

A SILVER NIGHT COMET'S DELIGHT. SHINY LOG IN THE SKY  
THINK I'LL WRITE SOME PINE LAKE DIARIES

You were a little shit when you were younger sir jackl  
Why don't you tell them about "shit tag," little jimmy

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My friends and I were crazy by today's standards  
They would not let us even think about going to a normal school

We played games like shit tag  
Where you rub a stick in a pile of dog shit  
And chase your friends with it

The thing about shit tag though  
Is you HAVE TO play  
There is no option not to play

Someone rubs shit on you with a stick  
And you're going to want to get them back

Or at least someone THAT CAN'T RUN AS FAST

You WANT TO BE IT in shit tag

One time my friend tripped, and my other red-headed friend was IT  
The friend that tripped fell down, and said "time out time out time out"

Ruthlessly ecstatic, red head said with gnashing laughter "there IS NO time out in shit tag"  
And rubbed the shit up and down his leg

"Time out I'm HUUUURT"

"There is no timeout in shit tag!!!"

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zlol