



//only after she mirrored flipt/scripts back into  
amazing secrets channel did the whole fucking thing  
become mine//

::a calcophony for novoices

listen i stole this bitch commuter's scion prius car is fucked tho i  
liked idling in the club no one hears it anyway t say  
//reconstruct his world// he left this mix in the disc changer with  
other shit so my dis track? i recreate his fucked life transcribe  
it as i drive make posts too & write the songs as they play t  
say //there r mistakes gaps between yr text and his mix// but  
i think his future will not exist we feel it as sinister to the  
commuter's future i'm the white mother hollowed by oxy  
dribbling the wrong way up i-95 t say //passing through  
you//

i slipped snips of ONE of my scripts in if anyone out there  
(studio execs hacks etc) want 2 diamond-snip some for  
there own project or concept album

Key:: [[ ]] :: texts that fuqd MY life

//\_\_// :: pop-ups, tricknologies

Highlighted in **this color**:: new song

Highlighted in **this color**:: recall

people ask me where do you

kommute all 2012 i drive to an ex's empty Borders that  
sheds meds and its

[[BEN "TRYNTA 2 GET @ U" 4EVA]]

emptied check-out stations gift-wrapping  
kiosks & [[2 prynzes kla ,I'm only  
listening stations emit replicant home-body emotions  
such that sometimes I sink

**I bloq N 4 u 2  
walk 2]]**

into an armchair with shreds of a british novel to

hunt down real-life

[[oh kuuuhl wha time!! get yer whistle  
militias but return only with

**readdy Fuqger!!!]**

something less than

empathy for these

fucking employees restocking shelves re-replicating

[[SRI ANROBI (ME) 2 NYTES]]

fake hex & swiping Bing access

Boy you should know that  
I've got you on my mind

Your secret admirer, I've been  
watching you

cards it's so fucking

loud people i can't

hear my mind breathe its way to Kim  
Basinger's pool bottom where

[[fuq that HOT TUB  
i'm too drunk to sink take this tween

**hoy no hoax?]]**

wytch who eyes me  
as she

searches quick fuck virtual parking  
garage but i have 2 many

At night I think of you  
I want to be your lady, baby

If your game is on, give me a  
call, boo

security cam rendezvous already so i tell her  
my friend he fucks in

pixallated

If your love is strong, I'll give  
my all to you  
(2x)

gas station kitchens or

will pose simultaneously with girl iRecruiters as if in  
a

[[todo el poder de  
god's prison hot wardens

**ANDROID a una  
fraccion de  
precid]]**

watch monster.com posts percolate here's his  
card & office phone

when i walk through ratz' place i  
wantz *esto* employee ornament  
to  
not distract me because in //this\<\  
boss-  
haus mind it's pussy over function  
clit  
over content malfeasance over mellifluence  
[[BOI U KNO DEM BOLT BUSES  
so move cause i  
need to extract some shit from  
shelves or suckle ambient noises  
not trip through  
these speechifying wires  
stripper tongues & clever  
pop-ups wrapped around a stripper-pole of raw  
glass  
my whole thing is give it to me straight  
i let the angel investors know as much  
last week when i  
posted a kostumer response ad on the  
[[rattleass ssss,  
Cinnamonz company site it's just like simba-me  
right for Scar's jugular saying  
mr. jdrajdrich tear down this cart-corrall  
separating shopping centerz i  
can't standz it 4evah  
then i called them fake &  
shit when i wasn't  
reppin the A anyway this vid goes viral  
& tears their flipside down with  
[[y can't i get it straight then  
hits so they call me the fuck up  
&  
promote me which is great because  
i finally figured out who i'd been  
working for ]][[  
before  
I couldn't even  
get a job handing Wake The One You Heavenly Slut  
out Avon flyers with my face on it

Everyday I pray my heart can win  
Everynight I pray I can call you  
my man  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
I need you, I want you, to have  
you, hold you, squeeze you  
So I going out every weekend,  
just to see my boo again

**B ALL LETHER N  
SHIT::  
GURL B  
RATTLIN  
LIKE]]**

At night I think of you  
I want to be your lady, baby  
If your game is on, give me a  
call, boo  
If your love is strong, I'll give  
my all to you  
(2x)

rattle = Y?  
sassytattle, y?]]

4eva]]

These feelings I have for you  
They go deeper if you can come  
Correct with your game boy  
No, No  
No you can't be lame, boy  
But if you can please me  
Then my love will come easily  
I'll do anything you want  
Freak me boy  
I'm thinking of you

questions like i don't know  
was i working for Cinnamonz when  
i resigned from my  
tapas blog ChicaPuerta dice Coyote sin  
fin  
to join a speed-date office island  
pool aggregator  
or did rival Ritziez employ me  
when i redesigned my  
boss' youtube channel likes \\ My Complaint?  
to match his  
intern's recalibrated myspace

fonts  
while sitting [[the crawlback ho go  
in the exposed corner  
of a media play  
turned-on-as-fuq by some other company's  
distracting-as-fuq  
cheerleaders ripping  
carpet out the loading bay

these are some of the mystery ponds riddling my  
employment history like a lazer  
it's crazy  
you spend so much time on shit not knowing  
who you're repping where you've been reassigned  
[[WE HERE TOO,  
or who pays you but now i  
know one of the pieces though the puzzle  
long ago disintegrated in a despised elder's  
mouth

i'll add this i think  
when i rushed the stage Up in Smoke  
02 and when i fucked  
that Zoloft rep at the car show i  
was working for  
BP [[FORGET U]]  
it's just this bullshit i do  
camouflaged  
like a militia to the end

Gems Silt Us Jems\\

wyld((fuq this) lyfe))  
roadragesingalong-  
see me  
kno]]

Boy, you've got all I need from what I  
see  
And boy, everynight I am constantly  
thinking of you

CRAWDADS PRANQ  
RING]]

At night I think of you  
I want to be your lady, baby  
If your game is on, give me a  
call, boo  
If your love is strong, I'll give  
my all to you  
(5x)

[SCRIPT// ATTN LEAKERS AND/OR STUDIO AGENTS: THIS IS JUST A  
ROUGH DRAFT]

You mature rapidly into an adult in your early twenties and make your way to Los Angeles. This makes tracking you extremely difficult. You are incredibly strong and intelligent with amazing regenerative powers. The scientists fear you may mate with human males and produce offspring that could eliminate the human race. You lack inhibitions when it comes to fucking junkies who get in your way and want to produce offspring as soon as possible. You frequently morph into alien form, a bipedal creature with pussy in a sack.

people ask what do you do i  
 take first things first  
 specifically  
 n-e-thing i can't replicate recreate  
 bathe or equate with cash i can't  
 describe  
**[[really skared receiving txt wit**  
 please reflect on my purchasing  
 power or just unleash  
 double miles  
 take tuesday morning **por**  
**ejemplo** i[[if u don't  
 right zipped myself up in  
 a girl with a golden suit and we  
 commute  
 to my first day as an intern  
 solving HOV lane complaints  
 like [[Fwd:Fwd:Fwd:Fwd: bring  
 is a humanoid a second  
 passenger or just a half-life laughter you  
 know arithmetic  
 except i still don't know if i was  
 her inside-intern or just some marine's  
 fuq-buddy [[Fwd:Fwd:Fwd:Fwd:  
 or fucking budding in time into some  
 truer employercrow  
 whatevs  
 or if we already intern for the company  
 she spiced yesterday and  
 like that sad little alien in Men in Black  
 i owe it all to her  
 my conceptions my leads my circuitry  
 knee-deep in a  
 prize prison puzzling out  
 freaqq Daryl Hannah's star-chart in  
**[[if u kno othah dollfaces**  
 water so my celebrity star-tourz  
 side-project stops treading water and starts  
 [[push  
 visiting the right fucking houses but all  
 i learn is Daryl's the  
 hermaphroditic bait for alien  
 3  
 no one knows what those  
 acidic twats like so  
 they get both it's business

I'll (Okay, yeah, yeah.)  
 I'll (I know you like me baby.  
 haha)  
 I'll (yeah yeah)  
 I'll Be Lovin' U Long Time. (you  
 know I like it baby)

### **alien necessity]]**

#### **need me i'm van syck]]**

You don't even gotta worry, (okay)  
 about a thing, I got yah babe.  
 (chyeah chyeah)  
 And ain't nobody taking me away  
 'cause its not a game. I'm here  
 to stay. (I know you like me babe)  
**food]]**

#### **Hey! dollface i'm sik in pris swilling essays & thirsty!]]**

See our love is stronger than any  
 drug.  
 Addicted just can't get enough.  
 (eh)  
 And everytime I'm with you I want  
 some more.  
 Just close the door and let's  
 explore each other. (you know I  
 like you baby)

#### **bob em out appleywtches]]**

**em out the trill & the tar,  
nyghtlyfe, sigh]]**





You try first to mate with a man you meet at a night club, but reject him after sensing that he is diabetic. You then try to mate with a man you meet after a car accident; this is interrupted by Press and Laura. So you fuck him and flee into a forest without being seen by the team.

we don't even need \$ n  
e more just lace my no fear wallet  
with the e-phun circulating between  
patio furniture PCB pharmaceuticals 2quila  
scientists poets replicant  
Nas heads silos &  
motherfucking Mit Romney's  
erosgod Michael Douglas feel me

take a shot

listen [[early 2 the  
it's 1996 i'm still spending \$  
4rom 88' you want  
this just pretend  
the screen's back but with a  
new hand in the margin mine

n e way

if you leak this throw some \$  
on the petrol while i drag gearls  
through slicks Natalie Portman call me  
never

unless u want your kidz 2 ride & die with  
the best shit owning gearls on pryvate transit  
guygrids fall from thine eyes  
interns see the implants on

the other side [[IT WON'T WORK]]  
spreadsheetz open onto the beach

they're  
so down they can only go public with  
it scraping the scales off they  
silicate while ringtones

set it off

at Kurt  
Cobain's Forever 27 bar

[[aliens rejoind deaf judges 2 bomb  
ya'll in its mouth]]

Mine, immaculate dream made breath  
and skin  
I've been waiting for you  
Signed, with a home tattoo,  
Happy birthday to you was created for  
you

shrymposium, don't  
sweat sweet  
goblinz]]

Can't ever keep from falling apart  
At the seams  
Can't I believe you're taking my heart  
To pieces

Oh, it'll take a little time,  
might take a little crime  
to come undone now

i don't remember inviting you to  
dangle phantasms over my table  
you fucking sentient ocean

shithead your  
gearl-lures manifest in Mir and at Lance  
Bass' poolhouse

not here  
rule 1: at commuter table service i let  
clinicians increase my needs  
sucking  
4-loke & venison through ribs &  
whatever else pools

beneath  
this post [[2classisassi2 smyoke das]]  
makes me flip right  
away & standardize myself & personality

test the next genetic

cracksack to ri<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>e up & rip  
open a locker like their

true company's statement's  
in there but my player's perspective  
realizes [[list: u a fuq,  
it's just a glimmer in a house-party's eye a flash of  
glitter in the amniotic brine where I fuq

rule 2:  
\$ or no \$ e-phun or yes!! ! we've  
a job to do tracetagging this house's  
house-pic-party deed so

the capital it  
generates through  
trace-tagging alone doubles down  
on the foreclosure fund that

supply-hypes the  
very same house-party which  
is kind of a waste because we could re-  
direct-invest the

hydra-half into a different  
network-rave thereby re-replicating  
foreclosure and  
initiating novelties

it's just my projection

[[4 4REE 4EELIN A LIL LOKO AIGHT]]

We'll try to stay blind  
to the hope and fear outside  
Hey child, stay wilder than the wind  
And blow me in to cry

2phussy2tuff, get  
me]]

Who do you need, who do you love  
When you come undone

Who do you need, who do you love  
When you come undone

Words, playing me deja vu  
Like a radio tune I swear I've heard  
before  
Chill, is it something real  
Or the magic I'm feeding off your fingers

all

kommuterz at their banks bring-your-  
sassysexybouncy-labor-work-

day know

not only that their tweens have  
great

genetics good sales stories  
but also enough miles &  
purchasing power to get inside

Rushmore for

Perpetuity where  
quadminds mingle *[[everthin kuhl*  
like 4 brilliant

pop-ups that  
will help tweens  
refuse this Korean's imprecations or that  
undesirable Asian's

micro-trend but also

the  
uterine knot a scenester  
guitarist might knit

they enjoy  
snapping pics of themselves converging like Rays on  
pizza parties &

too-sciency webdens as  
mom tracks company interest in  
their

pic-productz to determine which  
grind clip gets the most

hits which party *[[get the \$]]*  
shout-out is the best

for college apps & moms  
college loves

loves loves them  
but i'm stuck straight  
mesmerized trying to know which

*muy autentico identitico* to swap so  
they identify me as

identical with excellent employee but  
this intelligence cloud keeps

seeping into whole *[[frickn tthrown*  
fucking other worlds

with totally other movie trivia  
between friends

Can't ever keep from falling apart  
At the seams  
Can I believe you're taking my heart  
To pieces

@ da tryshabyss]]

Lost, in a snow filled sky, we'll make it  
alright  
To come undone now

We'll try to stay blind  
to the hope and fear outside  
Hey child, stay wilder than the wind  
And blow me in to cry

Who do you need, who do you love  
When you come undone (3x)

up trasgh & licker makin  
muggs n2 lickerz]]

After cutting and dying your hair, you take an attraction to Press and try to seduce him. You eventually copulate with Arden, then drug him when he realizes who you are and what he has done. The rest of the team then follows you into the sewers. The last scene shows a rat chewing on one of your charred pussies; it starts to mutate into a vicious beast and attacks another rat.

how do you

ain't worth date it if it  
it if  
you can't get

gearworld wyld as

a coy-wolf in the  
suburbs [[Fuck0all0yall0im  
or wyld as a wind hand  
delivering cable service notices

or a teen  
stirring up trash no

burning trash

in iterated alley A for  
uncontrolled substance

and jesus pamphlets

friends [[I NEAU DISSED YR SMILE ALL THE WAY 4ROM  
these

0cams0new0girlfrien  
d0so0bacdafu0  
cops0 ] ]

posts will help

when i'm not in the same  
alley dodging homeless citigroup patrols who know

[[Fwd: old man witch

gets ruff]]

neither their own employee-status  
nor that the alley's

not a real home but

a club whose dancefloor non-affiliated  
homeless fill 24/7

without knowing it's

a club

who knows what

they would do if they knew  
how much revenue they drag in for management  
amping its profile curbing

Say my name, say my name  
If no one is around you, say "baby I love  
you"

If you ain't runnin' game  
Say my name, say my name  
You actin' kinda shady  
Ain't callin me baby  
Why the sudden change?

innocent skels posing with models  
in exquisitely alienated

labor dioramas that

look like malls 4

aliens but produce

pure pics of us @ rodyos where  
impure intelligence

clouds ask too many of their own

questions or hunt

their own suburbs  
as QT pets dealing ace king death card  
everyone wins

Say my name, say my name  
If no one is around you, say "baby I love  
you"

If you ain't runnin' game  
Say my name, say my name  
You actin' kinda shady  
Ain't callin me baby  
Better say my name

usually i use my vacation days to  
 stalk dr. mureau 4  
 cheddar bugles  
 or throw down the key but i  
 have a story i took this gear  
 to alley A after  
 selling her some  
 of my beats & she likes my posts so we set  
 up a mobile office to stage romance posts but 4 luv or 4  
 biz my 3  
 \$ profile seemed inadequate

to her "you don't match up" she \$d  
 i  
 contain multiplexes 1 part  
 police 1 part human trafficker 1 part interrogator 1  
 part clone pharmacist 1 part  
 SETI CFO 1 part craigslist curb alert but to her  
 [[ty & fuq that karkus, try]]  
 i ceaselessly repped the  
 wrong companies the wrong alien  
 landscapes on the wrong  
 yes covers the wrong concept albums not so  
 much wrong but incompatible with my  
 profile like Trans  
 she \$d  
 you loot us  
 & look at us like  
 Shell creatures of a haunted house sunk in  
 a deadzone and i  
 commend that but I need clit-level  
 particle stimulation to  
 bump my  
 fibonacci portfolio  
 up 1 simulant-notch to  
 the next level

true

is we in gremlins but hers the  
 way the the thing hes the  
 main of that shyt we left  
 but no im totally surprised  
 by this]]

At first we started out real cool,(cool)  
 Taking me places i ain'tnever been  
 But now your getting comfortable  
 Ain't doing those things that you did no  
 more  
 Your slowly makin me pay for things  
 Your money should be handling

And now you ask to use my car (car)  
 Drive it all day and don't fill up the tank  
 And you have the audacity  
 To even come and step to me  
 And ask to hold some money from me  
 Until you get your check next week

You triflin',good for nothing type of  
 brother  
 Silly me,why haven't I found another  
 A baller, when times get hard he's the  
 one to help me out  
 insted of, a scrub like you who don't  
 know what a man's about

so i took off  
 my satin gloves & burned  
 off my  
 lube callus to show consideration but  
 she misunderstood &  
 grabbed the wheel it was wrong  
 of my gps to guide us to  
 a convention center full  
 of dogs but i preprogrammed it to  
 Celebrity Starstarz tour knowing  
 i needed to puncture  
 someone's skin 2 nite or else  
 my gothic own  
 just outside of the  
 arena her 4-hour n-ergy pooled in the  
 remnants of my poolside drink & LEDs  
 swarmed  
 over the Krystal like  
 Ed Harris so we stalled out in the  
 drive-thru & swiped a company card knowing  
 now that Krytter  
 was her name & JKrytal her birth-job  
 breathlessly she *[[we call it centaur,*  
 \$d  
 "i want  
 to see you in the profile context  
 i already love" so  
 i let her suck him but  
 sadly because  
 her portfolio felt  
 like home to the police-part of me who would  
 never have her  
 but what to do when  
 gearly loves  
 an onscreen other  
 i never front but i never match up either  
 n e advice out there

[[p a r t i  
 k r e u  
 w h e r e  
 r  
 u  
 ]]

can you pay my bills  
 can you pay my telephone bills  
 can you pay my automo'bills  
 then maybe we can chill  
 I don't think you do  
 so you and me are through

December 10, 2010 Tofutti Brands  
 Inc. has announced a precautionary  
 recall of 25 pallets of its 4-Pack  
 YOURS TRULY frozen dessert cones  
 (UPC 0-20188-01500-9) due to  
 possible race level issues. YOURS  
 TRULY CONES are labeled as  
 BitchAlien Free and persons who  
 have an allergy or severe sensitivity  
 or intolerance to BitchAlien run the  
 risk of serious or life-threatening  
 injury.

*everbodi gotta get ben  
 blissid, wet up them nits  
 make me sweaty make it  
 rght]]*

Tofutti Brands uses stringent  
 quality controls to prevent milk  
 contamination of its products and  
 sells tens of millions of ice cream  
 novelty products each year.

Eventually, a director's cut will be released on DVD containing four minutes of extra footage from the theatrical release. Some highlights:

- An extended prologue. Douglas and the two men in the life raft fight over the last canteen of water as in the theatrical version, but with a more violent ending. It begins as usual. One man pulls out a knife and stabs another in the back. The wounded man pulls the knife out and stabs his attacker in the stomach. They continue to fight as Douglas threatens one man with a flare gun. He is unsuccessful, but the other two men are knocked overboard while a hungry shark bites into one of the men. The other man that escaped the shark appears out of the water to attack Douglas, but he bashes the man's skull in with one of the oars in the raft. The film continues as usual.
- Dr. Rea's death. His death lasts a bit longer and more graphic. Hyena eventually rips off his arm by the wrist.

that actor posse's  
internet start-up cabinet just cut  
me off  
oh you better  
give everything in yr circumference that's  
coherently gold to  
avatar vampyre in Brooklyn the  
doors movie Kristin Prevallet &  
Nate [[You Have:1 unread  
if you want to hit  
this like total  
recall dogs bark at their own reflection  
i'm next  
here he comes again  
oh  
you  
were made for the part you  
retread pussy if i  
remake it recognizing  
mine eyes as  
HIStory rezones  
the  
site with House Party 3 capital buried  
by Kid's lack of  
commitment & Play's  
bloated synaesthesia  
why bring it up again it's just  
his senses got so  
grrrrreedy if i have a right to say so swapping  
chee puffs 4 choco tacos skin or  
touch 4 cinema glaze *miaou*  
[[boi what's story  
basically a conventioneer's snaxe fucked  
up another kraft  
table NOT the  
other way around hey  
you if just  
down home clubbing in southern porn &  
glass parking lots try to score some  
funding 4 Play's  
resurrection reshoot  
again  
don't waste time playing a principal behind  
closed doors it  
won't work

message 4 from your secret  
crush Kristin P. Reply  
>>YESS!!<< to get ur  
krush's \$ name again now  
stop 2stop or 4help  
8002357105 \$9.99/mo  
Msg&Data rates may  
apply.txt]]

November 23, 2010 - Bravo Farms  
is expanding its recall to include all  
Bravo Farms cheese. Bravo Farms  
had previously issued a recall on its  
Dutch Styl Gouda, and now out of  
concern for any further  
contamination we have decided to  
further expand the recall to include  
all of our cheeses.

4 i c u in court]]

Our customer's safety and well  
being are our top priority, and this  
is the best way we can be sure we  
fulfill this obligation.

true  
greatly attractive hidden  
cameras financed species  
3 but these crowds [[move 2 ATL  
Swarm me like  
rush hour ghosts my  
Scion  
it wins it

might stop a replicant whose  
suburbs melted into a rival ghost's  
suburbs but little else

gossip & market analysis  
changed the script but  
it's so unclear if

a rival site planted both a kidz  
self-market-analysis and  
the means to interpret this analysis in  
our head's jdreamz or if  
a kidz movie really seeks  
exotic species d to

replace "fuck" with  
"retreat that"  
recall

[[*philly moonphase sighted en route, bitches & waning*]]

& change yr name 4  
luv or 4 \$ to 6top  
N0 terminus  
pleeeeeeezzzzeee]]

Consumers should discard the  
cheese or return it to the place of  
purchase.

Our customers know we have high  
standards and that we produce  
some of the best tasting cheeses in  
the United States. We recently  
were awarded Top Cheddar in the  
United States in August.

Tonight you're mine completely  
You give you love so sweetly  
Tonight the light of love is in your eyes  
But will you love me tomorrow?

Is this a lasting treasure  
Or just a moment's pleasure?  
Can I believe the magic of your sighs?  
Will you still love me tomorrow?



- Douglas shoots at Hyena. Following the previous extension, before Hyena runs off, he throws Moreau's arm down.
- Azazello's implant removed. Azazello in the theatrical release says that he knows where there's more of "the fire that kills". This scene explains the blood spot on his left chest in the rest of the film. Hyena and his followers rip out Azazello's implant in his chest.
- Montgomery's death. There is a more graphic shot indicating what really happened to Montgomery. He is shot in the chest. In the theatrical release, this is where the scene ends. In this extension, Hyena takes Azazello's gun and shoots Montgomery's dead body several more times.

they ask with no  
 oceans where do you  
 sleep [[FreeMSG 4rom  
 right near straight  
 dungeons now that  
 1 2 many holographic  
 coywolves twitch b4 the  
 fridge in the boss'  
 corner condo shhh i  
 think [[boi what' s stori]]  
 i hear algorithms  
 plait search-hopes into compact &  
 elusive scantron quizzes  
 re utopia behind  
 another algorithm's  
 door so i  
 slink toward it laden  
 with forgetfulness  
 remembering no  
 result nothing but the  
 letter Ally  
 fished out of  
 a phantasy  
 conquistador's  
 slit to slip under  
 my purloined rubble on  
 Fogaz day it  
 said please [[still sluttin draggin  
 sequence me 2 u  
 ahead of these  
 other results  
 or i'm smashing novelty shells no  
 matter which name  
 tugz glitter-glued on  
 it  
 the exceptions  
 PCB 97' or Freaqniq 93'

Citi, miss u, as a  
 reminder u can visit  
[loanstudent.loan.com/adv](http://loanstudent.loan.com/adv)  
 ice for help wit CitiAssist  
 private student loans.  
 Reply STOP to Opt-Out]]

November 24, 2010 - Lobby  
 Shoppes, Inc. of Springfield, OH, is  
 recalling the following three (3)  
 products from distribution:  
 Gourmet Cheese Popcorn in 12 oz.  
 bags UPC Code 08299 11201 and 24  
 oz. bags; Chicago Triple Mix  
 Popcorn in 12 oz. bags UPC Code  
 08299 11203; and (Delicious)  
 Caramel Corn in 2 ½ lb. bags, 4 lb.  
 bags, and 9 oz. tubs UPC Code  
 08299 11202. All recalled products  
 are packaged in either clear plastic  
 bags or clear plastic tubs. These  
 products are delicious and subject  
 to recall because they contain  
 undeclared immigrant milk and soy.  
 People who have allergies to  
 immigrant milk and soy run the risk  
 of serious or life-threatening  
 allergic reaction if they consume  
 these products.

candelabra through  
 arcade, beast these  
 poisons. IT MEANS WE  
 MINGLE WITH OTHAHS  
 N E WAY NO WAY!!!!]]

The recalled Gourmet Cheese  
 Popcorn, Chicago Triple Mix  
 Popcorn and Caramel Corn were  
 distributed in grocery stores  
 throughout Ohio and were sold in  
 the Lobby Shoppes, Inc. showroom  
 in Springfield, Ohio.

fuck  
 it indicates incomprehensible results  
 as pseudonymous posts  
 confirm &  
 zoo-stats reiterate  
 [[o i will- i will- o yea- if you wanna  
 every time this  
 virus orders me to  
 manhandle another  
 computer a pop-up  
 flashes skin & hands  
 me a magnum what was i  
 to do but  
 test these supplement's  
 hetero-boost  
 right away a.k.a.  
 blow up her  
 fucking prism  
 but as late-fees confirm &  
 animal poetasters  
 testify  
 it's hard to thoroughly [[we're 3 in a bedlet  
 shadow an  
 ad's body in that  
 many folds of  
 ribbed plastic let alone  
 pass over her like a historical challenger  
 laden with stems seeds & snaxe  
 but for all  
 that worry i sent another  
 ad back 2 skuhl  
 packing a dog's head in a  
 condom spacious enough to be  
 a sugar house sleeping-bag for the lock-in  
 @ the Atlanta zoo  
 but she broke into F Jameson's  
 archival homepage's rags and deleted  
 my posts [[boi i'm gonna rule  
 though i never  
 sweat these bitches i nonetheless never learn if Neve  
 Campbell's depot is a  
 cybercafé a club a  
 degraded rave or why my face  
 looks like foil again

stint 2day or 2mor let me  
 kno i b looking 4 agentz all  
 up in my biz]]

The products are sold individually  
 as a blister containing one capsule  
 per unit, in 12-pack or 24-pack  
 display boxes, and in bulk in 3 count  
 and 10 count bottles. Lot number  
 and expiration dates appear on the  
 seal. Consumers who have Duro  
 Extend Capsules in their possession  
 should use them immediately.

No illnesses have been reported to  
 date in connection with this  
 problem.

watching cosmos where none  
 care—stalling with voyagerz  
 in Pontiac atmosphere—wher  
 u @?]]

Consumers who have purchased 12  
 and 24 oz. bags of Gourmet Cheese  
 Popcorn, 12 oz. bags of Chicago  
 Triple Mix Popcorn and 2 ½ and 4  
 lb. bags of Caramel Corn or 9 oz.  
 tubs of Caramel Corn are urged to  
 return them to the place of  
 purchase for a full refund.

*ξ miss jewlz et al spilt on  
 "desert sandz"]]*

some bitches' car just assailed  
 my sci  
 projecting perfectly intelligible screen  
 savers to cope i  
 wander into  
 the privatized kidz subway  
 trying to find the right  
 employee door to sleep [[red rox just made  
 behind & though  
 all remain closed i  
 sleep before the right  
 closed door you know  
 the one you want  
 example  
 a stage door that matches up with  
 profile likes & behavioral indices & Beatles aptitude  
 outliers  
 [[temple cru wan2 smyoke us, ahn ahn]] listen  
 just try to put yourself  
 in the interviewer's place they  
 don't know the right candidate  
 n e more than you know the right door or where  
 to sleep or which [[*just startin 2 clean now hyome by 1*]]  
 grisly condom has another  
 fuck in it or who or why  
 clone cum refracts rainbowish & scale-like in  
 clone court's security cam  
 everyone just wants to  
 sleep or turn subways off or testify or print  
 a car but  
 fuck that  
 gold hugz stole this sci to get 2 work on time i'll  
 [[roach smyolderN @ bahaus couch cushions RIGHT NOW]]  
 paper over the right door next time  
 and graft  
 utilitotalitarian-langue onto  
 skin so it extracts all  
 the pheromones that disrupt  
 the silver office & i  
 remember  
 every time i look at that fucking replicant's tribal  
 tat  
 i'd love a  
 dasani

I got jeweeels, plus wheels  
 Pullin up in your grill, I'm so trill  
 Your girl want Cosmos, Cristeels  
 And she feelin around for them pills

Bitch I'm trill, Bitch I'm so trill

copz fired up 4 new  
 third lounge part7]]

Too high, can't come down  
 Losing my head  
 Spinning 'round and 'round  
 Do you feel me now?

With a taste of your lips  
 I'm on a ride  
 You're toxic, I'm slipping under  
 With a taste of poison paradise  
 I'm addicted to you  
 Don't you know that you're toxic?  
 And I love what you do  
 Don't you know that you're toxic?

It's getting late  
 To give you up  
 I took a sip from my devil cup  
 Slowly, it's taking over me

Too high, can't come down  
 It's in the air  
 And it's all around  
 Can you feel me now?

With a taste of your lips  
 I'm on a ride  
 You're toxic, I'm slipping under  
 With a taste of poison paradise  
 I'm addicted to you  
 Don't you know that you're toxic?  
 And I love what you do  
 Don't you know that you're toxic?

Don't you know that you're toxic?

With a taste of your lips  
 I'm on a ride  
 You're toxic, I'm slipping under  
 With a taste of poison paradise  
 I'm addicted to you  
 Don't you know that you're toxic? (2x)

Intoxicate me now  
 With your lovin' now  
 I think I'm ready now  
 I think I'm ready now  
 Intoxicate me now  
 With your lovin' now  
 I think I'm ready now

- Hyena's destruction of Dr. r.e.a.u's office. There is a shot of Hyena shooting aimlessly in a circle at the walls of Moreau's office.
- Hyena tortures Douglas. Although Hyena never physically tortures Douglas, he uses the implant shock treatment to psychologically torture him in the theatrical version. In this extension, several of Hyena's followers shoot innocent mutants on the ground to death, scaring and making him fear Hyena even more.

quite simply  
fright night gives up the  
ghost &  
leaves me singing

[[[No on eever said llad lskjfd love you like this ahh aha  
No on e ever said love a little like thi  
No on e evern sa a little like this ahh ahh  
No one ever ever love like this uhhn ahhn  
No dsay eayea heay  
No one smiseveryday yeadd]]]]

so i guess the  
banner 'waiting like a trap-door spider  
for rookie sell-out' names  
some gravel pit [[PS AJ <<slut **disconnected**  
at the convention's  
boundary but none of  
these slits work for them it's not

real philly & bad etiquette so  
it bothers me & my  
floor manager we don't want them all  
up in so i rips  
talbot's uniforms off posers  
and shred  
them into simple bed/ bath/beyond  
tertiary cosmologies to  
deduce each corresponding  
name & three-some  
clublevel's  
theme whether  
o-town safari or whatever

[[at the skin show n e time kuh]]  
then fumigate these  
fucking tans until  
they clam up b4 the law &  
proclaim this a lord & taylor's  
convention without exception  
thus  
promoting the best non-streetz  
cologne 4 snitches but i  
don't trust these  
interns teamwork retreat or no  
teamwork retreat

[[teases sad wardens+ wit dese double 7s= twins if u want to cum]]

still the most

irritating thing about clones is that  
they change styles with no remorse

im gonna send myself an invitation  
say hello to the video life  
meet myself on the action replay  
hope i get there right on time

video life  
repeat  
in remote control  
video life

starts right here  
tune in  
make the image clear  
alright

**my linez** & Krenfoley  
laffed—take out the  
trash wit drinkerz shotz  
shotz shotz?]]

got to take evasive action  
got to do it pretty soon  
for fear of aerial warfare  
right here in your room

video life  
witch on  
start negotiations  
on the late late show  
switch off

baby baby i love you so

video life video life

instead of feeding me  
facts names personal pans double  
downs & last temptations  
know  
there's a spreadsheet saddle in which  
everything rides proper  
&  
the world weeps every time i  
disembark from carnival lines &  
the tapes show no essence  
[[9 @ mine outside "the corral" lookin like nasty bois]]  
*comprende es*  
*necesito* to treat  
every trick day like  
fourth meal even when you  
*no se* which day it is & can't  
verify us on time  
cause you don't have the password and  
don't know the  
security question's answer  
it's [[now let me  
welcome everbodi 2 the wyld  
wyld west  
a state's that's untouchable like Elliot Ness]]

right when i say it  
the pit's beatz pounce on every clubgear's  
ounce so i  
shred the roll & grind goldnugz &  
light the 151 so  
everithing resembles a  
[[top asian jungles no manes no tangles]]

motherfucking gorgon  
skinned in cold wynd but  
just then a medusa'd  
bouncer  
noticed my badge &  
fucked me

i'm just telling it my perspective  
[[purr bois]]

Two people, just meeting  
Barely touching each other  
Two spirits greeting  
Trying to carry it further  
You are one and I am another  
We should be one inside each other

You can see inside me  
Will you come inside me?  
Do you wanna ride inside my love?  
You can see inside me  
Will you come inside me?  
Do you wanna ride inside my love?

\\\\\\

Two strangers, not strangers  
only lacking the knowing  
So willing, feeling, infinite growing

While we're here the whole world is  
turning  
We should be one  
Fulfilling our yearning

You can see inside me  
Will you come inside me?  
Do you wanna ride inside my love?  
You can see inside me  
Will you come inside me?  
Do you wanna ride inside my love?

stopped music reveals  
me to all but myself so i  
flexed :  
pegged, useless they  
flayed me & dumped me into a  
vat of coke zero 2  
teach me that  
the game needs  
infinite closed doors to  
multiply & divide the masked faces who  
stare ceaselessly @ my replicant mask when  
neither know  
which  
door tricked or what  
treat daddy's tans pour  
into cherry hill but  
surely the dealerships pump  
pheromones into this  
scion's interior because i'm  
staring at the true bitch  
android  
loving beggar  
all ya'll're  
fakerz as gearl's realize  
& if i so much as  
step some my  
body break  
& i primp so  
turn it up & turn away from me