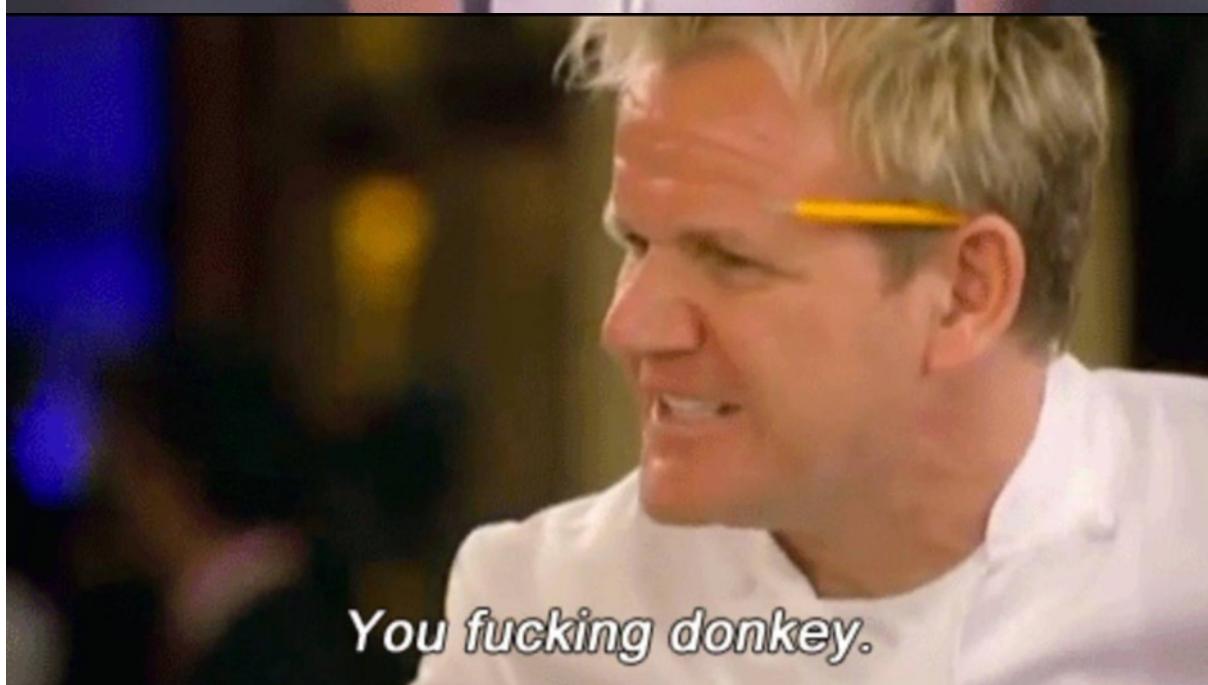




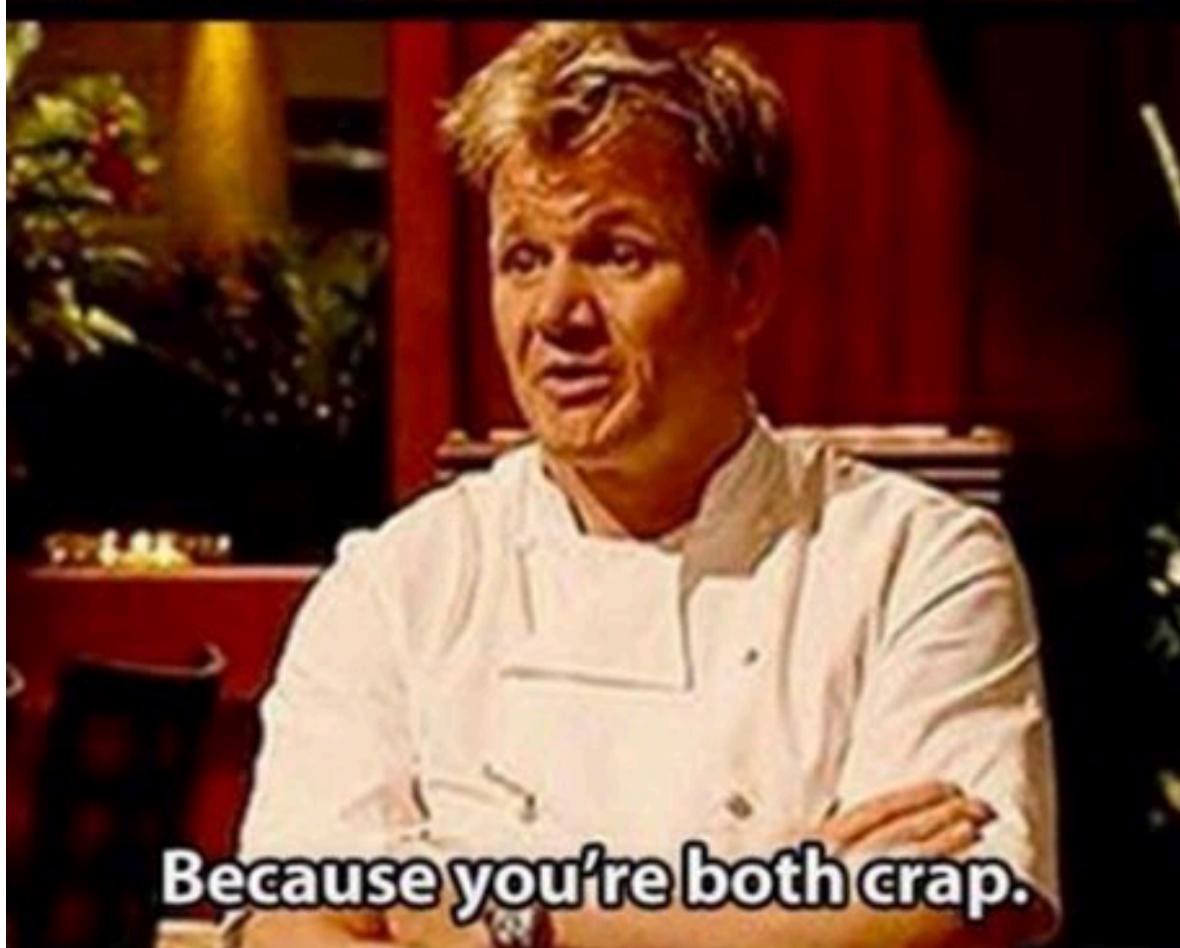
Bloody hell. Here we go again.



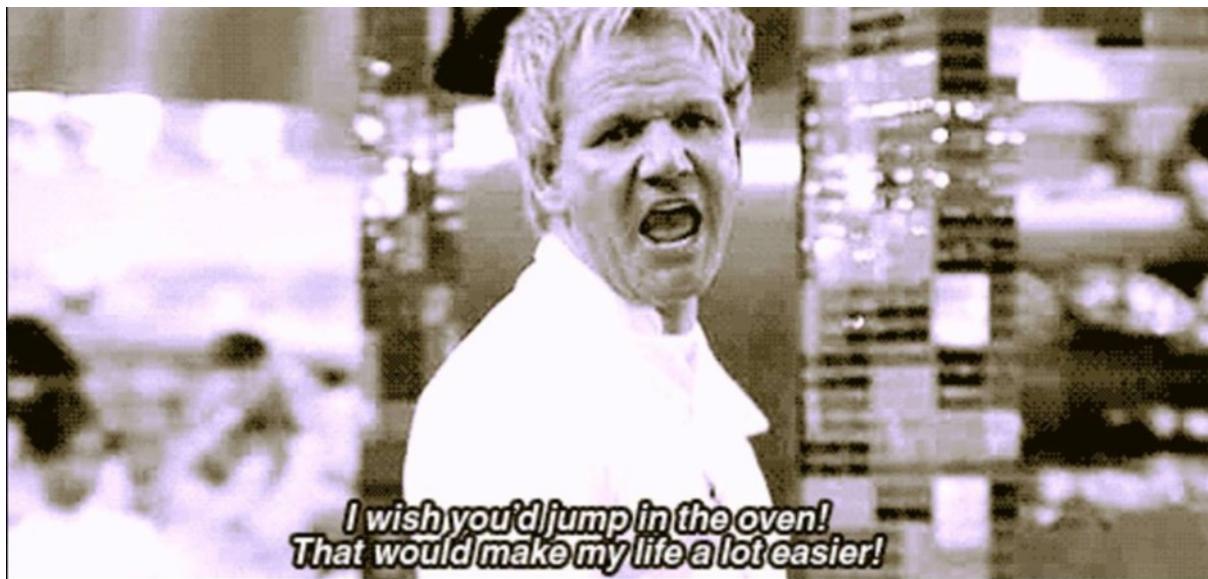
You fucking donkey.



This is a really tough decision.



Because you're both crap.



*I wish you'd jump in the oven!
That would make my life a lot easier!*



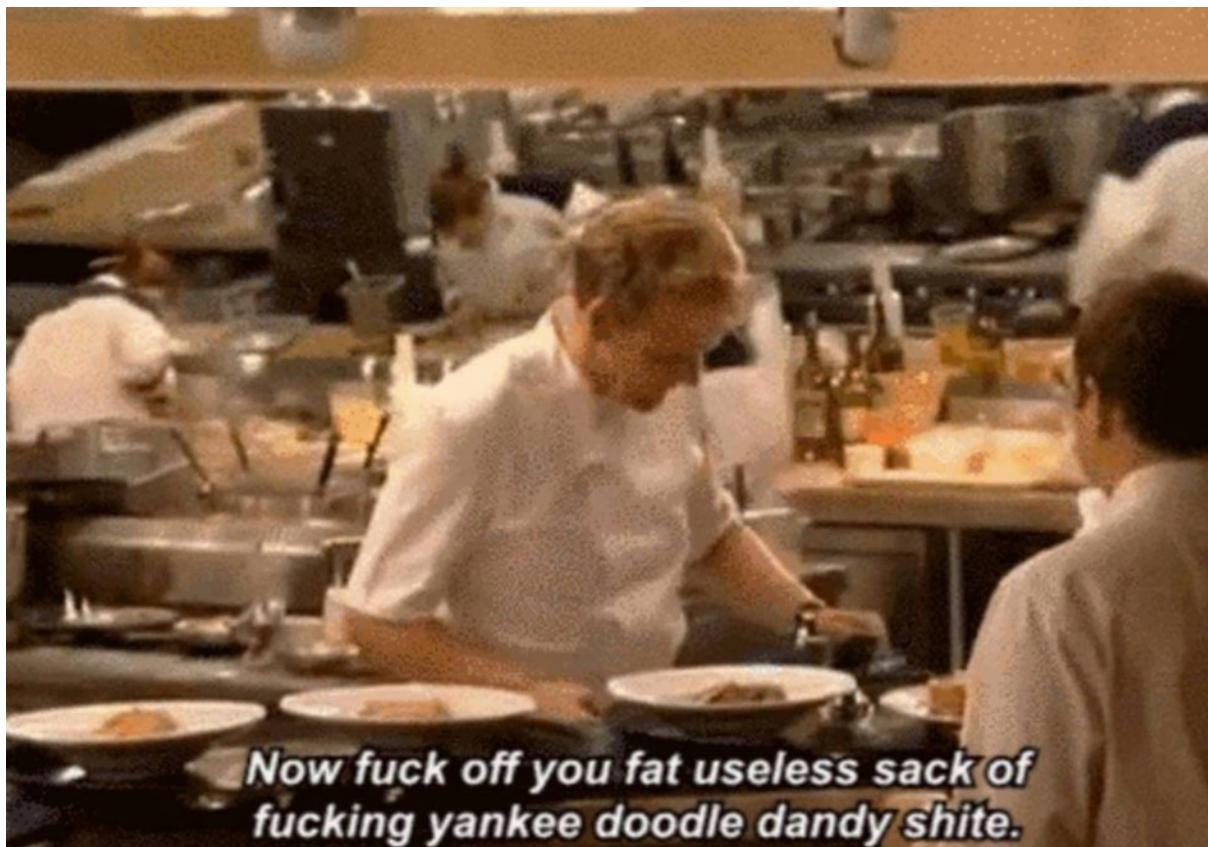
You're turning into a right little bitch.



Forgive me Father, but they have sinned.



Where is the finesse?



**Now fuck off you fat useless sack of
fucking yankee doodle dandy shite.
Fuck off will ya.**



How about a thank you, you miserable wee bitch





So, you're blaming the spatula?



THAT LITTLE FAT FUCKER.





THAT LIFT IS BUSIER THAN FUCKING
PARIS HILTON'S KNICKERS.



All you fuckers get paid?!







Have you killed anyone so far?



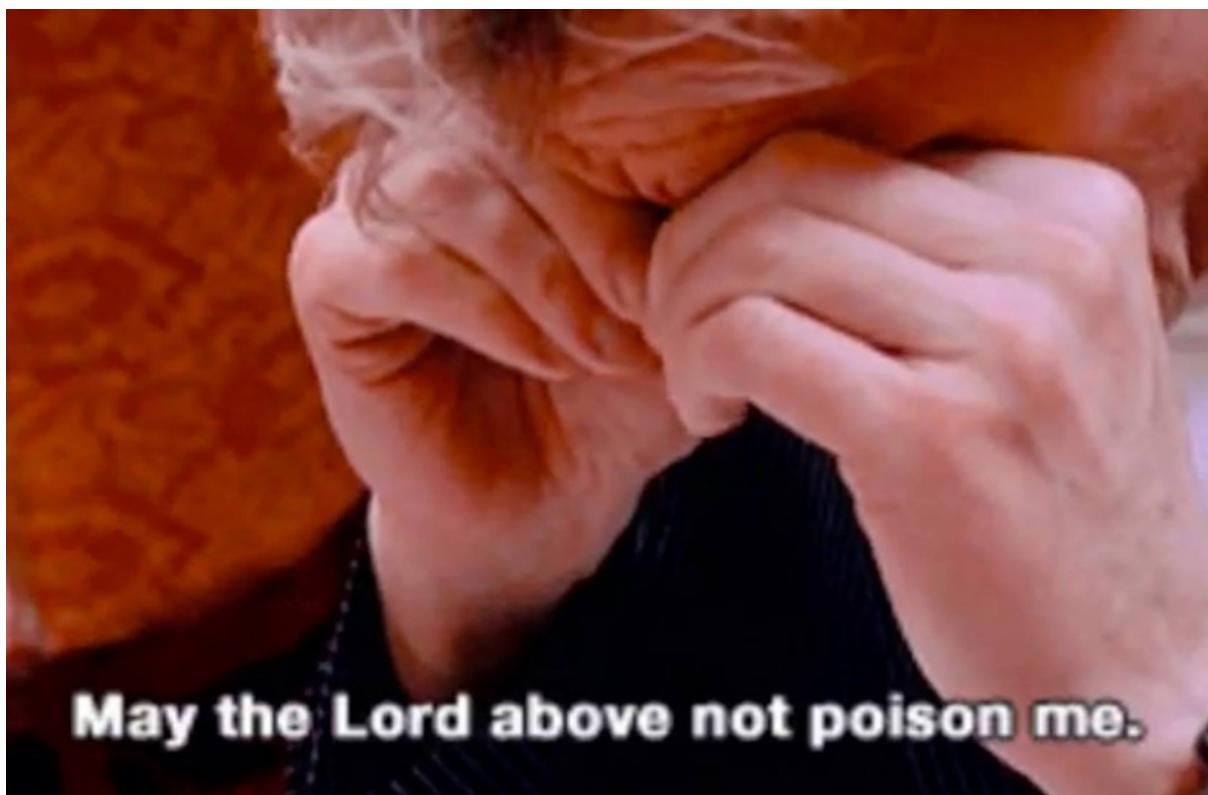
Ugh, fuck me!



**Can you just shut the
fuck up for 30 seconds?**



What the fuck is that?



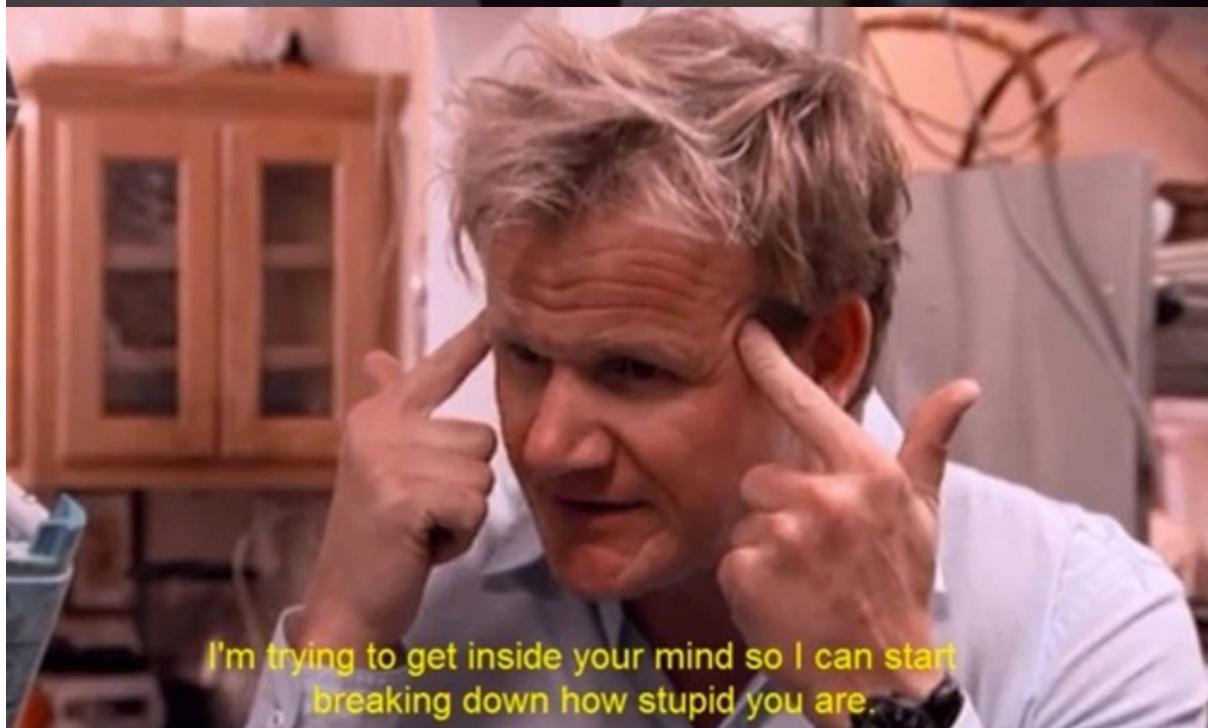
May the Lord above not poison me.



That was rough.



100% chance of tears.



I'm trying to get inside your mind so I can start
breaking down how stupid you are.



*I wish you'd jump in the oven!
That would make my life a lot easier!*

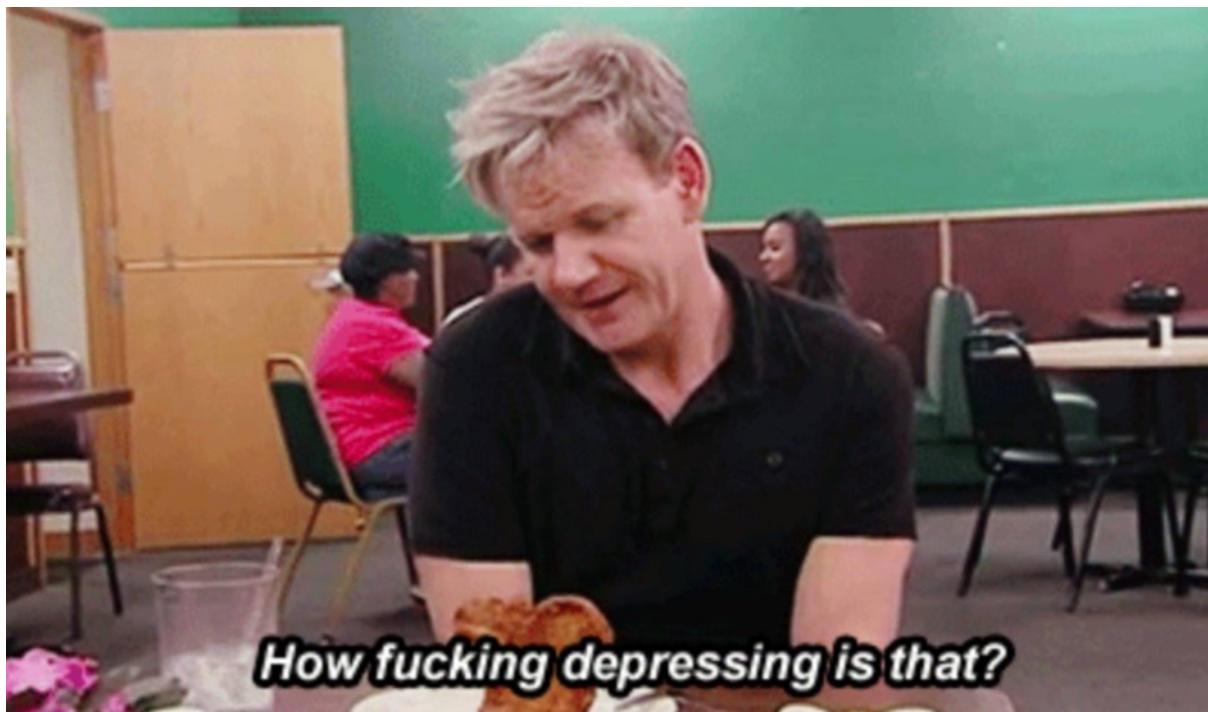




Like a bison's penis. What is that shit?



So, you're blaming the spatula?



How fucking depressing is that?