

I OVERSLEPT AGAIN. I
SWEAR TO GOD I SET THE
FUCKING ALARM. I THINIL IT'S
BROKEN AGAIN. I'M SITTING
ON THE TRAIN NOW. ALREADY
LATE FOR CLASS AND FUCK
ME THERE IS NOT GOING TO BE
A POP QUIZ TODAY. NO NO NO.

THE COMPARTMENT
IS FULL OF ANGRY AND
EXHAUSTED LOOKING PEOPLE
HOLDING TINY
ORANGE TICKETS.
THIS METRO LINE IS ONLY

OPEN = "CONDITIONALLY" TO HELP
ALLEVIATE TRAFFIC ISSUES AT
KEY TIMES OF THE DAY. NOW
I HAVE TO SPEND
ALMOST AN
HOUR JUST
GETTING FROM ONE PART OF
South Central TO ANOTHER...

MAN FUCK CARS.

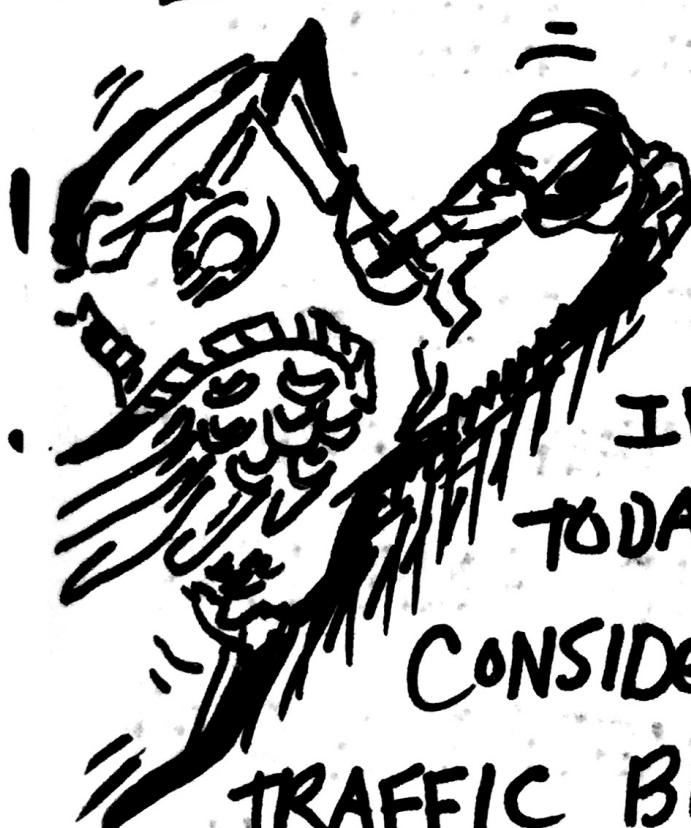
THE HANDING-OUT-THE-TICKETS
MAN GAVE

ME A NASTY

FACE



WHEN HE HANDED ME MY SLIP,
PROBABLY SMELLING THE HOME
FULL OF FULL OF INCENSE AND
TEARS THAT I STUMBLED OUT
OF THIS MORNING PUTTING ON
MY SHOES LITERALLY AS I WAS
RUNNING DOWN THE STREET.



MY FIRST CLASS I
CAN MISS, THE 2ND
I'LL LIKELY FAIL
IF I DONT GET THERE
TODAY. I HALFWAY
CONSIDERED BIKING THRU
TRAFFIC BUT THE HELICOPTERS
WERE ALREADY CIRCLING AND
THAT DIDNT WORK OUT SO WELL

LAST TIME... THE MAN IN
FRONT OF ME IS THUMBING
THROUGH PORN SHOTS ON HIS
DUMBBPHONE  I AM TRYING
NOT TO  THINK ABOUT
HOW SICK ~~WEIRD~~ NANI IS...

THEY WERE DOING SOME KIND
OF WEIRD RITUAL WHEN I
CAME DOWNSTAIRS. ALL OF

 THE CANDLES IN
THE SHOP WERE LIT
AND ANALISA

WAS HOLDING SOMETHING OVER
MY GRANDMOTHER'S BODY,
SHAKING AND WRAPPED HEAD

TO FOOT IN WARMING RAGS.
NANI KEEPS SAYING SHE JUST
NEEDS TO SWEAT IT OUT.
IM TELLING MYSELF SHE IS
RIGHT BUT I'M SURE ANY ONE
OF THE MED STUDENTS AT MY
SCHOOL MIGHT DISAGREE.....

THE
UNIVERSITY OF SPOILED CHILDREN
IS IN VIEW NOW...

