

A message to God and the the mega ball:

Dear Lord please let us win. Guide the Mega Ball and corresponding numbers to one of our tickets. Mega ball, please comply with His direction.

There really are no words that explain the horrible nature of being at work. It's a disgusting web of hideousness that infiltrates the soul. And at most places if you show any type of capability you are taken advantage of by incompetent/lazy co-workers and management types that need work to get done. It is a horrible circle that goes round and round that goes faster and faster. My brain will explode soon.

So, please let US win. Not others. We are good people that will use the money in the perfect combination that will positively influence not only ourselves and family, but also the community at large. Yes, some monies will be spent on some selfish pleasures, but this will create jobs. And that is good for the community and the economy. So let us be a part of the economic stimulus of our nation by bestowing upon us the winning numbers tonight.

Sincerely,

The Clowntown Gambling Syndicate