

December Wolves, Do Not Entry

FUCK!...When we're down, I'd love to see the guilty one. I'd wave the spoiled solace of the underdog.

Bell-brow, leading the fleet. Which compels me to allege the meat?

The teachers all agree. The saber is green with envy. And I was (next)...or so the astrologists seemed.

Physical education, as always, increased...A social climax to say the least. Swallow the marrow of the fortunate few (While) the innocent lick their chops...

"E" as in entry! I'm here to mingle with the selfish and obscene.