







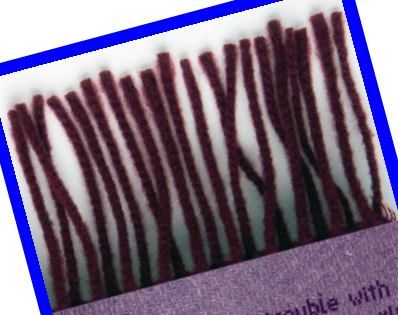
You are having trouble with  
your rhythms, not surprisingly  
since your identity is so out  
of place. Perhaps you should  
try The Hosannas instead.

This pursuit of excrements  
is not healthy. Just have an  
owner-ectomy, baby.

You're running hot and cold:








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your rhythms, not surprisingly  
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of place. Perhaps you should  
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This pursuit of excrements  
is not healthy. Just have an  
owner-ectomy, baby.

You're running hot and cold.  
Your outward appearance goes  
one way, but the environment  
you play on goes the other.  
You will surely catch your  
death up here during the  
extreme winters with that kind  
of attitude.

You seem to be clearing up  
a bit since your zekeotomy,  
but that marbursitis may be  
chronic.



You have a Major League  
inferiority crisis, brought on by  
watching all those Charlie Sheen  
DVDs. That is not surprising  
since the other thing that  
comes to mind about your  
environment is the whole  
river-catching-on-fire thing.


Literally everyone around you  
is gloating about their recent  
success, but you can hardly  
raise a cup. Put down the  
chowda and start skating  
like you want it!

Your recent allergy to October  
has ballooned your head to  
the size of a giant baseball.  
Call me if you experience  
continued autumnal choking.

To ameliorate your record 16  
straight years of failure, I  
prescribe removing the  
eyepatch. This should improve  
depth perception, pretty  
much in your line







You are having trouble with  
your rhythms, not surprisingly  
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of place. Perhaps you should  
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eyepatch. This should improve  
depth perception, pretty  
important in your line  
of work.

Though you frequently get  
defensive, people say you're  
not offensive enough. You  
need to stop hibernating  
when it gets colder. Laying  
off da brats and da beers  
might help.


Given how tall people in your  
profession are, I prescribe  
a move to an altitude  
below 5,000 feet.

You're having trouble showing  
up to work every day, though  
your standards have been set  
pretty high in that department.  
Shouting out "0!" during  
the National Anthem is  
definitely not helping matters.

You are obviously down in the  
dumps, feeling depressed.  
suffering a malaise. Perhaps  
if you didn't wear your  
malady on your sleeve, it  
would change things.

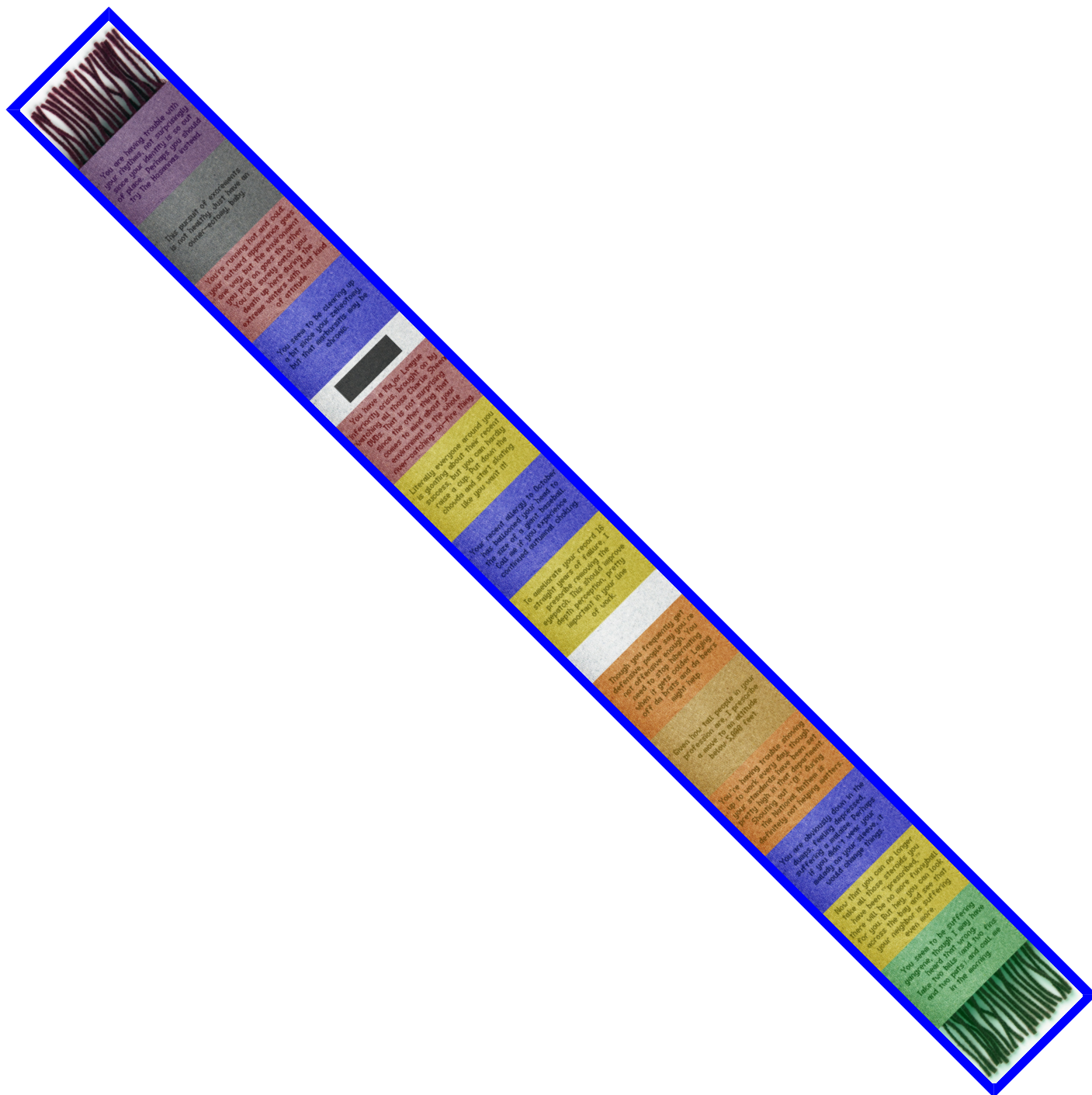
Now that you can no longer  
take all those steroids you  
have been "prescribed",  
there will be no more funniball  
for you. But hey, you can look  
across the bay and see that  
your neighbor is suffering  
even more.

You seem to be suffering  
gangrene, though I may have  
heard that wrong.  
Take two pills (and two fins  
and two parts) and call me  
in the morning.



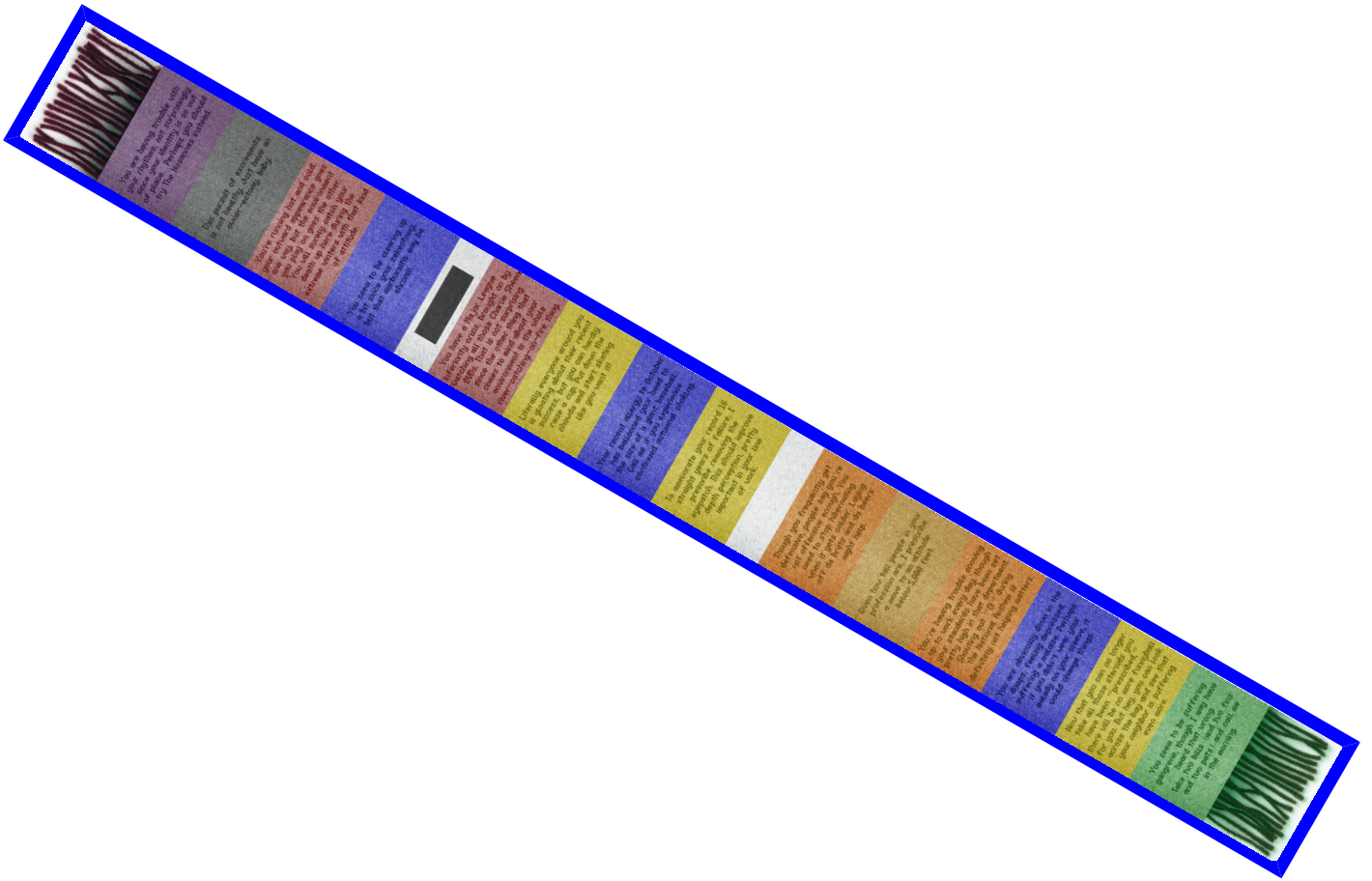
















You are having trouble with your rhythms, not surprisingly since your identity is so out of place. Perhaps you should try The Bizarros instead.

The pursuit of extremes is not healthy, just like an over-ecology baby.

You're running hot and cold,  
one way, but the appearance goes  
You play on, goes the moment  
death up here during the  
extreme winters with the  
of...

I seem to be clearing up  
it since your rejoining  
that marriage and  
children and



Joe Leverage  
brought on by  
those Charlie Sheen  
I not surprising  
her thing that  
ed about your  
to the whole  
on-fire thing

around you  
their recent  
can hardly  
down the  
skating

October  
and 1900

long



1







You are having trouble with your rhythm, not surprisingly since your identity is so out of place. Perhaps you should try The Mozambians instead.

The pursuit of excrements  
is not healthy. Just have an  
owner-factory, baby.

You're running hot and cold:  
your outward appearance goes  
one way, but the environment  
you play on goes the other.  
You will surely catch your  
death up here during the  
extreme winters with that kind  
of attitude.

You seem to be clearing up a bit since your zekeotomy, but that anabarsitis may be



You have a Major League Inferno criss, brought on by watching all those Charlie Sheen DVDs. That is not surprising since the other thing that comes to mind about your environment is the whole over-catchin'-o'-fire thing.

Like you want it!

Your recent allergy to October  
has ballooned your head to  
the size of a giant baseball.  
Call me if you experience  
continued autumnal choking.

to measure your report to straighten out of failure, I presorb removing the eyepatch. This should improve depth perception, pretty important in your line of work.

Though you frequently get defensive, people say you're not offensive enough. You need to stop hibernating when it gets colder. Laying off on beats and on beers might help.

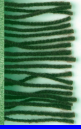
Even how tall people in your profession are, I prescribe a move to an altitude below 5,000 feet.

The National Anthem is definitely not helping matters.

You are obviously down in the dumps, feeling depressed, suffering a malaise. Perhaps if you didn't wear your minkie on your sleeve, it would change that.

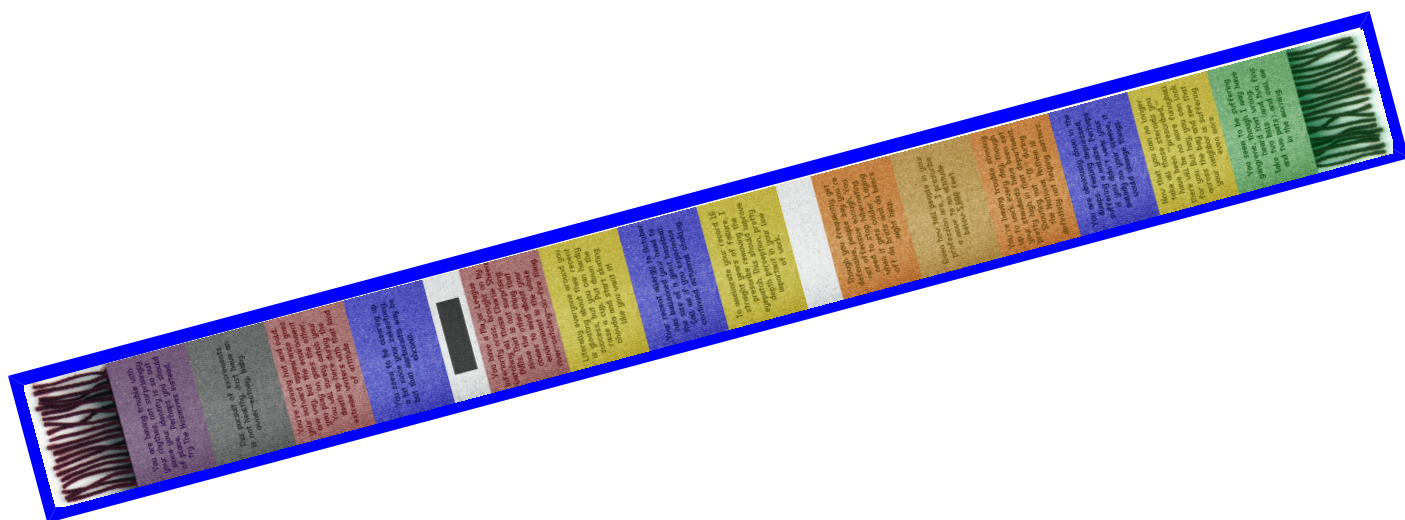
take all those steroids you  
now that you can no longer  
have been "prescribed,"  
there will be no more funnypat  
for you. But hey, you can look  
across the bay and see that  
your neighbor is suffering  
even more.

You seem to be suffering  
gangrene, though I may have  
heard that wrong.  
Take two pills (and two firs  
and two pats); and call me  
in the morning.



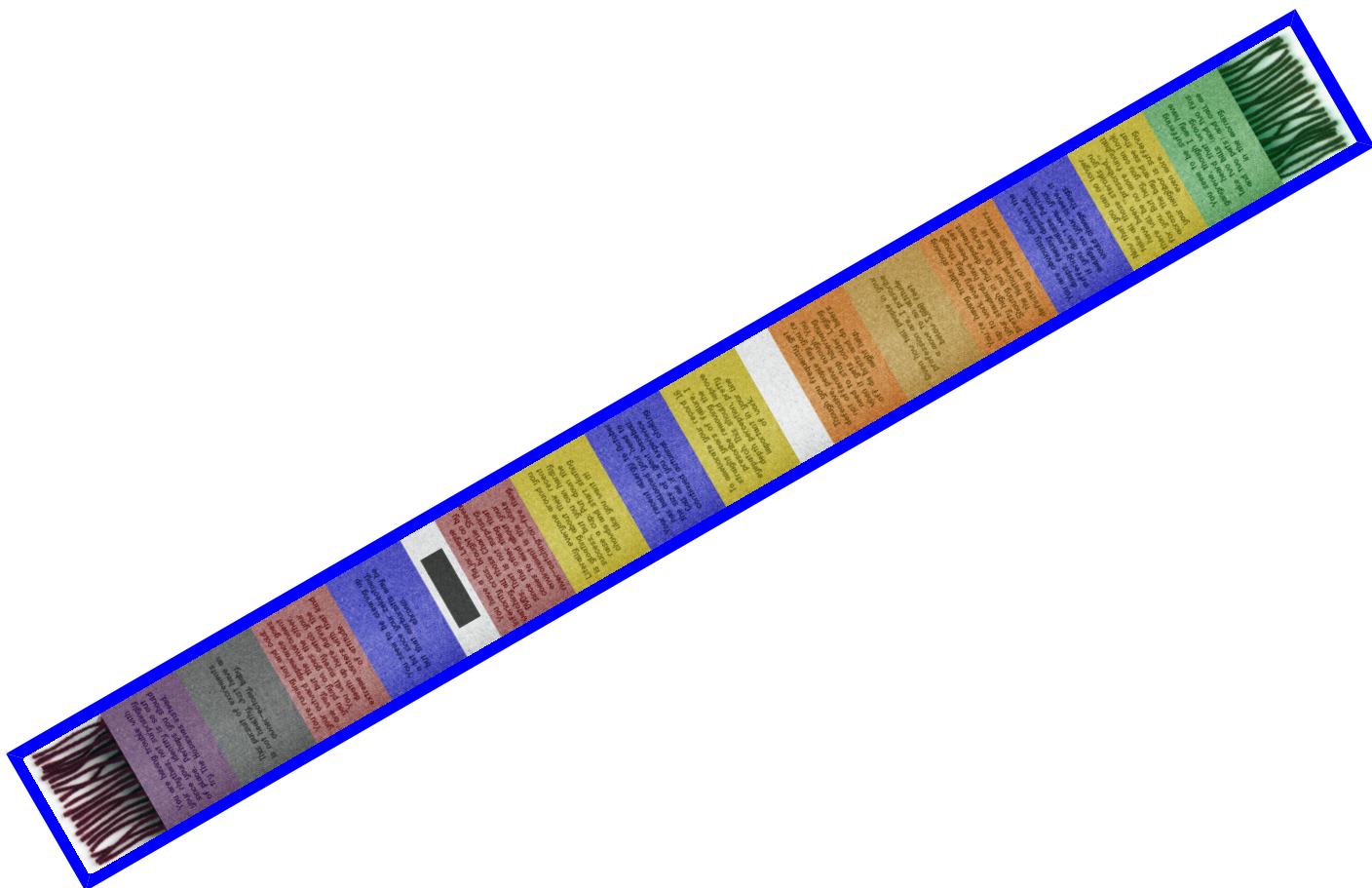






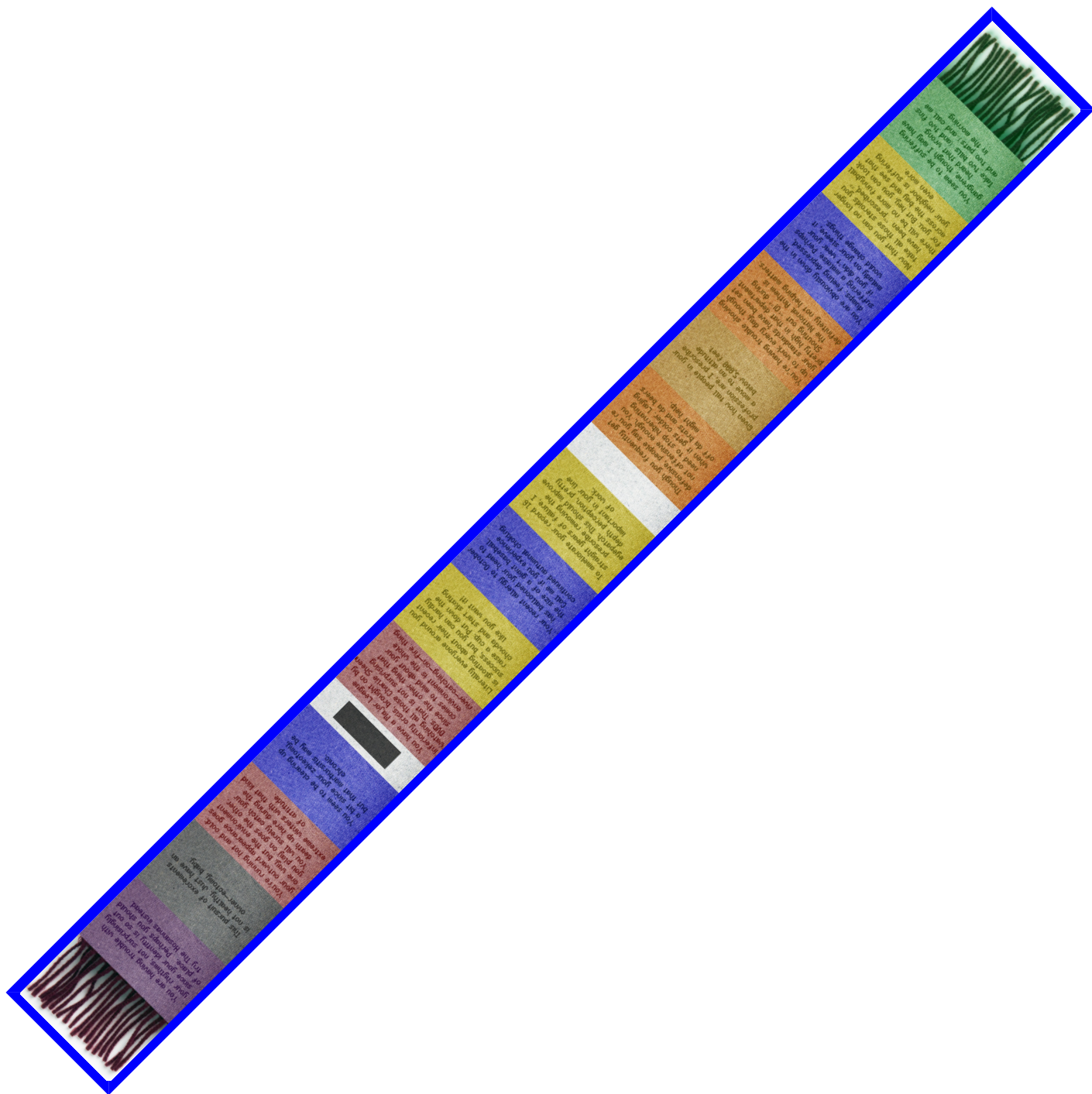




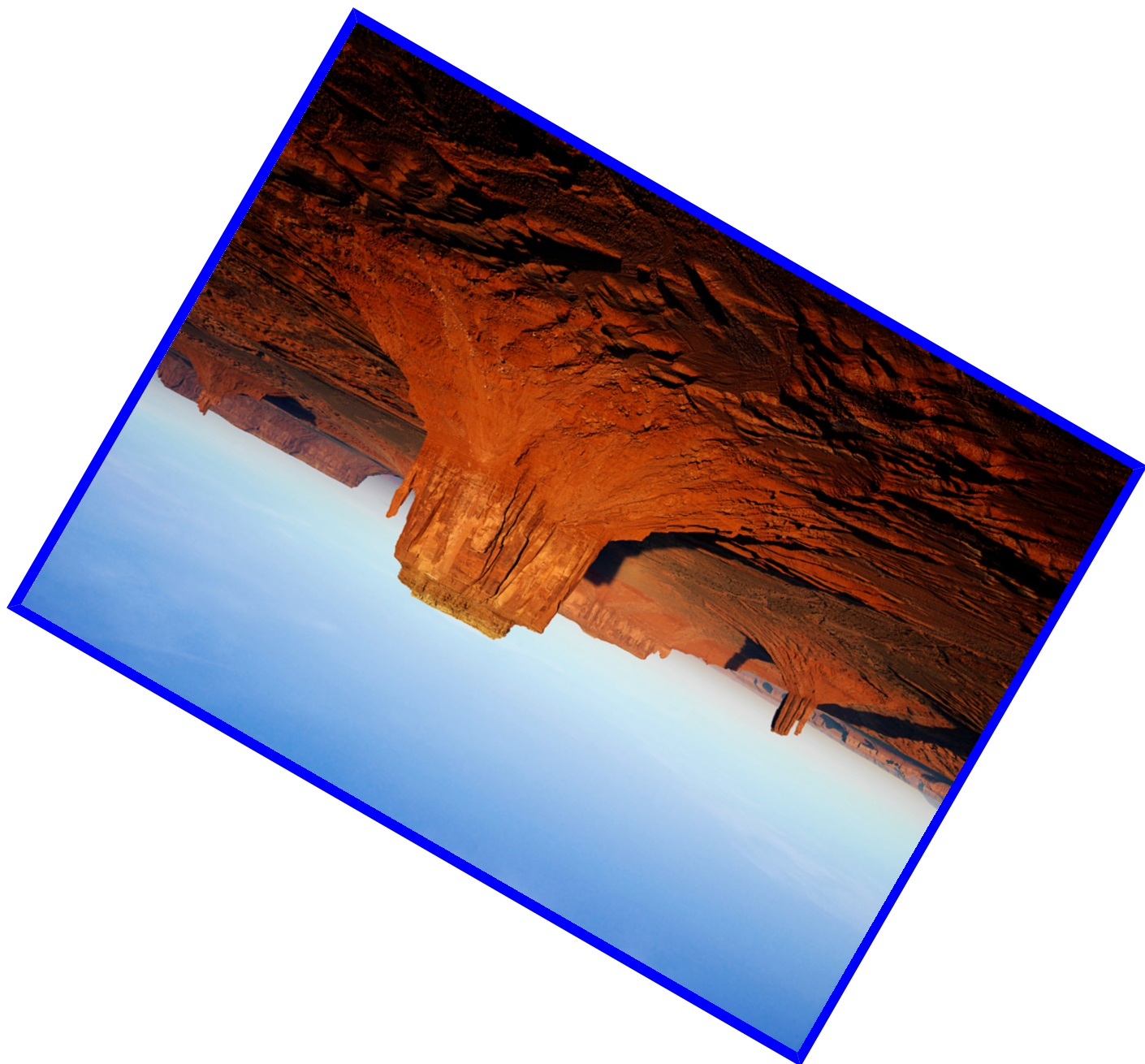












You seem to be suffering from gangrene though I heard through two friends that you were suffering from even more.

Now that you can no longer  
take all those things  
out of your sleeve, it  
would change things.

...are obvious  
definitely not helping matters  
the National Anthem is  
mourning in that department set  
words have been through  
showing

...the having  
...to an altitude  
...below 5,000 feet  
...I prescribe  
...will people in your

off the brats and laying  
when it gets colder. Laying  
need to stop enough. You're  
not offense, people will you're  
and frequently get

of work  
important in your line  
in perception, pretty  
this should improve  
this showing the  
June 16

continued autumn choking.  
will be of a great experience  
and your head to October

...gone around you  
...ing about their recent  
...ress, but you can hardly  
...raise a cup, put down the  
...chords and start skating  
...like you want it!

...the major League  
since that time, brought on by  
the other thing surprising  
environment is about your  
er—catching on the

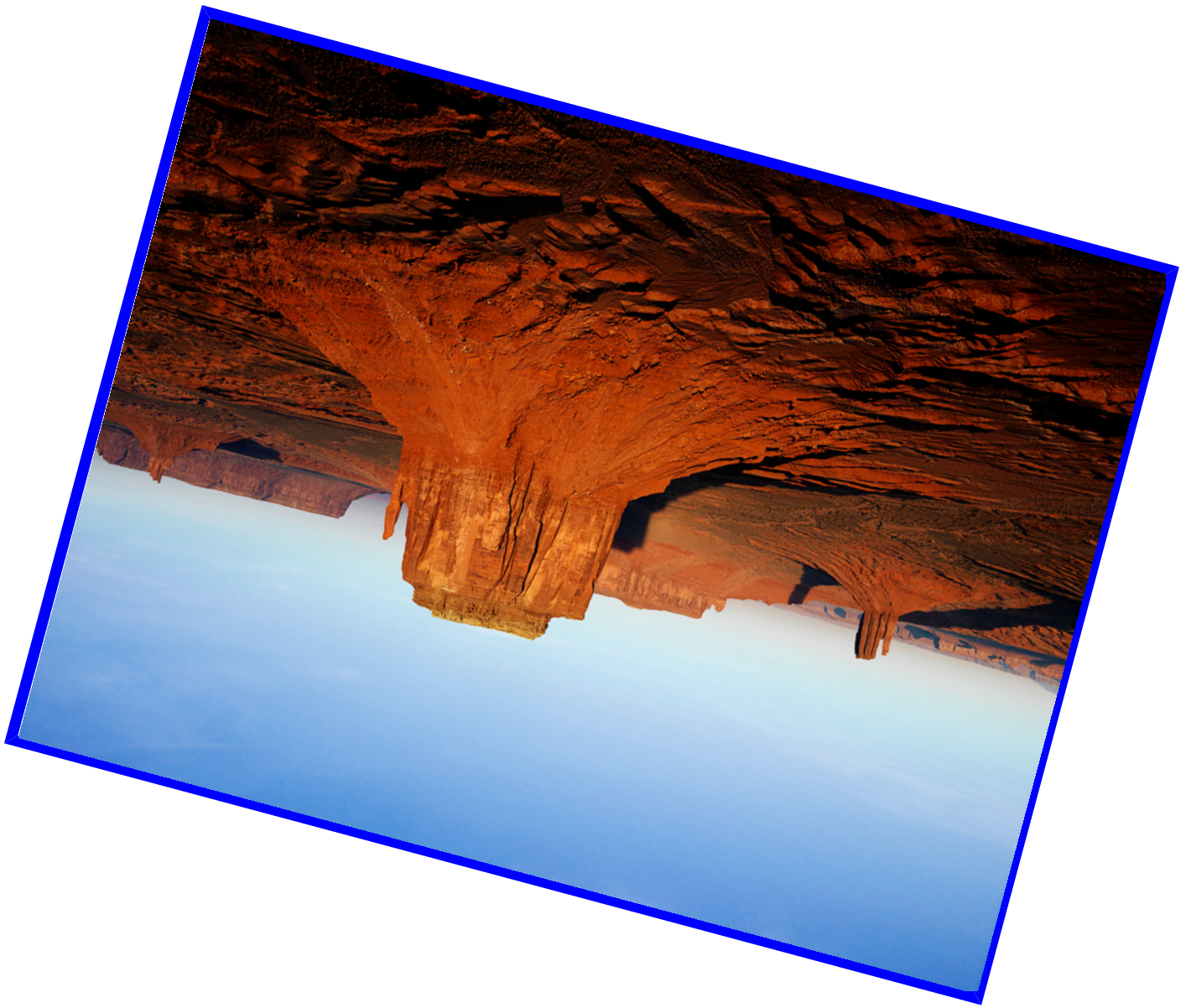
Chronic  
your  
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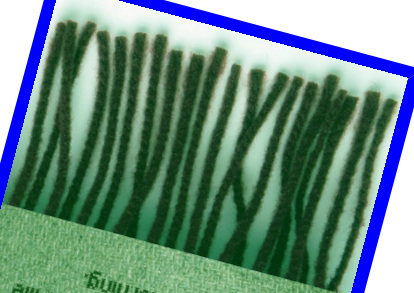
extreme writers with that kind  
death will surely catch you  
on goes the entrance goes  
the entrance goes

not healthy just have  
owner—sorry, baby

You are having trouble with your rhythms, not sure where your identity fits in. The perfect place.







You seem to be suffering  
gangrene, though I may have  
heard that wrong.  
Take two pills: and call me  
in the morning.

Now that you can no longer  
take all those steroids you  
have been prescribed,  
there will be no more funniball  
for you. But hey, you can look  
across the bay and see that  
your neighbor is suffering  
even more.

You are obviously down in the  
dumps, feeling depressed,  
suffering a malaise. Perhaps  
if you didn't wear your  
mashed up your sleeve, it  
would change things.

You're having trouble showing  
up to work every day, though  
your standards have been set  
pretty high in that department.  
Shouting out "O!" during  
the National Anthem is  
definitely not helping matters.

Given how tall people in your  
profession are, I prescribe  
a move to an altitude  
below 5,000 feet.

Though you frequently get  
defensive, people say you're  
not offensive enough. You  
need to stop hibernating  
when it gets colder. Laying  
off da brats and da beers  
might help.

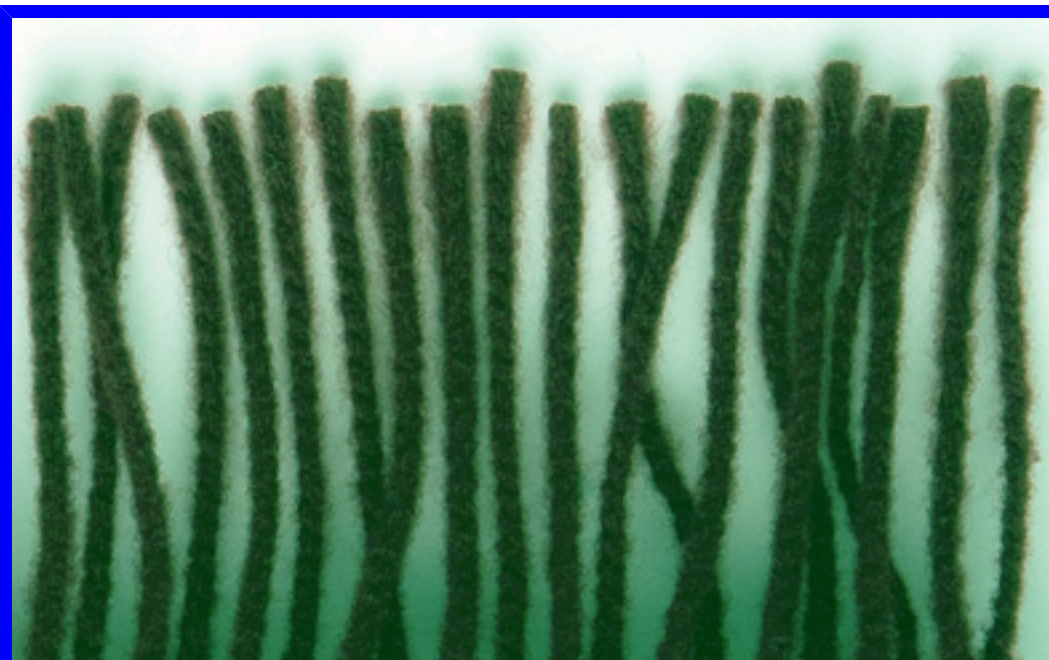
To ameliorate your record 16  
straight years of failure, I  
prescribe removing the  
eyepatch. This should improve  
depth perception, pretty  
important in your line  
of work.

Recent allergy to October  
has ballooned your head to  
the size of a giant baseball.  
Call me if you experience  
continued autumnal choking.









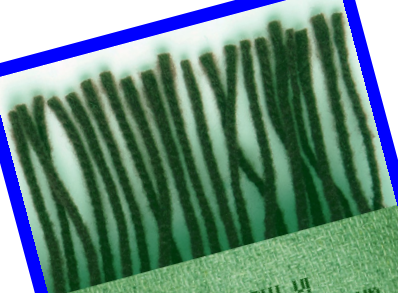
You seem to be suffering  
gangrene, though I may have  
heard that wrong.  
Take two pills (and two fins  
and two bats) and call me  
in the morning.

Now that you can no longer  
take all those steroids you  
have been "prescribed,"  
there will be no more funniball  
for you. But hey, you can look  
across the bay and see that  
your neighbor is suffering  
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would change things.

You're having trouble showing  
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your standards have been set  
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Shouting out "O!" during  
the National Anthem is  
definitely not helping matters.

Given how tall people in your  
profession are, I prescribe  
a move to an altitude  
below 5,000 feet.

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defensive, people say you're  
not offensive enough. You  
need to stop hibernating  
when it gets colder. Laying  
off da brats and da beers  
might help.

To ameliorate your record 26  
straight years of failure, I  
prescribe removing the  
eyepatch. This should improve  
depth perception, pretty  
important in your line  
of work.

Your recent allergy to  
the size of a giant baseball  
has ballooned your head to  
continued autumnal choking.  
Call me if you experience

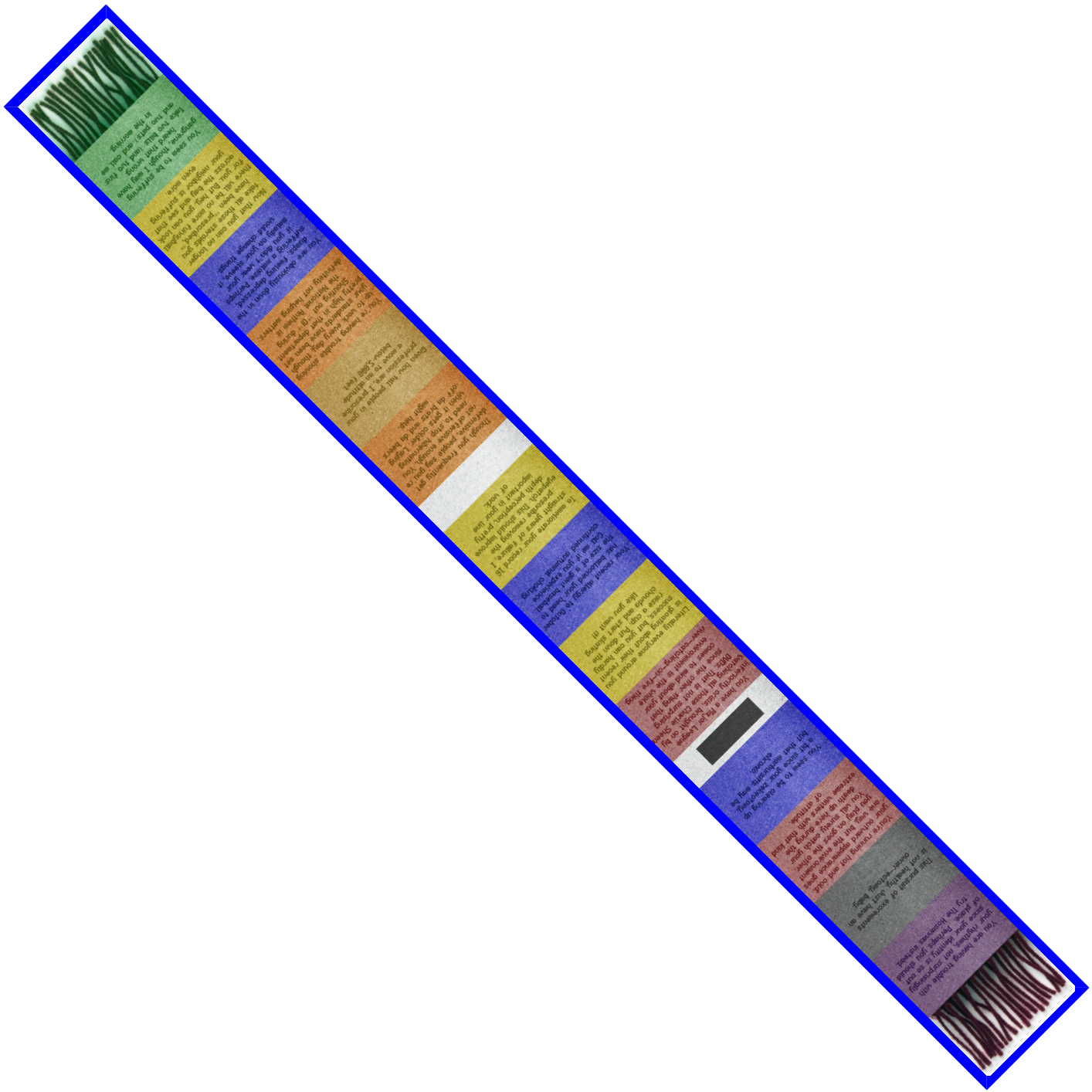






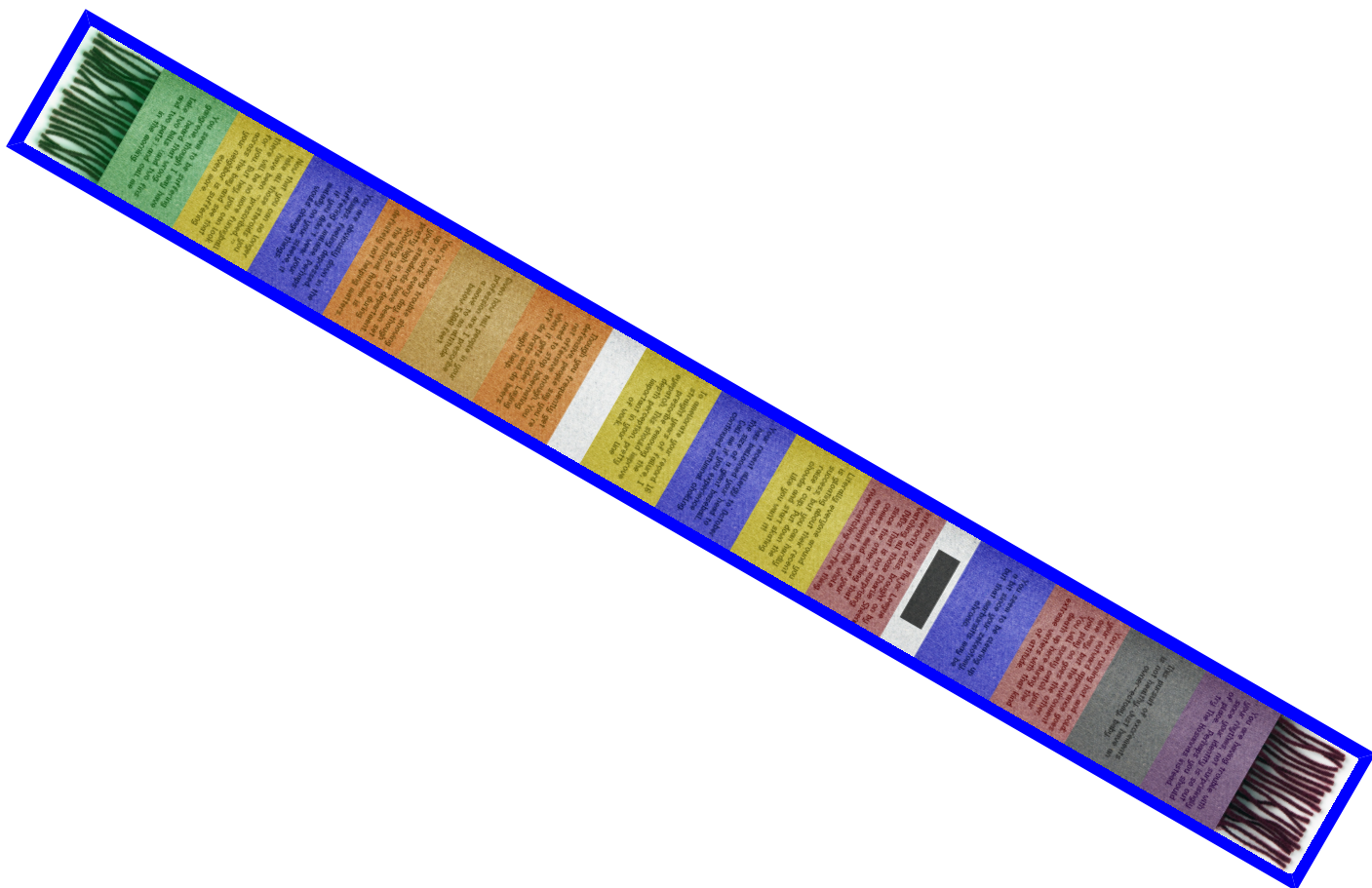
















For my being I shall not  
be a part of the world  
I shall be a part of the world  
I shall be a part of the world

The beauty of the world  
is not in the things  
it is in the things  
it is in the things

Let's say you are a man  
and you are a man  
and you are a man  
and you are a man

You are a man  
and you are a man  
and you are a man  
and you are a man

You are a man  
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You are a man  
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You are having trouble with your perception of time. However, you should not be too concerned.

The quality of your time is not really a problem. It's just a matter of perception.

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The quality of your time is not really a problem. It's just a matter of perception.



You have a big job. You are working all those hours. You are doing a great job. You are doing a great job.

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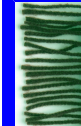
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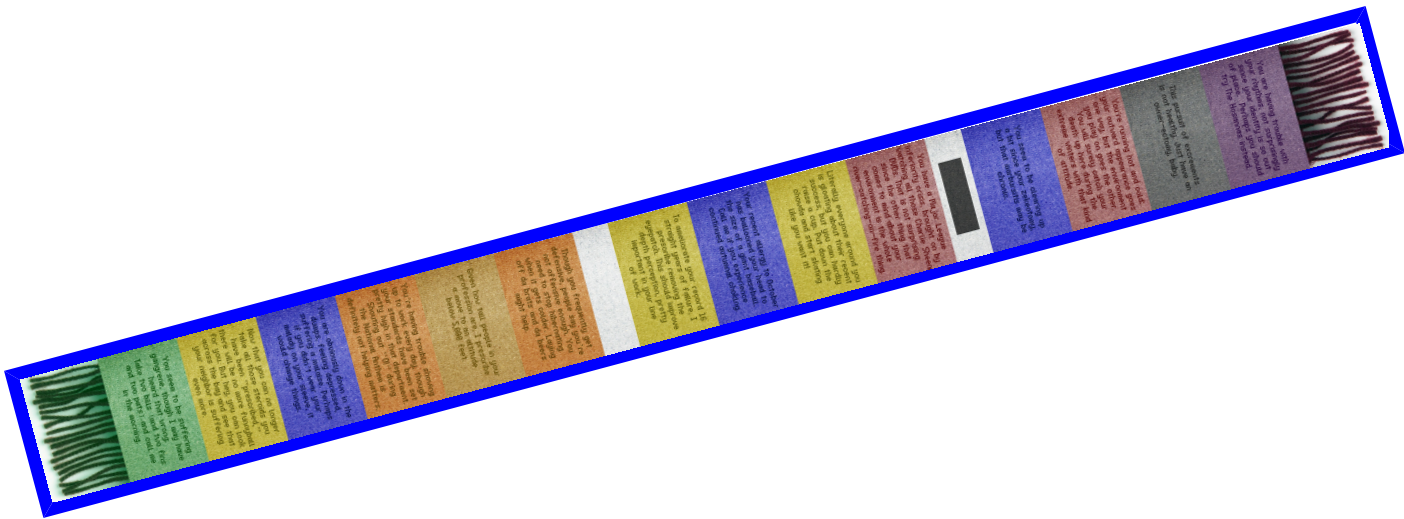
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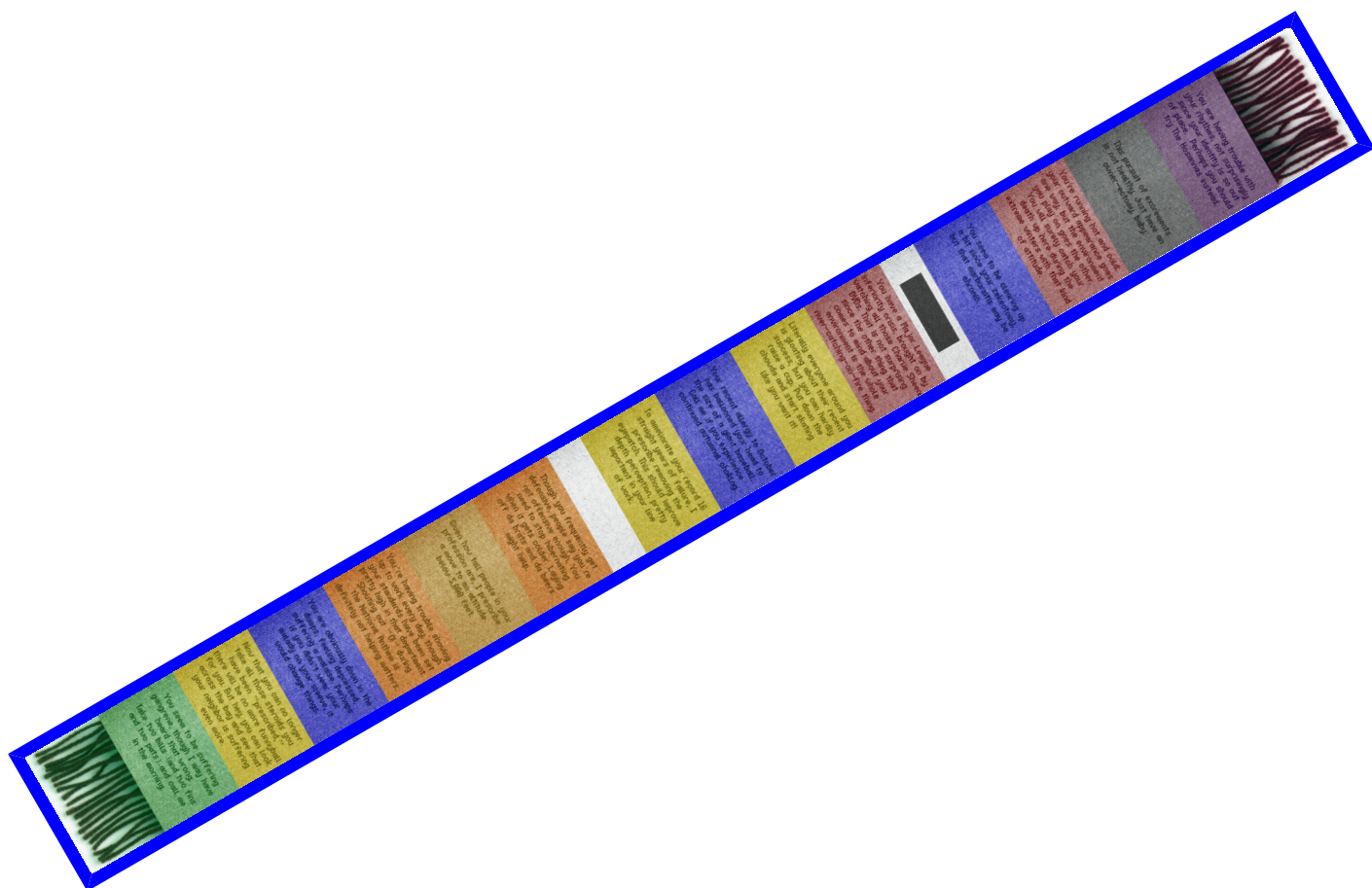






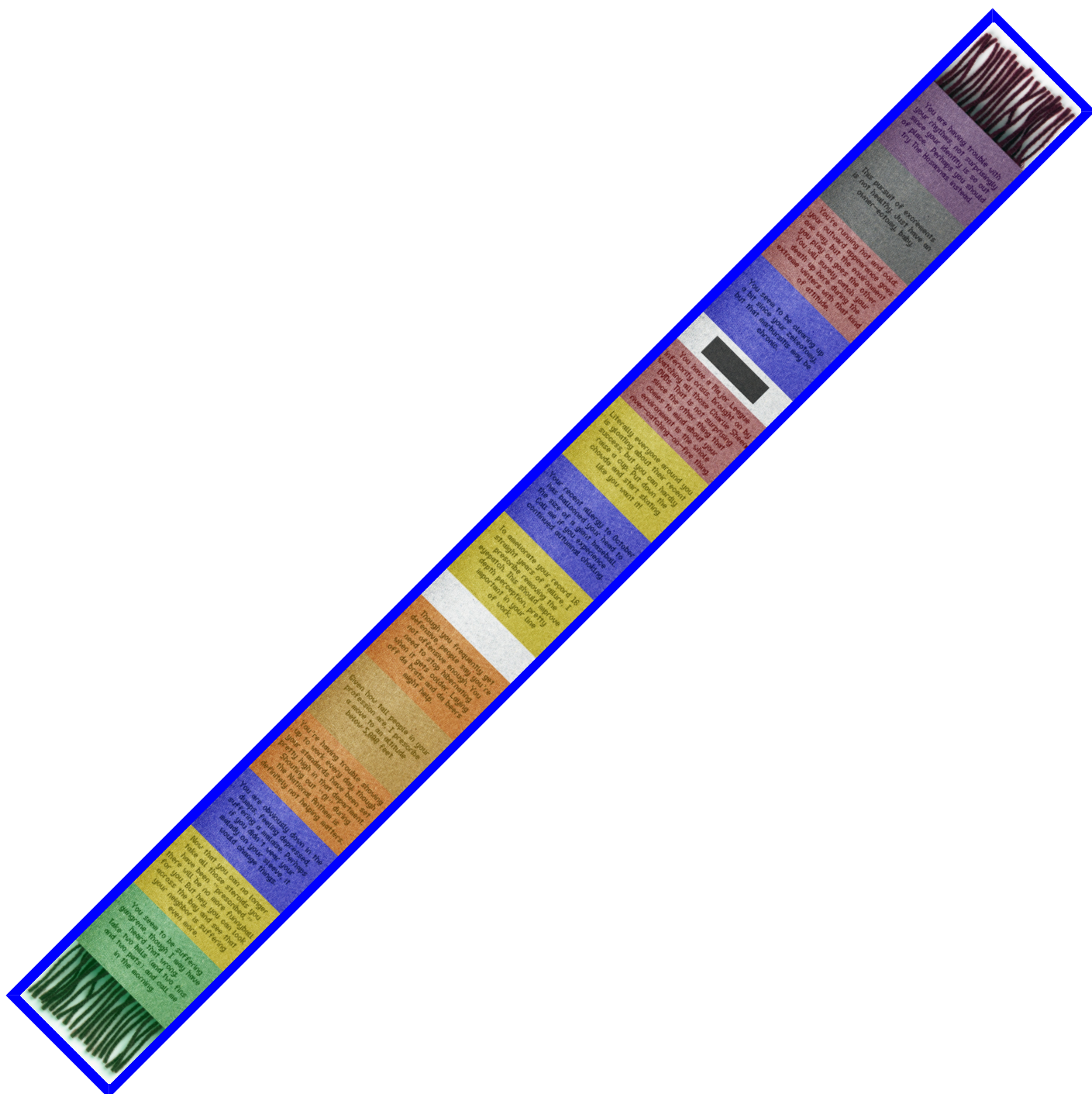












You're having trouble with your rhythm and tempo. You're not in the zone. Perhaps you're not in the zone. Perhaps you're not in the zone.

The pursuit of excellence is not healthy. It's a never-ending battle.

You're running hot and cold. You're not in the zone. You're not in the zone. You're not in the zone.

You seem to be keeping up. You're not in the zone. You're not in the zone. You're not in the zone.

You have a big idea. You're not in the zone. You're not in the zone. You're not in the zone.

Usually everyone around you is doing what they can. You're not in the zone. You're not in the zone. You're not in the zone.

Your recent streak to October is a sign of a great mindset. You're not in the zone. You're not in the zone. You're not in the zone.

To maintain your streak is a sign of a great mindset. You're not in the zone. You're not in the zone. You're not in the zone.

Though you frequently get defensive, you're not in the zone. You're not in the zone. You're not in the zone.

Even though you're in your profession, you're not in the zone. You're not in the zone. You're not in the zone.

It's been a while since you've been in the zone. You're not in the zone. You're not in the zone. You're not in the zone.


You're always down in the zone. You're not in the zone. You're not in the zone. You're not in the zone.

Now that you can no longer have all those streaks, you're not in the zone. You're not in the zone. You're not in the zone.

You seem to be perfecting your streak. You're not in the zone. You're not in the zone. You're not in the zone.








You are having trouble with your rhythms, not surprisingly since your identity is so out of place. Perhaps you should try The Hoenns instead.

The pursuit of exorcisms is not healthy. Just have an owner-sorrow, baby.

You're running hot and cold: your outward appearance goes one way, but the environment you play on goes the other. You will surely catch your death up here during the extreme winters with that kind of attitude.

You seem to be clearing up a bit since your zeketonny, but that marbustic way be chronic.



You have a Major League inferiority crisis, brought on by watching all those Charlie Sheen DVDs. That is not surprising since the other thing that comes to mind about your environment is the whole river-catching-on-fire thing.

Literally everyone around you is gloating about their recent success, but you can hardly raise a cup. Put down the chowda and start stoking like you want it!

Your recent allergy to October has hallooned your head to the size of a giant baseball. Call me if you experience continued autumn choking.

To ameterate your record 16 straight years of failure, I prescribe removing the eyepatch. This should improve depth perception, pretty important in your line of work.

Though you frequently get defensive, people say you're not offensive enough. You need to stop hibernating when it gets colder. Laying off da brezs and da beers might help.


Given how tall people in your profession are, I prescribe a move to an altitude below 5,000 feet.

You're having trouble showing up to work every day, though your standards have been set pretty high in that department. Shouting out "G!" during the National Anthem is definitely not helping matters.

You are obviously down in the dumps, feeling depressed, suffering a malaise. Perhaps if you didn't wear your mauldy on your sleeve, it would change things.

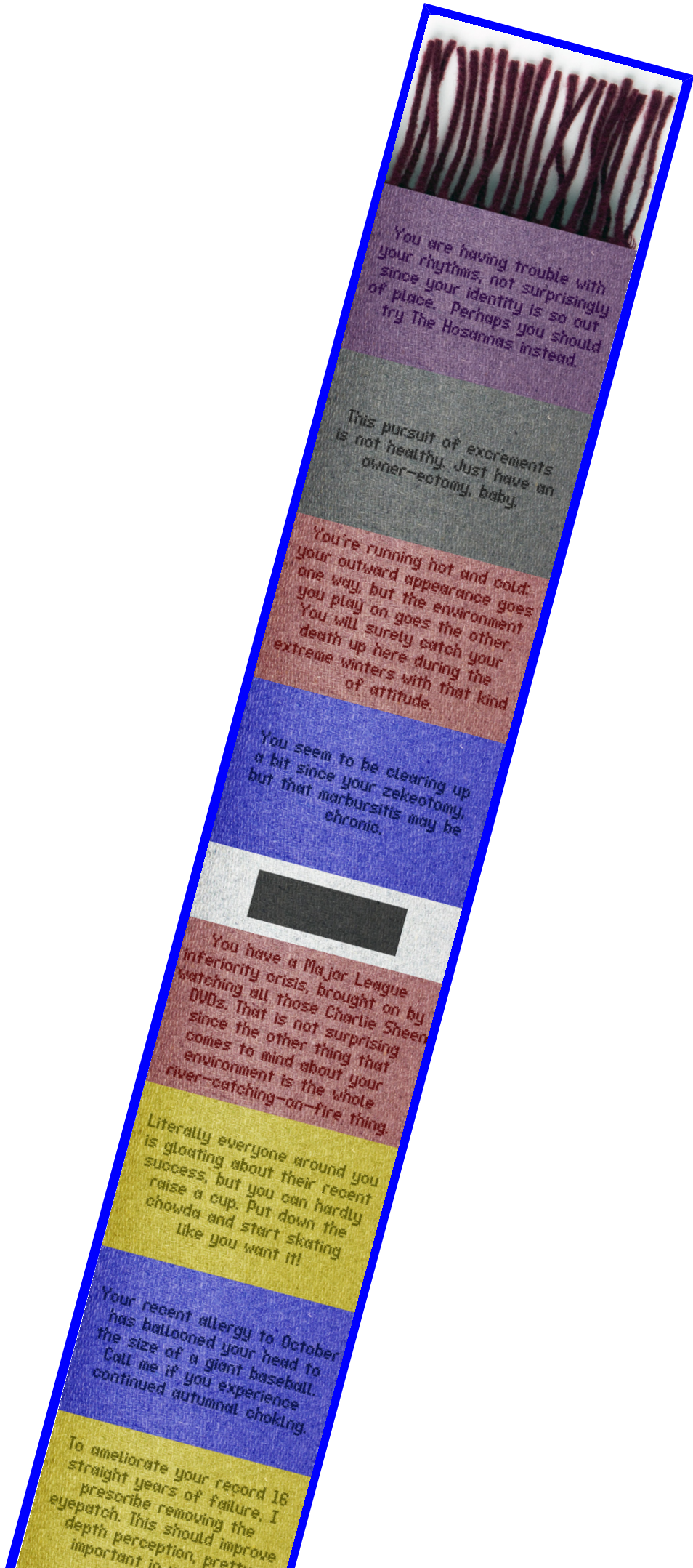
Now that you can no longer take all those steroids, you have been "prescribed" for you. But hey, you can look across the bay and see that your neighbor is suffering even more.

You seem to be suffering gangrene, though I may have heard that wrong. Take two pills (and two pins and two pats) and call me in the morning.









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your rhythms, not surprisingly  
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of place. Perhaps you should  
try The Hosannas instead.

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is not healthy. Just have an  
owner-ectomy, baby.

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You will surely catch your  
death up here during the  
extreme winters with that kind  
of attitude.

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a bit since your zekeotomy,  
but that marbursitis may be  
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is gloating about their recent  
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