

Futuristic Sex Robotz

"Van on Fire"

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Mother: Rachelle!

Rachelle: What?

Mother: My Internet isn't working. Come fix it. Oh, and by the way. When you get back from Anchorage, I'm sending your ass to fat camp!

(sound of a van closing)

Guy 1: Hey, yo, man. After we're done roastin' this bitch, let's go to the Super Wal-Mart. Get that new Creed album.

Guy 2: Ah, yeah, man. Scott Stapp, that guy's a musical genius.

Guy 1: One of the great minds of our generation.

(match lit)

(sound of a fire burning)

Guy 1: Man, look at that. We're burnin' this van so good, no one's every gonna figure out what we did.

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