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what the fuck?

[05 Jun 2004|09:17pm]

caution: boobies ahead...

([Read more...](#))

[2 comments](#) | [post comment](#)

[05 Jun 2004|09:14pm]

started at 9:08pm

i asked [niffynoo](#) "Why do you love me???"

response, "i dunno, cause your lovable... give me a kiss..."

i'm soo hurting at the moment. today we torn down the garage behind my mothers house from 10am to 5pm. we're still not finished, but my back, legs and arms KILL, and i've got TONS of blisters all over my fingers and palms. i am lucky, however, to have my employer also be my mothers landlord, and i was able to be on paid time for performing destructive activities. when i took my shower after i got home, my hands hurt like hell because of all the open sores, and i had to wash my body and hair twice over to remove all the dust and dirt and stuff...

in other news, devon showed great ability to crawl on and off of the couch. he still, on occasion, falls and hits his ass on the ground, but overall, he's such a strong boy. i can't wait 'till i'm able to throw the baseball back and forth and have him be just like me (or someone else, just another person to talk to...)

i've also been re-sceduled at work now, so i work ALL open hours (there are no closed hours) minus 6 hours. the shop is open a total of 54 hours a week, i'm present for 48, and i get paid for 45 (6 1/2 hour lunch breaks...)

peace...i'm relaxing...my sundays are sooooo important to me now...

9:12pm

damn computer timeclock. got all screwed up (was +1 month, now my entries are A-OK)

[post comment](#)

[02 Jun 2004|12:04am]

blah.....

my auctions on ebay are going well, so far. none of them have ended, but they all are being hit and watched. hopefully, i can drive the money needed home to pay bills and other stuff.

we happened to get the crib today. mom payed for it, but we didn't get a crib mattress. i dragged the box all through wal-mart here, and didn't get any wierd looks. i guess it's something that they would expect from someone that looks like their bent-out-of-shape...

otherwise, my work schedule is now complete with more hours than ever. i am now scheduled to work:
monday through thursday, 10am to 6pm
friday, 10am to 7pm
saturday, 10am to 5pm

which is a 48 hours workweek (45 hours with 1/2 hour removed for non-payd lunch.)

and i'm not even salaried...

whirred

peace..gotta go get a shower...

12:09am

[post comment](#)

gettin greedy....

[01 Jun 2004|01:11am]

[mood|😞 tired]

[Make a Donation](#)

no reason, of course...

1:11am

[3 comments](#) | [post comment](#)

[30 May 2004|12:55am]

scratching my previous website design, broke out mspaint, and starting doodling. finally came up with a decent design for my website. of course, it's not complete, but it brings more of me to it. -= uniliterate.net -= most of the looks are actually programs that i wrote and had the output converted to HTML (the main "banner" was actually a 320x200x256 Mode X screen with the font ripped and custom colored.) i also decided to bring a sort-of programming interface for it. should look good after some development. much custom HTML and JavaScript is in the making. Right now, just

barebones for the moment.

today was very nice at work, too. had a chance to get a TON of inventory accounted for, and still had a chance to get more work finished. i LOVE saturdays.

i guess some marching bands held a competition today (err.. yesterday... saturday...whatever) in batavia, and they ended up marching today in a parade alongside the front of the store. i had the opportunity to kick people out from in front of the store for blocking the door with their asses.

as mel brooks would quote: "It's good to be the king."

otherwise, i got to briefly chat to both [jermaine14215](#) and an old friend that i once worked with when i was employeed at ComputerLand of Jamestown. Seems that [jermaine14215](#) is pulling through it, and tim (the old friend) had lost 100lbs from the last time i saw him, and he's sporting a nice rack alongside him...

i'm going to 'try' to sleep in... best of luck on my part...

1:03am

[post comment](#)

oh craps...

[28 May 2004|10:14pm]

yeppers, letting the computer gamble for me. i wrote a simple craps program [i think i know how to play craps] fed with pseudorandom numbers. the only kicker was that at a static rate i re-seeded the pseudorandom generator, so i hope it made the results more realistic...

anyways, out of 1,000,000 games, these were the statistics. "Lucks" is where 7 or 11 was rolled on the first roll, therefore constituting a win. "Wins" is a combination of 7/11 on first roll, or matching the numerals while searching for a matching roll. "Losses" is rolling snakeeyes or boxcars on the first roll, or finding 7/11/snakeeyes/boxcars while searching for a matching roll.

== Statistics ==

Games	1000000
Wins	30.89170%
Losses	69.10830%
Lucks	18.11240%

indiana jones is on right now. it's the second one, but i don't remember what they called it (certainly not "The temple of doom" or "The last crusade"...the one that isn't listed)...

10:23pm

[post comment](#)

[28 May 2004|12:12am]

http://www.ircuser.org/files/women_hazard.gif



HAZARDOUS MATERIALS DATA SHEET



ELEMENT:	Woman
SYMBOL:	⊖+
DISCOVERER:	Adam
ATOMIC MASS:	Accepted as 55kg, but known to vary from 45kg to 225kg

PHYSICAL PROPERTIES

1. Body surface normally covered with film of powder and paint
2. Boils at absolutely nothing – freezes for no apparent reason
3. Found in various grades ranging from virgin material to common ore

CHEMICAL PROPERTIES

1. Reacts well to gold, platinum and all precious stones
2. Explodes spontaneously without reason or warning
3. The most powerful money reducing agent known to man

COMMON USE

1. Highly ornamental, especially in sports cars
2. Can greatly aid relaxation
3. Can be a very effective cleaning agent

HAZARDS

1. Turns green when placed alongside a superior specimen
2. Possession of more than one is possible but specimens must never make eye contact

[1 comment](#) | [post comment](#)

blah blah chilling blah blah

[27 May 2004|10:31pm]

K	Kind
R	Refined
A	Accurate
Q	Quiet
U	Unusual
R	Raw

Name / Username:

Get your name acronym!

Name Acronym Generator
From Go-Quiz.com

NEVER GIVE A 13 MONTH OLD CHILD COFFEE IN HIS SIPPIE CUP!!! AAAARRRGGGHHH!!!!

My mother is a joker, but she really did this. i was wondering why he was so active last night...

otherwise, i was QUITE the salesman today, as i sold 2 systems to 2 separate people. *comission central*, YEAH....

and Day 1 of my nVidia Geforce 2 MX400 AGP Video card Auction on Ebay has netted me 0 Bids, 1 Watcher... hoping to make a cool \$20 bucks on it. all complete packaging, and a HELLUVAH typeup (i copied the packaging...pretty nice, eh? *smirk smirk*)

10:37pm

[post comment](#)

nods

[25 May 2004|11:13pm]

heard on the channel 4 news that Amanda Schwartz' 2 Year old Daughter got struck in the McDonalds parking lot on fairmount in lakewood...

it hurts when things hit close to home.

i certainly wouldn't stand silent while someone was backing over my son or daughter. i know i would be all over their ass...

[15 comments](#) | [post comment](#)

brief but sensible update...

[25 May 2004|12:06am]

so, i'm doing a search for an old DOS game / Raptor: Call of the Shadows / the full version, of course, and there are a ton of people who have this as a header of their file listing:

=====

Warning for controversial reasons,

If you are affiliated with any Government, Police, Investigative, Anti-Piracy group, RIAA, MPAA, Universal Fox, or any other movie production company or video game company or group or console manufacturer or distribution company or group or any other related group or were formally a worker of one.

You cannot enter or download files from my computer. If you enter my computer you are not agreeing to these terms and you are violating code 431.322.12 of the Internet Privacy Act signed by President William Jefferson Clinton in 1995.

That means that you cannot threaten my ISP or any other person(s) or company storing these files and Cannot prosecute any person(s) affiliated with my computer. Which includes family, friends or individuals who operate or enter my computer.

By continuing to enter my computer you are expressly and implied agreeing to all the terms as stated above and affirm that you are in compliance with all Federal , State

and Local Laws concerning the content of my Computer. You agree to all of the above, Otherwise you must leave my computer and do not go any further.

=====

So, i decided to investigate "Code 431.322.12" (which is labeled in the 2nd paragraph). turns out that some schmuck invented this, and that "Code 431.322.12" doesn't exist. however, it is written very persuasively to the point of belief...



kraqur is radioactive. Wear protective clothing at all times.

Username:

From [Go-Quiz.com](#)

warning...i could explode

==> **kraqur** (propz to [daizzy](#), hopefully, i ain't red... :=P) [`LJUSERNAME`]

finally got to meet [zorbathut](#) last night. i heard a little late that he was stopping by, so i had a taco pizza ordered. figures he'd ate on the way, (no loss, was good breakfast, and a prospective midnight snack.) we let 'em chill for the night so he could be on his merry way. personally, he's quite an interesting lad, and a brave one too. you'd never catch me driving from new jersey to washington in a volvo stationwagon. i'd be afraid of my ass going numb and never waking up...

otherwise, i've got nothing more going on, 'cept just the typical work and brief periods of play. chillin' illins' while is a coppa feelin'

12:15am

[1 comment](#) | [post comment](#)

[18 May 2004|11:15pm]

scratches 4-12@1900 to 5-16@1300.....bummer...

anyways, just chilling in front of the computer. looking to go to work early tomorrow to finish 2 priority serviced laptops. figures we had a tech call in sick and i was supposed to perform a network onsite this morning. the schedule got all fucked up....

so now i'm paying the price of it..

otherwise, we purchased scary movie 3 on DVD. it wasn't as good as it was made out to be. figured the wayans brothers weren't a part of it, so it had to suck at least *a lot*.....

ummmm....nothing more, really. more of being a father-at-home than being a geek.

i'll make a snazzy comeback...it's on it's way.

11:21pm

[post comment](#)

i love being an indirect beta tester..

[13 May 2004|12:09am]

Excerpt from [Profanity in the pews](#) at The Church of Fools

"The Church of Fools team has been very concerned about disruptive behaviour, including swearing and profanity, inside the church in the past couple of days. We've received a lot of email about it, too, asking what we're going to do about maintaining the space as place of prayer, quiet, teaching, community and all the other good things we plan for it.

We're also planning to increase the presence of wardens (wardens have the power to "smite" people, which instantly logs them out of the environment) and also to recruit volunteer helpers who will talk to people visiting the church."

Thanks to Yahoo! News, i had the opportunity to try this church out from 9pm to midnight on 5/11. lots of fun stuff, including sexual screenshots of makeshift 3d blowjobs and shit. lots and lots of gratuitous materials. and i even got a spot in the pulpit screaming at people. my typical screenname is "The Pope", and i look like jesus...

and i'm not even remotely religious...but this is fun as hell

so..some people got pissed...

glad i could help :P

12:14am

[post comment](#)

its MOMMAS day....

[09 May 2004|01:01am]

[mood| sleepy]

but before we nap out, were just doing some healthy reading at [Sex Offender Listing for NYS](#)....

yes...healthy reading...

and also studying to get summore certifications through work.

i was supposed to mow the lawns today and get some yardwork done, but the rain came. last weekend i has edged the front lawn and raked it clean of cigarette butts and shit, and i was hoping to mow the lawn TODAY.... damn weather..

otherwise, i'm thinkin of getting to work this week on my site while simultaneously studying and taking care of whomever i can...

sleepytime...

1:06am

[1 comment](#) | [post comment](#)

knock knock...nobody's home...hmmm..

[04 May 2004|11:27pm]

[mood|😄 amused]



you know, i told those idiots saturday in a VERY detailed email about this dumb-ass PHP security issue, and all i've received back so far was an Autoresponder message...

it's TUESDAY now, and have they fixed it??? NOOOO....

[Posting Yahoo's Banner on TrustE Website...](#)

goddamn variables that echo. idiots....

i told them about the URL obscuration flaw, and the PHP POST/GET flaw, of which is drawn by \$_REQUEST()...

i know it's a stupid issue, but i's a told them that some idiot can use their domain to launch a malicious script...branding their name to shit...

in good news, i've finished some projects. cant wait until tomorrow night to post them on [my website!!!](#)

11:33pm

[post comment](#)

much better..

[04 May 2004|08:05pm]

[mood|productive]

today, i actually got work done. it took me about an extra 5 minutes past close, but when the person who's got the key has the time for one more smoke, things can be possible...

i even finished a small project that i learned today is due may 11th. took me about 2 hours to configure 2 line-to-sight [802.11b bridges](#), and make sure they worked correctly. the first hour was figuring out that i mistyped the SSID of one of them incorrectly and couldn't catch the missing "i" (hence, the lack of connection...). you know your doing a good job when someone passes along a project and says "here, you do it. i don't wanna take the time to figure out a *128 bit wep key*."

thank got for srand()...

to continue on, i'm gonna call some medical people and see if i can make cash entering in information for medical billing. found the ad in the pennysaver, so i'm gonna call it. [niffynoo](#) just gave it a call, and they said she'd have to be 21 to do it...

being 22, it's a steal...

9:12pm

[post comment](#)

[03 May 2004|11:26pm]

[mood| 😐 blank]

today was a nice monday at work....

i've never had one of those days where i know that tomorrow i will have twice as much work as today...blah blah BLAH!!!

anyways....ummm...

i work tomorrow...

and stuff...

and i have really nothing to say tonight...totally pointless...

blah

11:27pm

[4 comments](#) | [post comment](#)

[29 Apr 2004|11:05pm]

[mood| 😫 tired]

chillin as of this moment. hoping to crawl into bed with a warm body and sleep the night away.

i've also been working hard ever since. i just got back from a meeting in buffalo with t-mobile on the new shit. otherwise, work is going good as well.

seems that i had to leave work today at 3 to get a copy of my license, but the state of ohio screwed me over in sending my old license back. to make a long story short, i had to pay \$6 for an "abstract of my driving record" to show that i can drive instead of \$10 for a temp license because of this mild stain on my record...

new york dmV can begin to suck my nutz...

blah...

tired as fuck. last night i set my winmx connection type to primary and loaded my packet/host capture program. seems that i was queried by around 24,000 different IP addresses over an 8-hour period, from all over the world. i was coool. i'm going to eventually write a database of rDNS records that i currently have. it'll be a small

hobby...

chillin..

later, and later..

11:10pm

[2 comments](#) | [post comment](#)

it's done...

[25 Apr 2004|11:10pm]

jen and devon are now officially residents of batavia, new york. the whole move was pulled off in one weekend...

mom gave brian and i a ride down to jtown friday night right after work, and her and dana took devon back up. brian and i relaxed for the night, and saturday we looked to get the truck.

we couldn't get a truck in jamestown, so the closest place we could was mayville. we took a cab there, and started to pack the truck up at around noon. it took brian and i 3 hours to completely load all of jen and devon's stuff into a 14' uhaul, and then we left..

make it into town about 6:30pm, and sent jen to the doctors cause we thought she her water broke and she lost her mucous plug. turns out the doctor told her not to kiss any horses...

today was the unpack and organize day. devon now has his bedroom, and he loves it. we also re-did the bathroom, and took out some god awful shower doors..

were about to hit the hay tonight...tomorrow there is MORE work to do than necessary. :P

11:20pm

[post comment](#)

blah blah blah blah...

[22 Apr 2004|12:28am]

[**mood**] 😞 cynical]

good day today.

after work, i went next door to mom's house to install her new outlets. brian, being the fuckhead that he is decided to flip breakers while i was doing the installation. it's pretty scary when you're holding on to both white and black wires, and you see the overhead light in the room come on and off. needless to say, i didn't get electrocuted...

and for nobody who cares, my mother and i work in the same workplace/small business. for the last 11 years, i've always worked with my mother, whether it'd be contract technical support (her doing software, me doing hardware), or we would be working under the same roof..

she happens to inhabite the house RIGHT NEXT to our workplace, so i can take lunch in peace and quietness....

so, anyways, i get home...

i got ALOT done, so far, as with the cleaning. after countless hours of moving shit and dusting, it looks more like a liveable habitat. it's also garbage night, so i'm in a rush to get this shit DONE and OUT and OVER with. i even took advantage of the magical dial tone on my phone and order a calzone...

mmmmm...

with this whole thing of my son coming up, i AM SO BEHIND on all of my programming & system development projects. i've even had to CUT existing ETHERNET lines so this cleaning can go on...

but i'm a patient man, and a sorry fuck.... whomever wouldn't give everything for their offspring should be something bad..can't think of it now, but it will come, and it will be devistating..

back to work...cleaning...

12:36am

[post comment](#)

yay

[21 Apr 2004|09:36am]

there's a dial tone on the phone!!!!

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