

Ask Dr. SLP

NURSE ZACK KOUNS: Looks like Rick's in the rut again. Wonder how to solve all of his problems, Dr. SLP? Rick, could you send us your medical history so that me and Dr. SLP can look it over? Rick, Dr. SLP has his doctorate's license in teaching people how to mouth off correctly, he could probably teach you a thing or two if you'd listen and learn. He's trying to reach out and touch you about medical insurance, I think, and you'd do well to take his advice, whatever that may be.

MR. RICK WEAVER: Good morning Dr. SLP

DR. SLP: Good morning. Fyi SLP has many meanings.

RW: Do you drink a cup of coffee or two in the morning?

SLP: My colleague Aaron juices up beets, ginger root, celery, oranges, cucumber in the AM. I normally take a swig. About to throw a pot of Joe on right now.

ZK: Consider changing your dietary habits, then you won't have to worry so much about medical insurance. I love to solve all of your problems, Rick.

SLP: Looking back and I've got a plan. I can work you into a speech and language evaluation at the Ohio University hearing, speech, and language clinic. Get ahold of your most recent doc and have them send off a referral to my uni and schedule it for early on a Friday then I'll refer you to a Medicaid specialist.

RW: How was your cup of mud AKA coffee?

SLP: Ha. Funny you ask. I forgot to turn the pot on. I'm not having any coffee today. Also I did not put any grounds in the machine or fill the pot with water.

ZK: There we go, let's get the focus on this lens correct.

SLP: What do you guys think of this: Black Jack Kerouac give a dog a bone.

RW: I just lost 2000 at blackjack in about fifteen minutes. Not eating tonight.

ZK: Rick, I really wish you'd stop playing table games when I'm not around. I'm a pro at this sort of thing. Also, Dr. SLP, that little sing-along brings me back to high school, age 18. I adopted Rick that year, due to his bad behavior problems, and I've regretted it ever since because Rick needs to shape up or ship out. Also, I am actually very good at blackjack, Rick.

RW: I think I better stick with craps. You ever online gamble, Zack?

ZK: I've gambled online on OK Cupid a time or two. I've been in more casinos than Sinatra. I've won some and I've lost some.

SLP: You guys piss me off. Anyway, your horn's flat, Rick. Anyways, Rick, you are not powerful at all. You are a huge pussy. If you want to be comfortable you should stop being a wide open cunt and start being a clinched fist man in the USA. Take it as it is. That's my own opinion. Anyone want to chime in? Any

questions? Learn from the “medicinal man.” You like getting whipped don’t you...always down in the trenches. Wimp. Stand UP NOW.....Rick, let me beat you for about 30 seconds and then we’ll talk. Square up now.

ZK: I really don’t think I’ll ever drink a carbonated drink again, Rick.

RW: What about seltzer water?

ZK: I hate seltzer water.

SLP: I have some work to do. I was buying blood pressure medication for my family at 8:30 AM, Rick. I have responsibilities to my family and clients who brave extreme weather for my work. I am a specialist so get that straight right now. Rick, you are truly weak. I am brilliant (if that’s what you think). Otherwise take a guess. Acknowledge me being a specialist. I am academic.

ZK: Rick, go ahead and tell Dr. SLP everything he’s asking you to say because he deserves it. Can you do that in the next few minutes?

(a few minutes pass)

ZK: Doesn’t look like Rick is going to acknowledge your level of professionalism, Dr. SLP. Rick, consider learning how to behave and act. I’m versatile, Rick. Not like you, a one trick pony. Also, it’s great meeting Jeremy Irons’ father, we had a lot in common. We had a lot to talk about, I’d like to see you hold a conversation, you’re too fucking goofy to pull that off. Look, Dr. SLP is a professional at his work and anyone who doesn’t think so is cruising for a bruising by me and a lot of people I have made friends with because I know how to talk to others, Rick. Rick, respect the fact that you can’t hold a conversation. Dr. SLP’s photos are his own business. Period. Rick, I wish you could learn how to behave and get along in this world, I’d teach you but I don’t have enough time because I’m busy with a lot of other things. Rick, I hate to tell you this in front of Dr. SLP but I have no other way to contact you: Robby and I have talked about this a lot and decided that we’re going to lock you up in the Keenal Colony and monetize your imprisonment. I wish it didn’t have to be this way but it does because Robby and I are running low on funds and you are our newest cash cow. Thank you in advance for understanding the sticky situation that Robby and I are in and for bailing us out by being in prison for the rest of your natural life.

SLP: How you holding up, Rick?

RW: Kind of crazy, Dr. SLP. Thanks for asking. My housemate Charlie Rich has decided to turn on me and visit my dreams. He threatened to shove a Budweiser up my ass when and if I fell asleep. Needless to say, his behavior is putting me on edge. A loose cannon, rolling with the flow. Living with Charlie is like living inside the pocket of a clown. I haven’t been getting much sleep or taxes due to Charlie lighting my taxes on fire and licking at my face. Can you offer any advice on my current living situation? Zack, have you ever known him to act this way before? You could say there’s a hole in my bucket and I’m wearing the bucket as a mask and doing a dance. Please help. Please advise. Guys, I have some follow-up questions too, so if you can please advise and get the ball rolling.

ZK: Who yanked Rick’s chain? Rick, just do what you do with any Country Music star when they’re giving you trouble: hide under your vehicle and pour Ammonia into a bottle of Vodka. They’ll get the hint pretty fast.

SLP: Rick you will never respect or care for your family to the degree that I do right now. Humiliating anti-drunk Rick in the AM. Welcome to my world. Try me ass hole. I know that I must need anxiety medication but I will not go get that checked out. Do you guys have any advice? Looking out for my health and well being here. By the way, I cannot believe the maniacal behavior you two exhibited in the South. Wow. Unbelievable. That was a great time and frightening to me. Do you guys have anything to say about that? Hey Rick you can bitch about us being weak all you want but the music we make together is powerful. You will never understand Appalachia. I will out live you Rick. I love my buddies. I am spent. I am exhausted. Can you guys please give me some tips? I am in over my head. Truly hope you guys are well. Does anyone have advice? Aphasia. Rick you will never carry my load. I am a genius. To Zack and Rick there is gas in the car. Yea, I have some advice, Rick. Charlie Reich is a homosexual. Seems foolish of you really. Any other questions? Any reason you can't talk to me directly? Own up, square up, face to face wimp. Step for a second into me or my partner's shoes and take care of a FAMILY which you will never understand except for saying "hey" to the flat billed buckaroo your station wagon 60 y/o auntie drags along to Nag's Head. I wish you guys could see the real me. Valedictorian at age 9.

ZK: Rick, you need to be more family friendly like Dr. SLP is suggesting. That will solve some of your many many many many many many many problems. Dr. SLP, you might as well find out the truth about Rick here and now. He sold his freaky body to the US Government and they experimented with and manipulated it so that he's pretty much a non living robot law enforcement official who can't even eat pizza, let alone tell the truth about it. Dr. SLP, Rick will turn you into the authorities or bust your ass himself because he's working with some "no limit" agencies, so be careful what you share here. Rick, I'm a good boy and all my papers are in order. You can tell your high-up robotmasters that.

RW: Zack, you don't know me from Adam.

ZK: Hmm, I thought becoming a robot was gonna get Rick out of his dumbass bad boy rut that he seems to get in every couple of days or so. Guess not. Looks like it's back to the drawing board, Dr. SLP.

RW: Good luck, suckers.

ZK: Dr. SLP, what do you think about how to approach the big big big big big problem of Rick from a SLP perspective?

SLP: Zack, I think I would wrangle an autism team together.

ZK: Hmmm, maybe I'll send you a private message, so we can get a holistic treatment plan together.

RW: That'll be a real think tank.

ZK: Solving Rick's dilemmas is harder than Dr. SLP and I thought it was going to be.