

BACTERIA

Written years before Covid, by Peter Bird & Paul Hutcheson

Good evening you dirty pigs.
I mean that with the utmost love.
I include myself in all that filthy glory.
Because you do know, right? You are just covered in bacteria.
Head to toe. Inside and out.
You know. The stuff we hate. We target it. Hunt it down. Kill it.

“Don’t touch that.”
“Open the door with your elbow”.
“They touched money and food??”

People nowadays are using sanitizer every 10 min make them feel clean.
Everyone is so afraid of microscopic bugs.
But we are walking Petri dishes.
We are raunchy and nasty. We just are.
And I love ‘us’ for that.

There are a hundred trillion bacteria living on you.
We are more bacteria than human.
You’re ten percent human and ninety percent creepy crawly.
In fact, there is so many bacteria in and around you that almost half of each
bowel movement you take is dead bacteria.

Hundreds of species of bacteria are known to exist in your mouth alone.
When a baby passes through the birth canal, its mother’s uterus becomes flooded
with bacteria.
The baby gets it all over it. In its mouth. Everywhere.
But it saves the baby. The bacteria allow the baby to digest milk.
Vaginas are amazing.

Bacteria helps you digest. It makes vitamins.
One type of bacteria helps our faces stay young looking.
It produces a moisturizing film that keeps our skin soft and wrinkle free.
There may be some truth to that ‘Jizz in the face’ folklore.
I’m really 65.

Everyone has a unique bacteria profile. Like a fingerprint.
And you strengthen your bacterial biome, your dirty world, by introducing it and
letting it learn how to deal with other types of bacteria.
If there was ever an excuse to be a slut, that’s one right there.

Scientists think that a healthy human is one with balanced bacteria.
Doctors do fecal transplants to make this happen.
They put someone else's shit in you.
Yes. They put someone else's shit in you.
Doctors place the shit from someone with a healthy digestive system into
someone who has problems, like irritable bowel and such.
A horrible condition remedied with filth.

All those hand sanitizers and anti-bacterial-this and that, are upsetting our dirty
little worlds.
That's why kids are getting asthma and allergies.
You can't kill dirty. You shouldn't kill dirty.
It is us.
Keep your dirty self-healthy, balanced, honest, and sane.
Work your dirty world and make it work for you.

So, remember, you're a pig. You are foul.
Covered in microscopic bugs.
You, sir/madame, are a flea-bitten whore.
And I'm proud of you.
I'm a dirty whore too.
And guess what?
We are, each of us, all-the-better because of it.