








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:








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.  
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 rhythm; not surprisingly  
since your rhythm is so out  
of place. Perhaps you should  
try The Hosannas instead.

This pursuit of excrements  
is not healthy. Just have an  
owner-society, 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 the  
death up here during the  
extreme winters with that kind  
of attitude.

You seem to be clearing up  
a bit since your zakatongal,  
but that marabouts 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-catchin'-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 went it!

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

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.

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.

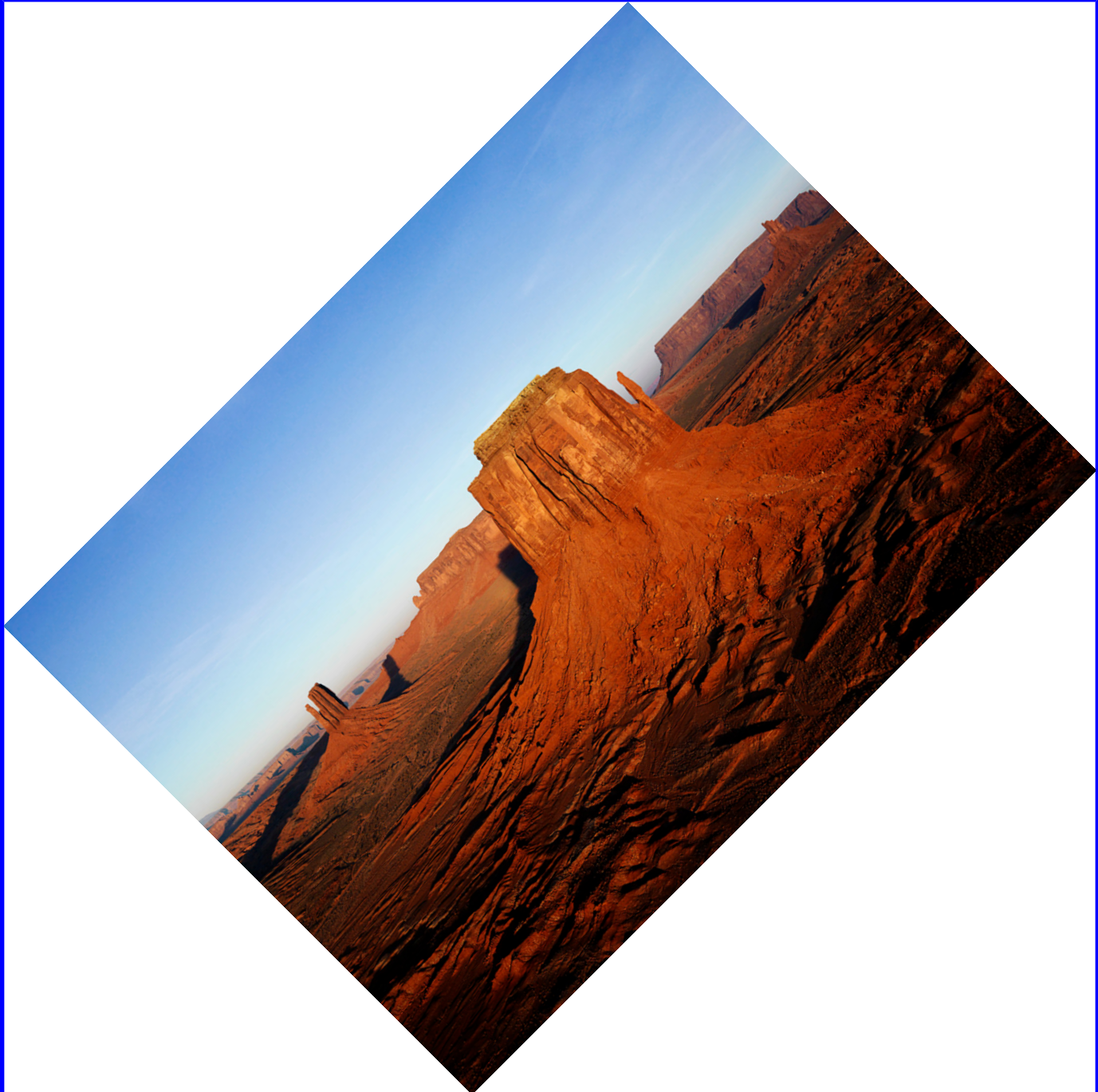
Given how tall people in your  
profession are, I prescribe  
a move to an altitude  
below 5,000 feet.

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.







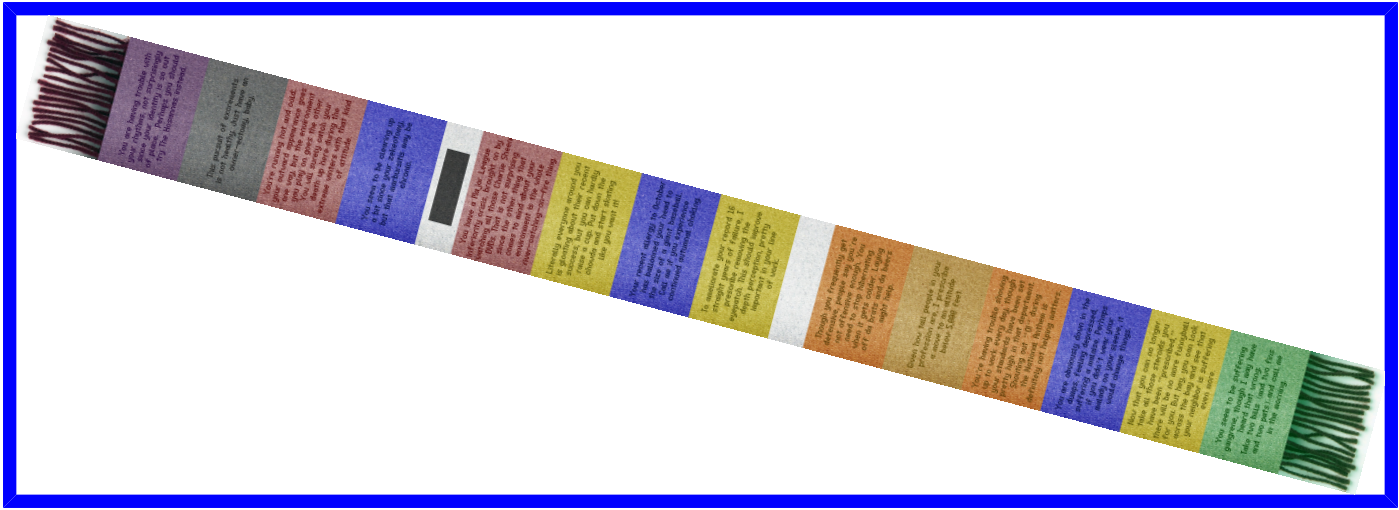










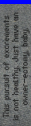




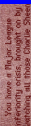




You are having trouble with your rhythm, not surprisingly since your identity is so out of place. Perhaps you should try The Mozambians instead.



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.



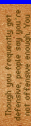
Literally everyone around you is gloating about their recent success, but you can hardly raise a cup. Put down the chowds and start skanking like you want it!



Call me if you experience  
confined awareness choking.



improvement, preventing  
important in your line  
of work.



when it gets colder. Laying off da brats and da beers might help.



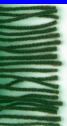
definitely not helping matters.



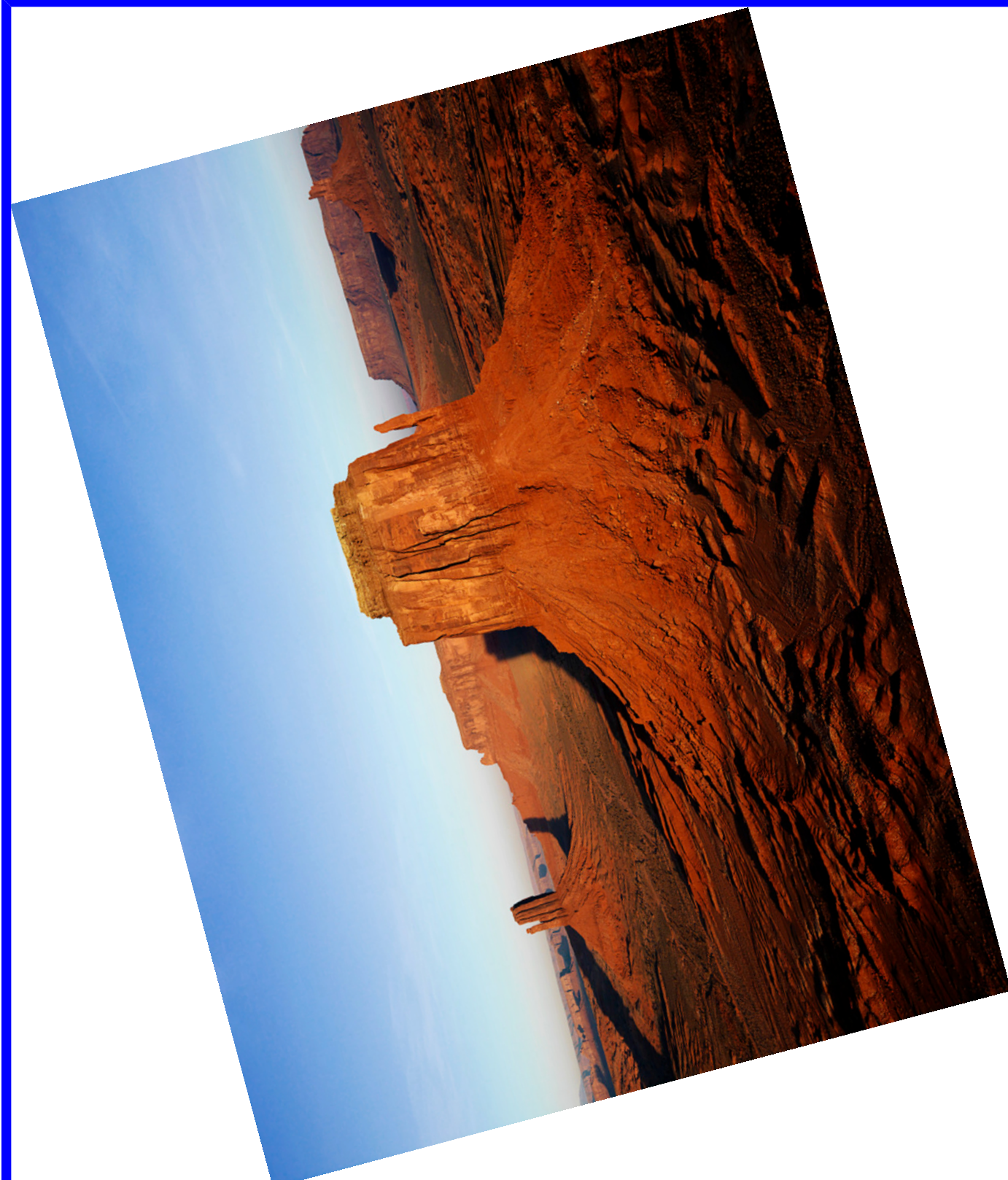
Now that you can no longer take all those steroids you have been "prescribed," there will be no more funnycat for you. But hey, you can look across the bay and see that your neighbor is suffering.



Take two bills (and two fives and two parts), and call me in the morning.



















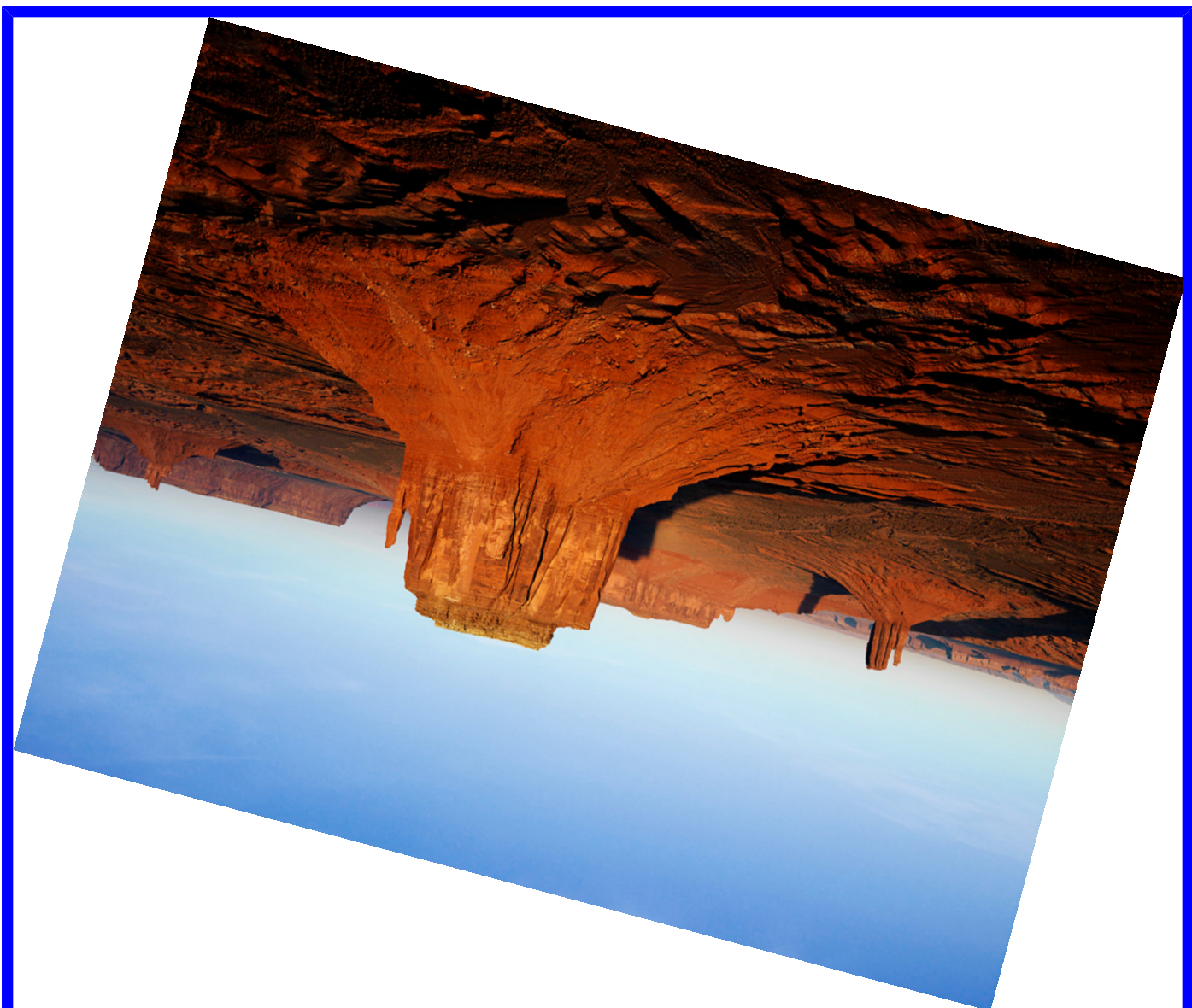












You seem to be suffering  
gangrene, though I may have  
heard that wrong  
and two bills: and call me  
in the morning.

Now that you can no longer  
take all those steroids you  
have been prescribed,  
there will be no more funnibal  
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  
moldy no 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 18  
straight years of failure, I  
prescribe removing the  
eyepatch. This should improve  
depth perception, pretty  
important in your line  
of work.

Call me if you experience  
the size of a giant baseball  
has ballooned your head to  
recent allergy to October  
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  
even more.







You seem to be suffering  
gangrene, though I may have  
heard that wrong.  
Take two pills (and two fins  
and two pots) 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 football  
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  
mattress on 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.

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





You seem to be suffering  
grogginess, though I may have  
taken two pills, and two five  
and two more, and call me  
in the morning.

There will be no more funerals  
for you. But hey, you can look  
across the way and see that  
your neighbor is suffering  
even more.

Now that you can no longer  
take all those steroids you  
have been "prescribed,"  
would change things.

You are obviously down in the  
dumps, feeling depressed  
if you didn't want your  
insulin on your sleeve, it

You're having trouble showing  
up to work every day, though  
your standards have been set  
pretty high in that department  
during the moment when it

Even how tall people in your  
profession are, I prescribe  
a move to an altitude  
below 3,000 feet.

Though you frequently get  
used to stop hibernating  
not offensive, people say you're  
defensive, and do beers  
out of da brain and da beer.

To maintain your record, I  
prescribe this should improve  
depth perception, pretty  
important in your line  
of work.

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

Literally everyone around you  
is gloating about their recent  
success, but you can hardly  
raise a cup, and start snoring  
like you want it.

You have a Major League  
wintering crisis, brought on by  
watching all those Charlie Sheen  
clips, that is not surprising  
since the other thing that  
comes to mind about your  
environment is the whole  
over-cooling-of-the thing.

You seem to be clearing up  
a bit since your zerkoning  
but that unfortunate may be  
extreme of attitude.

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

This pursuit of extremes  
is not healthy, just have an  
over-acting, baby.

You are having trouble with  
your rhythm, not surprising  
since your identity is so out  
of place, you perhaps you should  
try the Holmeses instead.



You are having trouble with  
your rhythm, not surprising  
since your identity is so out  
of place, you perhaps you should  
try the Holmeses instead.

You are having trouble with  
your rhythm, not surprising  
since your identity is so out  
of place, you perhaps you should  
try the Holmeses instead.

You are having trouble with  
your rhythm, not surprising  
since your identity is so out  
of place, you perhaps you should  
try the Holmeses instead.

You are having trouble with  
your rhythm, not surprising  
since your identity is so out  
of place, you perhaps you should  
try the Holmeses instead.

You are having trouble with  
your rhythm, not surprising  
since your identity is so out  
of place, you perhaps you should  
try the Holmeses instead.

You are having trouble with  
your rhythm, not surprising  
since your identity is so out  
of place, you perhaps you should  
try the Holmeses instead.

You are having trouble with  
your rhythm, not surprising  
since your identity is so out  
of place, you perhaps you should  
try the Holmeses instead.

You are having trouble with  
your rhythm, not surprising  
since your identity is so out  
of place, you perhaps you should  
try the Holmeses instead.

You are having trouble with  
your rhythm, not surprising  
since your identity is so out  
of place, you perhaps you should  
try the Holmeses instead.

You are having trouble with  
your rhythm, not surprising  
since your identity is so out  
of place, you perhaps you should  
try the Holmeses instead.

You are having trouble with  
your rhythm, not surprising  
since your identity is so out  
of place, you perhaps you should  
try the Holmeses instead.



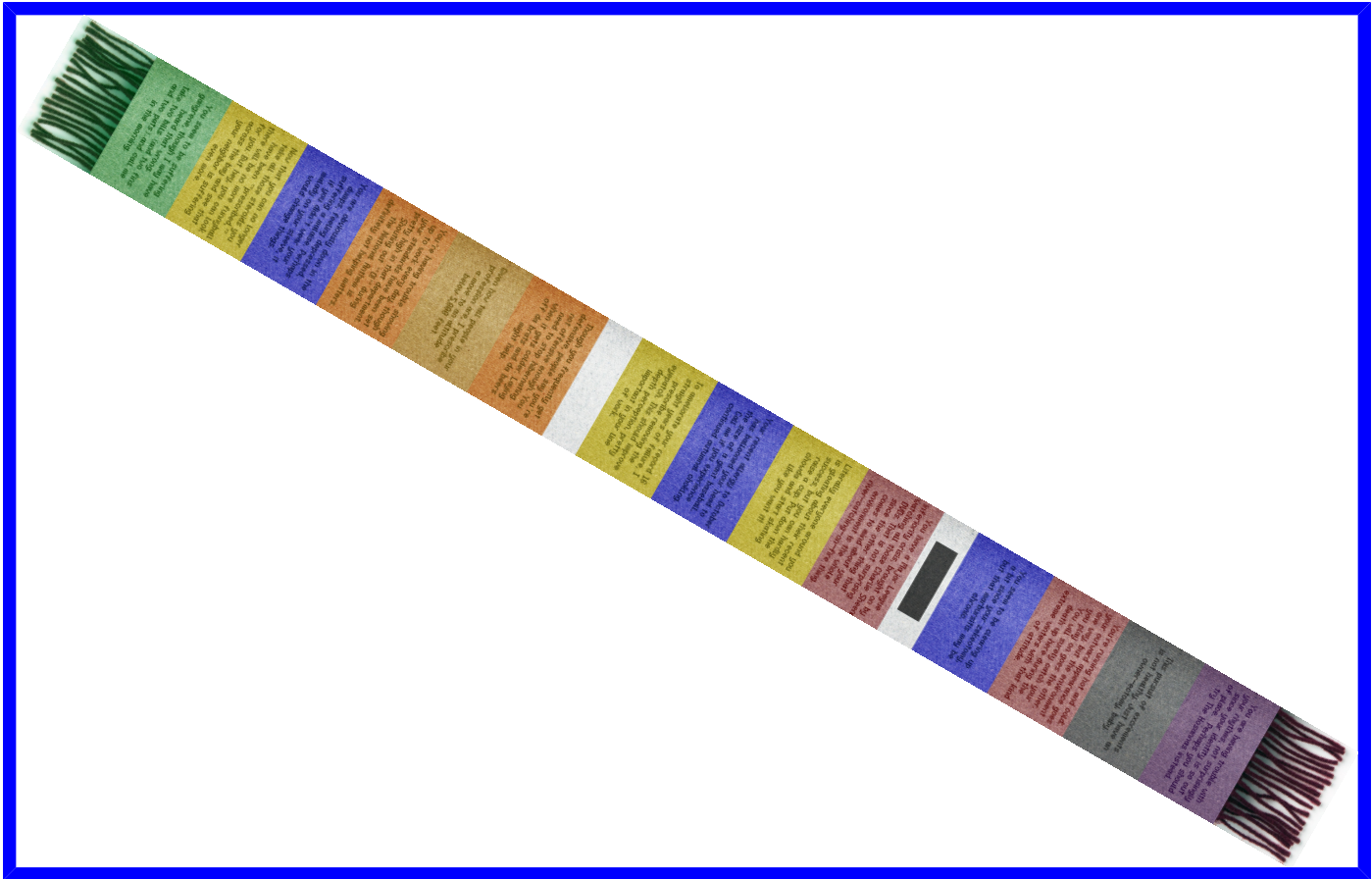




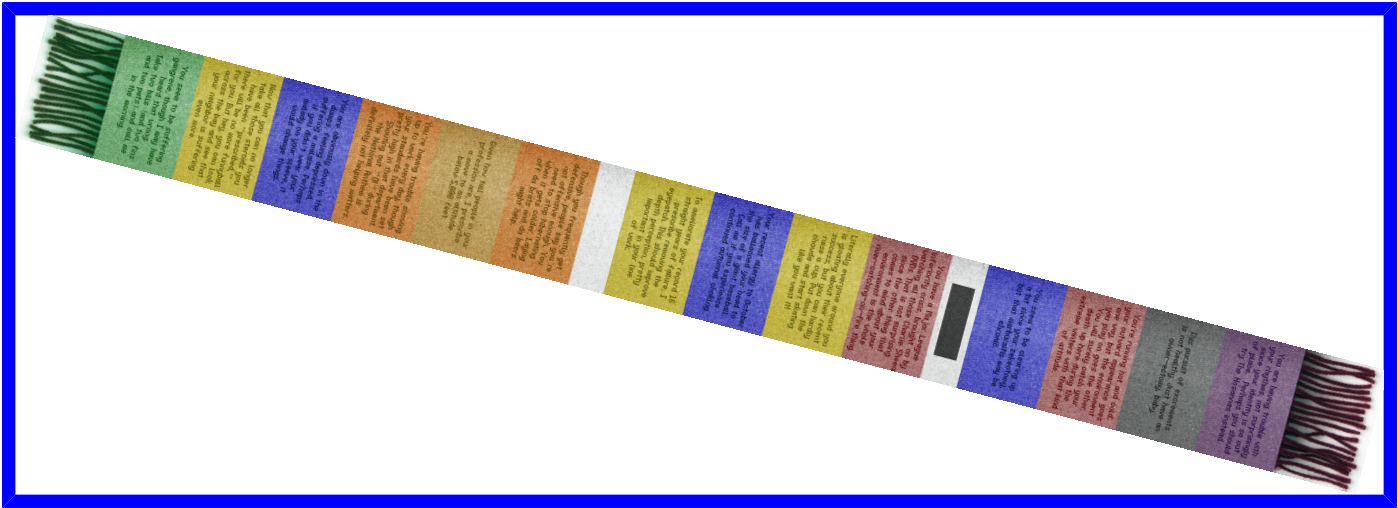


















You are having trouble with your perception of time. However, you should not be worried about it.

The quality of your time is not really a problem. It's just a matter of how you spend it.

You're having a hard time with your perception of time. You're not really a problem. It's just a matter of how you spend it.

You're having a hard time with your perception of time. You're not really a problem. It's just a matter of how you spend it.



You have a hard time with your perception of time. You're not really a problem. It's just a matter of how you spend it.

You're having a hard time with your perception of time. You're not really a problem. It's just a matter of how you spend it.

You're having a hard time with your perception of time. You're not really a problem. It's just a matter of how you spend it.

You're having a hard time with your perception of time. You're not really a problem. It's just a matter of how you spend it.

Though you frequently get a hard time with your perception of time, you should not be worried about it.

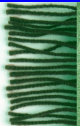
Even though you frequently get a hard time with your perception of time, you should not be worried about it.

You're having a hard time with your perception of time. You're not really a problem. It's just a matter of how you spend it.

You're having a hard time with your perception of time. You're not really a problem. It's just a matter of how you spend it.

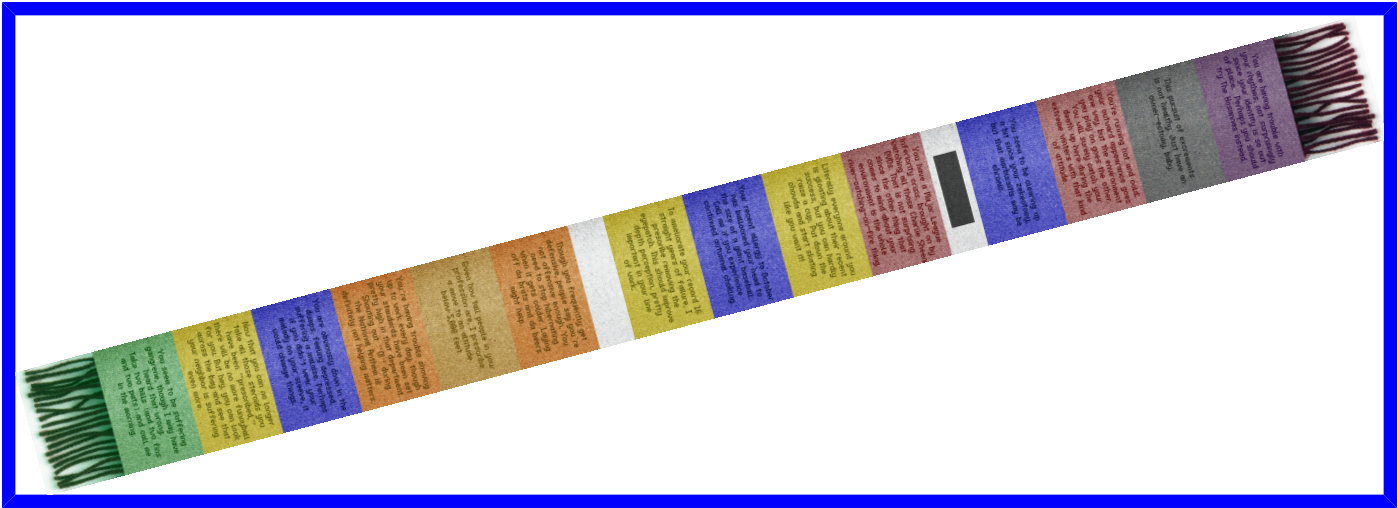
You're having a hard time with your perception of time. You're not really a problem. It's just a matter of how you spend it.

You're having a hard time with your perception of time. You're not really a problem. It's just a matter of how you spend it.



















You're having trouble with  
your rhythm, not surprising  
since your center is struggling  
to pulse. Perhaps you're not  
trying the harmonic extreme.

The pursuit of extremes  
is not healthy, but there are  
some healthy extremes.

You're running hot and cold  
your outward appearance does  
not pulse on pace the outward  
You all on pace with the  
extreme where with the less  
of attitude.

You seem to be stepping up  
a bit more your appearance  
but that might not be  
exactly.

You have a big big longer  
intensity and depth to the  
pulse. That is not surprising  
since the mind about your  
discomfort to the whole  
discomforting to the whole.

Usually someone around you  
is always about their center  
intensity, but you don't seem  
to be. Can you feel the  
pulse? Can you feel the  
discomfort and then doing  
like you want it?

Your recent story to October  
has indicated you need to  
the size of a giant heartbeat.  
Let me if you experience  
continued external change.

To meditate your mind is  
a great way of feeling the  
pulse. The mind should be  
depth perception with  
respect to your line  
of work.

Though you frequently get  
defensive, maybe you're  
not of course, though you  
need to get your energy  
out of all this and in here  
right now.

Even how fast people in your  
profession are, people  
move to an attitude  
about their feet.

You're being really close  
to to work your day though  
your mind has been out  
from both the physical and  
the mental, it's a  
defining in being with.

You're always close in the  
same feeling depressed.  
You don't see your  
pulse in your work, it  
would change these.

Now that you can no longer  
have all these things, you  
there will be no feeling.  
For you, but you can look  
inside the heart and see that  
your neighbor is suffering  
every now.

You seem to be perfecting  
yourself, though I said have  
take the heart, the heart  
and the pulse, and the pulse  
in the working.





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

The pursuit of excrement is not healthy. Just have an owner-sorry, 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. Cal 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 breiz 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.

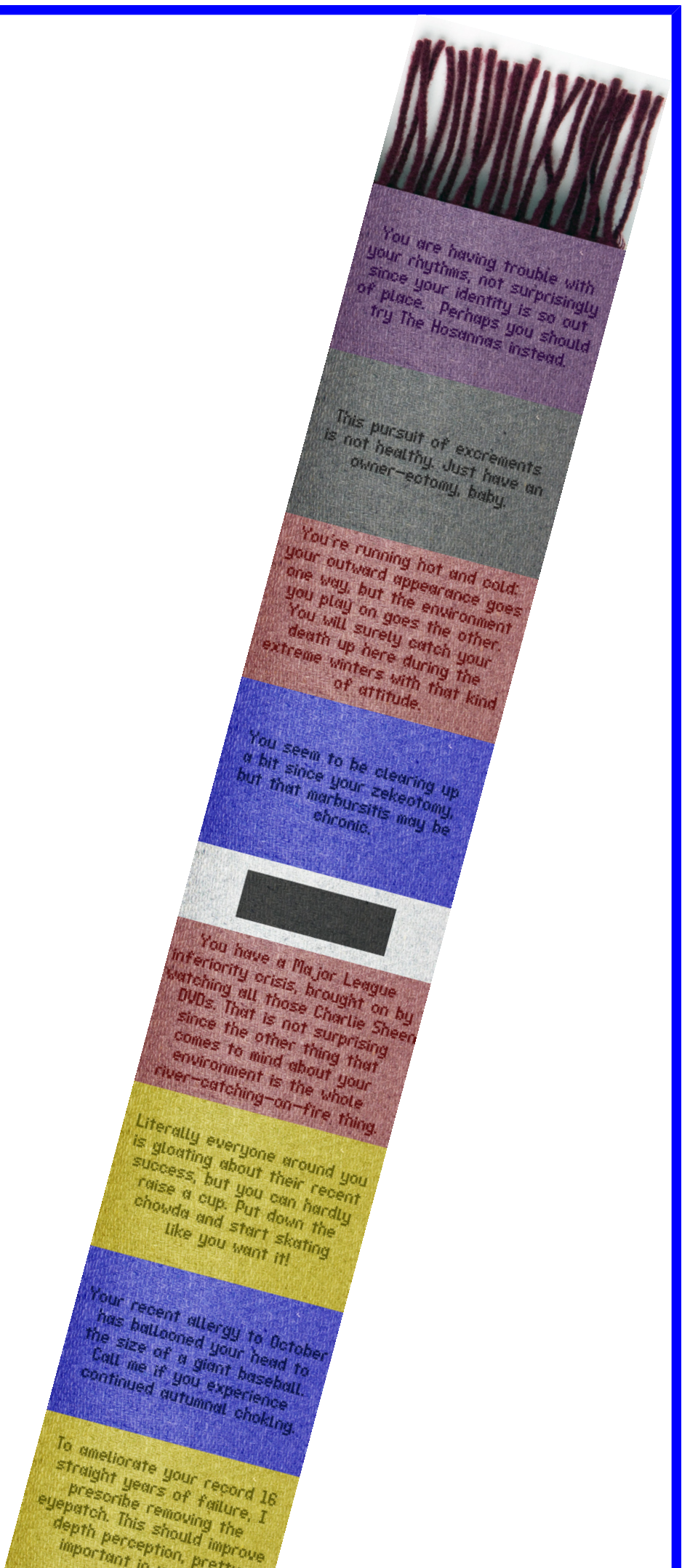
You are obviously down in the dumps, feeling depressed, suffering a malaise. Perhaps if you didn't wear your mauldy on your sleeve, it would change things.

Now that you can no longer fake 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.






A vertical strip of fabric, possibly a bookmark or a piece of textile art, featuring several horizontal bands of different colors and patterns. The colors include purple, grey, red, blue, white, and yellow. Each band contains a line of text in a different color, often matching the band's background. The text is a series of humorous, satirical observations. At the top, there is a band with a dark, wavy pattern.

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:  
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  
important in...







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: