

They Didn't Love Their Daughter.

by Smiley McGrouchpants, Jr-Esq-III

"But he's going to the University of Chicago!"

"I know."

do?"
"We can't just make him *wait* — what am I supposed to

"I don't know Brenda — why don't you just *get a life?*"

"What?"

"We don't *LIKE OURS!*"

"*WHAT?!*"

"Watch Scooby-Doo — eat *Bisquik!*"

"Eat *Bisquik?*"

"That's right, Brenda — eat *Bisquik!*"

"Mom, I don't think I'll 'Love You Till *Friday!*'"

[CUE SONG]

"How dare you!"

"Mom, I think you're 'Flat Out *Fucked!*'"

[CUE SONG]

"How dare you!"

You!"
"Mom, I think that 'I Don't Wanna *Walk Around* with

[CUE SONG]

"*And — "*

THE END

#fatYASMIN MUSTDIE--

Now, *it's . . .*

THE END

;))

#yeah—

EJB

