

Recent news stories about global warming, global cooling, bird flu and some sort of obscure shenanigans involving the Hilton in Paris have escaped my attention do to my diligence in attempting to have my body completely laminated. It seems that most of the modern environment is designed for the sole purpose of physical ruination of the human body. It used to be that the sun was good and mothers sent children out to play under its warming beams. Now the sun is bad and direct contact is to be avoided. Apples were to be consumed one per day to keep the doctor absent but now they contain chemicals Hollywood actresses decry. Not only are we to eschew all foods not tofu but we are to live veal like existences in our abodes that may or may not be seething caldrons of radon gas. Or maybe a gas can be blamed on the family dog. Scientists are finding so many new viruses that one wonders why someone is not stopping these scientists. Something needs to protect us from these consuming and grinding horrors.

I came to a solution one day looking at what was my library card but is now the multicultural, multimedia, multi-access infotainment interface nexus access pass. My MMMIINAP caught my eye as it was covered with thin sheets of plastic that were impervious to fluids, ultraviolet light, and resisted folding. My gaze caught how the lamination did not wrinkle unlike that face in my mirror. Simple spills simply wiped off and attempts to tear the pass were repulsed. Could I benefit from being tightly incased in plastic? Initial attempts proved that the ravages of time are erased from the face if one can pull taught jowls and forehead simultaneously before laminating. An added bonus was that the plastic encasement can provide a girdle like function to contain middle aged spread and which also causes to buttocks to be drawn to altitudes not seen since before you started purchasing relaxed fit jeans. Extra lawyers of the laminate can be added in strategic areas to provide physique enhancements well past the limits of plastic surgery. The initial purchase price of the laminate sheets is will offset for males by the savings in condoms and Viagra.

Hair loss is never an issue for a perfectly laminated head and combing is completely eliminated. Several volunteers suffering with the horrors of male pattern baldness are no long losing their hair. They may still be going bald under the plastic wrap but they know exactly where each follicle is. Women have been less successful with leg stubble containment but say that is less noticeable, often never seen, after they have laminated Dolly Parton-esque bosoms and Angelia Joliesque lips. Both, by the way, can be used to open bottles and jars thanks to the lamination.

So fight the ravages of our world and become wrapped up in yourself. Slip covers are not for your mother's sofa anymore.

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