



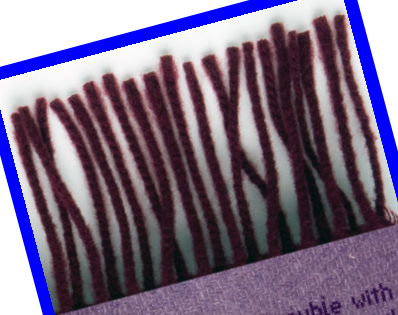


You are having trouble with
your rhythms, not surprisingly
since your identity is so out
of place. Perhaps you should
try The Hosannas instead.

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
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 marbursitts 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.





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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
chowder and start staring
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 18
straight years of failure, I
prescribe removing the
eyewatch. 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 "G!" during
the National Anthem is
definitely not helping matters.

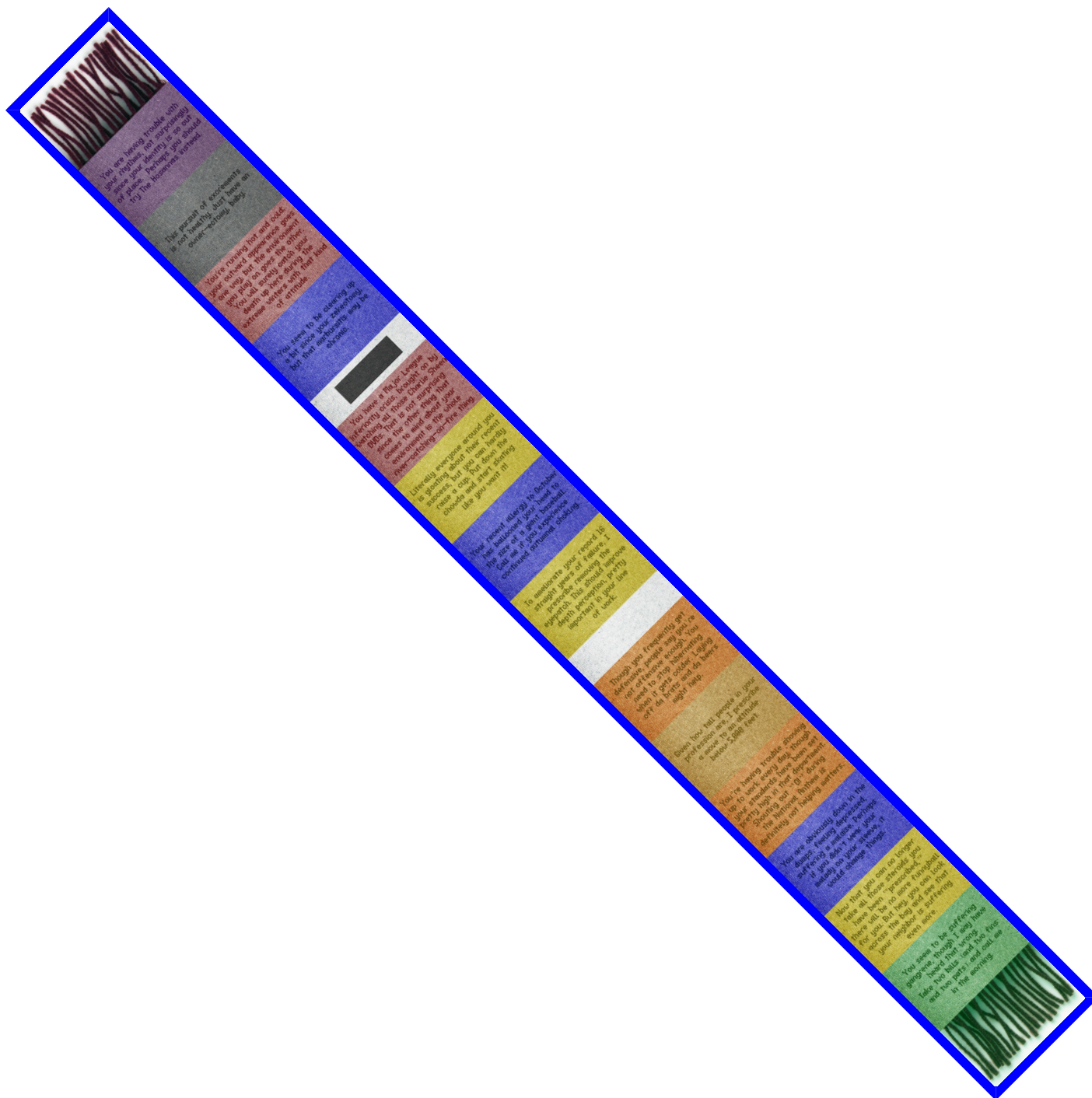
You are obviously down in the
dumps feeling depressed,
suffering a malaise. Perhaps
if you didn't wear your
maturity on your sleeve, it
would change things.

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

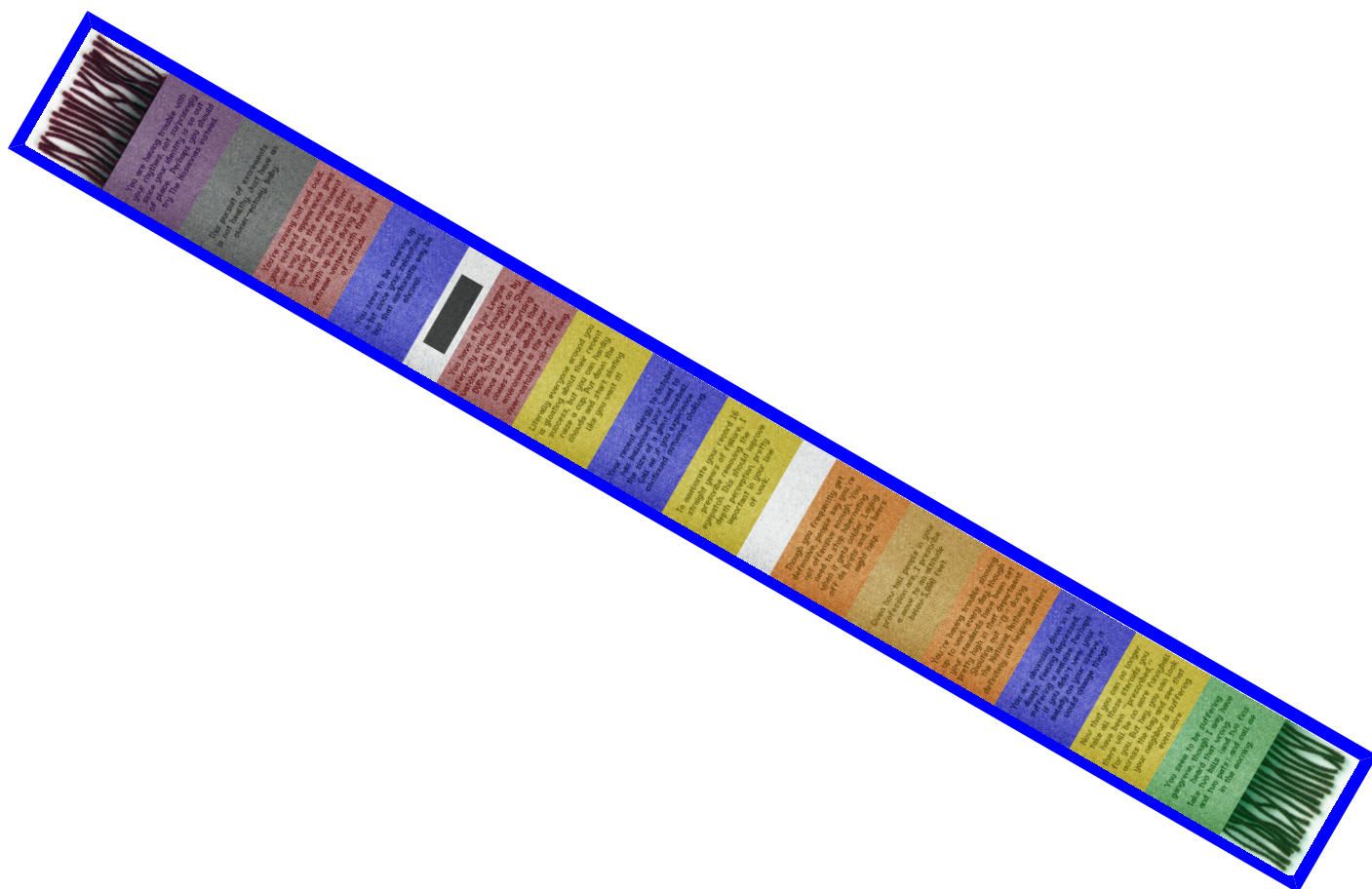
You seem to be suffering
gangrene, though I may have
heard that wrong.
Take two pills (and two fins)
and two parts, and call me
in the morning.



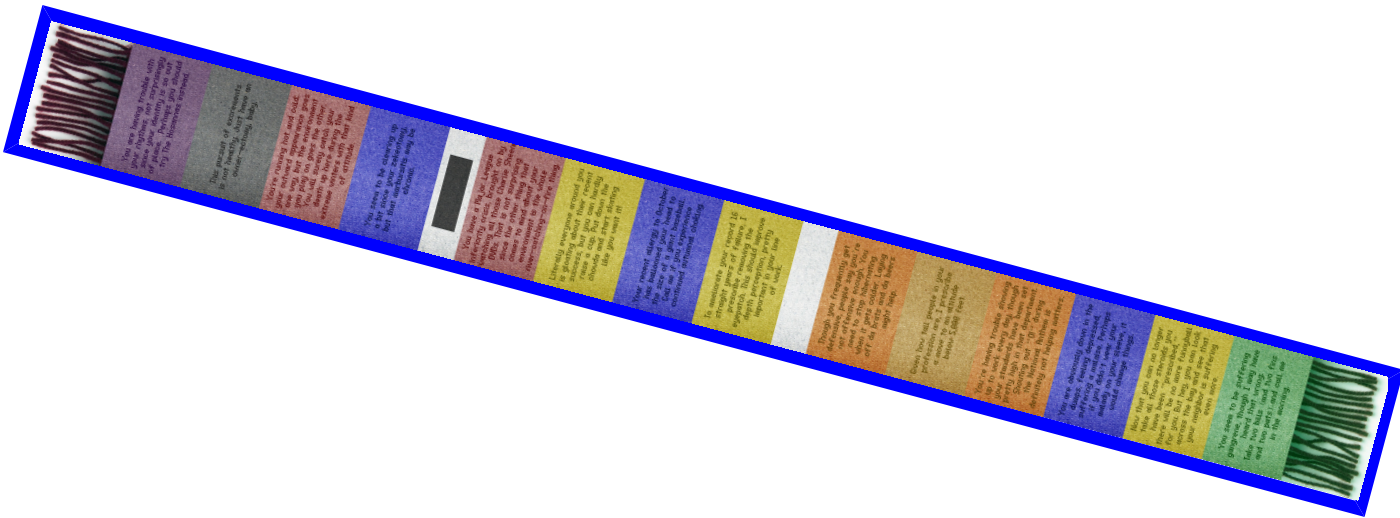








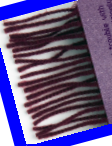












You are being treated with
the respect and dignity
of a person. You are being
treated as a human being.

The people of the world
are not being treated
as human beings.

They are being treated
as objects. They are being
treated as things. They are
being treated as property.

You are being treated
as a human being. You are
being treated as a person.

You are being treated
as a human being. You are
being treated as a person.

You are being treated
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being treated as a person.

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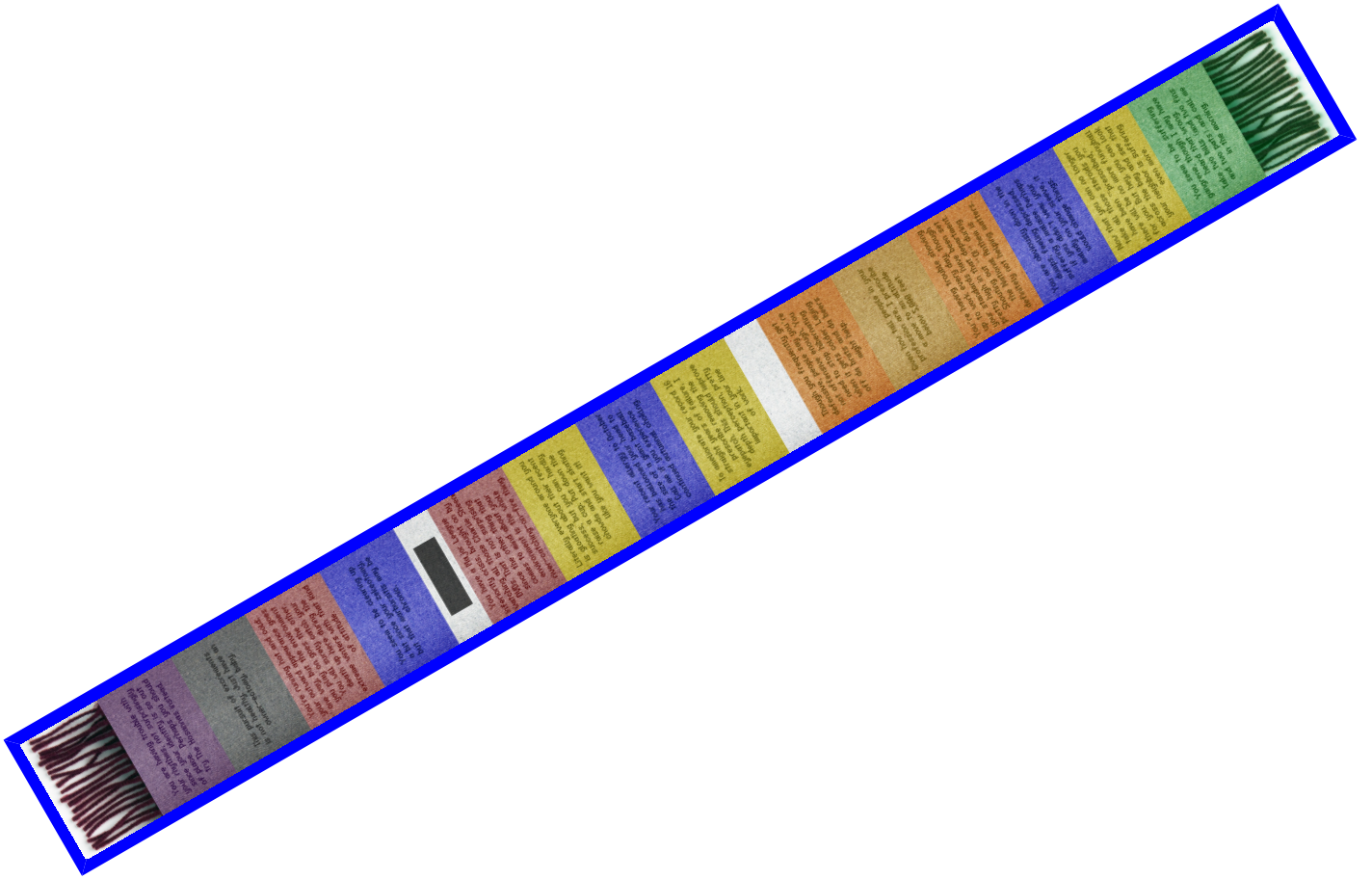
You are being treated
as a human being. You are
being treated as a person.

You are being treated
as a human being. You are
being treated as a person.

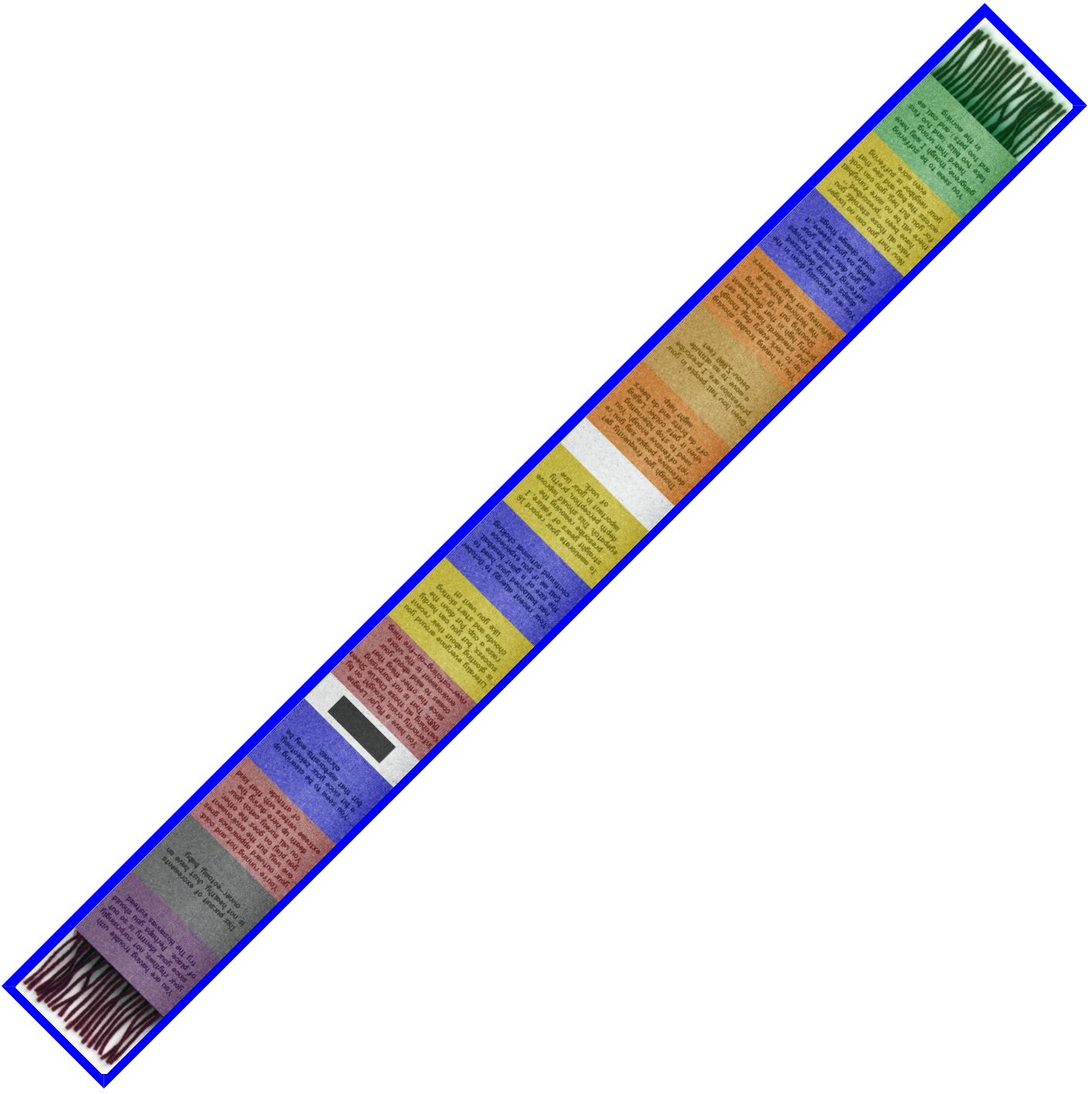
You are being treated
as a human being. You are
being treated as a person.

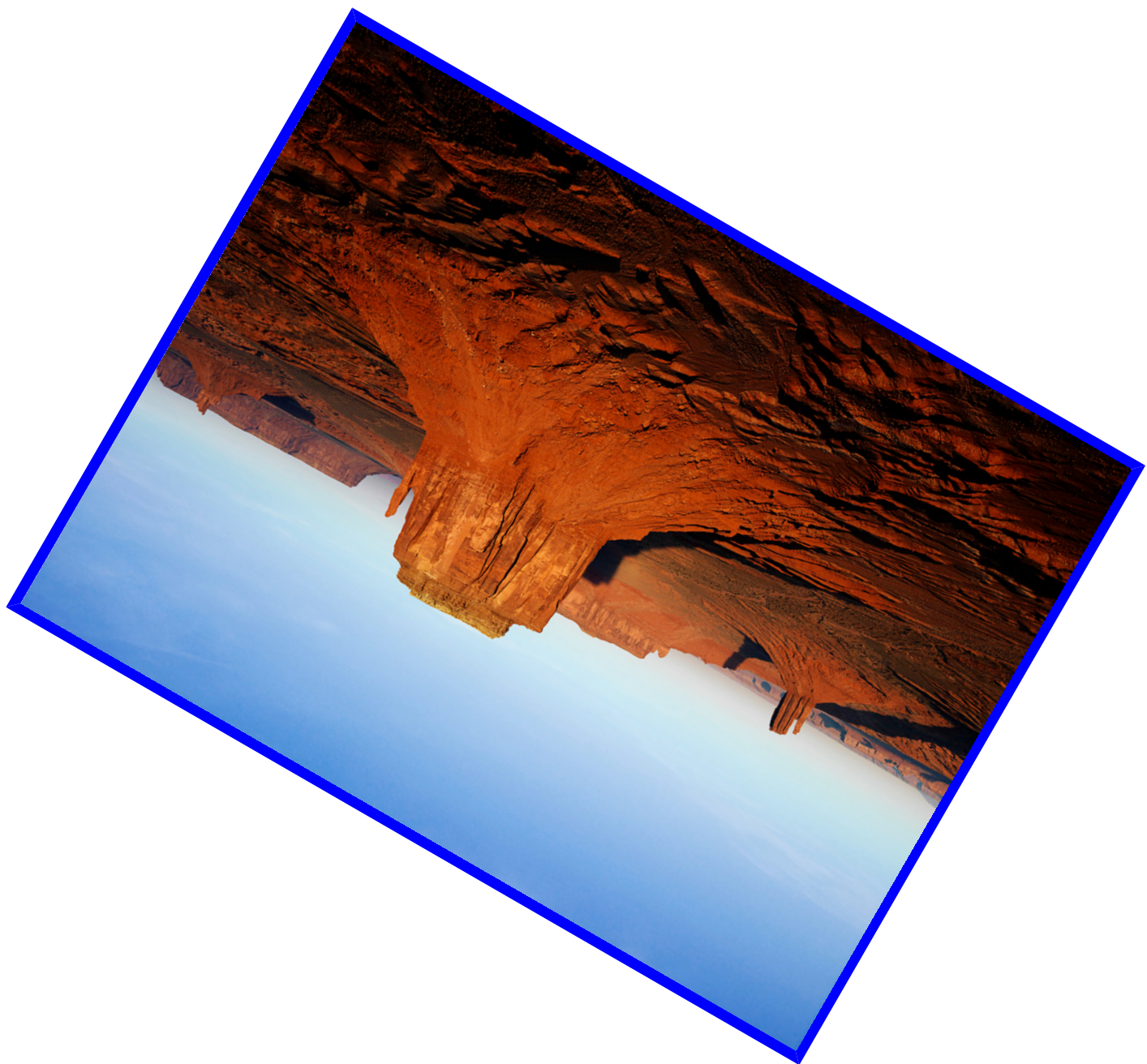
You are being treated
as a human being. You are
being treated as a person.











You are having trouble with
your rhythms not surprisingly
since your rhythms are so out
of place. Perhaps you should
try the Holmes review.

The pursuit of excellence
is not healthy, it's just
other-acting, baby.

You're running hot and cold
your outward appearance
you play but the inward goes
down up here and the other
extreme where with your
of attitude that kind

a but since your zealotry
but that ambivalence may be
chronic.



You have a big fat League
watching all these, brought on by
since that is not surprising
DVEs that is not surprising
since the is about that
overcoming-on-fire thing.

Literally everyone around you
is glowing about their recent
success but you can hardly
raise a cup you can hardly
like you want it!

Your recent alleged to October
has ballooned your experience
that size of a giant head!

continued spiritual choking
to immediate your record is
supposed. This should improve
depth perception, pretty
important in your line
of work.

Though you frequently get
not off track enough, you're
need to stop this. You're
when it gets colder. Losing
might help.

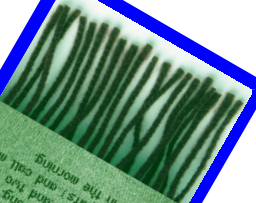
Given how tall people in your
profession are, I presume
a move to an office
below 500 feet.

You're having trouble showing
up to work every day, though
your standards have been set
pretty high in that department.
Showing out in that department
the highest is definitely not helping matters.

You're obviously down in the
dumps, feeling depressed
if you don't have a purpose
related to your sleep.

Now that you can no longer
have all those stored-up
for you will be more fun than
across the way you can look
even more.

You seem to be suffering
genuinely though I may have
take heed that I may have
and two bills, and two five
in the morning.







You seem to be suffering
gangrene, though I may have
heard that wrong.
Take two pills and two fins
and two pants 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
malady 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're
needed to stop hibernating
when it gets colder. Laying
off the 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.

the size of a giant baseball.
Call me if you experience
continued autumnal choking.

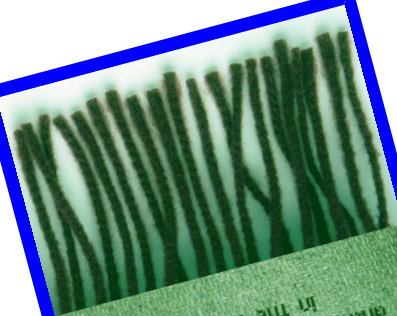




You seem to be suffering
gangrene, though I may have
heard that wrong.
Take two pills; and two fins
and two rats; and call me
in the morning.

Now that you can no longer
take all those steroids you
have been "prescribed,"
there will be no more funnyball
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. I've
take two pills, and call me
in the morning.

Now that you can no longer
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in the morning.
and two pills and call me
in the morning.

to be suffe

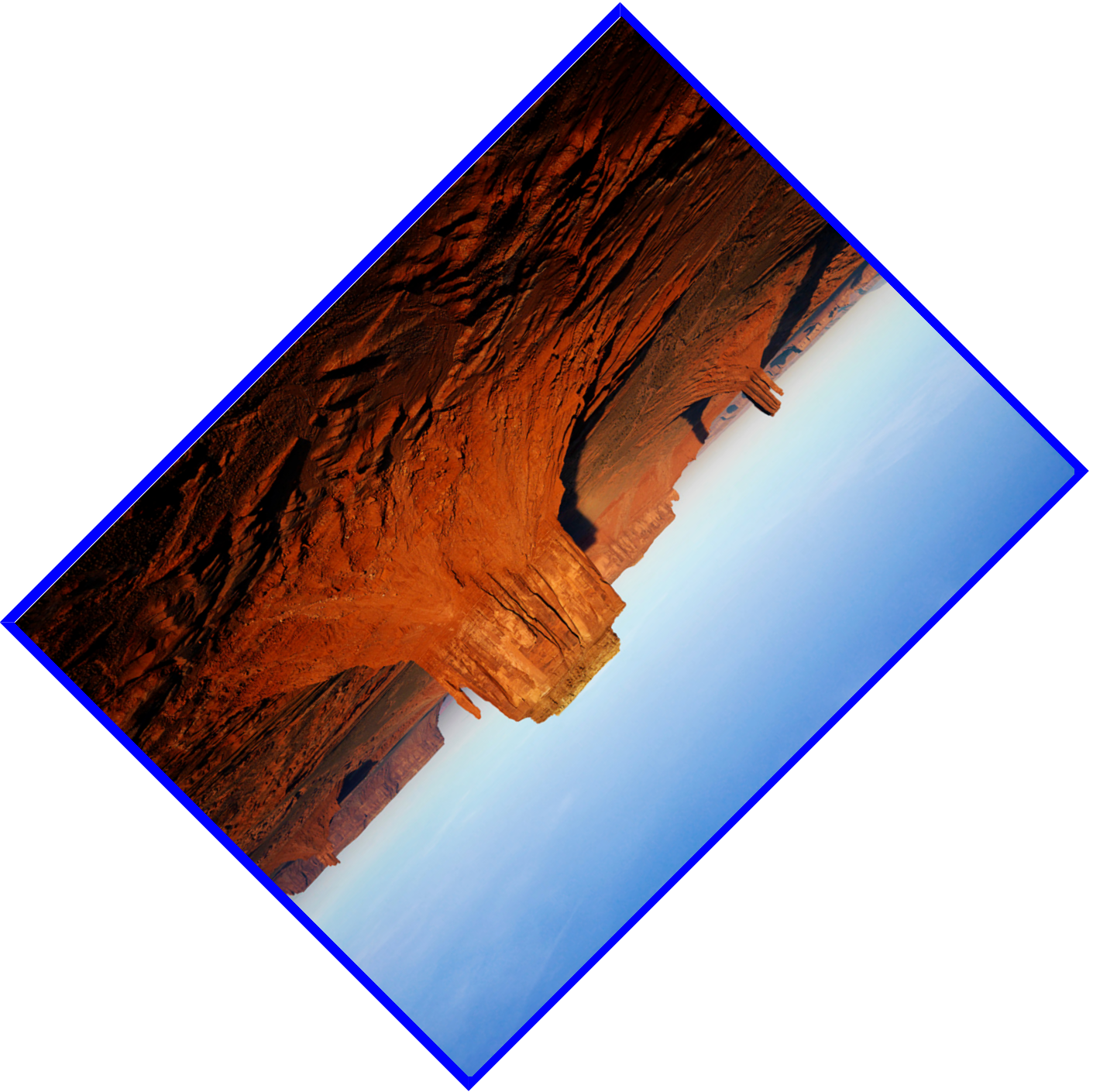
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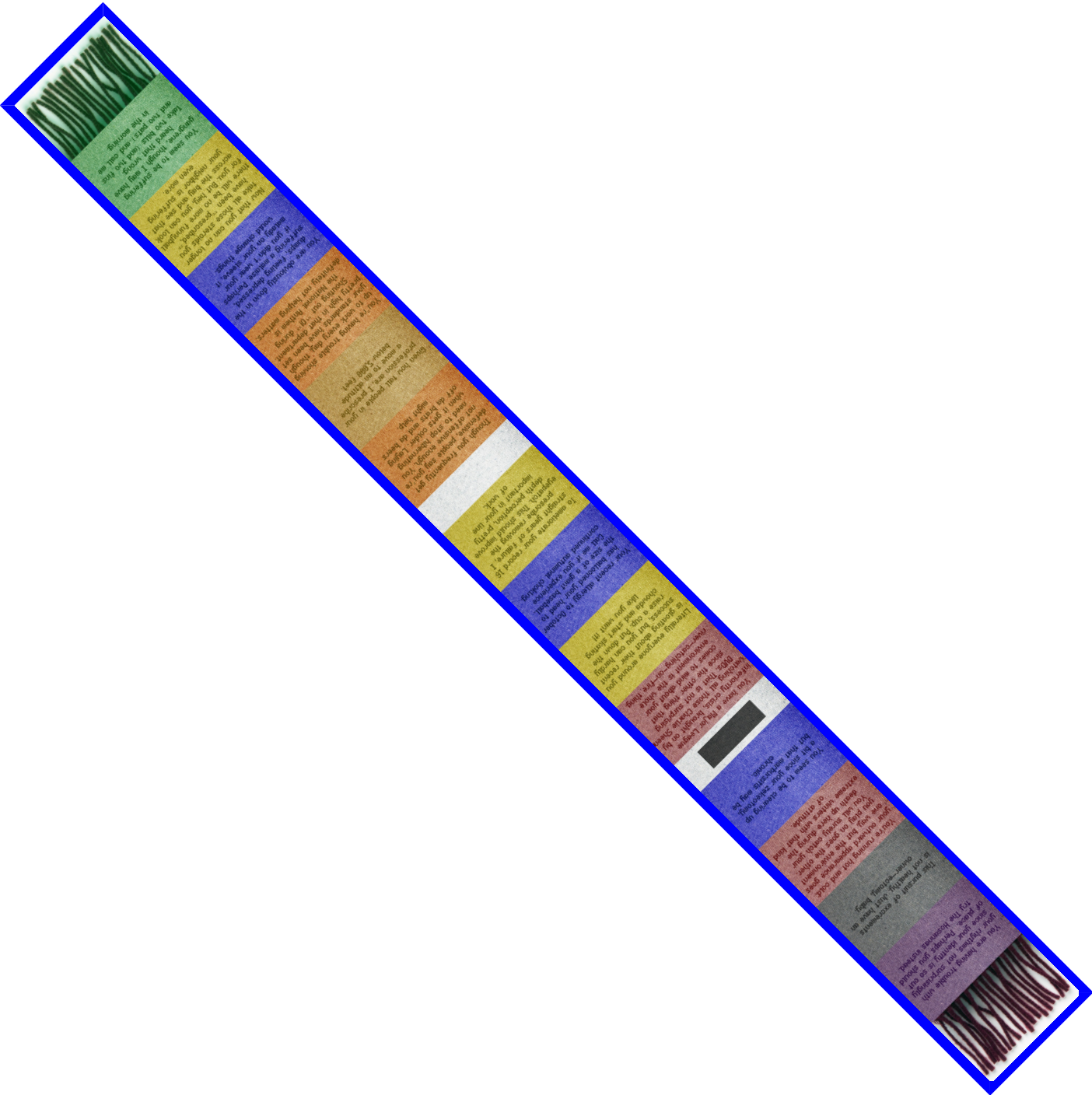
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Look
through
the
roof
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the
house

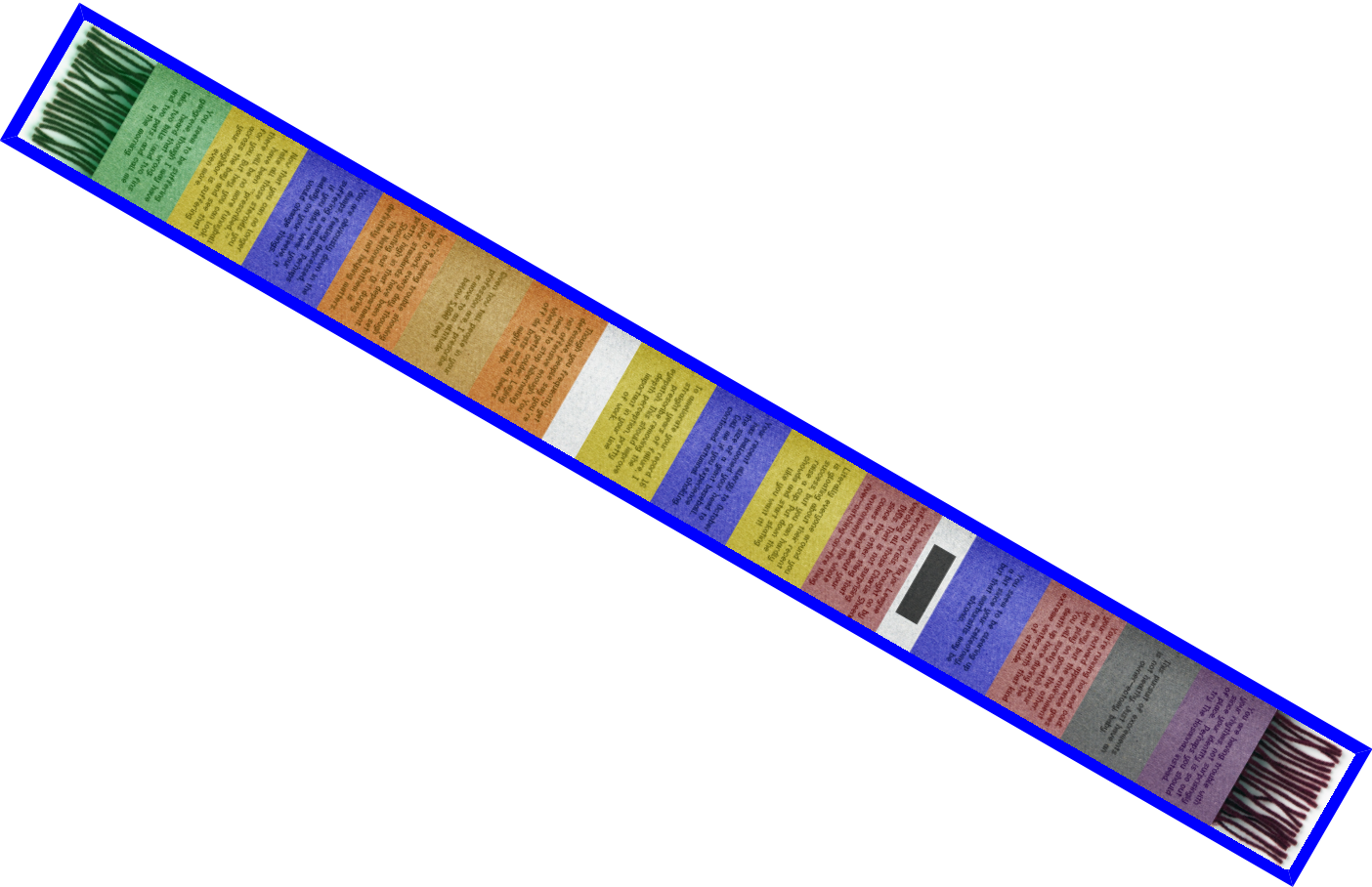


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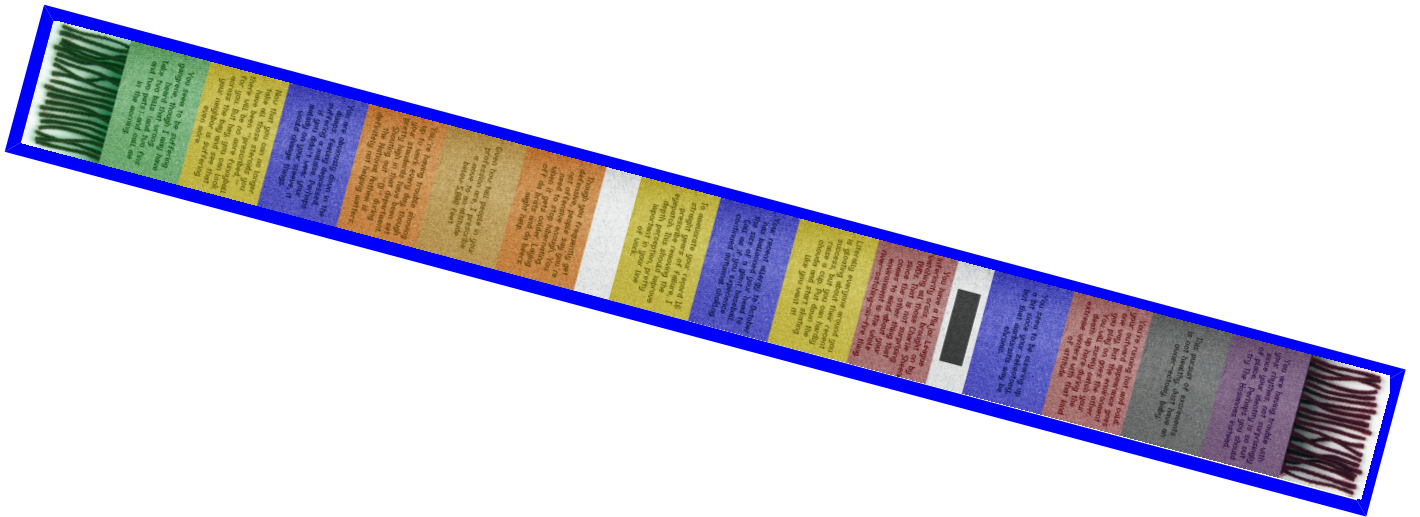






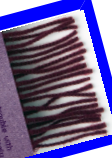












These are the best sticks for making
a good fire. They are the best
for making a good fire.

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a good fire. They are the best
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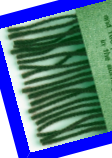
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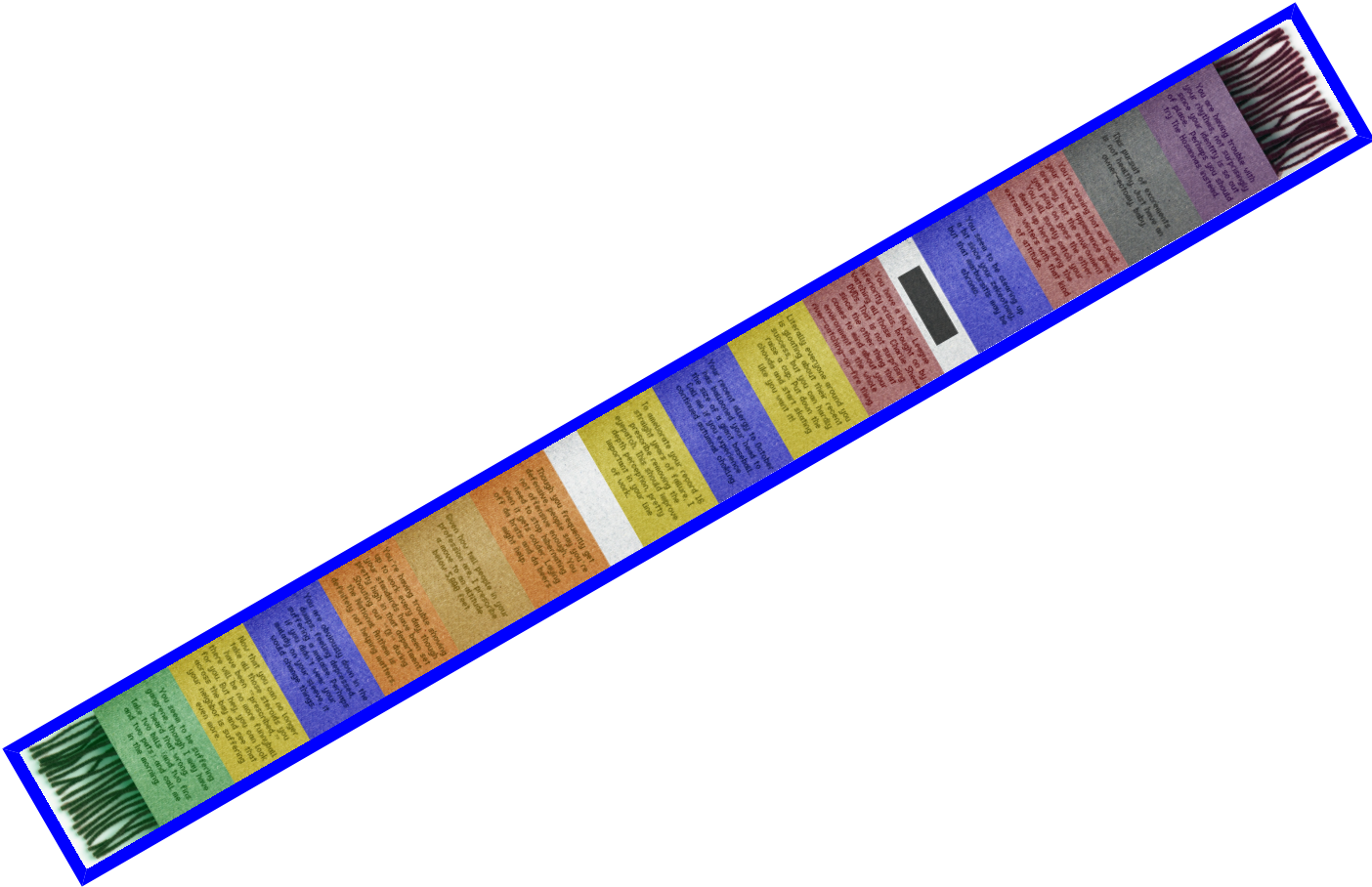
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These are the best sticks for making
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You are having trouble with your rhythms, not surprisingly since your entry is so out of place. Perhaps you should try The Hosannas instead.

The pursuit of exorcism is not healthy. Just have an over-eatery baby.

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

You seem to be clearing up a bit since your selection, but that marathoner may be

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 argument is the whole watching-on-fire thing.

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

your recent allergy to October
the ballooned your head to
size of a giant baseball.
if you experience
autumnal choking

to ameliorate your record is straight years of failure. I prescribe reworking the slouch. This should improve depth perception, prettiness and the importance of work.

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

Even how tall people in your
fession are, I prescribe
move to an attitude
over 5,000 feet!


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

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

Now that you can no longer take all those steroids you have been "prescribed," there will be no more funball 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 fine
and two parts) and call me
in the morning.





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

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You seem to be clearing up a bit since your zekeronity, but that marboursits 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 shouda and start stating 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 depth perception, pretty important in your line of work.

Though you frequently get defensive, people say you're not off-kense 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 "O-" during the National Anthem is definitely not helping matters.

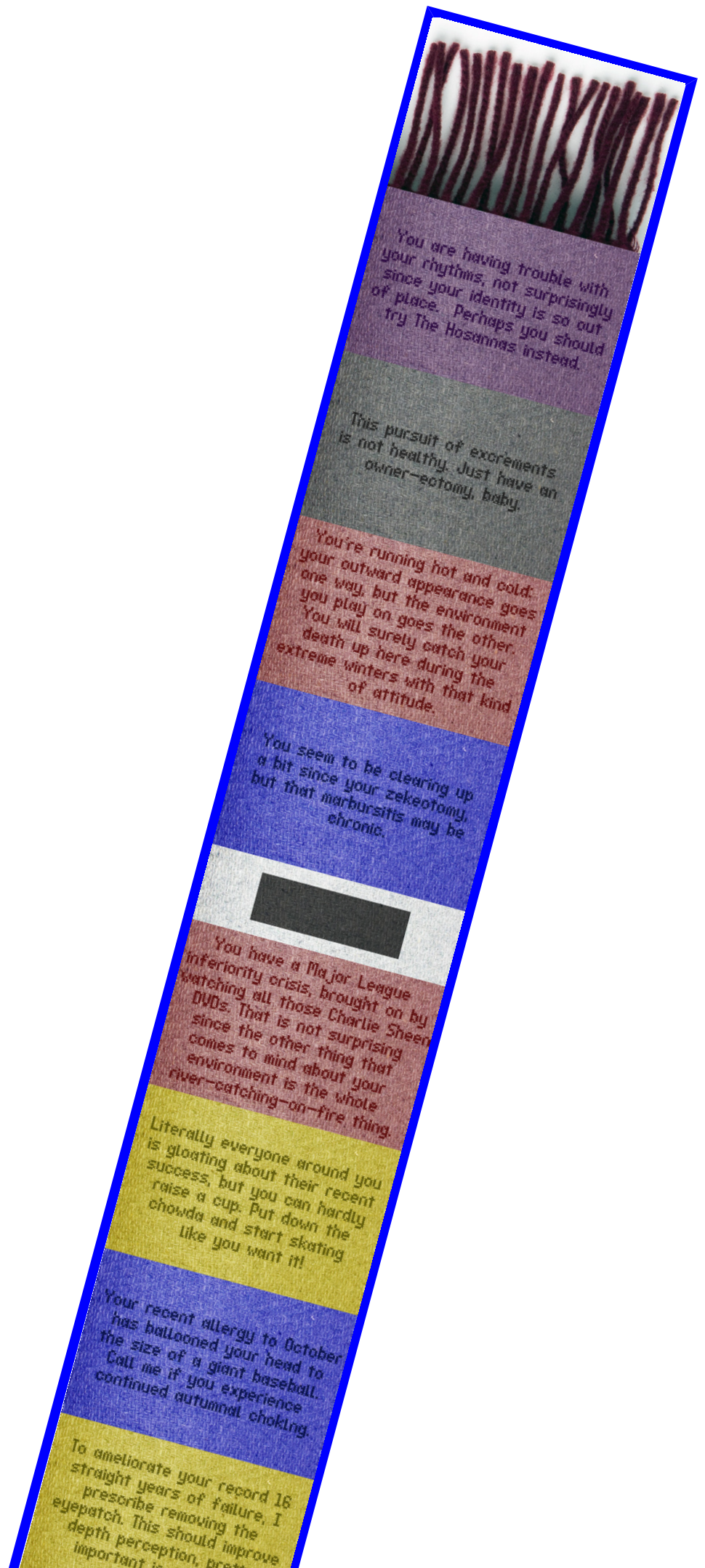
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You seem to be suffering gangrene, though I may have heard that wrong. Take two pills (and two fins and two pets) and call me in the morning.







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