when old men ferris finished cleaning a string of channel cat he cought the dam he wifed the pocket wife off on his stelled party edunded hacked heads el loody leuts in Pail he a bangeli 11/14/84 port eddie berge e waited Til he went Black in aling before steal that all light affin addie was water were the ger after the eyes that he paged with w/an ice pe Naslad on windehield, the anded up pitching spilling blood on our clothes eddie liked yelling her look at 1000 marches my wor

when old man

ferris finished cleaning a string of channel cat he caught by the dam he wiped the butcher knife off on his ripped trouser leg & dumped a tangle of hacked heads & bloodied guts into a banged metal pail & set it in the grass next to the porch eddie hunt & i waited till he went into the house before stealing that slop eddie wanted the eyes used an ice pick to pop them out they were perfect for pasting on windshields we ended up pitching fish heads at girls & spilling blood on our clothes on the way home eddie kept strutting past people yelling look at my wound