

OFF-THE-SHELF INSULTS FOR USE ON IRTRAD

Oh, dear - it seems that THAT season is upon us already. (Personally I blame El Nino, but there are a lot of nice Italian families around here too.)

To make everyone's life easier (although Heaven knows most of you surely don't deserve it), Zouki appends herewith a few carefully-honed Wildean barbs that you are free to steal and claim as your own. After all, why spend time creating your own insults when the Zouki Cultural Labs have done all the work for you? And you can save precious time - just refer to these little gems by number - you don't even have to speak the lines! (Example: "Boy, Zouk, you really made a mess out of that reel set we just played." "Number 3." Ouch!)

(1)

You have the musical discernment of a badly-neutered armadillo and the instrumental abilities to match. You have a cranium full of marmot piss where most human beings would have a brain or two. I think you should be thrown off the List just for being ugly. In future please keep your ridiculous opinions to yourself.

(2)

Do us all a favor and go open a music school somewhere close to the Pakistan - India border. Or dress up like a hot dog and go visit North Korea. Just get the hell out of my hemisphere.

(3)

When you get a clue about what constitutes real Irish music, give me a call, you clueless tone-deaf clot in a fruit bat's aorta. You should be able to push the buttons on a phone by that time, even if you have to get your keeper to read the numbers for you.

(4)

I would love to suggest a biological impossibility to you except I'm afraid you'd be able to do it and I don't want to see your name (or picture) in the Guinness Book of World Records.

(5)

I understand from a mutual acquaintance that you composed a fairly decent tune recently. As far as I'm concerned that's like a hairball barfing up a cat - clinically interesting but unlikely to happen again.

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(6)

I really enjoyed your pathetic little session the other night. You may have noticed me - I was the one that was in tune and had used deodorant recently. Was your bodhrán player - the one not wearing any shoes - really using a banana as a clapper?

(7)

I applaud the efforts at cultural diversity that you manifested at my session recently, but normal people would probably have eaten the slice of pizza first and THEN tried to play the flute. Fair play to you, you would almost have made it through the "Collier's Reel" if that anchovy hadn't gotten stuck in the barrel somewhere...

(8)

Thanks for taking the trouble of demonstrating to the whole List what a complete ninny you are. Anyone with your opinions should be paraded around the primary schools as a horrible example of what happens when children don't eat their lima beans. If you're an expert on Irish music, my brother-in-law the plumber is in reality the First Overlord of Saturn.

Not a bad one in the bunch! Practice them so you have them ready if you need them!

