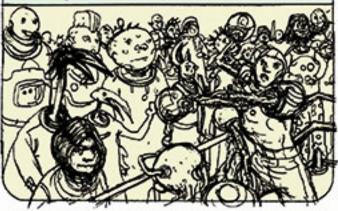
pop gun war: chain letter -> part 4, television + holes.

Frank Jean can't remember being this angry when he was younger. - "Wasn't I mostly happy then, naive and grossly content in my ignorance and self-righteousness?"

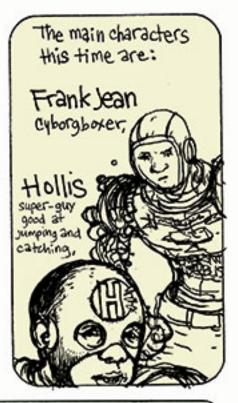


Now he feels bitter, crippled by indecision, and powerless to do anything about all the horrors he perceives around him. "Wanton destruction and waste, pollution, racism, greed, ignorance, corruption, insanity...
How do you keep your dukes up against that stuff?"









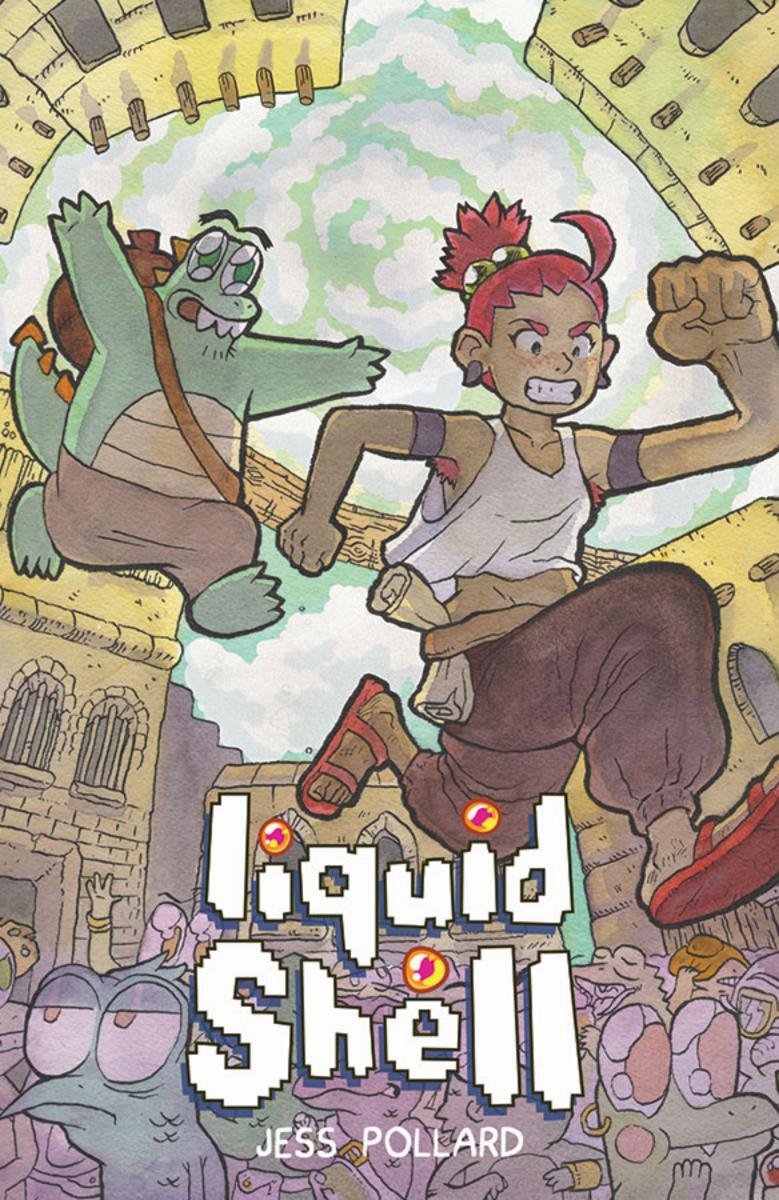


She used to wear an eye-patch and stick her shrunkdown spell book under it.

"I adapted the spidery bug bots from Ben Able's glasses combined with all this cool new future tech. I had to get rid of my real eyeball, but it was to tally worth t."

We are starting this part of our story with Hollis falling down a tunnel onboard a space station. — " Man, I hope I can grab that gun before it hurts some body."





THE PERVERT: "LUNCH"















