



[SAD]

legit drawing man
asdsa

[BEN] "Asdsa my son, take a seat next to me. I need to tell you something."

[MAN] you see.... son, you might think of me as a man... but I am not....(Man unzips his pants).. I am half salmon

[BBB] Inside

[MAN] inside where?

[BOM] Inside my heart

The year was 1984. I was still a young boy. My aunt decided I was to be named Carl. Like that. With a "C". Not Karl. Even though all my uncles used the "K" in their names, I was not given this. I knew I was different. I knew.

[HAN] My heart will go on, I shouted. My aunt couldn't have a conversation about it.

[BOB] But then I forgot what I was about to say... where am I?

[AHA] It came back to me; i was in the Calmon. With a C not S. And this perspective changed everything!

[BTT] I had just seen the best drum performance I'd ever witnessed outside of Florianópolis. A disagreement between the band and the old man behind the bar spilled out onto the street and instruments rolled along the side of the road

[_DO] It was a splendid sight - a street fight with a live music

[GIA] Something I had never witnessed before. Strangely, it made me think about my childhood, and my dad playing music in the backyard

