

Spam Parodies

By Mark Edgemon

(Author Note: I, like everyone else get inundated with Spam e-mails, junk mail and posts with the most ridiculous sales pitch that no intelligent person would expect us to believe. Nevertheless, they keep coming! I have written 3 original Spam parodies in this document for entirely entertainment purposes.)

Spam Parody Number 1

Hello Everyone,

I am Sister Katherine Demure Dewitt, Delovely Halitosis and I'm writing you in hopes of finding a honest Christian person to distribute my late husbands personal wealth of 4.5 million dollars to charitable works involving children.

I try to live by the commandment, "Giving is blessed" and I know I will be taken care of by providence (or some other town in Rhode Island).

What I am looking for is an honest, straight forward, individual who has integrity in their heart and one who truly represents Christian principles. This individual must "LIE" and say they are my late husband's child and I will stand by this assertion, being a nun and can vouch for the authenticity of the papers I will forge to do this holy work of God.

All I need from you is the following information and I will contact you shortly with instructions on how to receive the money.

Please send me:

Your Name
Your Address
Your (Home) Phone
Your (Business) Phone
Your (Cell) Phone
Your Bank Account Number
Your Bank's Router Number
Your Credit Card Numbers
Your Social Security Number
Your Life Insurance Name and Policy Numbers
Your Mortgage Company's Name and Policy Number

(What...am I over reaching!)

Well, this will be enough for now!

Send it to me soon as possible, because I have to give you a sense of urgency in order to get you to act without thinking. (This too is found somewhere in the Bible).

I will be doing nun things until I hear from you!

May God richly give you what you deserve!

Sister (The Nun) Katherine Demure Dewitt, Delovely Halitosis

P. S. You can trust me to keep your information private! I'm a nun for Christ sake!

Spam Parody Number 2

From Sister Ida Alfreada
Of Our Mother of Mass Hysteria Convent

Permit me to inform you of my heart's desire for a business relationship with you. I got your contact when I was searching for a foreign partner here in Abidjan Republic of Cote D'Ivoire on my search for an honest and reliable person to help me cheat our government in the name of our loving Father. I have prayed and decided to confide in you, because of your integrity, educational background and because you look like the sort of person I can trust.

I am Sister Ida Alfreada, the only daughter of the late Dr and Mrs. Ian P. Cucumber Alfreada. My father was a very wealthy Gold/Diamond (thief) dealer in Freetown, the economic capital of Sierra Leone. My father was poisoned to death by his close friend and business associate, Bambi Fawn, a local dancer near airports and worship houses of ill repute on one of their out going business trips together.

My mother died when I was 15 years old from a rotted can of spam (it hit her on the head when thrown out of a window of a three story building) and since then my father became my loving benefactor and other things I am not free to mention (the reason I became a nun). Before his death last year on March 19th 2009, in a private hospital in Freetown, he secretly called me to his bed side and told me of a deposit of 6.5 million United States Dollars he concealed in a Bank on the 2nd of January 2005 in which he used my name as his next of kin.

It has been difficult to know who is an honest person to assist me in this act of defrauding our government. While held up in a dreary hotel, hiding from the infamous Bamby Fawn and her streetwalking cutthroat mercenaries, I watched religious programming on television in hopes of finding an answer. After finding none, I switched channels and caught the last half of the American movie, "Waterboy" and the first part of "Forrest Gump" and immediate set out to find you.

My uncle wants to kill me also, because of this certificate of deposit as he has succeeded in collecting all of my father's assets with this exception. His wife tried to poison me with a rice dish laced with insecticide. I did not die, but insects will no longer come near me.

Dear, I honorably seek your assistance in the following ways:

1. To stand as my late father's foreign partner since he deposited this money to be claimed by his foreign partner and no name was mentioned. If the bank officials ask you questions that you can't answer, then pray to God for guidance and lie like hell.
2. I need you to help me come over to your country. I am very beautiful and will be a lovely companion to cook and clean for you and tell people you're not home when people you do not like call on the phone.
3. Lastly, you must promise me that you will not betray me or deny me if this money gets into your bank account. I pray you will not cheat me in the way we are cheating others together.

Please return e-mail me with your full information including your name, bank name and account numbers, credit card numbers and a scanned photo ID. Looking forward for your kind reply soonest and may God richly bless you. That's if you decide to help me, other wise may you die like pigs in hell.

Sincerely Yours.

Sister Ida Alfreada

Spam Parody Number 3

My married woman quit me a few months ago. She cheated on me with another married woman, who was cheating on her husband with another married man.

I was constantly complaining about my life every single twenty-four hour period. I said damn to myself. Am not I a beautiful physical specimen, (if you are attracted to 300 lb. men who fill out their bra size nicely?) I hardly ever beat my wife. Pound for pound, I'm a real catch!

So damn I says to my damn myself. Damn de damn, damn, damn!

My friends did not wish to hear me any longer, thus I became depressive and now furious until the crucial day I stumbled upon this wild and exotic website by accident.

You know what? I found love on "No Looks Required.com"! I had zero to lose, only the bulge in my wallet.

Soon after one or two days without getting any messages, I felt scammed & this saddened me. Rejected again! How could there be people out there who would take advantage of lonely horny desperate people like me?

Then, I mailed several private messages out to all kinds of divine adult females and disregarded precisely the unattractive ones. After all, I wanted to score big and not date the equivalent to myself. I am tired of dating myself. No surprises there!

I was very astounded upon getting my first answer. I considered it was a fake. But certainly no, the mind blowing Bertha replied to me, who had two big American breasts that I heard so much about in the old country. Ain't technology wonderful!

We've had long conversations about her hobbies of dating, killing and disemboweling her. We realized it was either fate!

Besides, she is several years more youthful than I am. I took a chance and asked her to go out. She got fun with me and told me she wanted me for dinner tonight! I know she just wants to use me, but at least I'll get some attention!

Signed, Not Lonely For Long