

Dellulli's Eulogy

We are gathered here today to mourn the passing of our dear friend Dellulli. She once was a sister...to multiple rats, a granddaughter to ones with a pink bathroom, and friend to a really cool, smart, funny, RICH guy named Edward.

Her hobbies included fly catching, eating...a lot *whole crowd laughs*, and she'd often like to simp over celebrities such as Michael C. Hall, Jake Gyllenhaal, Michael Cera, and more that I won't take up time saying.

Our dear Dellulli was tragically smothered by her "mums" armpit, she suffered for a lengthy 15 minutes...

Struggling and sweating, yearning for a boba in her last moments.

When we got the autopsy report back, they found a concerningly large amount of sugar in her system. The mortician said she wouldn't have lived past 21, but I think it's sweet Dellulli never got her dream crushed of growing old and shooting me in the abdomen. *crowd chuckles*. Since the traumatic passing of my friend, I've become an advocate for overweight people.

Trying to inspire all the fatties to lose weight, cause maybe...just maybe she could've had a slither of hope, if she exercised and fought back from her "mums" armpit. *starts to tear up*. Here is to Dellulli *raises boba cup with the sealed correct lid*

May we never forget her....