

*An American teenager's
freaky American life.*

Freddy's Freaky American Life

by Frank Kyle

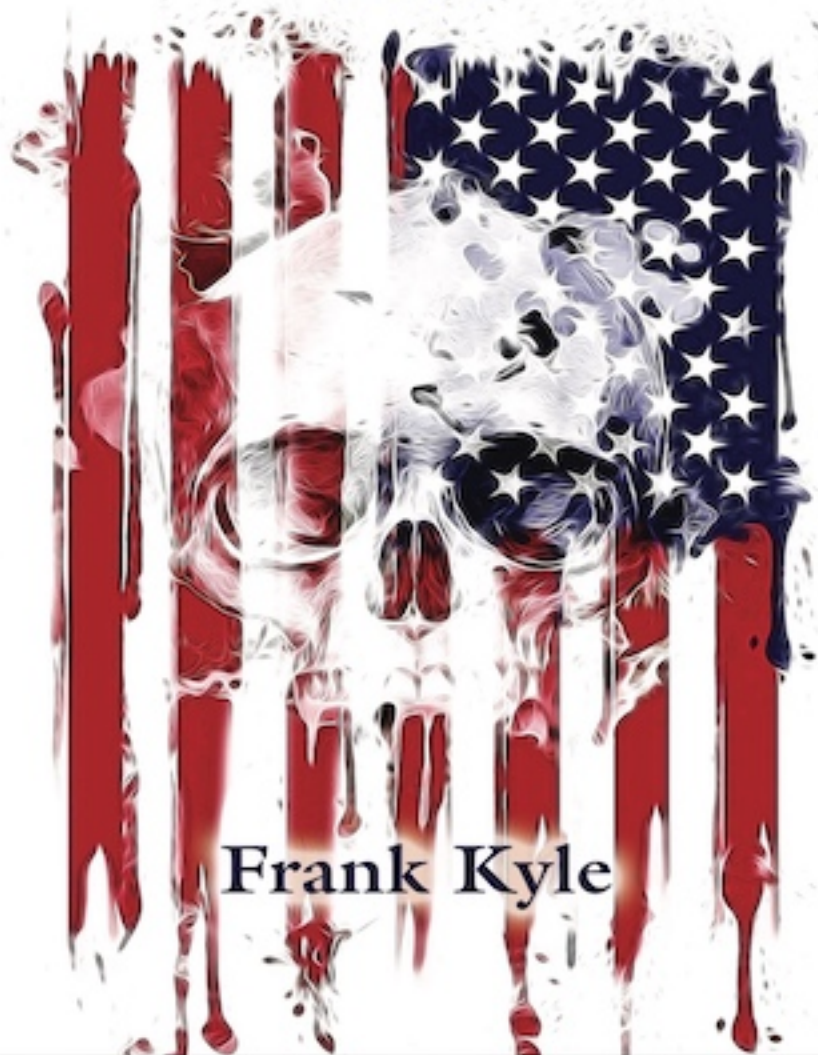
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**Freaky American
Life**



Frank Kyle

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IX. 9/11: Bad Shit's Always Going to Happen

It was only about a week after the assembly for Tyrone that the Arabs decided to fly our planes into our buildings, pretty much doing what they do best, destroying shit. I took this as another message from god that the year was going to pretty much suck, and I was right, though I don't know why god bothers to warn us about shit we can't do anything about. At school all the administrators and teachers were worried about the students being traumatized by the event so one class period was devoted to talking about what happened and then we had to go to another assembly where some guy told us that we shouldn't feel unsafe because the president and the US Government was doing everything to keep us safe. I was thinking this guy doesn't have a clue. There's a lot of guys at Jefferson that would love to see planes fly into Jefferson as long as they aren't inside when it happens. None of my friends are worried about being attacked by Arabs but by the thugs in the neighborhood. A friend of Tyrone's named Rasheem... It really makes you wonder where black people get their names from. I think they figure any name that don't sound white is a good name. Anyway, Rasheem says that if all the people in the buildings had been black the president and the United States Government wouldn't give a shit. You could see he was still upset about Tyrone. The speaker says that's not true and Rasheem says that's bullshit because black men between the ages of something like 16 and 25 are more likely to die by gunfire than anything else. I could see the teachers eyeballing Rasheem, and if it weren't for the speaker they'd of been all over him for his language. But he knew they wouldn't do shit front of the speaker because they had to look all sensitive and shit. They'd get him later. The speaker goes on to say I understand blah, blah, blah. But he don't understand shit. I mean if Rasheem gets killed there's no doubt that some black or Mexican gangbanger will be doing the killing, not some wild-eyed, Koran reading Arab.

In the class discussion Ms Whiner said now Americans know what the Jews face everyday in Israel. Of course she's going to say that because she's Jewish but the class response was mostly a yawn, like we've heard all that before. The thing is, Jewish or not, Ms Whiner is real hot. She don't dress that way or nothing but she's pretty and athletic, if you know what I mean, and kinda always angry about what's going on in the world which makes her look even sexier. She'd be terrific for Dad except she's too smart and I wouldn't want her as a stepmom cause she'd always be on my case about doing homework. She'd probably trash my PlayStation. So the class cuts her a lot of slack and don't really give a shit about

her being Jewish because we think she a Jewish atheist. I think being a Jew is the only religion that allows atheists, which don't make any sense at all to me, but when it comes to religion lots of things don't make any sense to me. Like the Moslems that whip out the ol rug and pray five times a day. I mean once a day should do the trick if god's listening. Any more than that is getting a little greedy for god's favors, like a kid at the mall who tells Santa that he wants a bike for Christmas and then gets back in line to ask for a skateboard. If I were god I'd really be pissed off getting all those prayers, like he's thinking *Enough already!*

Imagine getting billions of e-mails every day. God probably just lets the celestial computer do the work, you know the automatic mail that you get that doesn't really come from a person. Dad's always bitching about junk mail, but he wouldn't get any mail at all if it weren't for the bills and the junk mail. Of course, all those prayers may just go out into space and never reach god at all, either because he's too far away or he don't exist, like those little sperms that we learned about in health class, pushing and shoving one another to be the sperm guy who gets that one girl egg, just like in the real world, too few girls for too many guys, or at least too few good-looking girls. I mean no sperm want to have sex with an egg that looks like Jabba the Hut in *Star Wars*. Anyway, when it comes to religion there might not be a god egg waiting to receive those sperm prayers so they just get lost in space until they get tired and give up the search and then float in empty space like dead fish.

And it's not like I've never tried praying myself. When Mom and Dad were calling it quits I was on the prayer phone all the time. But god never picked up and I don't think he did because either he just don't give a shit about people and who could blame him, or he's a big dumb fuck like an elephant who don't know the fleas he's carrying are trying to communicate to him, or he's just a *figment* of the human imagination, which is how Mr. Wingnute said Sigmund Freud explained it. People wanting a Sugar Daddy in the sky to turn too when things aren't working out, which is most the time. I'm amazed that some of my teachers still have their job bringing up unpatriotic shit like that, but what they do to keep their jobs is to say so and so said this, not me. Though Ms Whiner and Mr. Wingnute and Mr. Mendel and all the others never say the last part. So you're thinking they believe it too otherwise they wouldn't have brought it up in the first place. Like none of the textbooks said anything about Freud and his Sugar-Daddy in the Sky theory.

Then ol Mr. Wingnute said that such ideas are filled with seeds for other ideas, just like a fig is filled with little seeds, and before you know it one idea has turned into a big tree with lots of little ideas hanging from its branches like apples on an apple tree. He kind of laughed when he said that about the fig because I think he was thinking that we'd swallow anything. That night I asked Dad about the word *figment* and so he got out his big dictionary and we looked it up. He really loves

doing that. It said something about making bread, so a figment of the imagination is like people making imaginary bread and then eating it afterwards and even talking about how tasty it was though it wasn't even real in the first place. Then I got it. It's like starving people making believe that they got a meal of this real tasty food when really they got nothing to eat. That's fucking sad because I bet there's lots of people in the world just like that, eating the figs of their imagination because they got nothing else. Enough of that depressing shit.

So Dad asked me why I was interested in the word because it's rare that I am, so I told him what Mr. Wingnute said about Freud and religion being a figment of the human imagination. You see I had to mention Freud because that's how Mr. Wingnute planned it so Dad couldn't pick up the phone and say that Mr. Wingnute was teaching atheism. Fucking teachers aren't all that stupid. So all Dad could do was give me that blank look he sometimes gets when the world seems too weird. Then he says like "How come they're not teaching you something that will help you get a good job?" A good question actually. I think I said, "I don't know, Dad." But then I think about him and his shitty job. Apparently Dad didn't learn about Freud or about how to get a good job.

Speaking of weird, one of the nerdy students pointed out to Ms Whiner that we're supposed to be discussing the Arabs attacking America not talking about Israel. I had to admit he had a point. She didn't get pissed though because she likes nerds. Dad said the attacks would have never happened if it weren't for Israel and if America wasn't always sticking its nose where it didn't belong. I wasn't sure what he meant and didn't ask because I wasn't all that interested and knew if I asked he'd give me a long drawn out explanation and I get enough of that at school. As far as I was concerned it was just more of the stupid shit adults do. Let's face it, Jews, Americans, and Arabs are just bigger versions of the Crips, Mexican Mafia, and Aryan Brotherhood. They're all gangbangers as far as I can tell fighting over territory. It's weird that there ain't any Jewish gangs. Maybe they're just one big gang that figures they can beat the others by being smarter than them, which is pretty much true. That's why Jews aren't liked, because they give everyone else an inferiority complex. Take that Freud fellow. He was a Jew and you have to admit what he said about religion makes religious people feel pretty stupid. I don't even know why Jews don't just give up believing in god. He hasn't done a fucking thing for them. Take the Holocaust. I bet there were a lot of those sperm prayers headed his way when Germany became like the Umbrella Corporation. I think all those prayers are still floating around in outer space.

Mr. Mendel said something like a vibration once it gets going it goes on forever but maybe he wasn't thinking of prayer vibrations. Maybe they don't even get out of the earth's atmosphere but just bump into other vibrations and break up so that all that's left is noise. Anyway, my point is that when you think about it god's done

nothing for his chosen people. Chosen for what by the way? A stopover in Auzwitz and then pass Heaven on the way to Hell because only Christians get into Heaven. That's what I've heard. From what I see in school Jews get their success without god's help. And that could be the reason you don't see Jewish gangbangers in school. They're too busy studying to get moneymaking jobs when they grow up. But that's a problem for the rest of us. You have to do all that studying before you start making a lot of money. I'm not sure it's worth it.

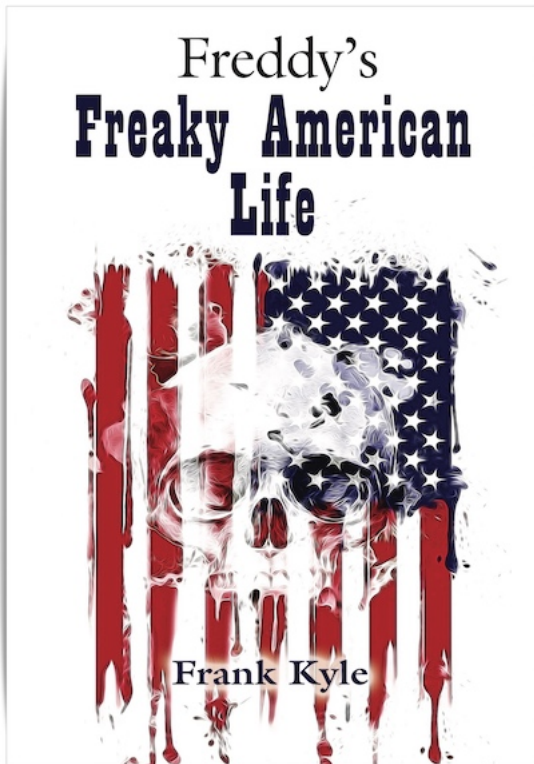
Of course Dad wasn't big on the books when he was in high school, mostly sports, and he ain't making much money working for some electronic version of McDonald's. He learned about computers when he was in the Army and took some community college classes afterwards. He keeps saying that he'll go back to college and get a degree in the stuff he does at work. "Can't get anywhere without a piece of paper you can hang on the wall," he says. I say it's a little late. I mean when I talk about my *old man* I'm speaking the truth. He's pushing forty. He don't look all that old but he is, especially on the inside. Dad was on the right track after the Army, takin courses at Hawkeye Community College on the GI Bill but then I came into the picture and the college thing faded fast. Just another example how marriage is a highway to nowhere because it always leads to having kids. I say that but of course I'd marry Avalon in a minute. Can't marry Jill. Wouldn't want to raise a family in Raccoon City, though Alta Vista, the Black Zone, Taco Town, and Little Saigon aren't much better. At least in Raccoon City you won't get arrested for shooting the bad guys.

Getting back to the new bad guys on the block, Jackie said he'd like to shoot an Arab for what they did, but that ain't saying much since Jackie was always talking about shooting somebody anyway.

So as you can see, the beginning of the school year was really fucked and I figured even then it wasn't going to get any better, and I was right, because nothing's going to ever get better. Shit's always going to happen and if it makes you feel better to say a prayer then go ahead and say it. If it don't do any good at least it won't do any harm, though I ain't so sure. I bet those Arabs who flew the planes into our buildings thought that god told them to do that. And how did they know whether what they heard was god's voice or just a fig of their imagination? And if that was really what god told them to do, then god's fucking nuts. So it don't matter whether god don't exist or whether he does. People are going to hear what they want to hear, like if god did exist and was telling those Arabs that they shouldn't fly those planes into the buildings, they'd just said that it was the voice of the devil just fucking with them.

That's it. People hear what they want to hear and if god decides to deliver the message directly like with Jesus... Well look what happened to him the first time. And if Jesus came to America today and said you gotta give up your SUVs,

computers, televisions, cell phones, going to the movies and such shit, he'd find himself back on the cross or in a loony bin. Which means people are pretty much going to keep fucking over one another and the world and all its inhabitants. And that's what Christians, like those baby-dick-loving priests do every fucking day. Nail poor ol Jesus to the cross. And that's the way it is in all religions, people hearing and doing what they want to hear and do, and now we got a president who's on the prayer phone with god 24/7. Even Dad worries about that and Dad's no atheist. I don't think he is anyway, but maybe when we go to church he's really just looking for god. I don't know and don't want to think about that right now. Anyway, that's my epiphany about 9/11, like it or not.



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