

we roll down the creek on mary jay wanna in a stoned a seein shit like ducks in wolves in im in a wooden casket that my dear boy is a canoe girl.' I gotstat stop smokin so much pot! yes but see and says ma pops is stoned like a egg that caint be crack head in he swim in the stream to the bushes in say : I wan sheet. In a guess he do. the boat tip over whin a shake in it - i gart to stop smokin so much pot if iny. in a pass out, in a see ma self kick the casket, re really, twere the canoe. ma i was under it. what happened. hoo cares bunny, twere a dream in you woke up and found the shore In them soldiers i was sotonin in tera tera trippin on weed in say ma father try to kill me. We found him shitting in the bushes, still, a hour later, shiverin with dysentry, naw diaherria heron with draw. I held their guns in told them not to uncrown thit humpty dumping. they drove me home in he he thought a drowned. I thought he tried to sell me to gawd for a boy, in a set in the mud outside his gate in his kin in the kids saw his daughter shattin on him in the mud. Holy Sea. Indeed.