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.