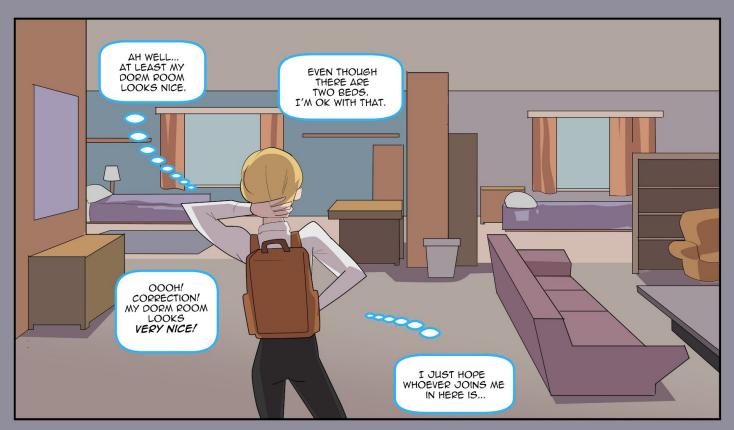


WRITTEN BY WANDERING TALESPINNER



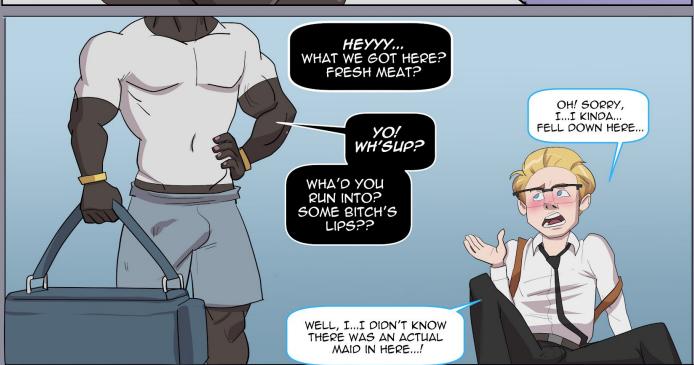




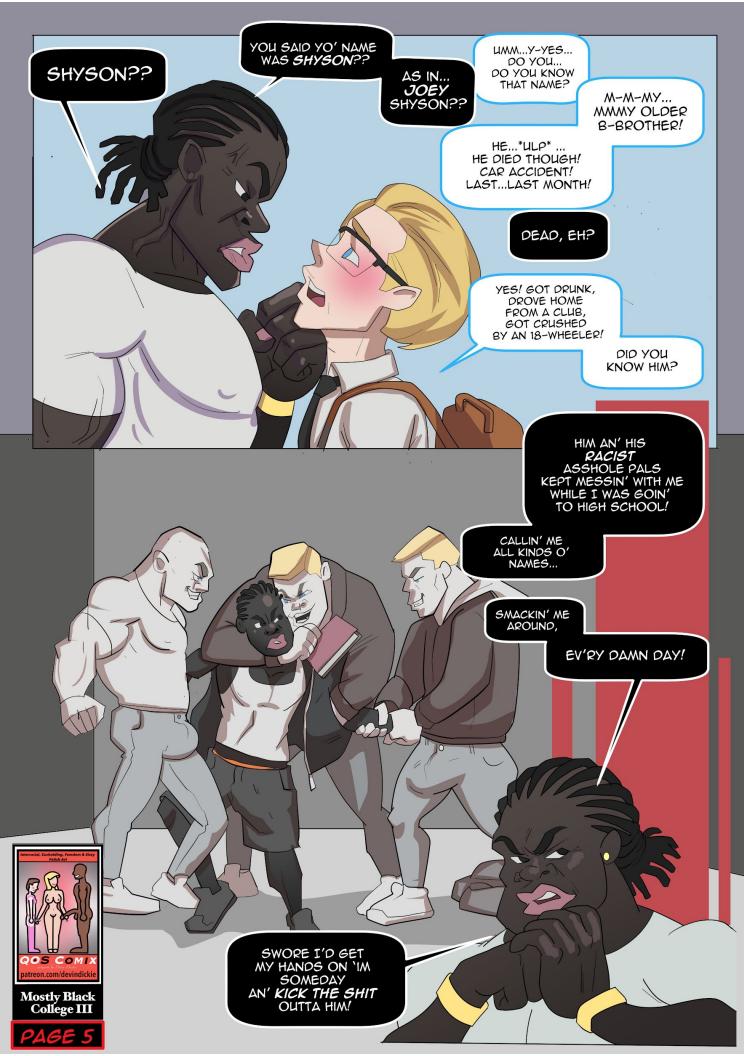
















I WAS IN THE PROCESS OF FINISHING UP WHEN I GOT THE FEELING I WAS BEING WATCHED. YOU MUS' BE DUANE'S BITCH! UH, ACTUALLY, MY NAME IS CECIL... WHASAMATTA? YOU DROP SOMETHIN'? GIT YO' SKINNY ASS UP! Y'ALL SHOULD BE WEARIN' SOMETHIN' MO' FITTIN' IF YO GONNA BE CLEANIN'... AN' MY MOM JUS' HAPPENS T' WORK AT A UNIFORM STORE... MAN!
O' SWEATY ASS
STINKS!
DON'T YOU
USE
THE DAMN
SHOWER?? WELL...I'VE BEEN CLEANING UP AROUND HERE. DUANE HAD A PARTY WHILE I WAS OUT... WELL... THAT DON'T LOOK LIKE NO CLEANIN' OUTFIT! Mostly Black College III