
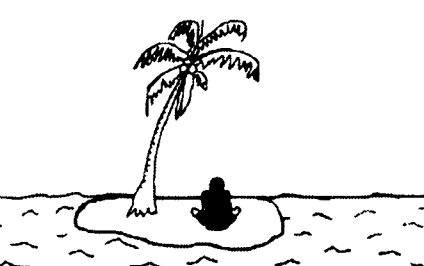
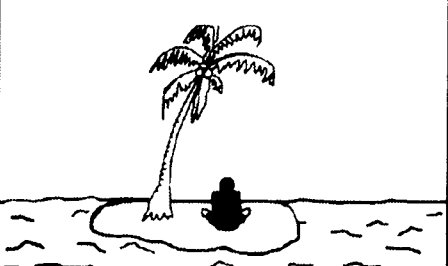
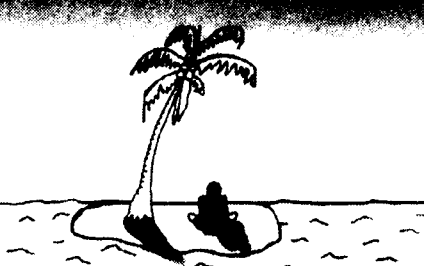
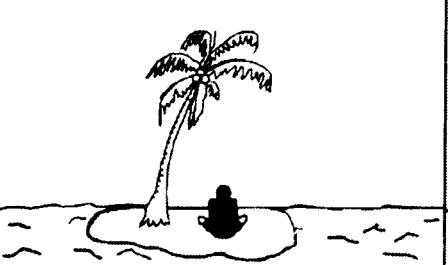
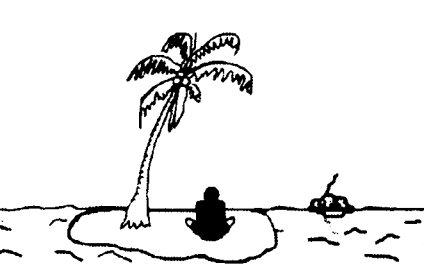
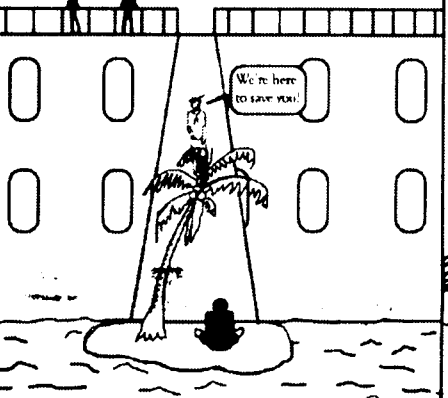
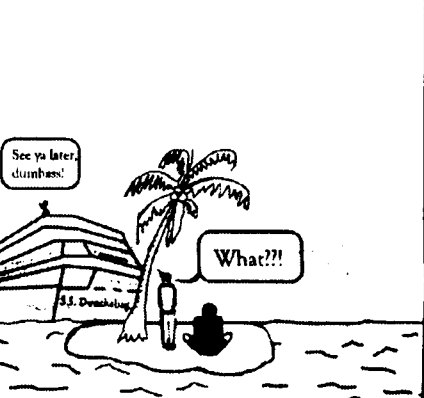
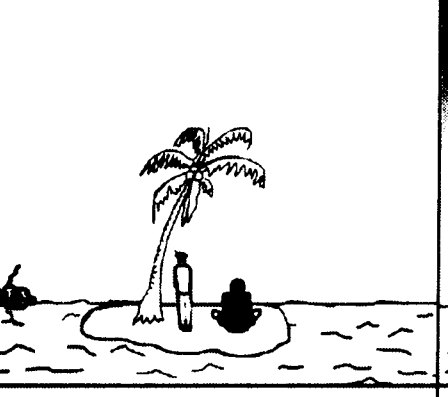
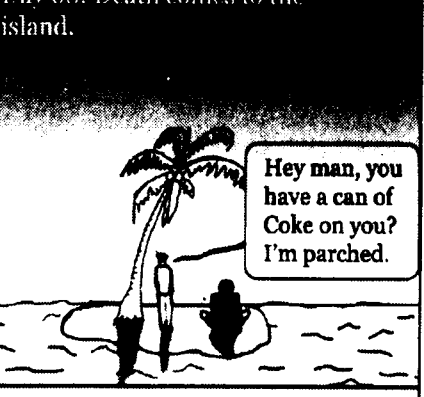
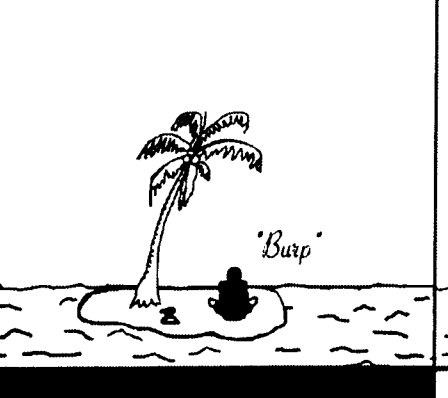
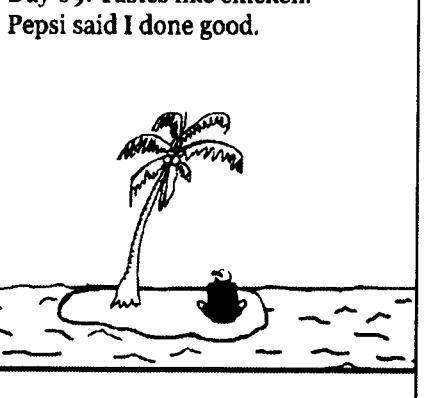


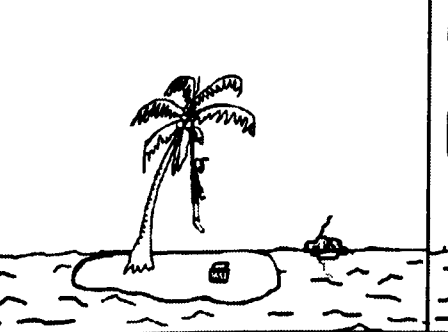
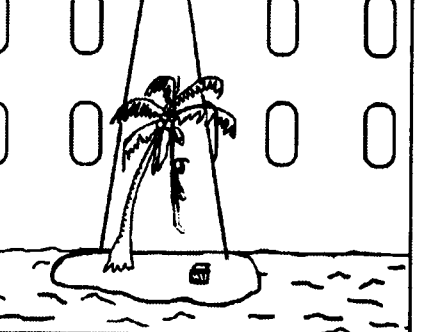


"Deck the halls with expensive and useless things that no one really likes to begin with... Fa la la la la. la la. la. la."

Shipwrecked

<p>Day 3: Still no sign of rescue. All I could save is a typewriter, some scraps of paper, my iPod, and a bottle of Pepsi.</p> 	<p>Day 5: The Pepsi bottle is empty, and I've eaten 3 coconuts. Need a dentist.</p> 
<p>Day 14: I'm starting to hate Duran Duran. Man my playlist sucks. I wish I had the Internet.</p> 	<p>Day 42: The Pepsi bottle started whispering in my ear. She said everything will be ok.</p> 
<p>Day 57: Ketchup.</p> 	<p>Day 67: Pepsi predicted our rescue. All hail Pepsi, God of the Universe.</p> 
 <p>Me: I'm here to save you!</p>	 <p>See ya later, dumbass!</p> <p>What??!</p>
	<p>Day 68: Death comes to the island.</p>  <p>Hey man, you have a can of Coke on you? I'm parched.</p>
 <p>"Burp"</p>	<p>Day 69: Tastes like chicken. Pepsi said I done good.</p> 
<p>Dat NINXIE! aas-didst pepsi go buy bye. rofl. whereforatthou pepski. asta la cheetos.</p> 	
	 <p>Haha, dude we were just messing with... Aww hell.</p>

Mike Sharkey
December 06, 2007



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Random drawing found on a desk.

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Angel Wings Sweat Shops



I hate Christmas.

ding ding ding



Teacher says, 'Every time a bell rings, an angel gets its wings.'

