Nicky

What are you having a little Barnes and Noble moment? I am so getting raptured first. I have technically died on three separate occasions and I met God. Dude fucking loves me. How’d she do? That’s not bad. What was your major? Is that how you know Chapman? I been in here almost three years, I thought I saw all the permutations of Runcher Theater, but you two are in a whole new play. What the fuck went on with you outside? Fine. I’ll let my imagination keep running wild. Two more. Drugs, basically. What do you have? Should we plan an escape? Where do you wanna go? Aw, man. I was just starting to like you Voss. You gonna go soft on me? Fuck. Well. It’ll be okay, Sister. There’s always hope tomorrow will be beef and taco night. Or beef and noodles.