



thespringequinox.blogspot.com

The Dark Riders

Dark Rider 1 - In case you misunderstood, the Priority Seat does not mean "first come, first served". It is meant for pregnant women, like that lady you just ignored because you were pretending to sleep. And did it occur to you that the creaking sound when the train comes to a stop might be coming from the joints of that old auntie hanging on to the railing as if her life depended on it? (and it probably does). You have 40 years ahead of you to be able to sit on a train. Give granny a break and let the remaining years of her commuting life be more comfortable. And oh. Note that your mental retardation does not count as handicap.

Dark Rider 2 - Thank you for sharing with us the story of your life. Whoever's on the other line of your mobile phone, do her eardrums a favor and keep your voice down. Or better yet, shut up.

Dark Rider 3 - In case you didn't notice, your butt is occupying two seats. Be considerate and sit properly. Otherwise, you've just conceded that you have a big ass and we should be charging you double.

Dark Rider 4 - The world is running out of space, and the 8:30 AM MRT proves that. I know you don't want to be sardined in the middle of the train, farthest from the door, but being the unbudging, inconsiderate jerk who refuses to move to the middle of the train wouldn't help you, me or that guy whose face is leaving oily imprints on the door as we speak, get to our destinations any faster. Just think of this as your daily rebirth experience - you push your way out into the world. And if you can't deal with it, stop being a douche and take a cab.

Dark Rider 5 - That curry puff you're holding is called "food". The process of putting that curry puff into your mouth is called "eating". That sign over your head that says "no food or drinks allowed" is called the "law". The person who eats despite reading the sign is called a "moron".