

## Dr. Acula

### "All Work No Play"

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Oh my god! What horrible things you've done. Boy, how  
in the hell are we ever  
gonna clean this up? Oh good god. I thought I told you  
never in the house. One  
of these days our luck will surely run out. It's on the  
carpet, it's all over  
the walls. It stains your fingers and was dragged  
through the halls. Oh boy  
you've gone and done it now. Oh boy you've gone and  
done it now, Oh goddamn, I  
told you this shit time and time again. There's no  
excuse for it. This shit has  
got to end. Oh my god. Oh good god. Oh goddamn this  
shit has got to end. All  
work, no play has turned this dull boy into a monster.  
Monster. All work, no  
play has turned this dull boy into a monster. Monster.  
All work no play has  
turned this dull boy into a monster. Monster. All work no  
play has turned this  
dull boy into a monster\*

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