for the Vulgarity for Charity roasts here on the Scathing Atheist. There are still a few more coming over on Cognitive Dissonance, so be sure to keep an ear out for those. And Tom, Cecil, thanks for all the work you guys did to make this fundraiser such a big success again last year.