



## **DR. FRECKLES NEEDS YOU FOR INDIANA'S FUTURE ... AND SHIT**

**To:** those douche forces seeking to hold down the little guy

**From:** the office of the future presidency of Dr. Freckles

**Re:** Indiana seceding from the United States

When such a time in human affairs ... blah ... blah ... Indiana is choosing Dr. Freckles as its supreme leader and intends to establish a peoples' republic based on the ideals of functional-nihilism and distracted-thinking (versus that mindfulness bullshit).

When our day arises that the HOOSIER REPUBLIC stands tall, all adults will be given their rations of SunKing Brewery's Osiris pale ale and other such items and food-stuffs and gun powder. Everyone will get a daily allotment of gun powder – once the NEW HOOSIER-LAND REPUBLIC is established.

We will have a pirate navy, stationed at Michigan City, with over 1,000 ski boats ... mostly ski nautique ... or fucking mastercraft. And we will have sail boats, several, armed with a single, pivot-mounted, cannon of 1 pound ball

capable.

We will establish all kinds of new crimes ...

Women, who walk about, with bosom in a "revealing" state, will be accused of harlotry.

Men, who walk around, all "man like", with their packages presenting or without a shirt on in the summer time? -

yeah, you will be accused of harlotry as well ...

Crimes of harlotry will be punishable with erotic spankings, in the public square, to be uploaded/published on YOUTUBE - and we will charge a fee for viewing, to help fund the newly founded CLOWN REPUBLIC OF HOOSIER-LAND ...

The new capital will NOT be Indianapolis - Indianapolis has become too douchee ...

The new capital of our new and just republic will be Peru (IN) - home of carny folk, and clown, and other types we will need to man those fucking pirate ships in our fucking Indiana pirate navy ... fuck.

So, with pomp and all such paloofer, I declare this new republic born ...

WE SHALL FIGHT THE FEDERAL SCUM AT EVERY TURN, IN EVERY TRUCK-STOP STALL, IN EVERY GENTLEMAN'S CLUB CHAMPAGNE ROOM, WE SHALL NEVER GIVE IN ... OUR KIND SHALL BE THE NEW CHOSEN PEOPLE OF CTHULHU'S NEWLY FOUND REALM AMONGST THE HUMAN PEEPS OF THIS DREAD AND DRAB AND BROKEN AND BENT WORLD. WE SHALL STAND UP FOR PROPER TENDERLOIN SANDWICHES AND THE BEST CORN CHOWDER ... EVER.

Your SUPREME LEADER of the INDIANA CLOWN REPUBLIC:

Sincerely,

Dr. Horatius G. FRECKLES

of

**INexit.ORG**

AND

Future Supreme-Overlord  
and

**King**

of the

HOOSIER CLOWN REPUBLIC

in the empire of

KOONDAZ,

obeying all the laws of

JOOB,

(situated in Peru, IN),

[within the universal nexus of Z'ULERN]

(also running for President of the United States)

(in case this fucking secession thing blows)