

Magrudergrind

"My Inner Self Is Telling Me That Something In This Room Is At Its Unintelligent High Point"

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Suit and tie - Secretary's out to buy
A Delicious lunch for the guys
Earl Johnson's day is going great - Another successful
day at the office
Earlier today, just picked up his brand new shirt - White
dry cleaned and pressed
Lunch comes in McDonald's bag in hand - Grease
leaking out like blood of a freshly killed 500 pound
grass consumer
Shelly comes by to exchange capital for the lunch but
something horrible happens
Shelly trips - Bag Rips - Blood red ketchup all over Earl
Burger splatters on the floor - Pickles, mayo
No tomatoes all over the place - Cow blood on his face
His feast of meat ceases to be

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