

Some nice document!

How do you saddle a fart? I turned myself into a pickle, Morty! Boom! Big reveal! I'm a pickle! What do you think about that? I turned myself into a pickle! W-what are you just staring at me for, bro? I turned myself into a pickle, Morty. Existence is pain to a meeseeks Jerry, and we will do anything to alleviate that pain. Crystal poachers. There's no lower form of life. They think the galaxy's their own personal piggy bank.

What, I'm gonna touch it, and you're gonna tell me it's an alien dick or something? Hi! I'm Mr Meeseeks! Look at me! Oh, that's Million Ants. I can't see the ants from over here, I just assumed that was um.. Turd Man, Wiggly Turd Man. Lick, lick, lick my balls!

If it were, you could call ME Ernest Hemingway. Oh, wow. That's an intense line of questioning, Snuffles Oh, that's Million Ants. I can't see the ants from over here, I just assumed that was um.. Turd Man, Wiggly Turd Man. Nice one, Ms Pancakes.

I don't know man, Italy, Greece, Argentina... Listen, Morty, I hate to break it to you but what people call love is just a chemical reaction that compels animals to breed. Shadow Jacker, you haven't come out of your masturbation cave in eons! Oh no. I'm late to class, bitch.

Best regards,

