



If you are a kleptomaniac and had a sister that died in October, then move clockwise to the right. If you have more than five great-grandchildren, then please rotate every 45 minutes but only if it is Ramadan. If you made more than 500 000 USD last fiscal year and have a small dog, then you will have the first 2 rows to yourself but only if you support Boston Celtics. If you have severe communication and interpersonal problems, then please travel with someone else. If you have a full membership in the NRA, then please take the next bus. If your IQ times your shoe size equals 4875 or more, then you have been upgraded to sit on the WC that we have here on the bus.

If your mom and your grandmother knew each other and if your fake cousin is best friends with your half-sister, then you must stand up any time the bus moves but can sit when we are in roundabouts. If your next-door neighbors' father-in-law can bake low fat cookies with different kinds of fruit in them, then we please advise you to sit on the roof of the bus. If you can do moonwalk and are afraid of spiders, then change to wherever when we come to the second stop of the day. That is between 1 and 3.

Then when all that is explained nicely and neatly, it will perhaps open for some specific questions and concerns such as:

*"But my blind husband needs to sit close to the WC."*

*"I am traveling with my son in law and I want to sit as far away from him as possible since he is a fucking idiot."*

*"My wife ran away with the fellow running the restaurant. She is not joining our tour today."*

*"I only have one eye so I should sit up front twice."*

*"When we were in Uzbekistan then we had one bus per person."*

*"Will we have rotation on the plane on the way home? I need to know now."*

After that is sorted out, it is high-noon to nod to the driver to hit the road as Jack would and swallow a handful of blood-pressure tablets. Kick back and turn up Mr. Rose on full blast and sing along with that lawnmower voice “.

.... Lalala...Welcome to the jungle, we've got fun and games, We got everything you want honey, we know the names, We are the people that can find whatever you may need, If you got the money, honey we got your disease”.

This seat rotation equation can best be described like the second coming of the painting “The Scream” by Edvard Munch.

