

Connor, Welcome

Atom and His Package

Usually I'm against this species propagating, and I do not like
to think
about my best friend mating. But this one time, I will grant a
big exception,
when I heard about the plan for Connor's conception (yeah, so t
he tenses
don't agree, so what?). Chris and Amy, they had a little boy, a
nd the
godfather of the child was not Brian or me, but it was Roy. A b
ouncing
baby buggy bumper who likes to pull on my glasses. I can't wait
until Chris
enrolls him in some punk rock classes. Connor, welcome to the f
amily.
Connor will be brought up professing anarchy, and he won't be s
cared
of green hair, just the masons and the illuminati. Babies. Oh,
I love my
bananas in pajamas, I can eat 'em in the night with Franklin Ta
nanna.
Oh, Bananas in pajamas all the time, I can eat bananas in pajam
as with
some cheap red wine. yeah.