

D40* Leave thy fathers house, and clown elsewhere, thats may lay.

Shattin in the woods, ma dad. Ah got free from the trap him in them ducks set when a was sinkin in shat, and came out that wooden coffin, in we saw him,

shattin in the woods, ma dad. Them wolves had their hairs aimed right at him. Does you want us to blow his humpty off. Naw. Let em be.

Ah ah instead, ah sat in the mud in front a his compound, and muddied my ass.

In muddy his name too.

aint that muddyin him

was it?

Indeed. A sat in front a my dads house and the kids seen his daughter sattin in the mud - muddy clown. muddy idiot. muddy basterd.

git up and come home

now cause if im homein then im

goin.

A sat in the mud playin with the street urchins and ma dads neighbors seen his daughter

shattin in the mud with the street urchins.

Shattin on his clown.

Indeed.

Silly rabbi

huh?

wake up.

where am a?

here.

what up?

pops is is is throw you out, in you thought it were cause yir queer.

naw, itwerent that, a never told `em

ininit you stomped his son

aint ah aint said that

you forgot but you did.

Git up, rabbit.

Where we goin

The road, to maylasia, from Virginia to baltimore

set sea - aint that a ship, in sail to maylasia

and sang them silly

cunt tree songs.

Am goin.

Me too.