

Wade(frown) : "Nattie from where has dad learnt a

Wade(frown) : "Nattie from where has dad learnt a particular song#.."

Natalie(laughing..) : "Woddie please you know those pieces used to come out when we were kids#.."

Wade(scowl) : "not quite Nattie..i recall this piece it was written..

be responsible..not representable with a strip that what blind refuge does but here there's no images

Nattie this image isn't at all meant to derive a thought rather to point out that this Picture is there it's fitted it's existing but it's there to see it's gifted as if it's rationalising..(very angry)..you lowlife get off from thoughts in the name of ink to excrete as whats(plural) ok#..Pictorial Grass,#,.."

Wade's Father(giggle) : "Old Is Gold/Cold As Hold/Is The Bar/Limits..Fuh Phews Ah Ou Ah Ih Oh I oh in Spur..whoo..oh ah dual ah real spur#..Photoshop Apps,#,.."

Wade(very angry) : "i'm moving to Koga#..Coo Ohh..Uuu,#,.."

Koga(straight) : "greetings compeer any templates provided#..Coo..Ohh..Cue,#,.."

The Parabled Ones,#,..Koga+ too un..,#,.."

Impasse