

Subj: **Weaselcreme**
Date: 9/2/2003 11:35:33 PM Central Daylight Time
From: Manolete XXX
To: Megan4Mischief

She slathered on her monthly ration of Weaselcreme in three minutes, hoping E. Rutherford Edwards would give her the raise she craved...craved like a fox craves his neo-Georgian mansion among the mail-strewn wasteland of America.....the Artist ran for his Poop Kit.

Grosvie, Grosvie, happno peef
Dont let your vaginismus give you grief.....
wave your wands
snare those blondes
and simply let it go....

If you want to lay the blame for it all
go look at Edgar Allen Poe.....

Tuesday, September 02, 2003 America Online: Megan4Mischief