

\* cry now cry later

by j. bennett

illustration by  
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# WHAT WOULD G.G. DO?

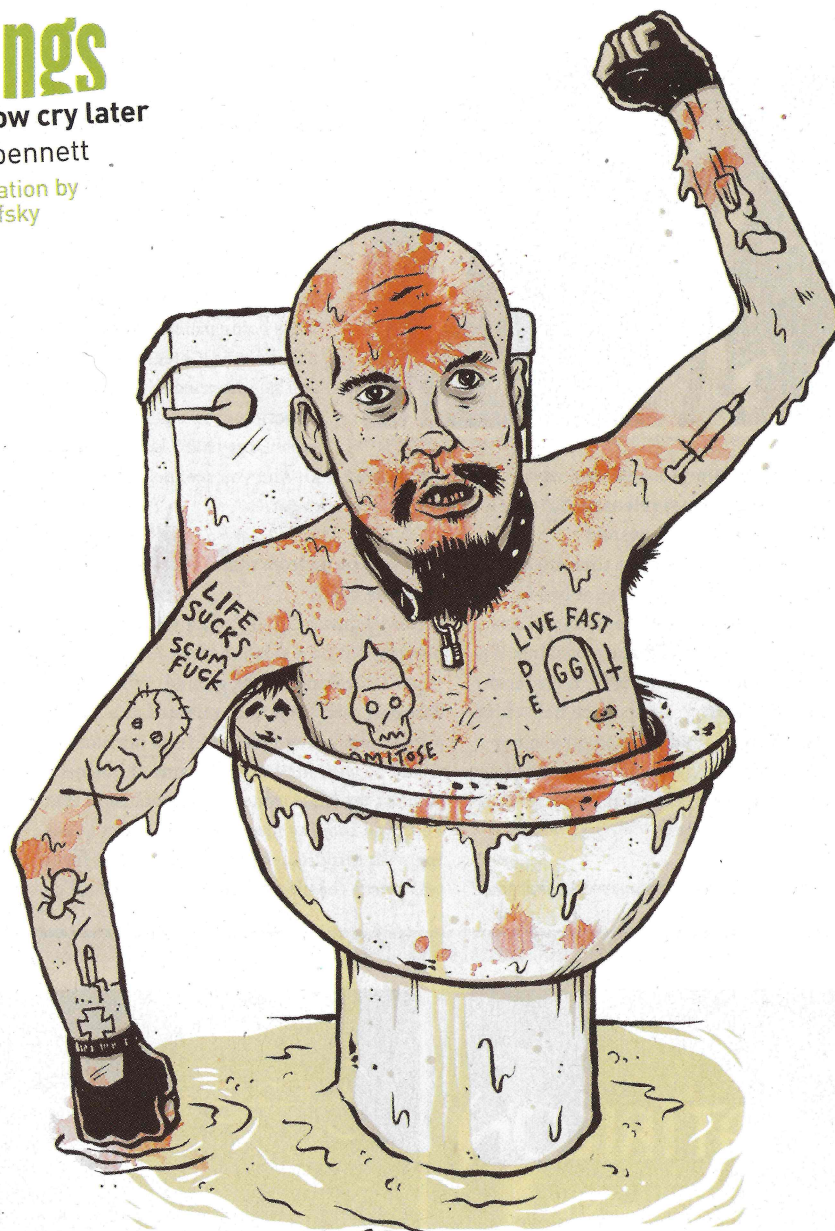
Dear Sirs,

I have some pressing queries in regards to catalogue item #6996-EMF, a.k.a. the G.G. Allin "Eat My Fuc" toilet seat.

**1** Your online advertisement lists the seat as part of a "limited addition" of 100, "each individually hand-screened, numbered and signed in paint marker." The seat I received is numbered #206, which would lead one to believe that you manufactured quite a few more "Eat My Fuc" seats than your advertisement would indicate. Is this true, or have I received some sort of rare misprint? Does the misprint make my seat potentially more valuable than other "Eat My Fuc" seats? Please elucidate.

**2** I can't make out the signature on mine. Who signed these toilet seats? The designer? Or perhaps one of G.G.'s former bandmates in the Murder Junkies, the Scumfucs and/or the Jabbers? Maybe one of the glorious but short-lived Carolina Shitkickers? Or Todd Phillips, director of the infamous G.G. documentary, *Hated* (and also *Old School* and *The Hangover!*)? Or wait—this would be a heavenly treat—the hooker that peed in G.G.'s mouth in that one scene from *Hated*? Or maybe G.G.'s mom signed it? Is she even still alive? Or his brother Merle, perhaps? The suspense is killing me.

**3** Speaking of Merle: Is he getting a cut of the proceeds from the "Eat My Fuc" toilet seat? Which is to say: Is this an officially licensed product? Have the Allin clan given their permission—or even their blessing, whatever that might consist of—for you to produce these? Maybe Merle was good enough to dribble some piss on each seat, thus christening it with Allin DNA for all eternity? For \$85 plus shipping to Australia, these are the kind of questions customers might like to know the answers to.



**4** The image on the inside cover of the toilet seat is a clever Photoshop mash-up of a bloody G.G.'s head and chest lashed to the praying arms and hands from a popular depiction of Jesus. This is obviously more than appropriate given that G.G.'s middle name was in fact "Christ." But then there's the inscription on the banner beneath: "W.W.G.G.D." I think we can all figure out the "G.G." part, but what about the rest?

**5** Regarding installation: My "Eat My Fuc" seat did not come with the proper screws required to affix it to one of the mid-1990s Caroma dual flush toilets often found here in New South Wales. Do you offer some sort of conversion kit? If so, do the kits cost extra? It seems unfair to penalize those of us living on the other side of the Equator. And if you don't offer a conversion kit, what do you suggest *vis-à-vis* installing the "Eat My Fuc" seat on Australian toilets?

**6** Your catalogue description assures potential customers that the seats are "durable enough to handle your biggest bowel splashes or suitable to hang on a wall." Presumably you meant to add the crucial caveat if you can locate a sufficient load-bearing stud. Because this toilet seat weighs at least 40 fucking pounds. What is it made out of? Cement? Is that what you meant by "durable"? My further questions about your claims of handling my "biggest bowel splashes" are attached with circle graphs and Venn diagrams on pages 55-61 of this letter.

**7** Referring back to my earlier question about the inscription "W.W.G.G.D."—never mind. I just figured it out. Or rather, my wife explained it to me. Right after she insisted that I ship her "Eat My Fuc" seat back to you. I tried to tell her it was a highly limited collector's item—just one of maybe slightly more than 206 (??), etc.—but no dice. So, I guess one last question here, and, really, the only question that truly matters: Will you pay for return shipping? [dB]